

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX, No. 3.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

SATURDAY'S MATINEE A GREAT SUCCESS

HOWELL VS NORTHVILLE IN A RED HOT BALL GAME.

Goodly Attendance in Spite of Bad Weather.

There was a goodly crowd present at the Matinee Saturday afternoon notwithstanding the rain.

The 2:40 pace and trot was won by "Belle Sire McGregor" owned by Rattenbury & Starkweather; 2:40 pace, "Wild Bill" and the Free-for-All trot, "Mamie McRoney," both owned by Geo. VanVleet of Plymouth. In the Free-for-All pace George Stanley's "Judge Dillard" carried off first honors.

The Milford ball team could not come but the Howell boys responded to a hurry-up call and a good game was the result. The score was 9 to 8 in favor of Northville.

There was about \$75.00 in cash prizes distributed.

Ferocious Jungle Beasts Captured in Northville.

[Special Correspondence]

Gladys and Helen Morse and Katie White gave a "Jungle Hunt" on Buchner hill Tuesday afternoon in honor of Grace and Alta Severance of Romeo.

Many savage beasts, including elephants, tigers and lions (of the cracker variety) were captured. The chase was an exciting one, but the hunters escaped with their lives.

Grace Severance bagged the most game and captured first honors, a beautiful vase of sweet peas.

Table decorations were of pink and white sweet peas. The color scheme was carried out in the refreshments, which consisted of various kinds of sandwiches, cake, melons and pink ice cream.

The tiny hunting bags of pink cretonne with straps of pink ribbon, each containing the trophies of the chase, were carried home as souvenirs by the brave hunters.

Milk Agitation.

Some outsiders who seem to be most interested in agitating the milk proposition in this section are the same people who are interested in the Bradley campaign for governor. It doesn't seem possible that the farmers of this section will become hoodwinked by this political bugaboo. Governor Warner has done more for the dairy interests of Michigan than any other one man who ever lived within its borders.

W. R. C. Meeting.

After its annual vacation, the Northville W. R. C. will hold its regular meeting on Wednesday, Aug. 26, at 7:00 p. m. standard time. All members are especially requested to be present.

Primary Election.

The primary election for the nomination of Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Member of Congress on both Democratic and Republican tickets takes place Tuesday, Sept. 1. Party enrollment Saturday, Aug. 29.

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

HOW ABOUT THAT VACATION?



—McBride in St. Louis Republic.

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

Likes a Fighter.

We support Fred M. Warner on his record as an official; for the enemies he has made; and for the promise of the future which his election would mean; because we like a good fighter in a just cause, because we want to see Michigan align herself with the states which are governed by the people and not by the bosses.—Charlevoix Courier.

Soaked Wayne County.

Here are a few questions that a Wayne county citizen is preparing to put up to Dr. Bradley:

Were you not a member of the state board of equalization in 1906? Did not the board in that year equalize Houghton county at \$140,000,000, which was the same as the board equalized it in 1901?

Did not the board also of which you were a member in 1906, increase the equalization of Wayne county from \$297,000,000 to \$356,000,000 or \$59,000,000, which was an increase of about 47 per cent?

The great milling properties of Houghton county being owned largely by non-residents of Michigan, while the property in Wayne is owned mostly by residents, why did you favor Houghton county and vote to soak it to Wayne?

Do you as a resident of the small town of Eaton Rapids think that Wayne county taxpayers are gazabos?—Detroit News

Railroad Legislation.

In his speech at the Soo on Monday evening Candidate Bradley told the people that Governor Warner was entitled to no credit for bringing the railroads to time, that the lamented ex-Governor Pingree was the man whose efforts had resulted in equal taxation. It is sure that Governor Pingree was the pioneer mover for equal taxation, but it will be well to remember that during the four years that Pingree was governor and was making his great fight for the people that Fred M. Warner was a state senator, and the records will prove that he was one of Pingree's most loyal supporters, so that in carrying on the fight during the past four years Governor Warner has been acting upon his convictions and principles of years.

And the same boxer element that is now supporting Bradley and fighting Warner were the ones who were fighting Pingree.—Escanaba Journal

Need Warner.

The people of Michigan need Governor Warner another term that he may complete the projects he began for the benefit of the masses, and would no doubt have succeeded in accomplishing last term had Dr. Bradley and others not opposed his measures so cussedly.

Dr. Bradley found time to help run the senate machine in direct opposition to Warner's administration and the wishes of the voters; but later he (Bradley) and Senator Keyes turn coats and profess love for the same things. Can voters trust them? We doubt it.—Pottsville (Eaton Co.) Press

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The pastor will conduct the services Sunday morning and evening. Everybody welcome.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The ladies had the church thoroughly cleaned last week.

Services next Sunday as usual. The morning sermon will be on "Christianity and Race-Prejudice."

Baptist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The ladies of the church have postponed their meeting until one week from Wednesday.

There will be no preaching service Sunday morning nor evening, but Sunday school will be held at the usual hour B. Y. P. U. meeting in the evening as usual.

EDITORS' DAY IN SEPTEMBER.

Tuesday, Sept. 8, is to be Editors' day at the Michigan State Fair. That was agreed upon at a conference between George T. Campbell of the Owosso Argus; G. H. Mitchell of the Birmingham Eclectic and President Fred Postal and Business Manager James Slocum of the Agricultural Society. The committee in charge on the part of the editors consists of Mr. Campbell, Mr. Mitchell, Daniel Dyer of the Caseville Critic and Milo W. Whitaker of the Jackson Patriot. Mr. Dyer originated the idea, but was unable to be present.

President Postal and Mr. Slocum will do their part of the entertaining. The editors and their families will be shown everything there is in the big fair grounds, from the prize stock to the Midway, from the big cheese to the arship.

In the afternoon a section of the grand stand will be reserved for them, and they will be witnesses of what promises, with the new stake events, to be splendid racing. The society will be hosts at dinner after the races, then in the evening the guests will have seats at the big fireworks spectacle, "Sheridan's Ride."

A great effort is being made this year to cut down one-half the number of the passes which have been issued on previous years. The pass list last year ran very high and naturally robbed the society of many dollars to which they are entitled. This year only those who are absolutely entitled to the same will be taken care of.

\$2,000 EACH NIGHT.

Pain's Great Display of Fireworks and War Spectacle.

One of the principal attractions at the coming state fair in Detroit, Sept. 3rd to 11th, is the great Pain's fireworks and spectacle and Manhattan Beach display of fireworks.

"Sheridan's Ride and the Battle of Cedar Creek" is the most stupendous, thrilling and realistic war spectacle ever presented by the great fireworks king, Henry J. Pain. The characters represented are: General Sherman and General Wright, U. S. A.; General Lee and General Early of the Confederate army, staff officers, signal corps, civilians, etc. The synopsis and incidents are: Camp Fire—Negro melodies and special diversions. Discovery of spy; papers found. Signals from the mountains. Distant firing. Signaling. Confederates open fire on buildings. United States troops move forward. Papers found. Despatch of messenger Troops retreating. Artillery in distress. Distant movements. All is life and animation. "Sheridan is coming!" Sheridan and staff dash on; the rout is turned into victory. Final tableau.

The history of this great battle is well known to many of our readers, and no doubt many will witness its repetition in fireworks at the coming state fair.

In speaking of this great spectacle as produced at Manhattan Beach, the New York World says:

"Pain's great war spectacle, 'Sheridan's Ride,' depicting in a thrilling and truly realistic manner the 'Battle of Cedar Creek,' between the Union and Confederate armies, opened last night to 15,000 delighted spectators in a blaze of glory and gunpowder. With the early dawn comes the Gen. Early Confederate troops. They sweep down from the mountain sides, and crush the unsuspecting Federals as they sleep. Then follow the most terrible, realistic scenes of the demoralization in war. The terror-stricken soldiers are rushing in the rear, but few men among them to try and stem the tide. All is retreat. Just when the destruction seems complete, Gen. Phil Sheridan dashes among the fleeing soldiers—having and by dashed to his stricken army from Winchester twenty miles away—'Come on boys, we're going back.' Wild cheers greeted this command. Before a light the battle had been fought and won by Sheridan's boys in blue."

Every performance of Pain's spectacle of "Sheridan's Ride" will be followed by a gigantic \$1,000 program of Pain's Manhattan Beach fireworks.

STATE FAIR RAILROAD RATES.

The Michigan Passenger association, which governs the granting of special rates on all railroads, has decided that the rate of fare this year for the state fair at Detroit, Sept. 3rd to 11th, will be one and two-thirds one way fare. That means that if the regular railroad fare from your station to Detroit and return is \$3 (seventy-five miles), the rate to the state fair this year will be going \$1.50 and returning \$1, or \$2.50. Last year the rate was three cents per mile on most of the roads, and the railroads gave a rate of one half fare, which for the distance mentioned above the fare would have been \$2.25 for the round trip, and in order to get that rate it was necessary to buy a state fair ticket at fifty cents; which was attached to the railroad ticket. It may be seen that the rate is twenty-five cents higher this year, but the state fair coupon will be eliminated from the railroad ticket.

Admission tickets to the state fair will be placed on sale in most of the newspaper offices in the state at the rate of thirty-five cents each, or three for \$1. These will go on sale early in July and will be withdrawn Aug. 29th.

This is the first time in the history of the state fair that tickets have been placed on sale out in the state at reduced rates. Orders for tickets, if received prior to Aug. 29th, will also be filled by mail on receipt of the above price by I. H. Butterfield, secretary, Detroit, Mich.

The races on the state fair grounds will be the fastest in the history of the association. \$5,000 have been expended entirely rebuilding and resurfacing the track, and it is today considered one of the fastest and best tracks in the United States, and with \$12,000 hung up for purses and the entries which have already been received, it is apparent that the best races ever held in the state of Michigan will be seen on the state fair grounds during the next state fair.

Arrangements are being made with the International Stock Food company of Minneapolis, Minn., to have Dan Patch pace one mile against his own time, making an earnest endeavor to break his record, which is the fastest in the world today, 1:55 1/4, and it is thought that on the new fast track at the state fair grounds it will be possible for him to do so. Mr. Savage says that Dan is in strictly first class condition, and he believes he will go faster this year than ever before.

An effort will be made to eliminate everything of a gambling nature from the state fair grounds this year, and if any gambling devices are found operating on the grounds they will be very promptly removed. It is the intention of the management to have the coming state fair free from fakes, gambling and all impositions of every description and nature.

SALE:

For a very short time we will make BELOW SPECIAL PRICES on what Gasoline, Oil Stoves and Cabinets we have in stock.

- 2 4-Burner "Detroit Vapor" Cabinet Gasoline Stoves, were \$26; Sale price \$22.75
- 1 4-Burner "Detroit Vapor" Gasoline Stove, oven attached, was \$23; Sale price \$18.50
- 1 4-Burner "Detroit Vapor" Gasoline Stove, oven attached, was \$22; Sale price \$17.50
- 1 3-Burner "Detroit Vapor" Gasoline Stove, including oven, was \$19; Sale price \$15.75
- 1 3-Burner "Quick Meal" Gasoline Stove, including oven, was \$22; Sale price \$18.50
- 1 3-Burner (small) "Quick Meal" Gasoline Stove, including oven, was \$15; Sale price \$11.50
- 1 2-Burner "New Perfection" Oil Stove, was \$8; Sale price \$6.50
- 1 2-Burner "New Process" Oil Stove, was \$8; Sale price \$6.50

CARPENTER & HUFF
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Sealfast Fruit Jars

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

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

We are having a large sale on Vernor'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 25 Cent Dinner.
28 West Fort Street
Between City Hall and Post Office.

W. L. B. CLARK'S
MILK ROUTE
PURE AERATED MILK
Sweet and Bear 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.

Lapham State Savings Bank

SOLICITS THE BUSINESS AND ACCOUNTS
OF FARMERS AND BUSINESS MEN.

Why Farmers Should Keep a Bank Account

Their bank deposit book affords them a complete record of their cash receipts, while the stubs of their check books are a perfect record of expenses and payments. Paying a laborer, a store account or any other bill with a bank check is much safer than with money; because you avoid the risk of handling the actual cash, and the endorsed check returned by the bank is the best kind of a receipt.

Farmers, try this experiment for one year of keeping a bank account and see if it does not pay you. A large number of the best farmers have accounts with us now—we want

EVERY FARMER TO HAVE ONE.
MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.

PUTTING IT OFF

Has been the ruin of as many eyes as any other one thing. There may be the feeling of a slight inconvenience at first.

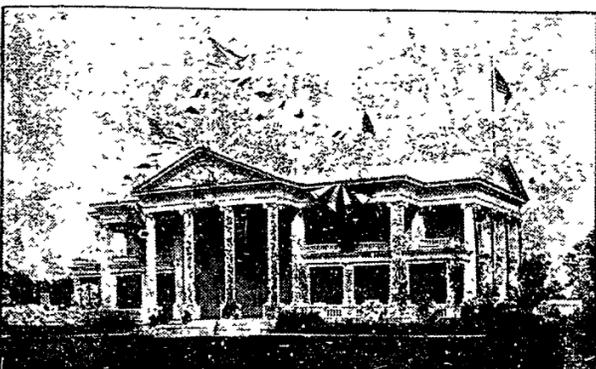
You may think, "O, they will be all right in a day or so." Don't be deceived, if there is ever an eye defect at all, you should not rest until you have it attended to.

You may save yourself a life of displeasure by coming to us in time.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

MICHIGAN BUILDING ON STATE FAIR GROUNDS.

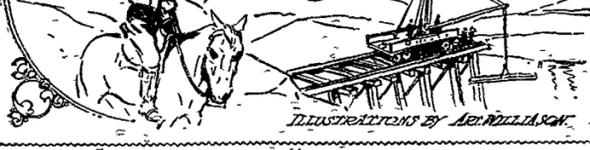


THIS BEAUTIFUL BUILDING WAS AT THE ST LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR, TAKEN DOWN AND REMOVED TO STATE FAIR GROUNDS, DETROIT.

THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

BY SALM DORR CURR



ILLUSTRATIONS BY ART WILLIAMS

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky Mountains. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the remains have earned their dead work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad. Stella Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on the road and receives token of esteem from Stella. The old stage driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep a fatherly watch over the young woman. She is engaged as a tutor for Viola Bernard, daughter of hotel landlady. Vincent visits society circles of enemies of the Central Pacific railroad and learns their secrets. He returns to Stella, each showing signs of love for the other. Phineas Cadwallader, pushing a road opening Central Pacific, reaches mining town. She writes to Alfred Vincent his host. Stella hears from her lover, "Gideon" and of his phenomenal success. Ends letter of impudence involving plans of opposition road. Plot to destroy company's ship "Florida" is unearthed and Vincent is arrested. Stella and Alfred find Phineas Cadwallader faces prison on charge of wire tapping. A perfect chain of evidence connects him with Stella to blow up "Florida." Stella and Alfred show love for each other despite hostility of Gideon. In showing Miss Hamilton to name of a railroad official about the camp, Alfred somewhat neglects Stella, who shows pain at treatment. Banquet in railroad town is scene of Stella's first meeting with Gideon. Vincent writes passionately to Stella, arousing the attention which he was compelled to give Miss Hamilton. Mrs. Sally Bernard announces to Gideon makes first meeting. Alfred's horse is quiet leaves town on best procurable horse in search of Vincent. Race to beat opposition company's stage a success. Stella fails to hear of Gideon. Stella receives a letter. Promise to marry Gideon. Gideon or Alfred Vincent will die. After conference Stella decides to flee. Vincent passes. Stella becomes known as Esther Anthony becomes a rich woman educates herself at Vassar and steps into highest East Francisco society. Kidney changes Alfred greatly and when he and Stella meet in Frisco society she passes him without recognition. Stella's love for Alfred is at top notch in Frisco. However, neither shows recognition of the fact to the other. Stella visits Mrs. Sally Bernard in Frisco, not in Frisco and wealthy, being known as Mrs. Lang-Bernard.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

"She's had time, then, to learn your good heart. If she hasn't, she deserves no sympathy."

Sally B. smiled broadly. "You tuck—look in the barnyard stone on your tower, didn't you? What a plaguy shame we couldn't have towered together!"

"That would have been nice. Did you enjoy your travel?"

"Fine!" the other answered quickly; yet a dejected note crept into her next words. "I enjoyed it all right; but it didn't pay—not Bill an' me. We're too old, and didn't have no—any fit cultivating for such a crop. But it paid for Vi," she said evulgingly. "She's come out just a little queen, Vi has. She fits all this fine stuff!" Sally B.'s sweep of arm included the whole magnificent villa. "An' her paw's that proud of her!"

Esther smiled sympathetically. "Tell me about your home, Mrs. Sally. How do you like it?"

"Oh, it's pay rock, sure, a thousand dollars to the ton. But some way, I like it better when I'm tellin' about it, or showin' it off, than I do just livin' in it. You know, I ain't used to bein' waited on—not personal—but I'm going to get used to it for Vi's sake; style, furrin servants—got five kinds, seven courses, church people—the hull hog!"

"Did you get the place already equipped?"

"Law me, yes. Furniture, horses, coachman, an' monnygram. They left a cook, too, a Frenchy, but I bounced him, fy, fy; an' Yic Wah hangs up in the kitchen now. Gosh! I—Sally! I'm just going to take a vacation—on grammar while you're here, it's too hamperin'! No use showin' off to you, Stella—Esther; you know me from shoe to bonnet, anyhow."

"I don't love you for your grammar, good or bad, but for—I won't risk another reference to my travel in Ireland. How's Yic Wah?"

"Proud of the place as if he owned it. Come! I'll show you everything, him an' the kitchen with the rest."

She led the way, trailing her black skirts over the rich carpets from room to room, holding her head high and showing off her possessions with pleased pride. The house was large and in perfect taste. The former owners had failed suddenly and sold to the first bidder, walking out with only their clothing. The two women halted in the library; and Esther looked curiously along the rows of books, most of them standard authors, and bound to order, with the owner's monogram on the cover. She wondered what part they played in Sally B.'s present life. "Have you read any of them?" she asked, glancing at the shelves.

A tired look crept into Sally B.'s face. "I've got to the sixth book on the fourth row from the top. I reckon it'll take about two year—years. Vi likes 'em, but I don't—leastways, not much of it."

Esther refrained from comment, though her heart ached for the heroic woman. "It's too bad about the monogram. L. B.'s so near right."

"It's just right! I've took—taken maw's name, Lang. See here!" She crossed the room and brought cards from the desk. They were in the ex-

trimester style, and read, "Mrs. Lang-Bernard, Lake View, Fust Thursday."

"Think o' Sally B. bein' that big a fool! But that's what you got to do if you want to get—get up, an' that's where I'm bound, to the very top notch! Of course, I don't b'long there, but Vi does, an' I'm going to boost her if money an' work can do it." She was leading the way to the ballroom at the top of the house, a beautiful, spacious apartment, overlooking Lake Merrifield and the Berkeley hills.

"I'm sure you're succeeding," Esther said as they sat near an open window. She wondered if it was wise to encourage Sally B.'s impossible ambitions.

"Yes, that is, Vi is. She gets invited into the genuine, bong tong set, where the men wears opery hats an' gold-headed canes, an' the women's all ladies."

"Does Viola enjoy it?"

Sally B.'s face, sobered instantly. "I don't know. Vi's changed some. She was always quiet; now she's deep. I can't make her out. She goes a heap, always does the right thing, wears her clothes like a queen, she does. An' Freddy Bryan—he's old Dick Bryan's son, you know, the old man's on his third million now; an' they're fust-



"I've Got to the Sixth Book on the Fourth Row from the Top."

families, O. K.—well, Freddy's shinin' up to Vi fine! Then there's Mr. Reginald Lawrence, they say he's really a lord's son. I kin see he likes Vi, but he's one of them stand-off English fellows; you can't tell about 'em. Cut my—if Vi'd ketch a lord—" She stopped and beamed on Esther.

"But he might not make Viola happy."

"N—o," Sally B. acquiesced reluctantly. "Anyway, he's shy lately. Reckon he's waiting to size up Bill's pile." Sally B.'s honesty extended to herself, no matter how unflattering.

"Vi's 19 next week," she went on. "She's goin' to have the doggondest ball—invitations ben out a week—on silk, they are. An' I've staked out the best decorator an' the best caterer round the Bay."

"Whom have you invited—besides me? I received my invitation safely."

"Oh, all the big bugs—all the other big bugs," Sally B. smiled at Esther, "I kin get it. All that's called on me, an' a lot that hasn't. The 'Piscopal church folks, too; they're bong tong, all right."

They discussed the ball a little more, when Esther asked suddenly: "What of Alvin? Haven't you let those two meet again?"

The other woman's countenance fell. "I reckon Vi still likes him. But how can I let my little thoroughbred marry that cripple? An'—if he wa'n't crooked, he's nobody, no more'n I be. Vi's got to go up! You hear me! She's bound to go up! She rose and walked down the room stopping by another window an instant before she returned. "She ain't seen Al in two year."

Esther saw the battle between love and ambition, and said nothing. Poor Viola! Must she be sacrificed? Esther knew that the crooked leg would be

condoned if Alvin had a hyphenated name or a long purse.

"Come on down to my room," Sally B. said presently; "I want to show you my clothes. Oh, that's my church, St. Andrew's." She stopped on the stair and pointed out an ivy-hung building of unmistakable Episcopalian architecture.

"So you go to church?" There was surprise in Esther's tone.

"Reg'lar as eatin'."

"It seems odd somehow," Esther looked speculatively at Sally B.

"Course, I wa'n't raised to it—been miles from churches all my life. But it's the proper caper, an' I go the hull thing, you know."

Esther asked Sally B. how she liked her fellow parishioners.

"Tain't no matter how I like them. What I've started to do is to make them like me. But it's no go. They'll take to Vi, an' to my money, but they'll never smaller me."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, they eat my dinners; say they're splendid. An' they invite me to their'n. But most generally it's Bill an' Vi an' me a-playin' a lone hand fur visitors. Or if they's other folks, they wink, an' tech—touch one another when I talk. They think I don't size 'em up, but I ain't a darn fool all the time, if they do bleed me like thunder."

"Bleed you?"

"Oh, bet! They think they do it slick, an' I don't let on, but just give, to all kinds of missioners, an' all kinds of poor boxes, tili I wonder how much they pay the man—that invents so many ways."

"I can imagine how generous you are," Esther said approvingly.

"There's one piece of work they let me run my own way, an' I like it; that's looking after the poor. Some way, I can understand them folks, tell whether it's grub o' a boost o' the spirit they need most. I s'pose we're right smart happier with folks that

Sally—regal," Esther laughed, thinking of her at a fancy dress ball as the Queen of Sheba.

"Oh, what a pretty thing this is!" she said, lifting a pale gray gown from the filmy heap.

"Yes, I s'pose the toot onsembl of that's good. But them pale colors don't fit me, an' the work on that won't stand the eyes of a con- nishoner."

"I s'pose Mr. Bernard has a lot of things, too," Esther said as soon as she could control her face.

"You bet! Only men's things ain't interestin' like women's. I wish men wore lace an' things, like they did when that picture was took." She glanced up at an exquisite engraving of a scene at the court of Louis XIV.

"I presume Mr. Bernard would rather wear the dress of 1869."

"Yes, An' I'd rather he would. His manners don't somehow fit what he's got now. I never noticed that Bill was short on manners when he was wearin' a blue shirt, an' punchin' mules, or huntin' a lead. But in this fine house, him a pushin' victuals with a silver knife, an' eatin' soup audible, while people sets round an' tries not to laugh, an' the flowers and the pictures some way shammin' him—why good feller as he is, I wish he'd go back to his blue shirt an' mules, or else buy some manners. An' the worst of it is, I know I got just as bad a case of not fittin' here myself; only I'm that stuck on myself, I can't see it. I've—been going back right now on all my polish for a coon's age."

Esther ventured no reply, and the other woman began to put away her wardrobe. "Ain't it too bad maw had to die fore I got a chance to wear half these here new things? Black's so unbecomin'! An' I can't even wear white ruffles, them's for widders!"

Esther was startled. No wonder conventional people could not understand Sally B. Esther knew that no more devoted daughter had ever lived than Sally B. had been; yet who, that knew nothing of this would believe it in the face of her last remark?

"Be, she had a good time," the other went on. "We took her all over Yee- up, an' she lived two months after we come home. I bought her more clothes than she had in all her life before, she could put on a different dress every day in the month! We took her ridin' in the victoria, took her to the theater, the Cliff, an' every where." She didn't suffer none, I thank God for that! She went in and out of the closet once or twice without speaking, and Esther waited.

Her sentences had been tossed by gusts of emotion, now speech was entirely wrecked. While she struggled for calmness Viola entered.

"Oh, Stella! Esther!" Viola's arms went round the other girl impulsively and she burst into tears.

"What under the canopy are ye cryin' for?" her mother asked yet she knew, and her own tears were hardly restrained.

"Oh, ma, it's so good to see her!" She belongs to the old, honest time when we said what we thought, or kept still."

The mother winced. Viola's unusual emotion disclosed unwelcome facts. She was taller, and had blossomed into a soft, wood violet sort of beauty that yet had something mystic about it, as rare as felicitous.

They spoke of many things, Viola's womanhood unfolding her in a mantle of sedateness. Esther knew she had been defrauded of her girlhood, and longed to set her free from her un- youthful self-control, wondered if she would, at the last test, sacrifice herself to her mother's ambition.

She put her arm about Viola's slender waist. "Honey, mammy expects a heap of you. Will you do it?"

Viola turned suddenly, spoke with strange impetuosity. "Don't, ma! I can't do it! Freddy Bryan's honest. He'd ask me just the same if I was poor. I thought I would say yes, when I told him I'd give him my answer to-day. But I won't cheat him. I'll tell him I can't care for him as he deserves. It's no use, ma." She put up a protesting hand, and even Sally B. was held to silence by the new sternness in her daughter.

And Esther, distressed at the tragedy in the girl's face, made her adieu quickly, that Sally B. might not see the angry resentment in her heart. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Queer Ad.

"An Italian with a piano organ was turning the handle of his machine rapidly, but not a note was to be heard. I stopped at once. What on earth could be the matter?"

The speaker, an advertising agent, smiled.

"Finally," he said, "I went up close to the man."

"A breakdown?" I asked.

"He pointed to a small placard on the organ's front, and I read: 'The interior of the instrument has been removed. The relief that in consequence you experience is as nothing compared with that which immediately follows a dose of Surecure Cough Mixture.'"

"It was an original ad," the expert ended, "and I followed it up. From what the Surecure people told me, I found that the same ingenuity and money put in legitimate newspaper advertising would have brought 50 per cent. more returns."—Exchange.

SOME MEAT RECIPES

DISHES SUGGESTED BY NOTED HOUSEKEEPERS.

To Prepare and Serve Breast of Mutton—Lamb Cutlets—Boiled Calf's Head—Calf's Brains with Tomatoes.

Breast of Mutton—Cut a lean breast of mutton into small pieces, dredge them with flour and fry in a little hot butter until brown, then add one small onion cut fine, add water enough to barely cover, let simmer until tender, about two hours, add salt and pepper; with a skimmer take out the meat and skim off the fat; rub two level tablespoonsful of flour in a little cold water, add it to the boiling broth, stir until it thickens, then pour it over the meat; heat a can of peas and strew them over the meat. The peas before heating should stand in cold water one hour.

Lamb Cutlets—Divide the best end of the neck of a lamb into cutlets, shape them by chopping off the chun bone and trimming away the fat and skin from the upper bone, dip in egg and bread crumbs, let them remain one-half hour, then dip in clarified butter, and sprinkle more fine bread crumbs over, fry in boiling fat, drain on paper before the fire, then arrange on a hot dish around a mold of mashed potatoes.

Boiled Calf's Head—Remove the brains from one-half calf's head, wash them in salt and water, wash the head, then put it in a large saucepan with enough warm water to cover it, let it simmer gently for two and one-half or three hours, tie the brains in a piece of muslin and cook them separately for one-half hour, take up the head, remove the tongue, skin it, cut in slices and put it and the brains around the head on a hot dish, cover with parsley sauce, serve hot.

Calf's Brains with Tomatoes—Pour cold water over one set of calf's brains, tie them in a piece of cheese-cloth, cover with boiling water, and let simmer 15 minutes, lift them from the water and, when cold, cut them in slices, put one tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan when hot add one teaspoon of minced parsley and onion; cook slowly without browning, add one tablespoonful of flour and stir until mixed, take half a cup of solid tomatoes from a can, add to the flour and butter; add salt and pepper, let cook five minutes, cook the sliced brains in a little hot butter in a small pan, cook slowly ten minutes, butter a baking dish or shells, put in the mixture, pour over the tomato and sprinkle with grated cheese, brown and serve hot.

Breast of Veal—Cut the breast into small, square pieces, place them in a saucepan with two ounces of dripping, two onions cut in thin slices, a bay leaf, and thyme chopped finely, and salt and pepper. Cover the saucepan and cook slowly for two hours taking care to stir the contents from time to time. Some minutes before serving add a little soup stock and a large spoonful of chopped parsley, put it back on the fire, stir thoroughly, let it cook five minutes and serve.

Chicken Terrapin—Cut cold boiled chicken into two inch pieces. Heat one-third of a cup of butter, add two tablespoons of flour, and stir until smooth. Then add one cupful of cream or milk and salt and pepper to season. Let boil two minutes and add one hard-boiled egg chopped fine and two or three tablespoonsful of sherry.

Frogs Legs a la Poulette—Wash three pairs of saddles, drain, and simmer for one hour in milk, put in a pan two tablespoonsful of butter; add one tablespoonful of flour, stir until smooth, add one cup of cream and, when boiling, add a little of this to one egg yolk beaten; pour this to the remaining cream and stir over the fire for one minute, but do not let it boil, drain the frogs' legs from the milk, lay them on a heated dish, pour the sauce over them, and sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Keeping Butter Sweet. Here is how one housekeeper who cannot renew her supply of butter every few days in summer manages to keep it fresh.

She puts her extra pounds of butter into a bowl large enough to hold it when pressed tightly. Then she covers with a half cup of water, to which a teaspoonful of salt has been added, and sets in the refrigerator, putting a lid on the bowl.

This method prevents the butter from tainting, even if it must be kept a week or more.

German Toast. German toast is made of spiced, raised bread, plain toasted real dry (in the oven). Ours used on that day was the kind that comes already toasted, put up in ten-cent boxes. If you are able to make your own bread it is much better and nice for a change in toasts. Cut out a piece of bread dough for one loaf and sprinkle cinnamon and nutmeg sparingly through the dough.

Ox Eyes. Take slices an inch thick from good light bread and cut round with a three-inch cutter. Cut a small ring one and a half inches and scoop out enough to take in an egg, brush with butter and crisp in a quick oven. Break a fresh egg in each, season with salt and pepper, moisten with one tablespoon cream, and put in oven until set.

To Brighten Carpet. Dip the broom in kerosene oil and sweep carpet in usual way and you will be surprised what a difference it makes in the looks of the carpet. It will be almost as bright as new.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elvur of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

WHY HE WAS ANXIOUS.

Albert's Particular Reason for Inquiry That Worried Nurse.

Albert was a solemn-eyed, spiritual-looking child. "Nurse," he said one day, leaving his blocks and laying his hand gently on her knee, "nurse, is this God's day?" "No, dear," said his nurse, "this is not Sunday. It is Thursday."

"I'm so sorry," he said, sadly, and went back to his blocks.

The next day and the next, in his serious manner he asked the same question, and the nurse tearfully said to the cook, "That child is too good for this world."

On Sunday the question was repeated, and the nurse with a sob in her voice, said, "Yes, Lambie. This is God's day."

"Then there is the funny paper?" he demanded—Success.

THE TIME TEST.

That is What Proves True Merit.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quickest of relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 118 N. Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 31st, 1903, Mrs. Long wrote "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.). On June 20th, 1907, four and one-half years later, she said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

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

THE "LESS" AGE.



Cholly—it's wonderful, bah! Jaws! Riding without harness, telegraphing without wires, and all these things. Maude—Yes and thinking without brains.

TRIPP COUNTY, S. D.

Government Land Opening.

The government opening of a million acres of fine agricultural and grazing lands will probably occur about Oct. 1st. The Rosebud extension of The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only railway reaching these lands, and Dallas, S. D., is the railway terminus and the only town on the reservation border. The U. S. land office will probably be located there. Pamphlets describing this land and how to secure a quarter section homestead, free on application to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M. C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

The Old-Time Boy.

The boy of to day who complains of anything should be made to read the rules and regulations laid down for boys in old colonial days. He had to stand up at the table. He must go to bed at candlelight. He must not sit down in the presence of a visitor. He must not shout. He must not run without cause. He must not throw stones at animals or birds. He must not idle on the street, and if he had been found trying to stand on his head he would have gone to jail for a week.

News to Him.

Wife (reading)—A scientist claims that cryptococcus zanthogenicus causes yellow fever. Husband—Indeed! I always imagined it was something of that kind that caused lockjaw.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church in New York in the last year spent nearly \$100,000 for the support of its parish house activities, the staff of the parish including 262 salaried and 121 volunteer workers.

The Northville Record F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 21, 1908.

Shall People or Bosses Rule Michigan?

The elections are approaching. Politicians are abroad in the highways and by-ways and the atmosphere is already charged with an intensity of excitement characteristic of the interest of the American people in public affairs.

While national and local politics demand a large share of attention, the people of Michigan are aroused to the highest tension over state affairs. Never before in the history of the state has a candidate for the office of governor appealed so strongly to the plain people as Fred M. Warner, who is the champion of their rights and liberties in the approaching battle of ballots.

There is a crisis at hand in the political affairs of Michigan. The question to be decided is: Shall the people or the bosses govern this state. The voters of Michigan will know and thoroughly approve of the things Governor Warner stands for in his great battle for the rights of the people against boss rule and corporate greed.

The boxer element was also conspicuously active in defeating measures advocated by Governor Warner. In spite of boxer interference Governor Warner's administration is rich in achievement. Warner's greatest service to the state, however, is that he has brought a great issue squarely before the people of Michigan and the forthcoming battle of ballots will decide whether the election will demand legislation by the people and for the people or submit laws made for the corporations and by the corporations through their boss-made tools.

Those who believe in direct nominations by the people and that the great railroad, express and sleeping car companies should bear their fair share of taxation, will vote for Fred M. Warner, the people's candidate for governor of Michigan.

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.)

Miss Hazel Neilson is visiting in Adrian.

Mrs. Mary Winslow visited in Adrian this week.

J. S. Haddock made a trip to Owosso Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson spent last week in Detroit.

Mrs. Maria Stimpson is visiting her brother in Dundee.

John Neelands was home from Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Tommy Perrin of Detroit is visiting his uncle, F. N. Perrin.

Gene DesAutels of Detroit has been visiting in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rayson visited friends in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Hirsch visited Kennedy Bros. at Greenfield Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart and children visited friends at Lake St. Clair over Sunday.

Mrs. Louis Vanderhoof and baby of White Lake are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. W. L. Tinham and mother, Mrs. Palmer, spent Wednesday at Ypsilanti.

Miss Permelia Kohler spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. R. Terrill.

Miss Ethel Neelands has gone to Bay City and Mt. Pleasant to spend a few days.

George Newkirk of Detroit spent last week with his aunt, Mrs. W. H. Cattermole.

Mrs. T. S. Ball is entertaining her friend, Mrs. Harriett Bigelow, of Williamston.

Mrs. Hubbell and daughter of Inlay City is visiting at the home of Marvin Bovee.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hornert of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Tinham.

Mrs. Frank Clark of Novi visited her parents. Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson, this week.

Mrs. Nellie Watson of Detroit is visiting Mrs. Floyd Northrop and mother, Mrs. Welch.

Ben Gilbert and wife were guests of A. K. Carpenter and wife at Walled Lake Tuesday.

Mrs. Cornelia Madison of Detroit is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Reulah Thompson.

Miss Beatrice Blashill and friends of Ypsilanti were guests of P. B. Barley and wife Sunday.

Miss Eula Becker of Pontiac visited Mrs. E. J. Tremper and daughter from Sunday until Tuesday.

The Misses Mabel and Minnie King of Detroit were over Sunday guests of their brother, Melvin King.

Miss Clara Johnson of Detroit is visiting at the home of her uncle, John Buckley, for a few days.

Mrs. John Buckley and mother, Mrs. McLean, spent Sunday with her sister who is very ill in Detroit.

Mrs. Helen Springer of Delray was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Simmons one day last week.

Miss Leola McClelland returned today from a few weeks' visit with relatives in Southfield and Birmingham.

Miss Hazel Palmer returned Saturday night from Ypsilanti where she had been spending the week with friends.

Mrs. C. J. Sprague and Miss Electa Chilson of Farmington visited relatives in Northville the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Seeley and daughter, Bessie, returned home Saturday night from Greenville and Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Sackett and daughter Helen of Detroit are spending the week with Mrs. Sackett's father, John Franklin.

Ross Dixon is enjoying camp-life at Sylvan lake.

Mrs. Jennie Johnson is spending the week in Detroit.

Mrs. Augusta Murdock is visiting friends in Port Austin.

Arthur Shattuck of Detroit visited Northville friends Sunday.

Mrs. Will Lincoln and two daughters are visiting relatives in Jackson.

Miss Sarah Cohen of Detroit visited Northville friends Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leg Bordin of Milan are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Fay Jackson.

Miss Olive Dixon has been visiting Detroit and Windsor friends for the past week.

Miss Hazel Ball of Chicago is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ball.

Misses Angie and Fern Murray of Duxboro are visiting at the home of Bert Clark and family.

Mrs. Lottie Passage and daughter, Gladys, of Plymouth are visiting Erla Cobb and family.

O. S. Harger and family entertained friends Sunday from Detroit, Chatham, Cheboygan and Charlotte.

Mrs. Mary Rood of Detroit returned home Monday, after spending a few days with Mrs. E. B. Reynolds.

Mrs. George Reynolds returned to her home in Detroit Tuesday accompanied by her little daughter, Ruth.

Mrs. F. H. Woodworth has returned from Flint where she had been visiting relatives and friends the past two weeks.

Mrs. Hirsch received a visit from her cousin, Alva Pate, of Howell Saturday whom she had not seen for six years.

O. E. Murdock and two sons of Big Rapids are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. A. K. Dolph, and brother, E. C. Murdock.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wilson of South Lyon and Mrs. Wm. Stanbro of Salem were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryder Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Raymond and daughter, and Mrs. Minnie Raymond of Capac have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weston.

Rev. N. E. Müsser left Tuesday for Winona Lake, Ind., to attend a Bible conference and also enjoy a much needed rest and vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Murdock of Ypsilanti were guests of their parents here Sunday. They were on their way from a visit in New York state.

Mrs. C. H. Sweet and son of this place and Mrs. K. P. Boyd of Grand Rapids have returned from a week's visit to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Miss Belle Covert, who has been spending the week with Mrs. Kate Yerkes, has returned to Detroit. She was accompanied by Mrs. Yerkes who will spend a few days there.

A. T. Stewart arrived home Monday night from Spearfish, N. Dakota, where he had been in the interests of the U. S. Fish commission. He was very glad to get home once more.

W. Yates, who has been spending the past three months with Franz Power and family, left Tuesday for Iowa, where he will visit his parents. Mrs. Yates will remain a few weeks longer.

Claude McKahan, general superintendent of the street railway system in Milwaukee, Wis., accompanied by his wife and baby, spent the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. McKahan.

Miss Bernice Burgess has returned to her home in Kalamazoo after several weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Cork. She was accompanied as far as Detroit by her aunt, Mrs. J. M. Burgess.

A HARD STRUGGLE.

Many a Northville Citizen Finds the Struggle Hard.

With a back constantly aching, with distressing urinary disorders, daily existence is but a struggle.

No need to keep it up. Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you.

Mrs. Mary E. Edgar, living on Parke street, Pontiac, Mich., says: "I suffered from kidney complaint off and on for ten or twelve years. During an acute attack of the disease, the pains were so severe that I felt like giving up. I spent a great deal of money for remedies, but never was benefited until I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills. A friend noting my condition advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and on his advice I bought a box. My condition was greatly improved after taking but a few doses and I continued their use until cured. My son was also helped by their use. Doan's Kidney Pills has my strongest endorsement." (Statement made in 1901.)

CONFIRMED IN 1906. On July 7, 1906, just five years later, Mrs. Edgar confirmed the above statement, saying "I have had no reason to alter my good opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills, as it has cured many friends of mine since."

Plenty more proof like this than Northville people. Call at Murdock Bros.' drug store and ask what their customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

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

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FOR RENT—Good house opposite grist mill. Apply to T. G. Richardson. 1d.

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter, good condition. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 40d.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Good wages. Telephone 324-2R. Mrs. Thos. Shaw. 3w1.

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

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

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. 4d.

FOR SALE—New double barrel Stevens Hammerless shot gun; also Winchester repeater shot gun. Both first class. Apply to Record office. 29d.

FOR RENT—Good house on Grace avenue. Apply at Dixon & Green House. 2d.

FOR SALE—Mrs. Price's Canning compound. Fine for all fruits and vegetables. Apply to Mrs. Jud. Richardson, independent phone 308L-6R, Bell phone 117L-5R. 51w5p.

FOR SALE—One Stevens 12 H. P. traction engine, 1 Buffalo Pitts separator, 1 Deering corn husker, all in running order. Must sell. E. Vradenburg, Northville. 51w4p.

FOR SALE—1 hanging lamp, 1 black walnut bedstead and springs, black walnut lounge, small table, and 2 camp rockers. Will sell cheap. If taken at once Mrs. L. A. Ives, corner Randolph and Center streets in the Kingsbury building. 3w1p.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. KATHARINE M. STRONG, Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Harmony, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 333 Duval Street. Phone 283. 31d.

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

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

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

OSCAR S. HAAGER.

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

DENTIST DR. P. A. CHESTERFIELD NEW BANK BLDG. Home Phone 24. NORTHVILLE.

September 1 (10 Days to the Resorts) The Pere Marquette RAILROAD Will Run an Annual Low Rate Excursion to the Northern Resorts.

The Best Time of the Year to visit TRAVERSE CITY LUDINGTON MANISTEE CHARLEVOIX PETOSKEY BAY VIEW at the Low Rate of \$4.75 from Northville. Ask Pere Marquette Agents or H. F. MOELLER, Detroit, Mich. G. P. A.

A Daily Thought. We ought to call in reason, like a good physician, as a help in misfortune. Milk as Fire Extinguisher. Milk is suggested as a good extinguisher for burning petroleum. It forms an emulsion with the oil and, by disturbing its cohesion, attenuates the combustible element, as water cannot.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET. FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS. F. A. MILLER, Propr. 109 Main St. NORTHVILLE. TELEPHONE.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS. THE DIAMOND BRAND. LADIES! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills. Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. They are the best. DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

WHITE STAR LINE. DOUBLE DAILY EXCURSIONS TO THE FAMOUS DETROIT St. Clair Flats Tashmoor Park Port Huron Sugar Island Park and TOLEDO.

THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL MICHIGAN STATE FAIR ORGANIZED FIFTY-NINE YEARS AGO. DETROIT 3 TO 11 September 1908. The largest collection of the state's products and resources ever shown has been assembled for the fifty-ninth annual state fair and a liberal education is furnished the tens of thousands of visitors who will through the big 146-acre beautiful ground to view the fruits of toil which have been gathered from the farm, the factory, the home and mother earth. \$30,000 in premiums has been provided for competitors in the various departments.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

This Store Has Not Changed Its First Principle

To make this store just as near your ideal and ours, as is possible, is the everyday effort here. No, it will never be perfect; we are human, but we want it so nearly perfect that its faults will only serve to emphasize its virtues.

A good many years ago we began in an open, frank way to supply merchandise to the people of Detroit and vicinity. We did not exaggerate as to ourselves or our wares. It would have taken a pretty lively imagination anyway to have called it a big store. It was small, and we didn't try to make it sound larger than it was. We told you we were going to sell reliable merchandise cheaply, and we did.

So we have grown up together—Detroit, you of southern Michigan, and ourselves. We understand each other pretty well; and one thing you know, that this store means to deal with you absolutely fairly, frankly, honestly. And it continues to sell reliable merchandise cheaply.

This week several more than usually important sales are going on—WOMEN'S SILK WAISTS—GIRL'S WASH DRESSES—BOYS' CLOTHING—HOUSEKEEPING LINENS and DOMESTICS. It will pay you well to investigate them.

Pardridge & Blackwell

FARMER ST FROM GRATIOT 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 of 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.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ice.

G. C. BENTON, Prod.

BULBS

BUCKBEE'S BULBS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER!
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you a permanent customer. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.
Souvenir Collection of 100 Choice Bulbs to give to your friends. Includes: Tulips, Hyacinths, Anemones, Pinks, Gladioli, etc.
GUARANTEED TO PLEASE
Write to-day
SEND 25 CENTS
H. W. Buckbee, 975 BUCKBEE ST., ROCKFORD, ILL.

EXCURSION

via
Pere Marquette
on
Mond'y Aug. 24
to
Agricultural College

Train will leave Northville at 7:40 a. m. Take your lunch basket and enjoy a day's outing at Michigan's Greatest College.
Round Trip Rates \$1.35
H. F. Moeller, G. P. A.

A New Novelty.
A relish dish that has four compartments of glass and rests on a pretty silver stand is quite a novelty.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Plenty of rain now—3 days. Mrs. Angle Smith is ill at the home of her father, A. R. Smith.

L. L. Brooks has his new barn enclosed. It's going to be a nice one.

Regular meeting of Orient chapter No. 770 E. S. this Friday evening.

Miss Angle Smith, deputy at the post office, is taking a two weeks' vacation.

J. M. Green, who has been very ill the past two weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Mark Robinson is in Detroit this week taking treatment for rheumatism.

Louise Parmenter is the possessor of a new motor carriage and it's a fine looking machine.

W. W. Thayer of Detroit is taking F. N. Clark's place at the fish hatchery during the latter's vacation.

Frank Harmon has his new barn nearly completed. It is brick veneer and makes a very nice looking building.

W. C. Neal and family, who moved here from Detroit in the spring, expect to return as soon as they can find a house.

The wedding of Miss Emma Pinkerton to Mr. John O. Knapp is announced to take place next Wednesday evening.

Miss Grace Franklin entertained a number of relatives and friends one day last week in honor of her father's sixtieth birthday.

Catholic services will be held in their house, corner Dunlap and Center streets, Sunday morning at 8:00 o'clock standard time.

The South Lyon Gleaners will hold a lawn social on Otto Teska's lawn, (the Dell Smith farm) Wednesday evening, Aug. 26. Everybody invited.

Invitations have been received here for the marriage of Miss Mildred Perrin to Mr. Walter Small at the home of the bride's parents in Lansing, Sept. 2.

W. H. Carpenter, formerly of this place, but now of Toledo, Lewis Co., Wash., writes that weather and crops are fine out there and last but not least, he says "Hurrah for Laft."

During the electrical storm early Monday morning lightning run in on the wires and put three out of four 'phones out of business in the D-U R electric freight house at this place.

Milo Reed of Denver, Colo., formerly of this place, who has been keeping a restaurant in that city for several years past, has sold out his business and purchased a home. He says he is now going to enjoy life.

It is suggested that the clerks of the different churches in the village furnish lists of their non-resident members to the committee on invitations for the Home Coming. In this way the addresses of many former residents can be obtained.

Chas. B. Bristol of Detroit has accepted a position as clerk with M. Brock & Co. Mr. Bristol was formerly with A. S. Parsons but a little over a year ago he left there and went to Marshall and from there to Detroit. He will move his family here as soon as he can find a house.

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

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

Home-coming day arrangements are progressing.

Governor Johnson of Minnesota has just been nominated for a third term. Isn't that awful?

Mrs. C. McClelland entertained her Sabbath school class Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Geo. Smitherman, who was very ill the last part of the week, is somewhat better.

A near-by Northville farmer says he was offered \$500 a day to go around and get up meetings and agitate the milk question but he turned the proposition down.

Roy Ambler has purchased a tent, pitched it in the yard and is using it for sleeping purposes. He and several of his young friends expect to use it at Walled Lake soon.

Miss Grace E. Tremper wishes to thank all who have so kindly assisted her in the contest "Trip to Quebec," and whether she wins or not she appreciates all efforts to secure her the trip.

Does Dr. Bradley own any property or pay any taxes in Northville? Is he interested in Northville? Does he buy any milk here? Will he raise the price for the farmers' milk? Does he do anything here to make a market for the farmers' products?

This week the Forester lodge of this place handed E. Boell a check for \$50 to defray the funeral expenses of his late wife. This is from a fund the Foresters have in reserve and in case a member or his wife die, that sum is paid to them immediately.

The "hit" of the season will be made Saturday afternoon, Aug. 22, when the Northville Regulars and the Northville Juniors cross bats in a game of ball. They are both good teams and are out to "win or die." You'll miss the time of your life if you don't go and see them. Johnson will pitch for the Juniors.

At the Loyal Temperance Legion meeting last Saturday evening S. J. Lawrence gave an excellent address. On account of the rain the attendance was not as large as usual. The next regular meeting will be held in the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening, Aug. 26. A good program has been prepared. C. C. Chadwick will deliver an address. Everybody welcome.

The Home Coming is not far distant and the executive committee is holding a meeting every week and pushing things as fast as possible. The committees on music, speaking, racing and sports are getting their programs well filled out and invitations will be printed next week. Now is the time for everyone to "wake up" and "get busy" and send in your names for this coming event.

Dr. T. S. Murdock is in possession of a small quantity of hay that he helped to cut on the farm of M. L. Roberts in East Meridith, N. Y., in July 1857. The hay is in a fine state of preservation and looks as healthy as when first mowed away. The doctor is very choice of the little keepsake and is showing it to all of his friends. It was brought to him by his son, W. Y. Murdock, of Ypsilanti, who with his family, have been East on a visit.

Chas. A. Gardner has a full line of the McKinley edition of 10 cent sheet music, both vocal and instrumental, which he is giving a thirty day trial. The McKinley Music House is too well known to need further recommendation. All music 10 cents.

Miss Grace Sloan of this place has been engaged to teach in the intermediate room of the Farmington school the coming year.

A well known employe of one of Northville's factories suggests that Dr. Bradley's campaign agitation of the milk question may result in the raising of the price of milk to the consumer by a cent or so a quart and doesn't like that side of the question.

Harley Johnson met with what you might call a "good streak of bad luck" last week. During one of the electrical storms lightning struck the barn on his farm, burning a hole through the roof, hay, mow and all without setting fire to it. Harley considers himself pretty lucky when he thinks how many barns have been destroyed by lightning this summer.

Mrs. Fred Lee and Mrs. Frank Peck were in Detroit Wednesday. Frank Peck and wife visited Nelson Barrows and daughter Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson left Thursday for a three weeks' visit at Saginaw and Standish.

There was quite a large attendance at the social Saturday evening at the home of Mr. Kincaid despite the rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Hovey Leace of Detroit visited the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Peck, Saturday and Sunday.

Who Wants a Lyon & Healy Piano? We have learned of an unusual bargain in a Lyon & Healy Piano. This instrument is one of the regular style instruments. It is of the very latest design, semi-colonial, and the case is of exquisite mahogany. The musical portion of the instrument is fully up to the high standard of all Lyon & Healy pianos. This particular instrument was in the possession of a private owner for a few months only and shows no trace of wear.

If you are interested write to Lyon & Healy, 77 Adams street, Chicago, for an illustration of this piano and also for the low net price they are willing to name on this and other special bargains in slightly used pianos. Ask for their special sales list of such bargains and their offer of sales agents' discount for 30 days. Uprights from \$100 to \$175 that were originally priced for more than double these prices.

STATE BANDS AT THE FAIR. Arrangements are being made for the engaging of bands to furnish the music at the coming state fair. For some time past the bands from large cities have been engaged, and this year it is very apparent that the money spent for music will go to the bands located in the smaller cities out in the state.

SABINE'S CURATIVE OIL. For the sure and effectual cure of Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Flesh Wounds, Old Sores, Chapped Hands, Caked Breasts, Sore Nipples, Deafness, Sore Throat, Bunions, Chilblains, Frost Bites and all inflammation.

In all of these it relieves quickly and heals rapidly. We authorize any druggist to refund the money in any case where Curative Oil is not satisfactory. For sale by Murdock Bros.

A Deathbed Scene. "I took one ball too many," sighed the moth, sinking back into his soft bed, "but I feel that I have not lived in vain. Please carve on my tombstone the simple epitaph, 'Died in the Wool.'"

What They Are Paying. The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, new—\$8. Wheat, old—50
Oats, new—42. Oats, old—35c.
Corn in ear—40c. Shelled corn—30c.
Raided hay per ton—\$15 00.
Hogs dressed—\$8 25
Cattle—\$3 50 to \$4 25
Lamb—\$5.50
Beef hides—6c per lb.
Veal calves live—30 00
Eggs—16c. Butter—22c
Poultry live:
Turkeys, young and plump—1.3c
Geese, young and plump—10c
Ducks, young and plump—8c
Hens—6c

Danger in Fashion's Fad. Feminine medical authority says openwork stockings in winter do not produce pneumonia, but they do produce a red nose. Which, as everybody will admit, is much worse.

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

G. P. ALLEN.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mrs. Chas. Fendt spent Thursday at Port Huron.

Miss Floy Kahrl spent Saturday afternoon at Northville.

Mrs. Henry Bradley of Orwell, Ont., is visiting her son, Frank Bradley.

Carl Hatten and mother of Farmington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ely.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Maas of Farmington were guests of Will Wagonjack and family Sunday.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

EXCURSION

via
Pere Marquette
TO

TOLEDO

Sund'y, Aug. 23

Train will leave Northville at 10:18 a. m. Returning, leave Toledo at 6:00 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATES
60 Cents.

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 Farmington and Northville at 5:54 a. m. and Detroit at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 1:29 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, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Northville, Mich. Detroit.

Detroit Ball Club

1907 Champions of the American League.

At Home with

Cleveland Aug. 31, Sept. 1 to 3
St. Louis Sept. 4 to 7
Chicago Sept. 8 to 12
New York Sept. 17 to 19
Boston Sept. 21 to 23
Philadelphia Sept. 24 to 26
Washington Sept. 28 to 30
St. Louis Oct. 2 and 3

Farm Headquarters

Farms Bought, Sold and Exchanged.
List Your Farms With Me for Quick Disposal

If you are in the market for a Farm send for Catalogue containing 1,000 CHOICE FARMS.

FARM HEADQUARTERS
CHAS. D. FISKE, 713-14-15 Chamber of Commerce, DETROIT, MICH.

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

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor
TWO STORES

DETROIT STORE: 1324 Grand River Avenue. Phone Grand 1090-J.
NORTHVILLE STORE: Opposite Post-Office, Bell Phone, 159.

Northville Home

Coming

Sept. 24-25

All Former Residents Invited by

The Common Council.

I MAKE . . .

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

Northville, G. **ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.**

SERIAL STORY

The Real Agatha



By Edith Huntington Mason. Pictures by Will Walters Frey, Campbell Ashbie Wilson.

Copyright, 1907, by A. C. McClurg & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lord Wilfred Vincent and Archibald Terhune are introduced at the opening of the story. The latter is the brother of the late Lord Vincent. The plot revolves around the inheritance of the Wyckhoff castle and the identity of the real Agatha.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"They're all Americans," replied the accommodating lady—"even my secretary. She was at my niece's boarding school, and by my arrangement chaperoned the party of girls on their trip over. When I met her she seemed such a bright, capable little thing I engaged her at once for my secretary, as my eyes are bad. As for the Agatha, one of them roomed with my niece at school, another she met while visiting her friends in holiday time, another she became acquainted with quite by accident on the train, and the others came in answer to an advertisement."

"Wonderful that so many girls could be found who were all so attractive," I said again. "They are attractive, aren't they?" she assented, "and then looks are pretty, too. I made them get colored things to wear this second year of mourning for my brother-in-law. I do so hate to see young girls wearing black, and every article they put on comes from New York city."

"I thought as much," I said. "I thought they seemed more like American than English girls. And how long has your niece been here?" "I asked the last question because I was afraid the conversation was going to stop and I felt that in another moment Mrs. Armistead might inadvertently drop a hint as to the identity of the real Agatha. It was very exciting."

"Nearly a year. This is the last six weeks of the second year of mourning, and the first of the two years she is to spend with her girl companions at the castle. You know my brother-in-law disapproved of girls 'coming out,' as they call it, and placing themselves on the marriage market. He'd rather have the young men come to see them in their own homes, so he put off my niece's presentation as long as he could, hoping she'd be married before that time, I think."

"And have you entertained many young men as yet?" "My dear man! I should think we had, nearly two dozen at least. And they were too funny, unobtrusively trying to discover which was the girl with the money, although that is really against the spirit of the whole thing, as it is contrary to the object of the will."

"At this point I grew rather thoughtful. "Dear, dear!" she went on, "how cautiously they did go about their courtships! They were all after the money, I fear. This is a mercenary world! All the girls have received offers, but none of them has accepted."

"What hard-hearted misses they must be!" I exclaimed. "Are they all like that in America, I wonder?" "And I couldn't help thinking of that girl I met last summer."

"I don't know, I'm sure," replied Mrs. Armistead. "It's not like English girls. They're always ready and willing to marry off whenever their mamma has provided eligible parts for them. But I can understand it in this case. No one of the Agathas is more than 22 years old, and it's great fun for them, this care-free life at Castle Wyckhoff. They have everything they can possibly want that money can buy—not one of them has ever been in England before, and they are all devoted friends. What wonder that the charm and novelty of their somewhat unusual life have not yet worn off. Really it isn't strange to me that no one of them has been able to make up her mind to leave the enchanted castle—though, to be sure, I think that young Murray Brancepeth very nearly carried off one of our Agathas. She seems to fancy him, and between ourselves I think he'll win her yet."

"And if he does he'll win the twenty millions with her, I suppose?" "I said this coolly, in a matter-of-fact tone and was told for her denial or ac-

quiescence, successfully concealing my interest in the reply. But she gave me neither; she began to say something, but checked herself suddenly and looked at me admiringly. "You're a clever man," she said, "but you can't get any information out of me. Lots of them have tried, but it's no use. Besides, it isn't fair."

CHAPTER III.

Disappointed and somewhat chagrined at Mrs. Armistead's answer, I rose to my feet and prepared to join the young ladies in the drawing room. I had been so interested in discussing Fletcher Boyd's will with Mrs. Armistead that I had completely forgotten Vincent. At first I thought he had already left the room, but in a moment I heard him laugh and discovered him actually sitting on the floor before the fire, playing a species of mumble-the-peg with the secretary. Extremely unbecoming conduct for both of them, I thought, and Mrs. Armistead thought so, too, for she spoke sharply to the secretary, who left the room with reddened cheeks. Vincent, however, was unabashed, and, after holding the door open for her, he followed me to the drawing room, without heeding my remonstrances. He seldom does heed them, I may say.

It was on the third day of our stay when Vincent and I had begun to feel thoroughly at home at Castle Wyckhoff, and when Vincent had begun to feel more than thoroughly at home with Agatha First, that I made an important discovery. The morning was rainy, and after breakfast there was nothing to do but to read—that is, until Agatha Sixth came downstairs. I had found her to be an unusually well-educated girl and had given her all my attention during the three days I have mentioned. So I wandered into the library and began to explore the tall bookshelves to find something that interested me. And I found it, though it wasn't exactly for what I had been looking. On the lowest shelf I discovered three heavy but new-looking albums. From idle curiosity to look at what I supposed



AGATHA FOURTH.

were pictures of the dead barons of Wyckhoff. I dusted the first of the big books and began to turn the leaves. I found it full of photographic reproductions of oil paintings depicting the ladies of the family, and on the last page of the book I came upon a picture which thoroughly startled me. It was a copy of a full-length portrait of the last Baroness Wyckhoff, whose second husband had been Fletcher Boyd. The picture showed a slender little lady, with straight dark hair, an aquiline nose and a dark complexion, the living image of Agatha Sixth. Stunned by the importance of my find I closed the book, put back the albums where I had found them and stole from the room. I had a guilty feeling, almost as if I had done something wrong, yet it had been an accident for which no one could really blame me. Full of excitement, I went to find Vincent to acquaint him with my good news, and discovered him in the morning room playing chess with Agatha First, or rather, he was showing her how to play, for he was hanging over the back of her chair and moving her hand with his hand whenever it was her move.

I coughed as I entered, and frowned. I am always frowning at Vincent these days, it seems to me, but I really have to needs a little restraint. "Good-morning, Miss Agatha," I said, pleasantly; "how does the game progress? Is Lord Wilfred an efficient teacher?" "Very," replied the young lady, shortly, and both of them looked at me with such insolent hostility that I was obliged to leave the room, murmuring apologies for intruding.

I was rather vexed with Vincent about this; he doesn't show me quite the respect due an older man from a boy of his age. Not that I am old, or anywhere near middle age, but still I am Vincent's senior, and this incident determined me not to communicate my discovery to him. Why should I tell him and put a formidable rival into the field? Not that I'm afraid of Vincent exactly, for I have always found that when the girls tire of his fun they are very glad to fall back upon an experienced man like myself, who has seen the world and is acquainted with Shakespeare and the musical glasses. Nevertheless, it seemed a pity to invite Vincent to enter the lists against me, for I had fully

made up my mind to win Agatha Sixth. Not that I am mercenary—not at all. But it had been some time since I seriously considered marrying, and, after all, I thought, why not consider it now, and, as long as I was selecting a wife, why not pick-out one of these six girls? They were all beautiful and accomplished. "And why not," I asked myself, "while I am about it, make it that one of the Agathas, whose title was the honorable, with twenty millions?" Twenty millions, when you think of it, ought to keep a careful man comfortable for life, and Vincent was smart enough—let him look out for himself. And thus I decided not to tell him of my discovery.

We spent the evening of that day each according to his fancy—Vincent playing tag and blind-man's buff with four of the girls, while the fifth played on the piano, and I in the next room reading Edmund Burke's speeches aloud, while my adored Agatha Sixth did fancy-work. She really did everything very well. Finally Vincent and I took our leave, and when we were in our own rooms and Vincent had wrapped himself in my favorite bathrobe and appropriated my armchair, I was almost tempted to tell him all about it. Just as I was about to begin he spoke.

"Aich, my boy," he said—a disrespectful method of address, by-the-way, but I let him proceed—"Arch, my boy, do you know I like that girl, Agatha First? She's a true sport, and that plump little one with the blue eyes is a pace-setter."

"Agatha Third, you mean?" I asked. "I was not aware that you had got any further than our introduction with her."

"Oh, yes," said Vincent, as though it were the easiest thing in the world. "I told fortunes with her all afternoon and played tag with her most of the evening yesterday."

"Really, Vincent," I said sarcastically, "that fortune-telling game of yours is a little old. Can't you find something new?"

"What's the use so long as it works," he replied watching the smoke from that nasty pipe of his curl upward to the ceiling. "But I tell you what," he pursued, reflectively, "that girl with the fair hair who played the piano, Agatha Fourth, she's a stunner."

"Upon my word, Vincent," I expostulated—"where do you find time for so many of them at once? Doesn't Agatha First feel neglected?" "I suppose so," replied the young insolent, "but I can't help that. I'm going to give them all a whirl—but Archibald"—he was getting sleepy and his pipe had gone out—"I really do like red hair best."

"I don't know what you are talking about," I said, impatiently—"but, Vincent, I want to tell you something I've made a discovery."

"What is it?" he said, without the slightest interest, and I changed my mind again.

"Nothing," I said. "I've forgotten what it was."

Vincent rose, and, stretching himself mightily, went toward his own room. At the door he turned and smiled one of the smiles he does not often give to men, and I felt that this one was not meant for me. "I've made a discovery, too, Arch," he said.

I stared at him in amazement, wondering what was coming. "What's that?" I asked.

"I've discovered that Miss Marsh's eyes are gray, as gray as stars," he said, only half aloud, and disappeared into his room.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SUBSTITUTE FOR THE CRIMINAL

Vicarious Punishment a Common Thing in the East.

The numbers of aged men among the prisoners in the jails of India is said to be very large, and the explanation is this: It is a common practice, when a theft is brought home to a man by the police, for him to get an old father or uncle to take the blame on himself, or he puts up a younger brother to do so. Before the court they make full and circumstantial confession. They are convicted, and the real thieves get off. It is done to benefit the family. A sturdy young man is able to do more for the family support by honest labor or by thieving than an old man or a boy.

This is a custom which prevails more or less in all Oriental countries. The judges and the people seem to argue in this way: "Somebody has committed a crime, therefore somebody must be punished. Now the law is no respecter of persons, and one person is the same as another; therefore, it can make no difference to the law who is punished. So, if the law punishes some person for the crime it makes no difference if he did not commit the crime, the law has been vindicated."

Men Carry the Pins.

When the tall woman entered the car it was seen that her skirt was badly torn. The glances of others caused the woman to notice the rent in her garment and she felt for a pin to hide the damage. Finding none she appealed to her next-door neighbor.

"Have you a few spare pins about you, madam?" she asked.

The woman had none, but passed the query on, and in a few moments every passenger was looking along concealed edges and turning back lapels. At last four pins were produced. All of them were contributed by men.

"We never need them as much as the women," said one of the men, "but somehow most of us carry them, and they do."

HORTICULTURE



PRUNING.

To Do Successful Work-You Need Proper Tools.

One trouble with the novice in pruning is that he may not have a clear idea of what he wishes to accomplish. He may think that the tree is headed too low and so chops off the main limbs and ruins it, or, the top is too thick and proceeds to trim up the limbs, leaving a tuft of branches at the ends, destroying the fruiting spurs and leaving what fruit does grow inaccessible and exposed to the action of heavy winds. Better to have no pruning at all than such work as this. The tools needed are a saw, shears, knife, step-ladder and occasionally a long ladder. The saw should be the ordinary, narrow, stiff-blade pruning saw, about 18 inches long and with rather coarse teeth so that it will cut



Pruning Tools.

freely. The right kind of shears are a great help and with them much of the work can be done easier and quicker than with any other tool, but few of those found in the hardware stores are worth much. Most of them with only one cutting blade which works against a shoulder, will spring apart after a little use and they bruise the wood more or less.

The double cut shears with both blades alike while highly priced are by far the best thing on the market as they cut close and do not bruise the wood. The handles are of wood and can be had from 25 to 30 inches long. For a knife, the common large pruning knife with a hooked blade is all right.

BITTER ROT OF APPLES.

Proper Spraying with Bordeaux Mixture Will Save Crop.

As the result of experiments conducted by the Illinois station, the following conclusions have been reached regarding bitter rot of apples and its treatment: Bordeaux mixture properly made and applied will save over 90 per cent of the fruit liable to attack by bitter rot.

Fruit sprayed in such a manner as to be thoroughly coated with the spray mixture when the first infection of the disease appears will be injured less by bitter rot.

Spraying until the fruit is completely coated with the mixture as soon as the first infection of bitter rot is discovered is of considerable value but is much less effective than the treatment mentioned above.

Spraying until the fruit is completely coated with the mixture after bitter rot has become thoroughly established is effective in controlling as much as 50 per cent of the disease during some seasons. In other seasons its effect as a remedy is very slight.

Bordeaux mixture applied in the liquid form is the most effective spraying material for the control of apple bitter rot.

Pure copper sulphate solution failed to check the disease and caused injury to the foliage.

To coat fruit thoroughly with the mixture it is necessary to make at least three applications of the spray material.

Applications of 25 pounds of salt to the ground about a tree have no value in checking the disease.—W. Paddock

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

The American plums are great bearers. The Japanese plums do not do well in the northwest.

Blackberries should be heavily fertilized or they will not do their best. Plums must be protected from the curculio if they are to give satisfaction.

There is little satisfaction in trying to grow a garden on poor soil not properly enriched. Every farmer that has a few fruit trees only should learn the science of protecting them by spraying.

An apple grower says that there is never an over-supply of good apples. The over-supply is of poor fruit.

In pruning the grape, it is necessary to have a good deal of technical knowledge. Pruning too much will prevent fruit production on account of removing the wood that should bear the fruit while pruning too little will allow a large development of vines at the expense of fruit.

Grow Hardy Fruits.

The longest keeping fruits are the most profitable, except in locations where all marketing facilities are of the best.

FERTILIZING DRY LAND.

The Moisture Content of Soil Must Be Considered.

The problem of fertilizing dry land is not the same as fertilizing moist land or land in the humid regions where the soil contains a fair supply of moisture at all seasons of the year. The writer is informed by Mr. T. C. Wallace of California that the roots of the grape vines are very deep in the soil, and that, where irrigation is or is not practiced, it is found to be very difficult to properly fertilize the vineyards and orchards. It is a problem on which many are working, but it is doubtful if any have fully solved it—how to get the fertilizer that is put into the surface soil to decompose and yield up its plant food for the roots in the moist layer of soil far below.

It might be suggested that the irrigation water would do the work, but the irrigation water is not at the top of the soil for a long enough period to accomplish very much in this regard. It is not a question of dissolving what is soluble but seems to be a question of establishing a moist medium in the vicinity of the fertilizer in which moist medium the soil organisms can work. The problem of fertilizing grape vines and fruit orchards is the greatest because these do not permit of the turning over of the soil for the purpose of working fertility into it.

The problem that exists in California all the time exists here in the Mississippi valley part of the time. We have dry seasons in which the effects of the fertilizers applied to our vineyards and orchards is not greatly felt. The moisture conditions of the soil have a very large influence on the decay of manure. For this reason many of the purchasers of fertilizers complain of not getting results from the fertilizers, without ever taking into account the fact that the availability of the plant food in the fertilizers depends on the perfection of the water supply.

Land habitually dry is exceedingly difficult to fertilize, for the reason that the fertility remains in the soil without being submitted to the agencies that would change it into materials that the roots of trees and vines can use.

In the fertilizing of orchards and vineyards, the fertilizer should be gotten into the soil and should be applied at times of the year when the moisture supply is likely to be good but is not over abundant.

If barnyard manure is to be placed in the surface soil of an orchard, it should be gotten in in the fall, before the coming of the fall rains if possible. If it is to be applied to the surface, it should be put on in the winter, that the rains and snows may wash the soluble portions into the soil.

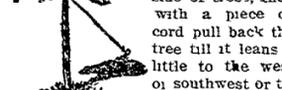
If the fertilizer is a highly nitrogenous one, like dried blood, it should be worked into the soil in the spring as early as possible. If it is applied in the fall, a large part of the soluble plant food will disappear before spring. The part of this that will be most lost will be the nitrogen, the very ingredient for which the blood is applied. Yet if it is applied too late in the spring to get the benefit of the spring moisture, the nitrogen is likely to be largely dissipated into the air.

Thus, in dry land fertilizing, the moisture supply must be closely considered, and because it is not closely considered is the reason that some of our fruit growers do not get the results from their orchards they have expected.

PROTECTING TREES.

Brace Them So That Windstorms Will Not Ruin Them.

Many fine apple trees are annually destroyed by severe windstorms. When there is no wind break around an orchard, it is not easy to keep it intact. It is a good plan to drive stakes on west side of trees, then with a piece of cord pull back the tree till it leans a little to the west or southwest or toward the prevailing



winds and be firmly to a stake as shown in the cut. The same plan can be followed where any tree is liable to be blown about by the wind. Wrap several thicknesses of burlap or an old rubber hose around the trunk of the tree so the twine will not injure the bark. In transplanting large shade trees it's a good plan to protect them for a year or two with three such stays.

Pack Carefully.

The fruit grower should strive to produce a better quality of apples, and whoever packs them should pack and grade more carefully, and mark each grade just as it is, and also mark the name of the packer or association putting up the fruit. Then if there is anything wrong the blame can be placed where it belongs.

Rapid Growing Pear Trees.

The more rapidly a pear tree grows, the more likely is it to be attacked by blight. The reason seems to be that the texture of the bark is so open that the spores of the blight can get an entrance with the threadlike sprouts that are too fine to be seen by the unaided eye.

The Hardest Thing to Fight in Plum Growing is the Curculio.

Jarring and spraying both help to protect the plums.



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

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

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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



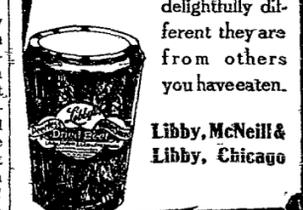
Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutrients retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

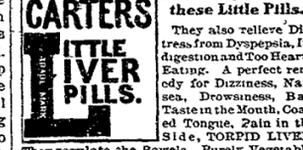
Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.



Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.



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

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS

Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY A. N. KELLOGG NEWS PAPER CO. 73 W. Adams St., Chicago

DEFIANCE STARCH

Best to work with and starches clothes slow.

The Diamond Beyond Imitation.

There may be a "slump" in the market due to increasing economy of the age in which we live, but a diamond must always remain a diamond, the hardest, most brilliant and most valuable of the family of precious stones, a transparent crystal of pure carbon, and a product of nature, defying the manufacturer to equal its purity and value.—Bloemfontein Weekly Post.

Love is Hysteria?

A South Norwalk, Conn., dominie is quoted as declaring that "love is hysteria." Of course it is, but why does the clergyman object to it on that account? It is not only hysteria, but it is a high fever, a cold chill, nervous prostration and acute neuralgia, alternately. There's what makes it interesting, and in any event, desirable.—New York Morning Telegraph.

Everything Going Up.

"These almonds look nice," said Mrs. Schoppen, "but isn't the price high?" "Well," replied Skinner, the grocer, "the paper-trust has advanced prices awfully." "What has that to do with the case?" "Why, madam, these are genuine" paper shell almonds."

Let Others Live Also.

We have seen that the highest form of protection for some may be the worst-form of suppression for the majority. And, if we would have the right to live ourselves, we must first perform the great eternal duty—to let others live also.—Strindberg.

LOOKED FOR OTHER TWO.

Little One Had But One Idea of Term "Fore-Handed."

Little Catherine has been boarding on a farm this summer, and many of the rural expressions are wholly unfamiliar to her. One day she chanced to hear her country hostess praising the good qualities of a certain thrifty neighbor.

"He really ain't got much, compared to some folks," said the farmer's wife, "but he makes out wonderful well; he's so fore-handed."

"That evening the man thus lauded happened to drop in, and Katherine immediately sided up to him, with curious eyes. Slowly she revolved about the chair in which he sat, and so persistently did she gaze at him that the farmer's wife finally noticed it.

"Well, Katherine," she said, "you seem to find a good deal to look at in Mr. B—, don't you?"

"Why," replied the child, her little forehead wrinkled in perplexity. "I did want to see his two uvver hands, but I can't. Is he sittin' on 'em?"

FATIGUED EXPRESSION.



"Nearly all in."

No Liquids.

"These political meetings are fakes," grumbled the tall tramp in the green shirt.

"Why so, pard?" asked his chum. "Cause last night I went to a meetin' billed as an 'overflow meetin' and there wasn't nothin' overflowin'—not even root beer."

Divisions of Creeds.

It is estimated that there are 180,000,000 Protestants in the world, as compared with 250,000,000 Catholics and 110,000,000 adherents of the Greek and Oriental churches.

SELF DELUSION

Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgencies and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness.

A man can convince himself that whisky is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot-summer day—when he wants the whisky or beer.

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headaches and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon.

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me.

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during the first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body."—"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.

ON THE OTHER SHORE

By C. T. RYDER

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

When you have been paddling for a week and a half down an unmapped Canadian river, with very little variety of scenery and none whatever of anything else, when you begin to think it doubtful whether there is any way out, and highly improbable that you ever find it, when your companion's voice makes you wriggle and you bate to meet each other's eyes, then it is as good as being snatched from the jaws of death to see the smoke of somebody else's camp down the next bend.

Arthur May and I were in the condition described on the twenty-eighth of August, 190—, at eighty thirty in the morning. At that moment we slid out of a big bulrushy meadow upon a lake about five miles long by three miles wide, and probably very beautiful if one were in a condition to care. But the thing that absorbed our attention was a canoe drawn up on the other shore about a mile away, and the gleam of a duck tent through the trees.

As we came near the shore I thought I distinguished through the trees two persons sitting on the ground beside the tent, but before I had fully made them out the bow of our canoe touched the shore, and I jumped out and pulled up.

Down the bank to meet us came the most extraordinary spectacle of a man I have ever seen in my life. He was, I should think, between 25 and 30 years old, tall and naturally of a powerful build, but in the most pitiful state of starvation. His shirt was open at the throat, and his bones positively glistened white through his brown skin. But the most astonishing and shocking thing about him was the perfect poise and good breeding with which he greeted us, just as though he were putting us at our ease at some commonplace reception in town.

"Good morning," he said. "My name is Waite—Chandler Waite."

We conformed as best we could, returned his greeting and told him our names.

"Delighted to see you," he went on with that awful incongruous savoury smile, "though I am afraid I can't offer you very hospitable entertainment. Won't you come up and meet my wife?"

He turned and led the way up the bank. At the tent he stopped and bowed back to us, his strange eyes directed toward us with the most indescribable lack of focus, like a man walking in his sleep.

"Margaret, let me introduce Mr. Kimball and Mr. May, gentlemen, my wife."

She was sitting against a tree and she did not move to acknowledge the introduction. She was stone dead.

We looked back at Waite, expecting some instant sign of shock, but he showed no surprise.

"You will pardon her not rising—she has seemed very tired for some days. I am afraid the trip has been too much for her, she has always been somewhat delicate."

He evidently expected us to shake hands with her, and one after the other we lifted the pitiful little limp hand and dropped it back on her lap. She was very small and had been pretty, and she had evidently died in such a quiet, patient way.

Arthur and I looked at each other and grit our teeth. Arthur was the first to pull himself together.

"Mr. Waite," he said, "I don't know whether you've had your breakfast yet, but we haven't had ours, and if you'll allow us to cook on your clearing we'll be very much obliged—possibly you'll join us if you haven't breakfasted."

The man said: "Certainly," with an air of being glad to confer a favor. The idea of hunger had evidently passed completely out of his mind.

We built a fire, and brought coffee, bacon, and biscuit up from the canoe—only a little, because much will kill a man who has starved for many days. When everything was ready we served it to him in his own cup and plate. He took them, but only to set them down before the dead woman.

"Mr. Kimball and Mr. May have not breakfasted—shall we keep them company?" And the astonishing thing is, that when she did not touch the food he himself refused to eat. We urged him and pleaded with him, but with the same ghastly courtesy he remained firm. I think he no more knew that he was hungry than he knew that she was dead.

After the travesty of breakfast Arthur and I went down to the shore, ostensibly to wash the dishes, really to settle our course of action. Here we were, at large in the province of Quebec and more or less lost, with not more than enough provisions at best; and now, in addition to this, we were intrusted with the care of a man starved crazy and refusing to eat, and a dead woman whom he supposed alive.

We went over all this together, and ended by deciding to try dinner and supper, hoping for some spontaneous clearing of Waite's mind. If none came, to risk the shock and try to explain to him the real state of the case.

Dinner was a repetition of the same grim farce which we had witnessed at breakfast. Waite offered food to the dead woman and when she did not move refused to eat anything himself. After dinner Arthur took the canoe and explored the lake, looking at once for the outlet and for food, while I stayed at camp.

I suppose strange and terrible things are common enough in the world, but I hope I shall never have to go through anything more strange and terrible than what took place at that camp.

Waite sat for awhile in silence, and then rose and went into the tent. He walked exactly like an automaton, with a distinct pause and effort before each step. In a moment he came back with a book, sat down again beside the body, and began to read aloud. The book was some French romance, and the incongruity of the thing was simply hysterical. He had been reading for about an hour, with great interest and expression, when his voice suddenly sank and ptered out like a run-down phonograph, and he toppled over across the body of his wife.

I went to him and put my ear to his breast. His heart was still beating, but fluttery, and only about 40 to the minute. Left to himself he would not regain consciousness; he might die in five minutes, or live an hour or two.

I confess that for a moment I was tempted to let the man die. Even while those thoughts were suggesting themselves to me, I had got the brandy flask, and was pouring a little of the liquor between his lips. His pulse strengthened, and his breathing became somewhat less shallow. I spread a blanket beside the tent—out of sight of the dead woman—and laid him there, then made a little thin corn gruel, the nearest approach to invalid food that our supplies afforded, and forced it down his passive throat.

And now there was nothing to do but wait for Arthur. As I sat there I tried to plan for the future. When he becomes conscious, if his delusion persists, it will be the same thing over again. If he is sane, what can we tell him? If he sees the body, the shock will probably kill him or destroy his sanity again. My course was plain. I must bury the body at once.

There was no use hesitating. I lifted the body and carried it some hundred feet back from the lake; it was no heavier than a child. There I buried it, breaking the soft earth with my hunting knife and spading it up with my hands. Poor little girl!

It was sunset when I finished my work and came back to the camp. Waite was lying as I had left him, breathing as easily and regularly as in sleep. To my surprise, Arthur had not yet come back. I made more of the gruel and gave it to the unconscious man, then ate a little myself and lay back on the ground beside him.

I have no excuse except exhaustion, but contrary to all resolution and duty, I fell asleep. I must have slept about three hours. When I woke it was with a start, like a sudden sharp contraction of every nerve in my body. My eyes came wide open all at once, and I saw that it was night, and bright moonlight, and at the same instant I saw Waite standing erect in front of me. I lay there perfectly motionless.

He stood there for a second or two, with the moon shining straight into his great, light-blue eyes, looking at nothing. Then, as I stared at them, they suddenly began to change and clearly like the image in an opera glass when you turn the screw. An indescribable difference came over not only his face, but his whole form, and he spoke the one word—"Dead."

Then he spread his hands slightly toward the place where I had buried his wife, took a couple of steps, and fell full length on the ground. When I reached the body the spirit of Chandler Waite had joined that of his wife on the other shore.

About dawn Arthur came back. He had found the outlet, followed it for a mile or two to make sure, and got lost in a backwater. We buried Waite with his wife, and sank their canoe and kit in the middle of the lake, not liking to think of anyone else using them.

Some days later we reached the lumber village of Mishawee, and found that Waite and his wife had passed through there on their way up.

"Poor lad; poor lad," said our French-Canadian host. "He would take no advice. But, ah, M'sieu, what love!"

More Microbe Scare.

Now we hear that the sand of the seashore has microbes, and the darlings of the squeamish mothers will no longer be allowed to play there, which may be good news for the other children. One would think the tide might make it pure enough, but no doubt there is a difference of opinion on the subject.

A Grave Offense.

A Hazleton (Pa.) man swallowed the knife with which he was eating pie and is going to die. Thus are those upheld who say that eating with the knife is a grave offense.—Chicago Post.

Where Women Excel.

A writer in a London paper says that a woman who is a good housekeeper would, if she were a man, be a Kitchener or a Carnegie, so difficult are the requirements of the profession, with its endless string of meals. The writer hints that we are hearing less about pure food, and that there is a greater tendency to good, solid, substantial food, with more thought of good things to eat than of the allimentary principles.

A Prayer for the Day.

The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces; let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep. Amen.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Fagin's Kitchen.

Another piece of Dickens' London is being demolished in Fulwood's Rents, Holborn, the shallow basement of which is said to have been the original of Fagin's thieves' kitchen. It was also a resort of Jack Sheppard, and at an earlier date Francis Bacon lived in the building.

Symbol of Wedding Ring.

The old Roman wedding ring was usually of iron, symbolical of the enduring bond, which perhaps explains the supposition of some authorities that it, in olden times, indicated the submission of the wearer, as did the iron ring worn about the neck and ankle.

Talkativeness a Disease.

The old doctor who told a nervous patient to stop talking and who would get well was more truthful than polite. There is no doubt that constant talking wastes vitality and wears upon the nervous system. Often one of the first signs of a nervous breakdown is unusual loquaciousness.

First Jewish Cemetery.

Many travelers on the Third and Second avenue elevated railways of New York city wonder how the little cemetery at New Bowery and Oliver street came to be there. It is a remnant of the first Jewish cemetery in the United States and was established in 1656.

Tea a Germ Destroyer.

Tea is now elevated to the dignity of a germ destroyer. Dr. McNaught, the medical investigator has found that typhoid bacilli placed in cold or lukewarm tea are greatly diminished at the end of four hours, and have completely disappeared at the end of 24 hours.

NO SURPLUS FUNDS THERE.

Beggar Satisfied with Evidence of Poverty in Sight.

Two old Hebrew beggars were traveling together through the residence section of Pittsburg not long ago, in quest of contributions toward their joint capital.

Presently they passed a handsome residence, from which sweet sounds of music issued. It was Ike's turn and hopefully he ascended the steps to the front door, eagerly watched by Jake, who expected quite a handsome addition to their funds.

His consternation was great consequently when he beheld Ike returning crestfallen and empty handed.

"Anxiously running to meet him, he said: 'Well, Ike, how did you make out with the good people?'" "Ach, Jakey," replied Ike, "there was no use asking in there, because they are very poor people themselves. Just think—two lovely ladies playing on one piano!"—Judge's Library

BABY CRIED AND SCRATCHED

All the Time—Covered with Torturing Eczema—Doctor Said Sores Would Last for Years—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby niece was suffering from that terrible torture, eczema. It was all over her body but the worst was on her face and hands. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and he seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said that she would have the sores until she was six years old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid. But I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in three months. Alice L. Dowell, 4769 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo., May 2 and 20, 1907."

None for Him.

"Well, what does the hat bill come to this summer?" inquired Mr. Juggins.

"Let me see," said Mrs. Juggins, producing the long paper. "My Merry Widow, Lottie's pink Merry Widow, Ella's green and Mammie's mauve Merry Widow—total \$89.90."

"Gee!" said Mr. Juggins. "Nearly a hundred! Well, with the ten cents remaining, I guess I'd better have my old straw done up again."

The Way Out of It.

Amateur Dressmaker—This skirt is a great trouble to me; there is not enough stuff for the hem.

Facetious Friend—Then why not be brave and face your trouble?

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Virtue That Abides in Clean Linen



WASHINGTON.—The nation's capital is sincere in its crusade for cleanliness, and promises to prove herself a worthy example to the other cities of the land. The activities of Dr. W. C. Woodward the past week have centered in the effort to reform the laundry business of the city.

Every person who launders for pay the clothing, sheets, pillow cases, table cloths or similar articles belonging to any other person will be required to register with the health officer.

"What the health department desires," says Dr. Woodward, "is to bring under better control the many homes of the poorer classes in which washing is done for hire to supplement the scant wage of the head of the household. Too often these houses are in an uncleanly condition

"And there is reason to believe that in many cases, especially in the summer season, when heating water for washing not only diminishes the profit of the operation, but also adds to the discomfort of the household, the water used is not properly heated, and clothing from various sources is passed successively through the same dirty water; and, moreover, that ironing, which, when efficiently done, is a reasonably safe disinfecting process, is not done in the manner best adapted to the accomplishment of that end.

"While the most effective regulation of the business of laundering cannot be brought about until some system of licensing is established, as is proposed in the pending bill, yet it would seem that it may be possible to facilitate the inspection of places where laundering is done by requiring registration at the health office. If they be registered then they can be systematically inspected, at least from time to time, as lunchrooms and other similar places are now being inspected, instead of being visited only occasionally, in the course of the routine work of the department."

Envoys Notorious as "Tightwads"



UNCLE SAM is getting wise on one point and that is that foreign countries like to have him send millionaires as his representatives to their lands there to spend American gold lavishly, but are disposed to be decidedly niggardly when it comes to their representatives spending money in America.

Secretary Root is credited with being about to turn this situation to good account. Mr. Root resents the position of the foreign governments in requiring money qualification of an American ambassador.

Of course what ambassadors and ministers spend here on private enterprises for their governments can not be reckoned. But their entertainments and general mode of living are an open page. The man who draws the biggest salary in Washington is

James Bryce, who gets \$50,000 annually and an additional \$10,000 a year for contingent expenses. Mr. Bryce has one of the finest mansions which the capital can boast, completely furnished, with an extra fund to pay for any necessary repairs or new equipment. He has linen, silver and glass, at the expense of the British exchequer, and even the liveries of his retainers come from the public fund.

Yet with this vast sum at their disposal, few people live more unpretentiously than the British ambassador and Mrs. Bryce. Their social record during the last winter contained fewer events than any of the immediate predecessors. Mrs. Bryce gave about six small afternoon receptions during the season, when tea and small confections were served.

But little more can be placed to the credit of the French ambassador and Mme Jusseaud second on the list of big salaries. M. Jusseaud gets \$42,500 a year, about \$10,000 for extra expenses. The dean of the corps, the Italian ambassador, Baron Mavor Des Planches, is almost out of the social running.

The Spider and the Fly.

In the long warfare between the spider and the fly, the latter has had the housewife for its auxiliary and friend. The flies have been tolerated, even fed and nurtured, while the spiders and their webs have been ruthlessly destroyed. This unrelenting and unrelenting war against it keeps the spider population down, while the flies increase and multiply by the millions and ten of millions, almost unchecked. The spider is ugly and his web is unsightly in the estimation of most people, but spiders hurt no human creature. They feed on flies, which are the foes of mankind and do mankind a service.—Philadelphia Press

Absorbing.

Silas—Ha! Ha! Reuben got humked again.

Cyrus—Do tell! What was it this time?

Silas—Why, Reuben saw an ad that stated that for one dollar they would send him some of the most absorbing literature he ever read.

Cyrus—And what did they send him?

Silas—Why, they sent him a pamphlet entitled "How Blotters Are Made" and another entitled "Points on Turkish Towels."

An Unenthusiastic Host.

"Did you invite Mr. Bliggins to our house party?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "I'm afraid he considers house parties stupid. He sent his regrets."

"He shows sense. I have a mind to send him my congratulations."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c a bottle.

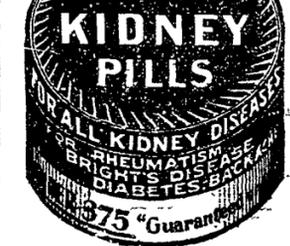
Woman Owns Household.

The wife in Abyssinia always owns the house and contents.

Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours

need Allen's Foot-Powder. Get it at your Druggist's. Write A. D. Dimsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample.

It's sometimes easier to catch on than it is to let go.



OF COURSE HE WOULDN'T.



"You certainly wouldn't marry a girl for her money, would you, Tom?" "Of course not; neither would I have the heart to let her become an old maid because she happened to be well off."

Novel Use for Visiting Cards.

In connection with the forthcoming world's drawing congress in London, when it is anticipated that 3,000 people will attend the reception at the Royal College of Art, it is proposed, for the purposes of identification, that members of the British committee should wear their visiting cards upon the lapsels of their coats or their dress bodices.



KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES OF DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c. H. PLANTEN & SON 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.



DEFIANCE STARCH

16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Use with Thompson's Eye Water

STOP AT "HOTEL NORTON"

Detroit's Conveniently Located and Moderate-Priced Hotel for Men. Those men among our readers whom business or pleasure calls to Detroit, especially during the forthcoming State Fair, will be glad to learn of a very conveniently located hotel for their exclusive accommodation, where everything is high-class and modern, and rates are extremely reasonable. This is the "Hotel Norton," C. W. Norton proprietor, 63 and 65 Griswold street, that city. The "Hotel Norton" is directly opposite the Detroit-United Railway waiting room, and is adjacent to the business district, the theaters and the river. It is only half a block from the Woodward avenue electric cars, which run to the Fair grounds. The hotel has 50 rooms, strictly high-class, with baths, and has every up-to-date improvement. Rates are one dollar per day and upwards. The location of the "Hotel Norton," its excellent appointments and the moderate rates prevailing there, make it a most attractive place to stay while in Detroit. Mr Norton assures us that guests from our town will be so well and courteously served that the initial visit will be the prelude to a regular stay at the "Norton" when in the State Metropolis.

There will be plenty of opportunity for the visitors at the fair this year to secure good meals. Ten churches in the city of Detroit have secured space and will furnish meals and lunches to state fair visitors. It goes without saying that church societies take great pride in furnishing good meals, at reasonable prices, and they have assured the management of the fair that this year they will be better than ever.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at last one druggist in this city who has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Superintendent Tyler and Superintendent Watkins of the cattle and horse departments of the Michigan State Fair have arranged for a livestock parade, which will take place during the fair. It will be one of the best parades ever seen on a like occasion. These gentlemen are thoroughly familiar with what will please the livestock men of the state and are leaving no stone unturned to bring on something for attraction and interest.

EXCURSION

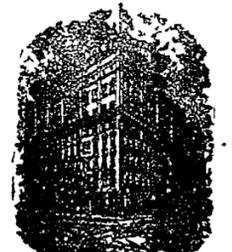
VIA Pere Marquette Sunday, Aug. 30

TO DETROIT

Train will leave Northville at 9:33 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 7:00 p. m.

25c Round Trip.

Detroit Headquarters for MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE. AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.50 PER DAY. Specially modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves. Only one block from Woodward Ave., Jefferson, Third and Fourth Sts. pass by the house. When you next descend upon the "City of the Future" POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Jr., is quite ill. Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Sr., is on the sick list. Grandma Goodell is not so well this week. Mrs. Matherson is spending the week in Detroit. Miss Mabel Leach is visiting friends at Orchard Lake. Orin Holmes is visiting her grandparents at Wayne. Mrs. A. A. Smith of Wayne spent Friday at C. E. Holmes. Miss Lulu Becker of Pontiac is visiting old friends and relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. Will Miller are the proud parents of a nine pound boy. Mrs. Garlick of Marlette is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Atkinson. Fred Hake and daughter, Lola, visited his father, Jos. Hake, this week. George Woodworth of Detroit is spending a few days with friends here. G. H. Taylor and family have returned from camping at Union Lake. Miss Grace Bery of Northville is the guest of Novi friends and relatives. Misses Nettie Kent and Pearl Taylor were home from Northville Sunday evening. Mrs. Sabin of Mt Pleasant is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Job Leavenworth. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McKnight entertained the former's mother of Walled Lake Saturday. Miss Margaret Jackson of Detroit visited her cousin, Miss Lulu Dandison, last Monday. Born to our late pastor, Rev. Robert Collins, and wife of Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 12, a son. Jay Leavenworth and son, Floyd, went to Detroit Wednesday with a load of pears and plums. Mrs. Chas. Deer has returned home after several weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Geer, at Kalmanagh. Mrs. Geo. Dandison and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Malra, visited Detroit friends from Wednesday until Friday. Mr. and Mrs. James Munro, Bead, Burton and Via Munro left Wednesday to attend a family reunion at Owosso. Mrs. W. West and grandchildren, Donald, Genevieve and baby Ruth Durfee, have been spending the week in Lansing. Miss Mae McCowan left Monday for Cedar Run where she has a position as teacher in the public school. Alma Reader and Mabel Harding accompanied her as far as Plymouth. J. Russell Thompson of Alpena spent a couple of days this week with Novi relatives. His sister, Frances, who has been spending several weeks here, returned home with him. The Baptist Sunday school picnic will be held on Randall Chapman's picnic grounds Tuesday, August 25. The Methodist Sunday school has been invited to join with them in making it a success. A ball game and all the other things that go with a picnic will be there. Everybody is invited to attend.

WIXOM NEWS.

B. D. Burch was in Pontiac Monday. Lola Hauteburgue is visiting at New Hudson. Mrs. Dennis and Florence are visiting at Clyde this week. Vera Fisher of New Hudson was a Wixom caller Monday evening. Judson Lee of Memphis, Tenn., is visiting relatives and friends here. The Wixom Sunday school picnic will be held at Walled Lake Aug. 26. N. A. Clapp of Northville attended the Farmers' club here Wednesday. Lyla Fuller and Belle Hauteburgue visited friends in Rochester one day last week. Wm. Lee and family of Independence visited his uncle, Lester Lee, over Sunday. Rev. N. E. Musser of Northville visited at Rev. Sayles' Tuesday and Wednesday. Harry Ridley left Tuesday to visit his parents in Oceana county and

Mrs. Ridley is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ellen Gilchrist, at Walled Lake. Mrs. A. E. Spaulding and Misses Nellie and Lulu Burch are at Island Lake this week. Miss Susie Butwell of Detroit was the guest of her brother and family last week and this. Mrs. Arthur Perry and baby of Howell visited her aunt, Mrs. J. G. Madison, this week. Little Dorothy Madison visited her sister, Mrs. Floyd Taylor, near Milford the first part of this week. Ed. Parker and family, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to their home in Lansing Monday. D. Stevens and daughters, Grace and Edith, have moved to Pontiac so the latter can attend the Normal there. Miss Inez Konkrite is taking a two weeks' vacation. Her mother, Mrs. Konkrite, of Novi is caring for Mrs. Mary Chambers. Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mark Wilom Monday, Aug. 17, a son. Mrs. Frank Allen and children spent last week in Munroe. Miss Cash of Peck is the new book-keeper in Cook & Co's store. Miss Mina Coonley of Pontiac was the guest of Mrs. Will Irish last week. Mrs. L. F. Sink of Port Huron is visiting her mother, Mrs. L. W. Sowie. Mrs. E. F. Holcomb is entertaining her sister, Miss Emma Sherman, of Detroit. L. W. Sowie left Wednesday for Clare to visit his son, M. P. Sowie, and family. Miss Annie Cahoon and sister of Detroit were guests of Miss Maude Peterson Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Kennedy and two children of Fenton are visiting M. B. Pierce and family. Mrs. Chas. Wright of Billingham, Wash., who has been visiting friends here, has returned home. Miss Lulu Becker of Pontiac spent a few days of last week with Miss Mamie Hatten and other friends in town. Hamilton, the little son of Judd Jones, has been suffering with appendicitis the past week. He is on the gain now. Mrs. W. T. Daines and grandsons, Harold and Mark Daines, and Mrs. Hattie McIlwain are visiting relatives in Ypsilanti this week. Mrs. C. W. Botsford and little daughter, Sophia, of Detroit was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Holcomb last week Thursday and Friday. William Bennman of Nebraska is ill with typhoid fever at the home of his sister, Mrs. Eliza Utley. Mrs. Utley and brother had not met before in forty years. Miss Ethel McVean of Pontiac, teacher in the Intermediate room of our school, has resigned her position and Miss Grace Sloan of Northville has been engaged to take her place. Prof. A. S. Bartlett has accepted a position as principal of the schools in Ellensburg, Wash. Mrs. Bartlett shipped their household goods Tuesday and left Wednesday morning for her new home. They many friends here wish them success.



IF YOU PLAY TENNIS

you know how much depends on a good racket. Any other game you play has doubtless taught you the necessity of having

THE BEST TOOLS FOR THE SPORT

The more expert you are the greater will be your appreciation of the sporting goods on view here. And when experts are pleased isn't it a good idea for beginners to buy the kind of sporting goods which are good enough for experts?

Fred L. Cook & Co. FARMINGTON, MICH.

HAS SAVED THOUSANDS

Operation of Binder Twine Plant in Jackson a Big Success.

Twine Sold Cheaper in Michigan This Year Than at Any Previous Season For Fifteen Years.

Jackson, Mich.—The binder twine plant at Jackson, Mich., which has just completed 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 "boxers" were opposed to the bill. There were mysterious moves which retarded the passage of the measure. Nothing definite came to the surface, but there were occurrences which recalled to many how corporations had in the past killed bills which the people wanted, but which the corporations did not.

As 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 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 plant 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 4,000,000 pounds a year. This is about one-third the binding twine required in the state to tie up the crops each year.

How Twine is Sold.

There was careful consideration at the starting of the plant as to what was the best manner of handling the output to give the widest distribution over the state and place the twine in the farmers' hands with the least additional cost to them beyond the price at the prison. After ascertaining how the twine is disposed of in other states, Governor Warner and the prison board decided the twine could be best and most fairly distributed by contracts with the Grange and Gleaners, the two big farmers' organizations of the state. The Grange, however, had contracted for a supply for its members, and so the output was placed in the hands of the Gleaners for distribution, with the proviso, however, that the twine was to be sold to any farmer at the same price it was sold to members. In this way the farmers have been saved the middleman's profit, and it has worked out admirably, so far as is known everybody being supplied who has made application and with no bad features, such as some farmers getting the bulk of the twine and others being refused any.

Two Cents Less Than Trust Price.

The price of the twine this season has been \$7.95 per hundred, cash, or \$8.20 for payment Oct. 1. This price is two cents a pound less than the price fixed by the trust for its twine, which means much to the farmers who have used the state twine. It has forced the trust price down to every farmer in the state, for the trust has sold twine a cent cheaper this year than last. Twine has sold for a lower price this year than in fifteen years. Warden Armstrong says the raw material costs a cent less this year than last, but judging by previous operations it is far to say that the trust and not the farmers of Michigan would have profited by this decrease in the cost had it not been for the competition of the state plant, and Governor Warner says that in thus forcing the trust to treat the people fairly he believes the plant has paid for itself.

Warner Says Lesson is Valuable. "We had so much trouble inducing certain legislators to allow the establishment of the plant," says the governor, "that I feel the lesson it has given the people of the state as to what can be accomplished along these lines by proper investments will open the way for easier victories for the people in the future when questions between them and the big corporations come before the legislature."

The plant finished the season the first of July. It was shut down for two weeks and started on next season's supply. The people of the state who go to Jackson should not fail to go to the prison and see the plant being operated, for it is a most interesting process to watch.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Ayer. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

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A Way People Have. There are few people who are not willing to subject themselves to much trouble and expense in order to have their own way.

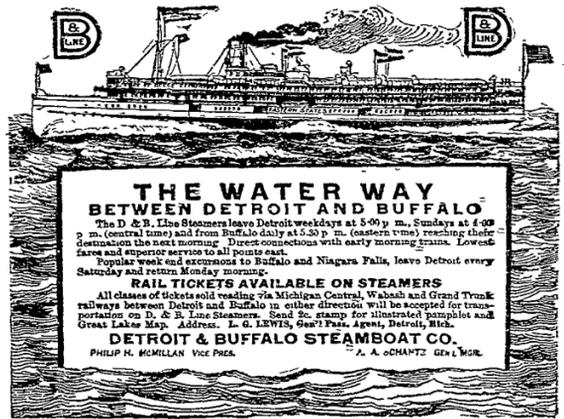
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the seventh day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of MARY J. GIBBS, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, that the sixteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

C. D. Clark, Attorney. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the seventh day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of DWIGHT C. LOVE, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of David Love praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Clyde Van Atta or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the sixteenth day of September 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 weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

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 fourth day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of GERTRUDE BLOOMER, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Edway Carpenter, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is ordered, that the third day of September 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 weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.) EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

C. A. Sessions, Administrator. COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of FLORA E. SESSIONS, 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 store of Murdoch Bros. in the village of Northville in said county, on Friday, the 23rd day of October A. D. 1908, and on Friday, the 22nd day of January A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 22nd day of July A. D. 1908 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated July 22nd, 1908. FRANCIS G. TERRILL, THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Commissioners.

PERRIN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. 15c Bus to and from All Trains. Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. N. PERRIN, Prop.

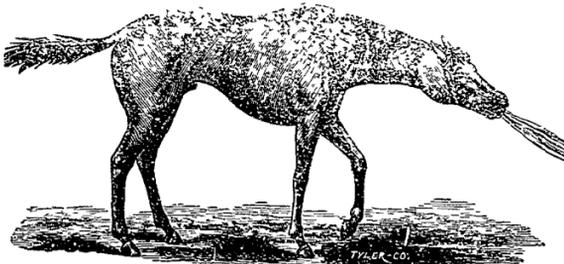


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