

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 50.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1908.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

ANNUAL MEETING

NORTHVILLE SCHOOL DISTRICT
HELD IT MONDAY NIGHT.

About Same Amount of Money Re-
quired As Last Year.

The annual school meeting was held in the New High school rooms Monday evening and fourteen citizens and taxpayers were present to hear the reports and choose two members of the board.

Trustees, C. L. Dubuque and F. S. Harmon were unanimously elected to succeed themselves.

The sum of \$3,900 was voted for the payment of bond No. 2. Interest, new walks, new blackboards, janitor help and sundry supplies needed to maintain the school. The total tax will be the same as last year.

Director C. A. Dolph furnished a detailed report of the receipts and expenses for the past year which is as follows:

RECEIPTS	
Bal on hand July 8 1907	\$9,187.34
Primary interest fund	4,384.50
General and mill tax	5,447.80
Tuition, etc	522.92
Library	39.00
DISBURSEMENTS	
Teachers	\$6,200.00
Completion of new building	6,442.68
Bond No. 1	1,400.00
Interest on bonds	344.15
Fuel	292.70
Janitor help	546.75
Water tax	36.00
Repairs old building	86.08
Insurance	242.95
Books	91.94
New desks	354.20
Sundry Supplies	459.61
Cash on hand	3,584.58
\$20,081.64	

C. A. Dolph, Director.

The board was authorized to put in electric light fixtures in the halls and the High school room of the new building.

The board also announced it would consider the matter of equipping the school with a fire alarm system and inaugurate fire drills.

The reports show that the bonded indebtedness for the new school building is being paid off without additional tax to the district, on account of the increased primary money.

NO FUNDS IN BANK.

Collier Representative Got His Check
Cashed.

A man claiming the name of Joe Hicks, representing himself to be agent for Colliers Publishing Company, while canvassing here last week got identified at a business house and had his check cashed for \$5.00 on the First National of Detroit. The check came back with "no funds" in the bank. Just whether Colliers will make good is not yet known, but the man had the Collier canvassing outfit alright. Rev. Mr. Turner endorsed the check taking as his security a receipt for \$5.00 from the publishing house to apply on purchase contract for a set of books.

Hatton—Grinnell.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Grinnell on Cady street was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday evening when their youngest daughter, Iva, was united in marriage to Mr. Emory Hatton of Farmington. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Chas. Collins of Farmington in the presence of about fifty relatives and friends.

The bride was attended by Miss Myra Dickinson of Plymouth and Roy Hatton, brother of the groom, acted as best man.

The house was decorated in green and white.

The bride is an exemplary young lady and since her residence in Northville has won many friends who wish her every happiness. The groom has lived in Farmington all of his life where he is very highly respected.

The happy couple will go immediately to house-keeping in Beech Park, Ohio, where the groom has a position as street car conductor. The best wishes of a host of friends attend them.

PA'S DAY OFF.



—Wilder in Chicago Record-Herald.

BINDER PLANT HAS MADE GOOD

REDUCED PRICE OF TWINE AND
MADE PROFIT

Capacity of About Four Million
Pounds Each Year.

Jackson, July 6.—The binder twine plant at Jackson prison, which is just completing its first year's work, has made good every promise made by Governor Warner when he recommended and induced the legislature to provide for installing the plant. It has made good in three ways: it has reduced the cost of binder twine to every farmer in the state; it will yield a profit this first season which shows the future possibilities of the plant to take care of a goodly portion of the expense of maintaining the prison, and it furnishes an income to those prisoners employed in the plant who have families to support, which will go far towards relieving misery in many homes and instill new manhood in the convicts.

Those familiar with the history of the binder twine bill when it was before the legislature, will recall that it was long doubtful whether the governor would have a chance to sign the bill. The boxes were opposed to the bill and there were mysterious moves which retarded the passage of the measure.

A visit to the plant to watch the seventy convicts employed at the machines manufacturing binder twine will cause anyone not familiar with the process of making cordage, to consider it wonderful. Warden Armstrong, has not only improved prison management at Jackson since his appointment, but in tackling this new thing in prison economics, he has made it a success the first year. It opens the way to the use of the convicts to combat other trusts. The legislature appropriated \$50,000 to equip the plant and \$125,000 for the revolving fund with which to buy raw material. The plan was started last April and has manufactured 1,100,000 pounds or 550 tons this season so far. The full capacity of the plant, if there was sufficient money in the revolving fund to buy the raw material required, is 1,000,000 pounds a year. This is about one-third the binding twine required in the state to tie up the crops each year.

Northville—Detroit Ball Game.

The business men of this place played a very interesting game of ball with the Joe Weiss business men at Detroit Tuesday afternoon and the score was 11 to 13 in favor of Detroit. After the game the visiting team was given a fine banquet at the Detroit boat club. Frank Harmon was the star hitter. He made five hits in five times at bat, making a perfect average of 1,000 per cent.

Following were in the Northville bunch: Don Yerkes, Rob. Yerkes, N. Schrader, Ed. Hinkley, Wm. Tatham, C. Clark, F. S. Harmon, Ed. Lapham, Dr. Henry, Dr. Turner, Wm. Ambler, Ben. Figgins, A. W. Olde.

TRIM TREES JULY 23

VILLAGE COUNCIL HAS SET AN-
OTHER DATE.

Urgent Need of Trimming in Var-
ious Parts of Village.

The council found that the two June days set apart for "Tree Trimming" was not being generally observed and have now set July 23 as a further date. Following is the proclamation:

"It has again been deemed advisable by the Village Council to request the citizens to observe a day set aside when the residents and property owners be requested to have a general 'Tree Trimming Day'."

"In almost every part of the village there is urgent need of a careful observation of such a day, and agreeable to such request we hereby designate Thursday, July 23rd, for such a time."

"It is the wish of the Council that its general observance be universally complied with and all brush will be drawn away promptly without expense."

By Order
Street Committee.

Dated, Northville, July 15, 1908.

If this date is not observed the council may take action themselves and charge the work up against the taxable property.

Hornert—Tinham.

The marriage of Mr. Charles J. Hornert and Miss Gladys Tinham occurred at the home of the bride's father, Alex. Tinham, in Detroit, Wednesday evening, July 15. The bride was a former resident of this place.

Baseline News.

Ray Bogart is spending a few days with his uncle in Wixom.

Mrs. S. W. Curtiss spent Saturday afternoon and evening in Detroit.

Mrs. H. S. Earle of Detroit visited Mrs. Nelson Bogart Tuesday and Wednesday.

C. C. Chadwick left Monday evening to attend the funeral of a relative near Dundee, New York.

Mrs. R. North of Ashland and Mrs. M. Wallace of Detroit are spending two weeks at the homes of Thos. Shaw and S. W. Curtiss.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cunningham of Cadillac, Mrs. Charles Gay and Mrs. W. Holt of Big Rapids are visiting the families of Thos. Shaw and S. W. Curtiss for a couple of days.

Nice Work for Women.

A celebrated Danish actress has such a reputation as a trunk packer that it has been proposed to her that she be a member of a faculty in a school for trunk packing. Women who make a success of such work would not doubt find plenty of employment during the months of flitting by women and men travelers both. And there might be an opening for a woman who could do such work to perfection at the large hotels.

LITTLE FREE-FOR-ALL SATURDAY NIGHT

TOO MUCH MALT EXTRACT AND
FIGHTIN' BLOOD.

Rough House on the Streets Caused
Riot Alarm

A fist fight in front of the Maik building late Saturday night caused a general riot call to be pulled off at the police station. A call was given to the Home phone company for a policeman and the police bell alarm signal, "several short rings," was given on the electric gong at the engine house. Some one thought the gong meant a fire and then a noisy fire alarm was pulled off on the big bell. Great snakes but then there was a commotion. People ran, dogs barked like mad, boys yelled, telephones jangled and there was a general scamper for the "fire," until finally every one was told it was a fight instead of a fire, and quiet once more reigned.

Chief Taft was soon on the fighting line with a battalion of police but at the first ring of the alarm bells the fistic gentry commenced to flee and were vanished as he arrived. It was rather of a general mix up and free for all between North, Wixom, Detroit and Northville, and a quantity of amber fluid.

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

People to Choose Servant.

The administration of Governor Warner has exposed a combination in the state that was invincible in their demands under the old system and who have fought the demands of the people for a primary reform law in every way possible. They are now in a life and death struggle. On the one side we find the Governor leading the forces who are demanding that the right of the people to choose their servants be respected.

Saranac Advertiser.

It's Worth the Struggle.

Whether we favor Governor Warner's candidacy or not it is a welcome as well as a novel sight to see a candidate getting next to the people instead of conducting a strictly wire-pulling campaign—Adrian Telegram.

Splendid Greeting at Mt. Pleasant.

Gov. Warner and Lieutenant Gov. Kelley verily invaded the home of "Boxer Senator" Kanelast week and received a splendid greeting too, the principal meeting in the county at Mt. Pleasant Thursday evening with a brass band to serenade the gubernatorial party brought out 1,000 people completely filling the opera house.—Clare Sentinel.

BOARD OF HEALTH

New Rules and Regulations are
Adopted.

On page eight of this issue will be found new rules and regulations adopted by the Northville board of health. Everybody should read them.

German St. Paul's School Festival.

The German St. Paul's school festival will take place Sunday, July 19 in Ed. Muzoli's woods, 3 miles west and one mile north of Northville. Everybody invited. Services in the morning. Games and band music in the afternoon. Refreshments and ice cream. Come all and have a good time with the children in the green woods. Committee.

Greatest Compliment.

The late Lord Shaftesbury one time related an incident regarding which he says that the little girl's trust was to him the greatest compliment he had ever received. This little girl, a mite of a lass, wished to cross the street, and was waiting for some one to help her. After looking searchingly into the faces of all those who passed, she finally decided to choose the earl, and approached him, saying: "Please, sir, will you help me over?"

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

HAMMOCKS

Large assortment of these
75c to \$5 Pretty designs.

"Detroit" & "Quick Meal" Gasoline Stov's
Look them over.

Ice Cream Freezers
Screen Doors and
Window Screens.

Garden Hose
Lawn Mowers

GIVE US A TRIAL.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Sealfast Fruit Jars

The coming Fruit Jar—An all-glass jar—Sanitary—Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Pints... \$1.15 doz.
Quarts... \$1.25 doz.

We are having a large sale on Vernon's Ginger Ale and Hire's Root Beer. Don't forget them when you order your groceries.

We Have Steel Cut Coffee
at 20c, 25c, 30c, 3 c lb

This is a new process whereby the oil of the Coffee is preserved, giving a fine flavor and better satisfaction to the Coffee drinker.

C. E. RYDER
NORTHVILLE.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

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

W. L. B. CLARK'S
MILK ROUTE.
PURE AERATED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

WHY IT PAYS

To do business with the Lapham State Savings Bank. Your money is safe, every safe-guard and protection for the depositor is furnished. Your valuable papers may be stored in our fire proof vaults.

Free of Charge

Our centrally located offices are always at our customer's disposal. Our farmer friends are especially welcome; they will find our bank a handy place to write letters and transact their business.

Don't forget we pay 3 per cent interest from date of deposit.

MONEY TO LOAN.

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS ACCOUNTS INVITED.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE.

IMPROVING SIGHT

Relieving Nerve Strain

That's what our glasses are doing. If you have reason to believe there is anything wrong with your eyes at all you should have them examined at once. You will make no mistake in calling on us for advice and examination.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

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

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

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JULY 17, '08.

The Railroads and the Campaign Fund.

The Detroit Free Press has discovered another reason why Gov. Warner should not be re-nominated. "The railroads will not contribute to the campaign fund if he is." The railroads of Michigan have in the past partly because of their contributions enjoyed altogether too large a voice in selecting Michigan's governors. It is the people's turn this year.

The reasons why the railroads are against Warner are: First, because he urged the passage of a two-cent rate law; second, because he championed the creation of a railroad commission; third, because under his administration the railroads have had to pay taxes upon assessments which approximated their real value; fourth, because of the operation of a reciprocal demurrage clause.

All of these may seem to the railroads excellent reasons for not contributing to the republican campaign fund, but at the same time they serve as excellent reasons why republicans will renominate and re-elect Fred Warner without the aid of such contributions.—Soo News

Didn't Get "Buggy" Over Primary Reform.

A paper published in Mt. Clemens says:

"Macomb county is one of that noble band of fifteen counties that didn't get 'buggy' over primary reform."

This paper is opposed to Governor Warner for re-nomination.

It is supporting Dr. J. B. Bradley for governor.

Doesn't Like the Sign.

Arthur Hill of Saginaw doesn't like the looks of the bank sign in front of the Exchange (private) bank at Farmington and wants Governor Warner put in prison for being a stockholder in it. Well! Well!!

MISSING LINK IN ARGENTINA.

Vertebrae Classified as Old Human Remains Found in the World.

The oldest human remains on the American continent have been discovered in the Argentine republic. Some four or five years ago a rib was dug up in the neighborhood of Monte Hermoso and deposited in the museum of La Plata. There it attracted the attention of the director a German, Herr Lehmann-Nitsche. He recognized it as having strong resemblances to a human cervical or neck vertebra and also some relation to the bones of the higher apes, without exactly corresponding with either.

Then he compared it with some other bones in the collection, and the result of his study was the hypothesis of a new type, neither human nor ape, but related to both. The curve of the spine indicated by the bones suggested an animal that walked upright, but the size and formation of the bones made it clear that the head they supported was small and light, with very small brain capacity.

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

Nearer the Soil.

One feature of the banquet which proved by no means the least enjoyable was the delicious punch which was served. Charles Melton, the mixologist of the Dewey bar, prepared the punch, and when it comes to preparing it right your Uncle Charles is "there" with both feet.—Nampa (Idaho) Leader-Herald.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. M. A. White is visiting friends in Port Huron.

John Kinyon spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

W. G. Yerkes and family are enjoying camp life at Walled lake.

Ralph Hogle of Detroit visited friends in town Tuesday evening.

John Walt of Novi visited Northville and Farmington friends Sunday.

J. H. Steers arrived home from New York state the first of the week.

Miss Marquita Wallin is spending a few weeks with friends at Grand Rapids.

Walter Straus enjoyed a day's outing at the Oaks at Elizabeth lake Monday.

Miss Harriett Newkirk of Detroit is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Cattermole.

Mrs. Ada Button of Farmington is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. A. J. Welch.

Stewart Montgomery and family left Tuesday for Cooley lake to spend a couple of weeks camping.

Mrs. Ellen Adame and Mrs. Clyde Adams of Farmington were guests of Mrs. F. S. Harmon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hills and little son are spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Hills parents at New Hudson.

O. P. Stoffer and wife of Randolph, Ohio, were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. G. W. Hills, and family from Saturday until Thursday.

David and Ed. Vanderhoof left Thursday morning for Marlon to visit the former's son, who was seriously injured by a fall early last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dressler of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tinsam over Sunday.

Mr. Dressler is one of the Detroit Free Press employees.

P. E. White and wife, Abe Van Aken and family of Detroit and Chas. Riggs and wife of Plymouth are enjoying a couple of weeks' camp life at Walled lake.

Dr. T. B. Henry and family expect to leave today via D & B boat for Thornton, Ont., and Barrie, Ont., to visit friends. They will be home next week Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm S. Jerome are spending the week with friends in Detroit and will leave the latter part, by way of the D. & B. boat, for Orleans, N. Y. They expect to be gone about four weeks.

F. J. Slater of New York City arrived Wednesday for a visit with his wife's mother, Mrs. Rose Little, where Mrs. Slater and two daughters have been visiting the past month and a half.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Babbitt returned Saturday night from their outing with the Michigan Bankers association. They certainly had a great time and were royally entertained as only the upper peninsula people know how to do.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil instantly relieves the pain—quickly cures the wound.

Miss Rose Musgrove has returned to her home in Hesse.

John Joslin returned to Detroit Monday after a week's vacation.

Miss Lou Piper of Detroit was the guest of her uncle, Abe Piper, over Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Power is spending a few weeks at Lake Angelus near Pontiac.

Mrs. Maria Stimpson has returned from her visit in the northern part of the state.

Miss Alice Wallin has gone to Antigo, Wis., to spend part of her vacation.

Mrs. Katharine Fuller is visiting her niece, Mrs. Danton, at Farmington this week.

Fred Parmenter and mother of Walled Lake visited friends in town one day last week.

F. Lang and Miss Jennie Woodworth of Newburg called on Miss Ethyl Neelands Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Honk and Miss Norma Mathews are enjoying a ten days' camp at Cooley lake.

Mrs. Sara Lapham is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Dingman, at Wyandotte.

Herbert Stellwagon and two sisters of Wayne spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Thad Knapp.

Mrs. Minnie Paulger of Detroit was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sara Lapham, Wednesday night.

Mrs. Frank Cahoon and son, Donald, of Hamilton, Ohio, were guests of Mrs. Lizzie Teagun Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Harrison and children of North Dakota visited the former's sister, Mrs. R. Neelands, the latter part of last week.

H. C. Hart of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fry. They were entertained for dinner at Frank Fry's Sunday.

L. H. Loomis and little daughter, Dorothy, left Saturday evening for their home in Des Moines, Iowa, after a two weeks' visit with their uncle, A. L. Vradenburg, and family.

O. B. Moore was in town yesterday shaking hands with old friends. He was on his way to the National Military Home near Dayton, Ohio, where he expects to make his home.

R. H. Porter of Blissfield visited his brother, M. A. Porter, a few days this week. He has been away from Northville several years but looks just as young and handsome as ever.

Miss Edna Raymourle of West Branch and sister, Lena, of Philadelphia, Pa., Roy Lech and Claude Raymourle of Detroit have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook this week.

Rev. Judson Vradenburg of Bellevue has been visiting his brothers, Elijah and Alvin, this week. Mr. Vradenburg is pastor of the Baptist church at Bellevue and was formerly located at Novi.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Peterson, who have been spending the week with the latter's cousin, Mrs. E. K. Simonds, left last evening for Detroit where they will make a short visit before returning to their home in Owego, N. Y.

Mrs. Will Hubbard and three children, who have been visiting Mrs. Lydia Hubbard and daughters for the past three weeks, returned to their home in Midland Saturday.

Miss Kate Hubbard accompanied them for a visit.

F. H. Cogswell of Montreal was in town Monday.

Miss Belle Covert of Detroit is visiting in town for a couple of days.

Miss Ethelwyn Robinson of Detroit visited Miss Lottie White Wednesday.

Mrs. A. W. Olde spent a couple of days this week with relatives in Detroit.

W. S. Silvester of Epworth, Iowa, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. W. Turner.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler and daughter, Lucile, visited Ypsilanti friends Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Jackson of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Shafer Sunday.

Henry White and Mrs. Lydia White and daughter visited L. Dean of Plymouth Monday.

Mrs. O. W. Robinson and Miss Jennie Dean of Detroit visited Northville friends last week.

Mrs. Eugenia Elliott of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pickle, this week.

Miss Alta Smith, compositor in the Milford Times office, was the guest of Miss Ida Clark Wednesday.

Miss Ethel Shafer has just returned from a visit with her friend, Mrs. Ethel Vradenburg-Potts, in Detroit.

C. L. Cook and family of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook.

Mrs. Frank Shafer, who has been visiting her sister in Birmingham the past two weeks, has returned home.

George Grant and wife of Ruthfun, Ont., and Mrs. Ford of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grant Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad Knapp attended the wedding reception of the latter's sister, Frances Spalding, to Dr. Royal Copeland, at Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson and Mrs. McKee, who have been visiting the former's son, Ralph, and wife in Bay City the past week, returned home Wednesday.

Woman's Inhumanity.

"When you read about the way they are killing those beautiful birds down in Florida," said Mrs. Lapsling, "you wonder how any woman can be so heartless as to wear a vinaigrette on her hat!"

As Genius Affects Women.

A reviewer in one of the recent publications, calling attention to Mr. Gribble's book about George Sand, says that "we still believe that genius, however it may palliate the crimes of a man, aggravates the wickedness of a woman."

Will Be Kept Busy.

"If a man will a million," said Uncle Eben, "listens to all the advice he gets 'bout what to do wif it, he ain't got no time to answer questions 'bout how he got it."—Washington Star.

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Waldring, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 25c first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue. 15 cent line in this column.

FOR SALE—To reduce my herd, I offer a few choice Jersey cows for sale. Samuel Bassett, Novi. 391f

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter, good condition. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 400f

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved drop leaf. Best made. Cheap. Record office. 402f

FOR SALE—Sweet Peas For weddings, parties, etc. Twenty-five varieties. 25 cents per hundred. Mrs. J. E. Morse, Buchner Hill, High street. 402f

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 403f

FOR SALE—New double barrel Stevens Hammerless shot gun, also Winchester repeater shot gun. Both first class. Apply to Record office. 291f

FOR SALE—A covered delivery wagon. Cheap. Inquire of Northville Milling Co. 491f

FOR SALE—Read Go-part in good condition. P. O. Lock Box 535, Northville. 503f

FOUND—A gold ring. Owner may have same by calling on Mrs. Leonard Charter, Dunlap street and paying 15 cents for this notice. 504f

TO RENT—House owned by the late Mrs. Withington on Church St. Electric lights and furnace; also barn on place; rent reasonable. Inquire of W. H. Hutton. 504f

WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. Floyd Northrop, R. F. D. 1 Independent phone, 512-511. 505f

FOUND—New coat Saturday night after riot. Owner may have same by previous property and paying 25 cents for this notice at W. H. Cattermole's. 505f

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. KATHARINE STRONG Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Harmony, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 25 Dunlap Street. Phone 283. 311f

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. 311f

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. 131f

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. 131f

DENTIST

DR. P. A. CHESTERFIELD

NEW BANK BLDG.

Home Phone 24. NORTHVILLE.

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

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—\$7. Wheat, white—\$7

Oats, New—\$4. Oats, Old—\$3.50

Corn in ear—40c. Shelled corn—80c.

Baled hay per ton—\$15.00.

Hogs dressed—\$8.25

Cattle—\$4.50 to \$5.00

Lambs—\$5.50 to \$6.00

Beef hides—5c per lb.

Veal calves live—\$5.25

Eggs—16c. Butter—20c

Poultry live:

Turkeys, young and plump—13c

Geese, young and plump—10c.

Ducks, young and plump—8c.

Hens—6c.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of MARIA ANN WITHERTON, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Stephen V. Miller, No. 740-14th avenue, Detroit, in said county, on Thursday, the 17th day of September, A. D. 1908, and on Thursday, the 17th day of December, A. D. 1908, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 17th day of June, A. D. 1908 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

JOHN E. CRAWFORD, WM. H. HUTTON, Commissioners.

Dated June 17th, 1908.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of CHARLES D. WATERMAN, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Wm. H. Ambler in Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1908, and on Monday, the 19th day of October, A. D. 1908, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 19th day of June, A. D. 1908, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

CHARLES E. RYDER, SAMUEL W. KNAPP, Commissioners.

Dated June 19th, 1908.

G. C. Yerkes, Attorney.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by E. A. Boyce, of the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, to Marvin Boyce, of the same place, bearing date the fifteenth day of October, 1895, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, on the 21st day of October, 1895, in the sum of one thousand and seventy-three and 40/100ths (\$1,073.40) dollars, and no suit at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said mortgage debt or any part thereof now due.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statutes of the State of Michigan in such cases made and provided the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on MONDAY THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JULY, 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, standard time at the southerly or Congress street entrance to the Wayne County Building, in the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, (being the building in which the Circuit Court for said county is held), the premises described in said mortgage, or sufficient thereof to satisfy said indebtedness and the costs and expenses of sale, including an attorney fee as allowed by law and as provided for in said mortgage, and also any sum or sums due and owing by said mortgagor to said mortgagee.

Land and premises situated in the Village of Northville County of Wayne, State of Michigan, being numbered three (3) and four (4) in block five (5), in said village, as recorded in the Register's office in said county.

Dated April 28, 1908.

MARVIN BOYCE, Mortgagor.

C. C. YERKES, Mich. Attorney for Mortgagor.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.

STATE OF MICHIGAN: County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ANNIE ELLIS WATERMAN, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Harry Ellis praying that administration de bonis non with the will annexed of said estate be granted to William H. Ambler or some other suitable person. It is ordered, that the fourth day of August next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive times to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, (A true copy.) Judge of Probate

ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register

STRAUSS

MEN'S MILLINER, CLOTHIER and FURNISHER. FREVLD BLDG., MAIN ST., NORTHVILLE, MICH.

In order to close out all the remaining Suits on our Tables we have decided to CUT the Prices so deep that they'll move quick. A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Earned.

\$10.00 Suits CUT to \$7.00 and you SAVE \$3.00

12.00 Suits CUT to 8.50 and you SAVE 3.50

13.50 Suits CUT to 9.50 and you SAVE 4.00

15.00 Suits CUT to 11.00 and you SAVE 4.00

18.00 Suits CUT to 13.00 and you SAVE 5.00

Also Lot Light Colored Suits worth \$10, \$12 CUT to \$6.50 SAVES you \$3.50 to \$5.50

Sale Commences Saturday Morning, July 18, 1908. Be SURE and BE ON HAND the FIRST DAY.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

Men's \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$22.50 Suits at \$14.45

If you have worn P. & B. Clothing and know how good it is, this will be the most interesting sale you ever attended, for you're going to be able to buy \$18, \$20 and \$22.50 Suits at \$14.45. If you haven't tried P. & B. Clothing, this will be the best chance you've ever had to test its superiority.

The Suits are in the height of this season's styles. Besides that, little distinctive touches in the way of cuffs of the sleeves and the vests are cut raise them above the level of ordinary ready-made Suits. Mostly single-breasted; some double. We can't say too much about the beauty of these fabrics. There are some rich, dark browns, there are olive plaids and stripes, there are some beautiful plain or faintly marked grays, and there are modest silk and wool mixtures in dark shades. Finest Worsteds and Velours, Unfinished Worsteds and Cassimeres. The way these Suits are tailored matches the attractiveness of the cloths that have gone into them.

Regular sizes, sizes for heavy men, "slender" sizes, "extra" sizes and on up to a suit for a man who is six-foot-two and weighs 225 lbs.

Read the headlines again. It promises \$18, \$20 and \$22.50 Suits for \$14.45. The Suits are here for you to see, to try on and to examine as closely as you please. Will you accept this as an invitation to do so?

Pardridge & Blackwell

FARMER ST FROM GRATWAT 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.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.
109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.
TELEPHONE.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

EXCURSION

VIA
Pere Marquette
TO
NIAGARA FALLS ALEXANDRIA BAY TORONTO MONTREAL AND QUEBEC
EXCURSION
Tuesd'y, July 28

For rates, time of trains, routes, etc., ask agents.
H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

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

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

The berry crop is said to be very large this year.

Walter Strauss is advertising cuts in clothing this week.

Orient Chapter, No. 77, O. E. S., regular meeting this (Friday) evening.

Grant Wilkinson, living near Power's station, is ill with heart trouble.

Little Bernice Henry, who fell and broke her arm last week, is getting along nicely.

Leonard Charter has been quite ill the past week, but is able to be out on the streets again.

The corner stone of the Pontiac hospital was laid Sunday afternoon with appropriate exercises.

Milo Johnson started in on his annual vacation Wednesday by pitching hay on the Starkweather farm.

William Wherry, uncle of Mrs. Lester Cook, is very low with typhoid pneumonia at his home in Plymouth.

Special meeting of Northville Commandery, No. 39, on Tuesday evening, July 21. Work on Red Cross degree and banquet.

The German Lutheran picnic, that was to have been held last Sunday, was postponed to next Sunday, July 19, on account of the funeral of Mrs. Esch, which was held from the German church Sunday afternoon.

The Loyal Temperance Legion held a very interesting meeting in the Methodist church Wednesday evening. A fine program was given. The next meeting will be held Wednesday evening, July 29, in the Presbyterian church. Everybody welcome.

The funeral of Mrs. Louisa Esch was held from the German Lutheran church Sunday afternoon and was very largely attended. She was born March 2, 1857 and died July 9, 1908 of jaundice. She leaves a husband and ten sons, besides a large circle of friends. Interment in Rural Hill cemetery.

The water tank at the Warner-Richardson condenser collapsed Tuesday afternoon and smashed in the end of the building putting some of the large pipes out of commission. Mr. Richardson and son, Ray, succeeded in getting repairs completed so that work began again Wednesday morning.

The eighteen months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Houghton drank some gasoline Friday which caused her to go into spasms. A physician was summoned and succeeded in bringing the little tot out alright. It was a close call however and frightened the parents and neighbors nearly to death.

A lawn party was given Friday evening in honor of Miss Rose Musgrove, at the home of F. H. Woodworth, by the Misses Emma Woodworth, Gladys Cobb, Ina VanAken and Ora Haze. There were about twenty-five young ladies and gentlemen present and an enjoyable time was had. Miss Musgrove was presented with a gold bracelet.

Miss Bovee will give you great reductions in summer goods for one week, beginning tomorrow (Saturday).

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

A new cement walk is being laid across Main street on Wing street.

Haying and harvest are nearly over and the farmers are reporting good crops.

The Northville Elks were over to Pontiac yesterday to play the return game of ball with their Pontiac brethren.

Mrs. Cobb, Mrs. Sauvie and Mrs. Meseraul will give a thimble party at the home of the latter Friday afternoon, July 24.

The ladies of the W. R. C. will hold their annual picnic on Mrs. C. M. Joslin's lawn this year, but the day has not yet been set.

R. C. Yerkes, A. E. Stanley, E. A. Merritt, W. B. Penfield, C. C. Yerkes and their wives are enjoying a two week's camp at Union lake.

Saturday and Sunday were two of the hottest days we have had in some time. The thermometer registered over 100 in many places.

Mrs. F. H. Woodworth's Sunday school class will serve ice cream on the Methodist parsonage lawn tomorrow (Saturday) evening.

Drunken men on the streets are getting to be too common occurrences and the village authorities say a stop will be put to it forthwith.

Frank Lewis, who recently graduated from the law department of the U. of M., has taken up his work in the law office of City Attorney Yerkes.

Miss Anna McHugh is having an ideal outing. She left Detroit Tuesday morning with a party of friends in an automobile via Buffalo to New York City.

Mrs. Will Knap, who formerly lived at Maplehurst north of the village, died at New Milford, Penn., Tuesday of heart trouble. Deceased was well known here.

S. D. Meseraul has purchased the Starr Root house on Randolph street recently occupied by James Calhoun. Mr. Meseraul will remodel the place preparatory to occupancy.

Mrs. Bert Snyder was given a birthday surprise Wednesday evening by about twenty-five of her friends. The evening was enjoyably spent in playing games, after which light refreshments were served.

Northville ball team gave the C. & B. team of Detroit an awful "twist" in a game of ball here Saturday afternoon. Score: Northville 16-10; Detroit 4-10. Batteries for Northville were Rathbun and Brown and for Detroit Plasko and Beebe.

Roy Clark had the misfortune to lose his purse containing \$60.00 while on his route Tuesday morning. Roy isn't in the habit of carrying that amount of money with him, but expected to use it that day. As soon as he discovered his loss he went back over the route, but failed to find any trace of it.

Miss Tremper is still in the lead in the Free Press "Trip to Quebec" contest and in order to keep ahead she must have several subscriptions to that paper. When your time expires please subscribe with Miss Tremper or ask that she may be credited with the votes. Don't forget to hand in your coupons. Contest closes Aug. 19.

All empty cement sacks must be turned in at W. H. Cattermole's at once as shipment must be made.

Wanted—A second-hand go cart. Address postoffice box 294 Northville.

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it.

CARING FOR ELAINE

When Thayer's wife died Elaine was just seven. Thayer elected to keep up his home and care for Elaine himself, instead of passing her over to distant female relatives and existing in a hotel.



"That poor man—and with a child on his hands, too!" was what Mrs. Smith next door said to the others who were acquainted with the Thayers.

"It's so hard for a man to look after a child," sighed Mrs. Jones, reaching for her embroidery cotton. "We must keep an eye on Elaine!"

"Indeed we must!" agreed the chorus heartily.

And they did. Elaine got cookies at the Smith house and cake at the Joneses', incidentally acquiring an attack of indigestion.

"Of course, you know best, Mr. Thayer," said Mrs. Smith, pausing in the door of Elaine's room on one of the times she had run in to see the invalid, "but are you sure you require her to eat the proper foods? Maybe that is the trouble!"

"I'm sure I don't know," confessed Elaine's worried father. "I guess she just eats what she wants and lets it go at that. I don't suppose it is the best thing for her. To tell the truth, however, I'm not quite sure that I know what is best in the food line."

That was how, good-natured, bustling Mrs. Smith began making out menus for the Thayers' cook. When her pretty niece from the west came to visit her and developed amazing skill in manufacturing deserts and salads for the Smiths it was only natural that she should frequently send in portions to the lonely man and the small girl next door.

"I'm not a matchmaker," she said severely in reply to a remark of her husband's, "but it's nearly a year since his wife died, and I don't know a better man, and he has plenty of money. I don't see at all why you are laughing!"

It was about this time that Mrs. Jones began shaking her head over the careless manner in which Elaine braved bad weather in clothes which were too thin or otherwise wrong.

"That child certainly will have pneumonia, Mr. Thayer," she said one day when she had met father and daughter on the front walk.

"I thought she'd better wear her heavy coat," confessed Thayer, "but she didn't seem to want to do so. She said she felt warm enough."

"Do you know why?" asked Mrs. Jones in a whisper which excluded Elaine. "Because she likes the bright buttons on this one! You must be firm, Mr. Thayer! Children are up to all sorts of whims and tricks! By the way, I know your sewing girl comes next month—would you like to have me pick out some gingham for Elaine? I don't want to be officious, but—"

"That would be mighty good of you, Mrs. Jones," Thayer said heartily. "If you'd just buy what you think she needs I'd be more than grateful."

Inasmuch as Mrs. Jones' unmarried sister, who was staying with her, was skillful with the needle, perhaps it was not unnatural that the prettiest dress Elaine had, a thin white one with lots of lace, should have been the work of Mrs. Jones' sister's own hands instead of the sewing girl's.

"I don't like to say anything," said Mrs. Smith on discovering this, "but that was actually designing. A man is so helpless in such a situation! Anyhow, Mrs. Jones' sister never would make the mother to that poor child that Abby would, if Abby is my own niece! She's so fond of children! And Elaine seems to like her so much. I must have her make an extra custard pie to day and I'll send it over."

"It's only for the sake of Elaine," Mrs. Jones said when her husband reproached her for laying snares for the feet of the lonely Thayer. "I really don't care whom he marries, provided it is some one who will look out for that poor, neglected child!"

"Mr. Thayer," remarked Mrs. Jones, with dignity, "is a very appreciative man and realizes the spirit in which we do things for the child. A man is so helpless!"

Thayer was polite to both Mrs. Smith's niece and Mrs. Jones' sister. And then just as both families began to flutter with hope he married a 20-year-old girl who lived in the next block, who couldn't boil water without burning it, and who openly boasted that she had never even mended her own stockings. Moreover, children made her nervous. Thayer said he felt it was his duty to give Elaine a mother.

Over this tragedy Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Smith buried their rivalry and became friends again.

"After all we've done for that man and Elaine!" mourned Mrs. Jones. "Of course, all I feel bad about is that poor, neglected child!"

"Of course," said Mrs. Smith. "Anyhow, he deserves all he'll get for his foolishness. It's just like a man!"—Chicago Daily News.



Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)
B. Y. P. U. meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Preaching Sunday morning and evening by the pastor.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)
Morning and evening services will be conducted Sunday by the pastor. The last quarterly conference of the year will be held Tuesday evening of next week.

The W. H. M. S. of the Methodist church will hold its regular quarterly meeting and tea at the home of Mrs. Mary Wilkinson, Bealtown, Tuesday July 21. All invited.

Did the heat keep you from church last Sunday? We are glad to report that it didn't keep everybody at home. We have a special appreciation of attendance at church on such a day.

For the Sunday evenings of mild summer the pastor is arranging some special features. It is hoped this will appeal to you and we invite you to look for further announcements which will be made soon.

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 12¢ per lb. In stove second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN

Lost articles—quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

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 6:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m., also 11:15 p. m.

LEAVE DETROIT.
Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p. m. Cars leave Michigan Car House for Plymouth and Northville at 5:54 a. m. and Detroit at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m., also 11 p. m. Through service between Detroit and 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, Detroit. Subject to change without notice.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Laxative. Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor
TWO STORES

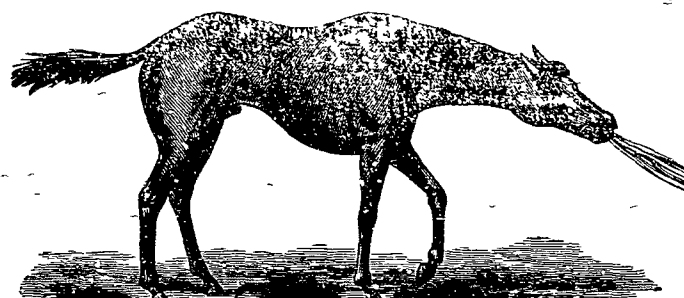
DETROIT STORE:
1324 Grand River Avenue.
Phone Grand 1090-3.

NORTHVILLE STORE:
Opposite Post-Office.
Bell Phone, 159.

I MAKE...

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

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

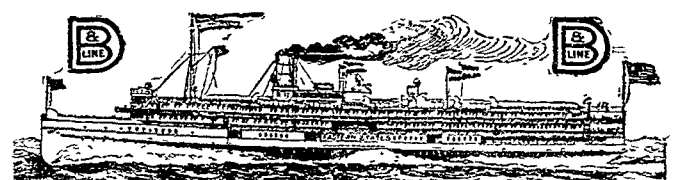


STOP THAT COUGH!!

Ask Your Dealer for the FREE BOOKLET entitled "USEFUL INFORMATION FOR HORSEMEN" VETERINARY SURGEONS RECOMMEND WEARE'S HEAVE REMEDY and WEARE'S CONDITION POWDERS "For Sale by All Druggists."



WHETHER you live in the city or country, you'll find no .22 calibre repeating rifle like the Marlin Model 1897. For the city man it is a perfect companion for the vacation or outing trip. It's light, takes down and packs in a small space. The ammunition is inexpensive. The gun can be used with 22 shots for target, and is equally capable of handling .22 long or long-range cartridges without change of mechanism. On the farm the rifle is a necessity. The short cartridge is sufficient for sparrows, squirrels and small game, and the long-range cartridge makes the Marlin Model '97 a distinctive weapon for scope, foxes, hawks, etc. up to 200 yards. The "Marlin Book" of 136 pages, with hand-color art cover, is jam full of up-to-date information for all gun-lovers and gives full description of all Marlin repeaters. It's FREE for 3 stamps postage. 42 Willow St., The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Conn.



THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO
The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 5:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo daily at 5:30 p. m. (eastern time) reaching these ports the next morning. Direct connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east. Popular week and excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning. RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central White and Green Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send 2¢ stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map. Address: L. G. LEWIS, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich. - DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO. PHILIP H. MORTILAN, Vice Pres. A. A. SCHWARTZ, Gen'l Mgr.

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by DON WILSON

SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner is to obtain possession of a beautiful meadow. The property was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl. Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son, Stephen, to Sarah Pressel. In a mock auction, Seffy, as Stephen is called, is raffled off by his father to the favored son of his humiliation, the opposite of Seffy. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courtship. Baumgartner has caused himself to be appointed guardian of Seffy. She promises Seffy that she will never kiss any man but him. Sam Fritz, a drunken grocery clerk, calls on Sally and interrupts the kissing. Seffy goes to sleep and begins snoring. Sally leaves the room in a huff, saying, "Good night, gentlemen." Seffy tells his father of his humiliation. How Sam Fritz had plumed to his bosom while he slept a pastboard tombstone. Seffy and Sally meet at the Poison spring. He urges him to do something to redeem himself. The father advises Seffy to take Sally home from church. This would be the crowning blow. When old Baumgartner goes to the custom of the times it was the rule in such a test that the one whose arm the girl accepted when leaving the church would be the winner. Seffy's arm. Then Sam Fritz's arm. Seffy is left in disgrace. Sam continues his drinking and Sally begins to acquire the habit Baumgartner curses on and strikes him powerful blow with fist, full in the face. Then the repentant father gathers the youth in his arms. He cries attract Sally and Sam Fritz. Sally rushes up to Seffy's room and finds him unconscious. In the morning Seffy disappears. It is a sad and lonesome winter for old Baumgartner. He thinks his son is dead, somewhere from the effects of the cruel blow. When old Baumgartner goes to Sally's home to surrender to her his papers as her guardian he finds her haggard and worn with sorrow. She agrees to quit drinking if he will take the papers back and continue as her guardian. Old Baumgartner and Sally continue as bosom friends. Sam Fritz, drinking and Sally goes to keep house for old Baumgartner. Reading "The Farm Journal," she is attracted by a masterly article on P. Baumgartner, president of the Kansas State Farmers' league. She writes, pleading with him to return.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

She watched her put it into the bag and then went dreaming home, and for all of the two weeks of waiting she was very happy—dreaming always. Poor girl—she had made her life so unhappy that joy seemed divine. She was sure of Seffy. Sometimes she wondered with a blush and a start if he might not come himself in answer. She would not have been surprised to have him steal up behind her—that was his way, she remembered—and call out softly her name. So she went about almost on tiptoes so that she might hear him if he should. It was a little difficult to keep it from the inquisitive old man, who did not quite understand her sudden happiness. But she did it.

And, finally, the two weeks were up. She was quite sure Seffy would not waste a moment with his answer. And he might use that mysterious instrument, the telegraph, which she understood would not take more than an hour from Kansas. She supposed his message, even if he used the telegraph, would come to the post-office.

The ceremonial of a letter, with simple people, is as much a matter of concern as a treaty between two nations. And now, as she dressed herself in her best clothes to go to the post-office, she felt, somehow, as if she were to be in Seffy's personal presence, and must be as immaculate as always. She wondered how he would address her—forgetting that his answer must come to the one whose name she had signed. She had heard of various most dear headlines to letters. I am afraid she blushed at all this. For, as she looked in the glass, she saw a face so radiant that she looked again to identify it.

So, all the more she dressed herself with the same care she would have taken were she going to him instead of to the post-office for his letter. She remembered what he had said about her hair, and she ventured to pull it about her face, much as it had been that night in the dark parlor. But at the thought of that the tears came slowly into her eyes. She had been very happy that night. It was all the happiness she had ever known, it seemed now. She dried her eyes and then she sat at the table where Seffy had often sat, and looked again in his broken mirror. The radiance was quenched. Her face was pale and thin now. She thought of it quite as if he were soon to see it.

"I wonder if he'll think me handsome, now?" She shook her head doubtfully at the face she saw in the glass. "No, I have no red cheeks no more—and my eyes are bigger—and my lips thinner—and my hair is paler—and my hands—"

She remembered how he had kissed them, and put her head down and sobbed. They did not seem fit to be kissed now—nor worth kissing.

But the post-mistress liked her better that way and so do I. For she had acquired a daintiness that was almost immaculate.

As soon as Sally came, the post-mistress smiled and shook her head. For she had understood what the letter

contained quite as if she had seen it. And she had watched anxiously for the answer.

"Not yet," she said compassionately. Sally's legs weakened and she clutched at the little shelf before her. It took a moment to swallow the thing in her throat. Then she murmured: "It's two weeks."

"Yes. But he'd have to be pretty prompt to get it here by this time."

Sally had been sure of this promptness. It never occurred to her to doubt. She would not have wasted a minute. She turned hopelessly away.

"Perhaps to-morrow!" said the kind post-mistress.

Sally veered, smiling.

"You think so?"

"Perhaps. One can never tell. Don't worry, dear. You see the address was very vague and it may be some time before they find him."

"You don't think it is too late?"

"I hope not, dear."

She had not thought of that before. She had fancied him waiting for some such recall. But, of course, he had formed other ties—he would be glad to forget her. He might be married! Of course he was! Otherwise he could not be a president!

"I guess it's too late," she said again.

"I would not think that. The address was very vague. But, after you were gone, I took the precaution to put a return address on the envelope, and if he does not get it, it will come back; but that will take some little time."

There was nothing the next day nor the next, nor for the many days afterward that she went to the post-office. She was no longer dressed up for the trip, and she was glad now she had not told his father.

For a while she had to lock herself in her room when the desire came on her to go to the post-office. And then she remained away three days, then a week, and then the post-mistress admitted that the letter had had time to be returned. She must not give up though. Strange things happen, sometimes, with letters.

The letter had been returned, the post-mistress had it then. But she pityingly thought it best that Sally should wait for it still, while she tried to send it back to him.

Otherwise it was very much as Sally had planned and hoped, save that she was a bit sadder. She kept Seffy's father's house, as, perhaps, no house

was ever kept before. She had not been famous for the keeping of her own house in the days of her coquettishness. Her grandmother had attended to this—and then a maid who interpreted her faultlessly. But now her own hands did all—and did it with love. And she did replace Seffy—and more. For she plowed, and, after a brief apprenticeship, no one did it better. The bay mare was as kind to Sally as she had been to Seffy. Nothing in his life had ever been so sweet to the old man as those rests when they met. And no food was ever so piquant as that eaten under the trees at their noonings.

Sally still went to the post-office, and the post-mistress still had her letter where she could have put her hand upon it, though she mercifully concealed this.

But there was no hope. Not a word of confidence had passed between Sally and the kind post-mistress, but each knew that the other understood quite as if their confidence was complete. So that it was as if they spoke of an old matter when Sally said, one day:

"Yes—I guess it's too late. He's married."

"I wouldn't think so, if I were you, till I heard from him," said the compassionate woman behind the counter. "I thought so once. He went to war. I heard that he was killed. I married another man—just—oh, just because! Then he came back. I have always been sorry."

Something filled the speaker's eyes—and Sally, with the dumb intuition of the primitive nature, stood there a long time and said only, "Thank you."

But after that hope rose and lived again.

That night the post-mistress received, from Washington, the address of the Kansas State League of Farmers' clubs, and put it on the face of the returned letter and sent it forth again.

XV.

Shall Seffy Enter at This Cue?

Winter had come again—the fifth one. They sat together in the great hearth of the kitchen, in their characteristic attitude when before a fire. The hickory logs sputtered savagely, but sent out to them, nevertheless, a grateful warmth. Their faces and bodies glowed in the fervor of it. And there is nothing like this to put one

at peace with all the world.

"Sally," said the old man, "this is nice."

"Very nice," agreed Sally.

But also there is nothing like this to send one's memory backward. And this it was doing for both of them.

"Everybody don't haf no such fire to-night." And the everybody he thought of as he sighed was Seffy.

"No, not everybody," sighed Sally, propping her head upon his knee.

"Sally—who do you mean by everybody?"

"Just one person," admitted Sally, "the same one you mean."

"Yes," said Seffy's father very softly, and then they were silent.

"Mebby some's got no homes—and out freezing to night," the old man said presently.

"I hope not," said Sally. "We could take them in here if we knew where they are—couldn't we, pappy?"

But that last note was the one which damns up tears.

"Yes—if we knew where they air! My God—if we chust knowed where they air! Sally, don't you never turn no one away from the door on a cold winter's night? You don't know who it might be!"

"I'll never turn any one away from the door!" said Sally with emotion.

"That's right," Sally. Some's dead. I'd rather be dead than haf no home."

"And I," agreed Sally.

"Nor no friends."

Sally nodded.

"Sally, how long is it since you was married?"

"More than four years—nearly five, pappy."

"My! but sings is changed!" said the old man. "Efen the sun don't seem so bright no more."

"Yes, things are changed," said the girl.

"Yit it must be chust an idee. Why, the Bible says that summer and winter shall not change tell eferysing come to pass—eferysing—eferysing—"

Then his voice broke. "Yit—yit—yit it's one sing ain't come to pass and it seems like it's nefer going to. It's better sence you come. But yit the house is damp—and shivery," he shivered himself—and empty—like it was a funeral about all the time. Yit it's no one dead—no one's dead—he's not dead—chust gone. You said so—you said it first! And some day he'll come back and we'll git on our knees and beg his pardon. But it's so long—oh, my God—so long! Oh, Seffy—Seffy—little Seffy—I got a pain in my breast about you! You was all I had. Come back to me—come back! I'm a old man. And I'm sorry—sorry—and broke—broke down. But if you'll come back—Sally, do you think he'll haf a scar on his face?"

Something stifled his utterance. The girl put out a soft hand to comfort him.

"Some day we shall know—see! Be brave!"

"Yes—yes—that's easy to say. But you nefer struck no one right in the face—when they was looking up at you—in that pleading kind of a way!"

She said piteously, "No."

"Then you don't know nossing 'bout it! Oh, my God! if you'd had it before you for more than four years—like a picture—morning and evening—day and night—efery where! The blood on him—and the bed and me!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CRUDE METHODS OF SPINNING.

Which Were Long in Displacing the Spindle and Distaff.

The invention of the art of spinning was ascribed by the ancients to Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, says a writer in The Housekeeper. The date, 1500 B. C., is given as that of the beginning of the art in Greece, under the direction of the king of Arcadia, but pictured inscriptions on Egyptian monuments show that the use of the spindle and distaff was known in that country much earlier. The first distaff was simply a stick, around which the fiber to be spun was loosely coiled, held in the left hand, the spindle was a sort of top set in motion by a twirl of the hand, the fiber passing between the finger and thumb of the right hand. This invention was improved upon in the course of time by placing the spindle in a frame and making it revolve by mechanical action of the hand or foot in connection with a wheel or treadle—thus giving the true spinning wheel. The first recorded use of this was in the early years of the sixteenth century, but it was probably made and used long before this. The first spinning jenny, a machine working eight spindles, was invented in 1767.

His Wish Came True.

Prof. Edgar L. Larkin, the noted astronomer, was discussing marriage at a dinner in San Francisco. Prof. Larkin believes that it is criminal to continue for life marriages that are unhappy. "Why condemn," he said, with a grim laugh, "men and women to such misery as afflicts our mutual friends, the Blanks? We have all mutual friends in the Blanks' position. At the height of their nightly quarrel the other day Mrs. Blank choked back a sob and said reproachfully: 'I was reading one of your old love letters to-day, James, and you said in it that you would rather live in endless torment with me than in bliss by yourself.' Well, I got my wish, Blank growled."

Careless.

"Oh, George, dear, our wedding must be postponed." "No, darling, no. It must not be." "But it must, George, dear. Father has lost all his money in the market." "You are right, dear. You are right. The wedding must be postponed. I never thought of you, Mabel. I never thought that you would have such a careless father."—Detroit Free Press.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

NEW SECRETARY OF WAR

Gen. Luke E. Wright, who has succeeded William H. Taft as secretary of war, was until quite recently a Democrat. He got his military title in active service, when he was attorney-general of the state of Tennessee for eight years. He clinched his right to the appellation later, when he became governor-general of the Philippines. In that place, also, he succeeded Mr. Taft, the latter having been called home to Washington to follow Secretary Root in the cabinet.

Gen. Wright is much the Roosevelt style of man—outspoken, fearless, energetic and given to doing things. He comes of a family that has long been identified with the important history of Tennessee, in church, state and military affairs. His father was chief justice of that state, and the son naturally leaned toward the same profession. He served as a private in the confederate army, and returning to his own state settled down in the practice of law. He has been associated with some of the leading lawyers of the south, among them United States Senator W. H. Turley.

His first accomplishment of importance was the leading of a successful fight for the state against yellow fever in 1878, when Memphis was ravaged by the greatest epidemic in her history. His handling of the relief funds brought him a statewide prominence.

In 1900 he was appointed a member of the Philippine commission by President McKinley. Three years later he was made president of the commission, and only laid down that work when he was made civil governor of the islands in 1904. His promotion to governor-general came close on the heels of that appointment. Two years later he resigned and was made minister to Japan, being this country's first ambassador to the land of the cherry blossom. He resigned in 1907. Since that time he has been practicing law in Memphis and giving attention to his newspaper interests, being part owner of the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Wright married a daughter of Admiral Raphael Semmes of the confederate army. Three of the sons were in the Spanish-American war.

SEEKS SENATORIAL TOGA

George B. Cox, "boss" of Cincinnati, who has made his rule in political affairs within his jurisdiction as absolute as that of Tammany in New York, is within view, it is said, of the fulfillment of his life's ambition. In other words, he is preparing to become a candidate for United States senator to succeed Joseph Benson Foraker, and with every reasonable prospect of success.

In the Cincinnati neighborhood Cox is hated by the reformers in the political field, feared by the opposition, courted by the personally ambitious and respected by the practical politicians who know a clever boss when they see one. He has made senators, governors, legislators, mayors and aldermen for years with great ease, yet he has never been able to secure an elective office for himself better than that of alderman.

Besides directing the political destinies of the Queen City, Cox has business and banking interests, and is reputed to be worth a cool million of dollars. He did much to make J. B. Foraker governor of Ohio and was rewarded with an inspectorship in one of the state departments. He saved the late M. A. Hanna's political castles from toppling upon one or two occasions, and was upon excellent terms with him.

Starting in life as a poor lad, a newsboy, a bootblack, a saloonkeeper, Cox has become a rich man without losing any of his democratic instincts or manners. He is as approachable, as regardless of fashion or social standing, as he was in his days of poverty. He is an autocrat now, sought by governors and United States senators, but never seeking them. He has a few ideas, too, concerning political affairs which one would never expect to find in a real political boss. For instance, he believes in a non-partisan police force for Cincinnati. He believes in never making a promise which he does not expect to fulfill. He believes in saying nothing rather than telling an untruth. He believes in according absolutely fair treatment to even his most bitter enemy and in an open fight.

MAY RUN FOR PRESIDENCY

Judge Samuel R. Artman of Indiana, who is being urged as the logical prohibition candidate for president by a number of the leaders of that party, is the Republican circuit judge who set his judicial brethren guessing by his decision, formally rendered in ending an injunction suit in his court, that the saloon is in and of itself unconstitutional. He declared, therefore, that no legal state liquor license law could be passed by any legislature, since no such body could license the doing of an act in violation of the constitution.

Judge Artman has always been a Republican in politics and was speaker of the Indiana house of representatives in the state legislature of 1901. In 1904 he was elected judge of the Boone county circuit court. His license decision was decidedly unpopular among many classes, as it made three whole counties of the state go practically dry, and set brewers and distillers by the ears. Nevertheless, he was re-elected at the succeeding election.

That the saloon will soon disappear as an American institution, and that it will be wiped out by the voluntary act of the people, probably by one of the old political parties, has been the belief of Judge Artman for a number of years. He thinks that the great majority of the people only want a reasonable excuse to do away with the liquor traffic, and he is fond of arguing that neither courts nor parties are really necessary for such action, but only the stiffening of public opinion without the attendant bitterness that has heretofore marked the most of the anti-liquor movement.

It is declared by prohibition leaders who are acquainted personally with the Indiana judge that he will accept the presidential nomination at the hands of the prohibitionists if it is offered him, although he will probably reserve the right to vote any ticket he pleases in state and local elections.

FRIEND OF CLEVELAND

E. Cornelius Benedict, who is the head of a successful banking house in New York, although his home is in Greenwich, Conn., has several claims to the interest of the readers of newspapers and students of events. One is that he was perhaps the closest personal friend and most intimate confidant of the late ex-President Grover Cleveland, although he never held a public office and could not be induced to accept one.

He was one of the little group of intimates whom the late executive gathered about him at various times during the last quarter century of his life, and whose affections he held, even while he was being attacked and abused in the partisan newspapers and from the radical stump. The late Joseph Jefferson was another member of the little company, and his sweet, lovable character seemed to form a fitting complement to the dogged, driving force of the other. Then there were Daniel Manning, who was his private secretary, and later a member of the cabinet, Wilson S. Bussell, who was made postmaster general. But of the lot probably the two dearest associates of the former president in his rest or play hours, when he loved to turn his back upon all the harrowing affairs of state and take to nature's dooryard with his fishing rod or gun, were these two—Benedict and Jefferson.

Both were ardent fishermen and Mr. Benedict is in addition an enthusiastic yachtsman. He frequently took the former president out in his boat and on other occasions the pair would go for a day's fishing, the one man putting behind him all thought of the worries and responsibilities of place and power, while the other forgot for the time being the jingling of the guinea and the very rumble of the ascending interest.

MO'HER'S SHORTCAKE

The shortcake mother used to make—Ah, you will wisely say. That in those days my appetite was always with me, day and night; That 'tis but fancy's play! Well, have your fling! Say I have lost The joy of eating for the sake Of satisfying hunger which Youth only knows! But, Of the rich, Rare shortcake mother used to make!

The shortcake mother used to make! Was built three stories tall. I never had to search with care To find the juicy berries there. Nor were they green or small And when I craved a second piece, Defying any future ache, I got it without extra charge. For it was free as well as large. The shortcake mother used to make!—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald

IT WAS GAY.

Snooks—You see me in complete mourning. Jones—All but your nose, old man. London Opinion.

Over the Tea-Cups.

"There's no use talking," said my wife. I ceased to eat my food. Beside my plate laid a knife and fork, struck listening attitude. Sought, mentally at least, to con Man's meagre lingual power. While she went off, and on and on And talked for half an hour!—Puck.

They Used Clean Ones.

The headmaster of a boarding school in Sheffield is very particular about the behavior of his scholars during meal times. A short time ago the master observed one of the boys clearing his knife on the tablecloth and immediately pronounced on him.

"Is that what you generally do at home, sir?" he asked sternly.

"Oh, no," replied the boy quietly. "We generally use clean knives at home."—Royal Magazine.

Cardiology

"So Mamie is going to marry that rich man. She played her cards well, didn't she?"

"Yes, I guess she turned a trick all right."

"And now she's leading him to the altar."

"But there'll probably be trouble if she asks him for money and he revokes."

"I don't see why. Alimony will follow suit."—Detroit Free Press.

The Minister's Salary.

Deacon Skunkfint—We've failed again this year, Mr. Domme. Can't raise half your salary.

Good Minister—No matter. I have had myself appointed a missionary to the heathen, and will soon be in the pay of the board of missions.

"Eh! Air ye goin' to Africa?"

"No; I shall stay right here."—New York Weekly

His Kind Consideration.

Assistant (to country editor)—How's this obituary?

Editor—Why, it's my own!

Assistant—Yes. That Haskins chap—the dead shot—was here yesterday looking for you with a gun, and I thought if anything should happen you might like to correct the proofs beforehand.

Definition.

"What does your cousin do?"

"Well, he's one of those spiritualists who goes about from place to place giving exhibitions of his powers."

"That is to say, he's easy money?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you tell me he's a circulating medium."—Cleveland Leader.

Think of It.

"I tell you the man whose children are all girls has a big advantage, after all."

"How do you figure it out?"

"Think of the things he can do around the house without being afraid of setting a bad example."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unnecessary.

"Why is it that so few of the monologue artists on the stage are women?"

"Women don't need to go on the stage to be monologue artists."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Long Stay.

Mistress—How long were you in your last place, Bridget?

Maid—Shure, an' if I'd stayed there 11 months longer I'd have been livin' there a year.—Life.

A Future Possibility.

"How'd you get here, old man?"

"In my airship."

"Road good?"

"Cloudy."—Life.



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PROOF FOR TWO CENTS.

If You Suffer with Your Kidneys and Back, Write to This Man.

G. W. Winney, Medina, N. Y., invites kidney sufferers to write to him.



To all who enclose postage he will reply, telling how Doan's Kidney Pills cured him after he had doctored and had been in two different hospitals for eighteen months, suffering intense pain in the back, lameness, twinges when stooping or lifting, languor, dizzy spells and rheumatism. "Before I used Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Winney, "I weighed 143. After taking 10 or 12 boxes I weighed 162 and was completely cured."

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

HIS WAY OF PROPOSING.



He—They tell me you're great at guessing conundrums.
She—Well, rather good.
He—Here's one for you: If I were to ask you to marry me, what would you say?

A Man's Tact.

Nobody but Mr. Henley would have asked such a question in the first place.

"Miss Fairley," he said, "if you could make yourself over what kind of hair and eyes would you have?"

"If I could make myself over," said Miss Fairley, "I would look just exactly as I do now."

"You would?" exclaimed Henley in honest surprise, and to this day he can't understand why Miss Fairley thinks him a man of little taste and less tact.

He Could Still Lie.

"Madam, we found your husband lying unconscious and—"

"Well, he's such an accomplished liar that I don't think a little thing like being unconscious would make any difference."

The Kind to Suffer.

"That automobile of yours certainly does get on my nerves."

"On your motor nerves, I suppose."

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardstown, Ky., writes:

"I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

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.

The New Minister

By Don Mark Lemon

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Judith Quimby, spinster, was a thorn in the side of the body-social of Watervale, for Judith Quimby, spinster, owned the only church in that little village—she had inherited the edifice from her father, who had got it by foreclosure—and being the proprietor of the church-building she had taken it upon herself to dictate the views of the clergy who should hold forth from its pulpit.

Judith Quimby, spinster, was a Baptist, and so also were the divines engaged to wake spiritual thunder in the pulpit of her church. Watervale likewise was Baptist, but Judith Quimby's eagle nose was a sensitive spiritual thermometer, which she thrust into the depths of each of her clergyman's wells of faith, and if that thermometer registered the slightest variation of a degree from the temperature of her own wells of faith, then Judith Quimby, spinster, arose, accused the unhappy clergyman of heresy, showed him to the door of her favor, and drove him forth peremptorily. In a year she had dismissed four men of God.

It would seem that the good people of Watervale might have taken into their own hands their spiritual peace and welfare, engaged that particular divine who most pleased them, and have set him to preaching from an improvised pulpit in a barn, if need be; but ah! what is an ordained minister, what even a religion, without a spired, cupolaed church? No! their clergyman must preach from a regular church edifice, and Watervale being too needy to erect a house of worship of its own, needs suffer all the inconvenience and vexation visited upon it by the eccentricities of the owner of the one church in the village—Judith Quimby, spinster.

The month of August, embracing five Sundays, passed, and during this no inconsiderable period Watervale remained wholly without public religious edification, whereat the villagers began to murmur, and Judith Quimby set her thin lips and stood firm. The Lord, in good time, would send a minister of true orthodoxy, she assured her townspeople, and better that He should forget their needs than that the village should be corrupted by heresy. Better no prophet than a false one.

The first week in September came and went, and it began to look, as if Miss Quimby herself would have to fill her empty pulpit, when her deacon, Timothy Watts, Esq., received a letter bearing the postmark of a city in Michigan.

Breaking the envelope, he perused the following amazing communication: Mr. Timothy Watts, Watervale—Reverend Sir: Learning that you are the deacon of the Baptist church of Watervale, we take the liberty of introducing ourselves to you.

We are known as the Clergyman, Church & Choir Supply company, and are incorporated under the laws of the state of Michigan. We are prepared to supply the public with clergymen of every denomination, and all shades of the same. Our correspondent has informed us that your village is at present in need of a Baptist clergyman. May we have your permission to submit samples? It will cost you nothing for examination, and our terms for the goods, delivered, will be as follows: One hundred dollars a year, payable quarterly in advance.

The clergyman chosen by your constituency will preach one timely, original sermon each week, with opening prayer and benediction, and be kept in working order at our expense.

Only fine-looking clergymen in stock, and we call particular attention to the fact that all sermons can be examined before delivery, and edited to suit the tastes of the congregation.

We furnish choirs, too, in all languages and at the most reasonable prices. We are also prepared to furnish portable or non-portable churches, at the shortest notice.

All religions constantly in stock, and new forms and rituals constantly added. In case you should wish to consider our proposition further, we will be pleased to mail you our handsome illustrated catalogue, or, better still, have our agent call in person upon you.

Trusting to receive an early order, and guaranteeing you the highest satisfaction, We subscribe ourselves,

THE CLERGYMAN, CHURCH & CHOIR SUPPLY COMPANY.

"Well, I swan," exclaimed Deacon Watts, removing his glasses and rubbing the indentation that they had made in the bridge of his nose, "this beats me!"

Again the man of peace perused the typewritten communication, then, folding it carefully, placed it in his pocket and went over to Judith Quimby, spinster, for further light.

Two hours later Deacon Watts posted a letter directed to the Clergyman, Church & Choir Supply Company. Judith Quimby had commanded that unique company to send down an agent to Watervale with samples of Baptist clergymen and the terms for a choir of two male and two female voices: "For while we are about it, deacon," snapped Miss Judith, "we might as well see if we can get a choir that can praise the Lord, without scratching each other's eyes out at the same time!"

The following Tuesday an agent of the C. C. & C. S. Co. arrived and with the aid of her deacon, Judith Quimby finally arranged with him for a clergyman and a choir of four voices which she thought would prove quite satisfactory. She then posted a notice to the effect that her church would open on the following Sunday, with clergyman and choir engaged at her own expense, and invited every one to attend.

Sunday came, and with it came the congregation to listen to the new clergyman and the new choir. What manner of man would the former be? And the choir? Really, Judith Quimby must be at ruinous expense to hear the whole cost out of her private means.

At precisely ten o'clock Deacon Watts stepped forward and opened the door leading from the vestibule to the church, and the congregation entered the house of worship. The new clergyman and the choir were there before them, the divine standing in his pulpit, the choir seated on his right.

A murmur of surprise and pleasure broke from the congregation. What a noble clergyman! young, handsome, saintly; everything a pastor should be!

The congregation was now seated, and lifting his outstretched hands, the new clergyman opened the morning's worship with prayer and then immediately chose his text and delivered his sermon: "The little flock" held its breath in admiration; never before had it heard such a sermon as this—a masterly searching out of the vanities of these latter times, delivered in a rich, sonorous voice, and with true Baptist fervency. Verily, a summer of spiritual glory had descended upon the village of Watervale!

"The choir will now sing the forty-seventh hymn," directed the new clergyman, and at once the choir arose with open hymn books and, taking the most graceful attitude, rendered the song in consummate style; then, decently, soberly, Christianly, without staring at face or bonnet among the congregation, sat down.

Judith Quimby was triumphant—her townspeople elated, amazed, curious.

The new clergyman now arose and, speaking in a more familiar tone than heretofore, introduced himself to his flock as the Reverend Richard Bonfield, and trusted that only the highest esteem and affection would exist between himself and his congregation. Then, lifting his hands, he spoke the benediction, and immediately afterwards the congregation arose and made its exit to the vocal music of the choir.

In the vestibule Judith Quimby was instantly surrounded, to be congratulated by every one upon her choice of a new clergyman, and thanked for her noble services and, with a questioning infection, her great expense. Miss Judith boxed condescendingly, but still her townspeople lingered.

"Really, dear," burst out little Mrs. Pinchin, dying with curiosity, "but we cannot go until we have shaken hands with the new minister, and thanked the choir for their beautiful singing!" Judith Quimby swept out her arms, making a little open space, the better to address her audience, and began: "It is impossible, friends, that you meet the new minister or thank the choir. Impossible! I repeat. The Reverend Richard Bonfield, and his charming choir, are not frail flesh and blood, as we are; they see not as we see, hear not as we hear, feel not as we feel; your batteries cannot touch them, nor your heresies corrupt; they are above the follies and illusions of this little world. In fact, my friends, you have to-day listened to a sermon and to religious singing rendered by servants of a new and incorruptible church. At last have Christian souls, found the perfect choir and the perfect minister! The Reverend Richard Bonfield and his choir are not men and women, but steel and wax figures—worked by our deacon—and within each of these figures is a photograph, the records of which have been and will in the future be edited by me, so that hereafter we shall have the true faith delivered in the true way. Friends, I wish you a very good morning this blessed Sabbath day, and I assure you that you will always be welcome to this incorruptible church which I have established in your midst. One word more—hereafter there will be no collection, except that for foreign missions."



Judith Quimby Was Instantly Surrounded, to Be Congratulated.

lated by every one upon her choice of a new clergyman, and thanked for her noble services and, with a questioning infection, her great expense. Miss Judith boxed condescendingly, but still her townspeople lingered.

"Really, dear," burst out little Mrs. Pinchin, dying with curiosity, "but we cannot go until we have shaken hands with the new minister, and thanked the choir for their beautiful singing!" Judith Quimby swept out her arms, making a little open space, the better to address her audience, and began: "It is impossible, friends, that you meet the new minister or thank the choir. Impossible! I repeat. The Reverend Richard Bonfield, and his charming choir, are not frail flesh and blood, as we are; they see not as we see, hear not as we hear, feel not as we feel; your batteries cannot touch them, nor your heresies corrupt; they are above the follies and illusions of this little world. In fact, my friends, you have to-day listened to a sermon and to religious singing rendered by servants of a new and incorruptible church. At last have Christian souls, found the perfect choir and the perfect minister! The Reverend Richard Bonfield and his choir are not men and women, but steel and wax figures—worked by our deacon—and within each of these figures is a photograph, the records of which have been and will in the future be edited by me, so that hereafter we shall have the true faith delivered in the true way. Friends, I wish you a very good morning this blessed Sabbath day, and I assure you that you will always be welcome to this incorruptible church which I have established in your midst. One word more—hereafter there will be no collection, except that for foreign missions."

"Well, I swan," exclaimed Deacon Watts, removing his glasses and rubbing the indentation that they had made in the bridge of his nose, "this beats me!"

Again the man of peace perused the typewritten communication, then, folding it carefully, placed it in his pocket and went over to Judith Quimby, spinster, for further light.

Two hours later Deacon Watts posted a letter directed to the Clergyman, Church & Choir Supply Company. Judith Quimby had commanded that unique company to send down an agent to Watervale with samples of Baptist clergymen and the terms for a choir of two male and two female voices: "For while we are about it, deacon," snapped Miss Judith, "we might as well see if we can get a choir that can praise the Lord, without scratching each other's eyes out at the same time!"

NOT EVE'S FAULT THAT TIME.

Childish Realism Instilled into Story of Garden of Eden.

Realism rules the nursery. A certain Philadelphia matron, who had taken pains to inculcate Biblical stories as well as ethical truths in her three children, heard, the other day, long drawn howls of rage and grief filtering down from the playroom. Up two flights she hurried, to find on the floor Jack and Ethel, voices uplifted. Thomas, aged nine, sat perched upon the table, his mouth full and his eyes guilty.

"Whatever is the matter?" asked mamma.

"Bo-o-o!" came from Ethel; "we were playing Garden of Eden. Bo-o-o!"

"But what is there to cry about?" Then Jack, with furious finger pointing at Tom, ejaculated through his teeth: "God's eat the apple!"—Bohemian Magazine.

TWO CURES OF ECZEMA

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered—Torments with It—Owe Recovery to Cuticura.

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., Apr. 23 and May 14, '07."

BAD BLUNDER.



Admiring Stranger—What a stunning rider! Er—do you think she would hurt if I should toss her a kiss?

"No, but you might feel hurt, sonny," replied the big stranger at his elbow. "That's my wife."

The Useful Reason.

Rev. Sydney Goodman—his Men's church at Atlantic City, with its smoking congregations and its moving pictures, has already brought out many imitators—is noted for the brilliancy and originality of his sermons.

"Even in a begging sermon," said a member of the Men's church, "Mr. Goodman can amuse. He began a recent begging sermon in this manner: 'A deacon said to the minister's wife: 'Why is your husband always asking for money, money, money?' 'The minister's wife signed. 'I suppose it is because you never give him any,' said she."

Telepathic Thrust.

News travels so fast nowadays as to render one almost speechless with wonder at the achievements of the wireless telegraph and telephone, says the Palmyra (N. Y.) Journal. One night last week we won a case of whisky at the Elks' fair in Lyons, and the night we brought it home there were three church members, a town official and two members of the band on hand to meet us on getting off the car. Since our arrival many people whom we have hitherto believed respectable have gone out of their respective ways to speak kindly to us.

DIFFERENT NOW

Athlete Finds Better Training Food.

It was formerly the belief that to become strong, athletes must eat plenty of meat.

This is all out of date now, and many trainers feed athletes on the well-known food, Grape-Nuts, made of wheat and barley, and cut the meat down to a small portion once a day.

"Three years ago," writes a Michigan man, "having become interested in athletics, I found I would have to stop eating pastry and some other kinds of food."

"I got some Grape-Nuts, and was soon eating the food at every meal, for I found that when I went on the track, I felt more lively and active."

"Later, I began also to drink Postum in place of coffee, and the way I gained muscle and strength on this diet was certainly great. On the day of a field meet in June I weighed 124 lbs. On the opening of the football season in Sept., I weighed 140. I attribute my fine condition and good work to the discontinuation of improper food and coffee, and the using of Grape-Nuts and Postum, my principal diet during training season being Grape-Nuts."

"Before I used Grape-Nuts I never felt right in the morning—always kind of 'out of sorts' with my stomach. But now when I rise I feel good, and after a breakfast largely of Grape-Nuts with cream, and a cup of Postum, I feel like a new man." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. 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.

CARNEGIE'S RIVAL.



"He's a regular philanthro—what do you call it?"
"Wot's he did?"
"Why, in de last week he's give away two dozen 'Deadwood Dick' an' a dozen 'Nickel' libraries!"

A Mere Fad.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was talking to a member of the famous Bible class about economy.

"But economy, like everything else, may be carried to extremes—may be made a mere fad of," said Mr. Rockefeller.

"There is a farmer out near Cleveland who makes a fad of economy. Every time he drives into town he carries a hen with him tied to the seat of his buggy."

"A friend rode with him one day and found out the use of the hen. When, at noon, the farmer lunched under a tree he gave his mare a feed from a nosebag. The hen, set on the ground, ate all that the horse spilled from the bag, and thus there was no waste."

Looking for Work.

"Why don't you go to work instead of begging and boozing?"

"I will, boss, as soon as there's an openin' in my trade. An' I ain't got long to wait now, nuther."

"What is your trade?"

"I'm a trackwalker for aeroplane lines."

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 *Wm. H. Stearns* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Mean Thing.

She (eyeing the refreshment booth)—Dearest, while we are waiting for the train, don't you think it would be a good idea to take something?

He—Yes, darling; and since it is such a beautiful moonlight night, let's take a walk.

Fooled One.

The Husband (during the quarrel)—You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?

The Wife—Yes, sir; on my wedding day.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50cts The 48 Page Book in each Pkg is worth Dollars in every home. Ask your Druggist. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A Curious Fact.

"Water swells wood."

"It must. I've often noticed that a novelist will wreck a skiff and then float enough timber onto the desert isle to build a town."

FITS St Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nervine Restorer. Send for FREE 240 Trial Bottle and Treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 141 361 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

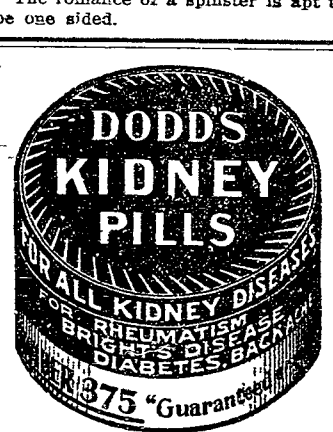
Many a man is out of work because there is no work in him.

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

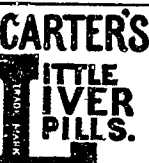
One way to buy experience is to speculate in futures.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Cures itching, sweating feet, etc. Trial package free. A. S. Quinlan, Le Roy, N. Y.

The romance of a spinster is apt to be one sided.

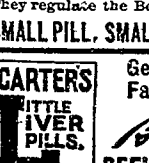


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LASTS THE ENTIRE SEASON. It loads everything for destroying flies, in a clean and ornamental "sold" ready to use. It is sold by mail postpaid for 25 cents. L. H. Harris, 1414 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

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