

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 42.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

## MEMORIAL OBSERVANCE

USUAL SERVICES WILL BE HELD IN NORTHVILLE.

G. A. R. Post Will Be Assisted by Foresters.

The Foresters will unite with the G. A. R. Post in an observance of Memorial Day in Northville one week from Saturday, May 30.

The G. A. R. Memorial address will be delivered by Judge Murphy of Detroit.

The Foresters band will provide the music and a speaker from Pontiac, Judge Wm. F. North, will deliver the Memorial address in behalf of the Foresters.

The Post and Foresters will be assisted in the decoration ceremonies by the W. B. C. and pupils of the Northville schools.

The school will hold their exercises in the rink Friday afternoon.

## ATHLETIC DAY DOWN AT WAYNE

NORTHVILLE BOYS CAME IN FOR PART OF THE HONORS.

Taft and Holmes Lugged Off High and Broad Jump Medals.

The Tri-County track meet at Wayne last Saturday was a grand success. Although all weather signs seemed to point to a dark, rainy day, the sun came out hot near noon and put the track in fairly good condition. The work of the morning was slow, owing to the poor condition of the field but good time was made in the afternoon both in the sprints and distance runs. Wayne easily took first with 81 points. While Chelsea took second in the meet, Northville was by no means "left at the post," only losing out by one point at the finish. Medals were "copped" by Taft and Holmes of this place in the broad and high jumps. Guy Taft won broad jump with a hop of 18 ft. 9 in. and Albert Holmes tied the Tri-County record of 5 ft. 4 in. for the high jump.

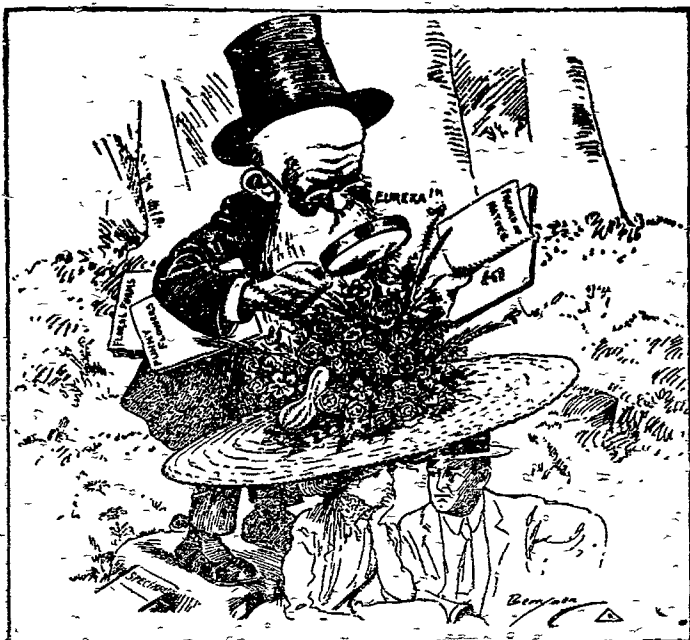
MRS. MARY COLDREN.

Former Northville Woman Died in Hood River, Oregon.

Mrs. Mary Coldren, sister of the late Chas. Harrington, died at her home at Hood River, Oregon, May 8. Deceased was born in Pennington, Monroe Co., N. Y., Nov. 14, 1821, and moved to Michigan in 1833 with her parents, settling on what is now the E. M. Starkweather farm. She was married to the late Jacob Coldren, Dec. 28, 1843. One daughter, Mrs. Ellen Calkins of Hood River, survives her.

If you would like to know how Record Want Ads can make money for you, phone Record Office.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.



Berryman in Washington Star.

## NEW GERMAN SCHOOL HOUSE

Fittingly Dedicated Last Sunday; School Commenced Monday.

The Lutheran Parochial school was dedicated last Sunday. The services in the morning were held by Rev. L. Mueller of Clarenceville in the German language. His text was, "And that from a child thou hast known the Holy scriptures, which are able to make the wise unto salvation."

Dinner was served in the new school house.

In the afternoon Rev. G. List from Detroit preached an English sermon on Proverbs 22, 6: "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Both services were attended by a goodly sized crowd. The new school house holds forty scholars, nineteen pupils attending the school at present.

School will close on June 26. The school picnic will be on the 4th of July. A new term will commence August 24. Parents wishing to send their children can get further information from the teacher, Mr. Hieber.

## Two Surprises.

Two surprise parties in three days is more than the average of such events, but Rev. Wm. S. Jerome and family have had that very experience. Last Saturday was Mr. Jerome's birthday and a few friends planned a surprise visit in honor of the event. A descent was made on the unsuspecting household and a good supper and a good time were enjoyed by all. The visitors left a handsome set of books as a reminder of their visit. On Monday night another delegation of neighbors and friends repeated the surprise and all again enjoyed a fine time. The latchstring of the manse still hangs out for any who contemplate a third attempt.

## No Raise in Phone Rentals.

Manager Porter says there has really been no raise in telephone rentals. The rate of \$1.50 per month for business houses on single lines has been \$1.50 for some years. All business houses are now on individual lines and the rate of course is \$1.50.

## MICHIGAN'S WATER POWER

GOVERNOR WARNER INTERESTED IN THE MATTER.

Census May Be Provided to Ascertain What State Has.

One result of President Roosevelt's conference on natural resources may be an inquiry into the water power situation in Michigan.

Gov. Warner while at Washington last week, it is learned, expressed the intention of making an investigation to the end that steps may be taken to insure a reasonably cheap supply of power in coming decades. The governor gave no definite indication of what steps he thought ought to be taken, further than to express the view that no perpetual water power rights ought to be granted, so far as the state can control the situation.

The water power question in Michigan has not been looked at through the public spectacles. Private interests have located favorable situations for dams and have made developments. It is understood that a consulting engineer of Detroit has made quite extensive inquiries covering a large part of the state. But so far as Gov. Warner knows, the state officials have no data to show how much water power can be developed in the entire state and where the developments could be made. To a very limited extent the United States geological survey has information along this line, which it has secured through river gauging. But its data hardly more than touches the edges of the aggregate flowage in the state.

It is possible that the governor's inquiries may result in a sort of census of the water resources of the state. The indication is that the development of power will constitute the backbone of the inland waterways movement. In its present embryonic condition the plan is to sell the power which is developed in connection with the improvement of the waterways and from this income to pay the entire cost of improvements—Detroit News.

## Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member.]

The ladies of the church will meet in the church parlors next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present as there is important business to attend to.

A Memorial address will be given for the Foresters in the church Sunday morning at 10:30 local time. In the evening the Memorial sermon for the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will be held in this church. Everybody is invited to attend these services.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends for their kind remembrance and sincere sympathy shown us during the death and burial of our little babe. Also Rev. S. F. Dimmock and the singers for the sweet pieces. MR. AND MRS. FRANK GREEN AND FAMILY.

## HOME COMIN' ASSURED

TWO DAYS, AUGUST 27 AND 28 ARE DATES FIXED.

Committees Will Be Confirmed at Mass Meeting Tonight.

At a call of the Council a citizens' meeting was held in the city hall last week Friday night and as a result the president appointed a committee of ten to recommend the necessary committees and outline a program to be submitted for approval at the adjourned citizens' meeting called for tonight. The date selected is August 27 and 28 and everybody in the village will be invited to assist in making it a couple of big days. The idea will be to invite all former residents to visit Northville on those dates and meet old neighbors.

The committees will be announced at the meeting tonight and published in next week's Record.

Everybody urged to attend the meeting tonight in the council room.

## OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

Big Meetings

Gov. Warner and Lieutenant Governor Kelley spoke in several places in Clinton and Gratiot counties week before last and were everywhere greeted by large and enthusiastic audiences despite the fact that the weather was decidedly inclement. Had it not rained overflow meetings would have been necessary at nearly every place. As it was the halls were filled and at one place the crowd was so large that the floor of the room in which the meeting was held gave way. The people are intensely interested in the measures which these gentlemen discuss and they will record their wishes at the primary next September. Convention manipulators will not have any effect on the result either.

## Fitzgerald to Run for Congress.

J. W. Fitzgerald, the well known banker and former probate judge of St. Johns, has announced his candidacy for congress in opposition to Congressman Fordney of Saginaw. Northville people will be interested in his candidacy from the fact that Mr. Fitzgerald married a Northville girl, a sister of Attorney C. C. Yerkes. He is a distinguished citizen of the state, and a loyal Taft supporter, a veteran of the war, and for some years a newspaper publisher. By his opposition to Sec'y Taft, Mr. Fordney has lost a lot of prestige in the Eighth District and Mr. Fitzgerald's friends believe that under the primary system which is now in vogue in that district, he will win the nomination.

## Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Service next Sunday morning as usual. In the evening we will unite in the C. A. R. Memorial service in the Baptist church.

The baccalaureate sermon before the High school graduating class will be preached in our church on Sunday evening, June 14.

## Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The Sunday evening service will be suspended on account of the memorial service in the Baptist church.

Regular devotional meeting of the Epworth League will be held at 6 o'clock Sunday morning. Everybody invited to be present.

The Woman's Home Missionary society met with Mrs. J. N. Elliott this week. The district convention meets in Wyandotte in June, to which Mrs. Wain and Mrs. J. W. Turner were elected delegates.

Remember the special service Sunday morning in observance of the Epworth League anniversary. A fine program is being prepared, including music by orchestra, male quartet and choir. The pastor will give a short address appropriate to the occasion and the League will be otherwise represented. Come.

## HAMMOCKS MOWERS SCREENS

We have a most beautiful display of Hammocks for your comfort this season. We have just 50 of them that will be sold at the following prices:

75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5.00.

This is probably the largest and best variety and assortment of Hammocks ever shown in this community. Do not wait because there are lots of them for the first customers get the handsomest ones.

We have a few more of those \$3.25, \$3.50 and \$4.00 Lawn Mowers left. They are bargains.

It is time your Screen Doors and Windows were looked over. We have a good assortment of both.

## 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 Powders.

## C. E. RYDER

NORTHVILLE.

## CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

UP-TO-DATE. FINEST COFFEE. PURE BUTTER. Nice 15 Cent Lunch. Regular 20 Cent Dinner. 25 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.

## OUR INVITATION

Once each week we pay for this space for the privilege only of inviting you once again to become a depositor of our bank.

The person who reads about us fifty-two times a year ought to know us at least fifty-two times better than if he had read us but once. The better he knows us the more likely he is to like us and our business methods.

Your account, large or small, is urgently solicited and respectfully invited.

25 Cents Starts a Saving Account.

## 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.

## MANY PEOPLE DON'T

Want to wear glasses because of prejudice or some other foolish notion. Glasses are essential to the relief of many nerve troubles. There is nothing else that will relieve them if they come from the eyes.

## WE TELL YOU

where they come from after making our examinations.

## G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Complies with the pure food laws of every state

## CALUMET BAKING POWDER

HEALTH ECONOMY Calumet is made of the finest materials possible to select, and makes light, easily digested Bread, Biscuits or Pastry; therefore, it is recommended by leading physicians and chemists.

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

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

\$1,000.00

given for any substance injurious to health found in Calumet





LATEST NEWS OF MICHIGAN

MRS. METSKER ACQUITTED OF MURDER, AND RETURNS HOME.

FINAL SCENE IN COURT

Goes Back to Live With Her Husband While the Murdered Man's Wife Goes Back to Mourning.

Amid cheers of hundreds of sympathizers, Mrs. Christine Metsker left Cassopolis Friday evening for South Bend, acquitted of the murder of Carlton Morgan. She carried in her arms a bunch of lilacs. On the same train bound for the seclusion of her farm near Niles went Mrs. Morgan. She carried the blood-stained clothes of her husband to be preserved in memory of the man in whose faithfulness she still believes.

The jury was out just an hour Mrs. Metsker said. When the verdict was announced she rushed excited to the jury and shook the hand of each hysterically. Mrs. Morgan froze like a statue. She had confidently expected a verdict of guilty. She stooped over and picked up the clothes of her dead husband.

"It's all right," she said, in broken tones. "I didn't want revenge, but I am taking Carlton's clothes home with me. I couldn't bear to have them left for souvenirs."

Attorney Howell, closing for the defense, scored Prosecutor Brennan's request for at least a fine of \$1,000. He also made a spectacular attack on the "Merry Widows" and called Maude Bernier a "strumpet who came to court in garments purchased by Metsker and other men."

The scenes Mrs. Metsker made were not in court, he declared. "We have not exhibited our ankles or our tears to the jury. This little woman has wept and prayed in her cell. Let them punish Metsker but not her whom he left for the embraces of a painted woman."

FORESTRY.

Osborn's Outline Caused Specific Attention.

Michigan's lower peninsula forest reserve, according to the results of the conference in Washington between the state and federal officials, will amount to 210,000 acres, said President Snyder of the M. A. C. He would like to raise the amount to 700,000 acres and hopes the next legislature may do it.

"There are 40,000 acres of agricultural college lands," said Prof. Snyder. "At first it was planned to add 40,000 acres to these, but it is decided now also to add the government lands in the lower peninsula, about 170,000 acres. Besides these there are 500,000 acres of tax lands, abandoned and not desired, belonging to the state, all of which could be turned into forest reserves."

A commission was appointed under an act of the last legislature to look over these lands with view to reforestation. If 500,000 acres could be added to the lands already set aside, Michigan could begin one of the greatest works of reforestation and conservation in this country.

The conference of governors centered its attention largely on the forestry question as the central problem, exactly as outlined in Chase S. Osborn's letter to President Roosevelt. In this problem of reforestation Michigan seems to be taking a lead.

Michigan interests long have regarded reforestation as a mighty problem, but academic and hard to solve in a practical manner. The solution of the problem and reforestation projects on a grand scale are Michigan results from the great conference and all other states are sure to follow. It is certain that the governors' Chautauqua will be fruitful of practical results of all kinds in many forms of endeavor.

The M. N. G. Kick.

The call for the Michigan National Guard troops to go into encampment at Fort Benjamin Harrison, near Indianapolis, Sept. 21 to 30, has caused consternation in the Detroit contingent of the militia owing to the fact that the dates for the primary election are Sept. 21 and 22.

"Last year," said an officer of Company B, Friday morning, "the military board made the same mistake of fixing the camp dates for the primary week, but the board quickly saw its mistake and changed the dates. This year there seems to be no disposition on the part of the board to rectify the mistake."

Franklin D. Eddy, the Grand Rapids postoffice cashier, who advanced \$1,500 to himself and placed salary slips in the drawer to account for the shortage, was indicted by the grand jury. Friends have replaced the entire sum.

Thomas Draper, manager of the Draper Manufacturing Co., has reported to the Port Huron police that he found a stick of burning wood in his factory. He believes that an attempt was made to burn the factory because of his connection with the Law and Order league.

Ward Copeland, former hotel clerk, who was tarrred and feathered in Charlotte a few years ago because of alleged misconduct with a waitress, was taken into custody at Lansing to be examined as to his sanity. Brooding over the trouble is believed to have deranged him.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

Elsie hotels have closed on account of prohibition.

With the closing of the Camp Lake Lumber Co. plant the village of Bingham will vanish.

Park Commissioner Barlow denied the use of a Grand Rapids public park for a Socialist meeting.

Michael Hogan, aged 42, of Grand Rapids, choked on a restaurant steak and died in an ambulance.

Burglars stole silverware, firearms and cutlery worth \$200 from the Chambers Bros. store in Wixom.

The heavy rainfall is preventing the planting of sugar beets and may have a serious effect on the crop.

The 8-year-old son of James Wagner, of Lee township, was made deaf by lightning which struck the dwelling.

By an amendment which Rep. Loud tacked to a bill affecting California ports, Petoskey was made a sub-port of entry.

Since April 1 '36 families have settled in Crawford and Roscommon counties, right in the heart of the pine barrens.

By pushing a calf from his pathway, James Lawrence, a Burr Oak township farmer, angered the mother and was gored to death.

Kalamazoo board of health will ask the council to pass an ordinance requiring screens to keep out the germ spreading house fly.

The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical society will be held in the senate chamber, June 3 and 4.

Gov. Johnson will be the principal speaker of the Muskegon County Democratic club banquet, to be held after the national convention.

President Fitch of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic Railroad, denies the report that his dad will acquire the Detroit & Mackinac line.

The title of the old Mansfield & Coldwater roadbed has been obtained by the Coldwater-Battle Creek line, which it is declared, is now financed.

Mrs. David Nichols, of Grand Rapids, sat for hours in a hole dug by workmen in her yard and prevented them from setting a street railway pole.

Instead of going to Benton Harbor to visit a daughter, James H. Bean, a wealthy Keeler farmer, took carbolic acid in a barn and the body was found several days later.

Samuel Cameron, aged 60 reported to Sheriff Davidson, of Port Huron, that he was lured into a resort by two women and robbed of his bank book containing a deposit of \$100.

While in an absent-minded mood, John Wardell, a Battle Creek grocer, walked against a fast moving trolley car and was probably fatally injured. His wife died not long ago.

A party of 21 persons, all natives of England, will leave shipboard in the old country. The foreign steamship business has been better there this spring than in years before.

Fifty sheep raisers of Vernon and Venice townships have formed a tacit agreement not to sell their wool until there is an advance in price. They are holding about 250,000 pounds.

Norman W. Greene, of Grand Rapids, who was six feet two inches in height and for years the "living skeleton" of Baraun & Bailey's sideshow, is dead. He weighed only 90 pounds.

Supt. F. D. Clarke, of the Michigan School for Deaf, has been given the degree of doctor of humane letters by Gaiusaudet College of Washington, D. C. He has also been re-elected superintendent.

Probate Judge Frackleton sustained the will of Eugene Witham, Burton township farmer, who left practically all of his \$8,000 estate to Masonic bodies in Flint and Davidson for hospital purposes.

The new Rickman hotel in Kalamazoo was almost stripped of towels, doilies, sheets and pillow cases by souvenir seekers at the formal opening Thursday. It is estimated that 20,000 people visited the place.

Arthur Burg, of Bay City, believed from newspaper dispatches that his son Frank had been murdered in San Francisco and the family was stricken dumb when he walked into the house. He had been gone a year.

Mrs. Peter Timmer, aged 20, of Muskegon, but recently a bride, took carbolic acid because her husband scolded her for putting a pan of ashes where they would blow on a neighbor's clothes. The doctors saved her.

Released from the charge of abandoning his wife and ten children on condition that he furnish \$3 a week, Newton W. Losse, aged 52, of Flint, was unable to meet it. He took acid in a hayloft and was found dying.

May Malone, proprietress of the Grand Central and William Dryer, of the Northern hotel in Lake City, are under arrest charged with selling liquor. They are the first arrested in the counties recently voted "dry."

The proposed Wild Rose ditch, four miles in length, which will drain 15,000 acres of land in Three Oaks township, is meeting with considerable opposition. A number of farmers interested have retained Attorney James O'Hara to fight the proposition.

Special legislation was reported out by a house committee in Washington, permitting the Bennett brothers, of West Branch, immediately to take out naturalization papers. They were born in this country, but learned recently their father neglected to take out full papers. One brother is a former mayor.

Two swindlers, claiming to represent the machinists' union, collected between \$300 and \$500 in Jackson by circulating subscriptions to bring the national convention of machinists to Jackson during July. They gave the names of two innocent insurance men who were taken into custody but quickly released.

Taking into her house a party of Bohemian beef weeders, who had missed train connections, Mrs. Frank Seafred, aged 60, of Durand, made beds for them on the floor and gave them food. Over-exertion and a severe cold brought an attack of pneumonia and Mrs. Seafred is near death.

News Notes from Lansing

Interesting Happenings at the State Capital of Michigan.

Lansing.—Because some one at Chelsea sent Judge Wiest a telegram asking him to deal harshly with former State Treasurer Frank P. Glazier, the Ingham circuit judge appointed a committee of the bar to visit Chelsea, inquire into the methods of his correspondents, and determine what, if anything, should be done with them. The committee is composed of S. L. Kilbourne, C. F. Hammond, and A. M. Cummins. Judge Wiest will not reveal the contents of the message he received, but it is understood the sender assumed to represent the depositors' committee of the Chelsea Savings bank, and that the judge was urged to make Glazier's bail bond prohibitive. Judge Wiest has strict views in regard to outside influences being brought to bear upon him and has severely censured citizens for presuming to attempt to influence his acts.

Michigan's Coal Output Is Big.

The coal production of Michigan in 1937 was 51 per cent greater in quantity and value than that in 1936 and was the largest ever recorded for the state, says E. W. Parker, coal expert and chief statistician of the United States Geological Survey, who states the total output for the year was 2,035,855 short tons, having a spot value of \$3,660,833. The largest tonnage previously reported was for the year 1905, when the production reached a total of 1,473,211 short tons, compared with which the production of 1937 shows an increase of 88.19 per cent. The exceptionally large percentage of increased output in 1937 over that of 1936 is accounted for partly by the fact that 3,340, or 84 per cent of the men employed in the Michigan mines in 1936 were idle for an average of 88 days each during the suspension of operations which began April 1 of that year, the result of the idleness being that the coal production of the state decreased 126,873 short tons as compared with that of 1935. In 1937 the loss of time due to labor disaffection was confined to one mine in which 265 men were employed, and this strike lasted only five days.

Y. M. C. A. Work a Success.

The Lansing Y. M. C. A. membership has reached the 600 mark, there being now enrolled 601 members of the association. This is an increase of 376 members during the six months from November 1, when there were 225 members. The association has been growing steadily and embraces representatives of 20 different churches and of 19 different nationalities. On the rolls of members are men claiming as their "fatherland" England, Holland, Syria, Switzerland, Austria, Norway, Sweden, Canada, Italy, Scotland, France, Ireland, Wales, Germany, Greece, Russia, Denmark and America. Of the 601 members 209 are boys under 18 years of age, 207 are men between 19 and 35 years of age, and 85 are men over 35 years of age. The great majority of this number are active workers and nearly 300 of them have been engaged in gymnasium work during the winter. Many others have studied in the various classes of the educational department. An average of 263 men and boys have used the building every day during the past six months.

At Head of Ionia's Schools.

W. Sherman Lister of this city was appointed superintendent of the public schools of Ionia at a meeting of the Ionia school board. Mr. Lister is a graduate of the State Normal college, and also attended Denison university at Denison, O., for one year. He has been engaged in public school work for ten years, the last four years as superintendent of the schools of Vassar. He moved to Lansing last July and engaged in the insurance business. He has been prominent in the work of the First Baptist church, of the Sunday school of which he is superintendent. Members of the Ionia board met Mr. Lister at the meeting of the Michigan Association of School Superintendents held in this city.

Taken to Supreme Court.

The damage case of Albert Rouse against the M. U. R., in which a circuit court jury recently gave a verdict of \$5,750 damages in favor of Rouse, will be taken to the supreme court on a writ of error. Attorney Sanford Ladd, representing the defendant company, filed with Deputy County Clerk Parsons a bond of \$7,000 to cover the judgment, and gave notice of appeal. One of the reasons given is that the jury found that the accident occurred in the morning, contrary to evidence introduced that it occurred after one o'clock in the afternoon, over two hours later.

Detroit's Troop Best.

According to the annual report of State Inspector General Wagner, Detroit has the crack cavalry troop of Michigan, in its recently organized troop B. It beat out its nearest competitor, troop A of South Haven by one per cent. Following is the report: Aggregate strength—troop A, 57; troop B, 62. Aggregate present—A, 50; B, 61. Per cent of attendance—A, 87; B, 82. Condition of arms—A, 90; B, 70. Military appearance—A, 55; B, 55. Discipline—A, 85; B, 90.

Warner Says Meet Each Year.

Gov. Warner, who has been in Washington attending the meetings of the governors of the various states, called by the president for the consideration of the question of the conservation of the natural resources of the country, has returned to Lansing. He is very much pleased with the conference and believes that it will be of great benefit to the country. He still believes that there should be a conference of this kind every year, each governor or representative of the state which he represents to be delegated to be present at this conference and explain the conditions that exist in Michigan. The governor believes that this representative should not only report the natural conditions and resources but also the financial conditions; the labor conditions and all other conditions in which the prosperity and progress of the state is interested. At the conclusion of the conference, the matter of calling another conference was left to the president. There is some intimation that the president may never call another conference. This will have no effect whatever upon the governors. They will have conferences of their own in case the chief executive does not see fit to call them together. Dr. Angell, president of the University of Michigan, one of the delegates appointed by Gov. Warner, left Washington for Tennessee on a private mission, Chase Osborn, another delegate, went to New York, and Mr. Baird returned to his home in Saginaw.

Will Reforest 210,000 Acres.

Michigan's lower peninsula forest reserve, according to the results of the conservation conference between the state and federal officials, will amount to 210,000 acres, said President Snyder of the Michigan Agricultural college. He would like to raise the amount to 700,000 acres and hopes the next legislature may do it. "There are 40,000 acres of agricultural college lands," said Prof. Snyder. "At first it was planned to add 40,000 acres to these, but it is decided now also to add the government lands in the lower peninsula, about 170,000 acres. Besides these there are 500,000 acres of tax lands, abandoned and not desired, belonging to the state, all of which could be turned into forest reserve."

Democratic Convention Meets.

The Democratic state convention which was held here aroused intense interest in the fight which centered about D. J. Campau. The addition of Ferris to the ranks of the open anti-Campau element had an important influence throughout the state, it is said, and those who lead the fight against the national committeemen said that even the loss in Wayne will leave sufficient strength out in the state to make it interesting for Campau. The anti-Campauites made a strenuous canvass of the state and perfected a strong organization in most of the counties. They say the hardest thing they contended with was the Johnson talk of a few Democrats and the efforts of some others opposing Campau to secure an unopposed delegation to Denver. They declared the action of these small number of Democrats has given a semblance of reality to Campau's charge that those who are fighting him are also Bryan's enemies.

Burrows Is Convention Chairman.

Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan was selected as temporary chairman of the Republican national convention which will assemble in Chicago June 16. National Chairman Harry S. New at once got into communication with the Michigan senator over the long-distance telephone to Washington, and after securing an acceptance of the honor made public the full list of temporary officers prepared by the sub-committee on arrangements, the announcement of the slate having been hung up for several hours until the question of who would wield the gavel was definitely settled. The appointment of Senator Burrows settled the first real difficulty the sub-committee has encountered. Ever since the members began their sessions the general understanding has been that the choice lay between Senators Dooliver of Iowa and Beveridge of Indiana.

Bankers' Executive Council in Session.

The executive council of the Michigan Bankers' association held its spring meeting at Detroit. It was the largest assemblage in the history of the organization. Hal H. Smith, attorney for the Michigan Manufacturers' association, was elected secretary to succeed Fred E. Farnsworth, who was recently appointed secretary of the American Bankers' association. Mrs. Helen M. Brown, assistant to the secretary, will most likely retain her present position.

PLATT-WOOD.

Tottering Old Man Denies That He Married Mae Wood.

Senator T. C. Platt, went on the witness stand today to testify in his own behalf in the sensational suit brought against him by Mae C. Wood, the Omaha woman who is suing him for divorce, alleging he married her in 1901. The senator entered the court room leaning heavily on the arms of two attendants. He seemed very feeble and walked with difficulty. He was accompanied by his son, Frank H. Platt, and a stylishly attired woman.

In opening his testimony the senator said he is nearly 75 years old. His first wife died in 1901. He first met Miss Wood in 1901. He was asked if he remembered asking her in August, 1901, in the Oriental hotel, to become his wife.

"I never asked her. It's false," he declared.

"Did you on Thursday, November 9, ask her to marry you, the ceremony to take place on Saturday, and say you yourself would make all arrangements?"

"I did not."

"Did you promise to marry the plaintiff?"

"I did not."

The senator said he first learned that Miss Wood claimed to be his wife from a Chicago newspaper, he thought in 1932. He denied giving her a wedding ring and said he never saw the marriage certificate which figures in the case.

In reply to questions by the attorney Miss Wood said:

"I was born in 1866 in St. Joseph county, Michigan."

"You have been married?"

"I have, and divorced."

"What was the name of your husband?"

"Albert E. Wood."

"Who got the divorce?"

"It was given by a jury."

"Who got the divorce?" asked Justice O'Grady.

"My husband," was the reply.

The witness testified that she had been a school teacher and a reporter on the Omaha Bee.

"You are a lawyer?"

"Yes, I was admitted to the bar in Nebraska in 1894."

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$6.65-6.75; steers and heifers, \$6.50-6.60; grass steers and heifers, \$6.40-6.50; fat steers and heifers, \$6.30-6.40; choice fat cows, \$5.50-6.00; good fat cows, \$5.00-5.50; common cows, \$4.50-5.00; canners, \$4.00-4.50; choice hogs, \$5.00-5.50; good hogs, \$4.50-5.00; common hogs, \$4.00-4.50; fat pigs, \$4.00-4.50; choice butchers, \$4.50-5.00; common butchers, \$4.00-4.50; young, medium age, \$4.00-4.50; common milkers, \$3.50-4.00.

Real Estate.—Market 25c higher best, \$6.60-6.75; others, \$4.50-5.75; much cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs.—Market opened steady closing very dull and 25c lower than last week; best lambs, \$6.70-6.80; fair to good lambs, \$6.50-6.60; light to common lambs, \$6.00-6.50; fair to good butchers sheep, \$4.40-4.50; culls and common, \$3.50-4.00.

Hogs.—Pigs 50c and others 20c to 25c lower than last week range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$5.35-5.45; light to good, \$5.00-5.10; light to good, \$4.75-4.85; pigs, 1-4 off.

Calves.—Lower best, \$6.50-6.55; medium to good, \$6.25-6.50; heavy, \$5.50-6.00.

Corn.—Cash No. 2 red, 1 car at 92c closing at 91c; May opened at 92c and advanced 1c to 93c; July opened at 91c and advanced 1c to 92c; September opened at 90c and advanced 1c to 91c; No. 3 red, 91c; No. 4, 90c; No. 5, 89c.

Corn.—Cash No. 2 74c No. 3 yellow, 76c, sample, 1 car at 75c.

Oats.—Cash No. 3 white, 1 car and 2 to arrive at 56c, sample, 1 car at 54c, 55c.

Rye.—Cash No. 2 1 car at 85c.

Beans.—Cash and May, \$2.50, June, \$2.50.

Cloverseed.—Prime October, 100 bags at \$7.50.

Flour.—In 100-lb sacks jobbing lots Bran \$2.50, coarse middlings, \$2.25; fine middlings, \$2.00; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.00; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$1.75; corn and old clover, \$2.25 per ton.

Flour.—Michigan patent best \$5.00, ordinary patent \$4.97; wheat \$5.00; clear, \$4.65 per bbl in wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending May 23, 1938.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Every Night. Mats. Sun., Wed., Sat. 10c, 25c, 50c. SHERLOCK HOLMES.

LAFAYETTE.—Matinees Sun., Tues., Thurs. and Sat. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and 1.00. All Matinees Except Sunday, 25c. New Stock Company with Louise Brubaker and Rodney Ransom in the leading roles. DORA THORNE.

WHITNEY OPERA HOUSE.—Matinees Daily, except Wednesday. 10c, 25c, 50c. The Flaming Arrow.

WASHINGTON POLITICAL NOTES

LOOKING TO A REVISION OF THE TARIFF, THE HOUSE TAKES ACTION.

LATE POLITICAL GOSSIP

Things Said About the Presidential Candidates at the National Capital Briefly Told.

Steps looking to a revision of the tariff were taken by the house Saturday when it passed a resolution authorizing the committee on ways and means to sit during the coming recess of congress. Mr. Payne, New York, who offered the resolution, said that in order not to disquiet the country before election the committee would make no general inquiry involving the question of rates in the schedule. After the election, he said, that subject would be gone into.

Mr. Payne closed the debate by stating the Republican program for tariff revision. "It will be a maximum and minimum tariff, putting us on an equality with France, Germany and Russia in that respect, and we will go out with that tariff as we did with the Dingley tariff, in the firm belief that we will bring renewed prosperity to the people of the United States; we will broaden our markets with the nations of the earth, and by that we will bring blessings to all the people."

Mitchell for Vice-President.

Democratic leaders in Washington have been canvassing the situation in the various state delegations with respect to the possible candidacy of John Mitchell, the labor leader, for a place on the Democratic presidential ticket this year. Mr. Bryan looks, it is said, very kindly on the suggestion that Mitchell be nominated for vice-president in the event that he, Bryan, should head the ticket. Some of the friends of Mitchell have been sounding the members of congress from Illinois on the Democratic side as to the availability of Mitchell for governor of Illinois. The suggestion is said by persons who claim to be in the confidence of the labor leader, not to be distasteful to him.

Guarded Mr. Bryan.

Unknown to himself, William J. Bryan during two days of his stay in Washington last week in attendance on the governors' conference, was the object of watchful care by detectives. This was because of threats involving personal violence made against him by a white man who called at the office of Willis J. Abbot, a friend of Bryan. The latter did not see the man, who left his message with a clerk in the office. Abbot thinks the caller was simply a harmless crank, but as a matter of prudence communicated with the police with a suggestion that the man be watched during Bryan's stay. The police however, centered their attention on Bryan.

A Taft Claim.

Frank H. Hitchcock issued the following statement from the Taft headquarters Saturday. "Of 960 delegates to be chosen to the national convention in Chicago, 584 are pledged to Taft. Of these, 517 are instructed, 36 pledged by resolutions of endorsement, and 31 by personal declaration. The number of unpledged delegates is 169, and of these more than 100 are known to be favorable to Taft."

The Thaw Case.

Harry K. Thaw's plea for liberty from Matteawan insane asylum, where he has been confined as insane since his trial for killing Stanford White, will probably be decided by Judge Morschauser on Monday, May 23. Both sides have agreed not to argue the case, but each will present briefs on the question raised by Thaw's counsel to the effect that Thaw's commitment to Matteawan was unconstitutional. Thaw will remain in the Dutchess county court house until the decision is rendered.

Dr. Evans compared Thaw's mind to "a piece of linen that was dirty and has been washed clean." Asked whether he did not think Thaw insane when he killed White, he answered, "That was two years ago, and I have discharged 500 patients cured since then."

Whichever way Judge Morschauser decides, the case will go to the appellate division in Brooklyn to argue the appeal at the June term of that court.

Burrows Temporary Chairman.

United States Senator Julius Caesar Burrows, of Michigan, was selected Saturday by the sub-committee of the Republican national committee to be temporary chairman of the national convention, which meets in Chicago June 16.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Rather than have two feet of waste space above the ice box in his new home at Pocantico Hills, John D. Rockefeller will spend \$2,000 for a larger ice box that will reach to the ceiling.

Allan Gard, governor of Lanao province, Philippine islands, did not die from bolo wounds, as reported in dispatches. In fact, he did not die at all, his family in New Haven, Conn., having just received a letter from him saying he is recovering.

Three clergymen have been selected to open the Republican national convention in Chicago daily. Bishop P. J. Muldoon, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Chicago; Rev. O. Waters, of Grace Episcopal church, Chicago, and Rev. John W. Hill, of the Metropolitan Temple, New York, will take turns



# THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

By SARA POPE CLARE



Illustration by J. M. McMillan.

## 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," a 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 redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. The travelers find that Anthony has been killed. Vincent with letter of introduction to Gov. Stanford is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad being built. He hears of safe arrival of Stella Anthony in a letter from her. Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on road and receives token of esteem from Stella, embodied in a neat lunch and forged pass. "Uncle Billy" arrives in railroad town, meeting Stella. He hears news that desired railroad bill has passed. The old stage driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep fatherly watch over the young woman. Stella receives "Uncle Billy" with kisses for he brought her a new hat. She is engaged as a tutor for Viola Bernard, daughter of hotel landlady. Vincent visits society circles of enemies of the Central Pacific railroad and learns their secrets. He returns to Stella in the California town, each showing signs of love for the other. Phineas Cadwallader, pushing a railroad opposing Central Pacific, reaches mining town and to Stella boasts of success of his campaign. Stella pleads with Alfred Vincent of it. Plying his attentions Cadwallader later insults her and she is rescued by Gideon, her father's servant who has protected her for years.

## CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

He looked at her sharply, incredulously; did not give back her smile. "You looked grown up enough when you walked by with that white-faced Vincent Tuesday. I hate—"

"Hush, Gideon! You shall not speak so! He's done you no harm. Do you think you can make me love you by abusing other men?"

He turned away, but she saw his dark face cloud to blackness, his hands open and close, his fingers set deep into his palms. A vertical vein in his forehead grew dark and full, a sign she dreaded.

At last his angry eyes fixed here, and he spoke sullenly. "If it wasn't for him you'd care for me. He has stolen—"

Stella interrupted him desperately. "Gideon, listen!" She caught his arm, and he felt her tremble, though her look was fearless. "I know I shall never love you as you should be—as I must love the man I marry. You must not expect—not hope for it. I know what such love should be—know I would rather live alone all my life and see the man I loved pass once a year on the street than marry any other!"

"Yes, that's right! But you'd want to kill the woman who kept him from you!"

"No, no, no! For she would be the one he loved! Should I wish to make him unhappy?"

He started as if struck. He dropped his head dejectedly. "Pity" awoke as danger seemed averted. "Go back to town, Gideon, please. I'm so sorry! I'm—you know I wouldn't willingly hurt you, don't you? Please go!"

She stooped and lowered her lids that he might not see the trembling tears. But he did not speak; and presently she looked at him again, her gaze drawn by his silence. A tense motionlessness held him, and she saw a flame rise and gleam in his eyes.

"Yes, Stella, I will go. But I shall come again, another man—though I'll have the same heart. Whatever it is that gives a man charm for a woman that I'll find. And you shall grow up very suddenly when next you see me. You shall love me—do you hear, Stella? Don't think I shall fail—you shall love me!"

With no good-bye he shot out of the coupe.

It was Stella's first defeat. Bewildered, apprehensive, a lonely hour she battled before she felt able to face again the Argus-eyed little town.

As she rose to go a piece of folded paper caught her attention. She picked it up and opened it to find a meaningless jumble of words written in a hand she knew was not Gideon's. It must be something belonging to Phineas. Should she return it to him? No. Evidently it was of no importance. She would tear it up. Yet some secondary impulse impelled her to put it in her pocket; and when she was again at the hotel, to lay it away among her papers.

## CHAPTER IX.

Alfred Scores for the Company. Gloom filled the small office in Sacramento where the affairs of the Central Pacific railroad were mapped and ordered. The newspapers had exploited the organization of the San Francisco and Washoe Railroad company in scarehead, dispatch and editorial.

Charles Crocker, waiting alone, glowered over the papers in vain search for some grain of comfort. Even the Sacramento Clarion, so long their staunch supporter, was lately lukewarm or silent. He remembered the angry scorn of friends and relatives when he sold his business, literally threw his children's bread into the maw of the railroad. "Idiot!" some had said. "No, crazy!" He should be locked up and his property put in his wife's hands!" others had averred. "They were right," the depressed man thought this morning, as he re-

viewed the bitter struggle—the state's reluctant bond issue of a million and a half, her effort to "take back the puny gift," and, when defeated in that, her attempt to evade paying the interest. Thirty miles to the east "The Four" had pushed their enterprise with their own stout hearts and purses, only to meet an impregnable wall of resistance. Yet the two black years of waiting had passed, battles had been won, time and confidence gained; and the long-silent hammers were again ringing their attack upon rock and iron. Daylight had dawned over the eastern horizon.

And now this lightning stroke from Nevada! Would those hard-headed miners be so duped? Would they not see the trick, the trap? Not see that the beginning of a second road would wreck the chances of both? They must see! The Central Pacific must win!

Mr. Crocker rose quickly upon the entrance of Mr. Hopkins and the railroad president, glad for the interruption of his unwelcome thoughts.

"Tell me what on earth those fellows base their claim for government aid on," he asked before the others were seated.

"The San Francisco and Washoe company claim a shorter, more feasible route than ours, and the certainty of a more speedy arrival at the state line. Here is the way Vincent shows them up." The governor opened a Carson



Mr. Crocker Rose Quickly.

City paper that contained a half-page pictorial map of the San Francisco and Washoe railroad route, showing up its many weak points and the almost insurmountable difficulties that confronted it.

"Did Vincent do that?" The superintendent looked incredulous.

"Yes; and more. I am in receipt of Carson City and Virginia papers containing articles showing up the pretensions of the San Francisco and Washoe company in telling sarcasm, and by inference placing our company in most favorable light. But you can read these at your leisure. There's great news in Vincent's letter!"

The superintendent had lost his despondency. "We did right to trust that young chap. What's the biggest thing he's got to say for himself?"

"For us, you mean, don't you, Crocker?" He's got Senator Stewart out in print against the S. F. & W. proposition and favoring us; and the Nevada legislature has turned the S. F. & W. people down."

"That's two items, both large," interjected the exact treasurer.

"But Vincent's only a boy, and this is astute work for an old politician. Isn't he overconfident? Are you sure these things are done to stay?" asked Mr. Crocker, skeptically.

"Vincent's all right. You can read for yourself soon. Cadwallader made a big bluff with his petition, but Vincent wasn't idly in the lobby. When the measure came up the Nevada solons asked Cad to show the names and stock subscriptions behind his glittering generality of 'respectable and well-known capitalists and ten

millions.' Cad asked for a week's time to make good and they gave it to him."

"What did he do?" Mr. Hopkins inquired with eager interest.

"By George! He skinned out to Placerville, and a man Vincent hired went on the same stage. That railroad company was a myth; didn't even exist on paper till Cad arrived and set 'em sharp at it, with McLane at the head. They organized then; and how much stock do you suppose was subscribed after all that bluster?"

"A million?" asked the superintendent, tentatively.

"Just \$9,000."

The two listeners were amazed, unconvinced.

"That's a fact," the governor reassured.

"But what about the ten millions capital?" Charles Crocker wondered if the black goblins of the morning had been, after all, only scarecrows of his own conjuring.

"That's what they are going to get from the government." The president smiled at the incredulous faces before him.

Scorn tinged the relief in the superintendent's face. "Why, they're bigger fools than Thompson's colt! Did Vincent show 'em up in the papers?"

"He hasn't yet. He's sensible as well as sharp. He told Stewart only enough to get him to declare himself, promising proof when it was needed. Vincent's argument was this: That the people behind the San Francisco and Washoe railroad aren't dead, if their road is; and unnecessary hostility to their schemes would react unfavorably on Nevada in higher freight tariffs and in other ways—a matter to be avoided as far as possible while our road is building."

"Mr. Vincent has a long head for one so young," the treasurer said appreciatively.

"Yes, Mr. Huntington hasn't overestimated him. Vincent says further that we can work better if the opposition fancies we haven't seen through their little scheme, and of course he is right. The boy proposes to leave our employ."

"What?" cried Mr. Crocker. "After

as it fell, wrapped the town in a sheet of red mud.

It was wearing toward dark, and the stage, seven hours late, had not yet arrived. Stella stood alone by the hotel office window looking up at the mountain peaks, which loomed distant and ghostly through the fitful flakes. Rarely did snow fall at that altitude; and its untimeliness, after two months of summer-like spring, doubled Stella's depression. She was worn with anxiety. This was Uncle Billy's trip.

The wires had gone down. The last word had been from Coburn's, where he had passed safe and on time. But Coburn's was only at the eastern doorstep of the Sierras! Along Donner's frozen shore, zigzagging up the awful steep, across the trackless Summit!



"It's Chockaw to Me."

valley where the summer road lay twice a coach's length beneath the winter snow road—Stella trembled with fear and prayed that Uncle Billy's passengers might be men of courage and strength, young men. Poor Uncle Billy! He was so old!

Fifty, forty—even the prime of life is old age to youth so lately embarked on the soul's voyage.

Stella turned from the dark landscape to read again Gideon's letter that had come the day before, another perturbing portent.

It was dated at Virginia City. "Fortune has been good to me, sweet Star," he wrote; "so good that I pour libations to her shrine and trust her to give me in due time the one great gift that is all of life for me."

"I'm glad I dared fate. Such incredible luck I've had! I was prospecting in the gorge just above your father's old, worked out mine, and in a dilapidated cabin—built since we left there, it was—I found a cigar box with a lot of bullion in it. It must have been years there, for it was half-covered with pine needles fallen through a hole in the roof."

"I came to this city, sold the stuff, bought stocks," sold them, bought again, and have now \$5,000 good money in the bank, besides more that I've saved and my stock. That five thousand shall not be touched. It is to found a home, our home! I'm studying men. I'm trying to learn the things you'd have me know, and do something that you won't be ashamed of. I think it will be teaming. There are a couple of outfits here that go at sheriff's sale to mortgors. If I can get them cheap enough, and trusty men, I'll buy, and lease other teams."

"And soon I'm coming to you—when I'm used to my cane, and my clothes and I are older friends, and when I've picked up a few more points on stocks—and men."

"There's some secret on foot. Cadwallader has been here for a week or two. He was blowing harder than ever when he left two days ago; said Virginia was doomed, mines worked out, and a lot more. That means something in the wad. I look for a strike somewhere—the announcement of it, rather. It has already happened, I'm sure, but the owners are keeping dark till they can buy in all the stock at bed-rock figures."

"Good-night, little Star! These long weeks have been years to me. When I come you'll see a different Gideon—the same heart, though—and you'll think me better than the old Gideon, your lover always."

It was his first man's letter to Stella. She marvelled at his fluency, yet recalled their childish game of post-office and his smoothly worded though ink-blotted epistles.

Who was Gideon? Many times she had asked this question of him, once of her father. He told her that Gideon was a wail, and bade her think of something else.

She started from the window with sudden, unaiming energy, as if she would shake free a hand already grasping her. The sharp rap and dull thump of Alvin's alternating crunch and shoo came down the street, welcome sounds to her.

Like a draught of cool air on a hot cheek came his merry voice.

"Are you here, Miss Stella?" He asked, poking his head through the door into the dim room. "You stood at the window a minute ago."

"Yes; and so glad to see you, Alvin. Come in."

"I can't stop a minute. Here's some stuff that's been on my mind ever since it went through on the wire before daylight yesterday. It's Chockaw to me. Some man's cipher, all right; but I'll bet a cookie that's Blowhard Cad's signature."

Stella looked up quickly, apprehension in her face. "That means—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# LIVE STOCK



## HOG SORTING CHUTES.

Practical Farmer Tells of One He Finds Satisfactory.

The diagram shown herewith is of a hog sorting chute which a correspondent of the Wallace's Farmer finds specially handy and useful. He not only uses it for a hog sorting chute but for dipping hogs and vaccinating calves. When used to sort hogs the dipping tank is covered by a heavy lid. A catch pen which will hold from 30 to 80 hogs, depending on size. They are driven in from yard L, where the herd to be sorted is first

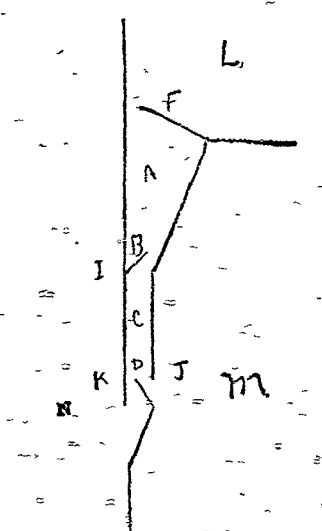


Diagram of the Chute.

yarded. The gate F is then closed. One man goes into the pen A and works the hogs toward the gate B, through which they pass into C, on to D, which sorts them into two yards, M and N. The sorting is done by a man at I, who has full view of the hog from the time it enters the gate B until it passes out at D into either yard M or N. Two ropes from gate D pass over pulleys at J and K up to a lever at I, where the man who does the sorting stands, and also handles the gate B, regulating the number of hogs to let in the chute. As high as seven or eight hundred hogs have been run through in three or four hours.

## DIPPING VATS FOR SHEEP.

Best Results Are Obtained Where Animals Have to Swim.

Where sheep swim 10 or 12 feet through a solution, I find it quite satisfactory. When sheep swim through a tank, the dip seems to work into the wool better than if they were simply held in it and then taken out. Several years ago I built on my farm a wooden tank 25 feet long, 20 inches wide at the top, four feet deep, and six inches wide at the bottom. I made it out of plank, tongued and grooved and painted well. It gave me good satisfaction, but the trouble with the wooden vat is that it soon rots where the ground touches it. Since I have been using my steel vat I would not think of making another wooden one, as the steel vat is much more durable, and therefore causes much less trouble. I have used many kinds of standard dips, and the results have been very satisfactory where the instructions were carefully carried out.

Three weeks old is rather young for lambs to be dipped, says a writer in Farmers' Voice, but I do not hesitate about dipping mine when they are five or six weeks old. In fact, I find it a good practice to dip the lambs when about this age, if the ewes have been shorn a couple of weeks previous. On the shearing of the ewes the ticks will pass to the lambs, then by dipping the lambs the ticks are effectively destroyed.

## Hogs After Cattle.

The practice of running hogs after cattle to live off the droppings is a practice that it would be well to abandon. It is a filthy practice, as all must admit. What is worse, is that it spreads tuberculosis, and perhaps other diseases to the swine, which in turn are eaten by human beings. There can be no disputing the fact that many cattle are affected with tuberculosis. Moreover, it has been recently shown by the government investigators that the droppings of cattle are the most common means of spreading the disease. So long as this pasturing hogs with corn-fed cattle is carried on, so long will the disease continue to fix itself in the swine, which in turn come on to the tables of the people.

## Hogs Rooting in Barnyards.

Some hog raisers advise to let the hogs have the run of the barnyard and root over the manure. They say that the exercise is good and that it improves the manure. In addition the hogs get much food out of the manure. But this is not a practice that should be encouraged. The manure is not the proper kind of medium to carry the food of any animal. It is known that tuberculosis germs frequently exist in manure in immense numbers, and we know that hogs are very susceptible to the disease. Let them root in clean soil instead and hunt for roots and grubs.

## SHEARING SHEEP BY HAND.

Two Methods of Doing the Work Are Popular with Shearers.

Two methods of hand shearing are popular. One of these is known as the long method and the other one as the round method. Both have their advantages and disadvantages.

When sheep are shorn by the long method the shearer begins by removing the wool from the head. He then opens the wool on the throat and shears from the underline of the same to the top of the neck. This is continued until a point is reached at or near the shoulder blade. The position of the sheep is then reversed, and the wool is similarly removed from the other side of the neck. A series of rings are thus made, extending from the head to the shoulder blade. The sheep is then laid on its side. The wool is then shorn from shoulder to buttock on one side. The cuts are made similar and parallel and of equal width.

The sheep is then turned over and the wool is removed from the other side—shearing from buttock to stern. A good shearer keeps the shears gnawing, as it were, through the wool, rather than making distinct cuts each time the shear handles are pressed together.

When the sheep are shorn by the round method the animal is placed on its buttock, explains the Orange Judd Farmer. The wool is first removed from the brisket downward, to the fore flank. It is then shorn from right to left clear across the belly. The wool on the entire belly thus removed hangs on the left side of the fleece. The wool is then opened up on the underside of the neck, and beginning at the ears the neck and body are shorn by running the shears to the ridge of the top line. The sheep is then turned over and the right side is shorn in the same way. Each line made by the shears should be at right angles with the top line. Sheep thus shorn have a zebra-like appearance that is very attractive. An expert shearer will never cut the wool twice, that is, he will not, even when shearing past the spinal column, point the shears so high that the wool will have to be clipped again.

## EXERCISE FOR BROOD SOW.

She Must Be Kept in Condition at All Times of the Year.

The exercise of the brood sow should be looked after even in the summer time. This should not be forgotten till the sow is just a few weeks from farrowing. She should be given a good lot of exercise all the time of her life, that she may work a large part of her food into good, strong muscle, rather than into fat. The sow that is kept closely penned will not make muscle, but fat, and she will transmit to her offspring a weakened constitution, which means largely a lack of muscle-making power.

The muscle-making power is a large part of the constitution of any animal. The animal that has the power to develop good muscle will make a powerfully-built heart, which is one great muscle. A powerful heart to send the blood with great force all through the body is a large factor in the proper development of the frame.

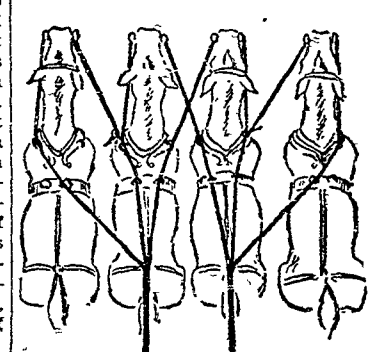
Therefore give the brood sow a good lot of exercise in the bright sunlight, and in the pure air, in a pasture where there is no dust flying in the air. Some sows are given their exercise in dry lots where every footstep sends the dust into the air. Naturally some of this gets into the lungs of the sow, and this is not a desirable receptacle for dust. It must be coughed off with mucus.

The exercised sow will be more prolific than any other, for she will have the material out of which to make progeny, because not only the muscles of the heart, but all the other muscles of the body will be strengthened.

## FOUR HORSES ABREAST.

Arrangement of Lines for Easy Driving of the Animals.

An easy method of driving four horses abreast is shown in the accompanying illustration. Hitch the two middle horses together as if they were



Line Arrangement for Four Horses alone. Then take a hitch rein from the outside of the outside horse's bit and run it through the hame ring to the buckle on the line. Then tie the outside horse to the next horse's hame ring.

This will guide four horses, says the Prairie Farmer, as easily as two horses can be guided.

## Draft Horses.

The horse market is showing a change in regard to the demand for large drafters. If these heavy animals are too fat a smaller horse is preferred.



# The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$5.00; six months, \$3.00; three months, \$1.50; (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.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 22, '08.

## "Boxers" in Evidence.

The people of the state will take notice of the fact that the "boxer" senators and their sympathizers who thwarted Gov. Warner in his efforts to secure the enactment of laws demanded by the people are still against the governor and in favor of "anyone to beat Warner." At Fort Huron recently "Boxer" Senator Cady, who voted against every one of the measures referred to; rallied his forces and adopted a virtuous anti-third term resolution. All this action amounts to is to challenge the attention of the people anew to the fact that they cannot hope for any relief from this aggregation of sympathizers with special interests. Every time the "boxers" rally at the governor and take what they call "another fall" out of him, they make him all the stronger with the people who will make the nominations in September next. The only thing Gov. Warner has to fear is that all the people will not know that the "boxers" are opposing him. However, an effort will be made to keep them advised.

## Has Great Organization.

The "Boxer" crowd is now shedding tears because Dr. Bradley has no organization in his candidacy for governor. Well, gee whiz! The doctor has, what was, the biggest political organization in Michigan right at his back. There's Tuscola county for Bradley under the management of Mr. Atwood, Genesee managed by Ira Sayre, Saginaw by Arthur Hill and John Baird, St. Clair by Link Avery and George Moore; Lapeer by Will Brown and Wayne county by J. H. Simpson, general and genial lobbyist for the Pere Marquette railway. Talk about an organization of politicians. Why, Doctor Bradley has 'em all skinned when it comes to that. Governor Warner has just the plain-people to appeal to. Can he expect to win against the Atwood-Baird-Moore Hill organization?

## Bradley, Keyes & Co.

It is generally understood that senator Keyes of Eaton was in the state senate as accredited representative of Dr. Bradley, and it is also quite generally accepted explanation for his persistent misrepresentation of the wishes of this district on the primary issue when it reached the state senate. It is well known that the Olivet statesman was one of the sixteen Boxers, who boxed propositions looking to a state-wide primary into a cocked hat and who was one of the men upon whom responsibility directly rests for defeating the state-wide primary for which the good doctor now clamors so vociferously.

## Atwood Machine with Bradley.

Sunday's Free Press had a big political write-up coming from Lansing that a part of the Boxer-Atwood-Hill crowd was not enthusiastic for Bradley for governor, thinking him a "weak-sister" for a campaign for the "Anything-to-beat-Warner" machine. Doctor Bradley however, according to another newspaper Monday night, denies this and says the old machine crowd is with him to a finish.

Every man on the Michigan delegation to the national convention at Chicago will be enthusiastically for Secretary Taft. The enemy in Michigan is just now indulging in a monkey and parrot scrap, the outcome of which cannot be foretold.

# NORTHVILLE.

## Purely Personal.

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

Chas. H. Northrop was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Seaton is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grant visited friends in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Maek visited her sister, Mrs. Thallin, in Detroit Sunday.

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

Miss Minnie Ditch was the guest of friends in Wayne Sunday.

Miss Ina Sultherman was in Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. George Axford visited friends in Detroit a few days this week.

Miss Lizzie Emery of Detroit is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Clark.

Miss Ruth Williams of Ypsilanti visited Northville relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. E. J. Brauner spent Tuesday with her niece, Mrs. Geo. Conroy, west of town.

Mrs. Yarnall and baby of Detroit were guests of Mrs. T. S. Ball a few days last week.

Mrs. Geo. Aspenleiter and son of Wixom spent Sunday with her son, Henry, and wife.

Frank Emery and son of Mackinac Island visited his sister, Mrs. Susie Woolley, Sunday.

Harl Johnson of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson.

Mrs. Chas. Thurston and two children of Clare are visiting her mother, Mrs. Priest.

Miss Nellie Richards of the Stanley House returned Wednesday from a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bowen of Detroit were over Sunday visitors at the home of F. S. Neal.

Arthur Bruske is spending a week or two with his sister, Mrs. E. H. Cogswell, at Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rea of Plymouth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Macomber Sunday.

Miss Elsie Tate of Perrinsville spent the first of the week with her sister, Miss Elizabeth Tate.

Mrs. James Smith attended the funeral of her friend, Mrs. J. J. Tuttle at Walled Lake, Wednesday.

Mrs. Anna Siewator of Ann Arbor is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Don Yerkes and other friends here.

Miss Bessie Seeley was in Plymouth Saturday and Sunday to visit her friend, Miss Myra Dickinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard E. Warner of Detroit were guests of his sister, Mrs. Wm S. Jerome, the first of this week.

Mrs. Eugene Palmer and sister, Miss Cora Hale, attended the funeral of Mrs. John German at Franklin Sunday.

Miss Jessie VanValkenburg and Jas. Hiseock of Fenton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emory VanValkenburg Sunday.

Mrs. Sweet of Adrian and daughter, Miss Marion Sweet, of Detroit were over Sunday guests of C. H. Sweet and family.

Mr. and Mrs. McParthlin of Detroit and Fred Sweet of San Francisco, Cal., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hinkley Sunday.

Miss Jessie Hutton and Miss Compton of Flint spent Saturday and Sunday with L. W. Hutton and family and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ambler and Mrs. L. A. Ambler visited at the home of the former's son, Mark, in Ypsilanti Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. T. G. Richardson and Mrs. T. J. Perkins attended a musical in Ypsilanti Tuesday given by Miss Lida Richardson and lady friend.

Miss Emma Helm, who has been staying with Dr. T. H. Turner and family the past year, is visiting relatives and friends in Hart for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Burgess of Kalamazoo have been spending the week with the former's brother, Dr. J. M. Burgess, and family, and the latter's sister, Mrs. James Cork.

Mrs. Harry Clark, with her son, Jack, of Tawasanda, N. Y., was the guest of Mrs. T. H. Turner Saturday afternoon and Sunday. She came to attend the launching of the new steamer Corrigan at Ecorse on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks, who have resided in Plymouth the past two years, moved to Ypsilanti last week where he is employed as conductor on the D. U. E. Mrs. Dicks was formerly Miss Mabel Freeman of this place.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, finally cured. Druggists all sell it.

Miss Dolly Kay of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her parents.

Bert Bradner of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting his father, Joel G. Bradner.

Jesse Clark and son, Eural, visited Ypsilanti friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Welch are visiting friends in Bay City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Potts of Detroit visited the latter's parents here Sunday.

Guy Cook and bride of Detroit were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Cavell Sunday.

Mrs. Rachel Young of Pleasant Lake is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Green.

Miss Elizabeth Loop of Ypsilanti spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Inza Lee.

Mrs. W. W. Crippen of Milford visited Northville friends a couple of days this week.

Mrs. A. J. Palsey of Detroit is spending the week with her son, R. R. Darwin, and family.

Mrs. J. A. Bart and children returned this week from an extended visit in Marion, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Pettibone of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Carrington.

Mrs. Beech Northrop returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit in Lansing. Mr. Northrop is expected home this week.

Mrs. Hannah Phelps, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Phillips, has returned to her home in Lansing.

The following ladies of the L. O. T. M. M. attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Kittle Tuttle at Walled Lake Wednesday afternoon: Mesdames Dixon, Taft, Brown, Arthur, Lewis, Grinnell, McLean, Miller, Knight, Holden and Hendryx.

## School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

The Third grade is learning the flag salute.

This is examination week for the High school.

Ada Eldridge of the First grade has moved to Detroit.

The Seventh grade pupils have been drawing maps of Asia.

The Third grade pupils are going to buy a flag staff for their flag.

The Second grade has a border of pressed flowers on the blackboard.

Albert Kinyon of the First grade is back in school after being absent a week.

The Second grade pupils are studying the brook and the things living in it.

The First grade pupils drew apple blossoms and other flowers one day this week.

The Third grade pupils are drawing maps of Northville, showing the arrangement of the streets.

The First grade pupils have made spelling books and every one is endeavoring to get 100 every day.

Mrs. S. J. Lawrence has presented the Third grade with a chart containing the original history of our flag.

The Eighth grade Girls' Glee club are busy practicing for the Memorial exercises at which they are to sing both Friday and Saturday.

Last fall one of the Second grade pupils brought in a large cocoon which was kept in the room all winter. Thursday morning a moth came out of it, much to the children's delight. After watching it a while they took it out doors and freed it.

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 Mackdock Bros., Druggists.

## Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

# T. J. PERKINS & CO.

## TWO DAYS ONLY. SPECIALS! TWO DAYS ONLY.

### Saturday, May 23 and Monday, May 25.

Just received a case of White Bed Spreads of extra size and weight, they are 81x90, weigh 3 lbs each and are exceptional values at \$1.75. Buying in large quantities we are going to make you special price. Take as many as you want; they are bargains at.....\$1.39

36 inch Percales, best quality, good assortment patterns, 15c yd reg. price; two days special price, per yard.....12½c

1 lot 7-8 yds. wide Percales; you pay 12 1-2c yd anywhere. Special price, per yard.....10c

Every piece good staple patterns.

**Cotton Challies**

25 inch, good patterns, just what you want for Kimonas, Dressing Sacks, etc., per yd.....5c

1 lot 32 inch, specially priced for Saturday and Monday, yd.....8c

**Mercerized Table Damask**

64 inch, fine quality, beautiful patterns, 60c regular price; two days priced, yer yd.....49c

**Shirt Waists.** Every one new this season; choice selections of white and colored, the Tailor-made—Waist is a neat, nobby, stylish make, entirely new this season. Ask to see them, you will surely buy one or more at.....98c

Many other styles of this season's patterns very economically priced from.....\$1.00 to \$3.00

**Wash Goods**

The season is now on. You should avail yourselves of our assortment. Our styles, prices and quality are equal to if not better than any season in our business career. Don't miss looking them over when in need of India Linons, Persian Lawns, Dimities, Dotted Mulls, Piques, Chambras, Figured Lawns, Madras, Galitea Cloths, etc. Every piece marked with a view of pleasing the buyer, yd.....10c to 40c

# T. J. PERKINS & COMPANY

The Leading Dry Goods Store. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

**Feminine Intuition.**

They stood in the purple gloaming of the hazy twilight. Above them hovered the wistaria; from afar drifted the fragrance of the dewy honeysuckles. It was an evening to inspire the heart and to thrill the soul.

"Evangeline," sighed Hector Montmouency, "I cannot begin to tell you how much I love you."

"You"—she hesitated—"you might at least try, mightn't you? If you give me but an inkling perhaps I can guess the rest."

He should have known better than to think of marrying a woman who was such a good guesser.—Judge.

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Five-room house and lot (10) on Base Line. Good barn, well cellar and outhouse, woodshed. Apply John Raymond 41w2p

FOR SALE—To reduce my herd, I offer a few choice Jersey cows for sale. Samuel Bassett, Novi.

WANTED—To buy for cash several swarms of bees. I also have bee supplies for sale at all times. D. Siver, Northville. 36w2ptf

WANTED—All kinds of shoe repairing to do. Michigan Shupper Co. shop, rear of Cattermole's 40tf

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. 10tf

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved drop leaf. Best made. Cheap. Record office. 40tf

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

TO RENT—165 acre farm, 1½ miles from Northville, cash or on shares. Address, J. R. Blackwood, 501 Trumbull Avenue, Detroit. 27tf

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a.m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p.m. Both Phones.

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

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Ontario College, now has his office in residence, corner of Cady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 18d

**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.

**DENTIST**

DR. P. A. CHESTERFIELD

NEW BANK BLDG.

Home Phone 24. NORTHVILLE.

# \$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.

## Let Us Be Your Waiter

We never tire of helping others when they ask for good job printing. We can tickle the most exacting typographic appetite. People who have partaken of our excellent service come back for a second serving. Our prices are the most reasonable, too, and you can always depend on us giving your orders the most prompt and careful attention. Call at this office and look over our samples.

## GREAT BARGAINS

To be had at Fred Oldenburg's Center street, Northville.

10 Bars Acme Soap, 25c, with 1 lb of our High Class 50c Jap Tea or 5 Bars, 15c, with ½ lb of our High Class 50c Jap Tea. This Tea is uncolored and a beautiful drinker—best that ever struck town.

"April Picking." Pure, Best, Spring Leaf Japan Tea. This Tea is the product of the finest tea garden of Japan, and is unequalled in style, flavor and quality, and only 50c.

6 Packages Snow Boy Washing Powder, 25c, with 1 lb of our Queens Taste Coffee, 25c.

10 Bars Acme Soap, 25c, with 1 lb of our Fancy 40c Tea or 5 Bars Acme Soap with ½ lb of our Fancy 40c Tea. 8 Bars Acme Soap, 25c, regular.

Large 5 lb Package Snow Boy Washing Powder, 20c, with 1 lb of Oldenburg's 20c Fridge Coffee—best in Michigan.

Our Fridge of Northville Coffee, 10c. Beat it if you can.

Good Rice, snow white, 6c lb.

Lotus Flour, best made in Michigan, 75c sack.

Dill Pickles, 10c dozen now.

Fancy Butter always on hand.

All goods Fresh, Pure and Waranted as represented.

**FRED OLDENBURG**

Center St. Northville.

## Get Your Lawn Mower Sharpen'd



This cut represents a Machine used by Stanley & Balden for grinding Lawn Mowers. The most up-to-date method. Shop located at 21 Butler avenue, one-half block from Yerkes Mill. Bring your mower to the shop, if convenient, if not, leave at Palace Meat Market and it will be delivered, sharpened and returned there the next day. If unable to get your mower to the market, call the maker by phone, stating that you have a mower to grind, also your name and we will send for it and return same.

Price 50c. Repairs Extra.

**STANLEY & BALDEN**

Northville, - - Michigan.

**PERRIN'S**

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

15c Bus to and from All Trains.

Best Rigs in Town.

Telephone Connections.

F. N. PERRIN, Propr.

PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

## "PAY LITTLE" Means Too Often "GET LITTLE"—Be On Your Guard

"Pay Little" is the bait that draws thousands of people into cheap stores. They do not realize until too late that they also "get little."

As a rule the store that does the largest business in the community is the store that gives the most for one's money, whether much or little is paid for an article. Such a store gives the most value, first—because its expenses are less on each sale, and second—because it can buy for less from the manufacturer.

When it comes to the volume of business done, PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL'S stands in a class of its own in Detroit. No other store begins to equal its enormous output of goods. No other store begins to buy such a volume of goods from manufacturers. No other store carries such large stocks.

All this makes PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL'S the best store to deal with for very inexpensive goods as well as for medium and high grade goods.

We could not afford, if we had the desire, to sell any but trustworthy merchandise, no matter how little the price. This makes PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL'S also the safe store for people with little to spend.

We do not hold out the bait of "Pay Little—Get Much," but we do say that paying little for goods in this store brings a larger and more satisfactory return, as a rule, than in other stores.

**Be Sure to See Us for Furniture and Housefurnishings**

# Pardridge & Blackwell

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

## A Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed. A great stock? Yes, ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others once or twice a year. But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here. Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety. All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

**Murdock Bros.**  
DRUGGISTS  
62 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

## AT THE GREENHOUSE

ROSE BUSHES  
From the Bench that will blossom all summer  
for 25c.

Good Strain of Pansies.

Floral Designs  
For All Occasions.

J. M. DIXON, Proprietor

## NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK

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

| RESOURCES                        |                     |
|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts              | \$124,917 00        |
| Bonds, mortgages and securities  | 101,621 98          |
| Overdrafts                       | 155 15              |
| Banking house                    | 7,400 00            |
| Furniture and fixtures           | 4,250 00            |
| Other real estate                | 3,100 00            |
| Items in transit                 | 2 50                |
| Due from banks in reserve cities | 10,897 64           |
| U. S. and National Bank Currency | 4,450 00            |
| Gold coin                        | 10,000 00           |
| Silver coin                      | 220 00              |
| Nickels and cents                | 211 04              |
| Checks and other cash items      | 119 00              |
| <b>Total</b>                     | <b>\$267,414 29</b> |

| LIABILITIES            |                     |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| Capital stock paid in  | 25,000 00           |
| Surplus fund           | 3,500 00            |
| Undivided profits, net | 6,784 74            |
| Commercial deposits    | 32,739 73           |
| Savings deposits       | 75,081 63           |
| Savings certificates   | 114,308 19          |
| Bills payable          | 10,000 00           |
| <b>Total</b>           | <b>\$267,414 29</b> |

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.  
County of Wayne.  
I, L. A. Babbitt, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of May 1908.  
My commission expires July 4, 1909.

DARWIN B. NORTHROP,  
Notary Public.

L. W. SIMMONS,  
T. G. RICHARDSON,  
C. H. COLDREN,  
Directors.  
Bank No 145 Organized Dec 4, 1892

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take one or two after each meal. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS in Red and Gold Boxes. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

## NORTHVILLE.

### The City in Brief.

R. R. McKahan is slowly recovering.

J. S. Haddock is painting the exterior of his store.

J. Matson is the possessor of a new white ice wagon and it's a dandy too.

Mrs. T. H. Turner entertained the Harmony-Whist club Tuesday evening.

The Yarnall Institute is undergoing the cleaning process and being given a fresh coat of paint.

Dr. and Mrs. Riekle very delightfully entertained the ladies' "500" club and their escorts on Monday evening.

J. B. Kimmel writes the Record from Big Rock that he has lately been lucky enough to capture two fine bears.

Miss Ethel Neelands closed a very successful term of school at Newburg Friday. The scholars were treated to popcorn and home made candy.

NOTICE TO FORESTERS—All members are requested to meet in the hall at 9:00 standard to attend Memorial services in the Baptist church Sunday May 24.

Schneider Bros. advertise a special sale of furniture for one week, a fine display of which is exhibited in the store windows. These sales will continue for a few weeks. Read their ad in this issue.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Lattie Paulger, formerly of this place, and Dr. Chas. Curry of Farmington to take place at the home of the bride's mother in Detroit on Thursday evening, June 4.

Miss Belle Covert, formerly of this place, who has been very ill at her home in Detroit the past few weeks, has so far recovered as to be able to be removed to the home of her sister, Mrs. Miles Parker, in Owosso.

Sunday night someone broke into J. S. Haddock's store and helped themselves to oranges, candy and a few pennies. Entrance was gained through the back window and it is thought to be the work of young boys.

Mrs. Katharine Strong, has issued invitations for a Piano Recital to be given in the Presbyterian church this (Friday) evening. She will be assisted by her pupils and Mrs. E. A. Merritt, violinist and Mrs. E. H. Lapham, accompanist.

The First Presbyterian church of Howell will celebrate its seventieth anniversary June 16, with a Homecoming. Mrs. H. H. Smith, who lives with her niece, Mrs. Fanny VanZile of this place, was one of the charter members.

Jay Stimpson, aged eleven years, was called to Ypsilanti Saturday to pitch for the Cherry Hill team in a game of ball with the Ypsilanti school team, and the Cherry Hill boys won in a score of 2 to 1. Jay isn't very large of his age, but when it comes to pitching a ball, he is a second "Bill Donovan" every time.

Robert Thompson was peacefully reading his paper Friday evening when in walked a number of his neighbors and friends and told him they had come to celebrate his birthday. Mr. Thompson was so surprised he didn't know "where he was at" for a few minutes, but he soon "came out of it" and proceeded to entertain his guests in a royal manner. He was presented with a beautiful chair.

LOST—Green enameled clover leaf brooch; valuable as a keepsake. Finder please leave same at Record Office.

Miss Mabel Felix is on the sick list. Mrs. Kate Yerkes still continues very poorly.

Watch for date of the King's Daughters' supper.

Both Northville banks publish statements in this issue.

T. J. Perkins & Co. is advertising special sale on summer goods for Saturday and Monday.

The cemetery trustees have been fixing up Rural Hill cemetery and it presents a fine appearance.

George Sultherman, who has been taking treatment in the Ann Arbor hospital, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Stimpson, who has been ill the past few weeks, walked up town Tuesday for the first in some time.

The Male Quartet of this place sang at the commencement exercises of the Novi High school Wednesday evening.

R. Christensen is improving his house on Northside, occupied by Jesse Clark and mother, by a fresh coat of paint.

Catholic services will be held in their house, corner of Dunlap and Center streets, Sunday morning at 7:30 standard.

Mrs. W. H. Hutton was taken suddenly ill in church Sunday morning and had to be taken to her home. She is some better now.

Grant Stimpson has accepted a position as barber in the St. James hotel at Ann Arbor and left for that place Wednesday night.

Ham Jones of Novi, who went to Oregon this spring to visit his son, Budd, is "home-sicker 'n a dog" and says "if he ever gets out of there he'll never go back again."

The Modern Brotherhood of America will have a public installation of officers and a dance in M. B. hall Wednesday, May 27. Those interested especially invited.

The board of public works outdressed themselves this week. The commissioner had his men out with the road grader followed by the sprinkler and it put some of the streets in fine shape.

City Assessor Sessions says the assessed valuation of the village will foot this year about \$830,000 and that the tax rate will be about nine mills. That will make the taxes about twenty cents less than last year on each \$100 valuation.

The Northville Juniors played a very close game of ball with the Dearborn High school last Friday which ended with a score of 6 to 2 in Northville's favor. The features of the game were the fielding by Don Ball and the work of the battery, Johnson and Stimpson.

Forest Ball came out from Detroit Saturday night accompanied by four members of Finzel's orchestra and the people in the vicinity of Dr. Ball's residence were treated to some very fine music Sunday. The boys have been engaged to play on the Toledo boat this summer, with Forest as leader and they came out for a little practice. All of the neighbors say they wish it might be repeated.

A very pleasant family gathering occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Priest last Sunday when about twenty of their relatives, with well filled lunch baskets, came in and took possession of their home. The occasion was the 72nd birthday anniversary of Mrs. Priest. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hunt, Jas. Mayner and wife, Miss Mary Mayner, Wm. Brokenshaw and family all of Pontiac, Mrs. S. T. Evatt of Ann Arbor and Mrs. C. A. Thurston and children of Clare.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

Miss Grace Tremper, local reporter on the Record, wants your Free Press coupons for that Quebec trip. She now has well on toward 3,000 votes and wants 20,000 more.

Members of the W. R. C. are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. L. L. Brooks Sunday evening at 6:45 standard, and go in a body to the Baptist church for Memorial service.

It is said that one of the 4th of July attractions at Northville will be the marriage of a young couple of the village. If this is to take place, Ringling Bros. Circus will not be in it for an attraction.

George Bradley has recently installed a "Great Bell" furnace in his house, which he purchased of Carpenter & Huff, and this week he has been painting his residence inside and out, adding much to its appearance.

A marriage license was issued this week for William Marvin, aged 22 years, and Mrs. Mary A. Keller, 61, who claim Northville as their home. The wedding day has been set for June 11, in honor of the prospective groom's 73rd birthday.

Frank Macomber and George Rayson have set an example on street improving in front of their Main street places that apparently might be followed with profit by the board of public works. They have taken off about two inches of a layer of dirt which has constantly kept the streets either muddy or dusty.

Employees of the U. S. fish station here have been making distributions of pike, perch and brook trout throughout Michigan, Indiana and Kentucky, the former from the Detroit hatchery and the latter from the Northville hatchery. Bass are hatching and a distribution will be made in a week or ten days throughout the states.

### Card of Thanks.

Words cannot express the gratitude we feel toward those who assisted us in our late bereavement, and to those who sent flowers.  
MRS. MERCY EVANS AND SON, FLOYD.

## THE OSTEOPATH

Heals by putting the human machine in running order—by finding where it "binds," and removing the pressure. For further information, Osteopathic reading matter, etc., call on

DR. FARBER, OSTEOPATH,

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

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

### What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.  
Wheat, red—95c. Wheat, white—95c.  
Oats, New—56c. Oats, Old—56c.  
Corn in ear—35c. Shelled corn—70c.  
Baled hay per ton—\$15 00  
Hogs dressed—\$7 00  
Cattle—\$5 50 to \$5 00  
Lamb—\$6 50  
Beef hides—4c per lb.  
Veal calves live—\$5 00  
Eggs—14c Butter—20c.  
Poultry live.  
Turkeys, young and plump—13c  
Geese, young and plump—10c.  
Ducks, young and plump—8c.  
Hens—6c.

## ATTRACTIVE OFFERINGS

### DRESS GOODS DEPT.—

We have made some very attractive additions to our bargain table of skirt lengths in Wool Dress Goods, which we offer at about half price. We also make to your order a fine Tailored Skirt from any material in stock. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. For an additional \$2.50 or \$3.00, do not miss the opportunity of getting some of the 36-inch Wool Suitings which we are closing out at 29c a yard. Regular value 50c.

### WASH GOODS DEPT.—

One lot of 30 inch Printed Cotton Challies reduced from 10c yd to 8c yd.

### MEN'S FURNISHINGS.—

We have a complete line of our Genuine French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 50c a garment. We solicit a comparison with anything in the market at the price.

For those who wear wool we have the Summer Weight in our French All-Wool Dermophile. Guaranteed unshrinkable. The finest, softest garment manufactured.

Half Hose of the same material. Money refunded if they shrink. Our general stock of Men's Furnishings is complete in every detail. We carry the best makes of Underwear and Outer Shirts, Hosiery, Neckwear, Suspenders, etc.

We are still offering a line of new 50c Four-in-Hands at 37c; 3 for \$1.

### LADIES' KNIT UNDERWEAR

Low-Neck Sleeveless Vests, 10c, 12c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and up.

Umbrella Drawers, 25c, 50c and 75c.

French Balbriggan Vests and Drawers, 85c and \$1.00.

Plain Gauze Vests and Drawers, all styles, 50c a garment.

Dermophile Unshrinkable French Wool Summer Weight, \$2.25.

Full lines of Ladies' Extra Sizes always in stock.

**The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.**

164 to 169 Woodward Avenue.

DETROIT, MICH.

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

**E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor**  
TWO STORES

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

NORTHVILLE STORE:  
Whipple Building  
Bell Phone, 159.

## LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

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

| RESOURCES                        |                    |
|----------------------------------|--------------------|
| Loans and discounts              | \$38,615 24        |
| Bonds, mortgages and securities  | 25,486 95          |
| Expenses and interest paid       | 359 52             |
| Overdrafts                       | 11                 |
| Banking house                    | 12,513 14          |
| Furniture and fixtures           | 4,100 23           |
| Other real estate                | 2,000 00           |
| Due from banks in reserve cities | \$9,296 77         |
| U. S. and National Bank Currency | 1,649 00           |
| Gold coin                        | 2,935 00           |
| Silver coin                      | 263 15             |
| Nickels and cents                | 22 98              |
| Checks and other cash items      | 93 00              |
| <b>Total</b>                     | <b>\$97,335 99</b> |

| LIABILITIES           |                    |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$25,000 00        |
| Commercial deposits   | 13,901 80          |
| Savings deposits      | 32,784 47          |
| <b>Total</b>          | <b>\$97,335 99</b> |

### STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

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

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of May 1908.  
My commission expires October 5, 1908.

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.  
For rates and other information apply to  
G. H. Baker or John F. Keys,  
Local Agent, Northville, Mich.  
Subject to change without notice.

Commenced business April 15, 1907.

## DETROIT

## United Railway.

### TIME TABLE.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.  
In effect May 1, 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. and hourly until 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington. Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 7:45 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m. and 11:00 p. m.

### LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p. m. Cars leave Michigan Car House for Plymouth and Northville at 5:45 a. m. and Detroit at 7:45 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m. and 11 p. m.

### Through Service between Detroit and Saline.

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

# Furniture For One Week Special!

Saturday morning we will place on sale one of our Best Quarter-Sawn Oak Buffets, with Large French Plate Mirror—An elegant piece of Furniture. Worth \$37.00, but we have cut the price to actual cost. (See it in window.)

**\$29.50 Takes It.**

It is our intention to inaugurate these weekly sales on some one of our beautiful lines of Furniture. Just keep your eye on our ads in the Record and occasionally glance at our Show windows.

**This Special Sale Good for One Week Only.**

**We are Still In the Carpet Business**

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.



# SERIAL STORY

## SEFFY

### A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By  
**JOHN LUTHER LONG**  
Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1908, by H. M. Merrill Co.)

#### SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner, a Pennsylvania German, is to obtain possession of the beautiful meadow which lies just between Baumgartner's property and the railroad station. The property in question was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl, and belonged solely to her. But old Baumgartner had wanted for so many years and endeavored to purchase it from Sarah's father so many times that the property became known as "Baumgartner's farm." At the village gatherings on the porch of the store old Baumgartner always declared that the property would some day be his. At length Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son Sephenjah to Sarah Pressel in a mock auction. Seffy, as Sephenjah E. Baumgartner, Jr., is popularly known, is raffled off by his father to Sarah for \$1.

#### CHAPTER I.—Continued.

In short, by the magic of brilliant color and natural grace she narrowly escaped being extremely handsome—in the way of a sun-burned peach, or a maiden's blush apple. And even if you should think she were not handsome, you would admit that there was an indescribable rustic charm about her. She was like the aroma of the hay-fields, or the woods, or a field of daisies, or dandelions.

The girl, laughing, surrendered the money, and the old man, taking an arm of each, marched them peremptorily away.

"Come to the house and get his clothes. Eftysing goes in—stovepipe hat, butterfly necktie, diamond pin, toothbrush, hair-oil, razor and soap." They had got far enough around the corner to be out of sight of the store during this salient, and the old man shoved Seffy and the girl in front of him, linked their arms, and retreated to the rear.

"What Sephenjah P. Baumgartner, Senior, hath joined together, let nobody put asunder, begoshens!" he announced.

The proceeding appeared to be painful to Seffy, but not to Sally. She frankly accepted the situation and promptly put into action its opportunities for coquetry. She begged him, first, with consummate aplomb, to aid her in adjusting her parcels more securely, insisting upon carrying them herself, and it would be impossible to describe adequately her allurements. The electrical touches, half caress, half defiance; the confidential whisperings so that the wily old man in the rear might not hear, the surges up against him; the recoveries—only to surge again—these would require a mechanical contrivance which reports not only speech but action—and even this might easily fail, so subtle was it all!

"Seffy, Seffy, I thought it was his old watch he was auctioning off. I wanted it for—for a nest-egg! aha-ha-ha! You must excuse me!"

"You wouldn't 'a' bid at all if you'd cowed it was me, I reckon," said Seffy. "Yes, I would," declared the coquette. "I'd rather have you than any nest-egg in the whole world—any two at 'em!"—and when he did not take his chance—if they were made of gold!"

But then she spoiled it. "It's worse fellows than you, Seffy." The touch of coquetry was but too apparent.

"And better," said Seffy, with a jump in his throat. "I know I ain't no good with girls—and I don't care!" "Yes!" she assented wickedly. "There are better ones."

"Sam Fritz!" Sally looked away, smiled, and was bent.

"Sully Seffy!" she finally said. "If he does stunk of salt mackerel, and 'most always drunk!" Seffy went in bitterly. "He's nothing but a mo-lasses-tapper!"

Sally began to drift further away, and to sing. Calling Fritz names was of no consequence—except it kept Seffy from making love to her while he was doing it—which seemed foolish to Sally. The old man came up and brought them together again. "Oach! go long and make love some more. I like to see it. I expect I am an old fool, but I like to see it—it's the ol' times—yass, and if you don't look out there, Seffy, I'll take a hand myself—yassir! go 'long!"

He drew them very close together, each looking the other way. Indeed he held them there for a moment, resolutely.

Seffy stole a glance at Sally. He wanted to see how she was taking his father's odiously intimate suggestion. But it happened that Sally wanted to see how he was taking it. She laughed with the frankest of joy as their eyes met.

"Seffy—I do—like you," said the coquette. "And you ought to know it. You jimp!"

Now this was immensely stimulating to the bashful Seffy. "I like you," he said—"ever since we was babies."

"Seffy—I don't believe you. Or you wouldn't waste your time so—about Sam Fritz!"

"Er—Sally—where you going to tonight?" Seffy meant to prove himself.

And Sally answered, with a little fright at the sudden aggressiveness she had procured.

"Nowheres that I know of."

"Well—may I set up with you?"

The pea-green sunbonnet could not conceal the amazement and then the radiance which shot into Sally's face.

"Set-up—with-me!"

"Yes!" said Seffy, almost savagely.

"That's what I said."

"Oh—I-I guess so! Yes! of course!" she answered variously, and rushed off home.

"You know I own you," she laughed back, as if she had not been sufficiently explicit. "I paid for you! Your pappy's got the money! I'll expect my property to night."

"Yas!" shouted the happy old man, "and begoshens! it's a reglar bargain! Ain't it, Seffy? You her property—real estate, hereditaments and teneaments." And even Seffy was drawn into the joyous laughing conceit of it! Had he not just done the harvest thing of his small life?

"Yes!" he cried after the fascinating Sally. "For sure and certain, to-night."

"It's a bargain!" she cried.

"For better or worse, richer or poorer, up 'a' down, in 'a' out, chasseyz right 'and left! Aha-ha-ha! Aha-ha-ha! But, Seffy, and the happy father turned to the happy son and hugged him, "don't you efer forget that she's a feather-head and got a bright red temper like her daddy. And they both work mighty bad together sometimes. When you get her

terminated face. For it must be explained that the stovepipe hat, in that day and that country, was dedicated only to the most momentous social occasions and that, consequently, gentlemen wore it to go courting.

"Yes!" declared Seffy again.

"Bring forth stovepipe."

The stovepipe, the stovepipe—chanted Seffy's frivolous father in the way of the Anvil Chorus.

"And my butterfly necktie with—"

"Wiss the diamond on?" whispered his father.

They laughed in confidence of their secret. Seffy, the successful wooer, was thawing out again. The diamond was not a diamond at all—the He brew who sold it to Seffy had confessed as much. But he also swore that if it were kept in perfect polish no one but a diamond merchant could tell the difference. Therefore, there being no diamond merchant anywhere near, and the jewel being always immaculate, Seffy presented it as a diamond and had risen perceptibly in the opinion of the vicinage.

"And—and—and—Seffy—Seffy, what you going to do?"

"Do?"

Seffy had been absorbed in what he was going to wear.

"Yas—yas—that's the most important!" He encircled Seffy's waist and gently squeezed it. "Oh, of course! Hah! But what yit?"

I regret to say that Seffy did not understand.

"Seffy," he said impressively, "you haf 'ol' me what you going to wear it ain't much 'The weather's yit pooty col' nights. But I ken stand it if you ken—God knows about Sally! Now, what you going to do—that's the conundrum. I ast you!"

Still it was not clear to Seffy.

"Why—what I'm going to do, hah? Why—whatever occurs."

"Gosh-a-mighty! And nefer say a word or do a sing to help the occurrences along! Goshens! What a setting-up! Why—say—Seffy, what you set up for?"

Seffy did not exactly know. He had never hoped to practise the thing—in that subtly militant pose.

"What do you think?"

"Well, Seffy—plow straight to fied heart. I wisht I had you chance. I'd show you a other-guess kind a setting-up—yassir! Make your mouth warter and your head swim, begoshens! Why, that Sally's just like a yoting stubble-field, goth to be worked constant, and plowed deep, and manured heavy, and mebbly drained wiss blind ditches, and crops changed constant, and kep' a going thataway—constant—constant—so the weeds can't get in her. Then you ken put her in wheat after a while and get your money back."

This drastic metaphor had its effect. Seffy began to understand. He said so.

"Now look here, Seffy," his father went on more softly, "when you git to this—and this—and this—"he went through his pantomime again, and it included a progressive caressing to the kissing point—well, chus when you bese comfortable—hah—mebbly on one cheer, what I know—it's so long sence I done it myself—when you bese comfortable, ast her—chust ast her—aham—what she'll take for the pasture-field! She owns you bese and she can't use bese you and the pasture. A bird in the hand is wiss seferal in another feller's—not so."

But Seffy only stopped and stared at his father. This, again, he did not understand.

"You know well enough I got no money to buy no pasture field," said he.

"Gosh-a-mighty!" said the old man joyfully, making as if he would strike Seffy with his huge fist—a thing he often did. "And ain't got nossing to trade!"

"Nothing except the mare!" said the boy.

"Say—a-nt you got no feelings, you idjot?"

"Oh—" said Seffy. And then: "But what's feelings got to do with cow-pasture?"

"Oach! No wonder he wants to be an anchel, and wiss the anchels stand—holding sings in his hands and on his head! He's too good for this wile world. He'd linger shivering on the brink and fear to launch away all his durn life—if some one didn't push him in. So here goes!"

This was spoken to the skies, apparently, but now he turned to his son again.

"Look a-yere, you young dummer-ux, feelings is the same to gals like Sally, as money is to you and me. You ken buy potatoes wiss 'em. Do you understand?"

Seffy said that he did, now.

"Well, then, I'e tried to buy that pasture-field a sousand times—"

Seffy started.

"Yes, that's a little bit a lie—mebbly a dozen times. And at last Sally's daddy said he'd lick me if I efer said pasture-field ag'in, and I said it ag'in and he licked me! He was a big man—and red-headed yit, like Sally. Now, look a-yere—you ken git that pasture-field wissout money and wissout price except you 'dam' feelings which ain't no other use. Sally won't lick you—if she is bigger—don't be a skeered. You got tons of feelins you ain't got no other use for—don't waste 'em—they're good green money, and we'll git efen wiss Sally's daddy for licking me yit—and somesing on the side! Huh?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Simple Enough.

"Why does the farm boy beat the city boy so often?"

"That's easy."

"Let's have the answer."

"The little red schoolhouse offers a better curriculum than does the little red theater comique."—Washington Herald.

at the right place once—well, nail her down—hand and feet—so's she can't git away. When she gets mad her little brain evaporates and if she had a knife she'd go round stabbing her best friends—that's the only sing that saves her—yas, and us—no knife if she had a knife it would be funerals following her all the time."

II.

What Have Feelings Got to Do With Cow Pasture?

They advanced together now, Seffy's father whistling come time that was never heard before on earth, and, with his arm in that of his son, they watched Sally bounding away. Once more, as she leaped a fence, she looked laughingly back. The old man whistled wildly out of tune. Seffy waved a hand.

"Now you shouting, Seffy! Shout ag'in!"

"I didn't say a word!"

"Well—it ain't too late! Go on!"

Now Seffy understood and laughed with his father.

"Nice gal, Seffy!"

"Yes!" admitted Seffy with reserve.

"Healthy?"

Seffy agreed to this, also.

"No doctor bills!" his father amplified.

Seffy said nothing.

"Entire orphan?"

"She's got a granny!"

"Yas," chuckled the old man at the way his son was drifting into the situation—thinking about granny!

"but Sally owns the farm!"

"Uhu!" said Seffy, whatever that might mean.

"And Sally's the boss!"

Silence.

"And granny won't object to any one Sally marries, anyhow—she dasent! She'd git licked!"

"Who said anything about marrying?"

Seffy was speciously savage now—as any successful wooer might be.

"Nobody but me, sank you!" said the old man with equally specious meekness.

"Look how she ken jump a six-rail fence. Like a three-year filly! She's a nice gal, Seffy—and the farms 'ine together—her pasture field and our corn-field. And she's kissing her hand backwardus! At me or you, Seffy?"

Seffy said he didn't know. And he did not return the kiss—though he yearned to.

"Well, I bet a dollar that the first initial of his last name is Sephenjah P. Baumgarten, Junior."

"Well!" said Seffy with a great flourish, "I'm going to set up with her to-night."

"Oach—git out, Seffy!"—though he knew it.

"You'll see."

"No, I won't," said his father. "I wouldn't be so durn mean. Nossir!"

Seffy grinned at this subtle foolery, and his courage continued to grow.

"I'm going to wear my high hat!" he announced, with his nose in the air.

"No, Seffy!" said the old man with a wonderful infection, facing him about that he might look into his de-

termined face. For it must be explained that the stovepipe hat, in that day and that country, was dedicated only to the most momentous social occasions and that, consequently, gentlemen wore it to go courting.

"Yes!" declared Seffy again.

"Bring forth stovepipe."

The stovepipe, the stovepipe—chanted Seffy's frivolous father in the way of the Anvil Chorus.

"And my butterfly necktie with—"

"Wiss the diamond on?" whispered his father.

They laughed in confidence of their secret. Seffy, the successful wooer, was thawing out again. The diamond was not a diamond at all—the He brew who sold it to Seffy had confessed as much. But he also swore that if it were kept in perfect polish no one but a diamond merchant could tell the difference. Therefore, there being no diamond merchant anywhere near, and the jewel being always immaculate, Seffy presented it as a diamond and had risen perceptibly in the opinion of the vicinage.

"And—and—and—Seffy—Seffy, what you going to do?"

"Do?"

Seffy had been absorbed in what he was going to wear.

"Yas—yas—that's the most important!" He encircled Seffy's waist and gently squeezed it. "Oh, of course! Hah! But what yit?"

I regret to say that Seffy did not understand.

"Seffy," he said impressively, "you haf 'ol' me what you going to wear it ain't much 'The weather's yit pooty col' nights. But I ken stand it if you ken—God knows about Sally! Now, what you going to do—that's the conundrum. I ast you!"

Still it was not clear to Seffy.

"Why—what I'm going to do, hah? Why—whatever occurs."

"Gosh-a-mighty! And nefer say a word or do a sing to help the occurrences along! Goshens! What a setting-up! Why—say—Seffy, what you set up for?"

Seffy did not exactly know. He had never hoped to practise the thing—in that subtly militant pose.

"What do you think?"

"Well, Seffy—plow straight to fied heart. I wisht I had you chance. I'd show you a other-guess kind a setting-up—yassir! Make your mouth warter and your head swim, begoshens! Why, that Sally's just like a yoting stubble-field, goth to be worked constant, and plowed deep, and manured heavy, and mebbly drained wiss blind ditches, and crops changed constant, and kep' a going thataway—constant—constant—so the weeds can't get in her. Then you ken put her in wheat after a while and get your money back."

This drastic metaphor had its effect. Seffy began to understand. He said so.

"Now look here, Seffy," his father went on more softly, "when you git to this—and this—and this—"he went through his pantomime again, and it included a progressive caressing to the kissing point—well, chus when you bese comfortable—hah—mebbly on one cheer, what I know—it's so long sence I done it myself—when you bese comfortable, ast her—chust ast her—aham—what she'll take for the pasture-field! She owns you bese and she can't use bese you and the pasture. A bird in the hand is wiss seferal in another feller's—not so."

But Seffy only stopped and stared at his father. This, again, he did not understand.

"You know well enough I got no money to buy no pasture field," said he.

"Gosh-a-mighty!" said the old man joyfully, making as if he would strike Seffy with his huge fist—a thing he often did. "And ain't got nossing to trade!"

"Nothing except the mare!" said the boy.

"Say—a-nt you got no feelings, you idjot?"

"Oh—" said Seffy. And then: "But what's feelings got to do with cow-pasture?"

"Oach! No wonder he wants to be an anchel, and wiss the anchels stand—holding sings in his hands and on his head! He's too good for this wile world. He'd linger shivering on the brink and fear to launch away all his durn life—if some one didn't push him in. So here goes!"

This was spoken to the skies, apparently, but now he turned to his son again.

"Look a-yere, you young dummer-ux, feelings is the same to gals like Sally, as money is to you and me. You ken buy potatoes wiss 'em. Do you understand?"

Seffy said that he did, now.

"Well, then, I'e tried to buy that pasture-field a sousand times—"

Seffy started.

"Yes, that's a little bit a lie—mebbly a dozen times. And at last Sally's daddy said he'd lick me if I efer said pasture-field ag'in, and I said it ag'in and he licked me! He was a big man—and red-headed yit, like Sally. Now, look a-yere—you ken git that pasture-field wissout money and wissout price except you 'dam' feelings which ain't no other use. Sally won't lick you—if she is bigger—don't be a skeered. You got tons of feelins you ain't got no other use for—don't waste 'em—they're good green money, and we'll git efen wiss Sally's daddy for licking me yit—and somesing on the side! Huh?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Simple Enough.

"Why does the farm boy beat the city boy so often?"

"That's easy."

"Let's have the answer."

"The little red schoolhouse offers a better curriculum than does the little red theater comique."—Washington Herald.

## Monte Cristo's Baby

By Edith Eaton

(Copyright, 1908, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The sea-face of the little town was not very attractive—a mass of wooden structures low down by the water's edge, wharves and docks in front, and a street of stores, saloons and lodging houses behind. Here and there a taller and more imposing building; post-office, church or dance hall. On the hills beyond a few scattered white houses.

A man and a woman stood together on the deck of a small sound steamer that was nosing into port.

"So this is where you play to-night!" observed a man.

"Yes."

"What's on?"

"Monte Cristo. I am Mercedes; he is the count."

"He is everything now, I suppose. Blanche, I never intended to give you the chance to forget me."

Blanche Garth's husband, the manager of a small theatrical company, had preceded her by an earlier boat to the town where they were to play that night. The quarrel that morning had not been of his seeking. She had goaded him into saying what he had said. When she was alone, she realized this, and a few tears of contrition had fallen as her eyes rested on a card which bore the legend in his handwriting: "To the sweet little woman whose beauty is only overshadowed by her goodness and purity." This had been attached to her last birthday present.

But as fate would have it, on the ferry boat upon which she followed him, was this old love. He recognized her at once as she stepped out of the stuffy cabin for a breath of fresh air. If he had not spoken to her; however, there would have been no recognition on her part, for it was plainly marked on his face and form that if the Alaska gold fields had yielded him a fortune, they had taken heavy toll in his health and strength. But 22, he looked 50.

Blanche regarded him with feelings of mingled pity and envy; pity for his broken-down physique, envy for his newly-acquired riches. Her life and that of her young husband, merged in each other's, was an arduous, if fascinating one. With a little money behind them, neither would have chosen any other; but as it was, the work and worry of trying to meet expenses, wore upon the nerves of both manager and star of the Zora theatrical company.

"Blanche," said Will Carpenter, entreatingly, "won't you take supper with me after the play? Us two alone? For old times' sake."

Not since she had been married had she taken supper with any man without her husband at her side; but the tenderness of a woman towards one whom she has failed, and a sudden remembrance of her husband's last words "Then, do as you please, I don't care," caused her to hesitate.

She was not alone, though the man by her side was unaware of that. In the cabin was an old woman and a small baby.

The evening was gloomy and dark and a chill rain was falling. All along the coast the fog horns were sounding reminding one somehow of the weird and melancholy night mooring of cows bereft of their young.

But in the little sitting room of the hotel which Charles Garth had secured for his wife, everything seemed bright and cheerful. It was six o'clock. The table was laid for a light meal. In the middle of the room, like a warm heart, radiating cheerfulness and comfort, was a small stove, brightly burning, while near to it, on a low rocking chair, her baby in her lap, sat Blanche Garth. She had removed most of the child's garments, and, crowing and cooing, it was blissfully stretching its little limbs to the blaze.

The young manager, who seemed very much elated, was explaining to his wife, the quarrel of the morning which lay on the table. It was the offer of the management of a small theater in San Francisco, and meant for the young couple a permanent home and a comfortable income.

"You shall have the necklace you wanted, sweetheart, an automobile ride occasionally, and in time—everything else."

Charles Garth bent over and kissed his wife the quarrel of the morning forgotten. He took from her the child and tossed it to the ceiling in his glee, much to its mother's alarm and its own huge delight. Settling it in his arms, he began talking baby talk, the little one smiling and dimpling all over as it returned cooing answers it was a beautiful child and its bright dark eyes, fixed on its father's face, beamed with unusual intelligence.

The mother watched the pair proudly and happily. But over her happiness there crept a shadow. It was the remembrance of a promise she had made that afternoon—a promise, which, if confessed to her husband, she would be obliged to break. If fulfilled, unconfessed! She shuddered as she conjured in her mind the anger of the man who at that moment was mumbling in her infant's ear: "Goo goo, ba-ba, da-da, ma-ma."

But Blanche Garth was a western woman with a western sense of honor. How could she disappoint a man whom she had already cruelly dis-

pointed? How could she break a promise to one who had no authority to compel her to keep her promise?

After the second act, the baby was carried through the hall, up the stage steps and behind the curtain.

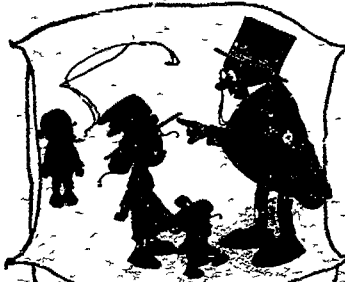
"Does an infant appear in the next scene?" asked the stranger of the man who sat behind him.

"No. That's the manager's kid—hah—that takes the part of Monte-Cristo. It's here every night that the mother plays. Has to have its paps between the acts."

The tall gaunt man with the scarred weather-beaten face studied hard the stage curtain.</



## HER PROTECTOR.



"Here, nurse! Who's that young chap that's always following you around? I'll be a deal of yours?"

"Oh, no, sir. Dat's Jimmie Hawkshaw, de detective. I hires him to protect me from kidnappers an' things!"

## His Elusive Memory.

Employer—William, did that man who called to see me while I was out leave his name?

Stagger-Haired Office Boy—Yes, sir; his name is—well, the last part of it is "shaw."

Employer—What's the first part of it?

Office Boy (making a strenuous effort to recall it)—Well, sir, it's either Grim, or Hawk, or Hen, or Brad, or Fan, or Ker, or Rick, but to save my bloomin' life, Mr. Townsend, I can't remember which.

## And the Moon Man Laughed.

They were jogging along the old road and cupid was so busy that the young man dropped the lines either side of the runabout. It was then that the wise old nag turned lazily around.

"What are you looking at?" queried the owl by the roadside.

"I am reading between the lines," laughed the old nag as she gave a horse laugh and showed her long yellow teeth.

## The Way It's Said.

"These are the bridal rooms," announced the bellboy to the blushing young couple.

"O, what a sweet suite!" exclaimed the bride.

"I don't know anything about that," said the bellboy, "but the head clerk says he hopes the suit suits."

## Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *W. L. Duggan*  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## Immense Pig Iron Production.

In the last eight years the three great iron countries have produced 10,300,000 tons of pig iron, of which over half has come out of the United States.

## The General Demand

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

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

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

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.



Large Trial Sample  
WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE  
THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

**INSURE YOUR HEALTH AND COMFORT**  
on stormy days by wearing a

**SLICKER**  
Clean - Light  
Durable  
Guaranteed Waterproof  
\$3.99 Everywhere

## THE LADY OF THE ROSES

By F. HARRIS DEANS

A startlingly white fence corralled a mass of greenery. Rose trees, investigation proved it. Red and white roses; their perfume scented the air.

The traveler paused and, leaning on the little white gate, eyed them thoughtfully. From so many one would never be missed, or if missed, regretted. He gazed around, not stealthily, yet undoubtedly searchingly.

He opened the gate and entered; buccaneers may have worn such a look as he. Few gardeners but would grieve around a clump of bushes he strode. "Oh!" cried the girl. Startled, she dropped a handful of roses, which fell, red and white, on the gravel path.

"She was clad in muslin, a material which however unsuitable from agricultural point of view, was artistically incomparable."

From beneath a sheltering sun-hat her eyes gleamed with... annoyance. Inquiry? She straightened herself from her stooping posture and brushed a curl from her brow.

The intruder dropped quickly on one knee. Her look of incipient alarm faded as she observed that he gathered together the roses which lay scattered at her feet. Yet one might have thought this latter action was in the nature of an after-thought—an excuse for an impulsive movement.

He rose to his feet and with a courtly gesture restored her spoil. Almost as accepted it as a gift. She retreated a step—an act which aroused him to an appreciation of his intrusion.

"Madam," he murmured, bowing low—that her age was but 20 summers was no reason for employing the vocabulary of a shopwalker. "Madam," he said accordingly, "dare I apologize?"

She gave permission with an inclination of her head.

"Where there is no regret," he reflected, however, "there can be no apology."

"An expression of regret," she suggested, "would be but polite." Albeit she was not insistent, leaving the point for his consideration.

"Polite!" he protested. She gave to his accompanying glance a meaning which brought a deeper tinge of pink to her cheek.

"Desirable, then," she amended coolly enough. With her head on one side she awaited his judgment.

"I crave," said he, bowing to her wish, "your pardon; little as I regret having given you cause for displeasure."

She cast a questioning glance at him.

"For the reason," he explained, "that had I not offended I should not have been permitted to—apologize."

She bowed—a bow inferring an acceptance both of the apology and the compliment.

"You came," she hazarded, with an indicative sweep of the arm, "for roses?"

He was forced to admit the truth of the accusation.

"Had I but suspected your presence," he pleaded, "I should not have come—for roses."

Red and white roses; their perfume scented the air.

"Nevertheless," she insisted, "you came for roses."

He watched her movement anxiously. From a neighboring bush she plucked a red rose. With her head on one side she considered it for an instant. Then with the air of one making a concession she added to this a white rose.

"She glanced from the roses to him, and caught his eye fixed upon her. With a gesture hovering between embarrassment and intimacy she proffered them."

"They are unnecessary," she said, as her eyes fell before his glance.

Slowly she moved towards the gate, a rustling among the bushes hastening her progress.

At a bench by the gate she paused, and fumbled awhile at her gown.

"Oh!" she cried at length, distressed.

The intruder offered her a wealth of service.

"Half a crown?" she murmured in some confusion.

Even that was at her disposal.

"Thank you," she said, as she placed it upon the seat.

She passed through the gate, and he followed, bewildered.

The flush deepened in her cheeks as she answered his unspoken query.

"I—I also was just passing," she explained softly.

## Touching Gratitude.

"Don't tell me," said the resident surgeon, "that the poor are ungrateful. We have daily proof here of the gratitude of the poor."

"Time and time again it happens, after we have removed a cancer from the face of some old washerwoman, or assuaged the insomnia of a white-bearded watchman, that the patient says:

"I'm too poor to do much for your hospital, sir, but I'll tell you what I will do—I'll leave directions when I die for my corpse to be given you for dissection."

"Yes, that happens often," said the surgeon, "and many a free specimen reaches our dissecting room that way."

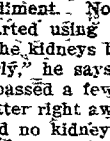
## FOUND THE CAUSE.

After Six Years of Misery and Wrong Treatment.

John A. Enders, of Robertson Avenue, Pen Argyl, Pa., suffered for six years with stinging pain in the back, violent headaches, and was assured by a specialist—that his kidneys were all right, though the secretions showed a reddish, brick-dust sediment.

Not satisfied, Mr. Enders started using Doan's Kidney Pills. "The kidneys began to act more regularly," he says, "and in a short time I passed a few gravel stones. I felt better right away and since then have had no kidney trouble."

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



## STOPPED TO SALUTE HOGS.

One Man at Least Grateful to the Source of His Wealth.

"The Interpreter" in the American Magazine says of a respectful father he once knew:

"Isn't it time we took off our hats and thanked this pleasant land for the good things it has done for us by going on patiently covering up our blunders, rectifying our mistakes, and responding cheerfully to our every intelligent effort?"

"I knew a man out west who had the right idea about it. His father had made a great fortune in the pork packing business. The heir was not puffed up by his millions. Long after he had grown accustomed to the money and might reasonably be expected to look down on butchers, if in walking in the country with his children they saw a drove of hogs on the road, he would make his little boys stand at attention and take off their hats. 'I want them to respect the sources of wealth,' he said."

## Too Strong.

"The traveler in Ireland will do well," recently remarked an attaché to our embassy at London, "when he engages a jaunty car to make sure of the step to which, in mounting, he must trust his weight. The carman does not help him to mount."

"I am afraid that step is loose," an American once said to the driver he had engaged.

"The man took hold of the step and shook it. 'Ah! sure,' said he, 'it's too strong. It is 'What are ye afraid of?'"

"As he was talking, the thing came off in his hand."

"This mishap did not, however, embarrass the Irishman, for, with the sunniest of smiles, he turned to his fare saying:

"'Sure, now, I've saved yer honor from a broken leg!'"—Harper's Weekly.

## Wheels.

He was a great inventor.

"The thing I am working at now, he began, stroking his thin beard with a thinner hand, "will be a boon to every family and will startle the whole world. In fact, it will put the alarm clock trust out of business. The idea is simply specially prepared tablets that help you get up in the morning."

For instance, if you want to arise at five you take five tablets; if you want to get up at six take six tablets; and so on.

"But how will it affect the alarm clock trust?"

"Who, these tablets will cause a ringing in the ears at exactly the hour desired."

But the little crowd could wait to hear no more and hurriedly disbanded.—Harper's Weekly.

## Before Ananias.

Acad had just finished naming the animals.

"Wait till I start on the fish," he exclaimed, gleefully.

Thus we learn he was preparing to tell some whooppers even before the fall.

Woman Owner of Large Ranch.

Lady Ernestine Hunt, eldest daughter of the marquis of Ailesbury, owns and operates a horse ranch at Calgary, Alberta, on a stretch of land nearly 40,000 acres in extent.

## FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee, and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves."

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast, and did not feel like attending to my store duties."

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it, and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared, and today I am all right. I would advise everyone afflicted in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee."

"There's a Reason" Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## HELP WANTED SIGNS ON MANY FARMS.

Existing Conditions Can Be Easily Remedied—Where the Fault Lies.

It is unfortunately true that on almost every farm where the owner is too busy with other matters to devote much time and attention to them, there are chickens, horses, cows, hogs and sheep constantly showing signs that they need help.

Very frequently it happens that when we overlook an apparently common ailment there soon develops a serious trouble which oftentimes results in the death of the chicken or animal. Instances of this kind are of altogether too frequent occurrence and they sometimes result in the spread of the disease to other fowls and animals before it can be checked.

Whoever keeps poultry or live stock ought to be thoroughly informed as to the diseases and weaknesses of chickens, horses, cows, sheep and hogs so as to be able to determine at a glance the nature of any trouble that may develop. It isn't necessary to be a scientist or an expert scholar to get this knowledge.

Happily, it is now possible to obtain free of charge the very best books on these various subjects. We refer to Pratt's New Poultry Book, Pratt's New Sheep Book, Pratt's New Horse Book, Pratt's New Hog Book and Pratt's New Cattle Book. Any one of these books will be sent free of charge to interested parties by sending a postal to the Pratt Food Co., Department R, Philadelphia, Pa.

Everybody knows the Pratt Food Co., and that their preparations are used throughout the world by farmers, dairymen, stock raisers and poultrymen.

Pratt's Animal Regulator is the favorite with all owners of horses, cows, sheep and hogs, because it improves the animals' digestion, regulates their bowels and tones up their systems, and gives them new life and spirits. Thousands of users say it is the greatest preventive of animal disease known.

Likewise, Pratt's Poultry Regulator is the first and last choice of all poultrymen who want strong, healthy, profitable fowls, the kind that lay eggs regularly. We advise our readers to send for these new books mentioned above, without delay.

## INTERMITTENTLY.



Tourist—What are you jumping up like that for, me good man?

Howling Derbish—Yeow! Dog of an unbeliever, I'm elevating my mind.

## SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary—Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 50 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Syringe. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

## De Organ's Busted.

In a little church in Maryland, not far from Washington, the motive power for the organ comes from the strong arm of an industrious Irishman.

During a recent service there the choir got into trouble and to cap the climax, during the confusion that ensued, the organ suddenly stopped.

The situation was not greatly relieved when there came floating out into the auditorium a hoarse whisper: "Sing, all youse! Sing like the devil!" De organ's busted.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

## Suggestive.

Towne—There was a spelling bee down at our church the other night. The pastor gave out the words. Did you hear about it?

Browne—No; was it interesting?

Towne—Rather. The first three words he gave out were "increase," "pastor," "salary."—Stray Stories.

## Rally Cries.

"So you couldn't hear much of what the speaker said?"

"No. His delivery was all right, but between the yells of louder and 'order' he didn't have much chance."—Kansas City Times.



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

## MARK TWAIN ON MONEY.

Humorist Points Out What He Considers Some Wrong Conceptions.

Mark Twain said that the financial panic has caused a wrong idea of the use and value of money.

"The spendthrift says that money, being round, was made to roll. The miser says that, being flat, it was made to stack up. Both are wrong."

"Strangely wrong, too, in their ideas about money—are the veteran Australian gold diggers. These simple old fellows, though worth perhaps a half million or more, live in the simple dug-outs and shanties of their lean early days."

"Once, lecturing, I landed at an Australian port. There was no porter in sight to carry my luggage. Seeing a rough-looking old fellow leaning against a post with his hands in his pockets, I beckoned to him and said: 'See here, if you carry these bags up to the hotel I'll give you half a crown.'"

"The man scowled at me. He took three or four gold sovereigns from his pocket, threw them into the sea, scowled at me again, and walked away without a word."

## If an Advertisement Convinces You, Stay Convinced.

When you read in this newspaper the advertisement of a manufacturer who has paid for the space used to convince you that it is to your interest to buy his goods; and you go to a dealer where such articles are usually handled for sale, do not let the dealer or any one of his clerks sell you something else which he claims is "just as good." If an advertisement convinced you, it was because of the element of truth which it contained.

INSIST ON GETTING WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

## The Objects of Her Feelings.

"Patrick" gushed the amorous Widow O'Leary, "O've long—anted 't' confis 't' ye 't' state iv me feelin's toward ye, an' now O! must tell ye that O! love ivvry hair iv y'r head!"

"Thin, if ye do," replied the adamant Patrick, who has just come from the barber's, "O'll tell ye, Mrs. O'Leary, that were ye in Casey's barber shop around th' corner, ye'd find Casey sweepin' th' objects iv y'r feelin's into his dustpan at th' present moment!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Write, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDO L. KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is sold by all druggists. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Only Long Sleeves Now.

Mistress—Here is a nice dress for you, Martha.

Maid—Thank ye, ma'am, but I can't take it, really.

Mistress—You foolish girl, of course you can take it, I insist.

Maid—No, really I can't, ma'am. It's got them old fashioned short sleeves.

## It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen aching feet. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

French Sculptor Complimented

M. Rodin the celebrated sculptor, has been asked to paint some muscuses for the new art gallery at the Luxembourg palace.

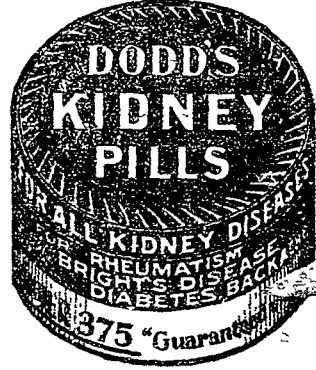
Garfield Tea is of particular benefit to those subject to rheumatism and gout. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system and eradicates disease. Drink before retiring.

Think all you speak, but speak not all you think. Thoughts are your own; your words are no more.—Delany.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. bottle.

A lazy man will not work himself so long as he can work others.



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

**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**  
\$3.00 SHOES \$3.50  
SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.

W. L. Douglas, W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitutes. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shipped from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.

**W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**

## HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness of displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden. It is to these faithful women that

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

## FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Disruptions from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, and Biliary Calculi.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

160 FARMS Western Canada FREE



What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 50 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Building FREE. Good Law with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for All Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

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



Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by E. W. YERKES, of the village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, to Marvin Boyce, of the same place bearing date the fifteenth day of October, 1933, in Liber 387 of Mortgages on page 137, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, on the 21st day of October, 1933, in Liber 387 of Mortgages on page 137, in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, default there is claimed to be, and is on said mortgage at the date of this notice, including principal and interest, the sum of one thousand and seventy-three and forty-four one-hundredths (\$1,073.44) dollars, and no sum at law (or in equity) having been instituted to recover the same, or debt or any part thereof now, therefore,

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN** that I, Marvin Boyce, the power of sale in said mortgage, do hereby give notice that the statutes of the State of Michigan in such cases made and promulgated, the undersigned will sell at public auction, on

**MONDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JULY, 1938, at 12 o'clock noon,** the same, at the southerly or Congress street entrance Algonquin County Building, in the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan (that being the place in which the Circuit Court for said county has jurisdiction) described in said mortgage, or sufficient thereof to satisfy said indebtedness and the expenses of sale, including an attorney's fees, and a commission, and as provided for in said mortgage, and also any sum or sums there shall be owing before said sale by the undersigned, and I do hereby agree to protect his interest in said mortgaged premises, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit:

Land and premises situated in the village of Northville, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, and numbered sections three (3) and four (4), in block number 1, as shown on the plat of said village, as recorded in the Register's office in said county.

Dated April 21, 1938.

**MARVIN BOYCE**  
Mortgagee.

**C. C. YERKES,**  
Northville, Mich.  
Attorney for Mortgagee.