

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 30.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

"G'T BELL" FURNACES

BOON TO THE AVERAGE AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Made in Northville and in Reach of Most Everybody's Pocket-book.

The "Great Bell" furnace made by the American Bell & Foundry Co. of Northville is now a pronounced success and are being sold as fast as they can be made. Carpenter & Huff, the local agents, have placed a number of them in and about the village and they are giving great satisfaction.

The following have lately had their homes equipped with this furnace: A. C. Northrop, Lou VanValkenburg, Ed. Fuller, Clyde VanAlta and M. E. parsonage.

The furnace can be put in any house all complete for about \$75.00. Only one register is required and



—Rehse in Pittsburg Press.

A NEW SHOE FIRM

PALACE HOUSE SOLD TO C. A. SESSIONS AND W. L. TINHAM

New Proprietors Took Immediate Possession.

Ex-Supervisor Charles A. Sessions and Will L. Tinham, last week purchased the stock and good will of the Palace Shoe House of which A. W. Olde has been proprietor the past five years or more.

Mr. Sessions was in the boot and shoe business here many years and therefore needs no introduction to the people of Northville.

The members of the new firm are well and favorably known throughout the surrounding country and their many friends predict for them a prosperous future.

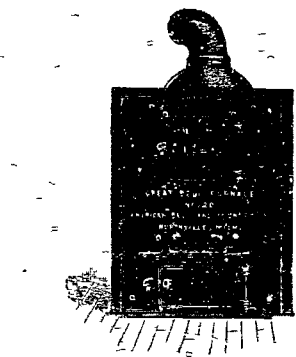
Mr. Olde retired from the business much to the regret of his many friends, but all wish him success in whatever he may undertake.

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., 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 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.



every room in the home is nicely heated. The amount of coal consumed is not much more than in an ordinary large coal stove. President Harmon of the Bell Foundry thinks this will prove a fine thing for his company as well as a boon to the average householder who cannot afford the luxury of a big furnace. He hopes to later put on a larger force of men and be able to supply all the demands from all over the country.

BURGLARS AGAIN VISIT THIS CITY

A. E. STANLEY'S DRUG STORE HEADQUARTERS.

Take Several Boxes Cigars and Small Amount of Money.

When A. E. Stanley opened his drug store Wednesday morning he discovered the fact that some one had been there before him and that about a thousand cigars and fifty cents in money had been carried away.

The burglars gained entrance by breaking the glass in the back door and pulling the bolt, taking particular pains to lock the door when leaving.

Mr. Stanley said he notified Northville's "chief-of-police" immediately, and up to three o'clock in the afternoon nothing had been done.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

GEORGE WILKES PASSED AWAY

After Long Illness of Nervous Prostration.

George Wilkes, who has been ill the past few months with nervous prostration, passed away Monday night at his home in this village aged seventy years. He has been a resident of this place a little over three years and during that time has won a host of friends with his genial manner and ever ready wit.

The deceased was born in England in 1838 and came to Michigan when very young settling in the northern part. He was a machinist by trade and went to Iowa where he was engaged in the engineering business for some time.

He returned to Michigan in 1898, and was married to Mrs. Mary Hewitt of New Haven, Sept. 5, 1899.

Mr. Wilkes had been a member of the Baptist church for many years, holding the office of deacon in the church here at the time of his death.

The funeral was held from the home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. S. F. Dimmock officiating, and the remains taken to New Haven for interment.

THE PEOPLE DO IT They Will Nominate a Governor This Year—Not Conventions.

The old machine crowd controlled the Midland Congressional County convention Monday and the eight delegates, after a long fought battle, were instructed to keep on knocking Warner. The "Boxer" crowd can't get used to the fact even yet that governors are no longer nominated in conventions. The people will have their say this year and nominate in a primary.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY Appropriately Celebrated at Mrs. Marvin Sloan's.

Twenty-four ladies, mostly from Northville, were delightfully entertained Saturday at a Washington's birthday luncheon given by Mrs. Marvin Sloan at her pleasant home west of town.

Each guest wore something to represent the title of a book, and great enjoyment was derived from the mental exercise of solving the problems thus presented, and others prepared by the hostess.

The place cards, at the daintily arranged tables where the delicious luncheon was served, were small hatchets beautifully handpainted with clusters of cherries, and the young ladies who served the guests were prettily clad in Martha Washington costumes of white.

A merry sleigh-ride was also, of course, a feature of the enjoyable day. Mr. Sloan and Floyd Northrop, with two big sleighs most efficiently performing the duties of "chaffeurs," coming to town for the ladies and bringing them safely home again, without even a spill into any of the tempting snowbanks along the route. Mrs. Sloan was unanimously pronounced one of the most charming and efficient hostesses of the season by those who were thus given the opportunity of enjoying her hospitality.

"JOHN D." ALL THE WAY

"Ida Dillard" Outclassed On the Boulevard Wednesday.

The matched race between Will Ely's "John D" of this place, and George Taylor's "Ida Dillard" of Plymouth furnished fine sport for something less than 2,000 horse lovers on the Northville Boulevard Wednesday afternoon.

Previous to the event Harry Van Aiken, the Pontiac refman, warmed up John D., and finding the gelding keyed to the proper pitch, turned him over to the peerless pilot, M. B. Burrows, of this city.

At this stage of the game Ida Dillard appeared on the scene with her owner, George Taylor, up. She was looking fine and fit but it did not prove to be a good day for Ida as after the first heat in which she made John D. "go some" she refused to extend herself.

As the result of Burrows' fancy driving he has already received several flattering offers from prominent horse owners for next season's driving.

It was a good natured affair. Let's have another.

Auction Sale.

John Henderson of Livonia, 1 1/2 miles east of Waterford, will have a big auction sale Thursday, March 5, commencing at 9:00 o'clock with hot lunch at noon, of cows, horses, farm implements, grain, etc. Frank Boyle, auctioneer.

ANSWERED CALL OF THE MASTER

MRS. CORNELIA SANDS PASSED QUIETLY AWAY

Was One of Northville's Oldest Inhabitants

Mrs. Cornelia Sands, one of Northville's oldest inhabitants, died Wednesday night in her 88th year. She was a very saintly old lady with hair as white as the driven snow and was dearly loved by all who knew her. The past five years she had been unable to get out of her home, but was as contented as could be and was only waiting the



MRS. CORNELIA SANDS.

summons of the master whom she had so long and faithfully served. Mrs. Sands was born in Fairfield, Conn., April 20, 1820, and in 1843 was married to Rev. Thomas Fox, after whose death she became the third wife of John Sands, a pioneer resident of this place. Mr. Sands was for half a century one of Northville's upright and prosperous business men. He died August 26, 1901.

The funeral will be held from the house this afternoon at 1:30, Rev. J. W. Turner officiating and interment in Oakwood cemetery.

A Complete Surprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Seeley were the victims of a complete surprise last Thursday night, perpetrated by the U-Go-I-Go pedro club of Farmington, of which they are members.

It was Mr. and Mrs. Seeley's twenty-fourth wedding anniversary and they were told to take the 5:30 car and meet the club at Henry German's but when they reached the car there were the whole "bunch" with a good supply of rice and the "bride and groom" were obliged to escort their guests to their own home, which they did amid showers of rice.

The guests brought along plenty of eatables and a fine "wedding" supper was served. Everybody had a good time.



We Carry A Store of Interest

The Petz & Thiry Store has a wide reputation for goods which are dependable and which reflect the best and latest in the Jewelry line. We shall be pleased to mail you free

OUR HANDSOME ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

which is a comprehensive showing of one of the most complete stocks west of New York.

You will find in our catalogue many helpful suggestions, and orders can be placed in our hands with the fullest confidence. We have been twenty-five years in business in Detroit and can refer you, as to our responsibility, to any Express Company.

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 Woolens. Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

Yarnall Institute

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

One Pair of Eyes—To a Life-time, and Still You Neglect them.

YOUR EYES NEED ATTENTION

Need it badly. Why don't you give it to them? You put it off from day to day. Do you know the risk you run? Every day's delay means added danger to your health and eyesight.

We provide Glasses to meet every defect.

WE INVITE YOUR PATRONAGE.

G. W. AND F. DOLPH OPTOMETRISTS

Dr. Swift Building, Main St., NORTH

Complies with the pure food laws of every state

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

HEALTH Calumet is made of the finest materials possible to select, and is made light and airy, and is recommended by leading physicians and chemists.

ECONOMY In using Calumet you are always assured of a good baking; therefore, there is no waste of material or time. Calumet is put up in air-tight cans; it will keep longer than any other Baking Powder on the market and has more raising power.

Calumet is so carefully and scientifically prepared that the neutralization of the ingredients is absolutely perfect. Therefore, Calumet leaves no Rochelle Salts or Alum in the food. It is chemically correct.

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

BOB HAMPTON of PLACER

By RANDALL PARRISH AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING" "THE LADY OF THE MOUNTAINS"
"THE GARDEN OF EDEN" ETC.



SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Bethune trapped by Indians in a narrow gorge. Among them was a stranger who introduced himself by the name of Hampton, also Gillis the post trader, and his daughter, Gillis and a majority of the detachment were killed during a three days' siege. Hampton and the girl only escaped from the Indians. They fall exhausted on the plains. A company of the Ninth Cavalry, Lieut. Brant in command, find them. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Glacier. Mrs. Duffy, proprietress. Hampton talks the future over with Miss Gillis—the Kid. She shows him her mother's picture and tells him what she can of her parentage and life. They decide she shall live with Mrs. Herndon. Naida the Kid's daughter, also Miss Herndon and her mother, Mrs. Herndon, leave her to go back and to have nothing more to do with him. Hampton plays his last game of cards. He abandons to Miss Spencer that he has just, and then leaves. Spencer meets Naida. Ray Wynkoop, etc. She boards at Mrs. Herndon's. Naida and Lieut. Brant again meet. Naida knows who she is. She informs him of the coming Bachelor Club ball in honor of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Naida. Brant meets Miss Spencer. 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 attention to Naida must cease, and proclaims an authority over her that justifies the statement. Brant tells Hampton of the presence of Silent Murphy and of the fact that Red Slavin receives government messages for him. Miss Spencer called on Bob Hampton. He tells her a red faced stranger mistaking her for Naida. Brant interviews Red Slavin. Finds that he is an extrovert in the Seventh Cavalry. Slavin's and Murphy's testimony that more than ten years before had conflicted. Robert Nolan, then a captain in the Seventh, of the murder of Maj. Brant. Hampton attempts to force a confession from Slavin. Slavin insists it is Murphy he wants, and that he has 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 men come to a halt 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 and Naida from the fire. Brant carries the unconscious gambler through the lines of fire. Hampton is taken to the hotel and Naida comes to nurse him. Miss Spencer accepts the heart and hand of Rev. Wynkoop. Brant is ordered to take the field. Before he goes Naida tells him she loves him, but cannot become his wife or offer an explanation. He insists he will return to her.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

She smiled at him through a mist of tears, a smile the sad sweetness of which he would never forget. "In the sense you mean, no. No living man stands between us, not even Bob Hampton."

"Does he know why this cannot be?"

"He does know, but I doubt if he will ever reveal his knowledge, certainly not to you. He has not told me all, even in the hour when he thought himself dying. I am convinced of that. It is not because he dislikes you, Lieut. Brant, but because he knew his partial revelation of the truth was a duty he owed us both."

"You leave me so completely in the dark," he said; "is there no possibility that this mysterious obstacle can ever be removed?"

"None. It is beyond earthly power—there lies between us the shadow of a dead man."

He stared at her as if doubting her sanity.

"A dead man! Not Gillis?"

"No, it is not Gillis. I have told you this much so that you might comprehend how impossible it is for us to change our fate. It is irrevocably fixed. Please do not question me any more. I cannot bear it!"

Brant rose to his feet and stood looking down upon her bowed head, her slender figure shaken by sobs.

"Naida, as you have asked it, I will go; but I go better, stronger, because I have heard your lips say you love me. I am going now, my sweetheart, but if I live I shall come again. I know nothing of what you mean about a dead man being between us, but I shall know when I come back, for dead or alive, no man shall remain between me and the girl I love."

"This—is this different," she sobbed, "different: it is beyond your power?"

"I shall never believe so until I have faced it for myself, nor will I even say good-by, for, under God, I am coming back to you."

He turned slowly and walked away. As his hand touched the latch of the door he paused and looked longingly back.

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not go away blaming me?" she questioned, with quivering lips.

"There is no blame, for you are doing what you think right. But I am coming back. Naida, little woman, coming back to love and you."

An hour later N troop trotted across the rude bridge and circled the bluff on its way toward the wide plains.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Mr. Hampton Resolves.

Mr. Bob Hampton stood in the bright sunshine on the steps of the hotel, his appreciative gaze wandering up the long, dusty, unoccupied street, and finally rising to the sweet face of the young girl who occupied the step above. As their eyes met both smiled as if they understood each other.

"There is nothing quite equal to feeling well, little girl," he said, gently, patting her hand where it rested on the railing, "and I really believe I am in as fine fettle now as I ever have been. Do you know I believe I'm perfectly fit to undertake that little detective operation—casually mentioned to you a few days ago. It's got to be done, and the sooner I get at it the easier I'll feel. Fact is, I put in a large portion of the night thinking out my plans."

"I wish you would give it up all together, Bob," she said, anxiously. "I shall be so dull and lonely here while you are gone."

"I reckon you will for a fact, but Naida, it isn't likely this little affair will require very long, and things are

Slavin. That's way I'm after him and when I catch up hell either squeal or die."

"But how do you know?"

"I never told you the whole story and I don't mean to now until I come back and can make everything perfectly clear. It wouldn't do you any good the way things stand now, and would only make you uneasy. But if you do any praying over it, my girl, pray good and hard that I may discover some means for making that fellow squeal."

She made no response but stood gazing thoughtfully past him.

"Have you heard anything lately, Bob, about the Seventh?" she asked finally. "Since N troop left here?"

He answered with well-simulated carelessness: "No, but it is most likely they are well into the game by this time. Crook's column, I have just heard, was overwhelmingly attacked on the Rosebud, and forced to fall back. That leaves the Seventh to take the brunt of it, and there is going to be hell up north presently, or I've forgotten all I ever knew about Indians. But come, little girl, as I said, I'm quite likely to be off before night, provided I am fortunate enough to strike a fresh trail. Under such conditions you won't mind my kissing you out here, will you?"

She held up her lips and he touched them softly with his own. Her eyes were tear-dimmed. "Oh, Bob, I hate so to let you go," she sobbed, clinging to him. "No one could have been more to me than you have been, and you are all I have left in the world. Everything I care for goes away from me. Life is so hard, so hard!"

"Yes, little girl, I know," and the man stroked her hair tenderly, his own voice faltering. "It's all hard. I learned that sad lesson long ago, but I've tried to make it a little bit easier for you since we first came together. Still, I don't see how I can possibly help this. I've been hunting after that fellow a long while now, a matter of 15 years or a pugny dim trail, and it would be a mortal sin to permit him to get away scot-free. Besides, if this affair only manages to turn out right, I can promise to make you the happiest girl in America. But, Naida, dear don't cling to me so, it is not at all like you to break down in this fashion."

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"Yes, little girl, I know," and the man stroked her hair tenderly, his own voice faltering. "It's all hard. I learned that sad lesson long ago, but I've tried to make it a little bit easier for you since we first came together. Still, I don't see how I can possibly help this. I've been hunting after that fellow a long while now, a matter of 15 years or a pugny dim trail, and it would be a mortal sin to permit him to get away scot-free. Besides, if this affair only manages to turn out right, I can promise to make you the happiest girl in America. But, Naida, dear don't cling to me so, it is not at all like you to break down in this fashion."

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"I reckon you will for a fact, but Naida, it isn't likely this little affair will require very long, and things are

Slavin. That's way I'm after him and when I catch up hell either squeal or die."

"But how do you know?"

"I never told you the whole story and I don't mean to now until I come back and can make everything perfectly clear. It wouldn't do you any good the way things stand now, and would only make you uneasy. But if you do any praying over it, my girl, pray good and hard that I may discover some means for making that fellow squeal."

She made no response but stood gazing thoughtfully past him.

"Have you heard anything lately, Bob, about the Seventh?" she asked finally. "Since N troop left here?"

He answered with well-simulated carelessness: "No, but it is most likely they are well into the game by this time. Crook's column, I have just heard, was overwhelmingly attacked on the Rosebud, and forced to fall back. That leaves the Seventh to take the brunt of it, and there is going to be hell up north presently, or I've forgotten all I ever knew about Indians. But come, little girl, as I said, I'm quite likely to be off before night, provided I am fortunate enough to strike a fresh trail. Under such conditions you won't mind my kissing you out here, will you?"

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PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL. PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

Lockhart's Mill - End Sale

Now Going On at Our Store
It Ends Saturday, March 7th.

Greatest Bargains ever offered in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Ladies' and Children's Apparel, Furnishings & Housefurnishings of all kinds.

"Mill-Ends" are fresh new goods direct from the factory, and also manufacturer's surplus stocks, odds and ends and remnants of all kinds. Prices from 1-4 to 1-2 lower than for same goods if offered in regular assortments. It will pay you to come a great distance to secure such bargains; the saving will more than pay the expense of your trip.

Pardridge & Blackwell

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
3 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 Ices.

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 STERILIZED MILK

Street and Dairy Cream
Furnished on Application.

A Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.

A great stock? Yes, ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day, others once or twice a year. But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.

Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.

All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

Murdock Bros.
DRUGGISTS
62 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. James Calhoun has not been quite so well this week.

John Lockwood is the new night watch up at the fish hatchery.

Rev. S. F. Dimmock is out on the streets again after a tussle with grip.

Mrs. J. S. Haddock is slowly recovering from a severe attack of grip.

Miss Nellie Thompson has accepted a position as clerk in J. S. Haddock's store.

The two Northville banks publish very flattering reports in this week's issue.

The regular meeting of the King's Daughters will be held next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Jennie Cornell has been confined to the house the past two weeks with grip.

William Stimpson is much worse and it is now necessary to keep him under the influence of opiates.

Miss Ruth Gillis has been ill with a severe cold this week and unable to go to her work at Farmington Tuesday.

George Avery of Detroit has sold his farm near Northville to Micol Goodale. Chas. Decker negotiated the sale.

Village trustees whose terms of office expire this year are A. K. Carpenter, A. H. Kohler and T. G. Richardson.

After being "denned up" with rheumatism all winter, G. P. Allen, the stove man, is able to be out again and ready for business.

William J. Blue, editor of the Detroit Courier, was in town Monday and gave this office a pleasant call.

There will be a special Communication of Northville Lodge No. 186 F. & A. M., held next Monday night, March 2nd for work in the M. M. degree.

The rain of Feb. 14 caused the River Raisin to overflow its banks and the city of Monroe experienced the worst flood that has been known there in many years.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gas stoves for sale. Phone residences, 942.

G. P. ALLEN.

A. C. Baiden is numbered among the sick.

Mrs. Huldah Stimpson is slowly improving.

People are improving the fine sleighing these days and hauling logs to the saw mills.

Clarence Clark has moved his law office to one of the rooms over the Lapham bank building.

Robert Yerkes, Sr., is confined to the house with grip and an abscess in his head. He was a little more comfortable at last report.

A load of Salem people came down to Northville Wednesday evening and gave Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Waterman a pleasant surprise.

The franchise for the D. U. R. "Y" at Wayne has been granted and people traveling from here in that direction will have better service.

Dr. Henry and Dr. Turner operated on Mrs. Chas. Colt at her home Wednesday afternoon. The patient stood the operation well and is doing nicely.

The Village council of Plymouth have voted to macadamize Main street from Ann Arbor to Mill street, and a proposition to bond the village for \$8,000 is under consideration.

The new bank fixtures for the Lapham State bank are all in place and it is certainly a fine looking outfit. Cashier Lapham is now serving customers over the new counters.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will occur at the home of Mrs. J. W. Hetley on Monday, Mar. 2, at 2 p. m. All the officers and executive board are requested to come at 1 p. m. for special work.

President Harmon of the American Bell & Foundry Co., reports that eighteen furnaces have been sold and as a result of an item in the Record, inquiries about the furnaces have been received from Washington.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tousey was buried in Detroit Tuesday. Mr. Tousey was a former Northville boy and the sympathy of his friends is extended to him in his sad bereavement.

The new switch board, for the Home Telephone Co., arrived some time ago and has been placed in position in the new quarters in the Lapham bank building and it is expected that everything will be in running order in about two weeks.

A temperance drama, entitled "Dot, the Miner's Daughter," or "One Glass of Wine," will be given in the Northville Opera house Saturday evening, Feb. 29, by the "Plymouth Heralds" under the direction of Mrs. J. L. Austin. Admission 25 cents; gallery 15 cents.

We are glad to learn that A. J. Goodell, of Northville, has rented E. D. Howell's brick store building and will start a first class bakery. This is an enterprise of which South Lyon has long been in need of, and we have no doubt of its being a success.—South Lyon Herald.

Hills & Hotelling have added three luxurious leather upholstered chairs to the barber shop which adds much to the comfort and appearance of the place. They are of the latest improved adjustable seats operated by compressed air. No Detroit shop is better equipped.

F. L. Becker, living on the Harley Johnson farm, came down with two teams and sleighs Monday night, gathered up about forty members of the Presbyterian Sunday school and took them out to his house where the evening was most enjoyably spent. A fine supper was served after which Mr. Becker took his guests home again.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment, 50 cents at any drug store.

Letters for the following persons are advertised in the postoffice this week:
Mr. A. J. Stryker
Chas. Henderson

ANNUAL VILLAGE NOMINATIONS

As usual two good tickets are in the field for village officers. The "Citizens" met Wednesday night and the "Workingsmen" Thursday night and as a result the following were nominated:

CITIZENS.
President—E. H. Lapham
Trustees—L. A. Babbitt, A. H. Kohler and Chas. Coldren
Clerk—T. E. Murdock
Treasurer—Jas. Huff
Assessor—Q. A. Sessions
Committee—E. A. Starkweather, F. V. Perrin and Chas. Blackburn

WORKINGMEN.
President—J. A. Dubuar
Trustees—W. J. Lanning, Sr., W. G. Yerkes and W. H. Botton
Clerk—T. E. Murdock
Treasurer—Ernest Miller
Assessor—Samuel W. Knapp
Committee—W. L. Tibham, J. A. Huff and J. W. Perkins.

Some of the nominees have declined to make the run and the committee will fill out the various tickets, the announcement of which will be made next week.

HAD NARROW ESCAPE.

Ledger Brown and Partner Have Wild Ride.

Ledger Brown and a fellow workman had a ride Monday they don't care to repeat very soon. They were engaged in painting the factory water tower and were hoisted to the top by means of an improvised car or basket with horses and pulleys. The driver disobeyed instructions and untied the rope and down came the car, a distance of seventy-five feet, with its occupants, at the rate of a mile a minute. Fortunately no bones were broken, but Ledger's knee was badly bruised and the ligaments torn loose, which makes him limp considerably.

They were very lucky not to have been instantly killed.

AN OSTEOPATH

Probably gets more cases of nervous disorders to treat than any other form of disease. These range from functional troubles, often indefinitely spoken of as "nervousness," too well defined cases of organic progressive nervous disease. Osteopathic treatment is peculiarly adapted to these cases, for, in addition to removing any pressure along the spine interfering with nerve action, treatment is given to stimulate the circulation to the brain and spinal cord, thus building up the cells in the nerve centers. There is only one real "nerve tonic"—good food, digested and assimilated, which process the Osteopath very materially assists. For further information, call on

DR. FARBER, OSTEOPATH,
who is at the Park House Tuesday and Friday of each week from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Ladies treated at their own homes. No charge for consultation. Chronic cases a specialty.

Lypps—Strautz.

A very pretty and quiet wedding occurred Saturday afternoon at four o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strautz, when their daughter, Emma, was united in marriage to Mr. Walter Lypps of Grand Rapids. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Martin of Farmington in the presence of a few relatives and friends.

The wedding march was played by Mrs. Martin.

The bride is well known in Northville and her many friends wish her all kinds of happiness and prosperity. They spent a few days with the bride's parents and left yesterday morning for their new home in Detroit.

Auction Sale.

Harry King of Waterford will have an auction sale of stock and farm implements Thursday, Mar. 12, commencing at 1:30.

Forming Character.

Nobleness of character can only be attained by the power of steady persistent effort to reach our highest good. Character is what we make it by the use of our powers in routine matters.—French.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulax cures bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, at the close of business, February 14, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	192,637 05
Bonds, mortgages and securities	106,844 24
Overdrafts	309 35
Banking house	7,400 00
Furniture and fixtures	4,250 00
Other real estate	3,100 00
Due from banks in reserve cities	21,758 16
U. S. and National Bank Currency	4,631 00
Gold coin	10,155 00
Silver coin	330 00
Nickels and cents	274 65
Checks and other cash items	614 01
Total	\$282,303 41

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	25,000 00
Surplus fund	3,700 00
Undivided profits, net	4,408 84
Commercial deposits	30,886 35
Savings deposits	123,593 18
Savings certificates	95,415 12
Total	\$282,303 49

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
County of Wayne.

I, L. A. Babbitt, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of February, 1908.

My commission expires July 4, 1909.

Correct—Attest
DARWIN B. BORTHOPE, Notary Public.

C. H. COLDREN, FRANK A. MILLER, T. G. RICHARDSON, Directors.

Bank No. 145. Organized Dec. 4, 1892.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Lapham State Savings Bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business, February 14, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$43,457 83
Bonds, mortgages and securities	15,185 28
Overdrafts	40 89
Expenses and interest paid	513 63
Banking house	12,570 32
Furniture and fixtures	2,064 65
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$9,794 15
U. S. and National Bank Currency	815 00
Gold coin	2,760 00
Silver coin	749 60
Nickels and cents	53 28
Checks and other cash items	166 45
Total	\$90,218 38

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$25,000 00
Commercial deposits	\$12,177 44
Certificates of deposit	24,631 61
Savings deposits	28,409 33
Total	\$90,218 38

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
County of Wayne.

I, E. H. Lapham, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of February, 1908.

My commission expires October 15, 1908.

Correct—Attest
F. S. HARMON, A. B. SMITH, F. A. NEAL, Directors.

Commented business April 15, 1907.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

"What is your idea of an ideal wife?"
"One who will cook the meals, do the washing, look after the furnace, make her own clothes and—"
"And what?"
"Keep herself looking as young and as beautiful as an actress who pulls down \$400 a week in vaudeville."

Buy CUBAN FRUIT FARMS

On Easy Terms

LA GLORIA, the largest American town in Cuba, the center of the American Colonies in the Cuban Valley. Nearly 1,000 American residents. Thousands of acres already in orange groves and pineapple plantations. Town lots in La Gloria have advanced in price 500 per cent in the past five years. An opportunity of a lifetime. Many choice locations left which can be secured by those who purchase soon. Plantations of five to 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.

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.

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

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, and 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

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.

The first principle in successful investing is to have your

Money Principal Safe.

The next requisite is

GOOD INTEREST

and then

Permanency.

These conditions are all met by a well located CITRUS GROVE in CUBA. SAFER than bonds or mortgages. RETURNS that will astonish you. Live 100 years or more. We have the soil and location that is PRODUCING the best groves. DIRECTLY ON main line of railroad NOW. Only four hours from Havana. We are planting the groves and selling on easy payments or for cash. Send your name and address on a postal card and we will tell you more about CUBA and its opportunities. We will send you pictures, too. THE HERRADURA PLANTATION COMPANY 502 Whitney Bldg., 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, Prop.

SERIAL
STORYMr. Barnes,
AmericanBy
Archibald Clavering Gunter
A Sequel to
Mr. Barnes of New YorkAuthor of "Mr. Barnes of New York,"
"Mr. Potter of Texas,"
"The Frenchman," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

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Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Paolis, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves. End Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer, Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the quarter 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 Chatteris lease a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken. The next night Barnes and End make arrangements for their marriage. The next morning Barnes and End are in the American detective's office. Barnes hears that Elijah Emory, his detective, has been murdered by the Corsicans. He learns that the man supposed to be the Corsican, who followed the party on their way to the boat, was Salicetti, a nephew of the Count, and that Count Corregio 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 discovers she has been 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 begins the search for Marina to her husband while he goes to hunt for End. Just before Barnes' boat lands on Corsica, shore Marina is discovered lying in a corner of the vessel. She explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsicans. When Barnes and Marina arrive in Corsica he is given a note written by End informing him that the kidnapping for the purpose of entangling Barnes so the vendetta may kill him. Barnes and Marina have unusual adventures in their search for End.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

They dash up the gorge for half a mile and she says sharply, "It is here," pointing to a steep ascent that, cumbered by ferns and wild flowers, makes a most unpromising roadway. Then she catches her breath and whispers "You expect an ambush?" for the American has now his rifle on the saddle in front of him, western fashion, and his pistols ready in his belt.

"I do," answered Barnes and relates the words of the shepherd.

"Quick!" cries the girl. "This trail will take you right up Del Oro, where you can look down on Bocognano. By it, you will get between your enemies and your destination."

"My destination is my wife. She is in this valley with those men."

"Oh, I think not. Salicetti is too crafty. He is still conveying End to Bocognano and has left only some of his followers to slay you. Come on."

Barnes follows his guide up the steep little path, that covered with vines and wild flowers is difficult to discern, but after they had gone a few hundred yards, the rocks growing larger, the trail more precipitous. Marina says: "Here we must leave our ponies and climb on foot." So they pasture the two hairy little brutes in a vale full of soft grasses and leave them munching contentedly. Barnes, slinging his haversack over his shoulder, Marina having nothing to carry with her.

Before her now strides the American, his alert eyes always glancing down the steep declivities to their left, for the almost unused trail they are following is hundreds of feet above the travelled bridge path that keeps to the torrent, dashing through the bottom of the valley. After nearly an hour of this, the noise of a waterfall strikes their ears, gradually growing louder.

Five minutes later, Barnes holds up his hand cautiously. Marina's glance follows his far below them, concealed in the big rocks that skirt the stream at the little bridge near the waterfall, are several crouching, armed men. A little farther down the rapid, in the top of a big beech tree, is perched another, his hand shading his eyes from the rays of the declining sun that shines in his face as he looks down the pathway coming from the east.

"These gentlemen are waiting for me," remarks the American, in his face the supreme joy of a sportsman who will bag not only one head, but a battle. He puts his rifle on the ground, loosens both revolvers in his belt and asks: "The way to descend the precipice from here?"

"Why?" falters the girl.

"Why? Because I am now the hunter," answers Barnes. "Do you think I am going to let those who have stolen my wife? None of them!

Quick, the path by which I can intercept them and cut them off to the last man!"

Marina looks at his fatal pistols and shudders! "Thank God, there is no path!"

"Ah, then I will have to be content with the sentry, that fellow in the beech tree there."

"My God, if you kill any of them," gasps Marina, "you will never get End out of the island alive. You came to save her, not to murder her." She puts a white imploring hand on Barnes, who is already preparing his rifle. Then she suddenly half cries: "Your wife! You want her!" and points far up to the top of the pass between the two great mountains, Rotondo and Del Oro, and Barnes' eyes following her hand, he sees figures silhouetted against the clear blue Alpine air. All are mounted, and one is surely a woman.

"You think that is my wife?"

"I am sure of it. Salicetti has only left some of his men behind to waylay you if you come on unguardedly."

Barnes doesn't even answer her. His quick steps are carrying him so rapidly in pursuit along the dizzy mountain path that Marina, though the poor girl half runs, can scarce keep up with him.

Their path leads along the precipices, now and again reaching some little mountain valley through which a stream trickles between stunted pines, and about whose rocks are growing the sweet forget-me-nots and violets of Corsica.

But as they near the summit of the mountain, darkness comes also and a blinding mist, cold with the chill of melting snow, descends upon them, and enveloping them with a fleecy sheen, the rocks and lichens about the path are shrouded from their gaze.

They are above the timber line and the great bare granite blocks bruise Marina's tender feet as they stumble among them.

The girl lays her hand upon her companion's arm. "We may reach the summit before darkness," she pants, out of breath "but the dizzy descent on the other side is impossible without daylight."

"I remember," answers Burton. "I have passed down it hunting moulton." Then he takes off his hunting coat and places it carefully over



Concealed in the Big Rocks That Skirt the Stream Are Several Crouching Men.

the delicate shoulders of his fragile companion, already shivering in her light summer garment under the icy mist about her. "I am thinking of some shelter for you, for we must pass the night upon the mountain," he says tenderly, then asks anxiously "Do you know one?"

"Yes," she replies, her teeth chattering, "if we can reach it in this storm. The little chalet where poor old Tomasso sometimes took me when he brought me here as a child to pluck the flowers of the mountain."

With this she turns abruptly to the left, and Barnes following her, they struggle up a couloir filled with massive boulders, but nearing the summit, the mist becomes colder, the wind sharper and the gloom more deep. Surrounded, as they are, by frightful precipices, this is appalling.

"I've lost my way," mutters Marina, her voice low with faintness, but a moment after she cries: "Ah, see the granite cliff. Follow its wall! The cabin is beneath it. But beware! beyond the cabin there is a very deep crevice."

The wind howls about them. The night is even blacker, but keeping the sheen of the cliff close at his left, Barnes stumbles over the granite slabs almost carrying the exhausted girl. Finally, compelled by the howling of the wind, he calls into her ear: "Courage! I see the hut. Thank God, someone has a fire inside it."

"Perhaps it is made by the awful bandits, the Rochini and Romano who murder so many poor travellers," shudders Marina.

But undeterred by this, using the light as a beacon, her escort rapidly approaches the open door of the little cabin, from which issues a cheerful gleam.

Suddenly they pause, for a deep tone issues threateningly from its interior: "Holla, if you are gendarmes, beware of me!"

"Madre mia," gasps Marina, with a low scream, "that voice."

"Bandit or no bandit, you shall give us warmth and shelter!" calls Barnes in answer. Then he too, stands astounded, as from the rough door strikes a man, and outlined by the flickering blazes and surrounded by the mists of the mountains is a face that makes Marina tremble and

shrink: "Holy Mother of God, a ghost!"

For it is the countenance of her foster father, old Tomasso Mondali, whom everyone had thought dead from the night of her wedding.

But now the goblin recognizes her; it cries: "Marina! daughter of my heart! you have come to succor your poor old hunted down Tomasso," and sinking on his knees, it catches the half fainting girl's hand, and kisses it reverently.

"You, alive, dear old Tomasso? Impossible!" half shudders, half sobs the girl, sinking down, beside the spirit and looking into his deep, dark eyes that gleam so lovingly upon her.

"Two weeks ago, on the morning of the tragedy, De Belle's soldiers reported to that officer in my presence that they'd killed you," says Barnes impressively.

"Bah!" sneers the ghost; "the sergeant, I suppose, told his officer they shot me. The soldiers fired. It was easier for me to fall down behind a granite boulder than stand up and let them shoot again, though it was the darkness of the early morning. Then I came up on the mountain here, and fearing the soldiers would again pursue me, I have been a hermit, descending at night to the lower valleys to garner chickens and steal sheep."

"Holy smoke," grins the American, "here's the fellow for whose death they have vendettaed me, alive and talking!"

CHAPTER XIII.

"Glorious Bandits."

The storm fairly howls about them, but Marina forgets it as Tomasso half sobs: "Your coming here, dear mistress, shows you forgive me for the killing of the Englishman, your husband, and the one who murdered Antonio in the duel." And the flickering light revealing Barnes' face, he exclaims: "The American who saw your brother slain. Ah, now you agree with me this accursed Anstruther's death was just."

"Thank God, you didn't murder him!" cries the girl. "Your stiletto entered the heart of Musso Danella, who deserved death for his lies."

"I killed poor Musso Danella," stammers the old Corsican. Then he mutters as if he can't believe: "No, no, I heard his groan as I struck through the curtains."

"'Twas the groan of Musso Danella," answers Marina. "That you killed the right man proves my husband innocent. 'Twas the hand of God directed you." The girl's voice is very reverent.

"Then if it was the hand of God, Danella's death is sure proof your husband killed not Antonio," says Tomasso solemnly, making the sign of the cross; but again breaks forth: "No, no—the proofs Musso gave to both you and me made us believe this Anstruther, your spouse, shot your brother. The things he held up to our very eyes—"

"Were the property of another English officer—one killed in action on a British warship under the Egyptian guns at Alexandria! Do you think I'd live in the arms of a man with my brother's blood upon him?" cries the young wife fervidly.

"No, that is not possible, also," agrees old Mondali.

"But," interjects Barnes, "while you jabber here, your darling mistress dies of cold."

"Oh, my heart is warm enough with joy at seeing Tomasso live to make me forget the icy wind," and the enthusiastic girl kisses the rugged face of her old servant.

"Nevertheless, I have not forgotten supper," suggests the common-sense American, and half drags Marina into the cabin. "Eating first and affection afterward."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EFFECTS OF THE FOG.

Even Blind Men Lose Their Way—The Ground "Sounds Different."

Nothing has such a bewildering effect as fog. Only animals which find their way by scent can get about in it with any certainty, says Chubb. Birds are entirely confused by it. Tame pigeons remain all day motionless and half-asleep, huddled up, either in or just outside their houses. Chickens remain motionless for hours during heavy fogs. No bird sings or utters a call, perhaps because it fears to betray its whereabouts to an unseen foe. During one very thick fog a blind man was found wandering about a certain district of London.

This man was in the habit of carrying notes and parcels, and had scarcely ever lost his way before. Asked why he had gone astray, for he was quite blind, and it was supposed that weather would have made no difference, he said that in a fog the ground "sounded quite differently."

Duration of Animal Life.

A great variance as to length of life appears among different animals. Some insects live only for a few hours, while fish, elephants and turtles are frequently centenarians. The average life of the mosquito is three days. Toads usually live to the age of about 15 years, while carp have been known to reach a hundred and fifty. Chickens live from 12 to 15 years; dogs to the age of 10 and occasionally 15, and parrots to extreme age. These birds have been known to pass the age of 200 years. Turtles are also frequently centenarians, as are storks, and elephants are said to reach the age of 300 years.

Oldest Bank in Maine.

The oldest bank in Maine is the Lincoln National, in Bath. It was started as a state bank in 1813, was incorporated as a national bank in 1864, and has conducted business for almost a century.

READY WITH ADVICE

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM THE 'SOUSED ONE.'

Gentleman Temporarily Off the Water Wagon Referred Disparagingly to Object Which Offended His Sense of Beauty.

There entered a downtown-barber shop, a day or two ago, a man who had climbed down from the water wagon to make room for those who desired seats.

He came in and looked about him genially. The boy came up to him to take his coat and hat, but he continued to just look about him and size things up. He wore good clothes, and the eight-day growth on his countenance didn't harmonize, but if he wanted a shave he didn't seem in any rush about it. He just looked around.

In the third chair was a man with one of those big bushy, drooping walrus mustaches. That mustache seemed to catch the eye of the soused one. He walked over to get a better look at it.

"Why don't you cut it off?" he inquired of the barber. Then he put a similar query to the man in the chair. "Why don't you have him clip it off, so you'll look like somebody?" he suggested.

The man in the chair looked around at him: "What are you talkin' about?" he asked.

You know very well what I'm talkin' about," says the soused one. "I'm talkin' about that wild grass. Why don't you have the man go over it with his scythe?"

The barber was disposed to be good natured with the visitor, as he seemed harmless enough, and probably came in to get work done. Therefore he made no effort to chase him away.

The stranger went on to observe: "It wouldn't take a minute for the man to clip it off."

"Say, what are you talking about?" demanded the one in the chair again.

"What do you want with such a thing anyway?" went on the other one irrelevantly.

The man in the chair merely gave him a look of disgust, but the other one kept right on: "I'll pay the man to clip it off for you if you want me to."

The owner of the mustache demanded once more "Say, fellow, what are you getting at, anyway?"

"Aw," snapped the pickled one, "you think I don't know what it is, eh? I know what it is all right, if I want to tell. It's a mustache, that's what it is. Why don't you have it cut off?"

And then he walked out "without even getting a shave."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Could Have Had It, Andy."

A writer on a morning daily says a Wall street man is responsible for this: "Did you ever hear of a man losing \$100,000,000 in cold cash because he forgot to ask for it?" asked a veteran stock exchange man. "Well, there is such a man," he continued, "and his name is Andrew Carnegie. When the Laird of Skibo sold out his steel interests to J. P. Morgan he got \$300,000,000 in 5 per cent. bonds for his properties. You know that, don't you? Shortly after the steel corporation was put into working order Carnegie and Morgan were on their way to Europe on the same steamer. Suddenly Carnegie said: 'John, don't you know I think that I ought to have got \$400,000,000 instead of \$300,000,000 for my holdings?' Morgan looked at him with that cold and sinister expression he always carries on his face when he is about to say something particularly soothing, and replied: 'Well, Andy, you could have had it.'"

The Beggar "Talked Shop."

"I've asked more'n a hundred people for the price of a cup of coffee to-day," said the beggar, approaching a man in Thirty-sixth street the other evening.

"And how many cups of coffee did you win?" inquired the victim, handing over a dime.

"Honest," replied the beggar, "that's the first dime I've got to-day. I took in a whole lot of pennies and a few nickels, but that's the first dime. Every time there's hard times us folks is the first to feel it. People's allus generous to us when they've got money, but when they're pinched we poor folks is most allus turned down. An' it ain't right. We got to live somehow." And the beggar shuffled off as happy as the ordinary man who is allowed to talk shop for a few minutes without being interrupted.—New York Globe.

Champion Layer.

"What are you going to do with that loggerhead turtle?" asked the tourist in Florida.

"Going to send it to President Roosevelt," responded the old waterman.

"H'm! Don't you think it would be more appropriate to send him a bear?"

"No, I'm going to send him this old turtle because she is so opposed to race suicide. Just laid 399 eggs, by gosh."

Weather or Not.

A Germantown woman discovered one morning recently that her maid Nora had broken the thermometer that hung in the reception hall.

"Well, Nora," sighed the mistress of the house, in a resigned way, "you've managed to break the thermometer, haven't you?"

"Yis, mum," replied the maid, in a tone equally resigned. "And, now, mum, we'll just have to take the weather, or as it comes!"—Harper's Weekly.

HOW DO THEY GET IN?

Physiological Problem That Nora Could Not Solve.

A Philadelphia physician tells of an amusing conversation between two Irish girls in domestic service who, while on the board walk at Atlantic City one day not long ago, were exchanging views as to their various physical ailments.

"It's a strange thing, ain't it, Nora," asked one of the girls, "how many new kinds of diseases people get these days. Only this mornin' I were readin' an advertisement of a new medicine. It said it were wonderful for a sluggish liver."

"Gwan!" exclaimed the other girl, scornfully. "Liver trouble ain't no new disease. Me own grandfather was havin' liver trouble when I were not more'n tin years old."

"Maybe," was the laconic response. "But," added Nora, "what I want to know is, how do them slugs get inside the liver, anyhow?"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

ECZEMA FOR 55 YEARS.

Suffered Torments from Birth—in Frightful Condition—Got No Help Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man 55 years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery, but I kept on scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. Hale Boardwell, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Boardwell and know the condition he was in. Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

TOO MUCH.

Eddie—I don't mind so much dat I quit smokin' 'cause you ast me fer, but ter be refused after I'd gone an' washed me handsome face fer a week straight—well, honest, I didn't think it of yer.

REDUCED COLONIST RATES.

One-way tickets at special low rates on sale daily throughout March and April, from all points on The North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points.

Daily and Personally conducted tours in tourist sleeping cars via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line. Double berth only \$7.00 through from Chicago. For full particulars write S. A. Hutchinson, Manager, Tourist Dept., 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill., or address nearest ticket agent.

Power of Deceiving.

There is a Brooklyn woman who possesses a servant who is a model in all respects save one—in that she is none too truthful.

Lately the mistress has been using all her eloquence to make Nora see the error of her deceitfulness. But at last she had to own herself beaten when Nora, with a beaming Irish smile, turned and—in a most cajoling tone said:

"Sure, now, mum, an' wot de ye suppose the power of desavin' was given us fer?"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Dogs to Watch Churches.

Ever since the robbery of a valuable Van Dyck at Courtauld the churches of Bruges, which contain so many treasures, have taken extraordinary measures to prevent similar losses.

At the Church of Notre Dame, Bruges, a watchman perambulates the church at night accompanied by a dog. A similar course is adopted at the Cathedral of St. Saviour and other churches.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

WOMAN'S
BACKACHE

The back is the mainspring of woman's organism. It quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells, with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in the loins, weight in the lower part of the body, that a woman's feminine organism needs immediate attention.

In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause, and restores the feminine organism to a healthy, normal condition is

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Will Young, of 6 Columbia Ave., Rockland, Me., says:

"I was troubled for a long time with dreadful backaches and a pain in my side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to try it; after taking three bottles I can truly say that I never felt so well in my life."

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had very severe backaches, and pressing-down pains. I could not sleep, and had no appetite. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

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, or nervous prostration.

GREATNESS.

The man who has greatness thrust upon him is always sure that he could have achieved it if that had been necessary.

To refuse to yield to others when reason or a special cause require it is a mark of pride and stiffness.—Thomas a Kempis.

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. Etc.

There is nothing ill said that is not ill taken.—German.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRUISES. DIABETES. BACKACHE. 375 "Guarantee"

160 ACRES FARM, Western Canada FREE

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. 25 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Lanes with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Factory 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 acquired 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 intending homesteader.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to M. V. McNEES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

PATENTS and TRADE MARKS. ALEXANDER & DOWELL, Patent Attorneys, 1124 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Book of Information sent FREE.

POLICE JUDGE WILLS.

Will Gladly Answer the Questions of any Inquirer.

It is a generous offer that Police Judge J. H. Wills, of Cloverport, Ky., makes to sufferers from backache, kidney and bladder ills. Judge Wills knows the value of Doan's Kidney Pills and will answer the questions of any sufferer who writes to him. The judge says: "I take pleasure in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills to persons suffering from kidney disorders, backache, etc. It is the best remedy I have ever known and I will gladly answer any questions about it."

HER CHOICE OF DEMISE.

Pathetic Thought of Little Girl Who Had Lost Playmate.

Mary had for neighbor a small playmate, a much-loved and attractive boy. The little lad rushed across the street one day, throwing back a glance at his mother. At that instant a trolley car swept around the corner and the resulting tragedy threw the town into mourning. Each family wept as though its own son had been lost. Mary was utterly disconsolate and, little as she had previously known of death, realized in a childish way the added horror of this one. In her convulsive grief, and while her father and mother sat with sobs in their throats and tears overflowing, Mary straightened up and sobbed:

"Mother, when I die I hope it will be of a disease and not of a damage!"

SHE WAS BUSY, TOO!



She—And did my Duckums do a lot of work at the office last night?
He—A—er—yes, dear; in fact, darling, I was so much occupied that I have never known time go as quickly as it did last night.
She—Yes, dear, didn't it!
(And Duckums wasn't out late again!)

John Muir's Simplicity.
Once, in a talk with E. H. Harriman, John Muir, author and ranchman, said that he was richer than Mr. Harriman. "I know what you mean," said Mr. Harriman, "but I won't admit it. Don't you think wealth is a good thing for a man?"
"Not great wealth—no. Your rich man renounces too much. I would rather lie down at night by an old spring I know up in the Sierras than to own the Waldorf-Astoria—that is, if I had to live in it."—Bookman.

Sees America a Heaven.
Prof. W. B. Ekin of the University of Missouri believes that America will be a veritable heaven on earth within 100 years; and he goes on to tell why in an article which he has written for the American Journal of Sociology. Among other things which will be a feature of the millennium he pictures is a reformed press. Newspapers, he says, will be printed and edited by the colleges.

BRAIN POWER

Increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy children. She writes:—
"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning and for 3 years while nursing my four children, had insufficient nourishment for them."

"Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, doughnuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt heavy and my brain sleep."

"When I read of Grape-Nuts I began eating it every morning, also gave it to the children, including my 10 months old baby, who soon grew as fat as a little pig, good natured and contented."

"Within a week I had plenty of breast milk, and felt stronger within two weeks. I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual indigestible hot pudding, pie, or cake for dessert at night."

"Grape-Nuts did wonders for me and I learned to like it. I did not mind my housework or mother's cares, for I felt strong and full of 'go.' I grew plump, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed, the dull head pain never returned."

"There's a Reason."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in page.

THE YOUNG IDEA

By JAMES BARRINGTON

(Copyright.)

"Oh, it's simply preposterous!"—expostulated Blake. "And on the first, too! I regard the first as a day sacred to serious shooting—not an outing for babies!"

He sent a glance full of irritation at the young Hedleys, who, with their backs to the hedge, stood waiting in the next field.

"It's too bad of Hedley," agreed Coulson. "This is one of his practical jokes, I suppose. Why, the girl's only 13, and the boy not much more!"

"Children with guns—I never heard of anything so idiotic!"

"Toys, I call them. They'll frighten everything for miles!"

Blake nodded with his safety-bolt. "What the deuce can I do?" he reflected dolefully. Presently he went through the gate and approached the boy.

"You'll be very careful, won't you, George?" he said in a troubled voice.

"Oh, yes," said the boy cheerfully. "And you, Kathleen—you don't think it will tire you to carry a gun?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Blake; not at all."

Blake shrugged his shoulders helplessly. He felt he could do no more, and he left them muttering a tinkling thing about their inconsiderate father.

"What charge are you using, Kit?" asked the boy when Blake was out of hearing.

"Twenty-six grains of S—and three-quarters of an ounce of No. 7 chilled," was the girl's matter-of-fact answer as

yell out each time anything got up, and the constant repetition of the words had the effect of furring the men.

The two small guns seemed at times to be keeping up a fusillade. It was not that game was more plentiful than usual, but because nothing escaped the youngsters' keen eyes. They got on at lightning speed. Even when a bird rose right under the muzzle of Blake's own gun one of them would rob him of his shot before he could pull trigger.

"Nineteen for me," nodded George to his sister as they paused to let the dogs work a patch.

"Seventeen—only two behind," returned the girl evenly, as she bowed over the first rabbit that bolted.

"Mind the dog," she admonished Blake, who, seeing a movement in the patch, had raised his gun.

"Awfully sorry," he stammered, hardly knowing what he was saying.

"Never saw anything like it in my life," admitted Coulson, in an awestruck tone to his host when, a little later on, Kit took a snapshot across a reed-bed at a woodcock and bagged it.

"And to think I asked them to be careful!" confessed Blake in dismay.

As the morning wore on the two men became completely demoralized. They shot disgracefully, missing birds and holding yards behind rabbits. They began to be glad of the stray shots that the youngsters had, perforce, occasionally to leave them.

And all the while the boy's 20 bore kept going, as though it had but a single trigger, and the crack of the girl's 28 almost emulated it.

But George was five birds ahead of his sister when they turned into the last field, and Kit, as they walked it up, felt her candy slipping away. In the further angle they flushed a single partridge, right ahead of them. Bang went the small bore, and, as the bird fell, Kit, for the first time, ran in.

"My bird!" she screamed.

"Boss!" I simply smothered him!" objected George.

"Prove it!" was the challenge.

Down the youngsters plumped with the bird between them, while Blake and Coulson came and stood over them in wonder. Kit extracted the pin that held her Tam o' Shanter, and began probing the bird with it. George, with a penknife, became similarly engaged.

"There you are!" he cried, presenting, exhibiting a black speck. "No. 6—knew I'd got him!"

But his exultation was short-lived. The next moment the girl held up gory fingers with a pellet between them.

"No. 7—my bird!" she exclaimed in triumph.

"A double hit, by Jove!" cried Blake. "I say—do you—looking from one to the other—'do you shoot—much?'"

"Oh, yes," piped Kit. "Didn't father tell you? We perform in public. We're 'The Two Little Sure-Shots.' Didn't you know?"

FEWER WOMEN AT WORK.

Demand Declining in London, Except in the General Postoffice.

"For lady clerks there seems to be less demand than formerly," states the report of the employment department of the London chamber of commerce dealing with the condition of the clerical labor market during the closing quarter of last year.

The manager of an important London business, on being asked the other night whether he could give any explanation of the declining popularity of lady clerks noted by the chamber of commerce stated that his experience was that many lady clerks looked for a great deal of consideration. They expected to be paid as men and to be treated as women. They disliked being taken to task when they did their work indifferently and were too fond of appealing to the chivalry of the mere male.

Another business manager thought that the standard of attainments required had risen of recent years and many of the lady clerks in the market were not up to it. He said that he found that women did routine work well but showed little or no initiative, and when set any task which was complicated or which involved much thought they were apt to fail, with a few brilliant exceptions.

On the other hand it is worth notice that the general postoffice makes great and increasing use of lady clerks for work involving considerable responsibility. Thus the savings bank department at West Kensington is largely staffed by women, and its heads have repeatedly testified to their competence and efficiency in carrying out duties which demand a high degree of accuracy.

Beautifying Valparaiso.
The government of Chile has paid to date \$2,218,480 United States gold for property appropriated for public use in the reconstruction of the city of Valparaiso. This is done to widen some of the streets, straighten others, and to modernize that portion of the city that was so nearly a total wreck.

The greater the office the better should be the man.

IMMIGRATION FROM SOUTH EXPECTED

U. S. FARMERS ARE RECOGNIZING SPLENDID OPPORTUNITIES OFFERED BY WESTERN CANADA.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 9, 1908.—Present indications are that the Canadian Northwest will draw an exceptionally heavy movement of new settlers from the United States this year. It should surpass the banner record for 1907. This is not only based on the fact that the Americans have come to realize generally that the Canadian Northwest offers splendid opportunities, but also because the railroads have awakened to the fact and are offering rates to the Canadian Northwest which are exceptionally favorable.

The lines which lead to St. Paul from the east and south are offering homeseekers' rates to the Canadian Northwest this year which are on a parity with those in existence to the southwest for a couple of seasons.

These rates can be obtained from any agent of the Canadian government, who will be pleased to give all information possible regarding those districts which offer the greatest inducements to settlers. The weather throughout Western Canada has been remarkably good this year. A telegram from the winter wheat belt of Southern Alberta dated at Cardston, Alberta, January 29th, says:

"This winter up to January 25 was nothing short of a marvel, in fact, it was the finest anyone can remember for twenty-five years' though there have been other nearly as good. The days were fine, sunny and warm with light frosts at night. Overcoats and gloves, etc., were discarded by most people in the day time. There was so little frost in the ground that post holes could be dug without any trouble after the first inch was broken through. Winter wheat remained fresh and green although there has been no snow since the September storm. If there is an early spring, winter wheat should gain a great start."

Amongst the reports of the yield of last year the following extracts are taken:

H. Howe, of Magrath, Alta., writing on November, 1907, says: "I have 70 acres in crop, 50 acres of wheat and seven acres of oats. My average yield of oats was 35 bushels to the acre, and of wheat 45 bushels. The value to me was \$35 per acre."

J. F. Haycock, of Magrath, writes in November: "I had 65 acres in winter wheat, which went 60 bushels to the acre; oats averaged 80 bushels. I also had 12 tons of hay worth \$10 per ton. I got 600 bushels of potatoes from three acres of land; I got eight tons per acre from five acres of sugar beet."

J. F. Bradshaw, of Magrath, had 1,030 acres of winter wheat last year which averaged 38½ bushels to the acre. The value of his farm products per acre was: Wheat, \$31.60, oats, \$11.20 and barley, \$25.15.

Three Alarming Symptoms.

Physician—Madam, I can find no traces of disease in this boy of yours. What made you think he was ill?

Mother—Well, doctor, he behaved in such an odd manner when he came home from school. He spoke kindly to his little sister, didn't kick the cat and offered to carry coal for me.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
W. L. DOUGLAS & CO., Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Doesn't Work Both Ways.
Liquor improves with age, but unfortunately the same rule doesn't apply to those who drink it.

Why not the Natural Laxative, Garfield Tea? It's Pure, Mild and Potent. Made of Herbs. Write for samples. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

You will be surprised to find how much good there is in the world if you'll sit up and take notice.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZOL OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 10 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Try to get rich quick to-day, then hunt a job to-morrow.

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

It is up to the dental student to take drawing lessons.

RHEUMATISM

is most painful.

What's good?

ST. JACOBS OIL

Gives instant relief. Removes the twinges.

USE IT, THEN YOU'LL KNOW
25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

Macaroni Wheat.
Sabre's strain of Macaroni or Kubanka wheat is absolutely pure and is from seed obtained from the Department of Agriculture. Our strain is Dakota grown which laughs at droughts and elements and positively mocks black rust that terrible scourge and would be ashamed of itself if it did not return from 40 to 80 bu. of the finest wheat the sun shines on per acre in good Ill., Ia., Mich., Wis., Ohio, Penn., Mo., Neb., Kan., and other lands, and 40 to 60 bu. per acre in arid lands. No rust, no insects, no failure. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., K. & W.



Minister—I'm afraid you men will do anything for money.
Meandering Mike—Yus; some fellows will even work for it.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are helpful to singers, teachers and clergymen for clearing the voice. Contain nothing harmful.

It is the confiding nature of some women that makes them want to tell you their family troubles before you have known them ten minutes.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE?
From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROWN'S QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.

It is not easy to sting a bear with a straw.—Danish.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Filipinos Are the New Pets of Congress



WASHINGTON—All records of interest in "congressional" members are being broken by the attention the brown "kids" from the Philippines are receiving in congress. They are the distinct attractions, not only of the galleries, but of the members and senators themselves.
Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson of Maryland and Nicholas Longworth are "has beens" that no longer receive the notice of up-to-date capital guides. Every one in Washington appears as proud of these two resident commissioners, Benito Legarda and Pablo Ocampo de Leon, the Philippine islands have sent to Washington, as young America is of his redtops or W. Bourke Cockran of his latest forensic effort. They are the real congressional oddity, for they can speak in either the senate or house.

Of course, the senate has been kind enough to grant these Filipinos the same courtesies as the house, but the commissioners feel more at home in the informality of the lower body than

among the dignified members of the senate.

With its two new members congress has been economical. Each will receive the regular salary of \$7,500, but the 20 cents a mile travel gift is not for them. Two thousand dollars apiece for each round trip is their travel allowance.

Neither the house nor the senate was particularly prepared for them. Although the authority for the selection of the commissioners was given in the Philippines organic act several years ago it remained for the first assembly last fall to make their choice possible. Then the commissioners shipped across the Pacific and presented themselves at the capital.

Congress had not been thinking much about their coming or their going until they wanted to know what rights "resident commissioners" had in congress. When they left home one felt that the United States would let them stay in Washington only under surveillance, while the other went so far as to believe that they would have the right to vote in the house, run down the corridor and vote on the same measure in the senate.

The powers that be finally decided that they should be given seats at both ends of the capitol and the privileges of the floor, but not of voting.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve suffering from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat on the Tongue, Pain in the Side, GORING LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

NORTH BUTTE EXTENSION

Will be shipping ore in May. The stock is now selling around \$2.00 a share. It will sell at \$2.00 or \$2.25 before the end of the year. Send for full information and quotations. Free on request.

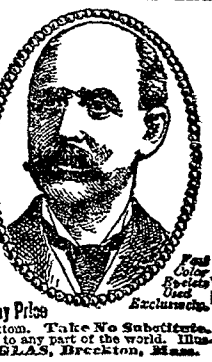
E. M. BUCHANAN & CO.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
42 Broadway New York City

HEART

Pathetic Treatment free as a trial. Seven treatments for Heart Disease. Cures at home after 3 to 5 days. Irregular pulse, palpitation, dropsy and nervous heart. Short breath, pallor, swollen ankles, etc. Write for free treatment book on Heart and Lung Diseases. FREE. E. W. GROVE, 1115 Main St., Elkhart, Ind., U.S.A.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with starches clothes alike

WAL DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 to \$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 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, are better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.
CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitutes. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any address. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.



PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

WRITE us a full description of your case as you understand it and IF NOT CURED 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 how we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

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

A Doctor's Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.

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

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS
HAIR VIGOR.

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

MISSING LINK

Vertebrae Classes Human Remains Found

The oldest human remains discovered in the Americas are four or five years old, dug up in the neighborhood of La Plata, Mexico. The remains were found by a German, Herr Lehmann. He recognized it as having the same resemblance to a human vertebra and also some of the bones of the higher apes, without exactly corresponding with either. Then he compared some other bones in the collection, and the result of his study was the hypothesis of a new type, neither human nor ape, but related to both. The curve of the spine indicated by the bones suggested an animal that walked upright, but the size and location of the bones made it clear that the head they supported was small and light, with very small brain capacity.

The remains resemble certain bones of a primitive race of man found in Java more closely than any other non-human or near human specimens. They represent altogether the oldest type of humanity, if human they are, ever found in the western continent.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual election for the village of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, will be held in the Village hall, Northville Monday, March 9th, 1908 at which time the following officers are to be chosen Village President, Three Trustees, Clerk Treasurer, Assessor. The polls of said election will be opened at 7:00 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon, unless the Board shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at 12:00 o'clock noon, for one hour.

THOMAS E. MURDOCK,
Village Clerk

Dated, Northville, Mich., Feb. 17, 1908

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."
—Mrs. Chas. Freifor, Moosup, Conn.

Poisoned by Tiger Whiskers.

In the recollections of a well known big game hunter in India it is stated that after skinning a tiger it is always necessary to guard its whiskers, as the natives have an unpleasant habit of cutting them up very small and mixing them with the curry of those they dislike. The finely divided bristles set up an irritant poison the results of which often prove serious.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Rattler Explanation.

The rattles of the rattlesnake lie edgewise. It is evident that they must do so, inasmuch as they are but continuations of the backbone. The snake carries the rattles on the ground except when he raises them to sound his warning. This will be evidenced by the fact that in every snake of any size that is killed the rattles are worn through on the under side.—Forest and Stream.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Sarah Root is very ill with pneumonia.

Harold and Tom Dear are home for a short time.

"Grandma" Goodell is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Herman Witt spent Tuesday with Mrs. Lovisa Bathrick.

Mrs. Ed. Halstead visited her mother at Livonia Tuesday.

Frank Dean and wife have gone to housekeeping in A. Smith's house.

Geo. Sutton will soon move back to his farm and Mr. Thome goes down near Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Walter of Northville spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. McCowan's family.

A leap year social will be given in the Baptist parlors Saturday evening, the gentlemen furnishing the supper and the ladies paying the bills.

Mrs. Ella Spencer gave a party to the young people Friday. The decorations were in red, white and blue and little hatchets were given as souvenirs. All had a delightful time as they always do when Mrs. Spencer is hostess.

Mrs. Jay Hammond is very sick. Mrs. Watts has been very much worse the past week. A. T. Rice is no better. Mrs. Matherson is slightly better. Miss Vie Munroe is quite sick and a good many others complaining of not being well.

The B. Y. P. U. rally Saturday afternoon and evening was well attended and was very entertaining. Rev. John H. Bourne, of the Detroit Christian Herald, gave a very interesting and instructive address in the evening. The next rally will be held in Livonia in August.

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 rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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

Sold by druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Harry Wolfe is sick with grip.

Ina Manzel is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Manzel, at Farmington.

Miss Commean has returned from an extended visit with relatives at Waltz.

Addie Simmons of Plymouth spent Saturday and Sunday at her parental home.

F. E. Bradley is spending a few days with relatives at St. Thomas, Ont., and other eastern points.

Handicap of One's Faults.

No man is born without faults, but he lives best who has fewest.

Parents Held Responsible.

New York has adopted very stringent rules for the preservation of the health of school children, one of the latest developments being the rule that parents who do not keep their children in good health shall be prosecuted. This seems a little autocratic at first glance, but those who have studied the subject will readily understand that it is only common justice, as many parents are utterly indifferent as to the health of their children, exposing them unnecessarily, clothing them inadequately and not providing good food for them, even when their means allow.

WIXOM NEWS.

Harry Ridley was in Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. H. E. Richardson was in Northville Wednesday.

E. Willis of Detroit called on friends here Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Louisa Heath was a Pontiac visitor part of this week.

Miss Myra Smith of Toledo is the guest of Mrs. Harry Ridley.

Mrs. Mary Stevens was a Flint visitor Friday and Saturday.

Salem Stowe and family are visiting relatives at Essex, Canada.

Mrs. G. Aspenleiter visited her daughter at Pearl Beach part of last week.

H. E. Richardson and wife spent Sunday at New Hudson with C. B. Parker and wife.

Rollo Pettengill and Miss Lita Ridley of New Hudson were guests of Harry Ridley and wife Sunday.

Miss Mattie Andrews of Detroit was a guest at J. H. Abrams' from Saturday evening until Tuesday.

Year Shirliff of Bear Lake is at his brother, Albert's. He was called there by the serious illness of his mother.

Mrs. Robt. Chamberlain and daughter returned from Owosso last Friday night. She reports her father on the gain.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson is improving slowly.

Emma Helm of Northville visited her parents Sunday.

Miss Bogan visited her parents at Brighton Saturday and Sunday.

John Baze entertained company from Detroit Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. John Cort, Sr., is very sick with pneumonia at the home of her son, Will.

Will Pankow returned to the city Thursday after a week's stay with his parents.

Mr. Rivard has rented his farm to a man from North Farmington. He moved in last Friday.

Report says Mr. Hudson and family from north of Farmington will occupy the Will Pankow farm the coming summer.

SALEM NEWS.

Wilbur Jarvis and E. T. Walker have each a fine lot of early lambs.

Andrew Fahrner and family are moving on the Will Thayer farm east of town.

Bert Stanbro, township treasurer, is as busy as a honey bee collecting delinquent taxes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nollar are again residents of our village having rented their farm.

Mrs. Marceña Holmes has a hen that set and hatched out fifteen chickens. They are bright and all right.

A Mr. Holmes of near Ypsilanti is moving on the Blackwood farm, formerly owned by A. D. Brooks of Northville.

Mrs. Blanche Campbell of Detroit is again visiting her mother, Mrs. Seymour Orr, who is slowly convalescing from her fall of several weeks ago.

The B. Y. P. U. took charge of the evening meeting in the Baptist church and gave a very interesting service. Each one who took part did exceptionally well. At the close a young man and his wife were baptized by the pastor, Rev. B. J. Colvin.

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registration for the village of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, will meet in the office of the Clerk, Murdock Bros' drug store, in said village, on Saturday, March 7th, 1908 from 9:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. for the purpose of completing the registration of electors of said village.

THOMAS E. MURDOCK,
Village Clerk.

Dated, Northville, Feb. 17th, 1908.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

J. L. Hogle was quite ill the first of the week.

Mrs. John Landau is very seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. M. R. Wilber and Mrs. Walter Smith are numbered among the sick.

Isalah Johnson has gone to live with his daughter, Mrs. Harry Lewis.

Will Mosher of Pontiac visited relatives and friends in town Sunday.

Fred Stoney is entertaining his sister, Miss Jennie Stoney, of Weldman.

Miss Gladys Smith is able to be out again after a siege with grip and neuralgia.

Mrs. J. M. Truscott has been confined to the house with a cold and neuralgia the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Phelps and baby were guests of the former's brother, John, and family Sunday.

Miss Lottie Paulger has returned from Detroit and is making preparations for her Easter Millinery opening.

Louie Stoney of Grand Ledge was the guest of his brother, Fred Stoney and family Saturday night and Sunday.

The Misses Angeline Irish and Lucy Sprague spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's sister in Ypsilanti.

L. C. Philbrick has recovered from his recent illness and is able to resume his duties as janitor of the school house.

Mrs. Schroeder, mother of Herman Schroeder, has been very ill with grip the past week, but was some better at last report.

Miss Elzina Daniels, who is teaching in Redford, was the guest of Mrs. Tremper and daughter, Grace, from Friday until Monday.

Palmer Sherman has recovered from his recent severe illness and is able to sit up part of the time. Mrs. Sherman is a little better.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kustor and little son, David, spent the latter part of last week with Will Nauman and family in the country.

It is reported that Mrs. Minnie Osmus has purchased Albert Manzel's house and lot on Rogers street and will move there this spring.

Gov. Warner has rented his farm, south of the village, to Charles Thome of Novi, who will take possession about the middle of March.

Miss Ida Nelson was in Pontiac Sunday the guest of her sister, Mrs. Willard Woodworth. Mr. Woodworth is still very ill and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will serve another one of their fifteen cent suppers in the town hall from five o'clock until all are served, on Friday evening, March 6.

The "District School" will be given in the town hall Saturday evening of this week under the auspices of the German Evangelical church society.

If you want to have a good laugh be sure to attend. Admission 15 cents.

Miss Ethel Tremper of Orchard Lake, well known in this place, was united in marriage to Cleveland Carey of Walled Lake, Wednesday, Feb. 19, at the home of and by Rev. Mr. Kedzie of the Pontiac Congregational church. The bride has the best wishes of her Farmington friends.

About two o'clock Saturday afternoon one of the clerks in Cook & Co's store tumbled to the fact that it was Washington's birthday and immediately hoisted "Old Glory" in honor of the event. One of his brother clerks asked if it wasn't pretty late in the day for so much demonstration and he said, "No," George wasn't born until after dinner and it never would do to celebrate before that time."

Rheumatism Cured in Ten Days. Why Will You Suffer.

Mr. Harry Knox of Beverly, W. Va., under date of Jan. 23, 1906, says he was laid up with Rheumatism for more than two and a half months; part of the time could not get out of bed. Could not walk without the aid of crutches, and says he took one-half of a fifty cent bottle of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure and was entirely cured.

For sale by Murdock Bros. Prepared by Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.

Push It Along.

When civilization really advances there will be public institutions for the treatment of grouchy husbands and nagging wives. Hurry, hurry, happy day!

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

The Safest Regulator for Children

Children require the very gentlest and safest bowel regulator you can give them. Violent purgatives are likely to do more harm than good. And moreover, they cause unnecessary suffering from griping and nausea.

Rexall Orderlies

are undoubtedly the best bowel-medicine for children ever discovered. They assist Nature to renew her functions so quietly and naturally that there is no unpleasantness whatever. They cure constipation without griping or nausea, and afford immediate and lasting relief.

Rexall Orderlies are pleasant tasting, vanilla flavored tablets, and children take them as eagerly as they would candy.

Large Box (36 tablets), 25c.
Small Box (12 tablets), 10c.

A. E. STANLEY & CO., Druggists

THE **Rexall** STORE

Old Roman Drinking Vessels.

Tumblers resembling in shape and dimensions those employed to-day have been found in great numbers in Pompeii. They were made of gold, silver, glass, marble, agate and of precious stones.

An Ideal Laxative.

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

Uncle Eben.

"When I sees a gemman honin' a razzar," said Uncle Eben, "Is minded of de fact dat some people never gits real active an' industrious 'cep'in' when dey's on de road to trouble."—Washington Star.

WHY IT SUCCEEDS.

Because It's for One Thing. Only and Northville People Appreciate This.

Nothing can be good for everything. Doing one thing well brings success.

Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing—only.

They cure sick kidneys. They cure backache, every kidney ill.

Here is Northville evidence to prove it.

Wellington Kator, machinist, living on Yerkes Ave., Northville, Mich., says: "A year ago I began to have trouble with my kidneys and suffered for some time before I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Murdock Bros. drug store and was cured. I had hard aching pains across my back so severe sometimes that I could hardly move without suffering. The kidneys were weak and irregular, the secretions being too frequent and causing a burning pain during urination. The use of Doan's Kidney Pills for a short time completely cured me. I am not now troubled at all with my back and kidneys and feel better in every way. I am pleased to recommend them to others."

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

SEEDS
BUCKNER'S SEEDS SUCCESS!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.
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