

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX, No. 11.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1908

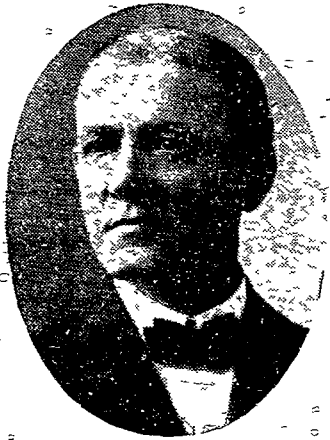
\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

## TOWNSEND COMING

SECOND DISTRICT CONGRESSMAN TO BE IN NORTHVILLE.

There Will Be a Republican Rally Here Next Week.

Congressman Townsend will speak here next week Thursday night. Mr. Townsend will make an auto trip through Wayne county accom-



panied by state and county speakers and that evening will speak both here and at Plymouth, giving an hour or two in each village. Other speakers, including Hon. Perry F. Powers of Cadillac, will be present. Everybody invited.

The meeting will be held in the Princess Rink commencing at 7:30 p. m.

W. B. PENFIELD

Goes to Europe for Hamilton Rifle Co. of Plymouth.

W. B. Penfield left Wednesday for a business trip to Europe in the interest of the Hamilton Rifle Co. of Plymouth. On Tuesday evening he was given a pleasant surprise by the "500" club of which he is a member. He expects to be gone about two months. His friends wish him a pleasant voyage.

SETH HUGHES DEAD.

Was Once a Moulder in the Foundry Here.

Seth Hughes died at his home in Owosso the fore part of the week and the remains were brought to Waterford, his former home, where the funeral was held yesterday. He was well and favorably known here, having once been a moulder in the foundry.

Clara Morris and Husbands. It is folly to call the husbands the head of the house; he is not, says Clara Morris, the famous actress, in Housekeeper. It is but a courtesy title at best, since in truth he is but an incident in the home life, while the wife and mother is its whole existence, the sun of domestic happiness, and sets in the face of the wife and mother.

Idleness Gathers No Sheaves. Idleness never made its way in the world and never will. The world does not owe us a living. Every man and woman alike owes the world work. Nathaniel Hawthorne says: "It is my creed that a man has no claim on his fellow-creatures beyond bread and water and a grave unless he can win it by his strength and skill."

Pure in the can—Pure in the baking. Never Fails. Try it.

## SMILING BILL



DONOVAN, WHO "ALMOST" WON THE GAME FOR THE TIGERS WEDNESDAY.

## CATHOLIC BANQUET A SUCCESS

A FINE MENU SERVED TO ABOUT 200 GUESTS.

James H. Lynch Made the "Hit" of the Evening.

The St. Mary's society gave another one of their famous banquets Wednesday evening which was well attended and greatly enjoyed by all. During the supper hour the Misses Kohler, Hunt and Wolf furnished excellent music.

The program was opened with several selections of music from the Adams' orchestra of Franklin, followed by speeches from Hon. S. J. Lawrence, Francis Dwyer, Bernard Weadock and James Lynch. The latter was assigned the subject "The Directorate Gown". "Jimmie" thinks this new style is a great improvement over the "Grecian Bend" and "Dolly Varden" styles of years ago and he certainly showed he had made a study of the latest fashions for he told the ladies just what kind of cloth and how much to get and how to make the "gown" complete.

The program was interspersed with a violin solo by Tessa Pierson, a vocal duet by Miss Lulu Grace and Mrs. Fred L. Cook of Farmington and solos by John Halahan, Chas. Waltzen, Homer Warren and Chas. Gardner, each receiving a well deserved amount of applause.

Hon. Samuel Burroughs gave a short talk on reminiscences of the war and many regretted that his time was so limited for he is a very interesting talker.

Rev. Fr. M. J. Comerford of Pinckney was the toastmaster of the evening and his many witty stories kept the audience in good humor. Mr. Comerford was awarded the chair.

The society is well pleased with the result of the entertainment.

## Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

"True Liberty" will be the theme of the sermon next Sunday evening. Elder John O. Knapp represented the church at the meeting of Synod this week at Pontiac.

Rev. and Mrs. Jerome were the guests of Mrs. D. W. Heath at Pontiac this week during the meeting of Synod.

## Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The Ladies' Aid will serve a chicken pie supper Nov. 10. Fall particulars later.

Adjourned business meeting of the Epworth League will be held this (Friday) evening. Members are requested to be present as there is business of importance.

The W. H. M. S. will meet in the church next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock sharp for election of officers. After which supper will be served for fifteen cents. Everybody invited to come to supper.

## Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

All the ladies of the church whose birthdays occur in July, August, September, October, November and December are requested to give their names to Mrs. Larkins or Mrs. James VanDyne as soon as possible.

On Sunday morning next, Rev. N. E. Musser will speak in the Baptist church on the topic "The Soul-winning Church." In the evening he will give his special sermon on the theme "A Hot Chase After the Foxes." Come and encourage him in the chase. Perhaps you can assist him also in seeking out their lurking places. All are made welcome.

## Mammoth Beets of New Mexico.

From Mora comes a story of sugar beets more than two feet long and weighing only a trifle less than 13 pounds. There are said to be two of these monster tubers there, and it is claimed they were grown on the farm of a native who lives several miles up the valley from the town of Mora. It is the intention of the Mora county grange to send these monster beets to the irrigation congress—Las Vegas Optic.

## NEW TIME CARD ON D. P. & N. ELECTRIC

LEAVE ON EVEN HOURS; MAKE WAYNE IN 40 MINUTES.

Make Trip to Detroit 'Bout As Quick's Farmington Way.

The schedule of the Detroit United Lines has taken a pruning knife to the time table on the Northville, Plymouth and Detroit line with the result that commencing next Tuesday morning there will be a reduction of twenty minutes in the running time and all the saving has been made between Northville and Wayne. In other words the through cars leave Northville 20 minutes later than at present but arrive in Detroit as now.

The through cars will leave Detroit as at present up to 5:30 p. m., with the cars leaving Detroit at 7:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m. and 11:00 p. m., making close connections at Wayne with the local car then running between Northville and Wayne. The through cars will leave Northville at 6:05 a. m. and every two hours to 6:05 p. m. with later cars at 7:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. making close connections at Wayne and the last car leaving Northville at 11:30 p. m. runs to Wayne for the purpose of meeting the 11:00 p. m. theater car from Detroit.

The detailed changes in the schedule will be posted in the waiting room before they go into effect.

## Sporting Manners.

The manners of the sportsmen in the hills are more often than not of a mold which even the tourist would despise to imitate, possibly an inefficient knowledge of the arm of destruction accounting for the violence of the vocabulary heard among sporting parties more or less skilled.—Leeds Mercury.

## Illustrated News.

The man in the street leaves no one a doubt as to his love for the picture age. Even the few staid respectable old-fashioned, influential papers that may be thought to regard pictures as a dig in the editorial columns are very convinced that the advertising man knows their value.—Process Engravers' Monthly.

## FROM STATE PRESS.

### Personal Integrity.

We have always conceded Governor Warner's personal integrity and his high purpose to serve the people of his state, in a spirit of fairness, coupled with a friendliness of many years shall protect as far as possible the good name of a public official whose greatest offense, as we see it, is his opposition to the forces of evil in Michigan.—Ann Arbor News.

### Against Powerful Opposition.

Governor Warner now has the title to head the ticket. Standing against the most powerful opposition ever waged against any Michigan man in his party he has won at every turn and through it all shown equalmity, whether a probable loser or winner. His gameness has been something to admire in contrast with the whining tone proceeding from his opponents.—Pontiac Press.

### LIGHTNING'S QUEER FREAKS.

Dog Killed in Lap of Painter Who Escapes Uninjured.

Many strange freaks of lightning are reported from a recent storm, says a Clayton, N. J., dispatch to the Philadelphia Record. While a man was painting a sign at Landsville a frightened dog jumped on his lap. A streak of lightning encircled the man's neck, passed down to the dog and killed it instantly. The sign painter was blinded for about three minutes, but felt no other effects of the lightning after his sight had returned to him.

The bolt that struck Walter Keen made a hole through the floor directly under his foot, but did not make the slightest mark upon the rug. A window pane, 30 by 36 inches, in the Keen house was taken out by the lightning and stood up against a walnut tree without cracking the glass, the lightning having melted the putty and glazier's points.

A tree in North Clayton was struck by a ball which appeared as big as a barrel and stripped entirely of its leaves without otherwise injuring the tree. A tin can at the McWilliams house was shaped by the lightning like an accordion plaited skirt. A bolt of lightning filled Harry Essler's cellar with dense smoke, but made no marks whence it came or whether it went. Lightning jumped from a wire fence surrounding a poultry yard and gave Mrs. Francis Hill a shock from which she has not yet fully recovered.



## Get Ready for Winter

Look Over Our Line Before Purchasing.

### PENINSULAR

We have a complete assortment of Base Burners, Steel Ranges, etc., etc.

Oilcloths and Linoleums, Best Grades and Pretty Patterns. "Great Bell" Furnaces installed complete in your homes.

### CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN. This store will close evenings at 7:00 o'clock from Oct. 12, 1908 to April 1, 1909, except from December 14 to 26.

## DISHES

We have New Dishes in Broken Lots, Plain White. Good Quality, and also a New Line of Bavarian China, Decorated, which is very attractive.

### Special For Saturday

With every 5th cash sale of Groceries at our store on Saturday we will give away a New Patent Clothes Line Pole until the lot is gone.

## C. E. RYDER NORTHVILLE.

## CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

UP-TO-DATE. FINEST COFFEE. PURE BUTTER. Nice 15 Cent Lunch. Regular 20 Cent Dinner. 38 West Fort Street Between City Hall and Post Office.

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

PURE AERATED MILK. Sweet and Sour Cream Furnished on Application.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

## Hints to Farmers

Now is the time that you realize on your season's work.

As you sell your grain, stock or produce, place your money on open account with a reliable bank.

Pay your bills by check, which makes the best kind of a receipt, and avoid the worry and danger attending the carrying of large sums of money.

Our offices are always at the disposal of our customers and country friends.

## Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## PRICE vs. QUALITY AND PERFECT FITTING

Mere Spectacles fitted in a haphazard way are apt to be an injury to the eye. This is a matter in which you cannot afford to take any chances at all.

### The Small Difference

Of price should not be considered when the question of EYE SIGHT is involved.

## G. W. & F. DOLPH

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





**SERIAL STORY**

**THE SMUGGLER**

By **ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT**

Illustrations by **Ray Walters**

(Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

**SYNOPSIS.**

Three girls—Elizabeth, Gabrielle and Elise—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board steamer they were frightened by an apparently demented stranger, who finding a bag belonging to one of them, took opportunity in scrutinizing a photo of the trio. Elise shared her stateroom with a Mrs. Graham, also bound for Canada.

**CHAPTER I—Continued.**

The light was burning in my stateroom when at last I forced myself to enter it, and Mrs. Graham lay asleep in the lower berth, her lips slightly parted and her face resting upon her hand. Nature had meant to be kind to this woman, and had been liberal indeed with her gifts. The lashes which swept the pale cheek were dark and curling, like the luxuriant hair carelessly pushed aside on the pillow, while the face itself, though thin and haggard, had evidently once been a perfect oval, with a singular purity of outline and innocence of expression.

As noiselessly as possible, I made my preparations for the night and climbed into my berth, turning off the electric light with a sense of relief that the switch was within easy reach of my hand.

I lay staring into the darkness, wide awake and alert to every sound. A murmur of voices came from the next room, interspersed with occasional subdued laughter, and at last I heard a window opened, and some one apparently leaned out with an ejaculation of relief.

"Jove, what a night! And to think of wasting it in a cell like this! Blake, you old sinner, have you no soul for the beautiful? Look at the light on the water!"

The reply was inaudible. Evidently Blake had gone sensibly to bed, but the voice continued undaunted.

"I say, wouldn't it be jolly to dive off the railing and swim a mile or so? I declare, I've half a mind to do it!"

I caught my breath apprehensively. Suppose he should jump? A match was now scratched, and the odor of a cigarette floated through my stateroom.

"Maybe you think you're on an ordinary steamer, Blake, but it's nothing of the kind. It is a royal barge belonging to the gods, and it's carrying the Three Graces to attend Apollo—1 in Apollo, you understand, and Venus—2 in it this trip. I think—of course I'm not yet sure—but I think, Thalia is the chosen one."

The berth creaked plaintively and a second match was struck. Apparently Blake considered it wise to join his patient at the window.

"Don't be an ass," he said, with a yawn drawn, but his companion merely whistled a few bars of an old song.

"How happy could I be with either were I other dear charmer away, eh, Blake?" he laughed. "That's the way with this world—always too much or too little."

"Quite enough for you, I think."

"Not a bit of it. The thing I want most I lack, but some time, some how, I'm going to get it."

Silence for a few moments, then he resumed more gravely:

"Of course it's no end jolly to have you with me, Blake, but it is a queer business for you to take up, and I don't altogether like it. You were built for better things."

"It is interesting work, and said to require special fitness."

"No doubt. Well, it's an ill wind, you know, and since it blew you my way, I've no kick coming. But, old chap, there is no use in publishing what you are doing, and for both our sakes it is better you should pass simply as my guest."

"As you please, Bennett. Now, for heaven's sake, come to bed."

I don't know whether I had actually been asleep, or whether I was merely in that delightful state of half-consciousness which precedes profound slumber, but suddenly I started up broad awake, with the echo of a cry ringing in my ears. Was I dreaming? I wondered, for I heard nothing but the sound of the waves against the boat.

Then it came again, from just beneath me, a sobbing, frightened cry, infinitely distressing to hear, and instinctively I turned on the light and jumped to the floor.

Mrs. Graham sat upright in her berth, her dark eyes looking into space, and her hands tightly clasped.

"Not again, Harry," she moaned, "not again—so soon."

I took her hands in mine and spoke to her, calling her by name several times, and gradually the blank look in her eyes was replaced by utter bewilderment as she began to realize her surroundings.

"What is it?" she said. "What have I been doing?"

"You were dreaming," I suggested. "A bad dream, perhaps?"

"A bad dream," she repeated; "yes, that's it—a bad dream. And only a dream, thank God!"

"But I've wakened you," she continued contritely, "and of course you are tired, too. I'm so sorry. Please go to sleep again, and I will try not to disturb you. I am all right, indeed."

I put out the light and got back into my berth and lay there thinking about my companion and more than half expecting her to cry out again. Evidently she did not at once go to sleep, for I heard her sigh softly now and then, and once she whispered brokenly: "Only a dream, thank God, only a dream!"

**CHAPTER II.**

When I wakened the next morning I was alone, and should have been inclined to believe the preceding night a dream were it not for the penciled words on a scrap of paper pinned to my counterpane, that thanked me for sharing my room and expressed the hope that we might meet again in the future.

It was raining when we landed, and upon reaching our hotel, after two hours' run by train and a half hour spent in crossing troubled waters in an odious little steamer, we were not in a condition to be enthusiastic about our new quarters.

Elizabeth's booklet had said:— "This well appointed house combines the comforts of home with the conveniences of the best hotels. The cozy bedrooms, spacious verandas, abundant, carefully prepared food, and cheerful waiting service appeal at once to the aged traveler, offering all essential bodily comforts and refreshment, while nature's never ending panorama stretching away into space affords vistas pleasing to the eye, and the society of other cultured guests provides the mental stimulus so necessary for true recreation."

Even now, however, I hesitate to recall our first week in this ideal retreat, when it rained without ceasing and the beauties of nature were left to the imagination, while the house itself proved a delusion and a snare.

Elizabeth got along best, for she immediately inspected her wardrobe and ripped up two skirts and a shirt waist preparatory to making them over with circles of lace insertion let in by hand, her ardoz was a little dampened when she discovered she had no lace and nowhere to buy it, but she talked bravely and resorted to fagoting instead, with satisfactory results.

Gabrielle and I were not so fortunate, for experience had taught us

benefit therefrom, and reference to them always indicated that her spirits had reached the zero point.

"Let us go out," I suggested, feeling that something must be done to cause a diversion; "even if we get wet, it will be better than staying here."

So we donned our rain coats and walked through the little village, with its modest frame dwellings and occasional pretentious hotel, up a hill and straight out on a bluff overlooking the sea. There, isolated and alone, was a vacant cottage with a covered veranda.

I shall never forget our first sight of the ocean—all gray like the enveloping fog, except where the white-crested waves rolled highest, with wonderful green shadows and opalescent lights. As we looked, the mist lifted, the sun came out, and we saw the vast Atlantic stretching away into space, restless, awesome, and irresistibly alluring, with its vague suggestion of hidden marvels just beyond the horizon.

Elizabeth beckoned from the turn of the veranda, which ran quite about the house, and we joined her, speechless with admiration. Evidently the island ended here in a sharp point, for while on one hand was the ocean, on the other was water also, but closely dotted with little green islets and, gay with flowers and comfortable-looking houses. Just beyond the border of the United States.

High above upon the bluff stood the little cottage, commanding an unobstructed view on every side. There was an air of coziness about it, deserted though it was, which made us homesick in spite of ourselves. It was built of shingle, now beautifully gray and weather-beaten, and had fascinating latticed windows and overhanging eaves, with an outside chimney of rough stone. Anything more unlike the clapboard houses of the village could not be imagined.

"How I would like to get inside!" exclaimed Elizabeth, longingly.

"There ain't no reason you can't," said a gruff voice behind us. I almost lost my balance, but turned to meet the intruder.

He seemed entirely harmless mere by an old man with a door key, who explained that he was the caretaker and came up after each rain to be sure that everything was all right so we followed him eagerly.

If the outside of the cottage was attractive the inside was irresistible. It consisted of a moderately large living room with a stone fireplace, a small dining room, a smaller kitchen, three bedrooms, a bath and a little square entrance hall.

It was furnished, too. As Gabrielle said modestly, it could not have been done better had we attended to it ourselves. There were large, comfortable wicker chairs and couches, upholstered in cheery cheery hangings, delightful little tables, and last, but not least a generous supply of the necessities of life in the shape of bed and table linen, cooking utensils, table appointments of china and plated ware, and, in short, everything one could desire.

Of course, Elizabeth, after exhausting her supply of adjectives, how I should like to spend the summer right here!

Well, returned the caretaker, the house is to let.

It was the beginning of the end. We all knew it privately, although we did no more than casually ascertain the rent but Elizabeth conversed aside with the old man, while Gabrielle tried each chair in turn, and I discovered a light arranged over the couch where one might lie and read luxuriously on stormy evenings.

"Of course," said Gabrielle, as we turned reluctantly away, it is out of the question for us to take it.

"Of course," we echoed, but Elizabeth added that the rent was ridiculously low and I referred to the view from the window and the utter absence of vines or any sort of verdure, so necessary to combating hay fever.

We wanted to go back along the shore as far as possible, so descended a very steep little flight of steps leading down to a small shed or boat-house, belonging to the cottage.

A woman stood on the little slip, looking out over the water. She turned as we approached, and I recognized Mrs. Graham. The keen air had brought a little color into her face, but her lips looked blue and pinched and her voice, as she responded to my surprised greeting, shook uncontrolably.

"I am waiting for my husband," she said. He went out early this morning in his boat, and has not yet returned. Our cottage is just beyond the bluff, but I had no idea we were your neighbors.

I explained that we were at the hotel, and expressed the hope that she felt rested after her journey, but she had resumed her scrutiny of the ocean and did not reply to my inquiry.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

RELEASED ON DEATH MISSION

Italian Lover's Vengeance Aided by a Jailor.

Giuseppe Srao, a workman, aged 25, was arrested some weeks ago at Bari, Italy, for a burglary in which he was implicated and sentenced to four months' imprisonment.

He spent the first part of his imprisonment in counting the days until his release, when he would be married to his sweetheart, who had sworn that she would never forsake him.

But one day the jailer told him that the marriage banns of the girl and another man had been published.

Srao was terribly upset, and declared that he would rather see the girl dead than married to anyone else.

The jailer later agreed that he was right, and after some hesitation he acceded to the prisoner's request to let him go and kill her.

Srao swore solemnly that he would not tarry an instant longer than was necessary for the deed, and the jailer released him to fulfill the noble duty of a lover.

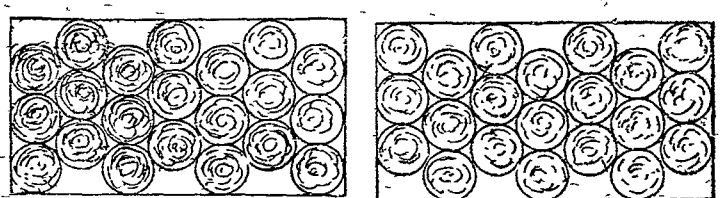
Srao returned to prison a couple of hours later. He had stabbed the girl dead, and was content to await his own further punishment. The jailer has been arrested.

Nevertheless to say that one always hesitates is to say that she is a weakling, and therefore, it should be stricken from our calendar.

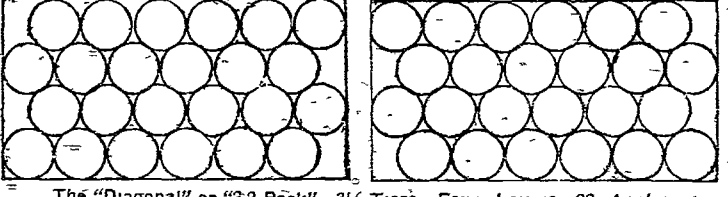
**PACKING OF APPLES IN BOXES**

Distinctions as to Size and Color Easily Made.

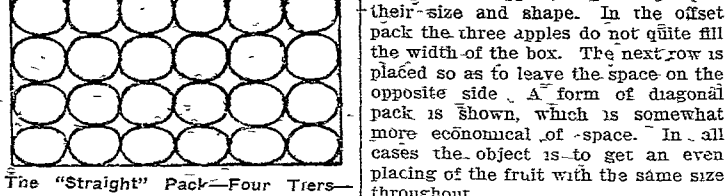
One great advantage of packing apples in boxes is that close distinctions in size and color are easily made. The number of apples in a box can be determined.



The "Offset" Pack—3 1/2 Tiers—Four Layers—84 Apples.



The "Diagonal" or "2 2 Pack"—3 1/2 Tiers—Four Layers—88 Apples.



The "Straight" Pack—Four Tiers—96 in Box.

Money in it—Milk cows are the most valuable asset on the farm. Their milk and butter may be converted into cash and their offspring is always salable.

**HEATING MILK FOR SEPARATOR**

By G. L. McKay, Iowa Agricultural College.

The heating of milk for separation is not receiving the attention it should. It was my privilege at a great national convention to try and point out the defects in the butter exhibited. I found possibly 30 to 40 per cent of the flavor was injured more or less by the use of live steam for heating the milk. It was an easy matter in most cases to select the butter where live steam had been used before reading the methods of making it, many using the exhaust steam from the engine to heat the feed water for boiler. Here we found the cylinder oil transmitted to the milk from the boiler, thus giving a decided oily flavor to the butter. The use of boiler compounds showed their injurious effects also. Live steam should be used for heating milk at the present time is a mystery to me. Many of the live steam heaters not only injure the flavor by transmitting impurities from the boiler, but the heating is not sufficient to give the best, or the desired results. The heating of milk is supposed to help the fluidity of the fat globules. The quick, flashy heating of milk has very little effect on the fat globules, therefore the separation is not as perfect. Milk should be heated for some time before separation to get the best results. The centrifugal separation of milk is a wonderful process. Think of a separator bowl making from 6,000 to 20,000 revolutions per minute. Here we see sweet milk put into the machine and skim milk and cream immediately separated. Most any separator will skim clean to a certain limit if the machine is run perfectly smooth and at the proper speed. A little vibration of the machine causes a re-mixing of the cream and no separator will skim thoroughly clean that vibrates. This is where some makers in large creameries lose possibly more than their wages.

**BROOME GRASS A FORAGE PLANT**

Will Stand Drought and Severe Cold.



The common name of this grass is smooth broome grass. It is a native of Europe and Asia. From the fact that it is said to have been introduced into this country from Austria-Hungary, it is often called Austrian or Hungarian broome grass. It is easily distinguished from all other common broome grasses by its smooth usually beardless glumes or chaff. The seed should be sown in liberal quantities on well-prepared ground. The forage made by this grass is coarse, but it is of excellent quality. The grass seems able to endure drought and also withstands considerable degrees of cold. Air-dried samples analyze about ten per cent, protein, which makes it exceedingly valuable for feeding.

**The KITCHEN CABINET**

THE NEIGHBORS.

H. F. OF a lodge in some vast wilderness! Where never a neighbor would say: "Will you lend me an onion or two for my soup, and a carrot or so—right away?" And oh, were the wilderness so vast, 'Twere none too extensive, I ween, To afford a retreat when good butter we lend To the one who returns buttermilk. Where we never need lend—say, a half box of cakes, (It's a difficult matter to judge it), And at its return, you deceitfully say: "Near my mind," yet you really begrudge it. So, it's "Oh, for a lodge in some vast wilderness," I'd like to go thither to-morrow, Where there are no neighbors to take the last loaf, And never return what they borrow.

Russian Salad. Cook separately, in salted water, peas, string beans, beets and carrots. Let all stand in cold water a few moments to "set" the colors. Marinade a half hour before serving, and toss lightly with a fork. Arrange in separate lines, forming a star in the plate, and heap the mayonnaise in the center. The use of these ingredients is not novel—it is the plan of serving them unadvised when we follow the Russian custom.

Mock Maple Syrup. A good substitute for maple syrup may be made of equal parts of white and brown sugar boiled with one-half the quantity of water until thick; then add vanilla when cool.

Bridget's Beatitudes. Blessed is the bit of rhubarb added to the canned blueberries to improve the flavor. It is a great help in pies. Blessed is the clean brick used as an iron-stand. It is better than metal, since the brick is almost a non-conductor, thus allowing the iron to retain the heat. Blessed is the dash of Roquefort cheese added to salads. If small bits be scattered through any vegetable or meat salad, it lends a tasty, appetizing savor. Blessed are the sandwiches which are moist, yet from which all "sloppiness" is carefully kept. Blessed is the cold water poured over macaroni, after it is boiled, to blanch it.

HANS' SOUR KRAUT. ISTEEN, wie I tells about Me'n Katrina's sour kraut. It makes me think of Vardland, And all dem things—you understand. Our neighbor says it "smells his horse." Put I say das machts nicht aus. Shust put in pepper-schon und gros. Dat cabbage smells shust like a rose! A quart of it she washes first, Puts in spare ribs and Den boils 'em up two hours—I'll bet You'd say it's good, althetly yet. Serve on de plate mit kraut und meat, (Katrina's parsley makes it neat), Den wash it down mit old Budweiser. Der meal was over "Hoch der Kaiser!"

"Near Butter." Time was when the very name "oleomargarine" carried disgrace. It was said under breath, and a personal knowledge of it never admitted. But times have changed; the enactments against it, designed to protect the dairy and creamery interests, have lifted the veil of mystery and made it an acknowledged article of commerce. Oleomargarine is not a substitute for butter; it is not an imitation of butter, it is artificially produced butter.

There is nothing now secret about its composition or manufacture. The formula, although varied in detail by each maker, was invented by a Frenchman in 1859, in response to a demand made by Napoleon III. for a butter substitute for the army supply. The Frenchman who won the prize experimented on the theory that the butterfat in the cow's milk was absorbed from the animal tissues of the cow, and he believed that the same butterfat could be extracted directly from the beef-fat of the slaughtered animal. His experiment proved successful, but the American has improved on his crude discovery. Nearly all the raw materials of this near-butter are found in the big packing-houses; they consist mainly of oleo-oil and neutral lard. The oleo-oil is obtained from the fat of cattle.

Since the vigorous protests made in 1902 by the dairy interests, congress imposes a tax on all butterine which is colored, and as a rule the manufacturer leaves his product white. The coloring is done by the consumer or the unscrupulous dealer.

Peppermint Drops. These are easily made and are wholesome as a wind-up to a heavy dinner. Moisten one cup of sugar with one of water; boil five minutes. Take from the fire and add a piece of cream of tartar the size of a pea. Mix well and add one teaspoon essence (not oil), of peppermint. Beat quickly and drop on white paper.

Christina Bartlett

**The Northville Record**

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

An Independent Newspaper published every Friday morning by The Record Printing Co., Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.  
 Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c (to new subscribers 25c in advance) Single copies, 5c.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., OCT. 16, '08

**Quite a Contrast**

"The republicans of the state have decided the matter and I will accept their decision and do all I can to assist in the election of their choice." This was the statement made by Fred M. Warner when he thought that another, than himself had been elected as the republican candidate for governor. He was disappointed then, but he did not fail to keep in mind what was due from him as a republican and as one who had been honored by his party, and there are thousands of republicans all over Michigan who did not favor Fred Warner at the primaries who will loyally support him for governor because of his prompt and manly acceptance of what seemed to him defeat and disappointment. It is not hard to do the right thing and say the right thing when all one's purposes are favored, but the acceptance of defeat in a generous way requires a different sort of material. Nothing that could have been done or said by Governor Warner would have so recommended him to the republicans of Michigan as his statement of good will and favor for his competitor when he thought that his competitor and not himself would be the republican candidate for governor. Gov. Warner's statement was a decided contrast to that which Dr. Bradley gave out last week when the certificate of nomination was awarded to the governor.

**Insurance Too High.**

There has seemingly been an unwarranted raise in insurance rates in Michigan and especially Northville, in the past few years, until today it is claimed the rate is as high or higher than before the advent of the village's great water works system. The rates are seemingly unreasonably high for the business section of the village. It is said that \$2,000 would more than cover all the losses, the factories excepted. In the village for the past fifteen years, and yet the business men and residents of the village pay thousands of dollars every year as premiums to insurance companies. It is thought that if the merchants of the village could get together and organize a mutual insurance association of their own they could save a good many dollars in the coming years and not take much risk at that. It is worth thinking over anyhow.

The City of Detroit, every two years, succeeds in annexing a huge chunk of valuable township property adjoining the city. They have taken millions of dollars from rolls of the townships and yet they insist on the country part of Wayne county paying about the same portion of taxes they did ten years ago. The city of Detroit has control by virtue of its big majority on the board. In the meantime Detroit's valuation increases by the million every year, according to Detroit papers, and yet when the tax rate is fixed the city gets the same big end of the deal as in years gone by. What is needed is a separate county or soon one or two townships will beal the country there is left to pay the taxes.

Congressman Townsend possibly has some opposition for election this year, but the fact that he has opposition ought to give him a much larger majority than two years ago. Hundreds of democrats in 1906 expressed themselves as desiring to vote for him but that inasmuch as he had no opposition at that time it was of no use to do it.

It seems that after all Mrs. Hanchett's fifty thousand dollars worth of diamonds weren't stolen from her at Grand Rapids this week. They were simply thrown around the room to get them out of the way of the furniture. And the lady was not an actress either.

**NORTHVILLE.**

**Purely Personal.**

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

Mrs. James Chase visited friends in Milford over Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Perry of Wixom was a visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. Hirsch visited friends in Farmington Wednesday.

Harry Savage of Detroit visited relatives in town Tuesday.

David Satovsky spent Sunday with friends in Port Huron.

Master Harry Shafer is visiting his grandparents near Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Geo. Waterman of Mt. Pleasant is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. J. G. Madison of Wixom visited Northville relatives Friday.

J. B. Caveil and wife are visiting relatives and friends in Howell.

Mrs. W. W. Crippen of Milford visited friends in town Wednesday.

Miss Hattie Pagel visited friends at Plymouth Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Hayford of Tyrone was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Stark over Sunday.

Alderman Geo. B. Jackson of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with A. P. Scott and family.

Mrs. Chas. Bloom and Mrs. B. R. Gilbert visited relatives in Detroit Wednesday.

John Neelands and Ralph Gibson were home from the U. of M. Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Miller of Detroit visited Northville friends the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Ida Lee and daughter, Inza, are spending the week with Detroit and Pontiac friends.

Mrs. Hirsch spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday with J. S. Phillips and family at Milford.

Mrs. G. W. Lowry of Hastings is spending a few days with her niece, Mrs. A. L. Vraegenburg.

Wm. Marvin and wife returned Friday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Claude McKahan and baby of Milwaukee, Wis., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. R. McKahan.

Mrs. Geo. Sinclair and sister, Mrs. Barkley and Mrs. M. L. Johnson visited friends in Milford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Carpenter of Detroit were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred VanStickle.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Reynolds of Detroit visited at the home of the former's brother, L. B. Reynolds, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Falt and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gunsolly of Plymouth were guests of Mrs. Sanderson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Alder of Rose Center were guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Rose Little, from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Mary Hodge and sister, Miss Ergula Hartsough, of Plymouth visited their cousin, Mrs. James Chase, one day last week.

A. F. Limbriht spent the latter part of last week in Flat Rock, Wyandotte and Detroit, shipping the machinery for his feed mill.

J. W. Davis received a visit Sunday, from his nephew, George F. Davis, foreman of the publishing house of Richmond & Backus Co. of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cotcher of Pontiac have been visiting at the home of Geo. B. Sinclair this week. Mr. Cotcher is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Sinclair.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scanlan of Lamont, Mrs. E. M. Loomis of Detroit, Mrs. O. A. Frasher of Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smith of Wixom were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Russell Sunday.

B. G. Filkins, Ed. Fuller and Clyde Vanatta are at Grassy Island gathering fish eggs. They will be gone about two weeks. A. T. Stewart left Wednesday for Charlevoix for the same purpose and expects to return the latter part of next month.

Louella Shafer, Maree Stark, Edna Neilson, Marion Babbitt, Ferolin Brooks, Margaret Chadwick, accompanied by Miss Ward and Miss Hutson of this place and Miss Lee of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday at the Shafer cottage at Union Lake.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

Cannot Fool Conscience. "I can't let him fix no arguments to quiet his conscience," said Uncle Eben, but tam' no use. No matter how much you turns de clock back, sundown gwinter come jes' de same."

**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought

Be sure the Signature is *Cast H. Little*

**Second Annual FALL UNLOADING SALE**

During the next 15 Days, Starting Thursday Morning, Oct. 15, we will sell Fall and Winter Goods at prices never heard of before. We have secured Big Values in Buying Fall and Winter Goods this year and we are going to give you a chance to save some money. Our stock was never so complete as it is now. This Sale will completely Outshine and Outrive every former event of this nature. Read Every Item—There's a Money-Saver in Every Corner.

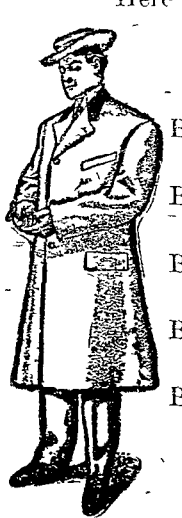
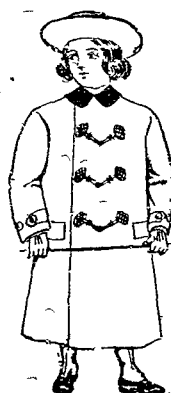
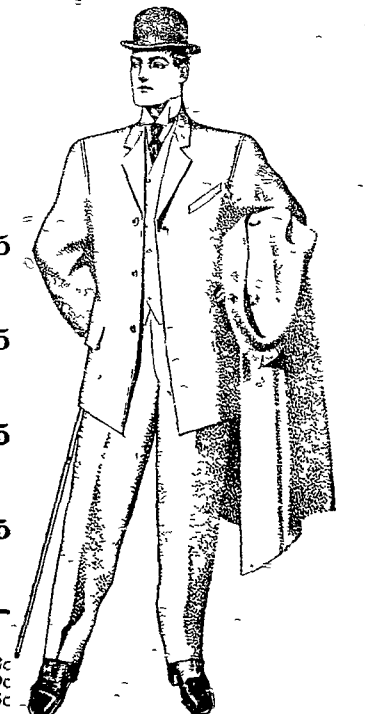
Dry Goods	
12000 yards of Colored Outings. These Outing Flannels are the Best on the market for 10c and 12c yd. - During this sale take your choice of the 90 patterns, in dark and light at.....	<b>7c yd</b>
4000 yards 32-in. Cream Outing Flannel, regular price 15c yd; during this sale.....	<b>10c</b>
3000 yds Cream Outing Flannel, reg. price 7c; during sale....	<b>5c yd</b>
Cotton	Toweling
Lonsdale Cotton, during sale, only.....	15c Toweling for.....
Fruit of Loom Cotton, during sale, only.....	12c Toweling for.....
Old Faithful Cotton, during sale, only.....	10c Toweling for.....
Lockwood Cotton, during sale, only.....	7c Toweling for.....
	5c Toweling for.....
Percales	DRESS GOODS
Best 12 1-2c Percales.....	65c All-Wool Panama.....
	50c All-Wool Dress Goods.....
	35c Dress Goods.....
BLANKETS	COMFORTERS
59c Blankets for.....	\$1.00 Comforters for.....
69c Blankets for.....	1.50 Comforters for.....
75c Blankets for.....	2.00 Comforters for.....
\$1.25 Blankets for.....	3.00 Comforters for.....
1.90 Blankets for.....	4.00 Comforters for.....
3.50 Blankets for.....	6.00 Comforters for.....
Above prices during sale only.	Above prices only during this sale.

**Underwear**

Men's Sanitary, extra hvy, Fleece lined Underwear, regular price 50c garment; during this sale.....	<b>42c</b>	Boys' Fleece lined Underwear, all sizes; during sale, garment.....	<b>21c</b>
Ladies' hvy ribbed Underwear, regular and extra sizes, per garment.....	<b>22c</b>	Ladies' hvy ribbed, pure white Underwear, regular and extra sizes, grm't.....	<b>42c</b>

**Clothing**

Here is a chance for you to buy a Good Suit or Overcoat CHEAP.

Boys' Overcoats Very Low.	Men's \$18 Suits and Overcoats.....	<b>\$12.95</b>
Boys' \$7 Suits.....	Men's \$15 Suits and Overcoats.....	<b>\$10.95</b>
Boys' \$5 Suits.....	Men's \$12 Suits and Overcoats.....	<b>\$7.85</b>
Boys' \$3.50 Suits.....	Men's \$10 Suits and Overcoats.....	<b>\$6.95</b>
Boys' \$2 Suits.....		

**FURNISHING GOODS.**

Men's best 50c Working Shirts, Black Sateen, Blue Chambray, Black and White Striped; during this Sale.....	<b>42c</b>
Boys' Black Sateen and Blue Chambray Overshirts, during this sale, only.....	<b>19c</b>
50c Suspenders.....	<b>38c</b>
50c Dress Shirts.....	<b>38c</b>

CLOAKS AND FURS	CARPETS	DRESS SKIRTS
Our line of Cloaks is larger than ever shown before in Northville. All the latest shades, fancy stripes, Red, Blue, Black, Green, Castor. No need of going to larger cities to buy Cloaks when you can buy them right here lower than ever.	35c Carpet. <b>25c</b> 30c Carpet. <b>22c</b> 65c Carpet. <b>45c</b> 85c Carpet. <b>69c</b>	Greys, Blacks, Blues and New Green, in Voile, Panama and Herringbone Effects.
\$25 Coats.....\$18 10 Coats.....\$8.00 20 Coats.....15 8 Coats.....6.50 16 50 Coats.....\$12.50 FURS REDUCED. 12 50 Coats.....10.00 Children's Coats very low		\$10 Skirts. \$7.50 \$7.50 Skirts. \$5 \$5 Skirts. \$3.90 \$3.50 Skirts. \$1.90

**Shoe Department**

We are handling the best of Shoes in the country. For Men we have the Famous Walkover Shoe For Ladies we have Clarice, Doris and Bernalda Shoes, best in the world for the money.

Men's \$3.50 Shoes, button or lace, for.....	<b>\$2.45</b>
Men's \$2.50 heavy Working Shoes.....	<b>1.85</b>
1 lot Ladies' \$2 Shoes, for.....	<b>1.29</b>
1 lot Ladies' \$3 Shoes for.....	<b>1.89</b>
Boys' and Girls' \$2 Shoes.....	<b>1.59</b>

Space too small to mention more in Shoe department.

**Northville Department Store**

SATOVSKY & SON, Proprs. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

THE STORE THAT DOES JUST AS IT ADVERTISES.

Mark the Date and Mark it Well Thursday October 15 and will Last 15 Days Only.


LET NOTHING KEEP YOU AWAY IT MEANS DOLLARS TO YOU.



### A Complete Drug Store

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

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



### Practical HORSESHOEING

All Work Guaranteed.

**SAUVIE & WALTER**  
NORTHVILLE. PROPERS.

### Electric Fixtures

Domes, side lights, brackets, table lamps etc. Finest line in the state. Latest designs. **GAS FIXTURES** of every description and variety. Only expert workmen sent to install fittings. **MANTELS** Complete assortment in wood and tile. Most popular designs and best values. **The Bathrooms a Specialty.** **THE BARTON-NETTING CO.,** 256 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Established 1897. Incorporated 1905.

### AT LAST!

**A REMEDY FOR YOUR RED STOVE TOP!**  
We guarantee one application of **STOVINK** will keep it black more than a month. **STOVINK** will not burn off, peel or rub off. One cent a week will keep your stove black without any work. No smell, and is not explosive. A child can apply it. 25 cents.

For Sale by **CARPENTER & HUFF.**

### DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

**G. C. BENTON, Prop.**

### EXCURSION

TO **DETROIT**  
via  
**Pere Marquette**  
on  
**Sund'y, Oct. 25**  
Train leaves Northville at 9:33 a. m.; returning, leaves Detroit at 7:00 p. m.

**Round Trip 25c**

### NORTHVILLE.

#### The City in Brief.

Geo. McFarlin has moved into the Garner house on Mill street.

Regular meeting of Orient Chapter, No. 77, O. E. S., this Friday evening.

Harry Harmon and family now occupy the Johnson house on Cady street.

Mrs. Thomas Gleason is slowly recovering from her recent severe illness.

The Jolly Euchre club will meet with Mrs. Clarkson next Monday night.

The ball game Saturday between Salem and Northville Juniors was won by the latter in a score of 8 to 6.

J. F. Boell, who sold his house and lot to E. C. Hinkley last week, is moving his household goods to Port Huron.

The Northville W. C. T. U. will observe "Pioneer Day" at their next regular meeting Monday, Oct. 19, at 2 p. m. in the Baptist chapel.

Frank Thompson has rented the D. W. Knapp house on Dunlap street now occupied by J. S. Haddock. He will move his family here about Nov. 1.

O. E. S. Grand Chapter meetings is held in Jackson this week and Mrs. L. A. Babbitt, Worthy Matron, N. E. Bogart, Worthy Patron, and other members of Orient Chapter are in attendance.

We are in receipt of an invitation to attend the opening of the new Detroit Journal building which occurred on Wednesday of this week. It is situated on Fort and Wayne streets and is a fine structure.

Mrs. Joe Weston underwent an operation at her home Sunday. Dr. T. B. Henry of this place, assisted by his brother, Dr. D. Henry of South Lyon, performed the operation. Mrs. Weston is quite comfortable.

Mrs. John Knapp dropped a flat iron on her foot Friday bruising it quite badly. She still kept around on it until Sunday night and Monday morning it was swollen and very painful. It is getting along nicely now.

The following are a few of the latest books catalogued at the library: "The Guest of Queensy" by Booth Tarkington; "The Flower of the Dusk," Myrtle Reed; "Peter," F. Hopkinson Smith and "The Mormon Menace" by John Doyle Lee.

About twenty-eight of the King's Daughters gave Mrs. John Knapp a pleasant surprise Saturday afternoon. They found her in the midst of putting up the coal stove but that made her none the less pleased to see them and was soon ready to entertain in her usual pleasant way.

Mrs. J. W. Turner, who has been caring for her mother in Chicago the past four weeks, was taken very ill last week. She was taken to the hospital where she underwent a serious operation Monday. When last heard from she was getting along as well as could be expected.

There seems to be quite a diversity of opinion among the merchants of our town as to the closing time of the stores. However, the majority of them have decided to close at 7:00 p. m. and give themselves and their clerks a chance to rest and enjoy themselves evenings. They will keep open Saturday evenings until 10:00 o'clock.

A joint meeting of the Northville and Plymouth Home Telephone operators was held in Manager Porter's office Monday evening to discuss matters pertaining to the betterment of the service at home and between the two towns and it was decided that the five minute limit would have to be put on all conversations other than paid messages.

Miss Minnie Oldenburg, who has been bookkeeper for the Home Telephone Co. the past two years, left this week to accept a position as long distance operator with the Independent Long Distance Co. of Detroit. Miss Oldenburg will be greatly missed in the office where she has been so long and the best wishes of a host of friends go with her. Miss Lora Bristol has been engaged to take her place.

Allen M. Harmon Post, G. A. R., will have a Smoker on Friday evening, Oct. 23. All members of the Post are expected to be present. All old soldiers are cordially invited to be present and enjoy the hospitality of the Post. This Post has carried on its roll 113 members of which thirty-five are known to have answered to the last roll call and fifty-three are now in good standing, a record not equaled by any Post in the Department of Michigan.

Don't fail to read Sato's & Son's ad in this issue.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

The Lowden house on Dunlap street is undergoing repairs.

Special meeting of Union Chapter, R. A. M. Wednesday evening, Oct. 21. The "500" club will meet with Miss Kate Hubbard next Tuesday evening.

Special meeting K. T. Commandery Tuesday evening, Oct. 20. Red Cross degree.

Be sure to attend the Townsend meeting in Princess rink next week Thursday evening.

Frank Spooner and family have moved to Farmington and will work the Carl Hatton farm west of town.

Miss Mable Whipple has moved here from Novi and will occupy the Sessions house on west Main street.

Mrs. W. H. Hutton has been very ill the past week requiring the services of a nurse. She is on the gain now.

M. A. Porter is receiving a visit from his brother, Will, of Colorado, whom he has not seen for several years.

Mrs. Mercy Evans and son, Floyd, have gone to Holly to keep house for the former's brother in law this winter.

J. S. Haddock is making some extensive repairs on the Leadbeater house on Rogers street which he recently purchased.

The Waterman House on north Center street, occupied by Mrs. Augusta Roach, is receiving a fresh coat of paint, which greatly improves its appearance.

Regular meeting of the King's Daughters will be held next Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. The reports of the convention will be read and a good attendance is desired.

Miss Ethel Chappell, who formerly lived here with her grandmother, has been dangerously ill with diphtheria in a Detroit hospital the past few weeks. She is slowly recovering.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Ned Waterman of Mt. Pleasant to take place in that city next week Tuesday. Ned was a former Northville boy and is well known here.

Miss Nannie Benton, who underwent an operation at Grace hospital a couple of weeks ago, is getting along nicely and is expected home the last of this week or the first of next.

Rev. J. W. Turner, who was called to Chicago by the illness of his wife, will not be home until next week. The Methodist pulpit will be supplied Sunday by Rev. John Sweet of Detroit.

The Ladies' Library Association is having cement steps and cement curbing placed in front of the library. The village council is assisting in the work. It will improve the looks of the place very much.

Rev. Dr. Sweet, Dist. Superintendent, of Detroit came out Sunday morning to take charge of the services in Mr. Turner's place, but owing to a breakdown on the car, he did not reach here until 10:45 standard. The congregation, tired of waiting, went over to the other churches, where they were made welcome and heard good sermons.

Supervisor Northrop has made a good record on the board of supervisors at the annual meeting held in Detroit last week and this. The city has once more soaked all the townships but Northville only comes in for a little raise in the valuation and inasmuch as all the towns get the same equalized rate it will make no difference in the taxes. Northrop has succeeded in keeping the Northville assessment down with the other towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Cgas. Dolph gave a reception at their home Wednesday evening in honor of the former's Sunday school class. The house was prettily decorated in pink and white. Ice cream and cake were the refreshments, the former being served from plant crocks with a good supply of chocolate on top and a pink artificial rose set up in the center. The idea was quite unique and was greatly enjoyed by the young people.

#### Notice.

The extension time on my homestead at Colorado expires Nov. 1, and I must dispose of the following items at once: 1 Gelding, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1,300; 10 swarms of bees lumber wagon and hay rack; light double harness.

JAN LEAVENWORTH, Novi, Mich., 1 mile W and 1/2 mile N. Independent phone 305 3R.

LOST—A string of white beads with L. O. T. M. M. charm. Finder please return to Record office and receive reward. 11w1p

Look up Sato's & Son's ad.

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.

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

NOTICES under this head inserted for 15c per line and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.

FOR RENT—Good house opposite grist mill. Apply to T. G. Richardson. 11w1

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter, good condition. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 401f

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved drop leaf. Best made. Cheap. Record office. 401f

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

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bins for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 41

LOST—Wednesday evening, a plaid and tan carriage robe. Finder please leave at: Filkins 11w1

FOR SALE—22 young pigs two months old. L. B. Reynolds, Bell phone 112-41. 11w1

FOR SALE—Two Bone Burners, Art Garland No. 300 (cheap if taken at once). Inquire at Record office. 11w1

FOR SALE—After Nov 1 a first-class Retort Oak heater. House size. Good as new. Cheap. Record office. 11w1

FOR RENT—Part of house and board over. Inquire of W. P. Johnson 10w4p

FOR SALE—Good wood burning stove. Inquire of Floyd Northrop, Home phone 312-5R. 10w2p

FOR SALE—One good cow, two heifer calves, also a good stove for burning soft coal or wood. L. B. Charter, Independent phone 223 L. 11w2p

FOR SALE—A good heavy heating stove. Burns large or small chunks and keeps fire well over night. James Chase 11w1p

FOR SALE—1 Art Garland base burner, wood and coal heating stove and 1 air tight heater, good as new, cheap. A. A. Houghton 26 Horton Ave. 11w1p

FOR SALE—Medium size Art Garland stove, also house and lot. Inquire 108 N. Center street. 11w1p

FOR SALE—One 250 egg Zylinder incubator, 2 brooders of 200 chick capacity, 1 bone cutter. Wm Wesley, 30 Plymouth Ave. 11w2p

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon.** Office and residence 81 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both Phones.

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

**E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON,** Graduate of Ontario College, now has his office in residence, corner of Lady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 131f

### DENTIST

**DR. P. A. CHESTERFIELD**  
NEW BANK BLDG.  
Bell Phone 53. NORTHVILLE.

### EVER SEEKING \$4 DOWN LETTER.

Odd Hobby of a Man Who Scans the Advertiser Mail List.

One man with an odd hobby isn't a person who gets much mail and what he has or expects to have he can keep in mind very easily. Probably he never had a letter which went astray.

Yet every time he sees in the newspapers the list of advertised mail sent out from time to time by the general post-office in New York he turns at once to the initial letter under which his name comes and runs carefully through the list. He has never yet found any letter that might be supposed to be for him and furthermore hasn't found any that might be for any of his relatives.

He takes an odd pleasure in doing it, however, sometimes with that eagerness which impels a man to grab through a packet of old letters in hopes that he may come upon some rare variety of stamp. Really, if ever he found his name in the list it probably would kill his enjoyment of the hunt forever thereafter.—New York Sun.

### J. A. BURNS CO., DETROIT.

This New Specialty Store Will Delight Our Lady Readers.

The new specialty store of the J. A. Burns Co., 230, 232 and 234 Woodward avenue, Detroit, is one well worthy of a visit by our lady readers. It is easily reached by Woodward avenue cars, and is only a few blocks from the interurban waiting room. The window display is most admirable, and the interior of the store is one of the handsomest in the State. Metropolitan Women's wear, linens and specialty dry goods are featured. The first floor is devoted to linens, bed spreads, blankets and white goods, handkerchiefs, faces and embroideries, ribbons and ladies' neckwear, hosiery, gloves, knit underwear, toilet goods, leather goods, jewelry art goods and notions. Perhaps the greatest stress is laid upon the linen department in this store. Mr. Burns' connection with the Belfast Linen Co. in Detroit for a number of years having given him experience in that line, and the store aims to carry the best grade of linen that is put on the market, although one can buy at the lowest possible price, or obtain the most expensive and exclusive pieces. The second floor is given up to millinery, underwear, waists, petticoats, corsets and infants' wear. Many new and pretty designs are shown in hats, and while this store aims to be exclusive, one can buy articles at moderate prices, as well as the more elaborate. Our lady readers when in Detroit should not fail to visit the J. A. Burns Co. store. A cordial welcome awaits them there, and they will be shown every courtesy. The opportunity to learn all about the latest styles, when coupled with the kind invitation of the J. A. Burns Co., is one not to be neglected.

### MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

**P. A. MILLER, Propr.**  
309 Main St. NORTHVILLE.  
TELEPHONE.

### I MAKE...

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

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



### ARE YOU WISE?

You should be in regard to Photographs for Christmas. Our Holiday Samples have arrived and we ask you to at least call and see them, and if you intend having Photos taken for Xmas it would be a good idea to come early as we expect a large trade this season.

### An Absolute Fact

We guarantee our work and also our styles to be strictly up-to-the-latest ideas. We trust you will not go to the city and pay double price or more for work which we will guarantee to duplicate.

Photographs from One to Twenty Dollars Per Dozen.

### The Northville Art Studio

NORTHVILLE, MICH.  
L. L. BALL, Artist.

### Doc Says==

Young Man buy a "West-End" Suit.

This is the Suit a young man should wear this fall. College men who are acknowledged everywhere to be swell dressers are wearing the "West-End" Suit this season.

- Newest and Most Exclusive Patterns and Fabrics.
- New Curved Lapel
- New Novelty Cuff on Sleeve
- Buttoned Flap on Breast Pocket
- Slightly Form-Fitting Coat
- Peg-Leg Trousers

If you can beat it anywhere for \$12 to \$20 we'd like to have you tell us for we want to go and have a look at the suit that surpasses the "West-End."

Do not forget our "Dudley" Suits for Boys; Two-piece, extra Pants, Knickerbocker style; strictly all-wool. Price \$5.00.

# Wm. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

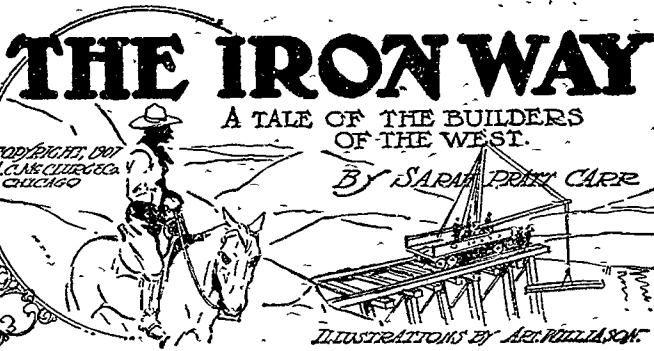




### Habitual Constipation

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

**Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna**  
Manufactured by the  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY**  
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS  
One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle



ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. E. PHILLIPS

## THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.  
By SARAH POPE COLLIER

**SYNOPSIS.**  
The story opens during a trip of the "Overland 200" 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 redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his work in the building of the new railroad being built. He returns to Stella, each showing signs of love for the other. Stella bears from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of importance involving plans of opposition road. Plot to destroy company's ship evidence against Cadwallader found. Phineas Cadwallader faces prison on charge of wire tapping. A perfect chain of evidence connects him with plot to blow up "Lora" Barquet in railroad town in scene of moroposition of Alfred. Stella becomes known as "Sally" Bernard announces riches. Gideon makes three against Alfred's life. Quickly settles 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 letter. Promise to marry Gideon in program or Alfred Vincent will die. After conference Stella decides to flee. Years pass. Stella becomes a rich woman, educates herself at Yassar and steps into highest San Francisco society. Stella's love interest is for her own life. However, neither shows recognition of the fact to the other. Anthony romance is unfolded, showing Gideon was loved. Stella to be her own. Alfred Carter, Viola's lover when the Bernards were poor, visits them and asks B. consents to their marriage. Stella and Alfred. Stella visits Sally. B and her. Stella decides to cause waiting for Gideon and says she will devote her life to charity. Stella is held up by a violent he befriended but succeeds in escaping. Train home from which was to be the salvation of the Central Pacific is wrecked. Alfred and Stella are reunited when Vincent returns to the city in which of one than Alfred to the city of being owned by father for befriending a schoolmate. Gideon Ingram dies forgiven by Stella. Central Pacific workers make great progress upon arrival of iron buildings ten miles in one day.

**CHAPTER XXXIII.—Continued.**  
No man among them all had worked as hard as he had worked. Month by month his flesh had dropped away, his check tanned darker, as he fought his way from ocean to inland sea. The spare square frame and the scamed face had changed him, aged him sadly. He had paid in heart and body on this tremendous project. And to his anxious wife praying for this conflict to end no less than to the exhausted men, his cry came like a glad shout:  
"It's ten miles, boss! Ten miles in one day! There's then camp! We'll touch Union Pacific rails to-morrow at Promontory!"  
"Hooray! Another stride of the Central Pacific's seven-league boots toward Bingham's drove of tender eyes!" cried some impetuous voice.  
Hammers dropped. Backs unbent, no recked of pain. Cheers after cheers rent the still night. Ten miles! Ten miles! The greatest day's work in the world's railroad history.  
Gregory went to his car. Happy kissed his wife joined his guests in a jolly supper and slept—slept as he had not for months.

**CHAPTER XXXIV.**  
Freedom at Last  
From all America from Europe and from the north, they came to join that momentous excursion to the front. San Francisco was awake at last. New York and Chicago had invaded her domain. Into her home preserves to her very doors they carried their audacious fight for business, cut her territory clean away with their broadsword of low prices. Like other legends she exulted over the victory she had tried to make defeat, and called aloud. Come all good Americans, come all the world help us celebrate. Even the Sacramento "Clayton" in a burst of justice resented this and announced to the world the names of the men, the city, and the two or three counties that not only without San Francisco but in spite of her, had accomplished the achievement of the age.  
Now began to arrive fore-runners of the event the polished laurel tie and its silver plate with an inscription that is to day historic the four hundred-dollar golden spike topped with a nugget as long as itself the heavy silver hammer, the gold silver and iron spikes from Arizona.  
Gregory rushed from one task to another, sending back to California the greater part of his forces and apparatus that they might pierce other mountains conquer other deserts with new iron highways. Mr. Crocker was no less busy. Flying back and forth between the Front and Salt Lake City, where the horde of visitors increased each day. Governor Stanford and his fellow-directors were there also, sleeplessly planning, organizing, making capital and influence with the leaders of the great inland hierarchy.  
Alfred, quite recovered, was indispensable in many ways, hastening the tremendous engineering, polishing, preparing, that proceeded steadily among all concerned, from stoker to president.  
They were counting the time before the event by Louis, when Alfred, carrying a telegram and an open letter, hurried up to Mr. Crocker.

"I'm called suddenly east, to my father, Mr. Crocker. I wish to be released, to go immediately."  
"What? What, boy? Is your father dead?"  
"No, sir, it's—it's a business matter."  
"Business! A business matter?" the superintendent repeated incredulously. "We can't spare you, Vincent—not for a month, at least. Settle your business by telegraph! Write your telegram—never mind length—and I'll frank it for you."  
"It's a matter that I can't send over the wire, sir."  
"Jove! Put it off, then! It'll keep. I'll let you go the first of June."  
Alfred burst the bonds of years. "I can't wait, Mr. Crocker! Not a day! For nearly eight years I've been an outcast from home and name, sir. As I've hoped for reinstatement at home, with hand and foot, heart and brain, I've served this railroad. The girl I wished to marry, but could not, has suffered incredibly for my sake. Now it is all cleared up. My father telegrams me to come, waits for me in Saint Louis. And you ask me to delay, Mr. Crocker! To send messages! I can't do it. Not an hour beyond the first all-by-rail train east!"  
Mr. Crocker's heart warmed. The end of the long struggle had already wiped years from his face. Now the caseworker man fled altogether, and left a joyous boy.  
"By George Vincent! You shall go,—go day after to-morrow on the

final blow was struck, the day made historic.  
Early in the morning magnificent trains came from each way bearing officials and dignitaries. Following them thronged the sightseers.  
Esther and Alfred were there, standing near the Central Pacific officers, both radiant, unmasked of reserve, young, beautiful, with happiness close at hand were Uncle Billy, the Harmons, and Amabel Hamilton, delicate, flower-like, bravely carrying a heartache that Alfred least of all suspected.  
And Sally B.! No pen could paint the vividness of her cardinal plush gown, the sweep of the forty-dollar plume above her red Gainsborough hat, the gleam of her jewels, or the pride in the uplift of her dark head. Regal, brilliant, as glad of the great triumph as if it were her own, she drew every eye, dominated the scene, clamorously red against the surrounding gray.  
Not the least striking among that remarkable assemblage was George Gregory. Erect as he had not been for months, well groomed and handsome in his faultless clothes, jubilant, he was yet restless, from the very lifting of his burden, and tacked from shore to shore in the human sea, coming to anchor at intervals beside his wife.  
But the eye of the vast throng, shifting from notable to notable, came oftener to rest upon the "Valiant Four," a quartette of keen, complementing minds, the power that had driven to completion the most difficult enterprise of the era.  
Mark Hopkins, the treasurer, looked small beside the others; yet his body was vigorous, his eye vigilant, his lip firm. A fine, penetrating exactness, a rigid carefulness enveloped him as a garment. A stern man, a just employer and foster children yet testified to his kindness, his consideration.  
Bluff, hearty Charles Crocker, the superintendent, scrupulous, obstinate, yet reasonable, was also the daring, the generous, the pioneer!  
Next stood Collis F. Huntington, the vice president, tall, stately, elegant, the keen financier, the astute business man, the subtle politician, the keeper of secrets, a tireless worker, a courtly gentleman.  
Leland Stanford, the president, ex-governor of California beloved by the people, this man was the cynosure, imperial head powerfully set on a massive body, eyes of the sea, brows of the conqueror, mind of steel and heart of gold, brother of men and respecter of man, orator, friend, patriot.  
Talley, and once declared to the Emperor Napoleon, "The great republic is a giant without bones." These four men had put into the giant a spine of iron.  
Under the desert sky the spreading multitude was called to order. There followed a solemn prayer of thanks giving. The laurel tie was placed, amidst ringing cheers. The golden spike was set. The trans-American telegraph wire was adjusted. Amid breathless silence the silver hammer was lifted, poised, dropped, giving the gentle tap that ticked the news to all the world! Then, blow on blow Governor Stanford sent the spike to place!  
A storm of wild huzzas burst forth, desert rock and sand, plain and mountain, echoed the conquest of their terrors. The two engines moved up, "touched noses" and each in turn crossed the magic tie.  
America was belted! The great Iron Way was finished.  
THE END

**HAVE RIGHT TO RETAIN NAME.**  
Advantage, English Women Possess Over American Sister.  
"The English woman has at least one advantage over her American sister," said a young woman who has just returned from a two years' stay in London. "The English law does not require a wife to take her husband's surname. She can please herself. The point was settled several years ago when Mrs. Fenwick Miller was elected on the London school board. She had never taken her husband's name, merely altering 'Miss' into 'Mrs.' and a formal protest was entered against her election because it was claimed that she had not stood under her legal name. This protest was referred to the law officers of the crown and they decided in her favor. Now, there are a large number of society women in England, most of them widows, who have never taken the names of their husbands. They refuse to give up the title and position they already possess for the sake of using their husbands' names. Of course, the question of changing the name and thus losing their identity in marriage is even more important to the professional woman whose well-known name is often of commercial value. In America, where the women use one name for business purposes and another for society, it would seem dreadful never to take the husband's name at all, yet it is much simpler, and the almost invariable rule among English women."

**CHAPTER XXXV.**  
The Wedding of the Rails.  
A glorious, cloudless day! The tenth of May, 1869.  
Beside the majestic inland sea, gathered there from near and from half the world away, men and women had come to celebrate the culmination of two tremendous enterprises.  
Against calumny, against plot and counterplot, against the power of money and bribery, against old-time himself, had the Central Pacific railroad come to completion. On pork, beans, "licey," and pluck had it been built, teaching the world its greatest lesson in iron.  
Surmounting similar obstacles the Union Pacific had come westward to meet it. And here, in the heart of the continent, amidst cheers, speeches, and the screaming of whistles, the

so gallantly that even Esther was deceived. Mrs. Harmon rejoiced, though two of her dear children had become one. Judge Harmon blustered a little incoherently about the theft of "his dear girl," but deluded no one.  
But Sally B., happy in Esther's happiness, was yet bereft. Later she sobbed out her loneliness against her husband's breast. That was his moment of illumination. Poor little critter! You've got Bill left, ye know! We'll prospect the rest of life on the same lead, won't we, honey? Git bright! It'll be sup up soon, honey!"

**WANTED TO KNOW**  
The Truth About Grape-Nuts Food.  
It doesn't matter so much what you hear about a thing, it's what you know that counts. And correct knowledge is most likely to come from personal experience.  
"About a year ago," writes a N. Y. man, "I was bothered by indigestion, especially during the forenoon. I tried several remedies without any permanent improvement.  
"My breakfast usually consisted of oatmeal, steak or chops, bread, coffee and some fruit.  
"Hearing so much about Grape-Nuts, I concluded to give it a trial and find out if all I had heard of it was true.  
"So I began with Grape-Nuts and cream, 2 soft boiled eggs, toast, a cup of Postum and some fruit. Before the end of the first week I was rid of the acidity of the stomach and felt much relieved.  
"By the end of the second week all traces of indigestion had disappeared and I was in first rate health 'once more. Before beginning this course of diet, I never had any appetite for lunch, but now I can enjoy a hearty meal at noon time." "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're genuine, true, and full of human interest.

"If you can forgive your father, come at once. I will await you here."  
Esther looked up, but her eyes were too misty for seeing. "Poor Max! Poor Al—no, no! Noble Alfred!"  
He was too overwrought for attention, even for gentleness. He caught both her hands, heedless of passing eyes. "I want you to marry me! To-night! To start home—home with me on the first train after the jubilee. No, don't speak yet!" he added quickly as she opened her lips. "Let me tell you! I'll telegraph for the Episcopal missionary at Ogden—there'll be time. If he can't come, I'll wire Billy Dodge to pick up a minister somewhere on his trip to-day. We'll take the Harmons, Miss Gregory, if she'll go, and be at Sally B.'s in four hours. While I run down to Elko for the license, Mr. Crocker'll let me have the engine, I know,—you can be packing. I'll follow Uncle Billy in and we'll be married! It won't be much of a wedding, but—do we care for dry-goods and ceremony?" He looked eagerly into her face.  
"Oh, Alfred, how—" she began tremulously.  
"Don't, dearest! Don't speak yet! If you'll only think just a minute I know it will be 'Yes!'"  
She smiled at his impetuosity, as touched at this unwonted vehemence. This was a new, a free Alfred. He was coming into his own, taking possession, and of her with the rest. All her being yielded gladly to his importuning, yielded with that deep gratitude for strength and support that only a large, strong woman can feel, upon whom many have leaned, and whom none have considered.  
"Yes, Alfred. At once, and anywhere with you!"  
She walked in a dream up the car steps, he shot off blithely to execute his plans.  
They carried successfully, and that night in Sally B.'s rude home, on the mountain-top and under desert stars, the simple marriage was celebrated. Uncle Billy gave the bride away, and mourned because he had no wedding bonnet for his darling. If his old heart was heavy, and the sun had dropped out of his sky, he dissembled

overland special. And joy go with you. But come back soon to us. We'll have a good job for you."  
"Thank you, Mr. Crocker," Alfred said earnestly, winging the offered hand and hastening off to find Esther.  
She was coming down the steps of Gregory's car.  
Read that! He thrust the letter into her hand, and stood by her side while she looked it over. It was dated at Boston.  
"Dear Alfred, My Aunt Almira is dead and has left me three thousand dollars. With this I've been able to pay the last dollar, and my statement is to be forwarded to your father to-night. He is traveling in the west, but his Saint Louis address is the same as formerly. I am now released from my promise of service, and by the time you receive this your father will know how unjust he has been to you, how kind to the real criminal. At last I have vindicated you! But for you I should be in prison, or worse, my father dead of sorrow, my family disgraced. I shall waste no words in thanking you. God alone knows what you have been to me, I cannot tell it.  
Ever your humble, grateful,  
"Max"  
"Mr. Alfred Vincent Osborn."  
"Now this!" Alfred thrust the telegram into her hand before she could speak. It was sent from Saint Louis, and signed, "George Osborn."  
"Have just learned all from Max.



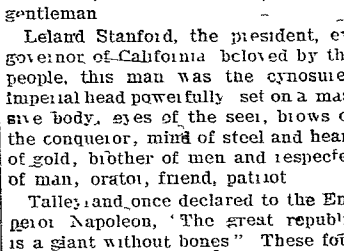
"I Want You to Marry Me!" To Night! To Start Home—"

Must Charge to Get Ground.  
The Ladies' guild of a certain New York church had planned an evening entertainment and reception, and asked the rector to make announcement of it on the Sunday preceding.  
"This is all right," he said, "but you must charge admission."  
"Why this is just a social evening," they protested. "We are inviting people."  
"They won't come," said the rector "because they will think it is no worth while. But charge a small admission and you will have a good crowd." So the women gave in, and subsequent events proved the rector was right.

**DRAGS YOU DOWN.**  
Backache and Kidney Trouble Slowly Wear One Out.  
Mrs. R. Crouse, Fayette St., Manchester, Ia., says: "For two years my back was weak and rheumatic. Pains ran through my back, hips and limbs. I could hardly get about and lost much sleep. The action of the kidneys was much disordered. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and the result was remarkable. The kidney action became normal, the backache ceased, and my health is now unusually good."  
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**DIDN'T WANT TO WASTE TIME.**  
Colored Fisherman—Most Satisfied When the Bites Were Few.  
Riding across the country one day, Dr. Blank noticed an old negro who had been for quite a while perched motionless upon a little bridge, fishing silently from the stream beneath. For some time he watched him from a distance, but finally, overcome by the old fellow's unmoved patience, he rode up and accosted him.  
"Hello, Wash! What are you doing up there?"  
"Fishing," said the reply.  
"Not getting many, are you?"  
"Well, it seems to me you'd get tired fishing so long without a bite."  
"It doesn't want no bite, cap'n."  
"Well, that's funny. Why don't you want a bite, Wash?"  
"He's this-a-way, cap'n: when I gets a lots 'o bites, 'it takes all mek time to get the fish off'n mek line, an' I doesn't have no time for fishin'!"  
Success Magazine.

**AT ATLANTIC CITY.**  
Leland Stanford, the president, ex-governor of California beloved by the people, this man was the cynosure, imperial head powerfully set on a massive body, eyes of the sea, brows of the conqueror, mind of steel and heart of gold, brother of men and respecter of man, orator, friend, patriot.  
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THE END



Silas—I jes' tell yer, Manly, this ride makes me feel 50 years younger.

**Ten Years Hence**  
Three young men were discussing that awful thing called the future.  
"I'll be content," said one, "in ten years from now, I have \$1,000,000."  
"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed the second, "you wait too much. If I have one hundred thousand ten years from now I'll be happy."  
The third was a solemn, slow-narrated youth, seldom aroused to excitement. Now, however, he abandoned his recumbent posture on a bed and sat upright.  
"Fellows," he drawled, "we'll all be lucky, if ten years from now, we have the price of a square meal."  
Which entirely broke up the serious nature of the discussion.

**Much Power from Niagara.**  
Power generated at Niagara Falls is to be distributed all over Canada. Bids have been asked on 10,000 tons of structural steel for the Canadian government. The steel is to be used for towers which will support the cables used in transporting the current. Already power generated at Niagara is being sent to a distance of more than 125 miles, and it is the intention of the Canadian government to increase this distance, says the Scientific American. Towns in every direction about Niagara will be supplied.

**WANTED TO KNOW**  
The Truth About Grape-Nuts Food.  
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"About a year ago," writes a N. Y. man, "I was bothered by indigestion, especially during the forenoon. I tried several remedies without any permanent improvement.  
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Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They're genuine, true, and full of human interest.

**THE LAST STRAW.**  
Caesar was about to enter Rome in triumph.  
Just as he was climbing into his chariot Cicero yelled in his ear: "Step lively, please!" Angriely tearing up his transfer, the great conqueror got out at the next crossing—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

**MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS**  
THE GREAT CONSTIPATION CURE  
SAMPLE FREE MARVIN REMEDY CO. 217 W. WASHINGTON ST. DETROIT, MICH.

**PLANTEN'S BLACK CAPSULES**  
KNOWN SINCE 1856 AS RELIABLE  
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES  
DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50¢  
H. PLANTEN, 450 N. HENRY ST., BROOKLYN, N.Y.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALMS**  
Promotes and maintains the hair  
Prevents itching and dandruff  
Never Falls to Restore Gray  
Hair to a Natural Color  
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling  
50¢ and \$1.00 at Druggists

**THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**  
It is mixed with  
40% of pure water

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Respectability.

Respectability is a very good thing in its way, but it does not rise superior to all considerations; I would not for a moment venture to hint that it was a matter of taste; but I think I will go as far as his; that if a position is admittedly unkind, uncomfortable, unnecessary and superfluous useless, although it were as respectable as the Church of England, the sooner a man is out of it the better for himself and all concerned.

Yeomen's Homes.

The housing problem in Elizabeth's day may have left the laborer in very primitive dwellings, but it gave noble mansions to the great and to farmers and country craftsmen pleasant homes of such durability and such charm that many of them stand today to shame us into a less contemptible mode of building than that which the nineteenth century produced.—Country Life.

But One Oil Painting of Boone.

There never was but one oil portrait of Daniel Boone painted from life, and that was by Chester Harding, a distinguished artist of Boston, who came to Missouri in June, 1820, and painted it in the residence of Flanders Callaway, Boone's son-in-law, where Boone was then living, near the village of Martinsville, in Warren county.

Baldheads as Immunes.

It has been said that there are no baldheaded men in the asylums for the insane. We suspect this is true; at least, save for rare and unimportant exceptions. This is an important thing for the anti-baldheads to speculate upon; it may well furnish them food for serious and earnest thought.

Curtained Oratory.

"So you don't expect" as much speech-making in this campaign as usual? "No," answered the campaigner. "You see, an audience isn't considered properly enthusiastic unless it applauds for at least an hour. And that doesn't leave much time for speech-making."

ALL HIS OWN.



"My! What a big figure you are getting!" "Well, what does that matter? I haven't taken yours, have I?"

A very simple and efficient Stock Tonic or Stock Food may be prepared at home at small cost by using ten pounds of wheat bran or other ground food, two and one-half pounds of oil meal and two and one-fourth pounds of Compound RoC. Compound RoC may be had at any drug store, and should not cost to exceed one dollar for two and one-fourth pounds.

Two at the Game.

"Austin, before I punish you tell me why you were making so much noise," demanded Mr. Wyss.

"I was just playin' automobile, pa," sobbed the youngster.

"Keep on playing," suggested Mr. Wyss. "Turn turtle!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine

Instant Relief for All Eyes, that are irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The wise man who has a good opinion of himself keeps it to himself.

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

It's a pity some people can't marry for brains instead of money.

Foot Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Ease Over 30,000 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A successful man isn't necessarily a contented man.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY DISEASE. RHEUMATISM. BRUISES. DIABETES. BACKACHE. 375 "Guaranteed"

PISO'S Throat and Lungs. 25c. CURE

Wanted--A Homely Girl

By Daniel A. Lord

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

It was no unusual trail of events that led Tom Templeton, the proprietor and manager of the Washington restaurant, to insert an advertisement in the want columns of his daily paper, and it was with no little complacency that he viewed the following notice as it stood forth on the printed page:

WANTED.—A cashier in a down-town restaurant; bright and quick, no experience required; only homely girls need apply.

"This," he soliloquized, "was truly a last resource, a final hope"—and his mind reverted with a shudder to the events of the past two years. In all, he could remember, there were 21 cashiers who had graced and disgraced the high seat behind the desk, and this was exclusive of Miss Brown, who had remained only long enough to elope with his chef and the day's receipts. There had been tall cashiers and slender ones, cashiers graceful and cashiers petite; but with unfailing regularity they had been pretty, and with unfailing regularity some quondam customer of the restaurant had borne them off to grace an uptown apartment.

When Templeton had started in business, he had mused as follows:

"Honey draws flies, therefore, on the same principle, a pretty cashier is a valuable asset as a drawing card. Others may stand pat, but here is where I draw."

So Tom, being a bachelor and consequently in a position to undertake such a selection, chose from the host of employment-seeking maidens who responded to his call, not the girl with the best references, but the one with the most classic profile, and the largest Niagara of puffs and rolls. Things were beginning to run smoothly in the new establishment, when one day the cashier blushing informed him that she had signed a life's contract as a cook in a restaurant of her own.

As a consequence, he penned another ad, and chose from the answering girls another cashier scarcely inferior to her predecessor. But alas for mortal man! scarcely had the new prestidigitante learned to scoop in 30 checks with one hand, and make change on 20 others with her remaining digits, when she, too, cast the jasso of her smile around an unsuspecting patron, who promptly proceeded to invest in orange blossoms and wedding cake.

Tom should have learned wisdom from this second experience, but he did not, nor, in fact, did he from the third, the fourth, the fifth, or even the fifteenth departure, and pretty cashier after pretty cashier occupied the desk, only to soon help to increase the revenues of the department of finances.

But even the most constant believer, in time learns from experience, and with a sigh Tom at length forsook his "honey-draws flies" principle, and proceeded to pen his homely girl advertisement. It was with considerable trepidation that he awaited the outcome of his venture, and the morning following the insertion of his ad, found him seated at the desk in his private office, and nervously waiting the applicants.

It was not very long, however, before the first girl to answer his ad, appeared. Templeton looked at her, and then, in a condition which bore no slight resemblance to a man who had collided with a dropping brick, he managed to lead her to the door. A second applicant followed the first, and a third the second; but by the time that the eighth arrived, Tom had steeled his heart to such an extent that he felt that he could have looked a female tiger in the face without a tremor. But the eighth proved to be his salvation. Everything his want-ad. had stated as being requisite she possessed. Her answers proved her to be quick and bright, her references were the most satisfactory possible, and, best of all, she was undeniably homely. Yes, Tom admitted, no one, not even her dearest friend, could have accused her of being beautiful.

So, without more ado, Miss Yorke was installed behind the cashier's desk, and Templeton stood aside to watch developments. On the following day Tom thought he saw a slight falling off in his patronage, and he began to look serious. Here was another consideration, entirely; could it be that a homely cashier would be enough to drive away the trade? Tom thought that he certainly could not afford to allow his trade to fall away, even to avoid the inconvenience of a constant changing of cashiers, and he lay awake that night until the wee small hours puzzling and worrying about it. He finally decided that, come what might, he would cling to his homely cashier experiment for one week. But the end of that one week, instead of showing a falling off, showed rather an increase in the clientele of the restaurant—the marvelous had happened. The patrons of the Washington had approved Tom's homely cashier. They soon discovered that she had a pleasant smile and a cheery greeting for each of them; they found that she was never at a loss for a quick answer or a bright sally for every shaft

of wit they shot at her, and, moreover, unlike her predecessors, she never made mistakes in their change.

Tom watched this unmistakable approval with some trepidation. Could it be that, despite his efforts, some one would bear off this, his last hope for a steady cashier? But he soon discovered that the feeling existing between the cashier and the patrons was only that of good-fellowship.

Three months went by and Tom began to metaphorically pat himself on the back every time he thought of his homely cashier, for the business was flourishing, and the new manipulator of the change seemed to be perfectly satisfied with her position. One evening, however, he chanced to be invited out to dinner at the home of a young married couple of his acquaintance, and just before dinner was announced, his hostess led him aside, and said:

"I want you to meet and take out to dinner an old school friend of mine, if you will. She is a charming girl, very clever and well educated, for her family were considered extremely wealthy until her father died during the wheat panic. Poor girl, she has had to care for her mother and sister since then; and, Tom, you know you said you admired plucky girls, didn't you?"

So Tom consented to escort the young lady to the table and show her his best dinner tricks, and meekly followed his hostess across the room to where a group of young ladies were standing together.

"Miss Yorke, I want you to meet your dinner partner, Mr. Templeton."



The Blissful Hour Which Followed Her Low-Voiced Affirmative.

Tom heard the words in a sort of a daze, for he found himself gazing into the smiling eyes of his homely cashier.

"Why, I believe you know each other," said the hostess.

Miss Yorke smiled.

"We have met," she said.

Tom never quite forgot that dinner. At this, he thought he would be at a loss for conversation, for hitherto their only subject of discussion had been receipts and expenditures, patent cash registers, and new checking systems. But, to his unbounded surprise, though they never once mentioned the restaurant, the conversation flowed as smoothly as if they had known each other and met under like conditions all their lives. It was marvelous, he thought, as they were seated at dinner, the change a dinner gown could make in a girl.

Before the third course was served, Tom began to wonder why he had never noticed before how really beautiful and expressive her eyes were; during the salad he noted for the first time that there was a lustrous gloss to her hair, and that it was remarkably fine and heavy; during the dessert he decided that her voice was the sweetest and clearest he had ever heard; and as they sipped their demitasse, Tom committed the extreme folly of asking for permission to call.

Miss Yorke smiled, a surprised little smile, and gave her consent. So two nights later found Tom wending his way toward a little south side apartment, where, she had told him, she, her mother, and her younger sister resided.

During the weeks that followed, there were more calls at the little apartment, sundry trips to the theaters, and not a few orders at the confectioner's and florist's. Her frank enjoyment of his little attentions, her endless fund of good humor, and the absence of the selfishness and the lack of interest which had characterized so many girls of his acquaintance, all had their telling effect on the proprietor of the Washington restaurant. So one night, Tom, with the usual hopelessness and stammering of lovers, propounded the time-worn question; and, after the blissful hour which followed her low-voiced affirmative, he left, treading the proverbial atmosphere and with his head playing tag with the clouds and the moonbeams.

Suddenly he stopped in his walk, for a sudden thought had dragged him from Heaven back to earth. "Hang it!" he gasped, "I've lost another cashier!"

BOWERY-LANDMARK TO GO.

Destruction of Steve Brodie's Saloon Has Been Decreed.

New York—"Ladies and gents, to the left you see one of the most historical scenes of this great city. That, ladies and gents, is Steve Brodie's famous saloon. You have all heard of Steve Brodie, the first man that ever made that terrible leap for life from the Brooklyn bridge to the river below and lived to tell the story."

That was the message that the leather-jungled announcer sent through a megaphone the other day to a party of tourists from Salamanca, N. Y.



Landmark of the Bowery Soon to Be Razed.

Piqua, O. and Bird-in-Hand, Pa., as their sight-seeing motor car rapidly passed 114 Bowery and they twisted their necks to obtain a view of the red-framed structure that for more than a quarter of a century has been one of the leading attractions of the celebrated thoroughfare where "they do such things and say such things."

Soon the wielder of the megaphone will be forced to revise his announcements, for the saloon which Steve Brodie controlled until a few months before his death, four years ago, is to be razed and on its site probably will be erected a prosaic store which will have over it no glamour except that which comes from resting where one stood what all the Bowery knew for years as "Brodie's hangout."

Men who were intimate friends of Brodie declare that he had piled up a fortune of more than \$100,000 out of the little saloon, and that all of it had come from an original investment of \$200 in connection with his "leap" from the Brooklyn bridge.

That sum according to this informant, was paid to the tug boat captain who participated in the "rescue" of Brodie from the waters of the East river, and who thereafter discreetly confirmed every detail of the story which the "bridge jumper" told to the admiring hordes who crowded his saloon to hear the thrilling story from his lips, to see his marvelous gallery of prize fighters' portraits, and incidentally to swell his bank account by purchasing his liquors.

Although there was ample proof that Brodie had never jumped off the bridge, he stoutly maintained until his dying day that his story was true.

KING'S DAUGHTER A COOK.

American Domestic Science Being Studied by a Montezuma.

New York—A daughter of the Montezumas is in New York mastering



the art of domestic science. She will carry it back with her to Mexico and at the bidding of her government introduce it in that country of romance and tradition. She is Mme. Guadalupe de Haro. She has been in New York a year and a half studying night and day household arts as taught in public and private schools and colleges. Just now she is studying in the summer school of the University of New York.

Mme. Guadalupe de Haro is the daughter of a great financier, born to wealth and luxury. Through adversity her husband lost his fortune and died and the widow had to work for a living. Mexican women of degree take little interest in the economy of their households. Such things are left to the servants. So when Mme. de Haro faced the necessity of earning a living she awoke to her helplessness.

Through study and inquiry she found that there was a woman's world of activity that she had never dreamed existed. Then came the offer of her government to send her to New York to study our domestic science and she accepted it gladly.

PUTTING IT UP TO BILLIE.

Logical Reason Why He Should Be the One to Ask Favor.

The wagons of the "greatest show on earth" passed up the avenue at daybreak. Their incessant rumble soon awakened ten-year-old Billie and his five-year-old brother, Robert. Their mother feigned sleep as the two white-robed figures crept past her bed into the hall, on the way to investigate. Robert struggled manfully with the unaccustomed task of putting on his clothes. "Wait for me, Billie," his mother heard him beg. "You'll get ahead of me."

"Get mother to help you," counseled Billie, who was having troubles of his own.

Mother started to the rescue, and then paused as she heard the voice of her younger, guarded but anxious and insistent:

"You ask her, Billie. You've known her longer than I have."—Everybody's Magazine.

NOT THE RIGHT MAN.



The Rejected—And will nothing make you change your mind? She—Myes, another man might.

GIRL WAS DELIRIOUS

With Fearful Eczema—Pain, Heat, and Tingling Were Excruciating—Cuticura Acted Like Magic.

"An eruption broke out on my daughter's chest. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but the disease spread to her back, and then the whole of her head was affected, and all her hair had to be cut off. The pain she suffered was excruciating, and with that—and the heat and tingling her life was almost unbearable. Occasionally she was delirious and she did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her just as little relief as the first. Then I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

Imaginary Holidays.

I know a man who cannot afford to travel, and yet has a delightful way of deceiving himself. He learns about the cost of traveling, the proper clothing to be worn, gets a time table, and arranges excursions for himself to various places, and then reads about them in books of travel. To the man with imagination it is a captivating occupation—Hearth and Home

Found When Hope Had Gone.

It was when capital and hope were alike exhausted that a last desperate stroke of the pick revealed the fabulous riches of the Big Bonanza silver mine in 1873—a treasure house which has since yielded ore valued at \$150,000,000.



After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French of Paucunla, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong and well."

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?

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letters with confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-eases from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

IF YOU'VE NEVER WORN SLICKER. you've yet to learn the bodily comfort it gives in the wettest weather. MADE FOR SERVICE AND GUARANTEED WATERPROOF. \$3.00 AT ALL GOOD STORES. CATALOG FREE.

TAFT or BRYAN LITHOGRAPHS. Size 2 1/2 x 3 1/2. Sample Copies in tubes, 10 cts. Special prices in quantities to Agents. THE ANDERSON LITHO. CO., 413 East 8th St. CINCINNATI, O.

TALK OF NEW YORK

Gossip of People and Events Told in Interesting Manner.

To Reveal Mrs. Gould's Extravagance



NEW YORK—The public is preparing to hear many interesting things regarding the extravagance of Mrs. Katherine Clemmons Gould, wife of Howard Gould, when her suit asking \$50,000 damage from Frank A. McLaughlin, a shirtmaker, comes to trial. Mrs. Gould declares McLaughlin caused a process server to summon her in a suit to enforce the payment of a bill for \$248.

The shirtmaker, is preparing a lively defense, and has fortified himself with many instances of how Mrs. Gould made the money. She ordered dozens of lace handkerchiefs in a profigate manner, he declares, and bought great quantities of the most expensive lingerie without even a thought of paying. Mrs. Gould always insisted on having the very best of everything, he says and ordered far greater amounts than she could possibly wear if she worked day and night at nothing but changing her clothes.

The dealer asserts when he timidly suggested to Mrs. Gould that she pay the OK'd bill and amply suggested

that he send it to Mr. Gould.

Mr. Gould however, would have none of it. Hence the suit Mrs. Gould says that the process server, whose name she did not know, wanted, maliciously, and cruelly, insulted her. She says in her complaint, now on file in the supreme court, that he seized her by the throat, choked her, and applied insulting epithets. And the complaint goes on to say that by reason of the assault the plaintiff has been rendered sick, sore and lame; has sustained a severe shock and nervous injury, and has been mortified, humiliated and chastised, all to her damage in the sum of \$50,000.

While the bill of \$248 remains unpaid, the marital differences between Mr. and Mrs. Gould are yet to be adjusted by the courts. As the separation case now stands, Clarence J. Shearn, counsel for Mrs. Gould, is objecting to a jury trial, while Mr. Gould's lawyers have asked the court that the merits of the case be submitted to a jury.

Mrs. Gould and her sister, Mrs. Sun Yue, wife of a San Francisco "millionaire" received one dollar each of the will of the father, Solomon Gould, means who had his broken by the escapades of his wife.



A FAMOUS BEAUTY SPECIALIST

Gives Advice To Women Lacking in Energy and Vitality.

Thousands of women are using toilet preparations unsuccessfully. Cosmetics fail to improve their thick, muddy complexions or to banish the pimples, blackheads and crow's-feet.

No wonder. Their trouble lies far deeper than the skin. They have bad blood, and bad blood in 90 per cent of the cases arises from inflammation of the mucous membrane. Their blood is filled with poison which is certain to break out in unsightly humors and blotches—while pale drawn faces, deep circled eyes, stooping shoulders and weak backs complete the story of suffering and despair.

Inflammation of the mucous membrane (catarrh, Bañish catarrh and complexions will clear as if by magic, pain vanish, eyes will brighten, faces become plump and shoulders erect. Permanent beauty goes only with perfect health, and perfect health for women can only be obtained through Rexall Muc-Tone, the one positive and permanent cure for catarrh.

Mrs. M. Swift, 44 W. 26th St., New York City, the most famous beauty specialist in the world and an accepted authority on all relating thereto, has this to say of Muc-Tone.

"I can strongly endorse the claims made for Rexall Muc-Tone as a cure for systematic catarrh. Its tonic effects are remarkable. It builds up the strength and restores vitality. If women who are tired and run down, lacking in energy and vitality will use Muc-Tone they will praise it as a boon for its strengthening and healing qualities."

Rexall Muc-Tone works through the blood, and acting directly upon the mucous cells—the congestion and inflammation of which are the sole cause of catarrh—causes them to expel the poison and to resume their natural functions. Thus the membranes are cleansed—the blood purified and revitalized. We know that Rexall Muc-Tone will cure every form of catarrh, no matter where located, of how long standing, or by what other names it is known. We guarantee to refund your money if you are not satisfied with the vigorous health and clear complexion it brings you.

Sold only at our store. Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Mail orders filled. A. E. Stanley & Co., Northville, Mich.

The Plagues of Egypt. Plagues which, according to the Bible, were brought upon Egypt for Pharaoh's obstinate refusal to let the Israelites go into the wilderness to worship their God. (1) The Nile turned to blood. (2) Frogs. (3) Lice. (4) Flies. (5) Murrain. (6) Hail. (7) Hail. (8) Locusts. (9) Darkness. (10) The slaying of the first-born.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulax. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Ostrich Feathers in Demand. The ostrich is greatly valued for its feathers and the farmers of the Cape and Egypt who give intelligence to the raising of ostriches make large profits, just as the ostrich farmers of southern California have done.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.

A Chance to Buy a Pagoda. In the year 770 A. D. the Emperor Koken caused a million pagodas to be made. They were little objects of wood, only four and a half inches high. Into each was inserted a tiny scroll with a verse of the Sutras inscribed thereon, and the whole number were then handed over to the temple Horvuj at Nara. In the course of centuries these relics gradually became dispersed or were destroyed by fire, until only 3,000 remained, and the ancient temple, being now in financial straits, offers one of these pagodas with its inclosure to any person sufficiently charitable to subscribe 35 yen.—Japan Weekly Mail.

Tickling in the Throat

"Just a little tickling in the throat!" Is that what troubles you? But it hangs on! Can't get rid of it! Home remedies don't take hold. You need something stronger—a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral contains healing, quieting, and soothing properties of the highest order. Ask your doctor about this. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation positively prevents good health. Then why not use Doan's Regulax? It is a great preventive of disease. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. What does your doctor say?

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Elmer Chilson visited Paul Lee Sunday.

C. F. Smith was in the city Monday on business.

Harry Peck and Will Pankow were in Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach of Plymouth visited Mr. Lee and family Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Leslie of Denton and Mrs. Cass Benton of Northville visited Mrs. Harvey Millard at J. Stringer's Friday.

NOVI NEWS.

"Grandma" Goodell is falling. Gibson Carpenter is on the sick list. Chas. Holmes was a Wayne caller Sunday.

Mrs. Sims is the guest of her niece, Mrs. N. Winton.

Elsie Woodruff was a Northville caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Louts of Canada is the guest of her aunt, Geo. Sutton.

Angie Porter of Bay City is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Jay Hazen.

Mrs. E. C. Holmes and children are visiting in Wayne and Detroit.

Miss Blanche Haven of Hale has been visiting Mrs. Clyde Putnam the past week.

Master Earl Ward, while jumping at school, fell and sprained his ankle very badly.

Mrs. John Miller is quite sick with rheumatism but is some better at this writing.

Mrs. Chas. Geer of Plymouth is here caring for her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Munro, who is sick.

Do not forget the Conundrum social at the Baptist church parlors Friday evening, Oct. 16.

Carpenter & Huff recently installed a Northville made furnace in the residence of H. A. Bogart. They are also placing furnaces in the residences of Lee West, L. B. Flint and Fred Durfee this week.

Some of the Baptist young people attended the Northville Baptist church Sunday evening and heard Miss Mable Harding give her report of the National convention at Cleveland, Ohio, July 8-12.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Little Hazel Cok is quite ill.

M. A. Porter of Northville was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Parmenter are visiting friends in Pontiac.

Margaret Banfield of Milford is visiting her cousin, Mildred Richardson.

The Baptist people have engaged Rev. Bailey of Ovid as their pastor. He expects to move here soon.

Owing to the Methodist furnace being out of repair, services were held in the basement Sunday evening.

The man was here Monday connecting the wires of the Walled Lake Telephone Co., with the switch board. About thirty miles have been built and it is expected that the phones will soon be operating.

Those who have not visited the vicinity of the depot lately will be surprised at the prosperous appearance of that locality. C. H. Hosner has a row of coal sheds and a very neat office of cement. Joe Brangart has built quite an extensive addition on his house. The new cheese factory presents a fine appearance. These improvements, with the many others that have been made in the village

the past season, show that our town is on the boom. There is not an empty house in the village.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the church parlors Wednesday evening. This is the annual election of officers and a large attendance is desired. Cake and coffee will be served.

There will be an autumn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gage Friday evening for the benefit of the Sunday school. Mrs. McCoy is chairman of the social committee and those who come will be sure of a good time.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Henry Smith spent Sunday at Newburg.

Mrs. Mary Osmus called on Mrs. Ed Millard last Thursday.

Little Elmer Girst has been quite ill but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Claude Simmons spent Saturday with her parents at Bell Branch.

Mrs. W. Maas of Farmington spent Saturday with Mrs. Will Wagonjack.

SABINE'S CURATIVE OIL.

Office of Rockwell Bros., Manufacturers of Sole Leather. I take pleasure in recommending to all your Curative Oil, and consider it an invaluable and effectual remedy for burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc. Having used it and recommended it to others for several years, I know it to be the best family medicine in use. F. H. Rockwell. Prepared by Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale by Murdock Bros.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. A. E. McKinnon of Detroit called on friends in town Friday.

Miss Emaline Lapham of Northville visited friends in town over Sunday.

John Hamlen of Rochester spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Quite a number from here attended the St. Mary's banquet at Northville Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Orra Cranson entertained Mrs. Nina Cranson and two children of Ypsilanti Sunday.

Mrs. F. L. Cook and Miss Lulu Grace sang at the St. Mary's banquet at Northville Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Wilber left Sunday evening to spend a year with their daughter in Wenatchee, Wash.

Mrs. Orra Cranson entertained Mrs. Henry Cort and children of Southfield one day last week.

Mrs. J. L. Hogle, Worthy Matron of Farmington Chapter, O. E. S., attended the Grand Chapter meeting in Jackson this week.



THAT BEAUTY SLEEP

will not be interrupted if you are content with our warm blankets or dainty quilts. Better provide yourself with a supply today. There may be a cold snap tonight. Besides we are holding a seasonable special sale of

BLANKETS, QUILTS, SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES.

That means a saving of money right at the beginning of the season when you need such things most. See the offerings and you'll say the prices are marvelously low.

Fred L. Cook & Co. FARMINGTON, MICH.

HE GOT BACK.

Scotland Yard Detective is Bounced and That Leads to a Story.

Cecil Page, a Scotland Yard detective, was bounced in New York on a large sum of money. Discussing a trick that had been played on him, Page said the other day:

"I'd get back at those chaps if I had the time. A Scotland Yard detective is a dangerous individual to bounce. If my engagements at home were not pressing, I would stay here till I landed those audacious rascals in prison."

"You mustn't play tricks on Scotland Yard, you know," said Mr. Page, more complacently. "Scotland Yard, if you try it, gets back at you every time. It is like the story of the watch. 'There was a London music hall manager, Shoemith by name, who was very fond of his joke, especially after dinner, when he had a bottle of champagne inside him."

"Well, one night after dinner Shoemith entered an Oxford street jeweler's and said to the clerk:

"My man, what are those things there—those round, flat-things, white on the one side and yellow on the other?"

"Why, sir, they are watches, butting case watches, sir," the clerk answered.

"And what are they for?" says Shoemith.

"To indicate the time," says the clerk.

"Fancy!" says Shoemith. "Do you know, I've heard of them. And how much do they cost?"

"From five to fifty pounds, sir."

"Are there printed directions for making them go?"

"On, no," said the clerk. "To make them go is very simple. You merely wind them once a day with a key."

"And when do you wind them—in the evening or in the morning?"

"You must wind yours, sir, in the morning," the clerk answered, gently and patiently.

"Why in the morning?"

"Because in the evening you are drunk, Mr. Shoemith, and would break it."

LIFE'S JOURNEY.

is Burdensome to Many in Northville. Life's journey is a heavy burden.

With a constantly aching back, With urinary disorders, diabetes, With any kidney ail

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve and cure.

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

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

Its Blood Precious

The blood of the rhinoceros is highly esteemed by the Burmese and Chinese as a medicine for all kinds of ailments. Whenever a party of hunters are successful in shooting a rhinoceros they are less numerous than they would be to make the operation of killing off the blood and bring it to the store in hollow bamboo tubes. Rhinoceros liquid is worth its weight in gold.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely damage the whole system when entered through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date. Wheat, new—96c. Wheat, old—96c. Oats, new—40c. Oats, old—35c. Corn in ear—40c. Shelled corn—80c. Baled hay per ton—\$15.00. Hogs dressed—\$7.00. Cattle—\$4.25. Lamb—\$4.75. Beef hides—6c per lb. Veal carcases live—\$7.00. Eggs—24c. Butter—26c. Poultry live. Turkeys, young and plump—13c. Geese, young and plump—10c. Ducks, young and plump—8c. Hens—6c.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of GERTRUDE BLOOMER, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and allow all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Wm. H. Ambler in Northville in said county on Tuesday, the eighth day of December A. D. 1908, and on Tuesday, the sixth day of April A. D. 1909, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the sixth day of October A. D. 1908 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated October 6th, 1908.

W. H. AMBLER, MARVIN BOYEE, FRANK FRY, Commissioners.



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 & Co. 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.

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Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator. COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of MARY J. GIBBS, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Wm. H. Ambler in Northville, in said county, on Tuesday, the eighth day of December, A. D. 1908, and on Tuesday, the sixth day of April, A. D. 1909, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the sixth day of October, A. D. 1908, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated October 6th, 1908. MARVIN BOYEE, FRANK FRY, Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. As 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 twenty-ninth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ROLLIN H. PURDY, deceased, reading and filing the petition of James A. Durfee, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be authorized and directed by this court to pay the sum of three hundred dollars to the guardian of Helen Purdy, a minor, in full settlement of all her claims against said estate.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default having been made in the payment of interest on a certain mortgage made by George W. Flint, of the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, and Alrina Flint, his wife, to the Northville State Savings Bank of Northville, Michigan, which mortgage bears date the 23rd day of July 1896, and is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, on the 8th day of August, 1906, in Liber 472 of Mortgages on page 440, and on which mortgage there is now claimed to be due for interest overdue and accrued the sum of forty-seven and two one-hundredths (47.02) dollars and no proceedings at law or otherwise having been taken to recover the same or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Monday, the 14th day of December, 1908, at twelve o'clock noon, Detroit city time, at the southerly or southwest corner (1/4) of Section fifteen (15), Town one (1) South of Range nine (9) East, containing seventy (70) acres, more or less. Dated September 14 1908. THE NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK Mortgagee. C. C. YERKES, Attorney for Mortgagee, Northville, Michigan.