

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

CELEBRATE 4TH JULY

NORTHVILLE DRIVING CLUB IS
ARRANGING IT.

Horse Races, Ball Games and Sports
Galore.

The Northville Driving club have perfected plans for an old fashioned Fourth-of-July celebration the first one to be held here in several years. There will be horse races, games of all kinds and in fact everything that goes to make up a first class celebration.

Neighboring towns are invited to come and help make the day one never to be forgotten.

The people of Northville should keep this event in mind and be ready to assist in every way possible to make it a "Glorious Fourth."

WILL OBSERVE NINTH ANNIVERSARY

NORTHVILLE WOODMEN PLAN TO
DO SO MAY 7.

With Banquet, Toasts, Songs and
General Good Time.

On Thursday evening, May 7, Northville Camp, Modern Woodmen, will celebrate its ninth anniversary by holding an open meeting for the members and their wives.

A good program has been prepared and no pains will be spared by the committee to make this an enjoyable event.

Anniversaries are something that should be observed by every society as they bring the members and their families in closer touch creating a better fraternal interest in the work. This anniversary will be no exception to the general rule of such entertainments and no doubt all who attend will have the best time ever.

Civic Improvement.

The village improvement committee of the Woman's club was very much pleased at the generous response to the "cleaning up day" suggestion. The few ash heaps that are still left will doubtless be removed when the weather becomes sufficiently settled to dispense with coal fires. A visit to Ypsilanti and Wayne during the past week led one of the committee to observe the "no spitting" signs and waste paper baskets in the former town and public baskets in the latter. In Northville, however, in the vicinity of the corners on a recent Saturday evening, there was not a space as large as one's hand that had not been spit upon. Said an Ypsilanti "Our walks are generally clean now the spitters have acquired the habit of going to the edge of the walk."

Among the "leading grocermen" who donated flower seeds for the school children two names were inadvertently omitted. They were J. H. Steers and Carpenter & Huff, who also cheerfully joined in the good work.

We should like to see some of the old advertising signs and bills, which have outlived their usefulness, removed from poles and fences. Why not?

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

Health—
Economy

**Calumet
Baking
Powder**
Best by Test

"HIT HARD, UNCLE!"



—Harding in Brooklyn Eagle.

NORTHVILLE TOUCHED

Sundry Civil Bill Hits Skilled Labor
at U. S. Fish Station.

The new Sundry Civil Bill before congress for some reason cuts out the "skilled labor" at the Northville fish station, now held by Ed. Fuller, and makes the number of "laborers" four instead of three as at present, and makes the salary \$600 per year, the same as at all other stations. However, there has always been a "skilled laborer" at the Northville station, and as the "skilled laborer" position is retained in the new bill at other stations and at a salary of \$720 per year, Northville people are wondering why the station here should be discriminated against. Congressman Townsend says he will look the matter up.

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

It is Mirth-Provoking.

In view of recent political history at Lansing, Dr. Bradley's present bold knight errand stand for a state-wide primary law obligatory upon all parties for the nomination of all officers from governor to coroner is somewhat mirth-provoking and rises to the dignity of a very clever political joke. If Dr. Bradley were a sincere primary reformer, the probability is that the state would have heard about it before the announcement of his candidacy, which follows so soon after the crushing defeat of his friend, Theron Atwood.—Hastings Banner.

He is Consistent.

As for consistency, Governor Warner's record is already the best of any public man in the state where consistency counts most. He has been a consistent performer, rather than a consistent promiser, and when last year he was consistently working for a good law Dr. Bradley held aloof from the fight. Not only did he do nothing to aid the governor, but he took a thinly concealed pleasure in his temporary discomfiture.—Marquette Mining Journal.

Woods Full of 'Em.

The woods are full of people that want to be Governor, but Fred M. Warner is the only one that the people seem to desire. At this writing it looks like a twenty to one shot for the cheese maker.—National Farmer (Bay City.)

A "Walk-over" for Warner.

"Congressman McMorran is back from a trip to Port Huron and he has confidentially informed several of his colleagues that from his observations in the state, and especially the seventh district, Gov. Warner will have a walk-over for the Republican nomination.—Washington Dispatch, Detroit Journal.

Work of Watch Wheels.

The main wheel of a watch makes 460 revolutions a year, the central wheel 8,760, the third wheel 70,080, the fourth 525,600 and the escape wheel 731,660.

NEW ELECTRICAL FIRE ALARM GONGS

HOME PHONE COMPANY HAVE
INAUGURATED SYSTEM.

Fire Department Will Get Notice
More Quickly.

Mgr. Porter of the Home Telephone Co., has installed for the village an electric fire alarm gong to be put up on the village hall. It will be operated from the "Central" station and the noise it will make will "just raise perfect Ned."

The gongs will give one long ring for the "attention" general alarm to be followed with a short ring, or rings, to denote the first, second, third or fourth ward. The gongs will be kept ringing until some one commences to ring the fire bell.

In case of a fire just give "Central" the location and "Central" will do the rest. Also in case of burglarly or trouble of any kind a short explanation to "Central" and the Marshal will be summoned in a like manner.

This is certainly a nice piece of enterprise on the part of the Home Telephone Company and in case of fire will be of material benefit.

WAS BURIED FROM HER OLD HOME

DIED AT THE HOME OF HER NIECE
THURSDAY.

Funeral Sunday Afternoon Rev. W.
S. Jerome Officiating.

Mrs. Orange Butler died at the home of her niece in Chicago last Thursday night of paralysis, aged eighty years, and the remains were brought here Saturday for burial.

The deceased was a resident of this place for many years and was well known and highly respected by everyone. Last fall she went to visit her niece in Chicago, remaining there through the winter. Early in the week she suffered a stroke of paralysis and lived until Thursday night. She was perfectly conscious up to the time of her death.

Her son, Frank, and daughter, Mrs. J. Henry Smith, of this place, were summoned to her bedside and arrived before she died, being able to converse with her several hours.

The remains were brought here and taken to her old home, near the Yerkes Mill, where the funeral was held Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. S. Jerome officiating, with interment in Rural Hill cemetery.

Notice to Patrons.

We wish to announce to our patrons that inasmuch as we have scarlet fever at our house there is no danger of infection in the milk. Our dairy barns are so far from the house and in such a pure, sanitary condition that contagion is impossible.

CARMY BENTON.

WARNER'S MEASURES

UPHELD BY BIG MAJORITY OF
MICHIGAN PRESS.

Majority of Newspapers Favorable
to his Re-nomination.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Reform measures championed by Governor Warner in his fight for a re-nomination are supported by a majority of the republican and independent newspapers of the state, according to a census completed by the Soo Evening News. Eighty-five out of 218 papers heard from have announced themselves as supporters of the governor for re-nomination.

Postal cards were sent to all the leading republican and independent papers in the state, containing the following questions:

"Do you favor a state-wide primary law?"

"Do you favor the retention of the percentage clause in the existing primary law?"

"Do you favor the equal taxation of telephone, telegraph and express companies?"

"Do you favor the suppression of corrupt lobbyists?"

"Do you favor a law to prevent the over-capitalization of public service corporations?"

"Under existing political conditions, do you favor the nomination of Governor Warner?"

Out of 218 replies received to date 112 favor every reform championed by the governor, eighty-five have already announced their support for his re-nomination and twenty-seven have taken no position; sixty republican papers are divided in their support of other candidates and forty-three independent papers are opposed to Warner.

A state-wide primary law is favored by 180 papers and forty-three come out flat-footed in opposition to turning their backs on the old convention system. The News makes the claim that practically every one of the forty-three supported all the boxer measures in recent sessions of the legislature.

Only seventy-five editors voted for the retention of the percentage clause in the primary law, and some of them argued for a smaller percentage. In nearly every instance the papers that favor retaining the percentage clause are the ones that oppose primary reform in a general sense.

Every paper heard from so far has approved the prevention of over-capitalization of public service corporations. Only one paper opposed anti lobbyist proposition and only three are against the equal taxation of corporations.

The replies contain some interesting comment on the political situation. Some of the boxer quill pushers roast the governor in the strongest terms at their command, while the editors who are supporting him are loud in their praise of his fight for reform. Several papers appear to be on the fence with a view to climbing into the band wagon as soon as they are satisfied as to which of the candidates will win.

Hourly Service on Orchard Lake
Division.

Now that the insidious frog leg and the toothsome spring chicken are about ready for the table and the city fisherman is all primed up with a stock of "so long" stories for the summer's use the Detroit United Railway announces that the hourly service on the Orchard Lake division will go into effect Friday, May 1. Under the new schedule the cars going into Detroit will leave Redford at ten minutes after the hour, two minutes earlier than at present.

Still Making Money for the State.

The report of the State Oil Inspector for the quarter ending March 31st shows that there was 6,163,253 gallons of oil inspected during that period. The fees received were \$12,446; expenses \$8,166; leaving a net balance to turn over to the state treasurer of \$4,280.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

Oil AND Gasoline Stoves

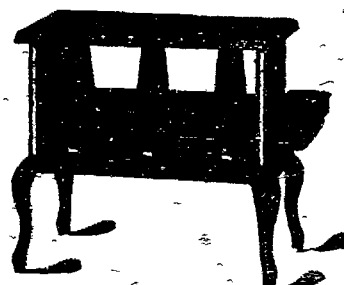
This is the

"New
Process"

Kerosene Oil Stove.

We Carry in Stock

"Detroit Vapor" Gasoline
Stoves and Cabinet Ranges.



Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves and Cabinet Ranges.

Also 2 and 3-Burner, Low Down, Jr. Gasoline Stoves.

STEP IN AND LOOK OUR LIVE OVER BEFORE BUYING.

CARPENTER & HUFF
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Seeds!

We have very fine

"Canada White"

Field Peas for \$1.40
bushel.

Also a very large
line of other Garden
and Flower Seeds.

We have some snaps
in Washing Pow-
ders.

C. E. RYDER
NORTHVILLE.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

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

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

PURE AERATED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

FARMERS' BUSINESS

We give particular attention to the business of farmers.

A checking account with a bank is a convenience no farmer should be without.

Our savings department is another excellent feature, affording, as it does, the privilege of withdrawals, together with the advantage of interest on your funds.

Our commodious offices always at the disposal of our customers.

We cordially invite the farmers to make this their Banking Home.

Certificates of Deposit Issued. Checking Accounts Invited.

Lapham State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

THE HUMAN EYE IS A DELICATE ORGAN AND UNDERSTOOD BY FEW.

Many a good eye has been ruined by
poor glasses.

Thinking People

do not risk their future sight and
health in the hands of incompetents.
We feel the responsibility placed
upon us and are prepared to do our
work right.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

Dr. Swift Bldg. - OPTOMETRISTS. Main St., NORTHVILLE.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

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

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

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

IN CONGRESS.

The president's special message was read in both branches of congress.

The senate passed the pension and District of Columbia appropriation bills.

The senate passed the naval appropriation bill after rejecting Senator Piles' amendment authorizing four battleships by the vote of 50 to 23.

President Roosevelt sent to congress a special message in which he expressed pleasure at the passing of the employers' liability bill, rapped the injunction abuse, commended efforts to secure a child labor law, asked a statute tending toward national incorporation and in conclusion aimed a shaft at the "wealthy citizen whose theme is extravagance, whose son is a fool and whose daughter is a foreign princess."

Senators Piles and Beveridge argued earnestly for four new battleships, the former urging that a fleet be kept in the Pacific.

The house passed more than a thousand pension bills.

Representative Lilley admitted to the special house committee that his charges against the Electric Boat company were based on rumors.

Senator Piles of Washington proposed an amendment to the naval bill increasing from two to four the number of new battleships to be authorized.

An amendment to the bill was adopted appropriating \$7,000,000 to begin construction on the two battleships authorized by the bill as it was passed by the house.

The house adopted the senate joint resolution authorizing the attorney general to file suits against the Oregon & California Railroad company for the forfeiture of all or part of 2,800,000 acres of land grants in the western part of Oregon.

PERSONAL.

Thomas W. Frankham, cashier of the St. Paul and Western Coal company, of St. Paul, Minn., is missing and is accused of embezzling \$10,000.

J. Dalzell Brown pleaded guilty of embezzlement in San Francisco and was given 18 months in prison.

Louis A. Gourdam, the former millionaire lottery king, escaped from St. Elizabeth's federal asylum for the insane at Washington.

Mrs. Jennie A. Call, a Chicago matrimonial agent, was sentenced to the bridewell for a year for using the mails to defraud.

Gov. Davidson of Wisconsin fell on a polished floor and broke his left arm.

William D. Haywood was dropped from the employ of the Western Federation of Miners.

Secretary of War Taft is preparing to go to the Isthmus of Panama in May.

Rev. Russell J. Wilbur, who left the Episcopal church for the Catholic, was deposed from the former by Bishop Gratton of Fond du Lac, Wis.

GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. Belle Guinness, 40 years old and her three children, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home near Laporte, Ind., and Ray Lamphere, formerly in her employ, was arrested.

Nine men were killed and 30 persons injured in a collision of interurban trolley cars near Ypsilanti, Mich.

Democrats of New Jersey refused to instruct their delegates to Nisan Republicans of Colorado and Arkansas instructed for Taft.

Three men were killed by an explosion of the Egyptian Powder mills five miles from Marion, Ill.

Mrs. Leonora Pierce and Miss Greyta Fulmer were arrested in Denver on a charge of swindling a blind woman out of \$20,000 by spiritualistic seances.

Four armed men held up guards who were conveying \$18,000 from Welch to Dary, W. Va. to pay off the employees of the United States Coal and Coke company.

Safe-blowers robbed the Peoples State bank at Monterey, Minn., of \$2,000.

A great gathering of the Catholic hierarchy assembled in the cathedral of New York and gave thanks for a century of Catholicism in that city.

At Lordsburg, N. M., Oliver Garrison shot and killed his wife, shot George Allen through the abdomen, wounding him fatally, and then committed suicide.

Burglars dynamited the safe of Solon Kugler's store in Pinckneyville, Ill., taking about \$1,600.

Capt. F. B. Hart, a Minneapolis attorney who severely criticized the Minnesota supreme court, was disbarred for six months.

Many buildings in Eagle River, Wis., were shattered by the explosion of 600 pounds of dynamite in a burning warehouse.

T. A. McIntyre & Co., members of the New York stock, cotton and produce exchanges, with branches in many cities, failed for about \$1,000,000.

An attempt was made to burn the Albia Chalmers plant at West Allis, Wis.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

FARMER FOUND DEAD WHO HAD
BEEN KICKED TO DEATH
BY HORSE.

DIED IN CHOKING SPASM

Did Not Return From Work and
Search Was Not Made Till Morning
—Man Choked to Death by Steak.

When he did not return home during the night and his family went in search of him Wednesday morning, they found Kirk Johnson, a farmer living four miles north of Decatur, dead in a clump of woods back of the farm house. Investigating they found that he had been kicked to death by his horse. Johnson left his house Tuesday morning with a work horse to work in the fields back of the house. When he did not return for supper the family did not become apprehensive, as he was accustomed to work late at night. In the morning they found him with his horse running loose. It is thought that while driving over a ditch horse and man became tangled in the harness Johnson was horribly bruised by the horse's hoofs.

Choked to Death.

While dining in a Bay City restaurant, Jos. Hines, aged 61, swallowed a large piece of beefsteak that lodged in his throat and within a few minutes the man choked to death. Attention was attracted to him by his frantic efforts to summon aid. Friends hurried him to the door of the restaurant and when they were unable to give him relief, a physician was called who with a pair of forceps attempted the removal of the steak. The meat was tender and broke off and Hines died in a choking spasm.

Hines was once a prominent citizen of the south end, but through drink became estranged from his family and lost his fortune. He is survived by a widow and four children. When informed of her father's death the daughter refused to tell where her mother lived.

Savings Lost—Suicides.

His mind deranged over his losses in the United Home Protectors' fraternity, Herman Peters, a pioneer resident of Port Huron, swallowed about eight ounces of carbolic acid and died almost instantly. For years the aged man had put his life savings into the wrecked society, and had paid the sum of \$2,500 when the defalcations of Secretary W. L. Wilson were discovered. He was to have drawn \$8,000 this fall. Saturday morning he went down town, purchased the poison and returning home said to his wife: "Well, I've got something here that will put me to sleep."

When she quizzed him he rushed out of the house into the barn and was dead before she could summon the physician. Wilson killed my husband, Oh, God, is there no salvation?" cried the widow.

Peters is also survived by three sons and two daughters.

Short Time Free.

When Warden Armstrong, of Jackson prison, told Charles B. Keehm, a convict, that his term of 15 years' imprisonment was up, and that he could go free, Keehm thanked him graciously and prepared to depart. He had hardly drawn his first breath of freedom when Sheriff Spencer, of Nashville, Tenn., took him by the arm. In 1899, when Keehm was 21, he was sentenced to Jackson prison from Muskegon, for highway robbery. In 1892 he escaped and went south. For several years the officers hunted for him, but he was not found until Nashville officers landed him on a charge of highway robbery. He was sentenced to the state prison at Nashville for seven years, but after serving but a couple he again escaped. He came north again, and this time the Michigan officers nabbed him. He is 40 years of age now and will probably be 45 before he catches another breath of freedom.

Wrecked by Wind and Storm.

Several barns and other farm buildings were wrecked in the country about Emmett, and windmills and windows in the village broken by a terrific wind and rainstorm which passed over the vicinity early Saturday evening. The large hay barn of R. J. Dailey, of Capac, was demolished and those of H. P. McKay and the Brandon estate were moved from their foundations. John Keegan had a narrow escape from being crushed to death under one barn, where he had crawled to get out of the rain.

H. H. Bailey, a rural mail carrier, was caught out in the storm, his rig being carried, throwing him into the ditch his mail being scattered by the sale and some of it lost.

STATE BRIEFS.

John Carpenter, farmer, fainted, fell from his buggy in Hastings and broke his neck.

The cornerstone for Saginaw's new auditorium building was laid Friday. Hon. W. R. Barr delivered an address.

George Hammond, aged 19, of Chicago, lost his balance while fishing from a boat at Three Rivers and was drowned.

In two days the Ann Arbor board of commerce raised \$20,000 for an industrial fund, and expects to get much more.

Congressman D. E. McKinley of California will talk to U. of M. students on our trade relations with the orient.

When told that a boom for him for lieutenant governor had been started in Lansing, Chase Osborn said: "I appreciate the kindness of those who have mentioned me for lieutenant governor, but I am not a candidate for lieutenant governor, governor, or any other office in Michigan or the United States."

A Brave Father.

George Lesinski, the 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesinski, of Grand Rapids, was cremated at 4 o'clock Thursday morning, while the father and mother and four other children were terribly burned in a fire in their dwelling. The death of all was prevented by the early appearance of a workman, who aroused the family. Gallant but fruitless efforts were made by the fire department to rescue the child, who was in an upstairs room, where the family slept, over their place of business. When the flames were finally quenched the little body was found huddled next to the wall in another room, where in agony the child had been driven to escape the heat and suffocation. Mrs. Lesinski saved her children by groping her way to a side window with a small child in her arms. Three others climbed out on a roof to a shed, from where they slid down to a wood pile and then to the ground.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

At the state convention in Petoskey, Alpena will try to get the 1909 convention of Modern Woodmen.

Two of Holland's police officers have resigned their city positions and will work as conductors on the street car lines.

Arthur I. Davis, for eight years military instructor at the Industrial school, has resigned to go west for his health.

Big Rapids citizens will consider plans for assisting the Sisters of Mercy in rebuilding the hospital recently burned.

Charles A. McGuire, of Muskegon, was sent to Iowa for two years for stealing a horse owned by Mrs. "Eljah" Dowie.

"Almost at your own prices, whisky, wines, beer and ale," are the signs displayed in Holland saloons which went out of business Thursday.

Sugar beet raisers of the state figure that with the successful start the product got this spring the crop will yield a price of \$10,000,000 or more.

Prof. J. B. Davis, who resigned as associate dean of the U. of M. engineering college, will continue as head of the surveying department.

Henry Wallace Clarke, aged 38, superintendent of the Calumet & Hecla Mining Co.'s stamping mills, died suddenly of inflammation of the heart.

The Kent city "mystery," raised by the finding of a pile of woman's clothing in the woods, has been exploded by the confession of a boy who stole them.

Horribly mangled by a train, the body of an unknown man was picked up in the vicinity of Railroad lake, in Iron county. The head had been severed.

Perjury in securing naturalization papers is charged against seven men who must appear in the United States district court at Grand Rapids and answer complaints.

The village of Smarta, Mesaba range, will be shifted to a new location. Ore underlies the present site, and to permit of its economical mining it is necessary that the town be moved.

While working on a barn, the ladder on which John Cronk, a widely known farmer of Dafer, was standing, turned over, throwing him to the ground killing him almost instantly.

Samuel Auger, a Bay City linesman, owes his life to his iron clippers catching on the wires, when he was shocked and knocked from a pole on which he was at work. His head down in midair until rescued.

John W. Powers was appointed to succeed Prosecutor McDowd, of Grand Rapids, who becomes circuit judge Powers named Rep. Colin Campbell as his chief assistant. The "hid" policy will be continued.

Prosecutor Moore has decided that Wm. L. Wilson, defaulting secretary of the United Home Protectors' fraternity of Port Huron, must stay in jail, though two doctors say he is ill. The county physician says he is not.

The new mill of the Nester Estate Co., of Detroit, has been started up. It is located at Baaga. It takes the place of the former plant, which was destroyed by fire in June, 1907. The plant is the mainstay of the village of Baaga.

The body of Herman De Kruyter, of Muskegon, former asylum inmate, was found hanging under a board walk. Boys brushed against it while at play. De Kruyter had twice before tried suicide by hanging and slashing his throat.

The Michigan Hide association adopted resolutions in convention asking the legislature to prohibit killing of fur bearing animals from May 1 to November 1 and for permission to buy deerskins. It is now unlawful to handle them.

The mother about to scrub, and going to the kitchen for a mop, the 3-year-old son of Joseph Parent, of Ironwood, fell into a pail of boiling water that had been left on the floor. The child was horribly scalded. Death ensued 24 hours afterward.

Starved out in a fruitless endeavor to escape, Frank Dunne has returned from the wilderness northwest of Marquette to "face the music," as he calls it. As the outcome of a quarrel he had shot at a fellow workman. Fortunately for both combatants the bullet only grazed the skin of the forehead. Had it struck an inch to one side it is believed instantaneous death would have resulted. Dunne is charged with assault with intent to commit murder.

David C. Chase, of Beaver Island, was instantly killed when an engine he was driving for the Beaver Island Lumber Co. jumped the tracks. He was pinned between the throttle and the side of the cab and was crushed to death. He is survived by a widow and four daughters.

Burglars broke into the Hillsdale Hardware Co.'s store and took \$2,76, eight revolvers and nine razors valued at about \$200. It is believed they were amateurs. They scattered 46 pennies on the floor in their hurry. Then they broke in the front door of Zack Engle's saloon, broke open the slot machine, and took all the money in them.

INTERURBANS COLLIDE

Nine Were Killed and Forty-Two More or
Less Injured in the Terrible Wreck.

OFFICIALS CLAIM MOTORMAN WHO WAS KILLED DIS-
OBEYED HIS ORDERS.

ROUGHLY TRIED TO KEEP AWAY PEOPLE SEARCHING FOR
INJURED RELATIVES.

The Dead.

Ira Fay, motorman of limited, Jackson.
Jack McMullen, Syracuse, N. Y.
John Paget, Detroit.
Unidentified Italian.
Charles Carman, Detroit.
Garboreno Grovni, Detroit.
George E. Howard, Detroit.
Unidentified man; handkerchief marked T. A.; Italian.
Unidentified Italian.

The Injured.

The most of the injured were taken to Ann Arbor, the rest to Ypsilanti and Detroit. They are:
Rev. Arthur Beach, pastor of Congregational church at Ypsilanti.
Mrs. T. H. Burroughs, Jackson, bruised about shoulders.
Charlotte Chamberlain, Detroit; bruised hip and left arm.
Mrs. L. H. Chamberlain, wife of a former secretary of the Detroit school board, Detroit; spine badly injured, broken arm, bad cut on eye and head, unconscious.
George H. Cole, Galesburg, Mich.; badly cut on face, fractured nose, leg, bruised.
George Collum, conductor local car, left ankle dislocated when he jumped.
John Currie, Detroit, small cut on forehead.
Frank Dailley, Jackson, taken to the U. of M. hospital, right leg broken at thigh and badly injured. In a critical condition.
Edward DeWitt, Grand Forks, N. D., badly bruised on the left side, ribs probably broken and bad cut through left ear.
Mrs. Elizabeth Duxan, Jackson, head crushed and right arm and leg badly cut, Milan, badly cut about the face.
Emma Gardner, Ypsilanti, slightly injured.
Charles Hurd, Ann Arbor, nose broken.
Eliza Key, Jackson, badly bruised.
G. H. Meade, Jackson, conductor of the limited, bruised eye and head.
Mrs. Andrew McAdoo, the Hammond farm, Ypsilanti, right leg bruised, cuts on head.
H. McCrossman, Detroit, badly injured.
Mrs. L. Pratt, Forester, Sanilac county, teeth knocked out, shoulder and nose injured.
Robert M. Reinhold, managing editor Normal News, Ypsilanti, bruises and cuts, in U. of M. hospital.
E. J. Reave, Van Wert, O. badly bruised.
Mrs. E. G. Rogers, Marshall, slightly hurt on arm and shoulder.
Charles Sanderson, one of the proprietors of the Cook house, Ann Arbor, cut about the head.
Rev. Sebastian Smith, pastor of Congregational church, Jackson; slightly bruised.
Harry Spellman, Detroit, cut on face, bruised legs.
W. S. Stever, Detroit; hip crushed and back broken. Critical condition, at U. of M. hospital.
May Tony, Detroit, cut on head.
James Treemeeing, Jackson; side badly injured and chin crushed.
Roy Williams, Ann Arbor, very badly injured and unconscious since the accident, at U. of M. hospital.
Mrs. Williams, Detroit; badly bruised.
Mrs. Elizabeth H. Burrell, Jackson; side injured and hand cut, Detroit.
Mrs. Elizabeth Gee, Detroit; injured internally, and hand cut.
J. E. George, Detroit, head badly lacerated.
A. R. Leonhardt, Detroit; back injured and several lacerations on his head and face. Taken to his home.
Mrs. Jennie Scott, Detroit; nose broken and face and neck cut.
Mrs. C. H. Vincent, Detroit; back injured and head cut.
Nellie Van Sice, Wayne; scalp badly torn. Taken home.
Harry Bullen, Ypsilanti, scalp wound.
Miss Emma Gardner, Ypsilanti, bookkeeper First National bank; cuts about face, badly bruised; taken home.
W. E. Scott, traveling salesman, Ypsilanti, injured about chest and neck; taken home.
George Wingrove, Ypsilanti, motorman local, jumped; slightly hurt.
Mrs. Van Zycck, Ypsilanti; scalp wound.

The Denver Convention.

Plans for the seats in the big Denver auditorium have been sent by Secretary W. F. R. Mills to Secretary Grey Woodson, of the Democratic national committee for his guidance in making the seating arrangements for the Democratic national convention, which meets in Denver July 7. There are 11,521 chairs shown in the plans and by placing chairs in aisles or in the space left for standing room it will be possible to seat 17,000 people.

Harry Maxson, who was accidentally shot by Nelson Morgan in Bangor township, is dead.

The Shaw Hearing.

James G. Graham, of Newburgh, attorney for Harry K. Shaw, appeared before Justice Morschauer in the supreme court Saturday and secured an amendment to the writ of habeas corpus issued in Shaw's behalf, making it returnable in New York city on May 4, instead of May 9, the date originally set for the hearing of argument. The change in date was made to suit the convenience of witnesses who have other engagements.

Cadillac Good Citizenship league has been organized for the enforcement of the liquor laws.

THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST

BY SARAH POPE CAMP

Illustrations by J. M. W. L. L.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky mountains, while efforts are being made to build up the country. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station, they find the remains have been carried there by the bridge-builders. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. The travelers find that Anthony has been killed by Vincent with letter of introduction to Gov. Stanford is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad, being built.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

"Your first business will be to learn more of the railroad. I'll ask our secretary, Mr. Miller, to let you have immediate access to the records. You'd better take a run over the road. That will speak louder in a day than any other record could in a year. As soon as possible you'll go to San Francisco, get in touch with the Mc Lane crowd, McCoppin and our other enemies there and learn what you can of their plans against us." He glanced at the superintendent. "How can we wedge him in there the quickest, Crocker?" It won't do for me to introduce him.

"I can fix that. The situation's right in my hand, and no smack of railroad in it, either. I'll send him to Harbison. No one knows that he's to work for us as soon as his term on the bench expires. Mrs. Harbison's the queen bee in society down there. She'll land the young man where we want him, first thing."

"Good enough. But we can't allow you much time in San Francisco, Vincent. You must work fast, now as wide a swath as you need—don't mind the dollars, be the Boston aristocrat—and get through in time to out in at Carson City. There's legislation pending in the 'third house' of that baby legislature over there that we need to know about."

Some further instructions ensued and the conference ended. And Alfred was soon engrossed in minutes of directors' meetings, supreme court decisions, newspaper reports and comments, state and national legislation—everything that would aid in making him master of the history of the road. He worked fast and thoroughly, inspired anew with enthusiasm for the great business to which he had promised allegiance.

Back of his ardent lay another spur, desire to see Stella. She was there, where he shortly would be, at the "front." She had written him of her safe arrival of Jake Bennett's kind protection, of Mrs. Bennett's loving care and the invitation to remain with them.

CHAPTER IV.

The Whip of the Blast.

Deep in a small gulch, the red earth bleeding through its torn mantle, crouched a raw little railroad town. Cabins, tents, kites, lean-tos propped against trees, scraps of shops, false-fronted stores and "ginmills" huddled now and paintless between the clashing hills.

It was an hour before noon when a slender little engine, with spidery wheels and huge, overtopping smoke-stack, puffed into the rude shed that was hung up on the mountain side above the town and called by courtesy a depot.

A man paced the boards nervously, impatient at the sacrifice of time required to meet so indefinite a personage as a telegram-introduced "young man in our employ who wishes to see your work." The restless man was George Gregory, superintendent of construction, the human engine that executed the commands of the officers at Sacramento. Alfred presented a letter from the governor, a magic bit of paper that arrested even George Gregory's lurid thoughts at the sight of this "dandified ballroom cublet."

The atmosphere was decidedly clearer when the superintendent looked up from the letter. "When will you be ready to go over the grading, Mr. Vincent? I'll have your horse sent any time you say after dinner."

"After dinner, sir? The train leaves at two o'clock, doesn't it?"

"Yes; but you'll not go back to-day, will you?"

"Can't I get to the front and back by two?"

"No, not to the front; yet you can see nearly all of the completed grade if you start at once. You'll miss your dinner, though."

"I don't wish to incommode you, sir. Could not some other person conduct me? Dinner is unimportant. I must return to-day if possible."

A shade of approbation crept into the superintendent's keen glance.

"Very well, Mr. Vincent. I'll have your horse in ten minutes. You ride? Our stock is cantankerous at times."

"I ride a little; if not well enough, I'll have to walk."

"Plucky!" thought the older man, as he dispatched a messenger for Alfred's horse and employed the wait in sending telegrams to the Sacramento office.

Meantime Alfred wrote a short note to Stella explaining his haste and telling her that he would be at the hotel

for a moment before he left in the afternoon, if possible. He had slipped the note with a coin into the stable boy's hand and was in the saddle when the superintendent came out of the hot little box that did duty as a telegraph office, and the two were quickly out on the grade.

"So this is the railroad Mr. McLane claims is standing on end and leading up to heaven instead of across the Sierras over Judah's route?" Alfred stopped his horse and looked back through the deep cut, across the deeper ravine where the bridge-builders were at work. "That spider web looks wickedly frail," he added.

"It's strong enough to hold our fly till we meet our time limit. Plenty of time for stuffing up and filling in afterward."

"The horses' hoofbeats were now ringing clear on bare granite. 'Where do you get earth for your fills?' The tress here don't seem to have root-hold against a summer zephyr. 'That's one of my small troubles. Sometimes we have to go half a mile afield for soil. And carts—they can't make 'em fast enough. I've got 2,500 men and 300 carts; but we'll have to double that at once if we make our 60 miles on time. And where under the canopy the men are to come from I can't see. Talk of bricks without straw. Pharaoh's job was easy compared to mine.' They had pushed on as far as the



"There's a Little Gal Over Hyah, Bill Anthony's Daughter."

finished grading and were returning. From the story of the pierced mountains and from George Gregory Alfred had proved Gov. Stanford's prediction about the "record of the road." It had told him more than words or pages of written details.

Gregory looked at his watch and up and down the line of the grading sharply. The noon hour had almost passed. "I guess you can find your way back alone. I'm needed here."

"Aren't you going back—going somewhere for dinner, Mr. Gregory?"

"No. I guess my stomach's as fast proof as yours." Already his alert eye was elsewhere, and Alfred knew himself dismissed.

The superintendent snapped to his watch cover, regardless of the spring. "Blast that Simms! His gang's the last on duty again! Good-bye, Mr. Vincent. Come and look us over again," he called, and dashed off toward the offending foreman. As Alfred passed on the trail below the superintendent's far-audible ire followed him, a unique word panorama, expressible only in dashes and stars.

Muscle-sore, Alfred alighted from his steaming bronco at the depot only five minutes before two. No time for Stella unless he stayed over night. Should he do it? Indeed, ought he not to remain to see with his own eyes how she was circumstanced in this rough town? He remembered his promise to Uncle Billy. Mr. Crocker himself had said Alfred could not get comfortably

to the "front" and back in a day. His answer to Mr. Crocker flashed back on his brain. "No man's comfort should count against railroad business." That decided him. To stay meant one day later in San Francisco, one day less to study a situation where any hour might be the hour of fate for the Central Pacific railroad.

The fussy little engine was now facing west, waiting its message from the lever. The signal sounded and the train was starting when a barefooted boy came blowing round the rear car carrying a small package and informed the conductor breathlessly that it was for that dandy feller that went off this morning with the boss.

"Here!" cried Alfred, reaching down as the boy ran alongside. Alfred caught the parcel and threw a coin to the bearer.

The train labored slowly up the grade and around the hill, while Alfred untied his package. It was a neat luncheon, and wrapped in the folded napkin was a spray of wild-forget-me-not. From Stella! Impulsively he lifted the blossom to his face, and in the action caught the flutter of a woman's gown high on a hill that overtopped the track. There stood Stella, a granite boulder for her look-out, behind her a shining laurel. Her hat hung by its ribbons, her cheeks were glowing from her hurried climb, and the wind fluttered her full skirts and tossed her shining hair. She waved her handkerchief as the train passed.

CHAPTER V.

The Coming of Uncle Billy.

Down the rain-soaked street of the railroad village hastened an alert youth carrying a yellow paper. Where all was hurry; one flying figure more or less would not have been noticed; but this one carried a crutch, one foot was turned backward and hung high above the ground. Yet one forgot to be sorry for the cripple, so quick was he, so shining with good nature. Every one called him "boy," though he was 20.

"Hello. Ah! What's 'o' hurry?" asked a bystander. "You can do mo'

"If what?"
"I'd rather not say, sir."
"On account of the operator?"
"He's an O. K. friend to me, sir."
"H'm!" The superintendent mounted and was in full gallop toward the station before he was quite seated. "I shan't forget you, boy," he called back over his shoulder.

Jake Bennett and Alvin Carter walked to the station just as the train pulled in.

The first passenger through the car door was Uncle Billy.

"Why, darn my eyes! What're yo' all doin' hyah, Bill Dodge?" asked Bennett as Uncle Billy stepped to the platform.

The two shook hands, but Bennett turned away with a hurried word and disappeared within the station.

Uncle Billy gazed blankly toward the office, his face clouding with a dis-



Alfred Stopped His Horse and Looked Back Through the Deep Cut.

appointment that did not lift while he attended to his scant baggage.

The superintendent came out shortly, giving hasty orders to Bennett as the two walked toward the big room known as the "Boss' Lightning Stoker." They passed Uncle Billy, but Bennett's face was a mask till the man clattered out of sight, when he turned back another soul looking from his eyes.

"How air yo' pegs fo' walkin', you ole-bronco buster?" Bennett questioned in a hearty voice slapping his heavy hand on Uncle Billy's shoulder.

They set off briskly and in single file up the steep cut off that made in one mile the elevation of five miles of grading.

"What kin I do fo' you all, you rotary-eyed ole coon?" Bennett asked with another bear cub as they came abreast.

"I want a job on Charley Crocker's Dutch Flat stage line. Can I get it?"

"You bet 'o' bottom dollar! They need men like you. Just chuck yo' application to Crocker, and—no. Go right to Spalding, he's boss of the company's new stage line. But what's 'o' all's grouse agin the old man?"

"Haven't any in particular. There's a little gal over hyah, Bill Anthony's daughter—"

"Shore. We tuck her in, far 'o' sake, kep' her for her own. The ole woman's dead stuck on her; wanted her to stay tight along, but she wouldn't."

"That's her, all right. You remember Bill Anthony?"

"Reckon I do. He's that gold plated ole cuss that built a sort o' suburb to the Golden City over near in Washoe, ain't he?"

"Same. But the injuns got him; an' the girl has no relations that she knows of so I sent her over hyah to you. I want to be near her, and—"

Bennett's auge sent Uncle Billy off the trail. "You ole Mormon! Ain't thinkin' o' marryin' her yo'self, are ye?"

"Well, by jimmies! I'm not that kind of a sardine. She's 18, maybe, and I'm squinting at my fiftieth birthday. If I'd had a daughter, an' she was like Stella Anthony, the prince o' Wales wouldn't be good enough for her. See where I'm driving?"

They came suddenly to the "pick-torn engine path where Bennett's gang were spiking the chairs to the flanges of the rails to the ties. Instantly banter and familiarity vanished, and Jake Bennett became the quiet, lynx-eyed overseer. They had surprised the men working well under the temporary foreman; yet Uncle Billy saw a sweep of fresh energy speed down the line, as the under man took up his hammer and Bennett swiftly examined the work done in his absence. He spoke scarcely a word, but his "straight" eye saw every poor joint, each badly set "chair," and his own hands often assisted in the readjusting.

When he returned to the end of the section where Uncle Billy was waiting he said, "The boss has powerful good news to-day. That dispatch was a copy of one the governor got from Huntington at Washington. The railroad bill's passed, an' the C. P. company's got another yeah on the fast 50 miles an' right smart mo' land besides."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Far From It.

Former Resident—How things have changed here in 20 years! I wouldn't know the town. What has become of Floogus, who used to shave notes and lend money at two per cent a month? Hotel Clerk—He's gone to his reward.

Former Resident—What! Is he dead?

Hotel Clerk—Dead? Not on your life! He's president of a trust company in New York.

Pages Cause of Sneezing Fit in House



THE business of the house was moving along with impressive dignity the other day when Representative "Cy" Sulloway, rising to address the speaker, began to assume that statesmanlike attitude which generally provokes whispers of admiration in the visitors' gallery.

But on this occasion he did not attain the pose. Just as he reached the left foot forward movement, the inner points of his eyebrows went up like those of a Gibson girl, the corners of his mouth were drawn down in the style affected by heathen images, and after a moment of painful hesitation, he let go a mighty sneeze.

A ripple of laughter swept over the house, and even Speaker Cannon, as the embarrassed Mr. Sulloway sat down, smiled the superior smile of one indulgent of human weaknesses.

Another member rose, but no one paid any particular attention to him, for the eyes of the house were fixed on Representative Murdock, who, in evident distress of mind, had granged



Congressman James A. Tawney of Minnesota, chairman of the house committee on appropriations, is said to have a sense of humor about the size of a box of safety matches. He was regretting that he had not stuck to one of the two grades in which he had been successful and made money—blacksmithing and the stage—instead of going into politics, when some of his colleagues asked him for a spile. He said:

"I was just trying to think which one of that fellow Sha-Shak-Shakespeare's characters that said—let me see, what was it he said?" and Mr. Tawney wrinkled his brow fearfully.

"Oh, yes, he assumed, I remember, it was in MacLear and—"

"In what?" yelled a listener.

"No, no," said Mr. Tawney, entirely undisturbed, "I don't mean MacLear—I was thinking of King Hamlet."

There was a loud shrieking silence for a moment and then a member lifted his countenance out of a leather-covered sofa cushion and inquired: "Don't you mean Hamlet, Jim?"

"Certain," remarked Mr. Tawney, with considerable assepsis, "that's what I meant. Anyhow, I remember that whenever I recited those famous lines from Hamlet I fairly brought down the house. I remember them yet. They go—"

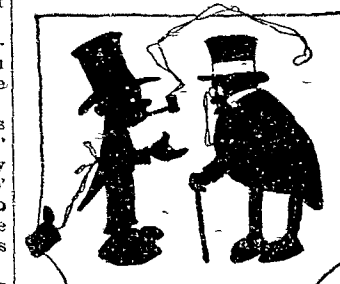
"Laugh and the world laughs with you; Weep and you weep alone."

and so forth.

"I tell you," resumed Mr. Tawney, "there's a whole lot of philosophy in that man Shak—"

And then they fell on him and up to date his knowledge of Shakespeare has cost him five dollars.

ON THE GLAD HIGHWAY.



"Say, boss, you hasn't er dime in yer clothes, has yer?"

"No, my man, I have not. But how did you guess it?"

Had Done His Best.

Representative Adam Bede of Minnesota is credited with the story of the boy with the disreputably dirty face, who was sent to the town pump by the teacher, with the scriptural injunction, to "wash and be clean."

He returned with the chin and lower part of his face looking rather pale, but his cheeks and forehead remained as dirt-hued as before. The children roared at his comical appearance, and, when the teacher asked him why he had not cleaned his entire face, he answered:

"I washed and wiped as high up as my shirt would go."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Great Difference.

Yeast—Isn't the baby like its mother?

Crimsonbeak—No, I don't think so. It don't talk yet—Yonkers Statesman.

Garfield Tea is a natural laxative—it regulates the digestion, purifies the blood, cleanses the system, clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and brings the glow of splendid health!

People who boast of their ability to attend to their own affairs usually manage to butt into the affairs of others.

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

Hugging by another name would be squeezing, just the same.

There is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is

Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c.

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in decorating the walls of your home, can be most surely effected by using

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating

The soft, velvety Alabastine tints produce the most artistic effects, and make the home lighter and brighter.

Sold by Paint, Drug, Hardware and General Stores in carefully sealed and properly labeled packages, at 50c the package for white and 75c the package for tint. See that the name "Alabastine" is on each package before it is opened either by yourself or the workman.

The Alabastine Company
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Eastern Office, 105 Water Street,
New York City.

THE MAN WHO SWEARS BY THE FISH BRAND SLICKER



is the man who has tried to get the same service out of some other make

TOWERS' FISH BRAND

Clean, Light, Durable
Guaranteed Waterproof
and Sold Everywhere
at \$3.00

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Over 500,000 Cures of Hair Falling Out, and \$100,000 of Druggists.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

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

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

Obituary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 2-cent per word. For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

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

Copyright advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price.

Notices for religious and benevolent societies of reasonable length, one insertion free.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 1, '08

A Question of Principle, Not of Men.

Doctor Bradley of Eaton Rapids, at present the auditor general of Michigan, has issued a statement to the public in general and the boxers in particular, saying, in effect:

"Here am I, lords, send me."

He said this, in effect, many months ago, but the lords of the boxer camp expected to send John E. Bird instead, until Mr. Bird himself put to sleep that plan.

Mr. Bradley has many admirable qualities, but unfortunately for him the next governor of Michigan will not be chosen on personal grounds. There is a principle involved, and behind that principle stands a fearless leader whom the people trust.

The principle involved is the simple one of whether the will of the people shall control legislation or whether such will shall be blocked by a comparatively few legislators, influenced by interests whose names are not actually made public but whose identity is well known.

So that it is now true that the people of Michigan who favor the proper taxation for sleeping car and express companies, who favor a state-wide primary law, genuine from title to wind-up; who favor the control of corporations by just and equitable laws; who favor the extinction of corrupt political machines; are perforce lined up with the fight which is captioned by Gov. Fred. M. Warner.

Attorney General Bird has, by his refusal to become the candidate of the Forlorn Hope, emphasized exactly how forlorn that hope is. He now realizes, as do a great majority of Michigan republicans, that the people will no longer be trifled with. They demand the things for which Governor Warner stands. They demand Governor Warner, also. But should he be suddenly removed by death or disability, the people would carry on the fight to a finish just the same.

The old political machine of Michigan is down and out. The voters did the work, the taxpayers will reap the benefit.

Mr. Bradley is beaten before the race begins, not because he is Mr. Bradley, but his banner is not the banner of the people's cause.

John Wilkinson.

If the "boxers" want a candidate for Governor who knows all about the auditor general's office and who has instituted all the reforms in that department that have been instituted in the past dozen years, they should get John Wilkinson, the able and painstaking deputy-auditor-general of that office. With John Wilkinson as deputy, any man in Michigan could be auditor general, no matter whether he knew anything more than to be able to write his own name and play politics.

The recent elections in this state demonstrated beyond all question that the primary system is sure to be adopted by an overwhelming vote in any and every county in which it is submitted to a vote of the people.

Why not have a tree-trimming day now? Several years ago the Council inaugurated one and drew away the branches. It worked like a charm. Why not have another?

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. F. A. Seaton visited friends in Wixom Tuesday.

Judd M. Furman of Wixom was a Northville visitor Sunday.

Arthur Phillips was home from Milford Saturday and Sunday.

Harry Black of Milford spent Sunday with his friend, Guy Elkins.

Mrs. Nellie Pattinson of Detroit visited Mrs. W. L. Tinham Tuesday.

Miss Murray Conner of Detroit is spending the week with Mrs. T. S. Hall.

Miss Ina Smitherman visited in New Hudson the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neal are visiting relatives in Marine City and Algonac.

Mrs. J. M. Burgess and Miss Mary Power visited relatives in Chelsea Tuesday.

Miss Ingemar Pierce of Omaha, Neb., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. A. Sessions.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Northrop are spending a few weeks with relatives in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hutton of Flint spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hutton.

Mrs. Ida Wright and daughter, Nellie, of Detroit spent Friday with Mrs. Ida Lee.

Mrs. Howard Arnot and baby are on a month's visit with her parents in Lexington.

Mrs. Ed. Perrin and Miss Hattie Turk spent Sunday with Miss Jennie Palmer in Detroit.

Miss May Coldren left Saturday for Arlington, N. J. to visit Prof. and Mrs. Thad Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Eatherly have returned from Detroit to their summer home, Braeside.

Miss Myrtle McHugh visited friends in Farmington and Detroit Sunday afternoon and evening.

J. A. Dart left this week for Iowa where he will travel for the Handy Wagon Co., of Saginaw.

Mrs. Charles Shears of New Hudson spent Friday and Saturday of last week at R. R. McKahan's.

Mrs. Geo. Easterly of Detroit spent Monday and Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. John Crommer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Predmore and daughter, Mrs. Harry Harmon, visited friends in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. William Shew of Monroe was the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. J. Ball, from Friday until Monday.

Miss Blanche Freeman and Mr. Scovel of Lansing were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons over Sunday.

Luther Farnham of Grand Rapids stopped over from Saturday to Monday evening with N. A. Clapp and wife.

Mrs. Collins of Wayne was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Cattermole, from Friday until Monday.

E. E. Hart of Mt. Pleasant, who has been visiting his niece, Mrs. Frank Macomber, has returned home.

Walter Straus is spending today in Detroit where his mother underwent an operation in one of the hospitals.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnson of Detroit were guests of the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson, over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Hall, who has been here caring for Mrs. E. Dagman the past month, has returned to her home in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Daggett of Marion are spending a few weeks with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Guptill, who have been spending the winter with Mrs. Ida Lee, left Friday for their home in Minnesota.

Mrs. Claude McKahan and baby left Monday for Milwaukee, Wis., to join her husband, who is employed there by the Milwaukee City Ry.

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

Against Anticipating Trouble. Why destroy present happiness by a distant misery which may never come at all? Every substantial grief has 20 shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making—Sydney Smith.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.

HE WON'T BE HAPPY TILL HE'S SHOWN.



—Llanusa in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)
The sermon Sunday morning will be appropriate to the anniversary of a twenty-five years' ministry. The sermon in the evening will be on, "The Virtue of Obedience."

Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)
Missionary society meets at N. A. Clapp's at 2:30 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon.
Dr. M. W. Lau of Detroit will occupy the pulpit, morning and evening, next Sunday.
The B. Y. P. U. will hold a business meeting at the home of James Vanlyne next Wednesday night.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By Member of the Congregation.)
A business meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the church this (Friday) evening at 7 o'clock.
Rev. Chas. Collins of Farmington will occupy the pulpit Sabbath morning. In the evening there will be no regular service.
The Dorcas committee of the Aid society gave one of the pleasantest and most profitable thimble parties of the year last week Friday afternoon from two to five o'clock. Don't miss the next one.
The music Sunday was exceptionally well rendered. Miss Leota Klynion and Ray VanValkenburg sang solos and Harry Black of Milford gave a vocal selection. Mrs. Merritt playing the violin obligato. Mrs. Merritt also played a violin solo for an offertory.
Rev. J. W. Turner is in Evanston, Ill., attending the Ministerial Conference held in the Northwestern University. It was in this school Mr. Turner received his training in Methodism and his congregation feel proud that he was one of the two chosen, from the Detroit conference, to represent the district at this ministerial gathering. Mrs. Turner accompanied him to Evanston and is spending the time at the bedside of her invalid mother for whom there is no hope of recovery.

Quite Likely.

"We thought," said the reporter, "you might care to say something about these charges against you."
"No," replied the crooked public official, "I believe that 'silence is golden.'"
"Well," replied the reporter, "perhaps the public might believe it's merely gilt in this case."—Philadelphia Press.

SABINE'S CURATIVE OIL.

"I am a locomotive engineer and have used Sabine's Curative Oil a number of times for burns, cuts and bruises, and have found it the best and quickest healing remedy that I have ever tried. A hot cinder got in my eye, and a drop or two of the oil afforded immediate relief. The oil seemed to form a coating around the cinder, and then removed it from the eye." Yours, M. K. Gleason, Warren, Pa. For sale by Murdock Bros. and prepared by Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.

Text from Brother Dickey.
"De man what economizes in his young days kin order coal by telephone in his old age, an' sit by his warm fire—ef de young folks'll agree to make room for him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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 gasolinetoves for sale. Phone residence, 943.

G. P. ALLEN.

DETROIT.

United Railway.

TIME TABLE.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time. In Effect April 28, 1908.

LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m., for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 1:30 p. m., then hourly until 5:30 p. m., then every two hours until 11:30 p. m.
Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 5:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m., also 11:15 p. m.

LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m., for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6 a. m., 7 a. m. and every two hours until 1 p. m., then hourly until 5 p. m., then every two hours until 11 p. m.
Cars leave Michigan Car House for Plymouth and Northville at 5:54 a. m. and Detroit at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m., also 11 p. m.
Through service between Detroit and Saginaw.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS.

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

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date—
Wheat, red—94c. Wheat, white—94c.
Oats, new—56c. Oats, old—55c.
Corn, ear—35c. Shelled corn—70c.
Baled hay per ton—\$15 00
Hogs dressed—\$7 00
Cattle—\$5 00
Lamb—\$5 30
Best butter—12c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$5 00
Eggs—13c. Butter—26c.
Poultry live
Turkeys, young and plump—13c.
Geese, young and plump—10c.
Ducks, young and plump—8c.
Hens—6c.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

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

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

WANTED—To buy for cash several swarms of bees. Also have bee supplies for sale at all times. D. Siver, Northville. 36w2pt

WANTED—All kinds of shoe repairing to do. Michigan Shipper Co. shop, rear of Cattermole's. 38w2pt

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

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

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved drop leaf. Best made. Clean. Record office. 51cl.

FOR SALE—New double barrel Stevens Hammerless shot gun, also Winchester repeater shot gun. Both first class. Apply to R. R. Darwin. 29cl.

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

FOR SALE—The Colvin house on Main street. Inquire of Dr. R. M. Johnson, 112 N. Center street. 30w9p

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. KATHARINE M. STRONG, Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Harmony, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 25 Dunlap Street. Phone 283. 31cl.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 81 Main street. Office hours 9:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:50 p. m. Both Phones.

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

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

\$2.50
GIVEN FREE

In addition to our regular liberal offer to every organizer of a

SCHMELZER
SOAP CLUB

Write us at once, and we will explain how you may

Furnish Your Home Free Of Charge

Schmelzer Company

114-116 South Franklin St.

SAGINAW, MICH.

GARDNERS

Start the Ice Cream Soda Business

SATURDAY, MAY THE 2 Music While You Eat.

Our customers always relish all we sell, because it is particularly clean, made by clean people and in a clean place; pure, fresh and free from all adulterations. We make all our own chocolates and make them better than ever. We put up a better Soda or Sundae than ever, because we have the best of everything to do with and we know more.

Try our Chop Suey Sundae. Come in and try the Pie We Have on Sale.

GARDNERS

"PALACE OF SWEETS."

N. B.—Magazines for May All On Sale.

NORTHVILLE.

Sinner's Confession.

A very real test of a man's intrinsic honesty comes when he receives a letter through the mails on which the stamp has not been cancelled. The writer of this paragraph attends church every Sunday, but when he is confronted with the above temptation he invariably removes the stamp and uses it again.—N. Y. Times.

A Prescription for Constipation.

Eminent medical authorities agree that ninety per cent of their patients suffer from ailments due to clogged bowels (Constipation).

The bowels become clogged with impurities and body poisons, causing biliousness, colds, stomach trouble, headache, rheumatism, deranged liver and kidneys, etc.

A Tonic Laxative is prescribed in nearly every case. Those who need a laxative may use this prescription with the assurance that no harmful results will follow its use. It has been given to the Public in tablet form and is known as Iron-ox (Laxative Iron-ox Tablets) and are put up in aluminum pocket cases.

The formula is wrapped around the case. The action of each ingredient is explained, that you may understand why Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are the safest Laxative to use; they strengthen the bowels, aid digestion and keep the liver and kidneys healthy and active. We have secured the selling agency for Laxative Iron-ox Tablets and recommend them to our Customers. For sale and recommended by Murdock Bros., Druggists.

Wait For The White Wagon

and give your orders

FOR ICE

for the summer. The only time Northville people have had a chance to get Pure Lake Ice.

J. MATSON

Cook's Linoleum For the home

means sanitary floors, handsome floors, and longlasting satisfaction. The patterns we are showing can't be duplicated in this vicinity. Let us show them to you. In wearing qualities, Cook's Linoleum is unequalled.

AND SOLD ONLY BY

SATOVSKY & SON

84 Main St. Richardson Bldg.

All Carpets Bought of us Sewed Free of Charge.

EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette

SUNDAY, MAY 3

TO

BAY CITY

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m. returning, leave Bay City at 6:45 p. m.; Saginaw at 7:15 p. m.

To Saginaw or Bay City, round trip,

\$1.50.

OSCAR S. HARGER

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED
Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
Bell Phone, 60. 124 N. Center St.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

TELEPHONE.

PERRIN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

150 E. Bus to and from All Trains.
Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections.
T. N. PERRIN, Propr.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

Great Spring Furniture Sale

Visit our block-long Furniture Department, fifth floor, before making a selection of Furniture anywhere else. We sell for less, and guarantee the reliability of every article—Tremendous assortment of new styles in this Spring Sale—just what you want for any room in the house.

Solid Oak China Cabinets, 38 inches wide with bent glass ends, wide oak shelves and mirror in back above top shelf; regular price \$19.50; Special at..... **\$14.95**

Boston Leather Couches, 30 inches wide, 6 ft. 8 in. long; best steel construction; oak frame; claw feet and diamond tufted top; regular price \$22.50; Special at..... **\$14.75**

Brass Beds, satin finish, with two-inch posts, extra heavy husks; swell foot; regular price \$22.50; special..... **\$17.85**

Sofa Bed Davenport, solid oak, upholstered in rich velvet; box underneath for bedding; regular price \$30; special..... **\$21.75**

Solid Oak Sideboards, high polish finish, large French plate mirror; one drawer lined for silver; regular price \$22.50; Special at..... **\$16.50**

Combination Bookcases and Writing Desks

\$15 Value, While They Last..... \$8.50

A special purchase of 18 Combination Book Cases and Writing Desks enables us to offer one of the best Furniture bargains ever known. Only \$8.50. Handsome styles in solid oak, with large writing table, adjustable shelf in book case, glass front and French plate mirror in top. Regular price \$15; on sale at \$8.50. None sold to dealers.

Three-piece Parlor Sets, genuine black birch frame, piano polish, loose cushions in silk velvet; sofa, arm chair and large arm rocker. Regular price \$50 per set; special at..... **\$26**

Cotton Mattresses, 45 lbs., made to order and guaranteed not to get hard or lumpy. Regular \$8.50 value; special..... **\$6.50**

Gas Ranges and Refrigerators from \$7.50 to \$35. **McDougal Kitchen Cabinets** from \$18 to \$30.

We Ship Furniture Free

Purchases of \$5.00 or over to any railroad station in Michigan. No charge for packing or crating. Mail Orders carefully filled.

Pardridge & Blackwell

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

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

The First grade is studying fish. The Eighth grade girls have formed a Glee club.

Donald Gay of the First grade has moved away.

Henry Morse is a new pupil in the Second grade.

George Eldridge is a new pupil of the Fifth grade.

Daniel Fairmeyer is a new pupil in the Kindergarten.

The A Kindergarten has begun to read in the Primer.

Lucille Blakeley of the Fourth grade has moved away.

Ralph VanSickle of the Fourth grade is out with a sore foot.

The Eighth grade pupils have taken up the study of Botany.

The Seventh grade pupils drew and colored maps of Europe this week.

The Fourth grade's calendar for May is decorated with a bird in a tree.

Marguerite Ely of the Eighth grade, who has been ill, is back in school again.

The Second grade pupils cut free-hand and drew other birds on the trees this week.

The A Ninth English class has taken up the study of Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar."

The Botany class of the High school are busy going to the woods for flowers to press.

Roy Mosher of the Second grade, who has been absent a month, is back in school again.

The Second grade pupils have planted corn and beans and are watching them grow.

The Fifth grade pupils, with their teacher, Miss Ward, went flowerling last Friday afternoon.

The Second grade pupils have several cocoons which they are watching to see come out.

Flower seeds were distributed by the Civic Improvement committee to the school children last week.

The A Ninth English class has taken up the subject of Argument and are having several debates this week.

The Seventh grade has finished learning the code, "Lightly My Bark," and are taking up, "Anchored."

The Kindergarten pupils have been studying about Froebel, the originator of the Kindergarten, whose birthday occurred a short time ago.

It is summer on the Second grade blackboard, at least, for the orioles, robins and wood peckers are building their nests in the leafy tree there.

The A Eighth pupils have just finished some very fine looking History notebooks. They can be judged by the fact that most of the marks were A and E.

Death of Mrs. Maria Britton

Mrs. Maria Britton died very suddenly last night at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Flora Larkins, near Salem, aged 79 years. She leaves two sons, John and William Lockwood, one daughter and one brother, James Sessions.

This Week's SPECIAL BARGAINS.

WHITE GOODS DEPT.—

Another remarkable addition to our line of bargains. Fifty pieces of Fine Plaid Dimity in five handsome styles. The goods were imported to sell at 50c a yard. We offer them at just half price—25c a yard.

We still have a full assortment of the high class White Novelties at ONE THIRD OFF.

LADIES' NECKWEAR—

We have added to our Bargain Table, in rear of the elevator, 200 dozen of regular 25 cent Colored Collars in the latest and most desirable styles at 15c ea. There is still a fine assortment of the 15c and 18c Colored Collars at 10c ea.

UMBRELLA DEPT.—

120 26 inch Umbrellas with Fancy Handles, suitable for Children's School Umbrellas—49c each.

BLACK GOODS DEPT.—

We are showing some very attractive bargains in this department. Seasonable, up-to-date Fabrics, much under value. Voiles, Melrose, Fancy Worsteds, Suitings in stripes and over-plaids, etc. Formerly priced \$1.00 to \$1.25; choice for 68c a yard.

The Fine Tailored Skirts which we make to your measure are giving great satisfaction. Any of the above materials will be made at the same low price. Select your material only, and for an additional \$2 or \$2.50 have a handsome skirt made to your order.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

164 to 169 Woodward Avenue.

DETROIT, MICH.

A Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—everything you can come for anything in the drugist'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.

Garden making is about finished. Lawn mowers have been busy this week.

Mrs. A. S. Parsons is laid up with a lame knee.

The roller-skating-on-side-walks-fad has struck Northville.

Mrs. Charles Sessions has been quite poorly the past week.

George Axford, who works in Detroit, was home over Sunday.

J. S. Haddock has been confined to the house the past week by illness.

Mrs. J. B. Cook visited her old friend, Mrs. Dell Westcott, in Wixom Friday.

Farmers are busy these days getting their ground ready for spring crops.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Neal of Beantown, Friday, April 24, a daughter.

Saturday's gale blew the smoke stacks off the Warner-Richardson condenser.

The lightning did considerable damage in Detroit and Windsor Sunday night.

Fred Wheeler has moved from the W. H. Cattermole house on north side to the E. H. Roberts house.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrin will occupy the front part of the Sands' house on north Center street.

Miss Sarah Hathaway has moved from over Stark Bros. store to the Sands' house on north Center street.

Congressman Townsend was called home from Washington, D. C., this week by the death of his mother at Saline.

W. C. Neal and family expect to move out from Detroit soon and occupy the Thornton house on Rogers street.

Mrs. W. B. Predmore was given a very pleasant surprise Wednesday evening by a number of her friends in honor of her birthday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Turner were called to Chicago Monday night by the serious illness of Mrs. Turner's mother. They will return some time next week.

Mrs. Carrie Mosher, who has been in Harper hospital the past four weeks, has returned home. Her health is much improved but she is still very weak.

The State Board of Health at Lansing has issued a "Clean-Up Day" circular. The Northville Council got in ahead of the circular and had a clean-up day last week.

Ed. Hinkley and Ed. Wood were trying their naphtha launches on the Yerkes' pond Sunday afternoon, and all the people in town were lined up on the bank to see them.

Mrs. Thomas Gleason was the recipient of a fine box of orange blossoms from a friend in Los Angeles Cal. one day last week. They were very pretty and fragrant.

There will be a hot baseball game Saturday, May 2, between the Salem and Northville juniors. Salem always puts up an extra inning game. Game will be called at 3 o'clock.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Hetley on Monday, May 4, at 2 p. m. Subject, "Bible Day." Leaders, Mrs. S. J. Lucas and Mrs. R. McKahan.

The rural mail carriers will from now on deliver mail on their motor cycles leaving the postoffice at 5:00 o'clock and returning at 12:30. Patrons along the route can expect their mail earlier.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week: Mr. James Leffler

Democratic caucus to elect state delegates next Wednesday night.

Miss Ethyl Neeland received a box of trailing arbutus from Rosecombons Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gardner have rented the rooms over Stark Bros. store and have moved there.

Miss Anne Jerome sang at a Graduates' Recital in Chaffee Hall, Detroit, on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Ida Clark, of the Record force, has been confined to her home this week with sore throat and grip.

The ladies of the Library Association have collected over 10,000 pounds of papers toward their car load.

The new Ypsi-Ann cars certainly look nice coming up Main street and people no longer say the "Dinky line."

King's Daughters meeting at 3:30 next Tuesday afternoon in Ambler's hall. All members are expected to be present.

Ed. Gay, formerly of this place, was severely injured in the Ypsi-Ann electric car collision near Ypsilanti Tuesday night.

The L. O. T. M. M. gave a miscellaneous entertainment in their hall Tuesday evening which was much enjoyed.

Council meeting Monday night. There will probably be a quorum at this time in order that the president may make his annual appointments.

Cattermole is certainly doing a land office business these days in the furniture line. He has more farm machinery than usually can be found at a store fair.

Monday evening a number of John Crommer's friends met at his home on the occasion of his birthday, and brought a happy reminder of the day besides many goodies to eat. Cards and dancing were additional enjoyments.

Where are the men? An attendant at one of the Northville churches last Sunday counted twenty-two men and eighty-six women in the congregation. Can it be possible that the men have to stay at home to get the Sunday dinner?

Northville people are to be congratulated upon the fact that the village now has one of the largest stores and stocks of furniture outside of the big cities. Schrader Bros. have certainly showed enterprise in keeping with the village.

Fred Savage was doing the chauffeur act with Dr. Henry's automobile last Thursday when the "bloomin' thing" got balky and refused to come up the hill on north Center street and Fred had to get John Scipio to hitch his horse on and tow him in.

To those of our readers who notice the Schmelzer Company, of Saginaw, Mich., advertisement headed \$2.50, in this issue, we will say that this company is absolutely reliable in every particular. Of course, those who know the company and have had dealings with them do not need to be told this.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Sackett of Grand Rapids have been spending the week with his mother, Mrs. Sackett of Plymouth Ave. Their infant son, ten weeks old, died on Wednesday afternoon, after a few days' illness. The afflicted parents left for home on Thursday morning. They have the sympathy of all in their sorrow.

Try my Massillon Wash Nut. Best free burning coal for cook stoves and ranges on the market. J. MATSON.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

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

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor
TWO STORES

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

NORTHVILLE STORE:
Whipple Building
Bell Phone, 159.

The "500" downtown club held their finishing party at the home of Mrs. R. R. Darwin Tuesday afternoon and evening. It was a delightful affair and all members appeared in costume, half were dressed in modern male attire of one shape (style we mean) or another and the other half were appropriately toggled to beat the band. A regular farmers' dinner was served at 6 o'clock. Ball photographed the crowd during the festivities.

True Friendship a Great Gift. Most of all men need the grip of the hand of a fellow and the nearness of a life on which they can draw. To be a true friend to any man is to give him the greatest gift we have to impart. To walk in comradeship with our fellows, being true always to the best in ourselves, is to help them best to that which is great and true. To walk ourselves in friendship with things infinite and holy is to find eternal life.

OSTEOPATHY

Is a scientific method of healing, founded upon the facts of anatomy and physiology. The Osteopath is a real physician, as is shown by the results he obtains. Osteopathic treatment consists of the adjustment of the human machine, thus enabling it to do its work properly. For Osteopathic reading matter, apply to

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.

Hides Tanned FOR ROBES AND COATS.

Send us your Carriage and Harness Hides, or any other Hides you have, and we will make you a FINE COAT, ROBE or a FLOOR-RUG at a reasonable price. We have one of the largest tanneries in the country, and tan and dress in our own plant all the hides and skins we use. We can therefore handle your Custom work in the very best manner. All hides are soft and pliable when finished. We guarantee our work. A postal card and 10 cents of your time will bring one of our circulars. If possible, call and inspect our plant. We are on the Boulevard, three-quarters of a mile East of Woodward Avenue. WRITE NOW.

HUGH WALLACE CO.
Tanning Dept. DETROIT, MICH.

Hello!

"Hello, Yourself,

"Where You Going?"

"I am going over to Schrader Bros. to buy some Carpets. Do you know they have a Dandy Line? Well they have. Nothing better or larger in Detroit even. Everything from Ingrains to Velvets. Really we will surprise you just like we surprise everyone who calls and looks over our line of not only

Carpets, but Linoleums, Lace Curtains and Elegant Furniture.

WE MAKE AND LAY CARPETS FOR YOU.

Prices All Guaranteed to be as Low, Quality Considered, as any place in the United States.

Drop in & Look Us Over—No Trouble to Show Goods

We Deliver the Goods.

Schrader Bros

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE



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

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

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

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SYNOPSIS.

Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Pacific, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the quartet are about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a poisonous note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey. Barnes and Enid 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 captors when he hears a scream from the villa and rushes back to hear that Anstruther's wife, Marina, is also missing. Barnes is compelled to depart for Corsica without delay, and so he leaves the search for Marina to her husband while he goes to hunt for Enid. Just before Barnes' boat lands on Corsica's shore Marina is discovered hiding in a corner of the vessel. She explains her action by saying she had come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsicans. Barnes and Marina have unusual adventures in their search for Enid in seeking shelter in a cave, in the capture of a hermitage and then to their amazement they discover Tomasso the foster father of Marina. Tomasso learns that Marina's husband did not kill her brother. Many wrongs are righted. Barnes is surprised in the hermitage by Rochini and Tomasso, who are devoted friends who have been searching for him to murder him for his money. The bandits attempt to take away Marina. Barnes dashes out to the door. The bandits start to pursue, but as they reach the door both are laid low by Barnes' revolver. Anstruther arrives to find Marina and learns that she has been freed and is now in a villa which had been sent by another without his knowledge. The two start in search of Marina. Barnes and Enid take different roads in their search. Enid is trapped in a tower where he is made prisoner. In endeavoring to escape he opens a trap door where he finds Enid. He is previously who had been imprisoned there previously. In another secret chamber Tomasso is found imprisoned. Edwin in climbing down a wall sees up in the top of a farm house Marina and Count Danella sitting and talking together. Barnes arrives and finds the bridge spanning the ravine by crossing over the bridge. He examines his revolver. Cipriano Danella is seen to look at her husband unless Marina surrenders herself to his passion.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"No, life—life and love! and death to those who stand between me and her! The torch to the lone orange tree in the center of the lawn—you placed the fuse—when I give the signal to you, light it!"

"He will be blown to atoms?" screams the girl.

"Certainly, then you are free to marry me and can say your prayers with a good conscience!" laughs the count.

"My uncle, I am bound to your orders by the oath of the vendetta and I promise to pay my gambling debts and make me rich again," said the young man. Enrico passes from the verandah and Marina sees the flame of the torch moving to the orange tree. She raises her voice and shrieks with all her force: "Edwin, my husband, you have only a minute to save your life. In some way, descend from the tower! They are going to blow it up!"

And a cry comes to her. "My wife, impossible!"

And over it are frantic curses from the American detective, and the voice of old Tomasso, crying: "It is the will of the Devil!"

Marina shouts. "I can only give you life by being this devil!"

The answer of the young sailor comes, calm as the voice of an English officer should be facing death: "Not at that price, darling! Don't think of me!"

Then the tortured girl begins to wring her hands and sob as she sees the men in the tower struggling to break out, struggling as men in the turret of a sinking battleship. The face she adores is before her in its death agony—the weird music from the sea comes faintly to her, telling of woman's devotion, for the barbaric ballads have been selected with uncanny subtlety. For one dread moment, Marina wildly thinks: "I'll save my Edwin's life—then I'll keep myself from this crafty fiend by death in the waves from off the vessel on which he bears me away!" But the deaf thud shoots through her: "My dear husband will believe I am a faithless and dishonored wife!"

To Cipriano, who is triumphantly murmuring: "I see, by your blushes, you're mine!" she shouts: "Never!" and desperately would run to the base of the tower and die with her husband.

But the arms of Danella encircle her, holding her firm as bands of steel. Inflamed by the profligacy of her loveliness, the contact of the perfect figure he clasps, the subtle perfume of her waving hair that tosses in tresses about, Cipriano is whispering: "You have still time. Anstruther may yet live, I have not given the sig-

nal. Be mine! But one long, sweet kiss to prove it."

"And never dare to look on the face of any true man or woman? No, no!"

Frantically she has broken from his arms; she is running towards the torch, desperately hoping to snatch it from the hands of the satyr holding it ready to apply it to the fuse.

After one unsuccessful step to overtake her swift feet, Danella cries savagely: "Fire the mine!"

Enrico, the fuse in one hand, the blazing torch in the other, is applying the flame to it.

There is a sharp whiff of the still night air like the faint snap of a distant whip and the man with the scar falls, as if struck from Heaven.

"Diavolo, what mystery is this? Myself to light the fuse!" cries Cipriano, and runs to the flambeau flaring on the ground.

But Marina, her eyes baneful with agony, mutters: "I am a Corsican," and as he picks up the torch, the desperate girl seizes him with her delicate hands and struggles with him frantically.

But her slight strength is naught to that of his wiry frame. Danella picks up the torch. "Take your choice," he whispers. "The Englishman lives and you are my mistress, he dies, and you are my honored wife!"

He is holding her down with one knee pressed on her. He is moving the torch slowly to the fuse; he is giving her a chance to save the life she loves by despairing surrender—he is giving



"Monte!" Cipriano, springing high in the air, falls stark dead beside Marina's prostrate form.

win himself just one more chance to win the beauty of the woman who loathes him—when, even as the flame is licking the fuse, another whiff lends the atmosphere and from a spot midway between his long eyes spouts something that is red in the torch flame—and with one shrill scream, "Monte!" Cipriano, springing high up the air, falls stark dead beside Marina's prostrate form.

The detective and Edwin are thundering at the tower door. Marina staggers to it, with a great effort turns the key and lifts up the steel bars, and stands faintly leaning against the stone masonry as Edwin, springing out, catches her in his arms.

"What did it? What wondrous thing wrought our deliverance?" he asks between kisses that make the girl wish she is in heaven.

"By gum, was it lightning?" asks the detective, scratching his head. Then hearing a cry he runs down the chasm and moves the swinging-bridge into place across the ravine.

Over this comes Mr. Barnes, leisurely walking, humming the sweet romantic tune the minstrels are sending up from the distant sea.

Looking at the two dead men, Tomasso, in his old-time Corsican way, is saying solemnly: "Tis the hand of God!"

But Marina, running to the American, cries: "I know the 'hand of God'!" and sinks down uttering blessings on the great pistol shot.

"By Goliath, 'tain't possible to do that with a revolver in this light," mutters Emory, pacing off the distance. "Holy smoke, you should be proud of them shots."

"It was that wondrous Orezza water that did it. That toned up my nerves after two days of devilish misery," remarks Burton modestly.

"But grub's what I'm thinking about," says Emory; "you haven't been fed on spoon victuals for two weeks!" and he dashes into the farmhouse.

Edwin, after slapping Barnes upon the back, has carried his wife, half-swooning now with joy, onto the verandah, when of a sudden, with a roar like that of a hundred-ton gun, the whole tower rises from its base and falls tumbling, a mass of ruined masonry, and on high there is a flight of rocks like fireworks. Fortunately the explosion has been so strong that the missiles nearly all fall into the sea, with great splashing of the water. They can hear the cries of terror from the minstrels in the boat as they hastily row away.

"My last shot wasn't quick enough," says the American dolefully. "Hear me, if Cip didn't get the torch to the fuse before he died." Then Barnes suddenly questions: "Where's my wife? Can't anybody tell me where is my wife?"

"She was not in that tower, anyway; that we know," answered Edwin. "We examined every portion of it, trying to escape."

"Your wife?" cries Marina. "You should know! I left you going up the stairs to her chamber in Bocognano."

"She wasn't there!" mutters Burton. "Wasn't there? My servant said she was there. Who was the lady?"

Barnes doesn't answer, but says moodily: "Then I've got to find Enid. My horse is just on the other side of the crevice."

"But you are too tired."

"I'm never too tired to find my best girl," says the poor worn-out fellow, trying to be cheerful, and steps down toward the bridge.

But from a distance a pretty feminine voice is heard crying excitedly: "This is the way to the explosion, young Signore Bellacoscia!"

Then Barnes' voice rings, really happy for the first time in twenty-four hours: "Enid, that you? This way, little girl. Look out for the crevice, and his long sought for bride comes cantering across the bridge followed by two young bandits, who announce themselves as Conrad and Rodrigo Bonelli. The next second Enid has been lifted in Barnes' arms from the saddle.

"Where have you been all this time?" he asks eagerly.

"Following you ever since this morning, when the great Bellacoscia sent me on with these two gentlemen, his nephews, charging them with their lives to deliver me safe into your hands. I came from Bocognano."

"And where were you two nights ago when I was seeking you there?"

"I was asleep at Salicetti's home under the influence of a narcotic. Oh mercy, don't look at me so," stammers Enid. "I was beneath the care of Salicetti's mother."

"Asleep under a narcotic?"

"Yes, when they were planning the ambush for you, I struggled so that Salicetti and his men forced an antidote down my throat. When I became conscious, they told me that when the great Bellacoscia demanded my surrender, Don Ricardo was afraid to explain to him and some other woman was substituted for me. But when Salicetti learned that Bonelli for his debt had declared against him a vendetta that meant his certain death, he went to the great bandit, confessed and surrendered me to him. Whereupon, with many kind words, Bonelli sent me to his dear friend, Monsieur Barnes, of New York, the celebrated pistol shot."

"Oh, the most divine pistol shot upon earth," calls Marina, running off and embracing him. "By his skill, Burton has killed the man whose life forever would have been a menace to us."

Then gazing at Barnes, she laughs. "And I supposed you happy for the last twenty-four hours. You remember I left you going up to your wife's chamber in Bocognano."

"Going up to my chamber in Bocognano?" almost yells the young English bride. "I cannot understand; I was asleep under opium in charge of Salicetti's mother!"

"Oh, no, you were at my house. You were waiting for Burton in the guest chamber on the second floor. Mr. Barnes went up to you. Good gracious, Edwin don't! Die into, what are you squeezing my hand so for?"

"A void in private with you, Mr. Barnes," whispers Enid in suppressed tone.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

BEES MARK MAN'S COMING.

Wild Ones All Descended from Those Once Domesticated.

All the honey bees in this country having originally been imported from Europe or Asia, there is no racial difference between the wild ones and the domesticated, those that live in trees are simply the descendants of those that from time to time have taken "French leave" from their owners' hives and reverted to a state of nature. The vast bulk of the wild bees are of the German or black-race, while the standard domesticated bee is the Italian; but that, however, is only because the Germans were the first to be introduced here. Just when the Germans came is in doubt, but it was some time in the seventeenth century; certainly it was not until near the close of the eighteenth century that any bees were found west of the Mississippi. The Indians used to say they could mark the advance of the white man by the appearance of bees in the woods. The Italian bees were first imported in 1860. Better tempered and more industrious than the Germans, they have become popular with apiarists; but as many still keep the German bee, and others have the hybrid formed by the crossing of the two races, while countless Italians now have taken to the woods, there is no sure way of distinguishing between the wild bee and the domesticated.—Outing Magazine.

SENT IT TO THE BAR.

Orchestra Leader Misread Request for Schubert's Serenade.

While dining at one of the hotels recently a Washington girl said to her escort, "I wish that orchestra would play Schubert's 'Serenade.'" "All we've got to do is to have the waiter tell the orchestra leader," said the man. "But you'd better write it. The waiter will be sure to get the message wrong if you don't." So on the back of an envelope the young woman wrote, in a beautiful angular hand her request for Schubert's "Serenade," and told the waiter to take it to the leader. The waiter was gone a long time, but at last he appeared with a foaming beaker. "It took some time," he said apologetically. "I understood you to tell me the message was for the orchestra leader, so I took it to him. He read what you wrote and then laughed and told me to carry the order to the bar, for that was the place to get a seltzer lemonade." And angular writing had scored another triumph.

MARRIED
TWO MONTHS

A Described Comedy Drama Described in a Railway Coach

—and they'd been married just two months when she struck him—with a dinner plate—on the head."

The man in the next section had been trying for an hour to keep awake over a proxy volume describing "The Earth as Modified by Human Action." Failing in this high purpose he had just settled back against a pillow with disquieted reflections as to its germ conductivity when the girl behind him, in No. 7, brought him to quick wakefulness with her observation about the dinner plate—

"Hit him—with a plate—on the head," she repeated, and the tall, panatella-shaped young man to whom she had, beyond a doubt, been only recently married, came back in deep bass: "On the head? I've always thought that a woman—"

"Fred!"

If they live together 50 years, it is doubtful that the husband will ever hear more concentrated reproach in his wife's tones than he heard in that sleeper, in that one word.

"Fred!" she almost sobbed it the second time. "Laura is the dearest girl—"

"She certainly must be," the panatella said, gruffly. "She must be a dear, to whack her husband, her new husband, on the head with crockery at the breakfast table—"

"It was supper," the young wife interrupted. "What right had he to say that about her father?"

"Her father? I thought it was the mother. It must have been terrible. What'd he say, anyway?"

"I started to tell you before the train got to Lawrence. Laura's father didn't want them to marry. He didn't want Dick to come to the house but I believe that was because he called so often. Dick boarded on Penn street, you know and they lived only two blocks south on Broadway, and it was so handy that it got to be a habit."

"Dick must have been saving on gas—and gas is cheap and plentiful, too. But how about the plate?"

"Well, they were married in Heaven north and came back and told the folks and there was a scene. Laura's father said he wouldn't give her a dollar, and she stood by Dick and said she'd not give him up—"

"Laura must have been to the Gil liss."

"Fred, be sensible. After they went to housekeeping they got along fine for a month until one day Laura met her mother on the street and quarreled with her, and—imagine it—the very same day Dick met her father, and they quarreled like cat and dog—"

"Scratched, and—"

"No, silly, but they said things. Dick went to his office and Laura's father went straight out to Dick's house and told her what Dick had said, that he, Laura's father, was a 'two-spot,' I think that was the term, a two-spot in a cheap deck of antiquated fossils calling themselves doctors." That was it. So—

"Pretty good for Dick," said Fred.

"Well that night, when Dick went home to supper, he found Laura in tears. She tried to tell him he shouldn't have said that to her father, and he replied—Laura told me this herself—that if the old man spoke to him again he'd thrash him good and plenty and then she sprang up, and—the table was set—and she snatched a plate and struck Dick on the head. Laura said he took his hat and left the house immediately. Went back to his old room and staid all night, and the very next day—"

"She had no right to hit that man," Fred declared, thinking, possibly, of future contingencies. "Of course Laura's hair is—"

"I knew you'd say that, Fred," the young wife exclaimed, her voice hard and cold. "I knew you'd refer to that. Don't forget, please, that some people call my hair red instead of Auburn, and—"

"I shan't forget it," Fred said, "and I'll watch our plates, too."

"You wouldn't speak so of my father, Fred Atchison," she retorted, "you know you wouldn't. A woman has a right to defend her—"

"Not with plates and cups and knives," Fred insisted. "If a woman tried that on me—but, what did they do?"

"What do you think? The next day, the very next day, Laura's father was down with his old stomach trouble and he sent for Dick—for Dick, mind you, probably because Dick had been successful with other cases, and when Laura went home in answer to her mother's message there he was in the bedroom talking to her father as if they'd been friends all their lives. And I guess maybe they will because Dick pulled him through. Laura and Dick went back to their flat and they haven't had a row since—not a broken plate."

"Just passing Armstrong, huh," the porter interrupted; "Kansas City in five minutes. Yo' all want yo' coats brushed?"

Filling of Cracks in Wood.

White tissue paper is steeped and perfectly softened in water by thoroughly kneading with glue, trans (formed into a paste, and by means of others (earth colors), colored as nearly as possible to the shade of the wood. To this paste calcined magnesite is then added and it is forced into the cracks or holes. This cement attaches itself very firmly to the wood and after drying retains its smooth surface.—Scientific American.

PAT'S MIND WAS LOGICAL

Quick to See One Strong Point as to Victim's Identity.

Previously to entering the railroad yards an able-bodied loafer picked up a small, glittering object from the sidewalk and, without examining it very closely, pinned it to his coat, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Three minutes later he collided with a slowly moving freight train, was hurled against a post and picked up insensible. The train dispatcher, notified by telephone, called up Patrick Doyle, the yardmaster's assistant, and said:

"You'd better search his pockets, Doyle. Find out who he is, notify his friends and report to me."

A few moments later the report came.

"There's not a line of writing on him," said Patrick, "but we've identified him by the badge on his coat. He is a Lady Maccabee."

BABY'S ITCHING HUMOR.

Nothing Would Help Him—Mother Almost in Despair—Owes Quick Cure to Cuticura.

"Several months ago, my little boy began to break out with itching sores. I doctored him, but as soon as I got them headed up in one place they would break out in another. I was almost in despair. I could not get anything that would help him. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after using them three times, the sores commenced to heal. He is now well, and not a scar is left on his body. They have never returned nor left him with bad blood, as one would think. Cuticura Remedies are the best I have ever tried, and I shall highly recommend them to any one who is suffering likewise. Mrs. William Geeding, 103 Washington St., Attica, Ind., July 22, 1907."

The Mean Man Again.

"Come on, son," said the old farmer, after the daybreak breakfast, "and we'll get out in the fields and start plowing."

"But I can't plow to day," protested the youngster. "I have chills. Why, dad, I am shaking all over."

The old farmer grinned and took a fresh chew.

"All the better, my son. If you can't plow you can scatter the seed. All you have to do is to hold them in your hand and every time you shake it will send them in all directions. Better than a patent seeder, begosh."

A Gentle Hint.

"Life at last is but a gloomy prison," said the moralizing bachelor.

"So much the worse for men who deliberately choose solitary confinement," remarked the girl who had her trap set.—Bohemian.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts and right living generally. Forget its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the

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

"I knew you'd say that, Fred," the young wife exclaimed, her voice hard and cold. "I knew you'd refer to that. Don't forget, please, that some people call my hair red instead of Auburn, and—"

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This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maudie E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want other suffering women to know that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

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, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in

WESTERN CANADA

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

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS FOR POULTRY RAISERS

CANKER.—Upon examining my pullets recently, I find the roof of their mouth and tongue covered with a cheesy looking substance. Please tell me what is the matter.—D. J. G. Mich.

Reply.—The trouble is Canker. We know of nothing better than Pratt's Roup Cure to cure this disease. Mix a little in the drinking water each day and the trouble will soon disappear.

POULTRY BOOK

Question.—Please advise where I can secure a practical book on poultry raising.—T. F. K. Mich.

Reply.—If you will mention this paper and state your desire to the Pratt Food Co., Philadelphia, they will mail you one of their new 25c Poultry Books free of charge. This book has just been issued and will tell you all about the poultry business from first to last.

BIRDS OUT OF CONDITION

Question.—I have 40 White Leghorns with pale, drooping comb and cannot account for their unhealthy condition. Please advise me what to do.—S. F. R. Mich.

Reply.—The birds are a little out of condition, but probably nothing serious. Would suggest your getting Pratt's Poultry Regulator and mix with their feed twice daily. This is an excellent tonic and will soon build them up.

WINDPUFF

Question.—What is the cause of my five weeks old chickens swelling up with air and then dying? Am losing them every day.—T. F. H. Mich.

Reply.—Your chicks have windpuff. Keep them in clean, comfortable quarters, well fed and cared for. Add a little Pratt's Poultry Regulator to their feed once a day. The windpuff can be remedied by cutting a small "V" shape place in the skin and letting out the air.

LICE

Question.—Now that the warm weather is approaching, can you give me some good remedy to prevent chicken lice?—R. D. A. Mich.

Reply.—For dusting directly on the fowls we recommend Pratt's Powdered Lice Killer. This powder is very strong and acts quickly. For the chicken house, coops, etc., we would advise Pratt's Liquid Lice Killer, as it will penetrate every crack and crevice.

SKIPPING IN THE JUNGLE.



How I Cured Sweeney and Fistula.

"I want to tell you how I saved one of our horses that had a fistula. We had the horse doctor out and he said it was so bad that he did not think he could cure it, and did not come again. Then we tried Sloan's Liniment and it cured it up nicely.

"One day last spring I was plowing for a neighbor who had a horse with sweeney, and I told him about Sloan's Liniment and he had me get a bottle for him, and it cured his horse all right, and he goes off now like a colt.

"We are using Sloan's Sure Colic Cure and we think it is all right."

A. D. Bruce, Aurelia, Ia.

Responsive.

The lecturer had announced that among the Athabascans, on the Koskowi river, the females were supreme.

"Pardon me for the interruption," said a resolute looking spinster, "but I must go."

"Are you ill?" asked the speaker, with proper concern.

"Never better," responded the departing, "but I'm hitting the trail for the Koskowi."

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. **Refuse Substitutes.**

ROUGH ON RATS. TRADE MARK. **DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.**

UNBEATABLE EXTERMINATOR. THE OLD RELIABLE THAT NEVER FAILS. Being all poison, one use box will spread or make 50 to 100 rats, mice, cats, dogs, or more rats and mice, and thousands of Roaches, Ants and Bed Bugs. Use 25c to 50c in all cracks and crevices. **FREE** Send for our comic postal card and lithograph which have convinced the world with laughter. **R. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.**

PREPARATION OF GOOD SOUP.

Care in Making the Stock is the First Essential.

No matter how plain and simple a dinner may be soup adds to it. Poor soup is often served because too little attention is paid to it. First of all there must be good material to start with. Cold water should always be used where meat is cooked, in order to draw out the juice. Salt must never be added until the soup is done. Soup should simmer on the back of the stove instead of boiling rapidly. When the meat is well cooked, strain, add salt and set in a cold place. Skim off all grease from the surface the next day and the stock is ready for use. Clear soups are never considered as wholesome as others. There are a great variety of vegetable, meat and cream soups which are appetizing. Cream of tomato, celery and asparagus, are particularly good.

A soup kettle where every bone or scrap of meat left over, is thrown in, is considered very essential in many households, especially where soup is served every day. One or two table-spoonfuls of cold boiled rice is an addition to any ordinary soup, especially chicken or mutton broth. Be careful that the soup is never greasy. If the stock stands over night all bits of grease can be removed. A cupful of tomatoes flavors a soup made of stock. In making good soup bay leaves, celery, parsley, carrots, onions, whole cloves and other herbs or vegetables are excellent for flavoring. Beans and peas make delicious soup. An excellent stock for soup is made by cooking a knuckle of veal and a beef bone in cold water with six potatoes, five carrots, and four tiny onions on the back of the stove for a day or longer, then strain and set away.

CARING FOR DISH CLOTHS.

How One Young Housekeeper Solved Kitchen Problem.

Dish rags are the great difficulty that beset the careful housekeeper in her efforts to keep a clean and tidy kitchen. They are drying on the hook and hanging on the sink, and somehow a towel used for pots and pans is always damp. Then time must be taken from the general work to wash them out and dry them, and altogether they are most extremely annoying.

All these things and more, too, were discovered by a careful young housekeeper, so she arranged to have a dish in the outer kitchen filled with good clear water and some washing soda, and into this mixture the cloths were dropped immediately after using and these they were left till evening, when they were hung up where they might dry over night.

Of course, enough towels must be on hand, so that the same one need not be used more than once a day, but at least they are always clean and the kitchen is always in order.

Creamy Patties.

Remove the cover from a teakettle containing fresh boiling water and replace with a china or crockery bowl. When the bowl is warm place in it a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut, and when melted add to it tares or four tablespoons of boiling water. Then add gradually, taking care to stir all the time to avoid lumps, enough confectioner's sugar to make a mass of the consistency of thick cream. Let it rest without stirring until the spoon is moved the surface seems to crack. Flavor to suit taste, either lemon, wintergreen, or chocolate and vanilla.

Drop from a teaspoon on butter or paraffin paper. Delicious and creamy.

Celery Croquettes.

Trim and cut in short lengths two or three heads of celery. Pour boiling water over them and let stand ten minutes. Put one pint of milk in a sauce pan with two bay leaves, a little pepper and powdered mace, then add the celery and cook until tender. Melt a teaspoonful of butter and stir in an ounce of flour, when well mixed, add a half cupful of milk, stir until it boils and add the chopped celery. Cook for about 15 minutes, adding a little pepper, the white of an egg, a little cream. Cool the mixture, make into croquettes, roll in crumbs and fry in hot oil. Drain well on paper and serve hot.

Pecan Nut Bread.

Take four cupfuls of flour, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, one-half tablespoonful of salt, one-half cupful of sugar, three-fourths cupful of chopped pecans, one beaten egg and two cupfuls of milk. Mix and sift flour, baking powder, sugar and salt. Add chopped nuts, add milk to beaten egg and stir into dry mixture. Butter two bread tins and half fill each tin with mixture. Allow to stand just 30 minutes, then bake in a slow oven a little less than one hour.

To Remove Stains.

To remove paint from glass wet the spot with strong liquid ammonia, being careful not to let the ammonia run down on the window paint or varnish. After two or three applications scrape gently with a piece of soft wood, then rub with a paper wet with ammonia.

Kerosene stains can be removed with Fuller's earth. Cover the stain with a thick layer of hot Fuller's earth, let remain for 24 hours, then brush off.

Egg Skin Good for Eyes.

The skin taken out of an egg shell is a simple but good remedy for sore eyes. Just put on top of lid and bandage over it, and you will be surprised how soon the swelling will go down and the pain will leave the eye.

WOMEN'S KIDNEYS.

Are the Source of Most of Women's Sickness.



Mrs. Rebecca Mock, 1795 E. Rich Street, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I believe I would still be a victim of kidney troubles but for Doan's Kidney Pills, for when I started using them I was in constant pain with my back, and so other remedy had been of any use. The kidney secretions were irregular, and I was nervous and lacked energy. But Doan's Kidney Pills gave me prompt relief and continued use cured me."

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

The Oldest Professions.

An old friend of the family had dropped in to see a young lawyer whose father was still paying his of- fice rent.

"So you are now practicing law," the old friend said, genially.

"No, sir," said the candid youth. "I appear to be, but I am really practicing economy."—Youth's Companion.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for literature. Address: Dr. J. C. Hall, 255, Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Catarrh Cure for Catarrh.

Out of Reach.

A little child of two years was crying lustily for the round, full moon.

"Oh, no," said her little sister. "God has put it away up so high nobody could get it, or else they'd soon smash it all to pieces and there wouldn't be any moon."

Money to Burn.

The big touring car had just whizzed by with a roar like a gigantic rocket, and Pat and Mike turned to watch it disappear in a cloud of dust. "Them chug wagons must cost a hape aw cash," said Mike. "The rich is fairly burnin' money."

"An', be the smell aw it," sniffed Pat, "it must be that tainted money we do be hearn' so much about."

No Occasion for It.

"My dear," said the old man to his only daughter on the morning of her wedding day, "I don't see how I am going to get along without you."

"Now, don't let that worry you, papa," replied the fair maid, as she adjusted her bridal veil. "George confessed to me last night that he hadn't enough money even to buy a second-hand stove, so instead of losing me it looks as if we were going to stay right with you."

Willing to Oblige.

The poor but nery young man was after the hand of the heiress.

"Young man," roared her irate father, "never darken my door again."

"All right, sir," replied the suitor, blandly, "I'll come around to-morrow and give it a coat of bright red paint. That will be much better than dark ening it."

And the next instant the poor but nery young man was being chased by a Scotch coachman, a French chauffeur and an English bulldog.

A Dreadful Secret.

Wife—Have you any secrets you keep from me, dearest?

Husband—None, darling.

Wife—Then I am determined I will have none from you, either.

Husband—Have you secrets, then?

Wife—Only one, and I am resolved to make a clean breast of it.

Husband (hoarsely)—Go on!

Wife—For several days I have had a secret—a secret longing for a new dress, with hat to match, for my birthday.

BUILT RIGHT.

Brain and Nerves Restored by Grape-Nuts Food.

The number of persons whose ailments were such that no other food could be retained at all, is large and reports are on the increase.

"For 12 years I suffered from dyspepsia, finding no food that did not distress me," writes a Wis. lady. "I was reduced from 145 to 90 lbs., gradually growing weaker until I could leave my bed only a short while at a time, and became unable to speak aloud."

"Three years ago I was attracted by an article on Grape-Nuts and decided to try it."

"My stomach was so weak I could not take cream, but I used Grape-Nuts with milk and lime water. It helped me from the first, building up my system in a manner most astonishing to the friends who had thought my recovery impossible."

"Soon I was able to take Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, and lunch at night, with an egg and Grape-Nuts for dinner."

"I am now able to eat fruit, meat and nearly all vegetables for dinner, but fondly continue Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper."

"At the time of beginning Grape-Nuts I could scarcely speak a sentence without changing words around or 'talking crooked' in some way, but my brain and nerves have become so strengthened that I no longer have that trouble." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

THE GREAT MAN'S OCCUPATION.

Nothing Very Serious in His Mind Just at That Moment.

The multi-millionaire was, being shaved. As he lay back in his chair, looking upward, his grave face gave the impression that he was in deep study.

"An," whispered one of the barber shop loiterers, "I'll wager a dollar against a toothpick that he is thinking of railroad mergers."

"No," said another, "he is thinking about Bear raids in Wall street."

"Bet he is pondering over the rebate system," echoed a third.

"I'll ask him."

Walking over to the chair, he said politely:

"Beg your pardon, sir, but to settle an argument, would you kindly tell us what mighty question you are studying over?"

The multi-millionaire turned his lathered face around and smiled. "I was just studying two asses doing hand springs on the ceiling," he chuckled, and the trio of guessers looked so sheepish they failed to hear "Next" when it was called to them.

Pants for the Orphan.

There is a praiseworthy custom in some families of sending all the "pants" that the boys have gone through, wholly or in part, to the asylum for orphans, and, as the orphans never mind a hole more or less, they are glad to get the garments. In one of these families a few days ago occurred a little incident bearing on this laudable custom. Fred was engaged in that extremely fascinating, but rather dangerous, sport of sliding down the banisters.

"What are you doing there, Fred?" asked mamma.

"Making pants for the poor little orphans," answered Fred.

Perversion of Type.

The Sunday school teacher was entertaining her class with what she had fondly planned to be a "social evening." To her disappointment she found that all spontaneity had been left at home with the boys' everyday clothes, and conversation dragged hopelessly until her bull terrier came into the room. He sniffed about from one shy hand of welcome to another, when suddenly a boyish voice, gruff with embarrassment, burst forth: "I had a bull-pup like that once, but he grew up into a bloodhound."

Accounted For.

Naturally she turned to her husband for information.

"Why are so many of the police mentioned as plain-clothes men?" she asked.

"I suppose," he answered, "that they're like the rest of us. It takes all their pay to keep their wives from being plain-clothes women"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Child's Idea.

Four-year-old Margaret of Alhambra was sitting by her grandmother watching the mountains. They were covered with white, misty clouds floating about over the top of the range, now and then revealing a peak.

"Oh, grandma!" exclaimed she, "the mountains are wiping their noses."

Thoughtless.

"Why doesn't Mrs. Flighly wear that pink dress with her red hair?"

"She probably bought the dress before she changed from a brunette."

It's Pettit's Eye Salve,

that gives instant relief to eyes, irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Character is what you are; reputation is what people think you are.

HOW TO TEST LINSEED OIL.

There is nothing that will make paint go wrong on the house more quickly than poor oil. It is as bad in its way as adulterations in the white lead. Petroleum oil cheapeners may be detected by placing a drop of the oil on a black painted surface. If one sees the characteristic iridescence or play of colors which kerosene exhibits, it is evidence of adulteration. Corn and fish oil can be detected by the smell. Adulteration in white lead can best be discovered by the use of a blow-pipe, which National Lead Company will send with instructions free to anyone interested in paint. Address, National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York.

He Knew the Man.

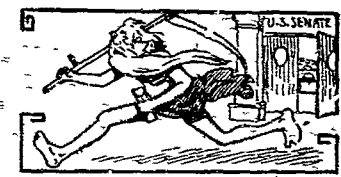
"Golly seems happy to-night. He must have money."

"Why do you think that?"

"From the way he's cracking jokes."

"Nonsense! If he had money, he wouldn't be happy unless he was cracking bottles."

Younger Men Rapidly Filling Senate

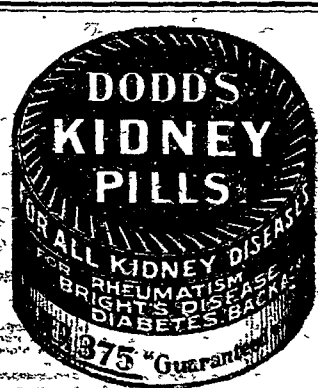


THE proportion of young men in the senate is growing rapidly. The number of old-timers is dwindling steadily. Recent months have removed two of the oldest of the old-timers. Senators Morgan and Whyte. While Senator Pettus was of advanced age, he was not old in point of senate service, so that he can hardly be considered in this connection.

But seven senators have served for three terms, or a period equivalent to three terms. They are Senators Allison; Hale, of Maine; Frye, of Maine; Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Cullom, of Illinois; Teller, of Colorado, and Daniel, of Virginia. Senator Allison entered

Enjoyment of it. "A fool and his money are soon parted, my son."

"Yes, but parting is such sweet sorrow, pa."



It afflicts with a sure cure, see Thompson's Eye Water

"Milk Tops" Buy White House Roses



THE departure of Quentin Roosevelt on his southern trip solved the mystery of the Force school. Throughout the winter one of the boys in the class of children about Quentin's age has been lavishing bothouse blossoms on his teacher.

Repeated inquiries brought out only the fact that the flowers had been given to the youthful donor. Quentin left the city and simultaneously the

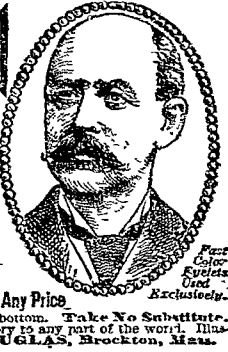
daily floral gift failed to make its appearance. Now it transpires that the flowers came from the White House conservatory.

Quentin and the boy had made a bargain. The president's son was to furnish a stipulated number of blossoms each day in return for a lot of "milk tops" which is schoolboy vernacular for the disks of pasteboard which milk dealers use in the tops of milk bottles.

The children have a game which they play by means of these disks.

Quentin's friendship with the head gardener at the White House made the acquiring of a small bouquet each day no difficult matter, so the bargain was struck and everybody was happy.

W. L. 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 men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.
CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog Free to any address.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



Come in and See the Roof for Every Building

Roof your home—church—store—factory—any building—once for all with Heppes No-Tar Roofing. This is the roof that is made of long fibre wool felt, water-proofed with the best grade of asphalt and flint coated. It is water-tight, wind-tight, fire-resisting—proof against sun, sleet, hail, snow—everything that rots or eats a roof. It outwears by years any wooden, iron or steel roof made—and it costs only half the price of shingles. Buildings covered with Heppes No-Tar are insured at a reduction of 25 per cent from the usual rates.

Get An Estimate Free On Heppes No-Tar Roofing

The cost of roofing any building, or buildings, no matter what the size, will be figured for you without charge. Heppes No-Tar can be laid right over a wooden roof by any man who can use a hammer. You won't need skilled labor. Special nails, caps and cement are furnished free with each roll. We furnish you a free roof book that shows you all about laying it. Take home samples and test them any way you please. Heppes No-Tar saves at the start and keeps on saving. Come in and judge for yourself.

See Your Lumber or Hardware Dealer Here.

The Heppes Co.
No. 635 S. 45th Ave., Chicago

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes, 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Pimples, blotches, and itchy skin are the result. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures the liver, and the blood is purified.

Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
MADE BY J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.
Also sold everywhere.
HAIR VIGOR.
ACNE CURE.
CHERRY PECTORAL.
We have no secrets. We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mrs. Mary Stevens was in Pontiac Tuesday.

E. Burgess, wife and daughter, Lina, were in Milford Tuesday.

Robt. Chamberlain went to Detroit Monday to have some dental work done.

Asa Giegler and children of Salem spent Sunday at Mrs. Lucy Grant's. George Parker and family of Pontiac were guests of his father over Sunday.

Ellsworth Bryant and family of Rochester visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mrs. A. F. Spalding and Miss McKnight were in South Lyon last Thursday.

Mrs. Henry Perry returned Friday from Howell. She is recovering from an attack of grip.

Mrs. Lucy Hart Morgan and granddaughter of Lansing were recent visitors at the home of the former's brother, Edwin Hart.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulents (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

To Relieve Sore Throat.

A simple way to relieve sore throat is to take a lump of resin about as large as a walnut, put it into an old teapot, pour on boiling water, and then put the lid on and place the spout in your mouth the steam will prove beneficial in allaying inflammation.

DANGER IN DELAY.

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous for Northville People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in Northville.

Mrs. George Brown, living two miles west of Northville, Mich., says: "I cannot say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. I suffered from kidney trouble for about a year, having terrible pains across my back and in my hips. The kidneys were irregular in action and my sleep at nights was disturbed. After sitting for a time my back would pain me acutely if I attempted to arise. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and had my husband procure a box at Murdoch Bros. drug store. I obtained great relief from their use and my backache entirely left me and my kidneys became normal and regular. My health also greatly improved and I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit."

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.

Charred by Hat.

At a club the other day a woman told the story of her husband coming to a city alone and penniless, and how much he enjoyed looking in at the windows where happy families were gathered together. He declared that when he had a home of his own the curtains should always be raised. "And are they?" asked a lady who was interested in the conversation. "Well, you see," hesitated the sister, "his wife objected to other people looking into her house all the time."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him by his firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. James Taylor, Sr., is on the gain.

Miss Pearl Taylor was home over Sunday.

Miss Anna Booth visited her parents Sunday.

Miss Grace Selden was home from Pontiac Sunday.

Stephen Clark called on Detroit friends Saturday.

Herman Taylor is putting in oats on Delos Leavenworth's farm.

Mrs. John Green visited her mother, Mrs. Hammond, Wednesday.

Mr. West and daughter, Mary, of Detroit, visited at the home of C. Shaw Sunday.

Fred Ward was recently called away from home by the sudden death of his brother.

Mrs. Jas. Taylor and Mrs. L. Woodruff spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coates.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Voigt of Farmington visited their daughter, Mrs. John Miller, Sunday.

Fred Hake and daughter of Pontiac visited his father, Joseph Hake, over Sunday, returning home Monday.

Miss Phoebe Goodell has gone to Saratoga, N. Y., to visit Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Collins, formerly of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Taylor visited their nephew, Charles Taylor, who has been quite sick with grip, at New Hudson.

Bert Johnson and Fred Draper recently made a flying trip through the country going a distance of 2,200 miles in about nine days. They visited Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. They also visited the National cemetery at Corinth, Miss. The boys have arrived home and say they had a "dandy" time.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Little Frances King has been ill with grip.

Miss Floy Kahrl of Farmington spent Sunday at her parental home.

Mrs. Fred Bond and two children of East Farmington spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred King and children of Detroit spent Sunday with the former's brother, Chas. King, and family.

A social was given at the home of Fred Lute Thursday evening under the auspices of the German church at Livonia Center.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. Pankow's father is very low at this writing.

Mrs. Richard Fisher visited her father at Stark Sunday.

Harry Peck called on Clare Cullson at Newburg Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson returned home Monday after a week's visit in Detroit.

John Smith of Mt. Pleasant is visiting friends and relatives around these parts.

Where Politeness Doesn't Pay.

"French and German hats," said a hatter, "only last half as long as ours. It isn't the poor quality of the hats but the fine quality of the manners that causes this."

"Lifting the hat in salutation is the hardest work that falls on the headpiece, and the French and Germans lift it to men and women equally, thus giving it twice as much labor as we do. Naturally, then, it wears out twice as quickly. It goes in the bin in no time over the water."

Novels at Night Time.

A writer in Queen says that after ten o'clock at night the mind is a sieve and it does not make any difference what we read so that the type is legible, and light novels are good night-caps. A detective story at bedtime is to many people as good as a sleeping powder, switching the mind away from the worries of the day and soothing it preparatory to sleep.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. All druggists sell it.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

John Carpenter is improving.

Mrs. Evans is somewhat better.

Mrs. Kittle Tuttle is seriously ill.

Marshall Johnson attended the funeral of his aunt in Detroit Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dickerson attended a funeral at New Hudson Tuesday.

The Ladies' Aid will hold an all day meeting in the Methodist church parlors Thursday.

Wm. Chafy has bought Mrs. John Ellenwood's house and is moving into it. Mrs. Ellenwood has bought a place at Wixom.

Mrs. O. J. McKnight recently entertained her son, Bruce, and wife of South Lyon, son, George, and daughter, Margaret, of Detroit, daughters, Minnie, of Adrian and Barbara, of Wixom and son, Will, of Los Angeles, Cal., for Sunday dinner.

Rev. J. P. Cooper of Armada preached in the Methodist church Sunday morning and administered the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, addressed the I. O. O. F. in the Methodist church in the afternoon and preached in the Baptist church in the evening. He was warmly greeted by old friends.

The Epworth League banquet in the Methodist church was a very enjoyable affair. The tables set in the auditorium looked very attractive and all enjoyed the delicacies. After the supper Rev. Mr. Rider of Pontiac amused the crowd by many witty remarks, as toastmaster. The talks by Rev. Dunning of Pontiac and Rev. Mr. Johnson of Holly were enjoyed by all. The speeches were interspersed with music by a five piece orchestra.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

H. L. Weaver is quite ill.

Miss Mary Munger was home from Detroit Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Otis, April 22, a daughter.

Mrs. Fred M. Warner visited friends in Belding part of the week.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Lou Sallow is ill with diphtheria.

A. L. Bruder is building an addition on the north side of his house.

Mrs. James Wilbur has been ill the past few weeks with throat trouble.

Mrs. David Kuster and son, David, leave this week to visit relatives in Maple Rapids.

Walter Smith, proprietor of the Grace House, expects to move his family to Detroit.

Rev. Clyde McGee of Clinton, Wis., visited relatives in town from Saturday until Thursday.

Adam Kuster and family will move into Mrs. Minnie Owen's house as soon as it is vacated.

William McDermott has been quite ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. V. G. Lockwood, in Clarencville.

Mrs. Dell McDermott does not improve as fast as her many friends would like to see. She is still quite poorly.

Mrs. Frank Thompson has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Gage, near Wixom.

Regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the home of Gov. Warner next Monday evening.

Mrs. Nina Whipple and daughter, Helen, and Mrs. Sarah Chamberlin visited relatives and friends in Detroit over Sunday.

Herbert Martin, who was ill in Detroit with typhoid fever, returned home last week. He is the son of Rev. and Mrs. A. Martin.

Clinton McGee gave a fine talk on the "Trial and Crucifixion of Christ" in the Methodist church Sunday evening to a large audience.

Miss Boynton of Detroit gave a lecture to the Ladies' Literary club Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. F. Holcomb. There was a large attendance. Ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Lucinda Webster fell down stairs Saturday and although no bones were broken, she was badly bruised. She is eighty-five years old and it is quite remarkable that she was not more seriously hurt.

Mrs. Lambert died Wednesday morning of typhoid pneumonia at the home of her son, Elmer, in Clarencville. She was fifty-six years

A tag from a 10-cent piece will count FULL value.
A tag from a 5-cent piece will count HALF value.

TOBACCO

with valuable tags

Save your tags from

SPEAR HEAD BIG FOUR STANDARD NAVY

HORSE SHOE TOWN TALK

TENPENNY

Master Workman Tinsley's 10-oz. National Lead	Old Fench Sailor's Pride Old Honesty	Old Statesman Granger Twist Eglington	Black Bear Ivy Jolly Tar	J. T. W. N. Tinsley's Made at Last	Pick Bride BT
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Tags from the above brands are good for the following and many other useful presents as shown by catalog:

Gold Cuff Buttons—50 Tags	French Briar Pipe—50 Tags	Lady's Pocketbook—50 Tags
Fountain Pen—100 Tags	Leather Pocketbook—80 Tags	Pocket Knife—40 Tags
English Steel Razor—50 Tags	Steel Carving Set—200 Tags	Playing Cards—30 Tags
Gentleman's Watch—200 Tags	Best Steel Shears—75 Tags	60-yd. Fishing Reel—60 Tags

Many merchants have supplied themselves with presents with which to redeem tags. If you cannot have your tags redeemed at home, write us for catalog.

PREMIUM DEPARTMENT

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo.

old and leaves several children and a large circle of friends in Northville.

William H. Smith here to hands quite badly one of his feet was wrapped in bandages and he was unable to walk. He was taken to the hospital and the doctors caught him burning his hands quite seriously. He is better now.



MOTHER'S DELIGHT

would be a good name for our children's stockings. They are so strong where wear most comes that they outlast two pairs of the ordinary kind. You know that means now that outdoor playing time has come. This store is filled with just such.

GOOD THINGS IN DRY GOODS

Come and see how infinite is the variety, how fine the quality, how new the styles, and last, but not least, how moderately every single article is priced.

Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

W. H. Amber Administrator STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne held at the Probate Court room in the City of Detroit, on the seventh day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of CHARLES D. WATERMAN, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered that the seventeenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

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

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE—in the matter of the estate of GILBERT S. VAN ZILE, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the late residence of said deceased in the village of Northville in said County on Wednesday the eighth day of July A. D. 1908, and on Wednesday the seventh day of October A. D. 1908, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 7th day of April A. D. 1908 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated April 7, 1908.

WILLIAM J. LANNING, WILLIAM PHILLIPS, Commissioners.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. They are the only pills that will cure you of all ailments. No other. Buy of your Druggist or write to CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Marlin

WHETHER you live in the city or country, you'll find no .22 calibre repeating rifle like the Marlin Model 97. For the city man it is a perfect companion for the vacation or outing trip. It's light, takes down and backs in a small space. The ammunition is inexpensive. The gun can be used with 22 shots for target and is equally capable of handling 22 long or long-rifle cartridges without change of magazine.

On the farm the rifle is a necessity. The short cartridge is sufficient for sparrows, squirrels and small game, and the long-rifle cartridge makes the Marlin Model 97 a distinctive weapon for geese, foxes, hawks, etc. up to 200 yards.

The "Marlin" Book of 128 pages, with handsome set cover, is now full of up-to-date information for all gun lovers and gives full description of all Marlin repeaters. It's FREE for 5 stamps postage.

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

MAKE...

To the measure I take and do not try to secure your patronage by bluffing, but carry a clean, honest line of Woollens. Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the City of Detroit, on the seventh day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JOHN H. RICH, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered that the sixth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

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

Peculiar Scientific Fact. The curious fact is noted by Prof. Lambain of Breslau that careful measurements of the intensity of gravitation in different parts of the globe show this to be greater on islands than on continents.

Total Area of Forests. The total area of forests now belonging to the government of the United States is about 160,000,000 acres, and it is forever exempted from sale and settlement.

Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations Calling Cards Monograms.

Work Guaranteed Equal to Tinsley's at about half the cost.

The Record Printery
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Try a Liner in the Record