

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 28.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

WILL MAKE FURNACES

PRES. HARMON HAS ANOTHER INDUSTRY FOR HIS COMPANY.

To Manufacture Hot Air Furnaces to Sell at Moderate Price.

President F. N. Harmon of the American Bell & Foundry Co. has another industry for his company which is likely to prove a winner both as a business proposition and a means of supplying to the public a hot air furnace that will give perfect satisfaction and which can be installed at a price not much greater than a first class coal stove will cost.

The furnace is made on an entirely new theory and only requires one register to heat a whole house.

One was installed in the M. E. parsonage last week, and this week Carpenter & Huff, the local agents, put one in for Amos Northrop, Ed Fuller and Lou Van Valkenburg are also putting one in their residence, and several others in the neighborhood have them and they are all working fine.

Mr. Harmon expects that the work of building these furnaces will be important for not only his company, but Northville, and the general public as well.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE A GREAT SUCCESS

Well Attended and the Program Greatly Enjoyed.

The one day Farmers' Institute held in the Baptist church Wednesday was very well attended and the program thoroughly enjoyed.

In the evening the church was well filled with an appreciative audience who listened attentively to the speakers of the evening.

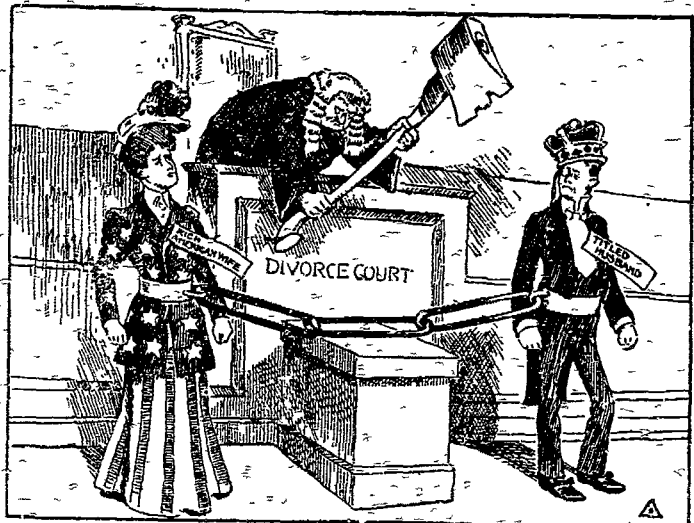
State speaker, Wesley Schlichter, brought out some good points on "Farming on Business Lines."

"The Needs of Our Schools" was ably handled by Prof. J. J. Hornberger, and Prof. W. D. Henderson gave an excellent talk on the "Evolution of the Boy." The program was interspersed with music and recitations. All together it was a very profitable day, not only to the farmers, but to all who attended.

Revived in His Coffin.

A strange case of revivification was that of John Adams of Del Rio, East Tennessee. Adams is a mining engineer and one morning he was found in bed apparently dead. A physician said it was a case of heart failure. The body was made ready for interment and relatives and friends in Philadelphia were notified. A check was received from Philadelphia in payment of the undertaker's bill, but the undertaker declined to accept anything save the hard cash. This caused further delay, and while waiting the coming of the money by express the eyes of the "corpse" opened, there was a yawn and there likewise was a sudden disappearance of the undertaker and others from the room. Mr. Adams recovered and is still alive.

SAME OLD STORY.



DeMar in Philadelphia Record.

ROOSEVELT TO TOWNSEND

PRESIDENT CONGRATULATES CONGRESSMAN ON HIS SPEECH.

Unusual Honors For Second District Representation.

The next morning after Congressman Townsend had delivered his great speech in the House of representatives last week, he received the following letter from President Roosevelt:

"My Dear Congressman:—I have just read your speech and want to thank you heartily for it, and to say I appreciate your having made it."

Sincerely yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

This is an unusual honor and the Second District people are as proud of it as is their Congressman.

Change for a "Twenty."

Trust woman's wit to demonstrate to mere man that he is only an "almost."

A toll gate not a thousand miles away was the scene of a modern instance the other day. Several times a certain man had tendered a twenty dollar bill to pay his toll, much to annoyance of the mistress of the gate and the loss of the company which needed the money. The keeper had just finished making up a lot of nickles, dimes and cents into neat little rolls, when the old familiar "twenty" again appeared. Quickly dumping into her apron \$20 worth of "chicken feed", she broke the packages, extracted seven cents that was the company's due, thoroughly mixed the remaining \$19.93, and handed the mess to the dazed man. There he stood and counted over three times that lot of fractured currency before he realized that he had got what was coming to him, literally as well as figuratively.

Protection Against Clanders.

No horse, ass or dog may be brought into Great Britain from any other country, except Ireland, the Channel Islands or the Isle of Man, unless accompanied by a certificate of a veterinary surgeon to the effect that he examined the animal immediately before it was embarked or while it was on board the vessel and that he found the animal did not show symptoms of glanders or farcy.

FORMER RESIDENT DIES IN OREGON.

News was received here Saturday of the death of Darwin L. Harrington, brother of the late Chas. Harrington of this place. He was born in Perinton, Monroe Co., N. Y. In Oct. 1881 and came to Michigan with his parents in 1883, settling on the farm now owned by E. K. and E. M. Starkweather west of town. He went to Oregon in 1905 and died at the home of his nephew, Chas. Calkins, in Hood River, Feb. 6, 1908. He leaves one sister, Mrs. Mary Coldron, of Hood River.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Services next Sunday morning as usual. In the evening we will unite in the meeting in the Methodist church.

On Saturday afternoon, Feb. 22, from 2:30 to 5:00 o'clock an entertainment consisting of songs, stories and contests will be given in the Presbyterian Manse. A door admission of ten cents will be collected for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid society. A cordial invitation is extended to all, including gentlemen.

The Woman's Missionary society held its annual meeting and quarterly tea at Mrs. F. N. Clark's Tuesday

WERE ALL GOOD BANKS

DETROIT FREE PRESS COMMENDS ALL BANKS GOV. COMMENDED.

"Solid, Successful, and Unusually Enterprising Institution."

"In the case of no bank for which a deposit of state funds was solicited directly or indirectly by Gov. Warner and for which he may be said to have some personal or official responsibility did the slightest loss to the state result; nor was there the slightest probability of a loss."

"The banks to which the governor suggested that deposits be given are strong, reliable financial institutions. There was no reason why they should not have been given state deposits."

"Particularly should it be stated that there was no chance of the slightest loss from the deposit given to the bank in this city in which the governor himself is a stockholder. There was no reason in the world why its directors should not have accepted such deposits as came their way. The bank is backed by interests and men strong in Detroit finance. It is a solid, successful, unusually enterprising institution."

—Detroit Free Press

THE OSTEOPATH

Is not a rubber. He is an expert adjuster of the human body machine, and his practice is based upon a thorough, practical working knowledge of anatomy and physiology. The Osteopathic idea is that disease is the result of the machine being "out of line" somewhere, and that health can be restored by readjusting it. For further information call on DR. FARRER, Osteopath, who is at the Park House, Tuesday and Friday of each week from 2:00 to 7:30 p. m. Ladies treated at their own homes. No charge for consultation. Chronic cases a specialty.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads

An Important Notice.

The Postmaster General has issued a new ruling to all newspapers in the United States effecting the sending of weekly papers through the mails at second-class rates to any subscriber who is more than one year in arrears. This took effect January 1, 1908.

The ruling requires that all subscriptions to weekly papers be paid within one year. This leaves us no alternative, but to limit our credit accordingly. Uncle Sam is a bigger man than we are, and we must do as he tells us.

Those who are in arrears and wish their paper continued must see that their subscription is paid.

afternoon and evening. The reports showed a good year's work. A barrel valued at \$30 was sent to a school for colored girls in Georgia. Twelve meetings were held during the year and twenty-four interesting papers on "China" and "Our Country" were given. Three standing committees, program, barrel and entertainment, did excellent service. Four quarterly "dinners" were held during the year at the homes of Mrs. Ryder, Mrs. Sessions, Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. F. N. Clark and last but not least, more than \$200 has been added to the treasury. A contribution of one cent per week constitutes membership, and all ladies of the church and congregation, of whatever age, are cordially invited to join. Monthly envelopes may be obtained free of Mrs. W. G. Yerkes, treasurer. The newly elected officers are as follows: President, Mrs. D. P. Yerkes; vice-presidents, Mrs. E. B. Thompson, Mrs. J. A. Dubuar; secretary, Mrs. A. E. Stanley; secretary of literature, Mrs. E. H. Lapham; treasurer, Mrs. W. G. Yerkes.

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

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The Woman's Home Missionary society will meet at the home of Mrs. Mary Wilkinson at two o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 18.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)

The Missionary society will meet with Mrs. E. A. Northrop next Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Services as usual Sunday morning. In the evening we will unite in the union service in the Methodist church.

Living Up to His Name.

A teacher in a mission school in Boston had among her pupils a colored boy named Ralph Waldo Emerson Longfellow. As he was absent one Sunday she asked the class if any one knew the reason for his absence.

"I reckon I do," said one small serious-looking boy.

"What is the reason, Johnnie?"

"I guess he's home writing poetry," responded the boy, with a delighted chuckle.—Youth's Companion.

The "Great Bell" Furnace

We are exclusive agents for the "Great Bell" one Register System, Brick Set Furnace, made by the American Bell & Foundry Co. of Northville, Michigan, U. S. A.

These Furnaces have more than proved their worth in Heating Capacity and Economy of Fuel as they cut the cost of an ordinary hot air furnace job half in two. They cost, installed, but a little more than a good hard coal Base Burner stove.

We would be pleased at any time to call at your dwelling and give you such information as necessary in regard to heating same with the "Great Bell" Furnace.

Phone or drop a line to

CARPENTER & HUFF,
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



THE HIGH STANDARD

of values prevailing in this store can only be appreciated upon personal inspection of our goods. Price alone does not make value. But price and quality do. So you must personally judge the quality in order to realize the moderation of our prices for

Groceries

SPECIALS

Bargains in Soaps and Soap Powders. Cut prices on Meat Cakes for the next fifteen days.

RYDER.

Handsome Display IN A Beautiful Store

Thousands of Michigan people know our store to be the most elegantly appointed Jewelry establishment in Michigan. Just at present it is especially attractive as we are showing a rich display of Wedding Gifts.

SPECIAL—This week we offer you your choice of 8 Day Mantel Clocks, regular values \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9; hour and half-hour strike, Cathedral gong, guaranteed, at only \$1.68

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.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

I MAKE...

To the measure I take and do not try to secure your patronage by bluffing, but carry a clean, honest line of 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.

Use Your Eyes, Do Not Abuse Them.

Strength comes by use that trains but does not strain. If there is a hint or sign of strain, if there is spots before the Eyes at times, if there is a headache or pains about the Eyes, if there is a dimness or the letters seem double or mixed,

Then You Are Injuring Your Eyes Every Day

These defects may seem small but if left to themselves they will grow and the only thing that will stop them is Glasses. Proper Glasses. That's Our Kind.

G. W. AND F. DOLP
OPTOMETRISTS

Dr. Swift Building, Main St., NOR

\$1,000.00

For Any Substance Injurious to Health Found in

Calumet Baking Powder

"Best By Test"

The Only High Grade Baking Powder Sold at a Moderate Price.

Complies with all STATE and NATIONAL Pure Food Laws.

All Grocers Are Authorized to Guarantee This

DETROIT United Railway.

Runs on Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE

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

LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. for Farmington and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., 7:30 a. m., and every two hours thereafter until 1:30 p. m., then hourly until 5:30 p. m., then every two hours until 11:30 p. m.

LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. for Farmington and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., 7:30 a. m., and every two hours thereafter until 1:30 p. m., then hourly until 5:30 p. m., then every two hours until 11 p. m.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.
Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.
For rates and other information apply to G. H. Baker or John F. Keys, Local Agent, G. E. & P. Agency, Detroit.
Subject to change without notice.

Inheritance and Environment.

Inheritance and environment are not only realities but are the most important elements of the everyday life. The thought of yesterday fixes the tendency of today. The conditions of today are the background against which every life is projected.—Albion W. Tourgee

Convenience for Telegraphing.

When a traveler in the grand duchy of Baden wants to send a telegram while he is on the train, he writes the message on a postcard, with the request that it be wired, puts on a stamp and drops into the train letter box. At the next station the box is cleared and the message sent.

Wooden Warships Lasted Long.

Some of the old-time frigates lived four times as long as our modern battleships and cruisers, and they were made entirely of wood. Steel ships rust out, wooden ships wear out. At ten years our navy is obsolete or practically so.—New York Press

High Price for Rare Stamp.

One of the rarest stamps in existence, the 20 centimes or 15 centimes of Italy, issued in April, 1865, has just been sold for \$36 at a London auction. The specimen is known as the variety with dots and surcharge in verted.

A Suggestion.

A Boston gentleman has, out of sympathy, married a woman who has been knocked down by his motor car, and had a leg amputated. We believe that if this kind of thing were made obligatory by law we should hear of fewer people being run over.

Sign and Guard of Sanity.

A man's life and influence is measured by the range of interests to which he can respond. A store of permanent and valued interests is both a sign and guard of sanity.—Henry Churchill King

Boy Was an Observer.

What is the best place in which to keep fresh milk in hot weather? asked the teacher. "Please, teacher, in the cow," answered the small boy who had just returned from a country holiday.

Crowded Out of Own House.

The bishop of London had the experience recently of being crowded out of his own house. He had agreed to open a bazaar at Fulham palace, but when he arrived the crush was so great that he could not at first get in.

The Evils of Divorcement.

Not a few of the matrimonial failures are due to the fact that a good many women get married merely to keep the public from supposing they have never been proposed to.—Chicago Record-Herald

Cider Drinking in England.

In the English cider countries all the mas still display the old legend "Drunk for a penny, dead drunk for twopenny." Cider plays a notable part in the Christmas festivities.

Work of Watch Wheels.

The main wheel of a watch makes 460 revolutions a year, the central wheel 3,760, the third wheel 70,080, the fourth 525,600 and the escape wheel 731,860.

No, It is Because They Are Busy.

The bees of the United States produced \$25,000,000 worth of honey last year. That explains why they are so reeveish when disturbed at their lairs.—Washington Post.

Poor Man!

When a man was summoned at North London police court for not sending his daughter to school he said she was his twenty-first child.

Fine Investment.

"Put your money in a piano," advertised a music house. That's all right, if you can get negotiable notes of it. Be still, Fido!

Book Lover's Reward.

Who loves to read and knows the effect has laid by a perpetual light age.—Cailye.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

Mrs. Dora McDonald, widow of Michael McDonald, king of Chicago gamblers, was declared by a Chicago jury not guilty of the murder of Webster Guerin, an artist who was killed in his studio February 21, 1907.

The net result of the Republican primaries held throughout Ohio was: For William H. Taft, four delegates-at-large, and 22 district delegates to the national convention in Chicago, and a list of delegates to the state convention, to be held March 3, which will be unanimously in his favor.

Dr. A. M. Speer of Macon Ga., was bound over on the charge of violating the prohibition law in issuing prescriptions for alcohol.

Leavenworth, Kan., by a majority approximately 500, adopted a commission form of government patterned after that of Galveston.

Nine men were killed by an explosion in the Standard Explosive works at Vaudreuil, Canada.

The death sentence against Mrs. Violet Good, who with her husband, Vere St. Leges Gosid, was convicted of the murder of Emma Levin at Monte Carlo last summer, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

Fred Wigle, an actor, shot and instantly killed his wife, Maud, and then committed suicide at a boarding house in Cleveland O.

Henry C. Mowbray, former president of the Illinois Grain Dealers' association and for more than 40 years a grain dealer in central Illinois, died at his home in Forsyth, Ill.

The announcement that about 1,000,000 robins have been killed by hunters this winter in Louisiana, which is a winter home for these birds, was made by Frank M. Miller, president of the Louisiana Audubon society.

For signing the Viborg manifesto, Feodor Feodorovich Kokoshnikin, a scion of the ancient Rurik dynasty, now a professor in Moscow university and a prominent leader of the constitutional democrats was expelled from the Moscow nobility by a vote of 169 against 92.

The executive committee of the Democratic Editorial association of Illinois issued a call for a meeting of the organization to be held in Springfield Friday, Feb. 21. On that day a state federation of Bijan clubs will be formed.

The board of trustees of the Pontiac (Ill.) hospital ordered the immediate dismissal of Capt. Alexander J. Reno and Lieut. George Rogers, guards at the institution who were involved in the charges of brutality in the case of William Hamlin, the Quincy boy who died as a result of treatment at the reformatory.

A boarding house occupied by American miners at Santa Rosa, Sono. a, Mex., was blown up with dynamite and 15 men who were eating dinner were blown through the roof. It is believed there was a conspiracy to murder all the Americans at Santa Rosa.

The Farmers' and Mechanics bank at Rich Hill, Mo. was dynamited and robbed.

William H. Zinzel for 47 years in the employ of the banking house of Drexel & Co. of Philadelphia, and for many years teetotal, committed suicide by swallowing carbolic acid.

Coquelin, Cadet, the famous French comedian is insane.

The Russian minister of war is preparing plans for the speedy conversion of Vladivostok into a first class fortress, involving expenditures of about \$6,000,000.

Gen. Bompiani and Baron Vincenzo Negri fought a duel with swords at Reggio de Calabria, Italy. Bompiani was seriously wounded.

Dr. John K. Fowler, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, La Crosse Wis. former moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of Wisconsin and one of the most prominent clergymen of his denomination in the northwest died of peritonitis, aged 55.

"Black hand" operators exploded a stick of dynamite under the porch of the home of Vincenzo Manelli, in Rochester, N. Y., and blew the entire side of the building into fragments. Several persons in the house were hurt.

It was reported in St. Petersburg that the police had discovered a plot to blow up the czar by 17 bombs distributed through the palace.

Judge Weaver of Birmingham, Ala. decided that the section of the "blue laws" forbidding the game of golf on Sunday was unconstitutional.

Contracts to build airships for the army were awarded to J. F. Scott of Chicago, A. M. Herring of New York and Wright Bros. of Dayton, O.

Warden Haddock of the West Virginia penitentiary was killed by falling from a fifth story window of a sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich.

The Eternal Tip.

It is as foolish to attempt to stop tipping as to oppose the ocean tide. Tips will never be suppressed. The word may be changed, but the thing will not disappear. It is so human and so generous.—Paris Journal.

The funerals of the late King Carlos and Crown Prince Luiz were held in Lisbon. Former Premier Franco arrived in Bordeaux and staid over night, not telling his destination.

Officials at Oporto, Portugal, discovered a plot to seize the city, destroy all lines of communication and proclaim a republic. The leaders and many others were arrested.

The bodies of King Carlos and Crown Prince Luiz, were finally entombed at Lisbon. Thousands of persons rushed into the cathedral and the cavalry were forced to charge on the crowd to disperse it.

Thomas Thomas, pioneer of "Greenwich village," now a part of New York, died on the doorstep of the house where he was born nearly 75 years ago.

The Filipino assembly unseated Senor Gomez and declared his election void.

Count Boni de Castellane, the divorced husband of Anna Gould of New York, was found guilty by the correctional court in Paris of criminal assault and battery on Prince Helie de Sagan, his cousin, and fined \$20. The prince was awarded 20 cents damages.

Charles A. Schmalhausen, postmaster at Bridgeport, Ill., committed suicide with a revolver.

Miss Maud Ashford of Washington announced that she was no longer engaged to former United States Senator Henry G. Davis, the Democratic candidate for vice president in the last national campaign.

The grand jury in New York returned two indictments charging grand larceny, which it was stated authoritatively were for Charles W. Morse, the financier.

The American Tobacco company was indicted at Lexington, Ky., on a charge of conspiracy.

A squad of police raided Sharry Shomayim synagogue in Winnipeg, Man. and stopped a wedding being performed there on the ground that the Lord's day act says no work must be done on the Sabbath.

The house committee on naval affairs voted for the construction of two new battleships, instead of four as the president had urged.

Bessie Graham, aged 21, teacher of a rural school at Carsonville, Minn., was shot and instantly killed by a rejected lover, Charles Boldt, who then fatally wounded himself.

Judge Quales at Milwaukee appointed J. A. Hawes receiver for the Appleton Waterworks company of Appleton, Wis., because of an unpaid claim of \$10,000.

Dr. Felix Hausberger, editor of the Anzeiger, a German newspaper of Providence, R. I., and a prominent leader in German societies of the country, died.

United States District Judge Smith McPherson at Kansas City, Mo., issued an order permanently restraining 11 so-called ticket brokers from buying or selling nontransferable reduced rate railroad tickets.

After leaving a note in explanation that his act was due wholly to financial reverses, Frank Harris, a Boston broker, committed suicide by shooting at the Hotel Lenox.

A fire in Litchford, Ont., caused an estimated loss of \$100,000. The King Edward hotel, Alexandria hall, Empire Lumber company, the post office and other buildings were burned.

Thomas A. Edison and several makers and dealers in moving picture films formed an \$8,000,000 combination to absolutely control the business Edison is to receive \$200,000 a year for his patents.

Twenty seven persons were injured in two coasting accidents at Pritsburg, Pa.

Secretary of War Taft was given an extraordinary ovation at a great banquet in Kansas City, Mo.

Nine miners were killed and one other fatally injured by an explosion of gas in the mine of the Moody Coal company at South Carrollton, Ky.

Four men were badly scalded when boiler tubes on the cruiser St. Louis blew out, off Sausalito, Cal.

Very severe weather experienced throughout Austria greatly interfered with railway traffic. An extraordinary snowfall was reported in eastern Galicia, Lemberg was cut off from all communication with Vienna and at Cracow all traffic stopped on 16 local railroad lines. In some places there were 18 feet of snow.

A mob at Brookhaven, Miss., took Eh Pigot, colored, from the custody of a militia company and sheriff's posse, after a lively fight, and hanged him.

Hugh Bonner, the old chief of the New York fire department, who after his retirement from office because of political changes went to Cuba and then to the Philippines and organized the fire departments at Havana and Manila, has been appointed fire commissioner to succeed Francis J. Lantry, resigned.

Two men were fatally injured in a collision between a passenger train and a freight near Creason, Pa.

John W. Bookwalter, the millionaire and former Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, cabled \$2,500 to Mayor Burnett of Springfield, O., from Nice, Italy, for poor people out of work.

Miss Harriet Baird Huey, former president of the Philadelphia Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, committed suicide at her home in Philadelphia by inhaling illuminating gas.

S. A. Moody of St. Louis was found dead in his room at the Hotel Richmond, San Diego, Cal. He was 60 years old and was a pioneer resident of Webster Grove, a suburb of St. Louis.

Franklin L. Greenleaf, one of the most prominent figures in grain and flour circles and one of the pioneers of Minneapolis, is dead.

Francis T. Roots, former president of the First National bank of Connersville, Ind., committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver.

City Marshal William Abney of Marion, Ill., shot and killed Ambrose Grogan and Frank Blake on the street in a fight following the marshal's attempts to send the men home.

Eight persons were injured by a collision between elevated trains in Chicago.

A woman and six children were burned to death near New Luskard, Ont.

The executors of the Marshall Field estate in Chicago have agreed to pay \$1,000,000 in settlement of the claims for back taxes which have been pending against that estate for two years. The full claim was \$1,730,000.

The Continental limited passenger train on the Wabash railroad, west bound, was derailed by a broken rail at Delhi, Ont. No one was badly injured.

The village of Cahokia, the oldest settlement in Illinois, was placed in the hands of a receiver because its financial affairs were entangled.

Count Hadik, whose engagement with Miss Cornelia Vanderbilt of New York has been reported, declared in Vienna that the report was a fabrication.

Rev. Charles M. Carroll, pastor of the Howe Avenue Congregational church of Cleveland, O., tendered his resignation to accept the superintendency of the anti-saloon league in the Pittsburgh district.

Night riders invaded Fredonia, Ky., locked up some of the citizens and then blew up a tobacco factory and burned a tobacco barn a few miles away, the loss being \$10,000.

The big English ship-building syndicate of Sir James Laing & Son has suspended. The yards of the syndicate at Sunderland and Deptford employed 5,000 men.

John W. Oliver, editor and principal owner of the Yonkers Statesman, died at his home in Yonkers, N. Y. at the age of 92. He with his brother, Isaac Oliver, founded the Sons of Ten perance.

L. C. Hutchins, vice-president of the Fort Worth (Tex.) National bank, and C. A. Beasley, president of the American Bank and Trust company of San Antonio, Tex., both committed suicide because of ill health.

Drum Major James D. Elderkin a veteran of the Seminole, Mexican and civil wars, died in Detroit, Mich.

Three persons were asphyxiated and two probably were rendered fatally ill in Cleveland, O., by escaping gas fumes. The dead are John Gehring, an auctioneer; his wife Ida, and his niece, Mrs. Pansy Brockway of Peoria, Ill.

Elvin Newby, a prominent farmer of Valley View, Ky., shot and killed his wife, and then committed suicide.

All arrangements were completed for the start of six automobiles on the New York to Paris race, in which the cars will go through Alaska and across Siberia.

President Roosevelt, in a letter to W. D. Pouke, vigorously denied that he had used federal patronage to secure the nomination of Secretary Taft as a presidential candidate.

Frank W. Gould, president of the Union Malleable Iron Company of Moline, Ill., and president of the board of trustees of the Western Illinois hospital for the insane at Watertown, committed suicide while deranged by worry over financial matters.

Capt. William M. Forrest, son of Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, the Confederate cavalry leader, died in Memphis, Tenn.

The Heath & Milligan Manufacturing company of Chicago, a large paint concern, was put in the hands of receivers.

The diamond trust issued a notice that the present price of diamonds will be maintained.

Charles W. Morse, being interviewed on the arrival of the Campana at Queenstown, denied that he was fleeing from creditors and said he would start back to New York in about ten days.

The residence of W. D. Boyce, the Chicago publisher, in Ottawa, Ill., was destroyed by fire. Loss is \$150,000.

Albert West and Edward Williams, negroes, were hanged in the parish jail at Lake Charles, La. West was hanged first. The rope broke when the trap was sprung, but he was quickly strung up again and soon strangled to death.

Jack Long, white, was lynched near Newberry, a small mining town in Florida. He was accused of the murder of Elias Sapp, a prominent farmer.

Night riders near Adams, Tenn., burned several barns full of tobacco, shot H. C. Lawrence and his son and whipped a negro.

C. W. Johnstone of Boston, who has been searching for a big shipment of gold which sank with the burning steamer Golden Gate off Manzanillo in 1862, has turned up in San Francisco with a report of failure.

Ernest Douglas, the mysterious forerunner who was found murdered in Baltimore on January 16 was in reality Count Henrico Douglas, Scotti, a member of an Italian noble family.

Frank H. Hitchcock announced that he would resign as first assistant postmaster general to assume charge of Secretary Taft's canvass for the presidential nomination.

Concurring in the recommendation of acting Public Printer Rossiter, the president canceled the contract of the government with the Audit System and ordered its ejection from the government printing office at the end of six days. The Audit System is the corporate name of the cost-ascertaining method which was installed more than a year ago by Public Printer Stillings.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

DOWAGIAC BANK FAILURE SEEMS TO BE BAD FOR THE DEPOSITORS.

A WIDOW'S SERIOUS LOSS

A Bitter Feeling Among the Losers
Who, It is Thought, Will Not Realize Over Twenty-five Per Cent.

Depositors in the defunct City bank of Dowagiac are hoping almost against hope that when officials of the bank finish checking up and render the public a statement, their fears will not be realized. This hopeful view is not taken by J. W. Hendricks, a prominent attorney, who charges that F. W. Lyle, president of the bank, owes the institution \$130,000.

"I predict that the depositors will not receive in excess of 25 per cent of their deposits," said Hendricks.

The attorney also declares that the depositors will be able to get little through the possible seizure of private property of the individual members of the partnership. He charges that President Lyle's property is mortgaged in his wife, who obtained a decree of separate maintenance two years ago, to guarantee payment of alimony. Lyle holds stock in the Dowagiac Manufacturing Co., but Hendricks declares it does not exceed \$10,000. Ira V. Gage, vice-president of the bank, is not reputed to be a man of extensive means.

Frank Lyle was left a large fortune by his father, Daniel Lyle, who died in 1887. Lyle has been known as a lavish spender.

But the financial integrity of Lyle was never questioned, though he was master of deposits exceeding more than \$300,000. He was supposed at that time to be a rich man and able to easily prevent such an occurrence as the closing of his bank.

Well informed business men believe the bank will drift into bankruptcy proceedings instead of a mere assignment in favor of depositors. The depositors themselves are very bitter and this sentiment is directed particularly at President Lyle.

One farmer living near Dowagiac has sold an \$800 certificate of deposit on the City bank for \$200. Others are offering certificates at bargain prices, but there are few takers just before the bank closed Saturday a widow who had sold her home for \$150 deposited the full amount. She is now verging on insanity.

Charles Bird Dead.

Charles Bird, a brother of Attorney General John E. Bird, was found dead in his room at the Lexington hotel, Detroit, when an employee of the hotel went to call him at 8 o'clock Friday morning. A stroke of apoplexy had caused death, and Coroner Parker, who viewed the remains, decided that an inquest would be unnecessary. Mr. Bird had made his home in Detroit for the last two years, during all of which time he had been at work collecting data for use in the tax litigation between the state and the Michigan Central railroad.

He was 56 years old, and is survived by a son and daughter, both married and living in Chicago. Mr. Bird's home was in Adrian.

Frozen to Death.

The blizzard has been the cause of the death of three men near Menominee. Henry Larose was found burned under the snow, 16 miles northeast of Cedar River. He lost his way while en route to a lumber camp.

John Kezak, an Indian of the White Rapids settlement, was found frozen near the settlement of his tribe by his squaw. Kezak, after a prolonged spree in one of the nearby villages, was returning to his home with her.

On the way he became abusive and Mrs. Kezak tipped him off his pony and returned to her home. In a fit of remorse several hours later she returned only to find that he froze to death.

An unidentified man, evidently an Italian by birth, was found frozen near Gouley.

Detroit's Dry Sunday.

Instead of the 50 or more of drunks who usually make the Detroit police court smell like a corrupt administration on a warm room, only nine appeared before Justice Stein Monday morning, showing the lid was closed down in some portions of the city of the 1,500 saloons in the city 118 were reported as being open after 12 o'clock Saturday night and Sunday. Supporters of the law and order movement are public and many saloonkeepers have expressed themselves glad of the enforced holiday. Commissioner Smith says that the police carried out the order without difficulty and the results were gratifying.

STATE BRIEFS.

Knute Ruthstrum, a jeweler at Ontonagon, was suffocated in his bed Monday when the house burned down. The body was recovered.

Frank L. Meyers of Flint, was given from 5 to 14 years at Jackson by Judge Wisner when the jury found him guilty of forgery. He is past 50 and claims he was once well to do.

George Russell, aged 51, employed at the Bay City yards of the American Shipbuilding Co., fell 20 feet from the side of a ship on which he was working, crushing his skull. It is not thought that he will live.

William H. Kline, a Centerville saloonkeeper, was held to the circuit court on the charge of murder. He is alleged to have attacked his wife with a chair while intoxicated. She jumped from a second story window to escape.

John A. Green, of Cleveland, secretary of the National Association of Retail Grocers, said at the convention in the Grand Rapids that Secretary Meyer's parcel post law would put a majority of the retail grocers of the state out of business, and the law ought to be put to sleep by flooding the congressmen and senators with expressions of disapprobation.

President Cannot Come.
Senator William Alden Smith and Representative Townsend and young Assistant Secretary of the Navy Newberry called at the White House Saturday and invited President Roosevelt to attend the laying of the corner stone of the alumni memorial building of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor in May. The president said that it would be impossible for him to accept, although he would like very much to go as he considers the Michigan university one of the greatest educational institutions in the country. The president has of late been swamped with invitations from all parts of the country and he finds it absolutely impossible to accept them.

How Hargis Died.

Another chapter was added last week to the feud history of Kentucky and this chapter was the most tragic and dramatic of all those that are written in blood on the pages of the history of the blue grass state. Former Judge James Hargis, political boss, to whom were charged up the deaths of thirty men and the wounding of 100, was shot down by a gun in the hands of his own drunken son.
It happened in Jackson. No more appropriate place could have been chosen for the tragedy, if one was to be selected as the death scene of Hargis. For was not Jackson the feud center of all Kentucky? Here they had their beginnings, most of the feuds, and in the hills surrounding Jackson, the hills and valleys and streams that make up Breathitt county were enacted cold-blooded crimes that sent a shudder through the other forty-four states of the union.

The Prohibitionists.

Fifteen hundred and twelve delegates and as many alternates are provided for in the official call for the National Prohibition convention, which will meet in Columbus, July 15. The call was sent out by Charles E. Jones, chairman, and W. G. Calderwood, secretary of the prohibition national committee.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

Lawrence Fornwald, a Hebron farmer, was thrown from his sleigh when his horse ran away in Pellston, and killed.

The prison board will meet to fix a price on the 1,500,000 pounds of binder twine to be made this year. The trust price will be cut.

Walton Watt, aged 44, of South Haven, went through thin ice while skating on Lake Michigan. The body was recovered 30 minutes later by Capt. Frank E. Johnson of the life savers, but the boy could not be resuscitated.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers \$10.25 steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50@4.75; steers and heifers, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs., \$2.25@2.50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.25@3.60; choice fat cows \$3.75@4.25; good fat cows \$3.50@3.75; common cows \$2.25@2.50; canners, \$1.25@1.50; choice heavy bulls \$4.00@4.50; good bologna bulls, \$4.00@4.50; stock bulls \$2.75@3.25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4.50@5.00; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50@4.00; choice stockers 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.25@3.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@3.25; stock heifers, \$2.00@2.50; milkers, large, young, medium, age, \$4.00@4.50; common milkers \$2.00@3.00; Veal calves, Market, 25 to 30 lbs., higher run light best, \$2.25@2.50; others, \$1.67@1.75; Milch cows and springers, \$4.00@5.00 lower.
Sheep and lambs, Market, 25 to 30 lbs. higher, best lambs \$7.25, fair to good lambs \$6.50@7.00, light to common lambs, \$6.00@6.50; good butcher sheep, \$4.50@5.00; culls and common, \$3.75@4.00.
Hogs—Market, 200 to 300 lbs. higher Range of prices, Light to good butchers, \$4.50@4.65, pigs, \$4.55, light yorkers, \$4.50@4.60, 100 lbs., \$4.55, stage, 1-3 off.
East Buffalo—Cattle—Export steers, \$5.50@6.00, best shipping steers, \$4.90@5.50, best 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$6.25@6.50, best cows, \$4.10@4.60, fair to good, \$3.00@3.25, trimmers, \$2.25@2.50, best feeders \$2.75@3.25, medium, \$2.

BOB HAMPTON of PLACER

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



SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Belknap, among them a stranger who introduces himself by the name of Hampton, also Gillis, the poet 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. She shows him her mother's picture and tells him what she can of her parentage and life. They decide she shall live with the Miners. Brant and the girl run away from Mrs. Herndon's and rejoin 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. Miss Spencer, Spencer, arrives in 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. Lieut. Brant meets Silent Murphy. Silent Murphy reports trouble brewing among the Sioux. Social difficulties arise at the Bachelor club ball among the admirers of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Miss Spencer but she is not his acquaintance of the day before. She tells him of Naida, and he accidentally meets her again as he is returning to the ballroom with a fan for Miss Spencer. Brant accompanies Naida home from the dance. On the way, she informs him as to who she is, and that she is to meet Hampton. Brant and Hampton meet. Hampton informs the lieutenant that his attack on the Indians must cease, and proclaims an authority over her that justifies the statement. Brant tells Hampton of the presence of Silent Murphy among the Indians. Red Slavin receives government messages for him. Miss Spencer called on Bob Hampton. Tells him of her father's testimony more than ten years before had convicted Robert Nolan, then a captain in the Seventh, of the murder of May. Hampton attempts to force a confession from Slavin. Slavin insists it is Murphy who wants, and Murphy had left. In a scuffle Slavin is killed by a knife thrust. Hampton surrenders to Buck Mason, marshal. Mob attempts to capture him. Mason and his prisoner escape to a hill and defend themselves. Mob lights fire to burn them out. Brant tells Naida that he loves her. She tells him there is an insurmountable barrier between them, but that she does not fully understand it. Brant and his troop rescue Hampton from Mason from the fire set by the mob. Brant carries the unconscious gambler through the lines of fire.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

"I really would enjoy accommodating you, Colton," he said, coolly, feeling much more at ease, "but I never fight personal battles with such fellows as you. And now, you other men, it is about time you woke up to the facts of this matter. A couple of hundred of you chasing after two men, one an officer of the law doing his sworn duty, and the other innocent of any crime: I should imagine you would feel proud of your job."

"Innocent? Hell!"

"That is what I said. You fellows have gone off half-cocked—a mob generally does. Both Miss Spencer and Mr. Wynkoop state positively that they saw the real murderer of Red Slavin, and it was not Bob Hampton."

"The men were impressed by his evident earnestness, his unquestioned courage. Several voices spoke almost at once.

"Is that right?"

"Oh, say, I saw the fellow with his hand on the knife."

"After we got the chap, we'll give them people a chance to tell what they know."

Brant's keenly attentive ears heard the far-off chug of numerous horses' feet.

"I rather think you will," he said, confidently, his voice ringing out with sudden authority.

He stepped back, lifted a silver whistle to his lips, and sounded one sharp, clear note. There was a growing thunder of hoofs, a quick, manly cheer, a crashing through the underbrush, and a squad of eager troopers, half-dressed but with faces glowing in anticipation of trouble, came galloping up the slope, swinging out into line as they advanced, their carbines gleaming in the sunlight. It was prettily, sharply performed, and their officer's face brightened.

"Very nicely done, Watson," he said to the expectant sergeant. "Deploy your men to the right, and clear out those fellows. Make a good job of it, but no firing unless you have to."

The troopers went at it as if they enjoyed the task, forcing their restive horses through the thickets, and roughly handling more than one who ventured to question their authority. Yet the work was over in less time than it takes to tell, the discomfited regulators driven pell-mell down the hill and back into the town, the eager cavalrymen halting only at the command of the bugle. Brant, confident of his first sergeant in such emergency, merely paused long enough to watch the men deploy, and then pressed straight up the hill, alone and on foot. That danger to the besieged was yet imminent was very evident. The black spiral of smoke had become an enveloping cloud, spreading rapidly in both directions from its original starting-point. He arrived finally where the ground was charred black and covered with wood ashes, still hot under foot and smoking, but

he pressed upward, sheltering his eyes with uplifted arm, and seeking passage where the scarcity of underbrush rendered the zone of fire less impassable. He could see scarcely three yards in advance, but to the fear the narrow lane of retreat remained open. Standing there, as though in the mouth of a furnace, the red flames scorching his face, Brant followed his hands for a call.

"Hampton!" The word rang out over the infernal crackling and roaring like the note of a trumpet.

"Ay! What is it?" The returning voice was plainly not Hampton's yet it came from directly in front, and not far away.

"Who are you? Is that you, Marshal?"

"That's the ticket," answered the voice, gruffly, "an' just as full o' fight as ever."

Brant lifted his jacket to protect his face from the scorching heat. There was certainly no time to lose in any exchange of compliments.

"I'm Brant, lieutenant Seventh cavalry," he cried, choking with the thickening smoke. "My troop has scattered those fellows who were hunting you. I'll protect you and your prisoner, but you'll have to get out of there at once. Can you locate me and make a dash for it? Wrap your coats around your heads, and leave your guns behind."

An instant he waited for the answer, fairly writhing in the intense heat, then Mason shouted, "Hampton's been shot, and I'm winged a little; I can't carry him."

Brant ripped off his jacket, wrapped it about his face, jammed a handkerchief into his mouth and with a prayer

breaths of air blowing in their faces, Brant tripped and fell. Mason beat out the smoldering sparks in his clothing, and assisted him to stagger to his feet, once more. Then together they bore him slowly down below the first fire-line.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Door Closes.

Totally exhausted, the two men dropped their heavy burden on the earth. Mason swore as the blood began dripping again from his wound, which had been torn afresh in his efforts to bear Hampton to safety. Just below them a mounted trooper caught sight of them and came forward. He failed to recognize his officer in the begrimed person before him, until called to attention by the voice of command.

"Sims, if there is any water in your canteen, hand it over. Good; here, Marshal, use this. Now, Sims, note what I say carefully, and don't waste a minute. Tell the first sergeant to send a file of men up here with some sort of a litter, on the run. Then you ride to the Herndon house—the yellow house where the roads fork, you remember—and tell Miss Naida Gillis (don't forget the name) that Mr. Hampton has been seriously wounded, and we are taking him to the hotel. Can you remember that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then off with you, and don't spare the horse."

He was gone instantly, and Brant began bathing the pallid, upturned face.

"You'd better lie down, Marshal," he commanded. "You're pretty weak from loss of blood, and I can do all there is to be done until those fellows get here."

In fifteen minutes they appeared, and five minutes later they were toiling slowly down to the valley. Brant walking beside his still unconscious rival. Here and there, down the street, especially about the steps of the Occidental, were gathered the discomfited vigilantes, busily discussing the affair, and cursing the watchful, silent guard. As these caught sight of the little party approaching there were shouts of derision. The sight and sound angered Brant.

"Carry Hampton to his room and summon medical attendance at once," he ordered. "I have a word to say to those fellows."

Seeing Mr. Wynkoop on the hotel porch, Brant said to him: "Miss Spencer informed me that you saw a

man. Bob Hampton did not kill Red Slavin. The fellow who did kill him climbed out of the back window of the Occidental here, and got away while you were chasing the wrong man. Mr. Wynkoop saw him, and so did your school teacher, Miss Spencer."

Then Wynkoop stepped gamely to the front. "All that is true, men. I have been trying ever since to tell you, but no one would listen. Miss Spencer and I both saw the man jump from the window; there was blood on his right arm and hand. He was a misshapen creature whom neither of us ever saw before, and he disappeared on a run up that ravine. I have no doubt he was Slavin's murderer."

"Now, you fellows, think that over," said Brant. "I intend to post a guard until I find out whether you are going to prove yourselves fools or men, but if we sail in again those of you who start the trouble can expect to get hurt, and pay for the paper. That's all."

In front of the hotel porch he met his first sergeant coming out.

"What does the doctor say about Hampton?"

"A very bad wound, sir; but not necessarily fatal; he has regained consciousness."

"Has Miss Gillis arrived?"

"I don't know, sir; there's a young woman crying in the parlor."

The lieutenant leaped up the steps and entered the house. But it was Miss Spencer, not Naida, who sprang to her feet.

"Oh, Lieut. Brant; can it be truly you! How perfectly awful you look! Do you know if Mr. Hampton is really going to die? I came here just to find out about him, and tell Naida. She is almost frantic, poor thing."

Though Brant doubted Miss Spencer's honesty of statement, his reply was direct and unhesitating. "I am informed that he has a good chance to live, and I have already dispatched word to Miss Gillis regarding his condition. I expect her at any moment."

"How very nice it was of you! Oh, I trembled so when you first went to face those angry men! I don't see how you ever dared do it. I did wish that either Mr. Moffat or Mr. McNeil could have been here to go with you before Brant could reply his attentive ear caught the sound of a light footstep in the hallway. He met Naida just without, pale and tearless. Both her hands were extended to him unreservedly.

"Tell me, will he live?"

"The doctor thinks yes."

"Thank God! Oh, thank God!" She pressed one hand against her heart to control its throbbing. "You cannot know what this means to me. Her eyes seemed now for the first time to mark his own deplorable condition. "And you? You have not been hurt, Lieut. Brant?"

He smiled back into her anxious eyes. "Nothing that soap and water and a few days' retirement will not wholly remedy. My wounds are entirely upon the surface. Shall I conduct you to him?"

She bowed, apparently forgetful that one of her hands yet remained imprisoned in his grasp. "If I may go, yes. I told Mrs. Herndon I should remain here if I could be of the slightest assistance."

They passed up the staircase side by side, exchanging no further speech. Once she glanced furtively at his face, but its very calmness kept the words upon her lips unuttered. At the door they encountered Mrs. Guffy, her honest eyes red from weeping.

"This is Miss Gillis, Mrs. Guffy," explained Brant. "She wishes to see Mr. Hampton if it is possible."

"Sure an' she can thet. He's been askin' after her, an' thet pretty face would kape any man in gud spirits, I'm thinkin'. Step roight in, miss."

She held the door ajar, but Naida paused, glancing back at her motionless companion, a glint of unshed tears showing for the first time in her eyes. "Are you not coming also?"

"No, Miss Naida. It is best for me to remain without, but my heart goes with you."

Then the door closed between them.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Rescue of Miss Spencer.

While Hampton lingered between life and death, assiduously waited upon by both Naida and Mrs. Guffy, Brant nursed his burns, far more serious than he had at first supposed, within the sanctity of his tent. Glendale meanwhile recovered from its mania of lynch law, and even began exhibiting some faint evidences of shame over what was so plainly a mistake. And the populace were also beginning to exhibit no small degree of interest in the weighty matters which concerned the fast-culminating love affairs of Miss Spencer.

Almost from her earliest arrival the extensive cattle and mining interests of the neighborhood became aggressively arrayed against each other; and now, as the fierce personal rivalry between Messrs. Moffat and McNeil grew more intense, the breach perceptibly widened. While the infatuation of Rev. Mr. Wynkoop for this same fascinating young lady was plainly to be seen, his chances in the race were not seriously regarded by the more active partisans upon either side.

The regular patrons of the Miners' Retreat were backing Mr. Moffat to a man, while those claiming headquarters at the Occidental were equally ardent in their support of the prospects of Mr. McNeil. It must be confessed that Miss Spencer flirted outrageously and enjoyed life as she never had done in the effete east.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Many a man thinks he is conscientious, when he is only self-conscious.

GOOD WAY TO SERVE ORANGES.

By New Method the Best Results Will Be Obtained.

If you are going to have oranges cut up with other fruit, try this way of improvement over the old way of peeling the orange and cutting it up as best you can with skin and sometimes seeds in it. Cut the orange in half, take a sharp knife and cut around each section, then flip the pulp out of its quarter. Squeeze the skin, see all the juice you have, and how nicely the orange looks in comparison to the old way.

Use a rich biscuit crust for your apple turnovers; the filling should be cooked down until very thick. Roll out the dough, cut in circles about the size of a coffee saucer, put on each a large spoonful of the sauce, wet the edges of the crust, fold over and pinch well together, that none of the sauce may ooze out. These may be either fried in deep fat or baked in a quick oven; if the latter method is chosen, try sprinkling them quickly with a mixture of cinnamon and granulated sugar.

These delicacies are made by pouring on the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs a generous half pint of scalding hot cream, and without heating, stir in a heaping tablespoonful of powdered sugar, and a few drops of orange juice. To beat the mixture after the eggs are added would destroy the delicious consistency of the custards. Pour at once into ornamental little soufflé dishes and bake, standing in a pan of hot water, in a moderate oven until the custards are firm. Serve in the dishes at about blood heat on a pretty saucer resting on a lace paper doily, accompanied by small squares of sunshine cake.

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

Simple Directions That Are Worth Heeding and Remembering.

Be careful not to overwater them. To find out if they need water rap the side of the pot with your knuckles.

If it rings clear and sharp the plant needs watering.

If there is a dull sound the soil is already moist enough.

Let the soil get fairly dry before wetting it again.

Plants thrive much better if not permanently kept in jardinières.

The average living room is too hot and dry for growing things. They are best kept in a cool room and moved to hot rooms only for temporary decoration.

The extremes of day and night in a window sill are too much for most plants. Carry them into the middle of the room at night.

Keep a pan of water in the room where they are kept, give them plant food, spray them free from dust, and keep a sharp lookout for pests.

In ventilating the room see that the current of cold air does not strike them directly; and remember that gas fumes are deadly to them.

Hollandaise Sauce.

This is really a warm mayonnaise, using butter instead of olive oil. It is the best sauce for serving with salmon or other boiled fish if you desire it hot. It requires a quarter pound butter, half a lemon, the yolks of two eggs, a little salt and a half teaspoonful of white pepper. The secret of its successful making is to preserve an even temperature. The sauce should not approach the boiling point, as the eggs would cook and the sauce curdle. Put the eggs in a small saucepan and add the butter gradually, stirring constantly with a wooden spoon. It will soon thicken like a mayonnaise. When the butter is all in, add salt and pepper, and lastly the lemon juice, stirring until well mixed. If the sauce becomes too thick add a little stock or hot water. Surround the fish with parsley and slices of lemon and serve the sauce in a bowl. A few sliced cucumbers should be served with fish.

Banana Betty.

Remove the crust from part of a loaf of stale bread. Slice it as thin as possible. Place the slices in a dripping pan and brown very delicately in the oven, then spread with soft butter. Butter a baking dish and sprinkle it with buttered bread crumbs. Add a layer of the toast, then a layer of bananas, peeled, scraped and cut in quarters lengthwise. Sprinkle with sugar, a bit of cinnamon and a few drops of lemon juice, and dot with butter. Repeat; add a cup of boiling water, cover with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven until the banana is tender. Cover until nearly done, then remove cover and brown. Serve with a lemon sauce.

Celery Soup with Peas.

One quart celery (use for this outside stalks and root-ends), one small onion, boiling water, four level tablespoons butter, three level tablespoons flour, one pint hot milk, one pint veal or chicken broth, one cup peas, salt and pepper to taste. Cover the celery and onion with boiling water and cook slowly for two hours. Strain, pressing through all possible. Melt the butter, add the flour, and when blended add the hot milk gradually, then the broth. Stir until thick and smooth and cook for five minutes. Add the celery liquid and peas. Reheat, season, and serve at once.

Purée of Spinach.

Look over one peck of spinach and wash thoroughly. Let stand in cold water for an hour, then drain and cook until tender. Drain well and chop very fine. Season with salt, pepper and butter. Arrange on a hot platter and lay the tongue on top. Garnish with hard-boiled egg.

THE INGHAM GRAND JURY'S QUEST

THE GOVERNOR EXAMINED ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS OF IMPORTANCE.

BINDER TWINE MATTER

Looks As If Much Light Is Being Thrown On Treasury Banking and Legislative Action.

Governor Warner was in the jury room at Mason for two hours and a half and made an excellent witness, so both Prosecutor Foster and his assistant, ex-Judge R. H. Persons, said. The governor talked freely and frankly dwelt at considerable length on matters pertaining to Glazier, binder twine and the senatorial contest, and had letters and documents to back up many of his statements. As a result of his testimony it was intimated that the jury will request the summoning of several senators and members of the legislature. The governor finished his testimony, but may be recalled later.

Governor Warner told the grand jury that Redfern had been introduced to him in Detroit by a mutual acquaintance. At that time he engaged in conversation with Redfern, and the latter told him that he had some business relations with the American Harvester Co. He then gave to the governor, so the governor told the grand jury, the names of certain members of the legislature, who are now concerned in the investigation. The governor went into details as to the exact things that Redfern told him.

The members of the jury questioned the governor closely on what he told about the binder twine matter. They seemed to be particularly interested in his contradiction of Redfern's testimony.

The only witness besides the governor before the grand jury Tuesday was Banking Commissioner Zimmermann. Mr. Zimmermann produced to the grand jury all of the books and correspondence that is any way related to the relations between the Glazier state bank at Chelsea and the state treasury and the banking department, during the three years that Mr. Glazier was state treasurer.

Auditor General Bradley, Secretary of State Prescott and Land Commissioner Rose were cited to appear before the grand jury Wednesday in connection with the affairs of former State Treasurer Glazier. There is a law which requires the auditor general to make a monthly inspection and report of the state treasury. What the grand jury would like to know is whether he complied with this requirement during Glazier's three years' administration, and if not, why not?

A certificate was received from Glazier's doctor at Chelsea saying he is too sick to appear before the grand jury.

What the secretary of state is wanted for is to tell how certain state banks were permitted to give exceedingly small bonds for the amount of state moneys deposited in them, when it was his duty under the state law to pass on the bonds. The explanation has been made that the secretary of state and the auditor general are only required to pass on the regularity of such bonds, and not on the amount. Lieut. Gov. Kelley was also cited to appear before the jury. Kelley was very active in the senatorial contest in January last year, and because of his close relations with Gov. Warner he is supposed to know something of what is behind the corruption charges made in connection with the United States senatorial election.

It can be stated that the grand jury is restricted under the law to an investigation only of what was done in Ingham county in the senatorial contest. Evidence must be offered that some particular candidate went so far as to pay or direct money to be paid anywhere in Michigan outside of Ingham county to legislators for their vote, but such evidence could not be legally accepted by this grand jury.

The Place for Tramps.

Cass county has solved the tramp problem. For years the Vandering Willies have been crossing the line into this hospitable county just as the temperature begins to get steadily around the zero mark, committing slight offenses and taking a month or two confinement in the jail at Cassopolis. Now this is all changed. The supervisors have made arrangements with the Detroit house of correction to keep these tramp convicts for \$1.75 per week if sentenced to less than four months and \$1.50 per week if sentenced to more than four months. Tramps have marked that as the house of all houses to keep away from. They don't spend the time there reading newspapers and playing cards.

Sanitarium Burned.

The Spinney sanitarium and retreat, owned by Dr. A. B. Spinney, in Otisco, burned to the ground Friday morning from a defective flue. There were 32 patients, all of whom were taken out safely, but many lost all their possessions. They have been taken in by neighbors and by the local hotel.

The sanitarium was the old Cooks' Corner hotel, built 50 years ago by Rufus Cook, and was the scene of many pioneer festivities. The loss was about \$6,000, about half covered by insurance.

John C. Potter is suing the Grand Trunk railroad for the loss of an elevator burned at Potteryville two years ago. He claims that sparks from an engine set the building afire. The defense is that the engine was new and well equipped with an on the engine Potter wants \$2,500.

William Bragg, a Port Huron tractor, accidentally shot and killed Coleman, a stationer, in Palm Beach, Fla. Bragg is leaning a revolver.

Henry Dawson, aged 65, was crushed under a cutting timber. He died.



Then Together They Bore Him Slowly Down Below the First Fire Line.

in his heart, leaped forward into the seemingly narrow fringe of fire in his front. Head down, he ran blindly, stumbling forward as he struck the ore-dump, and beating out with his hands the sparks that scorched his clothing. The smoke appeared to roll higher from the ground here, and the coughing soldier crept up beneath it, breathing the hot air, and feeling as though his entire body were afire. Mason, his countenance black and unrecognizable, his shirt soaked with blood, peered into his face.

"Hell, ain't it!" he spluttered, "but you're a dandy, all right."

"Is Hampton dead?"

"I reckon not. Got hit bad, though."

Brant cast one glance into the white, unconscious face of his rival, and acted with the promptness of military training.

"Whip off your shirt, Mason, and tie it around your face," he commanded. "Lively now!"

He bound his silk neckerchief across Hampton's mouth, and lifted the limp form partially from the ground. "Help me to get him up. There, that will do. Now keep as close as you can so as to steady him if I trip. Straight ahead—run for it!"

They sprang directly into the lurid flames, bending low, Brant's hands grasping the inert form lying across his shoulder. They dashed stumbling through the black, smoldering lane beyond. Halfway down this, the ground yet hot beneath their feet, the vapor stifling, but with clearer

man leap from the back window of the Occidental. Is that true?"

The missionary nodded.

"Good; then come along with me. I intend breaking the back of this lynch business right here and now."

He strode directly across the street to the steps of the Occidental, his clothing scarcely more than smoldering rags. The crowd stared at him sullenly; then suddenly a reaction came, and the American spirit of fair play, the frontier appreciation of bull-dog courage, burst forth into a confused murmur, that became half a cheer. Brant did not mind his words.

"Now, look here, men! If you want any more trouble, we're here to accommodate you. Fighting is our trade, and we don't mind working at it. But I wish to tell you right now, and straight off the handle, that you are simply making a parcel of fools of yourselves. Slavin has been killed, and nine out of ten among you are secretly glad of it. He was a curse to this camp, but because some of his friends and cronies—thugs, gamblers and dive keepers—accuse Bob Hampton of having killed him, you start in blindly to lynch Hampton, never even waiting to find out whether the charge is the truth or a lie. You act like sheep, not American citizens. Now that we have pounded a little sense into some of you, perhaps you'll listen to the facts, and if you must hang some one, put your rope on the right

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

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

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

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

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

No fake advertising, nor unreliable medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" is accepted at any rate.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FEB. 14, '08

He Didn't Deny It.

The Allegan Press says the Governor has ever recommended depositories for state funds to the state treasurer. Gov. Warner never denied anything of the kind and the Press knows it. He distinctly stated that he had recommended a dozen or more banks, in fact had done so with all the requests he had received. The governor made that statement to the Free Press upon their inquiry Feb. 2. The writer of this article heard the statement made to the Free Press reporter, but the F. P. either through error, or purposely, quoted the governor as denying it, evidently for the express purpose of playing it up wrong just as the Allegan Press has done. The Free Press, however, was manly enough to correct the error and to say that the banks Gov. Warner had recommended were not insolvent as might have been inferred from the first reading of the article.

A Chip of the Old Block.

Judge James Hargis, the Kentucky feudist, last assuredly, "came into his own" last week when his own son filled him full of lead and then ushered him into the presence of his maker. The Judge had a record as a man killer which he pointed to with pride. He was entitled to all he received in the way of retribution. Just why some one not a member of his own family did not send him hence years ago is past finding out. But no one will quarrel over a little formality like that. It is sufficient to know that his son was equal to the occasion and that the fact that the latter was intoxicated did not destroy his efficiency as a marksman. The world is well rid of an "undesirable citizen."

It is gratifying to note a better tone to the commercial reports. The statements issued at the close of last week show that stocks are assuming normal quotations and that a better feeling prevails generally. The restoration of confidence goes on. It will not be long before the demand for commodities of all kinds will be largely increased.

And now comes Former Secretary of the Treasury Shaw and publicly announces that he has never authorized anyone to launch a presidential boom for him. The distinguished Iowan is wise in his own generation. This is not his year for the presidency. One Taft of Ohio appears to have the nomination nailed down.

The Hon. Ira Sayre says Roosevelt is a four-flusher reformer and a player from the housestops. Let's us see who is Ira Sayre?—Pontiac Press.

He is one of the gentlemen interviewed lately by a Detroit newspaper as being against Governor Warner's renomination.

Michigan has entertained many guests this week. They came from all sections of the country, were royally received, by intelligent and enthusiastic audiences, and have gone away happy. They all admit that they found here a mighty good State and a fine lot of people.

Taken at His Word.

"Pinch me if I fall asleep," mutt the Stewed Stude as he lurched at the lamp-post, and the Proud of the Law proceeded to do as he bid.—Yale Record.

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 post-office.)

Harry A. Blakely of Detroit was home over Sunday.

Miss Belle Covert spent Saturday with Northville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Whipple are visiting friends in Grayling.

Charlie Sessions was home from the U. of M. the first of the week.

Cleve Grandson of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. John Buckley.

Mrs. Herbert Renshaw of Detroit visited relatives in town Wednesday.

Miss Hazel Killett of Sunny Side farm is visiting friends at Marine City.

Mrs. Chas. Bowen of Detroit spent a few days this week with Mrs. C. J. Ball.

W. C. Neal of Detroit visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neal, Monday.

Morris Nichols left this week for Detroit where he will live with relatives.

Miss Grace Yerkes is expected home today from Mt. Pleasant to stay a couple of days.

Mrs. Vic Clark of Petoskey is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. James Calhoun.

Mrs. M. E. Johnson has returned from Farmington where she has been nursing the sick.

Augustus Wells of Mason aged eighty-five years, is visiting his niece, Mrs. Chas. Yerkes.

Mr. and Mrs. John Neal of Orion visited relatives and friends in town a few days this week.

Wm. B. Pratt of Linden was the guest of his sister, Mrs. James Calhoun, the first of the week.

Mrs. Frank German was over from Birmingham last week to help care for her mother, Mrs. Jas. Calhoun.

Capt. I. C. Bell and family of Marine City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Killett at Sunny Side farm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Gupit of Minnesota have been spending a few days with J. M. Simmons and family.

Mrs. Della Harmon spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Katherine Fuller, who is very ill at her home in Novi.

N. A. Clapp returned the first of the week from Hillsdale and Calhoun counties where he had been holding Farmers' Institutes.

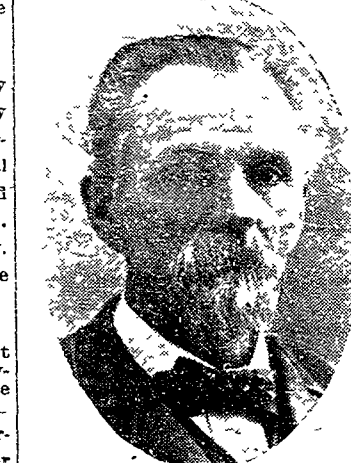
Emerson Beardslee and George Shanklin of Redford spent a few days of this week at the home of their cousin, Miss Leola McClelland.

"Pat" Quigley, who has been snow bound in Ypsilanti the past two weeks, "drifted" in town Tuesday afternoon and made the Record office a social call.

Prof. Hornberger and daughter, Mrs. J. B. Cook, Miss Viola McCully, and Miss Stearns attended the entertainment at Plymouth Monday evening given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Penny was given the silver bread plate.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Bogart, Mrs. Ida Joslin and Mrs. F. S. Harmon were in Detroit Wednesday evening in response to an invitation to witness the giving of the charter of a new Eastern Star Chapter to the "City of the Straits."

L. W. HUTTON.



He passed the eightieth mile-stone in life's journey Tuesday and is remarkably well and active for one of his years.

To Remove Ink Spots.

Wet the spots in milk and then cover with common salt. It should be done before the garments have been washed.

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 use the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful to effect, and thereby lead their little bodies to waste, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Castoria is a safe, pleasant, and effective remedy for the bowels, and stimulates all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripes or vomits. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. For sale and recommended by Marshall's Drug Store, Detroit.

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

"A. T. B. W." Cry Not a Platform.

The "anything-to-beat-Warner" cry is not a platform. It is a howl of hate. Mr. Bird cannot be nominated if the party comes to believe that a more satisfactory administration will come into power with him. The question is not how bad Warner has been but how much better will some other man be? To ignore the fact that Warner still has thousands of friends in Michigan is to bury one's head in the sand. Mr. Bird is not uninformed.—Detroit Saturday Night.

Dr. Morgan Parker of Detroit is not letting any grass grow under his feet in the race for sheriff. Klinge and Gator are also busy as bees and the race promises to be a merry one.

Don't Want to Swap Horses Now.

We heartily second the motion of the Eaton Rapids Journal. "Fred Warner has undertaken to put a great reform on its feet and those who want the reform will do well to refuse to 'swap horses while crossing a stream.' Some day Mr. Bird will be governor if he so desires, but it will be better for him under all the circumstances, if he doesn't push too hard now.—Charlotte (Eaton Co.) Tribune.

Indorsing the State Administration.

Forces and influences in operation for many years culminated under this administration in legislation bringing into effect improvements and reforms long urged by the people. It has been a creditable administration, one that has justified those who urged Gov. Warner's first election and second election. There is no reason for hesitancy on the part of a republican convention in indorsing it, even when it is known that there will be attempt to use the indorsement for political capital in forwarding the third term movement. Such attempts will not be successful, for the people determine between Mr. Warner, temporarily the first citizen of the state, and Mr. Warner, candidate seeking further political honors.—Detroit Free Press

Primary in Tuscola.

The Republicans of Tuscola county have organized a Republican primary reform league to promote the adoption of the primary system of making nominations. Judge J. M. Smith is chairman and N. N. Richardson secretary. Auxiliary clubs will be organized in each township in the county.—Vassar News.

Clear Field For Warner.

With Dr. Bradley out of the race, Governor Warner seems to practically have a clear field for a re-nomination even though there has been strenuous effort on the part of some of his political enemies to search out a man willing to make the contest against him. Meanwhile the governor's strength throughout the length and breadth of the commonwealth is gaining force every day and even the most radical anti-third termer now begins to acknowledge that Mr. Warner ranks with the very best executives the state has ever had, and is worthy an opportunity to finish the work he has so well begun. His case is parallel with that of Governor Cummins of Iowa, whose only claim for a third term was for the putting into effect of his primary election ideas, which he has been able to accomplish since his last election, and it is conceded that Iowa now has a workable law probably the most perfect of any state in the nation. Mr. Cummins, having accomplished his task, is now willing and anxious to step down and out, just as Governor Warner will be.

Cheapest accident insurance.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, red—92c. Wheat, white—92c.
Oats, New—50c. Oats, Old—50c.
Corn in ear—35c. Shelled corn—70c.
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00.
Hogs dressed—\$5.50.
Cattle—\$4.50.
Lamb—\$6.00.
Beef hides—4c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$8.00.
Eggs—21c. Butter—25c.
Poultry live:
Turkeys, young and plump—13c.
Geese, young and plump—10c.
Ducks, young and plump—8c.
Hens—6c.

Happy By Comparison.

"Whenever I get lonely," said the flat dweller who lives by herself, "I go to see two sisters who live in a long flat, one at each end, and who quarrel all the time when they are not speaking to each other. Then I come home satisfied."

CASTORIA.

The Kid You Have Always Bought.
Beware the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*.

when he has given the people what they are demanding.—Eaton Rapids Journal.

The A. T. B. W. Club.

The "Atwood crowd" are reported to be shouting for Attorney General Bird for governor. They do not think they can absolutely control Mr. Bird as they have some other governors, but with them it is "anything to beat Warner." That sort of a war cry will not count for much against Governor Warner's popularity with the people at large.—St. Louis Republican.

For Direct Nominations.

The Banner is for primary reform and for the direct nomination of all officers, county, senatorial and congressional and for United States senators.—Brown City, Banner.

Divisions of Labor in India. There are 20,000,000 people in India supported by agriculture, 50,000,000 supported by the industries, 5,000,000 supported by commerce, 5,000,000 supported by the professions, and the balance are dependents.

LA GLORIA.

The First Strictly American Colony in Cuba.

La Gloria is the name that was given to the first colony established in Cuba after American occupancy; and, after seven years' test, has three thousand American land owners and one thousand residents. It is on the north side of Cuba, a short sail from Havana (terminal port for one New York line) to Port Vio, thence a four-mile drive inland, and up a slight grade on to a rich, luxurious hillside.

To the man of means, the type of Harper's Weekly reads, La Gloria is the best sort of an investment that any regular colony can be, with a town a mile square—the center of thousands of acres of the choicest plantation land—where they have done things and are doing them. There are men of means who foresee what certain spots are inevitably bound to become. But that cannot be discerned studying a map. The place must be visited, just as La Gloria must be visited to see what it is today, to form an idea what it grew from in seven years, and to observe the possibilities that are distinctly forecast for its future.

Without going into fancy portraiture, La Gloria is the superlative growing-ground for oranges and pineapples. The residents may, probably will, dabble more or less in other vegetation of commercial value, but these oranges and pineapples do their best in profitable plenty. So if you are a would-be investor in orange land, which you would like to make a fascinating and profitable diversion there is no soil on the entire island of Cuba that can excel that at La Gloria for orange growing.

But this may come under the eye of some ambitious young man with a desire to devote himself industriously to the independent cultivation of a tropical planter. If he has a little money, is prepared to clear up his land, set it out with trees, cultivate them, and "pay the freight" of his maintenance until his trees begin to bear fruit, he can capture a brighter and better future for less money in La Gloria than anywhere on earth!

Unlike most colonizing companies, the Cuban Land and Steamship Company, of 22 Broadway, New York (which originated La Gloria and has kept it a strictly American colony), urges those only to locate who have the grit and the money to "stick to it" for three years before counting upon profit from orange-growing. The company has very little land for sale now, and is indisposed to sell to parties who are fickle, vacillating, short on pluck, or who, when they buy the land, invest their all. La Gloria—and Cuba anywhere, for that matter—is no place for any man to go without some surplus permanent colonies are not composed of short-sighted people. Plenty of land companies urge and advise differently, and paint rosy pictures of what can be done. But not so of La Gloria. None are lured there actuated by merely a venture some spirit. La Gloria wants sticklers and stayers—home-makers, workers who have a little capital to fall back on to sustain them during the period of essential development of their groves.

This is rather a new doctrine of colonization—to boldly declare against urging people down to Cuba, lest they become disgraced and impoverished and desert to the States again. But it is the doctrine that has made La Gloria of consequence enough for the Cuban government to build for it an \$80,000 highway connecting with the sea, and for one thousand colonists to be living there thrifty now. It's the right doctrine. It takes three years before any orange grove begins to pay any return at all. Believe that, for it is so; and don't forget that "the La Gloria people" told you that truth, no matter what others may tell you.

It is American to be honest, frank, and outspoken. La Gloria has today a colony of plucky Americans, and the town wants only plucky, resolute fellows to "come in." Lots are for sale to the earnest, who can hold on long enough to "make good," not to the halfhearted or the "guess so" kind. But for this stand La Gloria wouldn't be seven years old, flourishing, advancing, growing, pushing, and to the front!

A splendid, delightful, detailed history of the colony, which should be of interest to the right sort of Americans, can be obtained without charge by writing to the company's office, No. 32 Broadway, New York; or branch office, 23-34 Peninsular Bank Building, Detroit, Mich.—(From Harper's Weekly.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulents relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

Mo-Ka COFFEE

Gives universal satisfaction. While it is not to be considered in the same class with cheap coffees which flood the market, still it is sold within a few cents per lb. of the prices asked for these. A trial will convince you that you can get high grade coffee at a low price if you buy MO-KA. Ask your Grocer for MO-KA.

20c the Pound

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

FOR SALE—My house and lot on High street. G. B. Sinclair. 28w2pt

FOR SALE—90 Graded Shropshire ewes, 1, 2, 3, and 4 years old, in any number. J. Dodge, R. F. D. 1, Northville. 9w2pt

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. 1t

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved, drop leaf. Best made. Cheap Record office. 51tr

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

WANTED—Horse clipping at F. N. Perrin's Livery Barn. 28w1

LOST—A small black dog with short tail, by name of Buster. Finder please leave at Robert Thompson's and receive reward. 28w1

FOUND—If you have found anything, a liner in this column will find an owner. 28w1

LOST—A Gun Metal watch with a Savage Rifle fob. Finder please return to Harold Turner and receive reward. 27w1

TO RENT—165 acre farm, 1 1/2 miles from Northville; cash or 3 years. Address, J. R. Blackwood, 501 Trumbull Avenue, Detroit. 27d

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Six cottages and a four family flat. Rented for \$2,444 per year. Price, \$13,000. I will take a farm near Northville for \$5,000 to \$7,000; balance cash or mortgage back. Address, J. R. Blackwood, 501 Trumbull Avenue, Detroit. 25w4

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. SARAH F. FOLLEY, PRACTICAL Nurse. At George Hunn's, 162 Main street, Northville. 8w2pt

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

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 81 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both Phones.

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

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

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

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

UP-TO-DATE. FINEST COFFEE. PURE BUTTER. Nice 15 Cent Lunch. Regular 20 Cent Dinner. 38 West Fort Street. Between City Hall and Post Office.

Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

GRISWOLD HOUSE. AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.00 PER DAY.

Socially modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Congress and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave., Jackson, Times and Forster can pass by the hotel. Why you visit Detroit stay at the Griswold House. POSTAL & JEWETT, Props.

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20c the Pound

THE BEST SEASON TO ATTEND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Enter now upon a course that will place you in pleasant employment at your life.

BOOKKEEPING SHORTHAND PENMANSHIP TYPEWRITING. Positions secured. Write for Catalogue. Also Mail-Courses in Shorthand and Bookkeeping. DETROIT COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. 201-203 Griswold St., DETROIT, MICH.

PERRIN'S LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

150 Bus to and from All Trains. Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. N. PERRIN, Proprietor.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the City of Detroit, on the seventh day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, the matter of the estate of ANDREW J. CARR, deceased, A. instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate and Maude Farmer having filed therewith her petition praying that administration with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to Wallace A. Farmer or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the eleventh day of March next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing, proving said instrument and hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the City of Detroit, on the eighth day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, the matter of the estate of MARY KLINE, deceased, John Ziegler, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the distribution of the residue of said estate may be made among the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the tenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

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

George B. Yerkes, Attorney, 41 Home Bank Bldg., Detroit, Michigan.

WHEREAS, Default has been made in the payments of a certain mortgage made by John Ziegler, administrator of the estate of MARY KLINE, deceased, to E. C. Maxwell, of the Village of Carleton, State of Michigan, on page 72, which said mortgage was assigned to C. Maxwell, of the Village of Carleton, State of Michigan, on page 72, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, on the 12th day of April, 1906, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, on the 15th day of December, 1906, by Harry S. German, County of Monroe and State of Michigan, who said assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County, Michigan, on the 12th day of January, 1907, in Liber 46 of Assignments of Mortgages, on page 348, and

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Room-Size Rugs 1-3 Off

We are making big preparations for Spring business in the Rug department. All the odds and ends, slightly soiled Rugs and drop patterns from this season's stock will be closed out at a reduction of about one-third regular price. The assortment includes Wiltons, Axminsters, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Velvets Smyrnas, Art Squares, etc. We mention a few of the bargains:

\$40.00 Wilton Rugs— Size 9x12; Clearing Price	\$26.66
\$27.50 Axminster Rugs— Size 9x12; Clearing Price	\$16.33
\$29.00 Body Brussels Rugs— Size 9x12; Clearing Price	\$19.33
\$14.50 Tapestry Brussels Rugs— Size 9x12; Clearing Price	\$9.67
\$9.00 Art Squares— Size 9x12; Clearing Price	\$6.00

Boys' All Wool Overcoats Less Than 1-2 Price

Make the boy comfortable and happy with a new Overcoat. The cost is trifling. We offer all our black and Oxford grey Overcoats made of all wool friezes, in sizes 16 to 20 years, at choice for \$5.00. Earlier in the season they were priced \$10 and \$12.50. Not many left, so don't delay your purchase if you want one.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, sizes 8 to 16 years, light and dark grey fabrics, formerly sold at \$5, \$6, \$7.50, \$3.75

Mail Orders Filled.

Boys' School Suits, \$2.85

Splendid assortment of patterns in worsted and cassimere Suits, also plain blacks and blue serges. These are broken lots from \$3.50 to \$5 lines, embracing all sizes from 8 to 16 years. Special this week at \$2.85.

Mail Orders Filled. Fourth Floor.

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

AT THE GREENHOUSE

Carnations.....	50c doz
Roses.....	\$1.50 doz
Sweet Peas.....	15c doz
	2 dozen for 25c.
Violets.....	15c doz
	2 dozen for 25c.

Floral Designs
For All Occasions.

J. M. DIXON, Proprietor

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.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream
and Ice.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

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 AERATED MILK
Sweet and Best Cream
Furnished on Application.



A GOOD LINE OF TOOTH-BRUSHES

is always carried in stock. We have a large assortment for you to select from.

You will be repaid if you call on us, and see for yourself the Tooth Brushes we are offering at prices that speak for themselves.

CLEAN TEETH ARE ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH.

This should not be neglected or else you will find your teeth decaying and you will be troubled with tooth aches and other ills, due to neglect of this little duty.

We have all other Toilet Articles usually carried in a first-class store.

MURDOCK BROS.
DRUGGISTS
62 Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. James Sessions is quite ill.

Mrs. W. H. Hutton is able to be up around the house.

Charlie Uingman has been seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Phila Hamilton who has been quite ill, is reported better.

Mrs. C. J. Ball has been suffering with neuralgia in her face this week.

Mrs. Barton Wheeler entertained the Fleur-de-lis whist club Monday evening.

Mrs. Springstein, mother of Mrs. W. H. Hutton, is quite ill with the grip.

Forest Ball is here from Detroit, ill at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. T. S. Ball.

Mark Willis has moved his tailor shop into the building recently occupied by Hills & Hotelling.

J. S. Haddock has been having the interior of his store decorated and fixed up this week. It looks fine too.

There will be a mass meeting in the Methodist church Sunday evening, Feb. 16. Special music by the male quartet.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Oldenburg will entertain a number of relatives and friends from Detroit Sunday in honor of their little son, Edgar's second birthday.

As a result of a run-away Sunday morning, Carmi Benton has been dealing out milk to his customers from a bob sleigh. His milk wagon is laid up for repairs.

Murdoch McCauley, superintendent of the D. U. R. at Monroe, died very suddenly Tuesday evening. He was at one time superintendent of the Farmington division and was very popular.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in Ambler's hall Monday afternoon, Feb. 17. In the evening a fine banquet will be served to the members and each member is requested to bring a guest.

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, etc. per lb. in stove. Second hand gasolene stoves for sale. Phone residence, 648.

G. P. ALLEN.

J. A. Dart will move into the building occupied by the postoffice instead of where the Lapham bank formerly was.

The "Merry-go-Round" met with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Yerkes Wednesday afternoon and a six o'clock dinner was served in the evening.

Mrs. Fred VanSickle entertained about sixteen of her friends at dinner Thursday evening in honor of her cousin, Mrs. A. E. Flinn, of Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meserault entertained twenty friends at pedro last week Thursday evening. A dainty lunch was served and all had a very enjoyable time.

The Lapham bank has moved into the new building. The furniture belonging to the new quarters by the Globe Co. will not be completed before the last of the month and the old fixtures are being used temporarily.

Regular meeting of L. O. T. M. M. will be held on the evening of Feb. 18. Every member is requested to be present, as there is special business to transact and also work. By order of commander.

Mrs. M. N. Johnson and Mrs. B. C. Phillips gave a card party in the Library hall yesterday afternoon to about fifty of their lady friends. Hearts was the game of amusement. A dainty lunch was served.

Ernest Miller has been engaged as assistant cashier at the Lapham State Savings Bank. Guy Filkins was to take the place but on account of his studies at school, when he graduates this year, he had to give it up.

Wm Stimpson, who suffered a stroke of paralysis a few weeks ago, is still very ill. Dr. Henry, who is treating him, called Dr. Ives of Detroit as counsel Monday, and the family were given very little encouragement for his recovery.

G. W. Hills was the victim of a surprise Friday evening by a number of his gentlemen friends. The party was arranged by his wife, in honor of his birthday. A fine repast was served after which toasts were given. Dr. Henry acting as toastmaster. Mr. Hills was presented with a fine chair as a token of esteem.

Mrs. C. M. Lewis, the nurse, went over to Farmington Friday in answer to a call to nurse the sick, and fell down on the slippery pavement and broke her arm. She was placed in the car and returned to Northville where Dr. Burgess set the injured member. She is getting along very nicely at present.

Next regular Communication of Northville Lodge No. 188, F. & A. M. will occur next Monday evening, Feb. 17. Business of importance to be transacted, after which the F. C. degree will be conferred upon a class of six. Refreshments will be served. Back dues payable. Meeting to open at 7:00 o'clock.

Archie Johnson has accepted the position of night clerk at the Dresden hotel at Flint. It is the finest hotel in that city and one of the finest in the state. Archie is a fine young fellow and his many Northville friends are glad to know of his success. He had been at the Griswold house, Detroit, for nearly a year.

FOR SALE—One 200 acre farm in township of Novi, Oakland county, 2 miles from Northville; one 31 acre farm in township of Plymouth, Wayne county, 1 1/2 miles from Northville, known as the Porter place.

FOSTER VANZILE.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"? Just a plain case of Bile Liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:
Mrs. F. R. Eran.
Miss Cheyenne Smith.

FOUND—Some money. Who lost it? Inquire at Record office.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder is in Detroit taking treatment for rheumatism. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Everett Orger, Wednesday, Feb. 12, a boy.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gröer has been numbered among the sick the past week.

Regular meeting of the King's Daughters' next Tuesday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

J. R. Trufant and family expect to occupy the Merritt Stanley house near the Yerkes Mill.

Mrs. Will Lanning underwent an operation Wednesday and is getting along very nicely.

The Northville Woman's club will meet at the residence of Mrs. J. B. Tatham this (Friday) afternoon at 2:00 p. m. sharp.

A public auction of Michael McGarry property will be held Thursday, Feb. 20, at the home of the administrator, E. K. Simonds.

The Northville Home Telephone Co. has just installed a 'phone in the residence of John Wilson. The number is 1021 long 1 short.

J. H. Draper is now located in the building two doors west of the Stanley Hotel where he will be for a few weeks longer. All work called for and delivered.

The output of the binder twine plant at the Jackson prison has been contracted to the cleaner society of which Grant Slocum of Carls grand secretary. It will be sold by that society direct to the farmers of the state upon application at a trifle above cost price. One million pounds will be made this season and the plant will save \$300,000 to Michigan farmers the first year, so it is estimated.

Gadski Sings in Detroit Next Wednesday Evening.

"No one," says a New York critic, "possesses a name which today stands for so much of fulfillment as Gadski, who sings at Light Guard Armory, Detroit, next Wednesday evening, Feb. 19. Unlike other great singers, this prima donna is young. Her voice has still the bloom of youth upon it, while her art has all the ripeness of maturity. Still in her early thirties Madame Gadski is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of operatic sopranos of the day."

On her present tour Gadski is meeting with an unbroken round of ovations. Her programs, as usual, include not only arias from the operas in which she scored her greatest successes but also lighter lyrics and lieder, which she sings with inimitable charm. She is accompanied by that wonderful composer, pianist Frank LaForge.

Seats for the Detroit Concert will go on sale Monday, Feb. 17, at Ginnell Bros.' music house. Mail orders should be addressed to Burton Collier.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; which case out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

New Method of Resuscitation.

A simple method for resuscitation from asphyxia is reported by Dr. W. Freundenthal of Berlin. He introduced the index finger into the mouth and moved it to and fro over the epiglottis, causing an effort to swallow, which was immediately followed by a return of respiration. This proved successful when the older methods failed, while it makes severe traction on the tongue unnecessary.

Use for Pitch Pine.

Pitch pine, which has been considered almost worthless, is now in demand for cranberry barrels.

Valuable Tame Rattlesnake.

A tame rattlesnake belonging to an Arizona farmer sleeps every night on the front gate of its owner's garden, coiling himself around the gate and getpost, so that a lock and chain to keep out intruders are not needed.

An Ideal Laxative.

Physic and Cathartic which purges, weakens the bowels, and gives temporary relief, but irritates and weakens the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so different in effect as to be a real blessing. They stimulate the bowels and nerves, giving them strength and vigor, and do the work nature intended they should do. A permanent cure of constipation, indigestion, and all the troubles that result from a sluggish bowels. The best laxative for children, and for the aged, and for all who are afflicted with constipation. 25c. and 50c. at all drug stores. For sale and recommended by Messrs. Druggists.

Buy CUBAN FRUIT FARMS On Easy Terms

LA GLORIA, the largest American town in Cuba, the center of the American Colonies in the Cuban Y. U. S. Nearly 1,000 American residents. Thousands of acres already in Orange groves and Pineapple plantations. Town lots in La Gloria have been advanced 25 p. c. in the past five years. An opportunity of a lifetime. Many choice locations left which can be secured in those who purchase soon. Plantations of five, ten, twenty, and forty acres on easy terms on the installment plan.

For full particulars, address or call

Cuban Land & Steamship Company

Branch Office,
23 and 24 Peninsular Bank Bldg.,
DETROIT, MICH.

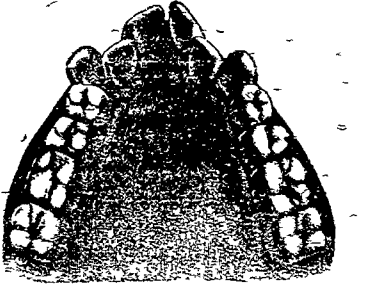
D. ARMSTRONG, Agent
Telephone Main 4424.

J. S. MOFFETT, D. D. S. DENTIST

6 Adams Ave. W. DETROIT.

Specialist in Orthodontia or Irregularity of the teeth.

Irregularity of the teeth is a condition frequently seen and greatly to be deplored. Few people have any comprehension of the ability possessed by modern dentists in correcting these abnormal conditions of the teeth. Thus many grow to

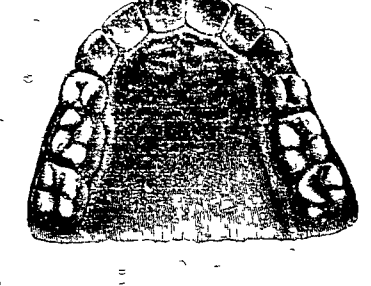


BEFORE.
From photo of cast made of teeth before treatment.

manhood and womanhood, whose faces have become deformed or whose expression is unnatural or unpleasant, because they have no knowledge of the improvement which could be made by a competent Dentist.

The results of irregular teeth are that they mar the appearance of the individual, interfere with clearness of speech, impair the ability to masticate the food thoroughly, and by reason of their crowded or abnormal position afford favorable lodgment for food particles and thereby induce decay.

When a child presents itself I study the features and the irregularities and oral deformities. I look at the child's face and then at its profile, endeavor to ascertain, if possible, what facial change will be brought about by any corrective art that may be applied to the case. In my judgment more is lost than gained by the removal of teeth for the correction of irregularity and should never be done, except, possibly in very rare cases. I consider it possible to take any person under



AFTER.
From photo of cast made of same teeth after treatment.

twenty-one years of age, with a face deformed by irregular teeth and make their features attractive.

Out of a large number of cases I show cuts of two illustrating what can be done with natural teeth by way of improved appearance through the skilled application of the art of Orthodontia.

Phone—Park 203. Call or correspondence solicited. Office hours 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.

Railroad Capital.
The entire capital invested in the construction of the world's railroads amounted on Jan. 1, 1906, to 182,000,000,000 marks, or \$43,310,000,000.

PISO'S CURE

25 cts.

Save the Lungs

from the dreadful ravages of consumption by curing the bad cough or cold before it is too late. Piso's Cure quickly stops coughs and relieves throat and lung troubles. Absolutely free from objectionable and harmful ingredients, and agreeable to the taste.

All druggists, 25 cents.

25 cts.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

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

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor
TWO STORES

DETROIT STORE:
132 1/2 Grand River Avenue.
Phone Grand 1090-J.

NORTHVILLE STORE:
Whipple Building
Bell Phone, 159.

SERIAL STORY

Mr. Barnes, American

By
Archibald Clavering 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 rescue is to be the end of the girl he loves. End Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant, the four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer *Constitution*. 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 letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. 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 Chatterbox lease a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Barnes and End make arrangements for their marriage. The net tightens about Barnes. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, the American adventuress. Barnes hears that Elijah Emory, his detective, has been murdered in the Corsicans. He learns that the man supposed to be Coraggio, who followed the party on their way to the boat, was Saliceti, a nephew of the count, and that Count Coraggio had been in Nice for some time prior to the party's arrival. The count warns Barnes not to marry End unless he would have her also involved in the murderous feud. Barnes and End are married. Soon after their wedding Barnes' bride disappears. Barnes is kidnapped and taken to Corsica. The groom secures a fishing vessel and is about to start in pursuit of his bride's captors when he hears a scream from the villa and rushes back to hear that Anstruther's wife Marina is also missing. Barnes is compelled to depart for Corsica without delay, and so he leaves the search for Marina to her husband while he goes to hunt for End. Just before Barnes lands on Corsica, a shore Marina is discovered hiding in a corner of the vessel. She explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsicans.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"How many were there?" interjects Barnes hurriedly.

"About four, Monsieur. Only one know how to sail ze ship. But ze night is fine and affare bringing me to make ze breakfast during ze darkness, ze one who knew ze coast steered us here. Zen zey drop ze anchor and cry to me: 'Cool, stay on board. You tell ze cursed Americano, Signore Barnes of New York to come to Bocognano if he would rescue his wife. We have greeting for him zere rich he will not forget!' Zay all take off zaire hats, as ze young cavalier bring upon deck your beautiful lady, who looked like a goddess, so haughty, so noble. To him as he bowed before her, she says: 'Monsieur Bernardo Saliceti, you who were zere un gentilhomme a few days ago and have now become a kidnapper, tell your savages to keep zaire hands off me and I will go with you.'

"To me she command as she stepped into ze boat. 'Leboeuf, have a good meal for Mr. Barnes, who will be coming soon.' Zen she look at me with her eyes. I know she means I am not to forget something. Ah, your mariee vas vaire brave. Only once in ze long night, as I listen with my ears, I hear from ze cabin a short, quick sob."

"My wife's eyes told you to remember something? What was it?" asks Barnes very eagerly, though his gaze is dim.

"Oh, voila! Then ze ruffians were preparing ze boat for her, Madame whispered in my ear: 'Tell my husband to look in ze third drawer of ze cabin locker.'"

Before the last words have left the Frenchman's lips, the American is down the companionway and has torn open the drawer indicated. He hurriedly tosses aside the contents and produces a note, the superscription of which, in the dear hand he knows, makes him falter. It is simply addressed: "Mr. Burton H. Barnes," and reads:

My Darling Husband: I have little time to write, for they are preparing to take me on shore in a boat. We are now anchored off Corsica somewhere.

Last evening, through some careless message of Thompson misinterpreted by my own eagerness, I came on board the yacht alone, thinking you had gone there before me to avoid some encounter with Danella that might delay our wedding trip. A boat was waiting for me at the landing place. In the darkness, during the short hundred yards to the yacht, I noticed nothing suspicious in the darkness, probably because my thoughts were so entirely of you.

Flying into the cabin, expecting to meet you, I heard the doors close upon me and a voice in Corsican French said: "She is ours!" Then the slipping of bolts outside told me I was a prisoner. No cries of mine or commands were heeded. The yacht got under way.

Ah, what a night I've passed here in this cabin that should have been our honeymoon home, thinking of your message when you found you had lost me. But knowing by your love that you will pursue and find me, I send you this note, which is of great importance. I have learned by some careless French creation that has drifted in to me that you are the hero of the vendetta in no. To Saliceti has boasted

that they have notified you they take me to Corsica. They are sure your affection for me will make you follow me, rash and careless in your agony. There Saliceti means to assassinate you, thinking by that to gain the votes of his particular countrymen because he has nobly fulfilled his diabolical oath of the horrible vendetta that they worship. Therefore, by your love for me, my husband, I charge you not to risk your dear life needlessly, and to bring with you enough friends to protect you from these assassins. I hear the splash of the boat put overboard; they will be coming for me, so kiss the lips of I sign and you'll meet the lips of, in life or death, always.

YOUR WIFE.
Barnes reads this letter carefully twice. Once he gazes up; but the sight of the cabin decorated for his honeymoon, about which are scattered his wife's dainty belongings brought on board for a nuptial voyage, makes him close his misty eyes with a shudder.

Leboeuf is now calling down the companionway: "Monsieur, I have obeyed your wife's commands. A good meal is served on deck for you and Madame Anstruther."

He must eat to keep his strength up for the work that is ahead of him. The American steps alertly on deck and tries to show his appreciation of the French chef's art, but anguish is a bar to appetite.

After a moment Barnes passes End's letter over to Edwin's wife. When she has read it, he says: "I have been thinking if it wouldn't be better to sail to Ajaccio and get De Belloc and some of his troopers to go with us to Bocognano."

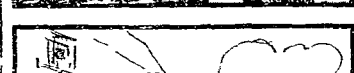
"With De Belloc and his troopers you would never find her," answers Marina. "The sight of their cavalry uniforms would be signalled up the Valley of the Gravona; End would not be in Bocognano. In the mountain fastnesses of Del Oro they would hide her where you would never find her."

"Then some honest countrymen, from this neighborhood, they can be hired?" suggests Barnes.

"But not by a foreigner to strike against a Corsican," replies Marina, almost proudly. "To have any hope of finding your wife we must go alone. I'll lead you by secret paths through the mountains, on the main road did they see you coming they would ambush and kill you. Her eyes look eagerly upon the shore, she rises and says, resolutely: 'Come!'

"Barnes, more eager than she, quickly dresses himself in the simple hunting suit he has brought with him."

"Oh, you must look more Corsican," cries the girl, and deftly puts a cock's feather plucked from one of his bride's



"We Have the Beasts for a Week at Thirty Francs Apiece."

bonnets in his hat. "Some soot, Felix," she commands the cook, "to make Monsieur's eyebrows darker and his moustache black."

"Yes, that's it!" she adds eagerly. "And you?" asks Barnes placing his eyes on Marina's white Parisian fete dress.

"Oh, I've brought a Corsican peasant's costume with me," and the lady calls to Graham to bring on board a little bundle she had left upon the deck of the fishing smack.

Then Marina runs down the companionway and secludes herself in the salon while Barnes gives his directions to Graham. "You had better return that fishing boat to Villefranche by two of your crew."

"Yes, even a land lubber can sail her across; this fine weather without any trouble," answers the mate.

"I am sorry, my gallant fellow, I cannot take you with me," says the American; "only Marina and I must go."

"Hoot, man! not lone wi' that delicate lassie."

"We are safer alone than with a few," replies Barnes. "But have the yacht ready to sail and a sharp lookout kept for me. During the night have a boat ashore there with a couple of men in it, so that, if necessary, I may immediately come on board of you."

"Aye, aye! Night and day I'll look for you," answers the mate.

"Now, bring the boat alongside." "Not yet, Monsieur," cries Leboeuf, issuing from the galley, "not without something to eat, to support you and Madame," and he produces a big haversack filled with provisions.

"You're right. By evening we shall be hungry, if not before," answers the American, "and it will be best to avoid as much as possible native inns." His call: "Madame Anstruther, I am ready!"

"And so am I." And Marina trips to the deck, peasant girl of her island—her dark brown tresses shaded by the graceful mandible and a faldetta of grey cloth draping her agile figure. Her short skirts disclose her delicate feet shod in strong country shoes fit

for use over the stones of mountain paths.

Both are eager. Within five minutes they are in the boat, and pulled by two Scotch tars, soon land upon the rocky shore. As Marina's feet touch the soil, she looks at it passionately and murmurs bitterly: "To think that I come back to my native island with the hands of so many of the friends of my childhood against me, with so many hearts that once turned toward me turned away." Then she draws herself up and says desperately, yet proudly: "But I will show to them my hands are free of the blood of Tommaso Monaldi."

Clambering over the sea-washed rocks, they reach the green woodland, and soon through its soft foliage of flex, beech and wild citron, tread a romantic path that leads them to the more dusty highway which skirts the coast, slightly to the south of the little quay of Sagone. This Marina says is fortunate, that they need not excite curiosity by passing through the seaside village to reach the road to Vico, by which they will strike east to reach the vast gien between Monte Rotondo and Monte Del Oro.

A little while along this road, roasting beneath the hot sun and stifled by the dust of early summer, when Marina says, pointing to a farmer's house: "Stay here and I'll bargain for the use of two of the native ponies I see in his barnyard."

A few minutes of apparently excited gesticulation and talk with the peasant who is hoeing in his field, and she brings into the road two sturdy, shaggy brown ponies.

Mounting aside one of these, Corsican fashion, Marina says—almost gaily: "We have the beasts for a week at 30 francs apiece. Now I feel at home again."

Upon the other Barnes would dash forward, but some very serious words from his companion stop him. "It was lucky I saw that farmer. He said: 'I would give you a more gentle beast, girl, had not four men three hours ago engaged my gentle Mandolina for a lady's use. Of course, my best was at Signore Saliceti's order. I had heard him speak up in the mountains at the polling booth great words on the glory of Corsica, which had given France a Bonaparte and one day would give her another.'"

Suddenly the girl calls: "But you cannot overtake End in a second," for the American's heels are beating a tattoo on the sides of his sturdy little cob, and he is hurrying forward muttering: "Three hours ahead of me. Perhaps we can overtake my darling before night."

"Don't ride so fast," exclaims his companion, galloping her pony to him. Then her voice growing very solemn, she says warningly: "From some hill top, should we get too near, they will see us coming, and in a vendetta ambush, some knife might reach not only your heart but—End's. When you have enemies in Corsica, beware the path ahead of you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

MACHINE WAS ALL RIGHT.

Figured So Well Merchant Decided That He Needed Two.

"Sir," said the man as he entered the office, "I wish to exhibit to you my universal calculating machine—a thing that should be found in the counting room of every business man. It will add, subtract, divide, multiply, and there is no such thing as failure. 'I have heard of it,' replied the merchant, 'but I never understood it was much of a success.' 'O, sir, but it is perfection! Give me any example you will, and I will guarantee a correct solution.' 'Very well. I bought two dozen leghorn chickens at \$3 each. I built a coop at an expense of \$30. In one year I bought \$25 worth of feed. In the same year I got six eggs. What was my profit or loss for the year?' 'Why, you paid out \$127 and got back about 20 cents. In actual figures, your loss was \$126 80.' 'I guess that's correct,' sighed the merchant, 'and you may leave the two machines. I'll keep one busy on my chickens and the other figuring out how much profit I make in raising my own celery and cucumbers.'"

Beautiful Eyes.

The almost universal habit of turning the head in whichever direction you look deprives the eye of the exercise to which it is entitled. The law of vision is such that, when your eyes are set straight to the front you can see in almost every direction, except behind your head. Every now and then you see a woman with eyes that seem to roll in their sockets, taking in everything without a suggestion of head movement. Those are the eyes that drive men to distraction. O, eyes. Honest eyes. Usually brown eyes. Open eyes. Altogether different from the small, ferret eyes of the detective, which pretend to be looking at the ground, yet see sidewise out of both slits.

Butcher's Inference.

One day Emperor Francis Joseph was entering a village in his domain on horseback and was met on the outskirts by a butcher who had gone out in hope of catching an early glimpse of the Austrian kaiser. The emperor asked the butcher the way to an inn and after directions had been given the butcher in turn inquired: "Have you seen the kaiser?" "Very recently," answered Francis Joseph. "Are you sure? Do you know him certainly?" asked the eager butcher. "Well, I ought to," replied the monarch, puffing out his chest. "I have shaved him often enough." "Ah, and you are the court barber," said the abashed butcher in awestruck tones, as he doffed his cap and backed to the roadside.

CARE OF THE KITCHEN.

Clean Walls Are an Essential to Sanitary Cooking.

It is not only important to know how to cook, but it is equally important to know where to cook. Cooking in a dirty kitchen can never produce good food. The idea is simply preposterous, yet kitchen walls are left for months—sometimes for years without cleansing.

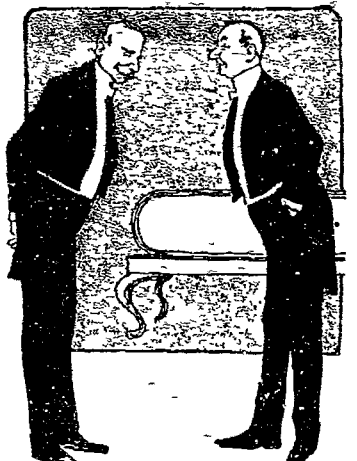
In the first place the kitchen wall should have a light tint that the merest fleck of dirt can be seen; that the sheerest cobweb can be brushed away; that the tiniest water bug can be discerned. It is all folly expecting clean food in a kitchen with dirty walls.

Never put a wall coating on a kitchen wall that is mixed with hot water or that has glue in it, or sour milk in it if mixed with cold water. Glue walls made from horses' hoofs colored up with cheap colorings do not indicate good housekeeping. The glue is constantly flaking off, falling into the food and the idea of food flavored with glue made from horses' hoofs is not appetizing.

Kitchen walls to be thoroughly satisfactory should be alabastined the same as every other wall in the house. They should be coated regularly in the spring and fall of each year with a light tint.

The care of the pantry requires constant attention. The walls should be brushed over every year, the dishes removed from the shelves which should be thoroughly wiped with hot water. If there are ant holes or any other insects in the pantries a thick putty of the wall coating can be made and all the ant holes, even small mice holes can be filled with it which will protect the pantry from the incursions of disagreeable insects and mice.

HIS ONLY OPPORTUNITY.



"Does your wife talk in her sleep, mayor?"

"No, I talk in her sleep—it's the only chance I get."

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months—Burning Humor on Ankles—Opiates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three months I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907."

This Cold World of Business.

The messenger boys paused outside the Army building, says the New York Sun. One of them was selecting a cigarette from a box.

"Gimme one," said the smokeless boy.

"Now," said the other, "they cost money."

"I'll owe you a cent," said the first boy. "Come on, I'll pay you after."

"They cost more than a cent," said the boy with the cigarettes. "Nothing doin'." Your credit ain't no good."

And they parted.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
FRANK J. CHENEY, JUDGE of the Court of Common Pleas, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original of the same as the same appears from the records of said court.

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'Tis Woman's Whole Existence

By Alma Scriven

It was six years since they had parted. Six years!

With a pang of self-reproach, he reflected how seldom during those years he had thought of her, and yet how vivid now that he saw her again, was the recollection of their farewell scene! It was at a dance—was it at this identical house? He could not be certain about that, but what he could remember most clearly was the little hand that had trembled as he pressed it—the eyes, usually so full of laughter, that had filled—had she wept, or was he confusing her with—No. As the incident stood out more clearly in his memory, he recalled the admiration he had felt for the girl's self-command.

Poor little girl! How innocently she had shown her preference! What a brute he had been to play with her as he had done all through that season—her first season, too!

For he had never meant anything serious. She was too ingenuous, too fresh and simple, to meet his fastidious taste for anything but the merest flirtation.

At the end she had understood. The night before he sailed for India, when they bade each other farewell, he had made no attempt to hide the truth from her—that it was indeed "farewell."

How extraordinarily beautiful she had grown, and how well she moved! When he had most admired her he had never imagined she would grow to be anything like that. He thought she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Her smile was just as sweet—a little graver, perhaps.

He must find out if she were married.

No! Then she had been faithful. Did she know that he was back in England and was to be here to-night? Suddenly she raised her eyes—what glorious eyes they were!—and, attracted by his magnetic gaze, they met his.

She was ten times more lovely than in the old days.

Now, suppose one were a marrying man? After all, it was what most men came to some time—

Was she, he wondered, already regretting the impulse she had followed in refusing to recognize him? At any rate, he would surely be able to persuade her to reconsider her decision.

His heart was beating faster than usual as he crossed the room. The music had ceased, and she was talking. As he approached he could see the animation in her eyes, the color rising and falling in her face; and when he stood before her, the words she was addressing to her partner died away on her lips.

Once more her eyes met his as she stood very still, waiting for him to speak.

"Are you not going to welcome me home?" he asked.

There was a slight pause.

"I am glad to see you again."

The girl's voice was very grave, very gentle.

"Can you spare me a dance?" he asked humbly.

This time there was no hesitation in her reply:

"I am afraid I have not time left."

It was intolerable! How could he talk to her with that puppy listening to every word? Desperately he touched her hand as she was moving away, and spoke low and hurriedly, his tone full of reproach:

"It is six years, is it not, since we have met? If you knew how often—er—how deeply I have regretted, you would give me an opportunity of explaining."

He waited, breathless, for her reply. This was the moment that would decide his fate. He could see that a struggle was going on in the girl's mind as again her eyes were drawn to his. If pride should conquer now, he knew that he was lost; and with all his soul he tried to tell her that, in spite of past treason, she could trust him.

At last she smiled—a grave little smile—as she held out her hand to him.

"We shall meet again," she said softly, "and you may explain everything."

He watched her as she moved away—a strange new warmth at his heart. She had forgiven him, and he loved her. In all the happy years to come she should learn how deeply he regretted the suffering he had caused her.

The ball was over. In her bedroom the girl was slowly drawing off her long white gloves. A beautiful diamond ring, given to her only a few days before, fell from her left hand to the ground.

She picked it up and laid it on the table.

"Six years!" she murmured to herself, with a hopeless little sigh.

When she was in her dressing-gown, she selected a book from the bookcase; and while her maid was brushing her hair she turned the leaves slowly, thoughtfully, with new and then a tender, reminiscent light playing in her eyes.

It was an old diary.

At length she found an entry that made her pause. It ran as follows:

"Affecting farewell scene with Capt. D."

"I fancy," she said thoughtfully to herself, as she replaced her engagement-ring on her finger, "he must be 'Capt. D.'"

AS YET UNKNOWN TO FAME.

Can Any One Place This Quotation from Philosopher?

Louis Jones of the Grand opera house had the blues. His brother, a colored man, usually in good humor, had 'em, too. Neither knew just why he had 'em, but they had 'em just the same. They talked of the weather, the times and a dozen other gloomy subjects. There was nothing sunny in the soul of a patron or a barber. Finally both sighed in concert and a silence fell over the shop—yes, over a barber shop. The colored man was the first to speak. After several moments of silence he gave vent to another sigh and said:

"Well, as de old philosopha says: 'Tf yo' ain't got nothin', now's yo' time.'"

Jones is still wondering who the philosopher was.—Indianapolis News.

Methodist Episcopal Property.

The Methodist Episcopal church property in this country is now worth about \$187,000,000, on which there is an indebtedness of \$12,127,248.

PURE FOOD.

No Food Commissioner of Any State Has Ever Attacked the Absolute Purity of Grape-Nuts.

Every analysis undertaken shows this food to be made strictly of Wheat and Barley, treated by our processes to partially transform the starch parts into a form of Sugar, and therefore much easier to digest.

Our claim that it is a "Food for Brain and Nerve Centres" is based upon the fact that certain parts of Wheat and Barley (which we use) contain Nature's brain and nerve-building ingredients, viz.: Phosphate of Potash, and the way we prepare the food makes it easy to digest and assimilate. Dr. Geo. W. Carey in his book on "The Biochemical System of Medicine" says:

HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases. Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:

"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic derangement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, nervous prostration.



What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 80 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. School Revenue and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

Some of the choicest grain producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be secured in these most healthful and prosperous sections under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of incoming homesteader.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particularly 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. LAURIE, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

WRITE us full description of your case as you understand it AND IF NOT CANCER we will guarantee to cure you or charge nothing. You do not pay one cent until satisfied you are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write to-day and we will send you a booklet explaining our new treatment and containing testimonials showing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

Drs. Burleson & Burleson
RECTAL SPECIALISTS
103 Monroe Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS

Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO.
73 W. Adams St., Chicago

NORTH BUTTE EXTENSION

Before the end of this year this stock will sell freely in the open market for three times and more what it can be bought for now. Send at once for prices and detailed information. Free on request.

E. M. BUCHANAN & CO.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
42 Broadway New York City

For Every Day

A cheerful song for every day.
And not for glad days only.
A song to clear a misty way.
And soothe a heart that's lonely.
A song that's not too late to bring
Joy unto one that may not sing.

A song whose mission 'tis to find
And cheer the place of sorrow,
And have its message glad and kind,
Fulfilled before to-morrow—
Whether the skies be blue or gray,
A cheerful song for every day.
—Frank Walcott Hutt, in The House-keeper.

DETAINED ON SUSPICION

By C. O. RICHMOND

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

They looked flushed and guilty as they entered the little out-of-the-way station on a branch road, bought their tickets and waited restlessly for the train. The agent was "next" in an instant. He had just finished reading an account of the hold-up of an agent on another line not far distant. He was a shrewd fellow, and noted the strange manner of the couple and their evident desire to escape observation.

"I'll keep my eye on them," he said to himself, as he peered through the little window of the ticket office. He could easily discern the shadowy figures behind the stove. The dusk of an early winter twilight was fast descending. The man stood in front of his companion as if to shield her, and so far as the agent could judge in the flickering light of the station lamps they were well dressed. "But that's nothing unusual in these days, the rogues all look respectable," he muttered. "A fellow can't always tell when he's liable to be gagged and dragged by the most innocent looking parties," he mused, while the perspiration slowly began to gather as a vision of being swooped down upon by these two, the man strangling him into submission, the woman holding chloroform to his nose and the safe being ransacked before help arrived—went sailing athwart his mental horizon. The click of the instrument made him jump convulsively.

"Ah! Just as I expected!" was his inward exclamation as this message flashed over the wire. "Detain suspicious acting pair if they come your way. Man and woman. Notorious pickpockets. Slipped through our fingers about an hour ago, supposed to be in your vicinity. Man tall, light hair and eyes, woman rather slight, brown hair and delicate features, dressed in suit of navy blue. Both appear refined. Officers arrive at 7:30."

It was nearing seven, and the man had purchased tickets for the 7:30—the very train the authorities were coming on.

So far as he could make out the descriptions he had received tallied exactly and he felt sure of his game. The stranger impatiently consulted his watch about every two or three minutes as he conversed in subdued tones with his companion who seemed nervous and excited.

"Do you think they will suspect which way we have come?" she whispered.

"Well, we have outwitted them, anyway. They can't overtake us now," he said.

"I wish we were well on our way."

"Don't get nervous. It will soon be over. It is almost train time, and then we will be out of their clutches whether they suspect we have taken this road or not. They couldn't possibly get here before we are off," he assured her.

"Did you get what you wanted?" in the man's low tones.

"Hardly. I had to act so quickly that I stuffed what I could in my coat pocket, then made a dash for liberty."

The suspense seemed interminable to the rigid agent. At last the low rumble of the approaching train loosened the tension. He waited until he could see the gleaming headlight in the distance. Nearer and nearer it came penetrating the darkness. In no apparent haste he stepped out upon the platform. As the door swung to after him he grasped the handle firmly, hanging on like grim death, expecting an onslaught from inside, which was not long in coming. As the train rolled into the station, the perspiring agent, puffing almost as vigorously as the engine, felt a quick jerk from the inside. Ordinarily the stranger could have worried him at one wrench, but in extreme moments strength is given us, so the young athlete, pulling, swearing, struggling to get out, vowing vengeance and demanding the meaning of "this outrage," vainly fought for egress, while his companion mounted a bench and tried to open a window.

The officers of the law bounded from the train before it came to a standstill and rushed to the exhausted station agent's relief.

"I've got 'em," he exclaimed hoarsely, releasing his grip on the door which swung open suddenly. The young couple inside darted swiftly onto the platform, only to be confronted by their triumphant jailer and several burly officers, while the sight of the rapidly vanishing train met the maddest gaze of those now astounded prisoners.

"I spotted 'em the minute I set eyes on 'em!" cried the agent, giving vent to his pent-up excitement.

The girl, who was exceedingly pretty, clung in terrified amazement to

her companion, who, though far from calm, demanded an explanation. But the officers of the law are not hired to enter into details with those whom they arrest.

"Now, don't get gay, young fellow; you know what you've been up to, and you're up against it now, so don't give us no trouble and the better it'll be for you."

"But I assure you there is some mistake," urged their victim.

"O, yes, there always is," laughed one of the men, "never knew it to fail; invariably struck the wrong party, but he had to stand trial all the same," chuckling at his own wit, and generally done-time, too. So you better let me put the bracelets on peacefully."

The now wrathful and impatient prisoner was about to remonstrate further, when the glad sounds of approaching revelers vibrated sharply on the crisp night air, awaking weird echoes in the quiet place, and claiming the attention of this strange group.

As the wild shouts and gay laughter of commingled voices, together with the merry jingle of hilarious bells, rolled nearer and nearer until the clattering hoofs on the icy road greeted their ears, the eyes of those under detention gleamed with a new light and sounded a note of relief when a party of jolly sleigh riders drew up to the platform.

A trunk fantastically decorated with red hearts, tied profusely in white satin ribbons and an old shoe conspicuously fastened to one of the handles, was unloaded from the sleigh. The occupants almost tumbled over each other in their haste to alight, all making a rush for the station, some one exclaiming, breathlessly:

"Not on your life!" came the quick response of the complacent agent, disclosing the group on the platform as he spoke. The policemen were about to enforce their authority, but beat a hasty retreat as they were struck by a shower of rice, and their prisoners were immediately surrounded by a score of rejoicing friends, all talking at once, each anxious to tell the story.

"The boys had just put the finishing touches on your trunks when we discovered you had given us the slip. Not wishing to be outdone after all our trouble, we determined to take them with us and hunt you down. Imagine our chagrin, when, on reaching the depot, you were not to be found."

"Earle suggested," struck in another voice, "that you might have cut across country to this forlorn spot. We were bound to try it, though in a ferment lest we arrive too late, as we figured that you might catch the 7:30."

"So away we raced as if chasing a pair of detaching criminals," added a third.

"Which has had its psychological effect, for we have been detained as such while the 7:30 came and went leaving us in the clutches of the law. But for the kindness of the gentlemen, dear friends, we would now be out of your reach. Are they in your employ?" concluded the erstwhile prisoner sardonically.

Meanwhile the officers had been ruminating as the crest-fallen agent slunk into his office out of sight.

The bride and groom were admittedly thankful to be thus branded.

Names Go Well Together.

John T. Booz and E. L. Drinkwater, both of Chicago, are business partners. No, there is nothing of a jest about it. Those are their real names and they are partners, travel together. At the Hollenden a few days ago they were registered together, one just beneath the other.

Along in the afternoon Mr. Drinkwater approached "Bob" McCarthy, the clerk, and inquired: "Where do you suppose I can find Booz? Have you seen anything of him?"

McCarthy, of course, thought it was a joke. "Right around the corner," he said, smiling, directing him to the bar.

Drinkwater hadn't any more than started for the bar when Booz came up. "I want Drinkwater," he announced. "Where'll I look?"

"Drink of water?" repeated McCarthy, "right down there toward the bar, you'll find the tank."

And Booz started down toward the bar, where Drinkwater had gone to hunt for him. Thus it happened that they met each other.

They walked together toward the desk. "I found him," Drinkwater told the clerk. "I've been chasing after him all afternoon."

Then "Jim" Thompson, manager of the Hollenden, got off one, for he knew the two by their real names. "Drinkwater's the chaser, eh?" says "Jim." That was his bon mot—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE TIME TEST.

That is What Proves True Merit.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quick relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 113 Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 31st, 1903, Mrs. Long wrote: "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.) On June 20th, 1907, four and one-half years later, she said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

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

STILL HAD USE FOR BOOTS.

Kafir's Newly-Acquired Treasure Put to Queer Use.

An army officer in charge of a native district in South Africa presented to the kafir boy who acted as his particular servant a pair of strong, heavily nailed army boots.

The boy was delighted with the gift, and at once sat down and put the boots on. They were the very first pair he had ever had in his life, and for several days afterward he strutted proudly about the camp with them.

But at the end of the week he appeared as usual with bare feet and the boots tied round his neck.

"Hello!" said his master. "Why don't you wear your boots? Are they so small for you?"

"Oh, no, sah," replied the kafir, "they plenty big. Berry nice boots, sah, but no good for walking or running. Make um fellah too much slow, sah. Keep boots now for wear in bed."—London Answers.

ANOTHER NARROW-MINDED MAN.



De Quiz—What do you call good winter weather?

De Whiz—Weather cold enough to make a man's wife think her own fire-side a better place than a matinee.

The Ruling Passion.

The young man asked the banker for his fair and only child. The banker nodded gravely. And then he grimly smiled. Amazed, the young man heard him reply in business phrase: "I'll have to file your notice—Come back in sixty days."

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 J. C. Watson.

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

True-life should be a perpetual climbing upward. We should put our faults under our feet, and make them steps on which to lift ourselves daily a little higher.—J. R. Miller

The very wisest advice Joke Garfield Tea whenever a laxative is indicated! Pleasant to the taste, simple, pure, mild, potent and health-giving. Made of herbs—no drugs.

Making things appear to prove what we want them to prove, is one way; having them prove what they do prove is another way.

When Your Throat Feels Sore get a 25c box of Brown's Bronchial Troches. They give immediate relief. Contain nothing injurious.

Different.

The good die young, but this isn't true of jokes.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding Piles in 10 to 14 days or money refunded.

Is it not sheer madness to live poor to die rich?—Juvenal.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA

FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ per BOTTLE.

WOES OF THE QUERY EDITOR.

Little Wonder the Poor Man is Gray Before His Time.

The "Answers to Correspondents" man, feverishly rumpling the hair that his duties had too soon made gray, tossed a letter on the table.

"An ex-widow of 30," he groaned, "says she loves her second husband better than her first. She wants to know if this is wicked or un-Christian."

He sneered and ripped open another letter. Then he said: "A Methodist minister has too large a nose. What is he to do? What, indeed?"

He read a third letter. "Here's a girl," he said, "who wants to know in what winter resort hotel she will meet the largest number of eligible bachelors."

"Reggie," he went on, "asks me the best way to avoid the effects of heavy drinking. I'll tell him, I suppose, to avoid heavy drinking."

"Is it possible," Charles inquired, "to tell when a black man blushes?"

"So the questions go, ten or twelve of them a day. Is it any wonder I am gray before my time?"

Millions in Oats and Barley.

Nothing will pay you better for 1908 than to sow a plenty of big yielding oats and barley with oats at 40¢ to 50¢ a bu. (Salzer's new Emperor William Oats averaged 50 bu. per acre more than any other variety in 1907) would pay immensely while Salzer's Silver King Barley which proved itself the biggest yielder at the Wisconsin Agricultural Station during 1907 if you had planted 50 acres would have given you in 1907 just \$3,500.00 on 50 acres. It is an enormous fielder.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and we will mail you the only original seed catalog published in America with samples of Emperor William Oats, Silver King Barley, Billion Dollar Grass which produces 12 tons per acre. Sainfoin the dry soil luxuriator, etc., etc. and if you send 14c we add a package of new farm seeds never before seen by you.

An Unlucky Answer.

Wealthy Aunt—Oh, I know you are all just waiting for my death.

Niece—Why, aunt, what an idea! It's a matter of perfect indifference to me.—Illustrated Magazine.

Of course there is nothing new under the sun, but almost any druggist can give you something just as good.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to cure a cold in one day.

As a man dresses so he is esteemed.—Danish.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children, teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The best swimmer is the first to drown himself.—Italian.

STIFF, YES?

WET AND DAMP CAUSE COLD IN THE JOINTS

ST. JACOBS OIL

TAKES OUT THE PAIN AT ONCE. REMOVES THE STIFFNESS. PREVENTS ITS RETURN, TOO. FINE FOR BRUISES, SPRAINS AND SORENESS.

Price 25c and 50c.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

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 for 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 to any address.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

The San Joaquin Valley

The greatest irrigated valley in California, offers the man of limited means but limitless ambition a home, a livelihood and a surplus.

Forty acres of this land is ample; twenty will give you a start. Land can be bought for about \$60.00 an acre on attractive terms. Water for irrigation is abundant and cheap. You begin marketing some of your crops the first year. Alfalfa, peaches, oranges, grapes, all the big money crops are proven successes.

You can go at small expense this spring. From March 1 to April 30

One-way Colonist Tickets to California

will be sold at—for instance

\$58.00 from Chicago

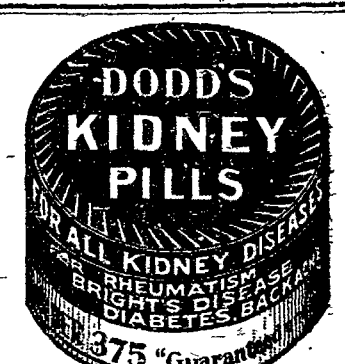
\$35.50 from St. Louis

\$30.00 from Missouri River

I have a profusely illustrated booklet filled with valuable information that I want to send to you—it's free. Write me the name and address.

C. L. Seagraves, Gen'l Colonization Agent, 1115A Railway Exchange, Chicago, Ill.

Requiescat.
There was a young lady in Guam
Who said: "While the ocean is calm
I'll plunge in for a larva!"
But she met with a shark.
We will now sing the 28th Psalm.
—Houston Post.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

THE KEELY LIQUOR MORPHINE

ONLY ONE IN MICH. INFORMATION.

GRAND RAPIDS, 554 Wealthy Ave.

GREGORY'S SEEDS

are the kind you can depend on. Catalogue FREE.

J. J. GREGORY & SON, MANITOWISH, WIS.

20 Years with Poultry

Illustrated. Bonus of facts and up-to-date ideas for the advanced poultry farmer. FREE.

PATENTS AND TRADE MARKS obtained. ALEXANDER & SONS, 20 W. E. 1st St., Washington, D.C.

DEFIANCE STARCH

never sticks to the iron.

BEFORE AND AFTER



THOS. J. BROOKS

USING
Rexall
"93"
Hair
Tonic



THOS. J. BROOKS

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 24, 1905.

Gentlemen:

Allow me to say a word endorsing the remarkable merits of your Rexall "93" Hair Tonic.

My attention was called to this remedy by one of your clerks, who guaranteed beyond question it would stop my hair falling out, and also put my scalp in healthy condition for new hair.

I hand you photograph before starting to use it, which shows me to be nearly bald. After using two bottles I saw decided improvement, so continued its use. I have used seven 50-

cent bottles, and have a heavier suit of hair than I ever had in my life.

I also enclose photograph taken a few weeks ago, showing the wonderful results in a short time.

I take great pleasure in making this statement to you, gentlemen, endorsing your great Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, and will answer promptly all inquiries regarding it.

I am at present special agent of the Western and Southern Insurance Company, 21-22 Courier-Journal Office Building, this city.

Very respectfully,

Thos. J. Brooks

This is a remarkable case—an exception to the rule. We do not promise that "93" will grow hair on every bald head—but we do guarantee, because we know, that it will stop falling hair, cure dandruff, and give satisfaction to anyone needing a hair dressing. If it doesn't, bring back the bottle, and we'll refund the 50 cents you pay for it.

A. E. STANLEY & CO., Druggists

The **Rexall** Store

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. Amos Bently is still seriously ill.

A. J. Church was a Milford visitor Monday.

Fred Holmes of Milford was in town Monday.

Mrs. C. F. Rose was a Pontiac visitor Monday.

Mrs. Mary Day is unable to be out on account of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crumb are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

H. R. Russell spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents at Royal Oak.

Mrs. Frank Tuttle is spending several days at the home of Dr. Hamlen at Rochester.

Mrs. Geo. King and niece, Mrs. Wm. Elliot, of Commerce were Walled Lake callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Abbey and Mrs. Floyd Abbey, of Midland, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

A pleasant company met at the home of Miss Lou Howard Saturday evening in honor of John Chamberlain's birthday.

The second number of the Epworth League course will be given Friday evening by Milford talent in the Methodist church.

There will be a special meeting of the Ladies' Aid in the M. E. church Thursday. The ladies have a quantity of work on hand and a large attendance is desired.

ty of work on hand and a large attendance is desired.

Miss Ethel Chapman left Monday morning for Stantow where she has a position as teacher in music and drawing. Miss Chapman is one of our most popular young ladies and will be greatly missed by her many friends here.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Geo. Simmons has been ill with the grip the past week.

Mrs. R. Wolfe has returned from a week's visit with relatives at Milford.

A dozen or more from here attended the Lincoln banquet at Pontiac Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ely of Farmington were guests of their son, Carl, and family Sunday.

H. A. Myer and Miss Comneau attended the funeral of the latter's sister at Waltz Monday.

Eva Bradley entertained the Northville High school Sophomore class of which she is a member, Friday evening.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Will Flint is on the sick list.

Miss Pearl Taylor is in Northville.

Miss Mable Whipple is in Chicago.

Mrs. Mary Putnam has been quite poorly the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leach have been having a severe tussle with the grip.

Mrs. Taylor of New Hudson and Mrs. Perry of Wixom visited their grandmother, Mrs. Fuller, last Sunday, who is very ill.

In the letter from Clinton Thompson of Alpena published in last week's Record there was an error as to his being in Evan's Fleet. He is with the fleet that was cruising around the Atlantic last summer. They visited France and many European ports and expect they will pass much of the time for the next few months on the waters of the Pacific Ocean.

Record Want Ads can make money for you. Phone Record Office.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Will Pankow visited his people a few days last week.

Frank Peck visited Detroit friends Monday and Tuesday.

Best of wishes from a host of friends go with Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Miller.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hovey Leece Jan 30, a son. Mrs. Leece was formerly Miss Grace Peck.

A Little Vague.

"Is it far from here to the next town?" asked a tourist of a man he met on a rural road.

"Well, it ain't so very far, nor it ain't so very nigh, an' yit it ain't as nigh as might be if it wa'n't so far as it is. Still, it'd be fether if it wa'n't so nigh, so I reckon one might say that it is betwixt an' between fer an nigh."—Lippincott's.

HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Northville Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well-kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of the sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently.

Thomas Bamber, living at Highland Station, Milford, Mich., says: "Several years ago I strained the cords and muscles in my loins by lifting too heavily which affected my kidneys. I suffered from sharp, aching pains across my loins and in the small of my back. My kidneys acted irregularly and in passing the secretions I had a sharp, burning pain. Many times during the night I was forced to arise by the too frequent action on the kidney secretions, thus disturbing my rest. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box. Relief came almost immediately and soon all the trouble had disappeared. When having slight recurrences of the old trouble, a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills straightens me out. It is a very long time since I have been bothered and now that Doan's Kidney Pills cure permanently.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. per box. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

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

WIXOM NEWS.

Wm. Merrithew is quite sick with grip.

Glen Congdon is suffering from an attack of jaundice.

Mrs. A. P. Wixom returned from Oil City, Pa., Friday.

Marie Legault of Saginaw is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Scott Armstrong. H. E. Richardson made a trip to New York and Connecticut last week.

Miss Mattie Andrews of Detroit was an over Sunday guest at J. H. Abrams'.

Several from here attended a progressive pedro party at H. P. Aspenleiter's, Northville, Tuesday evening.

Miss Ethel Chapman of Walled Lake was in town Monday. She was on her way to Stanton where she has a position as teacher of music and drawing in the schools at that place.

Albert Cummings, another old citizen of Wixom, died suddenly Sunday at the home of his son, R. B. Cummings, north and east of town. Mr. Cummings was well known in this vicinity having kept the hotel here for years previous to the death of his wife, Frances Smith Cummings, eight years ago, after which he sold out and went to live with his son. The funeral occurred Wednesday, Rev. H. E. Sayles officiating.

An old and respected citizen, Silas N. Parker, died at his home Tuesday, Feb. 4, after a brief illness of two weeks. He was born in Lyon township in 1846 and was married April 19, 1871 to Edna Ling. To them were born four children, three of whom are living. Deceased was a Civil War veteran, having enlisted in Co. H, 4th Inf. Sept. 14, 1864 and served two years. Four comrades of the Milford G. A. R. Post joined the comrades here to attend the funeral which was held Friday at the home, Rev. H. E. Sayles officiating.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Lewis Thayer is able to sit up a little.

Mrs. A. L. Travis has been quite ill the past week.

Dr. Chesterfield, the dentist, is entertaining his sister.

Mrs. Will Irish is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Mina Cooley of Pontiac is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pauline's children are ill with scarlet fever.

Miss Ina Manzel visited her parents at Clarenceville Sunday.

Mrs. C. Prindle is spending a few days with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. R. G. Adams is recovering from a severe cold and sore throat.

Helen Whipple has been absent from school on account of illness.

Geo. Rider, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is much better.

L. C. Philbrick has recovered from his recent illness and is able to be out again.

Mrs. Adam Kustor is recovering from an attack of erysipelas in her face.

Mrs. Leon Green entertained her aunt, Mrs. Bartels, of Detroit Wednesday.

Leola Thayer has been quite ill the past week, threatened with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weaver spent Sunday with the former's father in Rochester.

Frank McDermott, who has been ill with the grip, is on the road to recovery.

Miss Gladys Smith has been quite ill the past week with a gathering in her head.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Bartlett attended the Farmers' Institute at Pontiac Saturday.

Mrs. Leon Green gave a pedro party Friday evening to a number of her friends.

Mrs. Agnes Buno was confined to the house with a severe cold part of last week.

Clarence Webber of Colorado has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Leon Green, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brinker entertained the Happy-Go-Lucky pedro club Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. David Prindle visited relatives in Detroit and Sand Hill Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Isah Johnson is very ill with pleurisy pneumonia. Mr. Johnson has been ill, but was a little better at last report.

Teachers and scholars from the school attended the funeral of Miss

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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.**

Recipe of **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**

For Infants and Children

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE BERTHA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



A C. ZY HOME

is made so by beautiful surroundings. Pretty furniture plays an important part in the making up of the home cozy.

A ROUND TABLE

for the parlor is a proper place to add to the furnishings. Why not get one from us while our stock is complete. We won't ask you to buy if you're not wholly suited. You will be though, and we know it.

Fred L. Cook & Co.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATER

AND WONDERLAND

**TWO PERFORMANCES
DAILY**

Afternoon 2:15 - Evening 8:15

PRICES: SEATINGS 10, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.25, 4.50, 4.75, 5.00, 5.25, 5.50, 5.75, 6.00, 6.25, 6.50, 6.75, 7.00, 7.25, 7.50, 7.75, 8.00, 8.25, 8.50, 8.75, 9.00, 9.25, 9.50, 9.75, 10.00

SEEDS

BUCKEY'S SEEDS SUGGEST!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will

make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection (see 13 kinds; Tomatoes,

11 lbs. sweet; 10 lbs. red; 10 lbs. yellow; 10

lbs. green; 10 lbs. white; 10 lbs. black; 10

lbs. blue; 10 lbs. purple; 10 lbs. pink; 10

lbs. orange; 10 lbs. brown; 10 lbs. gray; 10

lbs. silver; 10 lbs. gold; 10 lbs. platinum; 10

lbs. diamond; 10 lbs. emerald; 10 lbs. ruby; 10

lbs. sapphire; 10 lbs. garnet; 10 lbs. opal; 10

lbs. pearl; 10 lbs. coral; 10 lbs. ivory; 10

lbs. bone; 10 lbs. shell; 10 lbs. stone; 10

lbs. wood; 10 lbs. metal; 10 lbs. glass; 10

lbs. paper; 10 lbs. cloth; 10 lbs. leather; 10

lbs. silk; 10 lbs. wool; 10 lbs. cotton; 10

lbs. linen; 10 lbs. hemp; 10 lbs. jute; 10

lbs. flax; 10 lbs. sisal; 10 lbs. agave; 10

lbs. banana; 10 lbs. pineapple; 10 lbs. orange; 10

lbs. apple; 10 lbs. pear; 10 lbs. peach; 10

lbs. cherry; 10 lbs. plum; 10 lbs. grape; 10

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