

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 13.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

ELECTION RETURNS AT THE RINK

CITIZEN'S TELEPHONE COMPANY
WILL SERVE IT.

Public Will Get Prompt News Free
from All Over.

The Citizen's Telephone company has leased Princess Rink for next Tuesday night and will furnish the general public with all election returns, state and national, free of charge and furnish heat and seats in the bargain.

A special wire from Detroit will be placed in the Rink exclusively for this purpose. A special phone and enough operators and bulletin writers to promptly care for the service will be provided. Service will commence about 6 o'clock and will be continued all night or as long as those present desire.

This is a good piece of enterprise on the part of the Citizens' company and inasmuch as a national as well as a state ticket is to be elected, there will doubtless be a large and appreciative crowd.

W. R. C. Annual Inspection.

The local Woman's Relief Corps held its annual inspection at its regular meeting Wednesday night, and, as is usual on these occasions, a very delightful evening was enjoyed.

Mrs. Austin of Milford had been chosen as inspecting officer, and at the close of the ritual work had nothing but praise for the manner in which the entire session was conducted, for the excellent condition of the books, of the corps, its large membership and the fine financial condition consequent upon the efficient administration of all the departments.

Following the business meeting the company of over fifty ladies were served by the executive committee and their assistants with a delicious banquet that was a credit to all concerned.

A delegation of five officers and members from the Newburg corps was present and an exceedingly pleasant social time followed the banquet.

The Northville Corps is one of the largest and most flourishing in the state outside the large cities, and is pronounced, by those competent to judge, one of the best all-round examples of what such an organization ought to be. It has the distinction again this year of including in its membership one of the state officers, Mrs. S. J. Lawrence, who is Department Chaplain. To the great regret of all, Mrs. Lawrence was prevented by illness from attending the meeting.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The First District Annual W. C. T. U. convention will be held in Northville, November 5th and 6th, in the Methodist church. Mrs. E. L. Calkins, state president, will be present throughout and give an address the first evening. The second evening will be given over to a Grand Gold Medal Contest, under the direction of Mrs. M. E. Butler, district superintendent of Medal Contest work. As this is a high grade contest the admission will be twenty-five cents.

Both telephone companies have installed instruments in the Methodist church for the use of the ladies during the convention.

Paul—Cole.

Miss Laura A. Cole, a former teacher in the Seventh grade of the Northville school, was married in Caro, Oct. 21, to Mr. James W. Paul. The bride was well and favorably known here.

\$1000.00

Given for any substance injurious to health found in food resulting from the use of

Calumet
Baking
Powder



Please Vote Early

The Town Board says: "Please vote early." The voting machine will be used at Tuesday's election and in order that the big vote may be taken care of before the polls close, it will be necessary for everybody to vote as early in the day as possible. Vote in the forenoon. Don't wait until after dinner.

MRS. WEBSTER WOOD

Invalid Lady Passed Away Tuesday
Afternoon.

After an illness of a little more than a week, Mrs. Webster Wood died Tuesday forenoon. For more than twenty years she had been an invalid but had borne her suffering with a remarkable degree of patience and fortitude.

Mrs. Wood was a member of the Methodist church society and Rev. J. W. Turner of that denomination will officiate at the funeral ceremony Saturday morning at ten o'clock from the home and will be assisted by Rev. W. S. Jerome.

Deceased leaves two sons, Ed. and Harry of this place, and one daughter, Mrs. J. W. Watts of Texas, and four sisters and one brother in Pontiac.

Mrs. Wood was sixty-five years of age and was a most highly respected woman, a devoted wife and mother.

Village Improvement.

The village improvement committee of the Woman's club reported at a recent meeting that they had accomplished during the summer the following:

1. The distribution of seeds (contributed by B. A. Wheeler, C. E. Ryder, S. E. Parsons, S. W. Knapp, J. S. Haddock, J. H. Steers, Carpenter & Huff and the Woman's club) to the school children.
2. The printing and placing of a dozen "no spitting" signs throughout the village.
3. The placing of five waste paper baskets upon the public streets.
4. A "Village Improvement" column in the Record (by the courtesy of the editor.)
5. A public cleaning up day.
6. Curbing and improving of the Ladies Library grounds through courtesies of the village council and Ladies Library association.

The committee beg, through this column, to express their appreciation of the sympathy and helpfulness of the community in this first effort of the club to beautify and improve our pretty village. On account of the drought and the Home Coming festivities they were obliged to postpone some plans which they had promised to the school children.

At a recent play-ground convention held in New York City it was noted that children's morals were powerfully affected by their opportunities for play and healthful exercise. Now that the summer is ended why could we not imitate Detroit and other cities by providing skating ponds for our children? All that is necessary is to plow a furrow about a plat of ground and turn on the water.

Methodist Church Notes.

Don't forget the 5 o'clock Chicken pie dinner to be given by the Ladies of the church Tuesday evening, Nov. 10.

The usual services will be held Sunday. At the morning service the pastor will preach on "Fellowship Human and Divine." The evening subject will be "A Pilgrim of Faith."

Our people are invited and urged to reserve Thursday evening for prayer meeting. We hope to make this service of the church especially valuable during the year. Decide at once that you will be regular in attendance.

For Sale.

If you have anything for sale try a liner in the Record Want column.

PROBATE JUDGE

EDGAR DURFEE

While the voters are being urged to support this or that candidate at next Tuesday's election, the name of Wayne county's probate judge, Edgar O. Durfee, should not be forgotten. No probate judge in Michigan—no, not in all the United States—has a better record, is better qualified or has had more experience than he.

Judge Durfee has been a probate judge for all the people. He has surrounded himself with a corps of clerks that are both efficient and accommodating and in the settlement of estates, the humblest citizen gets the same careful, courteous and fair treatment as the millionaire, the trust company or the big corporation. Show your appreciation of Judge Durfee at the polls next Tuesday.

Watson—Joys.

On Monday, Oct. 26, at the Joys-Kay home, Sunny Hill, the marriage of Mary J., eldest daughter of Mrs. Joys, to Mr. W. J. Watson, editor and proprietor of the Oshawa Vindicator, Oshawa, Ont., was solemnized by Rev. J. W. Turner, pastor of the Methodist church. The wedding was a very quiet one, only relatives and a few friends of the bride being present.

The bride's dress was a beautiful creation of pearl grey silk crepe de chene, embroidered in white silk and trimmed with pearls, worn over pink silk, the only ornament being a sunburst of pearls in clover settings, the gift of the groom. Mrs. Lizzie Kay of Northville and George Joys of Fowlerville, sister and brother of the bride, were Matron and Patron of honor. The marriage took place under a canopy of autumn tinted maple leaves and myrtle. The wedding cake was a "4 story" English fruit, made and beautifully decorated by the bride's mother. The couple left on the 8:40 train for the East with the usual accompaniments. The bride's traveling dress was purple broadcloth with hat to match. They will be at their home in Oshawa after November 1st.

CONGRESSMAN

Charles E. Townsend



Mr. Townsend is the Republican nominee for Congress from the Second District. He has made an enviable record during his three terms in the National House of Representatives at Washington and is certainly deserving of a big majority at the election Nov. 3. In Congress he has always been one of President Roosevelt's staunchest supporters and has in numerous instances been in direct charge of the President's measures before that body.

NORTHVILLE DID WELL.

Loss More Goods Were Sent to
Fire Sufferers.

Besides the articles mentioned last week as being sent to the fire sufferers, N. A. Clapp and M. Brock gathered, boxed up and shipped, nine big boxes and four barrels of clothing and food on Tuesday and on that day and the one following W. P. Johnson boxed up and shipped four barrels of clothing and food to the afflicted people.

As a result of President Dubuaf's proclamation a half a car load of material was shipped Saturday. The lot included two dozen beds and mattresses, five stoves and seven dollars in cash.

Different Story Then.

Lawton T. Hemans of the constitutional convention has a different story to tell. In his argument against a straight-out-and-out initiative and referendum provision, he said:

"I say, as one not in political accord with the majority of legislatures which have met in the state of Michigan, that I bear them the testimony of a high character for their patriotism, their integrity and their honor."

Again, he has occasion to take the reverse side of the shield in the matter of profligacy. It was proposed to create a limit for the appropriations to state institutions, a proposition which Mr. Hemans did not favor. Here are his reasons:

"I do not believe that the increased expenditure comes through the extravagance of the legislature in voting its appropriations. The reason for increasing taxation comes from the creation of new institutions, new boards, new acts and new ways for the expenditure of money through the great increase of patients in our insane asylums and our prisons."

As regards increased expenditures it might be recalled that after the constitutional convention had agreed to increase the state land commissioner's salary by \$500, Mr. Hemans entered the fight and secured for that gentleman an increase of \$1,300.

So there is nothing startling in Mr. Hemans' recent record, and little in his present attitude, that really compels a radical support of his candidacy.—Detroit News.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The sermon next Sunday morning will be on "Christian Citizenship" and in the evening the topic will be "The True Life."

A bathroom has been fitted up in the parsonage this week through the efforts of the Ladies' Aid society, assisted by a number of generous friends. The pastor and his family sincerely thank those who have thus provided for their comfort.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The Woman's Missionary society will meet with Mrs. B. A. Northrop at 2:30 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon.

The cottage prayer meeting will be held next Tuesday night at 7:00 p. m. standard time with "Grandma" Burgess. Everybody invited and made welcome. Come and get a spiritual uplift.

The usual services in the Baptist church next Sunday. The theme of Pastor Musser's talk in the morning will be "The Christian Giving Church." In the evening will be the beginning of a series of sermons in the Evangelical line; topic, "What Is Your Spiritual Condition?" The B. Y. P. U. will meet as usual.

All the ladies of the church whose birthdays occur in the last six months of the year, will serve dinner and supper next Thursday and Friday in the church parlors for those in attendance at the W. C. T. U. convention. If there are any ladies who have not assisted with the birthday suppers during the year, and wish to help at this time, the committee would be glad of their assistance. Those whose birthdays occur in the six months and have not notified Mrs. Larkins or Mrs. VanDyne are requested to do so before Sunday.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the L. O. T. M. M., W. C. T. U., King's Daughters and neighbors and friends for flowers and kindness rendered during my long illness. MRS. THOS. GLEASON.



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.

Why?

Are We Selling Lots of Soap
Do We Expect to Sell Lots More

Because

We are selling

- 7 Bars Acme Soap, Laundry
- 2 Bars Marseilles Soap, Toilet
- 1 Box Snowball Washing Powder

all for
25 Cents.

REMEMBER

We have a good line of DISHES for you to select from, and also LAMPS from 25c up to \$5.

C. E. RYDER
NORTHVILLE.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

UP-TO-DATE.
FINEST COFFEE, PURE BUTTER
Nice 15 Cent Lunch.
Regular 20 Cent Dinner.
28 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.

Forward March!

Still we grow and there is good reason for our steady and satisfactory growth. The fact that we have not only held our business but practice it with all com- petition, indi- cates that the public mind has not lost sight of the essential re- quirements start an ac- that make a bank- count today. safe. The prin- ciples of banking—that has governed our de- velopment in the past will shape our future policy.

Lapham State Savings Bank

HE SEES BEST

Who Sees The Consequences.

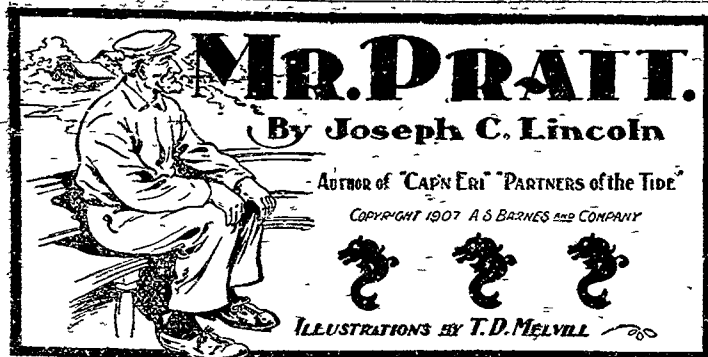
DO YOU REALIZE

The serious consequences of continued eye strain? Priceless beyond all possessions is the eye sight, deserving of your highest consideration. Don't delay, if any trouble with your eyes.

Call and See Us.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narrative of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Because of latter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

We cut across Sears' meadow, and the frogs was beginning to squeak and the crickets to chirp. To see them early summer noises are as cheerful and restful as a teakettle singing or a cat purring. But, all at once, Hartley, the sick one, stopped and held up his hand.

"Heavens, Van!" he says. "It sounds like the ticker," and he said it so prayerful and sad.

Van Brunt shook his head. "Don't it?" says he. "I can see the tape running off that tree, 'Green Apples Preferred, 106 bid and 8 asked.' Is there no escape?" he says.

I left 'em on the hill by the Baptist burying ground. I watched 'em walking down the road, big and straight and handsome, and I pitied 'em from the bottom of my heart.

"Sol Pratt," says I to myself, "here's a lesson for you. You're old and homely and your bank account is nothing, minus a good deal, divided by naught, but don't you never complain again. 'Spose you was good looking and rich, but out of your head, like them two poor young chaps 'Dear' dear!"

And I thought about 'em and pitied 'em all that evening while I was frying my herrings for supper. I hope I'll get credit somewhere for all that pity.

CHAPTER II.

The Man.

I see 'em pretty often during the next week. They used to loaf down to the landing of a morning, smoking cigars, and with their hands in their pockets. Crazy or not, there was a something about 'em that kind of got me; I own up I begun to like 'em, in spite of their topkammer being out of gear. As a general run I don't hanker for the average city boarder. He runs too much to yachting clothes and patronizing. Neither the clothes nor the airs set well; kind of look like they was second hand and made over for 'im by the folks at home. When one of that kind is out sailing with me and begins to lord it and show off before the girls the Dora Bassett is pretty apt to ship some spray over the bow. A couple of gallons of salt water sliced off a wave top and pouled down the neck of one of them fellows is the best reducer I know of, shirks his importance like 'twas a flannel shirt.

But Nate Scudder's private patients wa'n't that kind. Not that they wa'n't ressed. Land sakes! I don't s'pose they wore the same vests two days running. But they looked like they was used to their clothes, not as if they'd just been introduced and didn't feel to home in 'em. And they didn't patronize none to speak of, called me Skipper and 'Sol' just as sociable as could be. And as for the girls, they never looked twice at any of the hotel ones. Them two skittish females that I look over to Trumet used to get in their way and beg pardon and giggle, posting flirtation signals, so to speak, but Van Brunt and Hartley wouldn't even come in into the wint; just kept on their course like they was carrying the mail. 'Twas these two females that first named 'em "The Heavenly Twins," 'twas shortened later to "The Heavies."

Every time I took the Heavies on a cruise the more certain I was that they were loons—harmless and good-natured, of course, but loons just the same. Most generally they carried a book along with 'em and read it out loud to each other. They'd read a spell and then stop and break out with "By Jove! that's so. He's right, isn't he?" You'd think that book was a human almost, the way they went on about it. I've heard a minister do the same way over the Scriptures, but this wa'n't the Bible; the name of it was "The Natural Life." I borrowed it once to look at, but 'twas all foolishness to me—telling about money being a cuss, and such rot. I've been cussed considerable sence I first went to sea, but not by money—no, sir!

But Van Brunt would read three or four fathom of rubbish out of "The Natural," and then heave to and say: "Odd we didn't think of that afore, Martin. It doesn't count for much, does it? Well, we're through with it now, thank God! Look at that sunset. Have a smoke, skipper?"

And then he'd pass over a cigar that had cost as much as ten cusses a box, if I'm any judge of tobacco. One night, just as we were coming into port, Van says to me: "Sol," he says, "We may want you and the boat to-morrow. My man'll let you know in the morning. Meanwhile just dodge the nautical bunch at the hotel, will you?"

I was a good deal shook up. I'd almost forgot that keeper.

"Man?" says I. "Oh, yes, yes! I see. Is he here now?"

"No; coming to-night, I believe. By-

by. Just consider yourself engaged till you hear from us."

They looked off and left me thinking. Thinkin' I: "It's a fair bet that that keeper don't let you two go boating by yourselves again."

So the next day about half-past nine, when I'd just about decided to let some of the boarders have the Dora Bassett, I looked up from my fish-ess and here was a feller coming down the wharf.

He was a kind of an exhibit for Wellmouth, as you might say. Leastways he was bran-new for me. Six foot two over all, I should judge, and about two foot in the beam. Cast a shadow like a rake handle. Dressed up and precise, and prim as a Sunday school superintendent. He looked sort of gossipy, too, with his smooth upper lip and turned-down mouth, and little two-for-a-cent side-whiskers at half mast on his cheeks. But his eyes was fishy. Thinkin' I: "No sir-ee! I don't want to subscribe to no Temperance Advocate, nor buy 'The Life of Moses and the Ten Commandments,' nor I don't want to have my tnatype teak neither."

He stood still by the stangpiece of the wharf and looked me over, kind of grand but well-meaning, same as the prince of Wales might look at a hoptoad.

"Elo," says he.

"Hello, yourself," says I, keeping on with my work.

"Mr. Edward 'as ordered the boat for 'alf past 11," he says.

"I want to know," says I. "How'll he have it—fried?"

"Beg pardon?" says he.

"You're welcome," says I. I can s'and being patronized, sometimes, if I'm paid for it, but I didn't see this

critter developing no cash symptoms.

"My good man," he says, "you don't understand me. I said that Mr. Edward 'ad ordered the boat for 'alf past 11."

"I know you did. And I asked if he'd have it fried."

He seemed to be turning this over in his mind. And with every turn he got more muddled. I'd concluded by this time that he wa'n't a book agent. What he was though I couldn't make out nor I didn't much care. He riled me, this feller did.

"Look 'ere," says he, after a minute. Is your name Pratt?"

"Yup," I says. "On Thursdays it is."

"Thursdays?" says he. "Thursdays? What—what is it on Fridays?"

"Mister Pratt," says I, pretty average brisk.

He seemed to be more muddled than ever. He looked back towards the hotel and then at me again. I had a notion he was going to sing out for help.

"My man," he says, again. "My man—"

"Humph!" I interrupted. "Well, if I'm your man whose man are you?"

And, by time! he seemed to understand that! "I'm Mr. Edward Van Brunt's man," says he, "and Mr. Edward 'as ordered the boat for 'alf—"

And then I begun to understand—or thought I did. 'Twas the keeper. Well, in some ways he looked his job.

"O—oh!" says I. "All right. Yes, yes. I heard you was coming, Mr.—"

"Opper," says he; "James Opper."

"Proud to know you, Mr. Opper," says I, which was a lie, I'm afraid.

"Not Hopper," he says. "Opper."

"Sure! Opper's what I said," says I. He got red in the face. "Opper," he says. "Hatch—o-p-p-e-r."

"Oh, Hopper!" I says.

"Of course," Opper," he says.

I felt as if I'd been sailing a race and had made a lap and got back to the starting buoy.

"All right," says I. "What's an H or two between friends? How's your patents, Mr. Opper Hopper?"

"Look 'ere, my fine feller," he says.

"You're too fresh. For a 'a penny I'd come down and put a 'ead on you."

And right then I gave up the idea that he was a retired parson. Parsons don't talk like that.

"You would?" says I. "Well, you go on putting 'eads on the poor lunatics you have to take care of and don't try any of your asylum games with me. 'Twould be safer for you and wouldn't interfere with my work. What do you want?"

"I'm Mr. Edward Van Brunt's vally—"

"His man-servant?" I sung out, setting up straight.

"Of course. Didn't I says so? His vally; an—"

Well, I'd made a mistake, I judged. If he was a servant he couldn't be the keeper. I ca'tated 'twas best to be a little more sociable. Besides, I was curious.

"Humph!" says I. "I guess I'd ought to beg your pardon, Mr. Opper—"

"Opper!" he fairly hollered it.

"All right. Never mind. Come on aboard and let's talk it over."

So aboard he come, making a land-lubber's job of it, and come to anchor on the beach in the cockpit, setting up as stiff and straight as if he'd swallowed a marlin-spike. Then we commenced to talk, me dropping a question every once in awhile, and him dropping his like he was feeding 'em to the hens.

"What kind of a servant did you say you was?" says I, breaking the ice.

"A vally, Mr. Edward's vally!"

"Vally, hey," says I. "Vally! Hum! I want to know!"

I guess he see I was out of soundings, so he condescends to do some spelling for me.

"V-a-l-l-e-y," says he. "Vally."

"Oh!" says I. "A vallet. Yes, yes, I see."

I knew what a vallet was—I'd read about 'em in the papers—but this feller

'em come down here to live," says I. "as Nate Scudder's?"

Well, that was a kind of poser, even for Mr. James Opper Hopper Know-it-All. He commenced to tell about society and pink teas—I guess 'twas pink; might have been sky-blue though—and races and opera parties and stocks, and "strenuous life" and the land knows what. It seemed to simmer down finally to that book "The Natural Life." Seems there was a kind of craze around New York and the cities, stirred up by that book, to get clear of luxury and comfort and good times and so on, and get to living like poor folks. Living the "Natural Life," the vallet called it.

"So?" says I, thinking of how I had to scratch to keep body and soul together. "I've been right in style all my days and didn't know it. Hum! going cranberrying and fishing and clamping and taking gangs of summer folks out on seaskip parties, is the proper thing, hey? And your boss and his chum want to live simple?"

Yes, he said they wanted to live real simple.

"Well," says I, "if Huldy Ann Scudder cooks for 'em that's the way they'll live."

He went on with another rigmarole about how the Heavies had lived in New York. Cutting out everything about himself and that British lord—which was two-thirds of the yarn—there was some stuff about a girl named Page that interested me. Seems she was the real thing in society, too. Had money and good looks and fine clothes—all the strenuous usances. And she was engaged to Hartley once but they had a row or something and broke it off. And now she was engaged to Van Brunt.

"But, see here," I says, puzzled. "If she's engaged to Van why ain't he to home courting her instead of dissipating on baked beans and thin feather beds over to Scudder's? Why ain't he to home in New York getting ready to be married?"

Well, the marriage, so James said, was to be arranged later. Near as I could find out Van and this Agnes Page had mighty little to do with the marrying. 'Twas their folks that was fixing that up. Agnes herself had gone to Europe with her ma. When she was to home she was great on charity. She done settlement work whatever that is, and her one idea in life was to feed ice cream to children that hankered for fishballs and brown bread. This wa'n't exactly the way Lord James give it out, but 'twas about the sense of it.

"Yes, yes," says I. "But how does Hartley like chumming around with the feller that's going to marry his old girl?"

It appeared that that was all right. Hartley and Van was chums, loved each other like brothers—or better. Little thing like a girl or two didn't count. Hartley was kind of used up and blue, and down on his luck and suffering from the "Natural Life" disease, he wanted to cut for simphony and Nature. So Van havin' a touch of the "Natural" himself come along to keep him company.

"But this Page girl," says I. "How does she feel on the Natural Life question?"

"Oh, she believes in it too," says his lordship. "Only she's more interested in her charity and sipping the poor and educating 'em," says he.

I fetched a long breath. Well, Mr. Opper—Hopper I mean— I says, "you can say what you want to, but I'll still hang on to my first notion. I think the whole crew is stark, raving, crazy."

I'd noticed that he hadn't been pulling at my cigar much—a good five cent Bluebell cigar 'twas, too. Now he put it down, kind of like 'twas loaded.

"My good feller," he says. "Would you mind if I tried one of me own weeds?"

"Ave one yourself," says he.

I took the cigar he handed me. It was one of Van Brunt's particular brand.

"Humph!" thinks I, "your bosses ma' be simphons for the love of it. Brofhe! James but not you No, sir-ee! You're in it for the value of the marifest."

In another half hour or so the Heavenly Twins showed up alongside. And then 'twould have done you good to see that vallet's back get limber. He bowed and scraped and stirred, till you couldn't rest. They spoke to him like he was a dog and he skipped around with his tail between his legs like he was one—a yellow one, at that.

When we'd passed the point out comes that everlasting book and the Twins got at it.

"Van," says Martin Hartley, setting up and taking notice. "The Natural Life for mine. I envy the lucky devils who've had it all their lives."

"'Twa'n't none of my affairs, but I shoved my oar in here—couldn't help it."

"You fellers ain't getting the real article—not yet," says I. "There's a hotel over back of the village where the boarders get the genuine simple life—no frills included," I says.

They was interested right off.

"Where's that, skipper?" says Van Brunt. "What's its name?"

"Well," says I, "folks round here call it the poorhouse."

Then they both laughed. Good nice fellers, as I said afore, even if they was crazy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wise Answer.

Little Maurice had smashed a plate.

"You naughty little boy," scolded his mother, "when will you learn to be more careful. Yesterday the butter dish and to-day a plate. What will you break to-morrow?"

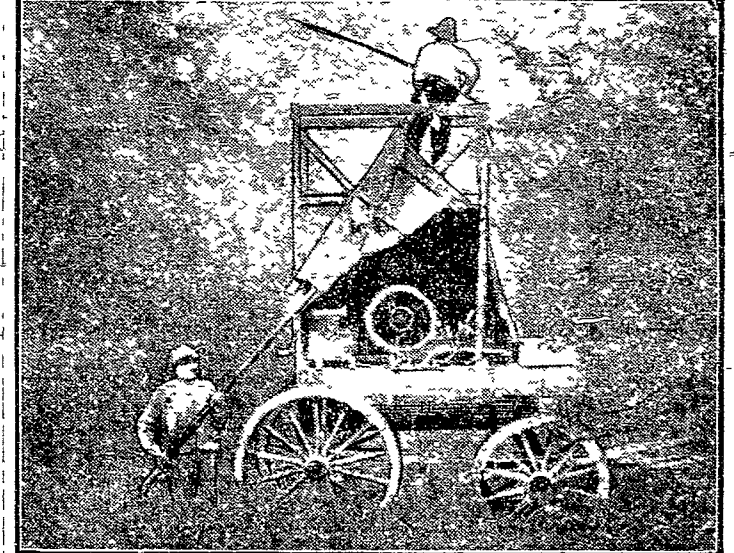
"I don't know yet, mother," said the child.

DID YOU SPRAY YOUR TREES THIS SEASON?

If Results Were Not Good, Perhaps These Points Will Help You Another Year—By B. S. Fickett, Assistant in Pomology, Illinois.

For the man without the time or the inclination to study carefully the principles of the operation of spraying, the best spray to use at all times is a very fine mist, that will float through the trees like a fog, applied under a pressure of 125 to 150 pounds to the square inch. The orchardist who notes carefully the character of the various insects and fungous enemies which attack the apple crop, and studies the effect of different methods of applying spray mixtures, may vary this arbitrary recommendation to good advantage. Dormant tree sprays may be applied under very high pressures, as much as 200 pounds to the inch being an advantage. Applications of Bordeaux-Paris green mixture should be made at pressures of not over 125 pounds per square inch. When thrown with greater force, the small particles of gritty matter which Bordeaux mixture contains cannot fail to injure to some extent the skin of the apples and the foliage on the tree. The writer believes that, if Bordeaux mixture be applied alone, 100 pounds pressure is sufficient to secure a fine misty spray that will fall softly on the leaves and

observant orchardist, variations from this treatment may be an advantage. In spraying dormant trees for San Jose scale, it is almost impossible to coat every twig and fork in the tree with lime-sulphur solution, unless the operation is continued until there is more or less dripping from the trees. When to Spray.—The most effective spraying is preventive spraying. If the foliage and fruit be thoroughly coated with poison or fungicide before the first chewing insect or the first fungus spore light upon them, the insect will be destroyed at its first meal and the first fungous infection will be prevented. When insects or fungous diseases have become plentiful, both are more difficult to control. They multiply more and ever more rapidly. More of them will find unprotected spots on the foliage and fruit and secure not only one meal—but several, if they be insects, or obtain a foothold from which to grow and spread if they be fungi. The orchardist may, therefore, accept the following as the first principle in regard to time of spraying: Spray to coat the foliage, twigs or fruit with poison or



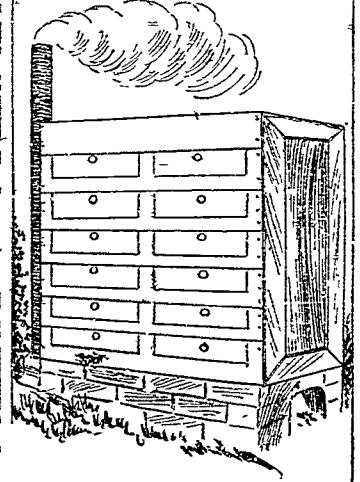
Gasoline Sprayer in Operation in a Southern Illinois Orchard. Note Use of Tower and Canvas Enclosure for Machinery.

fruits, giving an even coating of Bordeaux, that the spray will not run to gether into crops as quickly as it would if the particles were driven together by a higher pressure. Arsenate of lead applied alone for the first brood of the codling moth, should be put on under high pressure, the higher the better up to 250 pounds. At this high pressure, the poison will be driven through the rudiments of the stamens deep into the calyx cups of the young apples. Paris green applied with a small quantity of lime and very carefully strained through a fine sieve might also be applied at a high pressure, perhaps 150 to 175 pounds per square inch, though the gritty particles of lime would endanger the skin of the apples and the foliage to some extent. Following the spraying for the first brood of codling moth, it may not be necessary or advisable to make any applications at pressures higher than 125 pounds. In deciding on the character of his spray, the grower must also take into consideration the density of the foliage, the height of the trees, and the distances to which the spray must be thrown. It is customary to advise spraying until the surfaces of the leaves are coated with spray in the form of very fine drops discontinuing the operation just before the drops begin to run together and dripping from the foliage commences. In practice it is difficult to attain this ideal completely, but the more nearly it can be approached the better. Yet for the careful and

fungicide just before an attack by chewing insects or fungous diseases as expected. Spraying has been found so universally profitable that it seems scarcely worth while to discuss its benefits. The ever-increasing army of insect and fungous pests requires ever increasing vigilance and persistence in the application of preventive and remedial measures. The enormous increase in the area being planted with apple trees throughout every important apple growing region in the United States, is resulting in an increasing production of this crop. The public taste is becoming more and more discriminating. As a result of these factors in the orcharding business, the possibility of disposing of a poor grade of fruit is decreasing, at the same time that the actual amount of insect and fungous injured fruit is increasing. These self same conditions, however, create the opportunity to make large profits by producing a high grade of fruit. A first-class grade of apples cannot be grown in a region such as Illinois, where insect and fungous pests are very prevalent, unless special precautions are taken to guard against them. Illinois produces certain varieties of apples of unsurpassed flavor and market value, when free from imperfections caused by insects and diseases. It will pay to grow perfect specimens of these varieties. Spraying is the most effective preventive of the damage liable to occur through attacks of these pests.

BUILD A FRUIT DRYER FOR FARM

A fruit evaporator that costs very little to build and which has a capacity of a bushel per day is shown in the illustration. To construct it a box



The Fruit Dryer. 44x44x44 inches is used. There are 24 drawers, 12 on a side, each 16 inches square, 3 inches deep. Bottom of drawers is of dressed lath so heat can pass up through. Build stone-

work on slanting ground for convenience in firing. Arch furnaces over with piece of sheet iron 50 inches long. One can empty a drawer, place empty drawer over full one, turn both over and the fruit is turned. It takes but a few minutes to turn all the fruit. Flies cannot get at the fruit, and weather does not hinder the work. Price of a Ram.—To estimate the price which you can afford to pay for a good ram, add two dollars for each ewe you are going to breed. A ram that is good enough to use with a flock of 30 good ewes should be worth at least \$60. Turn Poultry into Orchard.—Don't be afraid to turn chickens and turkeys into the orchard. They will destroy myriads of insects which are injurious to fruit but helpful to the fowls. Keep Fowls Clean.—With fowls as with everything else, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Where birds are given proper sanitary care they seldom contract disease. Keep Ducklings from Chicks.—Ducklings should not be allowed with other young poultry. They will gobble up most of the feed and pollute the drinking water. Don't Overfeed.—There is such a thing as getting the hens too fleshy. They are apt to become lazy and sit around all the time. Stop feeding such heavy food.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

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

Obituary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 3-cent per word. For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., OCT 30, '08.

Then and Now.

The democratic candidate for governor was a member of the recent constitutional convention. In the course of an address before that body he made this statement: "In Michigan comes from the creation of new institutions, new boards, new acts and new ways for the expenditure of money and through the great increase of patients in our insane asylums and our prisons. I do not believe the increased expenditures comes through the extravagance of the legislature in voting its appropriations." This was Mr. Heman's view of the matter as a citizen and as a taxpayer of the state. But now this same gentleman is engaged every day and night in loud declarations as to state extravagance. He was a member of the state legislature and voted for all appropriations. He was a member of the constitutional convention and declared that he did not believe that the legislature had been extravagant. For political purposes only is the democratic candidate for governor finding fault with state expenditures. The declarations of Mr. Heman as a citizen and as a taxpayer will be accepted and believed rather than the denunciations of the same man as a democratic candidate for governor.

Cheaper Twine.

The farmers of Michigan especially owe Gov. Warner a debt of gratitude for his persistent advocacy of the bill providing for the establishment of a binder twine manufacturing plant in the state prison at Jackson. Not only these farmers who purchased their twine of the state this year profited by the lower price of twine, but all users of twine in Michigan reaped a similar benefit. The establishment of the prison plant forced the twine trust to drop the price of this commodity. Had it not been for the prison plant the price of twine would have been increased instead of lowered this year. Not only were the farmers of Michigan the gainers by the enactment of his law, but all the people of the state profited thereby for the reason that the plant gives employment to a large number of convicts in the manufacture of an article that does not compete with the product of free labor in this state—an article, too, the output and price of which has heretofore been controlled by a trust.

Not Tied to Liquor Interests.

Early in the primary contest Gov. Warner was approached by representatives of the liquor interests and offered their support providing he would make certain pledges. This he refused point blank to do, and following this there was not the slightest effort at concealment of the fact that the liquor interests of the state supported Dr. Bradley in the primary contest. When the contest ended with Warner's nomination he was again approached by the same interests and met their advances in exactly the same manner. He took the very proper position that if elected governor, he was elected governor of all the people, irrespective of any special interests, that he would discharge his duties with strict impartiality and justice to all. This pledge he gave to every interest in the state.

The tax rate in Michigan this year is lower than usual, and returns from state earnings to the taxpayers are larger than usual. The primary school money received back will be about three dollars for every dollar paid by the taxpayers of this county.

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. Delaney is visiting friends in Vassar.

Mrs. John Hirsch spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mrs. John Hirsch spent Friday in Plymouth.

Mrs. Will Macomber is visiting relatives in Toledo, Ohio.

Miss Lida Richardson is home from the Normal for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ryder are visiting friends at Walled Lake.

Mrs. J. D. Stabler of Petoskey is the guest of Mrs. L. L. Ball.

Mrs. Joe Miller visited her mother in Plymouth a few days last week.

Jake Slight is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Battle Creek.

Milo Marsh of Lansing spent Wednesday with his cousin, Mrs. Ida Lee.

Mrs. C. A. McCallough returned home Saturday from a week's visit in Detroit.

Chas. Miller and Paul Penfield were home from the U. of M. from Friday until Sunday.

Rolf DuSenbury of Mt. Pleasant was the guest of Chas. Yerkes and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Sidney Liddell of Milford visited her mother, Mrs. L. W. Simmons, the first of the week.

Miss Vera Fisher of New Hudson visited her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Hill, the fore part of the week.

Mrs. G. J. Ball and Miss Bertha Fendt spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Frank Clark of Novi was the guest of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson, Wednesday.

Mrs. C. B. Burr of Flint visited Mrs. W. S. Jerome Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

E. E. Dole of Ypsilanti and son In-law, Mr. Noe, of Detroit, were Northville visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Elmer VanLeuven of Detroit is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Palmer.

Miss Grace Baldwin of Lansing visited at the home of Mrs. C. J. Ball this week, returning home yesterday.

Mrs. Iva Hubbard, who is attending the Normal at Ypsilanti, came home Wednesday for a few days' visit.

Dale Armstrong of Highland was calling on friends here yesterday. He was a former employe in this office.

M. R. Seelye and Ward Cook leave today for Manistique for fish eggs. They expect to be gone about four weeks.

Mrs. Ray Daggett of Plymouth spent a few days this week with her parents, Mr. and Mr. G. H. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Hatton of Beach Park, Ohio, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grinnell.

Miss Lottie White and Master Ralph White visited Mrs. Pickett and family in Ypsilanti Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Ida Lee returned the first of the week from West Farmington where she has been caring for Mrs. A. E. Green.

Mrs. Fred Allen and little son of Belleville visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Murdock, the latter part of last week.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Turner returned from Chicago, Ill., Friday. Mrs. Turner is getting along nicely but is still very weak.

Mrs. W. Y. Murdock and daughter of Ypsilanti were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark returned home the latter part of last week after spending a week with relatives and friends in Jackson, Chelsea and Waterloo.

Geo. Yerkes left Monday for his home in Grand Junction, Colo. He is certain that Bryan will be elected. Mr. Yerkes was accompanied by Arthur Power.

J. B. Cook returned Saturday from a three weeks' trip to Elk Rapids, where he had been building a large tool house for his brother-in-law, Eugene Power.

Miss Wanda Stuart of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers and Mrs. Jessie Power. She returned home Sunday evening accompanied by the latter.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Tuttle

"THE CORONA."

Detroit's Newest Refreshment Palace—A Marvel of Beauty.

"The Corona," the beautiful refreshment room just opened by Mr. Walter Bastian at 223 Woodward avenue, just north of Grand River avenue, Detroit, should be visited by all our readers. It is worth a trip to Detroit to see the grape arbor in "The Corona." The electric lighting effect in this arbor is most remarkable. The globes illuminate large, luscious clusters of transparent red, green, and dark purple grapes, while the rich shades of red, amber, brown and green of the foliage lend harmonious coloring. This room is exclusively for table service. A hot breakfast is served, and a hot lunch at noon. The soda fountain is of Italian marble and plate glass. Fresh crushed fruits and fancy drinks are served and a full line of candies of the highest quality is offered. The program is respectfully invited to visit from our readers. They will be accorded every courtesy and they will find the Corona refreshment room a most refreshing and careful service. Popular prices prevail.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

The Third grade has a bowl of goldfish.

The Second grade is talking about Brownies.

The Sixth grade has a window box of flowers.

Hazel Gladding of the Seventh grade, is ill.

The Kindergarten has a grape calendar for October.

The Third grade has a border of pressed leaves on the wall.

The B Seventh pupils are learning "Old Iron-Sides" this week.

The Sixth grade pupils are learning the song, "Sweet and Low."

The A Sixth pupils are learning a poem entitled, "Values of Nature."

The A Fifth pupils have taken up the study of the division of fractions.

The pupils of this school are enjoying (?) their monthly exams this week.

Prof. Horabarger attended the Teachers Institute at Saginaw Friday.

Dorothy Lumbright of the Sixth grade, who has been ill, is back in school again.

The Second grade pupils have been pressing leaves and putting them on the windows.

The Second grade has a border of trees on the wall drawn and colored by the pupils.

Drawn upon the Third grade blackboard is a very life-like squirrel sitting on a tree.

The First grade has drawn and colored leaves, using them as a decoration for their wall.

The Third grade pupils are getting a collection of seeds, which are arranged in fancy shapes on the wall.

Ethel Millard of the First grade has returned to school after a three weeks' absence on account of sickness.

The Sixth grade pupils are waxing leaves and gathering bittersweet with which they intend to decorate the walls of their room.

The Fourth and Fifth grade pupils did not have to attend school Thursday and Friday of this week, as their teachers, the Misses Hubbard and Ward, attended the Teachers' Institute in Saginaw.

Lower Tax Rate.

The Michigan state tax rate this year will be but \$2.42 on each \$1,000 of valuation. This is more than one-third less than the tax rate of ten years ago. And while this is true the taxpayers of Michigan are receiving from the state treasury about \$2,000,000 more than the total expenditures. This fortunate situation is due to good business management. No other state in the Union can show better results.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, 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 Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Freight Roughly Handled.

Freight is handled in the Philippines by coolies, who, with a bamboo pole and a piece of rope, carry in a most precarious fashion packages that are liable to drop and burst at any moment. Hence the need of good stock of the casings and re-enforcement with iron strap bands.

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.

Advertisement for Northville Dept. Store. Sole Agents for Walkover Shoes. Best Shoes Made at \$3.50, \$4, \$5. Sale on Shoes. Men's Worthmore Shoes sold all over at \$3.50; during this sale you can buy 'em at \$2.45. Boy's Shoes, in Kangaroo or Box Calf, regular price \$2.00, all sizes. Sale Price \$1.48. All Shoes reduced in price. Space too small to mention more. Ladies' \$13.50 Coat Sale \$9.85. Girl's \$8.50 Coats Sale \$4.95. Northville Dept. Store. The Store That Does Just As It Advertises. 84 Main St. SATOVSKY & SON. Richardson Bldg.

Advertisement for Merritt & Company Piano Contest. FREE! \$400.00 FREE! Regina Piano Given Away! ABSOLUTELY FREE. For Every 25c Worth of Goods Purchased at Our Store You Get One Vote. The Individual, Church, or Society receiving the most votes takes this Beautiful \$400 Piano, which for Purity and Excellence of Tone we Guarantee Equal to any. The Case, a dark, rich Mahogany, is made in the latest Old Mission Style. Come in, See It and Try It. Sale Starts Saturd'y, Nov. 7; Ends Thursd'y, Dec. 31. NOW GET BUSY. Remember, that for every 25c in cash that comes over our counter, whether for work or sales, you get one vote. Our stock is the Largest this side of Detroit and especially adapted for Xmas Presents. This year it is Larger and Better Assorted than ever—which is saying a great deal. Our General Lines are Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Stationery, Books, Cut Glass, Hand Painted China, (both American and Japan) Celluloid Novelties, Sterling Silver and Plated Ware, Jardinieres, Games, Toys, Bibles, Dolls, etc., etc. with hundreds of articles in every line. In fact, you need look no further as we can fit you up from start to finish. We Guarantee Our Prices Lower than Any as we buy from Manufacturers only, thus saving you the jobber's profit. Coupons given on Cash Purchases Only. Articles will be laid away by making a 25 per cent deposit; coupons given on such articles when paid for in full. We will also give this year \$500 worth of goods to each of the four Churches: Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and German, for their Christmas Trees. Don't forget that a good start is a race half won. Get your forces organized and be the lucky one to secure this superb \$400 Piano, now on exhibition at our store. This Coupon good for one vote if handed in before Nov. 15. Standing of contestants will be published each week. Last year we distributed \$300 in Christmas Presents. This year we go you one better with \$420. Trade with the store that helps you. Yours for Business, MERRITT & COMPANY. Jewelers and Booksellers. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN. 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.

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

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. PRCPRS.

If Your Neighbor's Stove

Looks nice and black. Chances are she has given the top one coat of STOVINK. You can make yours look just as good, without the hard dirty work of rubbing and polishing. Simply cover the top with one coat of STOVINK and it will stay black for a month without any more work. Just paint it on. Will not burn or rub off. No smell and is not explosive.

For Sale by
CARPENTER & HUFF.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ice.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

J. E. WEDDOW, Auctioneer

A Good Seller; Gives Perfect Satisfaction; Terms Reasonable.
Bell Phone, Farm. 40-L 2-R.
Post Office, WALLED LAKE, MICH.
R. F. D. No. 2.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Vote Tuesday.
Merritt is giving away a Regina piano. See ad.
Register Saturday—if you haven't already done so.
Mrs. Jas. Sessions has been quite poorly of late.
S. J. Lawrence is having a new furnace installed in his home on west Mill street.
Quite a number from here attended the Wayne County association, O. E. S., at Wayne Friday.
Every voter should go to the poles and vote Tuesday. No one should wait for some one to come after them.

Don't forget the dinner at Mrs. Chas. Smock's Nov. 5 for the benefit of the West Livonia church and Sunday school.

D. P. Yerkes has been very ill the past two or three weeks with remittent fever. He is on the gain now and able to sit up a very little.

Word comes to us that Fred Woodman is seriously ill with typhoid fever at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ella Woodman, at Lansing.

L. I. Brooks, the veteran auctioneer, has fully recovered from his recent affliction of rheumatism and is prepared to accept all calls in the sale line.

Chas. Gardner did a catchy song act at the Townsend meeting last week. It was the "H-a-r-r-i-g-a-n" song worked over to the word of "Townsend."

J. S. Haddock had his store "brilliantly" illuminated with "re-oldden time candles" for a time Monday night. A disabled fuse in the electric lights was responsible for the change in light.

The Northville W. O. T. U. will hold its regular meeting in the Baptist chapel on Monday, Nov. 2, at 2:00 o'clock p. m. standard. All members are requested to be present. By order of the president.

Mrs. Workman, a graduate of the Noble's Training school of Detroit, will give a reading in the Library Tuesday evening, Nov. 17, under the auspices of the Ladies' Library association. Admission ten cents.

Do you know that Saturday night is Halloween? Be sure your door steps are fastened down, your pumpkins cabbages, etc. are all gathered and in the cellar or in the morning you may find your neighbor in possession of them.

About twenty neighbors and friends were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown in honor of the latter's seventy sixth birthday Friday. A most delicious repast was served and everybody had a good time.

What might be termed as a "lucky accident" occurred on the Pere Marquette excursion train going in Detroit Sunday morning. When about half way between here and the city a couple of the fines to the engine blew up. The engineer and fireman jumped and therefore escaped being hurt. A message was sent to Detroit for an engine and after an hour's wait the passengers were landed safely in Detroit.

At Gardner's.

Hot Beef Bouillon.....	5c
Hot Cham Bouillon.....	5c
Hot Tomato Bouillon.....	5c
Hot Cocoa.....	5c
Hot Coffee.....	5c
Cold Vernor's Ginger Ale.....	5c

Ryder is having a soap sale. The King's Daughters will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 3:30. Mr. Burch and family now occupy the Lowden house on Dunlap street. Raking and burning leaves is the order of the day at the present time. Mrs. Thos. Gleason has sufficiently recovered to be able to sit up most of the time now. Satovsky & Son is advertising this week a shoe sale and a sale of ladies' coats and skirts. E. C. Hinkley has just completed a new cement walk in front of his residence on Dunlap street. Mrs. Electa Morley, who has been quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. T. Stewart, is much better. Mrs. M. J. Montgomery has been confined to her home the past three weeks by injuries received from a fall. The "Monday Night" club was delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Johnson on the 26th.

Mrs. W. B. Penfield received an "arrived safe and well" cablegram Sunday from Mr. Penfield from Liverpool.

The L. O. T. M. M. card party was well attended Tuesday evening and a nice little sum added to their treasury.

G. H. Baker and family now ride in a fine Buick automobile. He is erecting a shed on the rear of his lot to store the machine.

Ed. Johnson, who has been taking the bath cure for rheumatism at Mt. Clemens, has returned much improved in health.

We have a few more nice Taft pictures at the Record office if anybody wishes one to put in their house or business place.

The first club party of the season will be held in the Rink this (Friday) evening. Whitmore's orchestra of Ypsilanti will furnish the music.

The State Teacher's association is being held in Saginaw yesterday, today and tomorrow. Several of the teachers from here will attend.

Supt. Wilkinson says the street lights will be in running order again about next week Tuesday or Wednesday. The new engine has already been set and the piping and dynamo are being attached.

James Bartrum has a position in a barber shop in Detroit and Mrs. Bartrum has moved into the city to keep house for him. "Jim" is a fine young fellow and his many Northville friends wish him all kinds of success.

L. W. Holbrook and family are moving here from Kalkaska county and will occupy the Cattermole house, 19 Main street. Later on Mr. Holbrook may take up some kind of business when an opportunity presents itself.

The proclamation by President Dabour last week, relative to the carelessness in burning leaves, was a piece of timely advice to the citizens of the village. Now that a good rain has occurred there will be less danger from now on.

Remember the dates of the first district annual convention, Nov. 5th and 6th, in the Methodist church. Fine, interesting speakers and good music. Dinner will be served in the Baptist church both days for twenty-five cents and supper fifteen cents.

The members of the G. A. R. gave a "Smoker" Friday evening and about thirty were present and enjoyed the festivities of the evening. Hon. Samuel Burrough was the speaker of the evening while short talks were given by Cass Benton, W. H. Hutton, B. G. Webster and S. J. Lawrence. The occasion was much enjoyed by all.

A special communication of Northville Lodge, No. 186, F. & A. M., is called for this (Friday) evening, Oct. 30. Grand Lecturer Gilbert will be there to hold a Lodge of Instruction. In the afternoon Farmington and Plymouth lodges will work the 1st and 2nd degrees and Northville lodge will exemplify the M. M. degree at night. A banquet will be served.

Mark Seeley took a little stroll down town after supper Wednesday evening and when he returned a little later, found the members of the U-Go-I-Go pedro club of Farmington, who had been invited there by his wife and daughter, waiting to receive him. They didn't "do a thing" but make it interesting for Mark until the 12:30 car arrived and they were obliged to leave. It was a jolly crowd and they certainly had a good time.

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

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.

Mrs. S. J. Lawrence has been quite ill this week. Gorton has a \$10 suit talk in his ad. this week. Mrs. Charles Bristol, who has been on the sick list, is better. Miss Ella Foss is suffering with blood poison in her hand. Mrs. Bessie Millard and children have moved back from Belleville. The Jolly Euchre club is to meet with Mrs. C. M. Joslin next Monday evening. Roy Clark has had a new furnace installed in his home on Grace avenue. Don't forget Mrs. Hirsch's auction sale tomorrow at the stone blacksmith shop. Vote for the new constitution Tuesday. It's certainly a better one than the present one. Andrew Leadbeater has purchased the H. M. White farm on the base line west of town. Wm. Kipps and family now occupy the James Taylor house at the foot of Randolph street. Chas. Blackburn has had an open stairway put in his house, Morris Johnson doing the work. Mrs. Joseph Yerkes, mother of C. C. Yerkes, who has been seriously ill the past week, is much better. O. B. Coldren and family have moved into the east part of the terrace occupied by W. B. Penfield and family. Leonard Charter, Jr., is improving his residence on Wing street by raising it and putting a wall and cellar underneath. Arrangements have been made whereby the Home Telephone Co. will receive and give out election returns to all subscribers who so desire. Attorney Owen of Detroit, candidate for prosecuting attorney on the prohibition ticket gave a vigorous talk on the streets here yesterday afternoon and told some of the things he would do if elected. Dr. H. V. Oldfield has moved from his farm to Plymouth where he and his family will remain until spring when they will probably move back on the farm. The doctor could not find a suitable house in Northville.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.
Notices under this head asserted for 15c first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.

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

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

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

LOST—Gold stick pin, with diamond setting. Finder please leave at Merritt & Co's store. 11t

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 11t

FOR SALE—One Base Burner, Art Gasfurnace No. 300. Cheap if taken at once. Inquire at Record office. 21t

FOR RENT—Part of house and board own er. Inquire of W. P. Johnson. 10c4p

FOR SALE—Ferre's Inquire of Lou Power Bell phone 120 L 3R 12c2

FOR SALE—House and lot next to B A Parmenter's. Cheap. Ino Schultz. 12w2p

FOR SALE—The Dodge Fruit farm. Will sell for cash or easy terms to suit purchaser. or will trade for smaller place. J. Dodge, Northville, Mich. 12t

FOR SALE—1 black walnut bed, including springs and mattress and wash stand. 1 match bed, \$10.00. 1 iron bed, \$1.50. 1 couch with good springs, \$1.50. 1 beautiful piano, practically new, was \$400. now \$275 if sold soon. Inquire at this office. 12t

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.
Notices under this head asserted for 15c first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.

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

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

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

LOST—Gold stick pin, with diamond setting. Finder please leave at Merritt & Co's store. 11t

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THOMAS F. FARRELL



Republican Candidate
FOR COUNTY CLERK

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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

PERRIN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

15c Bus to and from All Trains.
Best Rigs in Town.
Telephone Connections.
F. N. PERRIN, Propr.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

OSCAR S. HARGER
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED
Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
Bell Phone, 60. 124 N. Center St.
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PHOTOGRAPHS
are always guaranteed Right in every particular; what will please friends As much as your photo you always like to get Photos of friends and they want yours in return. How about it. Think it over do not hesitate, perhaps Some friend is anxious.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

The Northville Art Studio
NORTHVILLE, MICH. L. L. BALL, Artist.

New Telephones.

The Home Telephone Co., has added the following "phones to its exchange

Atkinson, Archie	No. 309 5R
Baptist Parsonage	205 X
Beaty, Robt.	301 1S-1L
Beech, Geo.	308 1L-1S-1L
Broagman, John	301 1L-1S 1L
Flint, L. B.	310 5R
Franklin, J. D.	94 R
Grinnell, Geo.	96 L
Gottschalk, Wm.	313 1S-2L
Hills, Frank	307 1S 1L
Ideal Milking Machine Co.	146
Johns, Thos	305 1S-1L
K. of P. Club	148
Miller, Earnest	205 L
Musser, Rev.	205 X
McFarlin, Geo.	55 X
Novi Depot	326 5R
Nichols, Floyd	300 1L-1S
Root, J. C.	314 2L-1S
Smith, John Q.	317 1L 3-R
Sessions, A. J.	301 5R
Sayer, Edward	316 1L 2S
Shafer, Frank	146
U. S. Express Office	38
Warner Cheese Co.	390 1L 1S
Walters, Wm.	132 L
Waterman, Wm.	316 3R
Warner, W. C.	317 2R
M. L. Kinyon	53 X

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

DR. JOHN F. BENNETT

Candidate for Re-Election as Coroner.



To the Citizens and Voters of Northville and Vicinity: I wish to thank you very kindly for your support at the primaries. In addition I wish to say that I have tried to give you an honest, clean and business administration in the Coroner's Office during the past two years, and believe my record entitles me to re-election. If you believe this is true I respectfully solicit your support.

Northville's Best Value Clothing Store

Is the Title We Claim for Ourselves
Not the Biggest—But THE BEST.

We are always trying to see that our customers get value. Ours is not a "Sale Store."

We try to make every dollar's worth of goods we sell a bargain. A \$10 Suit is with us always a \$10 Suit and the best \$10 Suit in Northville. Never a \$15 Suit, because if it were worth \$15 we should get \$15 for it.

We can show you garments from \$10 to \$20 which we guarantee to be better values than ever before shown in this city.

We invite inspection and comparison. We can trust it to you to judge right. Remember our "Dudley" Suit for Boys; 2-pc., extra Pants of same; Knickerbocker style, all-wool. Price \$5.00.

Wm. GORTON
NORTHVILLE.

SERIAL STORY

THE SMUGGLER

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT

Illustrations by Ray Walters

SYNOPSIS

Three girls—Elizabeth Gabrielle and Elise—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board the steamer they were frightened by an apparently demented stranger who, finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in searching a photo of the girl Elise shared her stateroom with. Mrs. Graham also bound for Canada. The young women on a sightseeing tour met Mrs. Graham, bearing the queer fishing rod in her hand. Elizabeth learned that a friend of her father's was to call. Two men called on the steamer. The girls were "not at home" but discovered by the carter left that one of the men was Elizabeth's father's friend. The men proved to be John C. Blake and Gordon Bennett. The party was told of the search for smugglers.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Mary Anne proceeded to tell us, with much care, attention and attention to detail that the previous summer a famous band of smugglers had carried on successful operations under the very noses of our customs officials located in the town just across the water and had completely baffled said officials in their efforts to uphold law and justice.

She added that a police boat had recently been assigned to the station which patrolled the shore with flashing searchlight ready to pounce upon any unwary small craft lurking with out lights in dark coves or inlets, and that a large reward had been offered for the capture of the chief offender.

But law brushed Mary Anne, eventually, and good does that do when we can stay high and dry this side the border? Was she going to the states for, I like to know, when we can stay here, Miss Juge and waltz in de mouais?

I admitted that he would be foolish to thus tempt Providence, and Mary Anne resumed thoughtfully pinching up the skin on her nose red-arms.

"But the lookin' for me, pore feller and the polis is ungal, for the money wot'll land in my jail. No common man e'er they say but mayhap one of these no-islands-wot comes fur the summer with their steam yachts and their fine clothes. Ah, well! I ain't no wuss fur an than in the likes of us. And seem that the gentleman to-day was very likely lookin' and civil spacen but quite unbeknownst to me I wondered—begin your pinning Miss Elizabeth—if it was 'im I ear so much talk about in the village. Will you be havin' clear soup ag'in to night, miss?"

"As you please, Mary Anne," Elizabeth spoke absently and joined us in the living room with an air of suppressed excitement.

"Do you think it's possible?" she inquired, laying Mr. Gordon Bennett's card on the table as though fearing it might explode.

"No, I do," said Gabrielle bluntly. "It's just seants' goss-p. Don't think about it any more."

Of course after that we talked of nothing else. And when Lord Wilfrid and Lady Edith came up that evening we told them all about it beginning with our experience on the steamer. Lord Wilfrid disposed of the steamer episode in one succinct word "Drum!" he said, with a shrug of his shoulders, and really it seemed not improbable now that it was suggested to us.

Lord Wilfrid appeared in a new light that evening, he was so talkative and agreeable, he also corroborated Mary Anne's story about the smugglers, and gave us a good deal of information on the subject. The village was quite excited, he said, and the fishermen who hired sailboats could talk of nothing else.

"I confess," he said, with his slow drawl "my sympathies are with the poor devil of a smuggler. He must be a clever chap, I fancy, to be worth such a large reward."

"According to Mary Anne, he can waltz in diamonds," remarked Gabrielle, laughing.

"Ah, indeed," said Lord Wilfrid "Opulent and uncomprotable, I should imagine. Well, I wish him luck, may he—"

himself very pleasant indeed, and even suggested saffins, parties and various other ways of passing the time.

"For," he remarked, "I think this is as good a place as any where to stop and breathe a bit, and it's so jolly well isolated, don't you know, that one is moderately safe from one's dear five hundred friends; so I fancy it will be quite a while before we move on—provided Edith can tolerate her accommodations."

I thought I saw a shadow cross his sister's face, but she answered him gently that where he was happy she was also, so he turned to Gabrielle and told her he had hired a boat by the week and was ready to take us out at any time.

"We have a boathouse but no boat," remarked Gabrielle, "and we can't get inside it because Mary Anne's brother inconsiderately lost the key."

"Perhaps one of mine will fit," suggested Lord Wilfrid, producing his key-ring. "Let us try and see."

So we all went down the steep flight of steps to the little boathouse beneath the bluff, and waited on the slip while he tried the various keys with no success.

"We are right under the cottage," said Elizabeth, "and yet one can hardly see it. I don't believe I like it down here—it is so dark and creepy. Suppose we go back."

"The water washed against the slip with a sullen sound, and it was undoubtedly very dark—so dark we could hardly distinguish one from another. Suddenly, however, a beam of light illuminated the little dock, so dazzling in its brilliancy that we were completely blinded and stood blinking helplessly."

"It's a searchlight," I said, with great originality, and added a word of encouragement. "It will be gone in an instant."

But it wasn't—I don't know how long we stood motionless in the white light, but it seemed an eternity to me, and Gabrielle said afterward that she felt perfectly transparent and as though her every thought was blazoned abroad for the world to read.

Lord Wilfrid leaned against the door of the boathouse, shading his eyes with his hand. Elizabeth who stood beside him, said he swore softly under his breath.

"And," she continued, pushing the sleeve of her blue kimono away from her arm, "as for that boathouse, I will never go there again after dark. I had the queerest feeling!"

"Ghosts," suggested Gabrielle, "or perhaps rats. They would have the same effect on you, wouldn't they?"

"Well, you may laugh," said Elizabeth solemnly, "and I know I acted like a fool, but I was just sure some one was there—or something—I felt as though some one besides ourselves was breathing. Oh, I can't explain it at all, but I was next to the boat house, and something moved inside. Maybe it was a rat, but anyhow I don't go down there any more after dark, for while I might be able to cope with men provided I had on my best clothes and my most engaging expression rats and mice and spiders are too much for me, and I don't care who knows it!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NEED FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION.

Alonzo's Good Reason for Striking When the Iron Was Hot.

As Alonzo came into the drawing room the fair Gwendoline flew to meet him.

"Darling," she murmured, "papa has changed his mind. He has consented to our engagement."

Oh, joy! exclaimed the young man, hugging her. "But why?"

"Well, Louise ponsie, pet, you know father believes in heredity—that wise parents have wise children, and so on. Now, my father has never met any of your family, but last night, at a vestry meeting father opposed a motion in favor of the docking of tom cats' tails. When it was put to the vote, only father and one other man was against Alonzo, that other man was your father. My father now thinks your father a very wise person and desires the honor of his acquaintance! Isn't it scrumptious?"

A look of determination came across the youth's fair face.

Gwendoline, he said, "we must be married before our fathers meet."

"Why? Surely your father doesn't drink, or anything like that?" was the amazed response.

"No, only he's stone deaf!"—Stray Stories.

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BOY BATTLES FOR LIFE IN AN ICE-COLD WELL

LAD PLUNGES TO BOTTOM WHILE CHASING HEN—CLIMBS OUT AFTER LONG STRUGGLE.

He Plunged Headlong Through the Rotten Boards.

He—I fear the worst. She—What's happened George? He—Your father has paid back that \$25 he borrowed.

Sayville, L. I.—Clarence, the 14 year-old son of William Pausewang of this place, while chasing a chicken for his mother fell into an old well. The chase led the lad over neighbor Joseph Hopkins' fence, and among the deeply shaded evergreen trees, where a long-abandoned well had been covered with boards and evergrown with turf.

The boards, although rotten, bore the chicken, but not the boy, who broke through and plunged to the bottom of the well, which is 20 feet deep and three feet wide, bricked up, with three feet of water in the bottom. The water partially broke the boy's fall.

He plunged headlong through the rotten boards.

but the scraping of his body, face and hands against the rough bricks in his rapid descent bruised him badly. He remained conscious, however and called lustily for help, but no one heard his cries.

Then he started to climb up by inserting his toes and fingers in the chinks of the bricks, only to fall back repeatedly when he had several times nearly reached the surface. At last, by almost superhuman efforts, he gained the top, quite exhausted.

After resting a few moments he thought of the chicken his mother sent him for, and again he put chase to it, caught it and delivered it to his mother, who hardly recognized her son, who was covered with mud and green mold from the well.

This well is 75 years old and originally was on the site of an old farm and had been covered over and abandoned for 25 years.

The boy was in the dark, ice cold well upward of an hour battling for his life.

LOST TWO DAYS IN CANYON.

St. Louis Man and His Sister Reach Safety in State of Collapse.

St. Louis.—Lost in the Sierra Madre mountains near El Paso, Tex., for nearly two days, J. M. Brown of St. Louis and his sister finally found shelter and aid when they were famished and in a state of collapse. News of their predicament was received here by telegraph.

Mr. and Miss Brown stopped at El Paso on the way from Los Angeles to their home here, intending to spend Sunday in the mountains. They engaged a Mexican guide and started out early Sunday for a day of mountain climbing. The guide proved to be a stranger in the mountains.

Mr. and Miss Brown wandered about and soon found themselves in a deep canyon, the sides so rugged that they could not climb out. Their quest for an exit continued Sunday night and all day Monday, and after dark they attained a high point and could discern the lights of Juarez, Mexico, and El Paso. They walked toward the lights of Juarez and near daylight reached a herder's hut, along the trail.

Consocience Works Slowly.

Portland, Ore.—An additional contribution to the conscience fund was recorded when John Caples, a Forest Grove merchant, received a remittance of two dollars from a man living in a small town in Washington in payment of a grocery bill contracted 35 years ago.

At that time Mr. Caples was conducting a grocery store in the town from which the money was received. He sold the man a dollar's worth of goods, but never received the money, and when he came to Oregon several years ago charged the account against that of profit and loss.

In his conscience-stricken state the delinquent creditor remitted double the amount of the original debt, explaining that he desired to make amends for the delay.

Fights His Dogs for Life.

St. Pierre, Mich.—A raving maniac after clinging to a dory plank fighting for his place with two of his dogs for 36 hours in the north Atlantic, the captain of the French three-masted schooner Junta was brought into this port by the fishing schooner Gen. Archamer, the sole survivor of a crew of 28 men. The disaster, which is the worst that has befallen the fishing fleet of the Grand Banks, was a result of a heavy fog which swept northward from the West Indies.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

TROUBLE AHEAD.



He—I fear the worst. She—What's happened George? He—Your father has paid back that \$25 he borrowed.

What the Rod Was For.

Mose Fowler was observed by his pastor with a long fishing rod in his hand.

"My goodness, Mose Fowler!" exclaimed the minister, "is 'o goin' fishin' in 'o' age?"

"No, I ain't goin' fishin', suh," protested Fowler. "I know it ain't seemly, suh, but 'o' sermon las' Sunday on sparrin' de rod made such an impression on me, suh, dat I done borra dis rod of Dick Perkins, an I use 'o' t' stan' mah whole thutteen chillen in a row, suh, an 'jes' make one good job outer it so's they won't 'sile, an' den I kin return de rod wif a clear conscience, suh."

The Second Wife.

Little Dorothy could not have paid her father a higher compliment of better expressed her love for him than when she said "Papa I would like to tell you something if you won't tell mamma."

"Why don't you want mamma to know 't daughter?"

"Well, you tell her things I say and she laughs at them, and I don't want her to know this."

"Let papa hear what you have to say, an' show."

"Well, I have often thought that if mamma were to die I would like to marry you"—Delmeator.

Eagle Lost Its Prey.

Eagles still hover over the crags that make the Cumberland narrows noted John H. Horcher, an engineer found a pheasant fluttering in his yard at Cumberland and observed a large eagle flying away. The eagle had dropped the pheasant and made frantic but unsuccessful efforts to recover it, flying into the yard, but was frightened away by the presence of Mr. Horcher, who found the pheasant fluttering with jagged holes in its neck from the eagle's talons.—Baltimore News.

ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR

Old Lady Got Well with Change of Food.

A great scientist has said we can put off 'old age' if we can only nourish the body properly.

To do this the right kind of food, of course, is necessary. The body manufactures poisons in the stomach and intestines from certain kinds of food stuffs and unless sufficient of the right kind is used, the injurious elements overcome the good.

"My grandmother, 71 years old," writes a N. Y. lady, "had been an invalid for 18 years from what was called consumption of the stomach and bowels. The doctor had given her up to die.

"I saw so much about Grape-Nuts that I persuaded Grandmother to try it. She could not keep anything on her stomach for more than a few minutes. "She began Grape-Nuts with only a teaspoonful. As that did not distress her and as she could retain it, she took a little more until she could take all of 4 teaspoonfuls at a meal.

"Then she began to gain and grow strong and her trouble in the stomach was gone entirely. She got to enjoy good health for one so old and we know Grape-Nuts saved her life.

"The doctor was astonished that instead of dying she got well, and without a drop of medicine after she began the Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

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

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Always Some Gain in Loss.
As there is no worldly gain without some loss, so there is no worldly loss without some gain. If thou hast lost thy wealth, thou hast lost some trouble with it; if thou art degraded from thy honor, thou art likewise freed from the stroke of envy; if sickness hath blurred thy beauty, it hath delivered thee from pride. Set the allowance against the loss and thou shalt find no loss great; he loses little or nothing that reserves himself.—Quarles

When the Fish Refuse to Bite.
Sydney Smith's idea that every fine day is lost on which the Englishman does not kill something is still over true, so that the off-day in the Highlands is often a misery of inaction only because of the perversity of baby-trout, whereas it ought to be a day on which it is possible for the active body to do nothing, and do it well, and for the active mind to be idle without remorse.—Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

The KITCHEN CABINET

"THE WILD THYME."



KNOW a bank where on the wild thyme blows," Here my Mary interrupted, face as red as any rose, "If you know where thyme's a plenty, I'd like some for this stew." For a dash of thyme is excellent with meat, I think—don't you?"

Then went on: "I rubbed an onion all 'round about—the pot." Then browned a piece of suet—put the meat in when 'twas hot.

And added parsley and a clove, I like a dash of spice. But if you know where wild thyme blows I think it would be nice."

Now my dear wife's not poetic—she'd tell me it was silly, To interrupt her cooking with quoting Avon's Wills; So I explained: The "Wild Thyme, that is on the 'Bank, my honey, Is just a term in finance, for, 'Mary, 'Thyme is Money."

Pericles P. Pemberton: Cured
By Jessie Reno Odlin

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Miss Cordelia was neither tall nor short, plump nor slender. Simply a well-proportioned, well-poised woman, dainty in dress and manner. Hers was not a young face, and yet the smooth, fair skin showed no telltale wrinkles.

The clearing was not large, not quite ten acres; yet lying as it did in the midst of the great forest, it was a beautiful and restful sight; to guest or chance traveler. Like a rose blossoming in the wilderness it seemed to Miss Cordelia when she returned from her brief and infrequent visits to the little town three miles away.

Ten years before, with his only daughter, Pericles Pythagoras Pemberton had left his Illinois home; left lifelong friends and neighbors to try his chance with fortune in the booming Puget sound country. At first his anticipations seemed likely to be realized. In a short time he had acquired wealth and reputation as a prominent, pushing capitalist in a town of mushroom growth and marvelous promises.

As for his daughter, she presided over a pretentious, well-appointed home, having her heart's content of every procurable luxury, and every dainty finery. Of social gayeries, flattering attention and would-be lovers she had also enough and to spare.

And then—well, things began to change. Money did not flow in such uninterrupted streams. Desirable corner lots declined in value with unheard-of suddenness. Stock companies ceased to declare dividends, and then, one by one, ceased to exist at all. Banks failed, real estate companies disbanded, and one enterprise after another sank into hopeless oblivion. The population melted away perceptibly. Whole blocks of stores and office buildings were vacated, and the wharves began to assume a forlorn and deserted appearance. The remainder of the residents, dismayed, bewildered, trying in vain to stem the current, finally found itself practically stranded and forced to the stupendous realization that the bottom had fallen out of the boom.

When the actual truth of the situation was borne in upon Pericles P. Pemberton, all his late financial ambitions, all his energy, all his interest was gone in one breath—and he turned, helpless, confused, defeated, to Cordelia. These seemed but one thing left to do, and Cordelia determined to do it. But she need not have feared opposition from her father. He was as clay in her hands, passive, disinterested. So they moved to a little half cleared ranch in the Skagit valley, taking such of their household goods as seemed necessary, converting all else into money. This ranch Pericles had in prosperous days jestingly deeded to his daughter, and now it opened out to them a haven of rest and refuge after troublous times.

So Miss Cordelia lived her quiet life, managing not only the household, but the limited financial affairs, wholly unquestioned by her father, who grew more dependent and child-like as the months went by.

On this particular evening Pericles was sitting deeply engrossed in thought when Cordelia, her evening tasks completed, took down the lamp, lighted it, and prepared to enjoy a nearly cut magazine.

"Cordelia," said the old man, at last.

"Yes, father?" questioningly.

"It is a year ago to-morrow since Mr. Benton and Susie took dinner with us."

"Yes, father."

"It was that day, Cordelia, that Mr. Benton recommended to me the use of the Quick Conquering Compound. I used it and you know the result. I am a different man to-day—I have been a well man for three months. You must admit, Cordelia, that I derived great benefit from the use of that valuable compound."

"Yes, father," Miss Cordelia conquered the smile that rose to her lips as she heard the stereotyped phrases of the patent medicine testimonial glide from her father's lips. He was silent for a moment; then rising, he spoke with inspired decision.

"Cordelia, I hold it my duty not only to acknowledge this benefit to those who provided it, but to give my testimony to the world, that others may profit by my experience."

"In what way, father?"

"By sending my testimony and my photograph to the manufacturers that they may place it before the general public in the next pamphlet they issue." He spoke slowly and solemnly, with the air of one who has resolved to do his share towards the enlightenment of mankind.

Miss Cordelia looked gravely up into his face.

Summer came once more to the Skagit valley, and the rose bushes, rich in color and fragrance, vied with the ivy and honeysuckle in hiding with beauty the quaint little Pemberton cottage.

Pericles P. Pemberton had been a happy man for the past month. He had received a pamphlet from the Conquering Compound Co., in which a badly executed woodcut of himself appeared above his carefully worded "unsolicited" testimonial and facsimile autograph. With this had come a letter of thanks and two large bottles of the compound in acknowledgment

TOO MUCH.



Arabella—Ah, John, there was a time when you couldn't see enough of me.

John—Well, I can see plenty of you now, can't I?

BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:

One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Tonic Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a tablespoonful every four hours.

This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours. The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

He Would Talk.

"This is a busy wire, I tell you," roared the excited man in the telephone booth.

And from the other end of the wire came this:

"I don't care, I will talk."

"Get off the wire!" shouted the other, beside himself. "You don't want to talk with me."

"But it was no use."

"I've paid ten cents to talk," came the answer, "and I'm going to do it."

And talk he did, busy wire or not.

Fujiyama Modernized.


The beautiful mountain peak of Fujiyama, which is regarded by the Japanese as little short of sacred, is to be modernized by electricity. For the benefit of tourists the mountain top and the trail to it will be illuminated by electric lights. Hotels and refreshment houses will be erected on the mountain slope, as well as telephone and telegraph stations.

There is now a car in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until this few years ago was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven that it is a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Bull's Catarth Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and nervous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for particulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists. 75c.

Take 2-3M's Family Pills for constipation.



Proof is inexhaustible that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carries women safely through the Change of Life.

Read the letter Mrs. E. Hanson, 304 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was passing through the Change of Life, and suffered from nervousness, headaches, and other annoying symptoms. My doctor told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good for me, and since taking it I feel so much better, and I can again do my own work. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me during this trying period."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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

"First in War, Etc."

The phrase, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," was first applied to George Washington by Henry Lee of Virginia in a eulogy delivered in the house of representatives, December 26, 1799. He had previously introduced a resolution that a committee be appointed to consider the most suitable manner of paying honor to the first president of the United States.

Potato Spontaneous in Chile.

The potato, which was already cultivated in America when the continent was discovered, is spontaneous in Chile. It was introduced to Europe in 1580 and 1585 by the Spaniards, and almost at the same time by the English, who brought it from Virginia, where it had appeared about 1550.

The Spitting-Tug.

A little tugboat passed astern of the Lakewood, kicking up a fierce amount of foam with her propeller. A small boy, age three, jerked his father's coat-tail and exclaimed: "Oh, papa, see how that thing can spit!"—New York Press.

EXPERT.



Doc Ahem—You seem to cough with considerable difficulty this morning.

Patient—That's very strange. I've been practicing all night!

BABY'S ITCHING HUMOR.

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

"Several months ago, my little boy began to break out with itching sores. I doctored him, but as soon as I got them healed up in one place—they would break out in another. I was almost in despair. I could not get anything that would help him. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after using them three times the sores commenced to heal. He is now well, and not a scar is left on his body. They have never returned nor left him with bad blood, as one would think. Cuticura Remedies are the best I have ever tried, and I shall highly recommend them to any one who is suffering likewise. Mrs. William Geeding, 102 Washington St., Attica, Ind., July 22, 1907."

His Lucid Answers.

They were asking the eminent lawyer why he took such a large fee from the trust.

"I think it was its largeness that made it easy to take," he smilingly answered.

Then the state's attorneys conferred.

"And didn't you stop to consider that the money was tainted?" they asked him.

"No," he ingeniously replied, "I only stopped to count it."

This closed the proceedings for the day.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer

After a girl has put a rose in a man's buttonhole, she tilts her pretty chin and looks up sidewise, standing ever so close—many a chump's too slow to take the hint.

Place Cards.

These have come to be a necessity at every formal luncheon or dinner nowadays. And, indeed, the style has its practical, sensible side. It saves the confusion consequent upon seating the guests, and there is not the danger of mistaking them—a danger which has spoiled many a good dinner. Home-made cards are prettier and in better taste than those found in the stores, and have the advantage of showing the individual taste of the hostess. A good idea is to get a likeness of the guests and place it in a flower. A small kodak picture is easily obtained of one's friends, and these, half-hidden in roses, make an attractive and interesting decoration.

Some Short Recipes.

For breakfast fill a pan with alternating layers of bacon and cold boiled sweet potatoes. Bake until the meat is crisp.

Dainty sandwiches are made of chopped ham into which has been put a little grated lemon peeling. Spread on white bread buttered.

Sweet potato croquettes are made in the same way as potato balls, except that they are fried in deep fat. Served with any kind of pork they are delicious.

In place of pouring vinegar over cold boiled beets, try lemon juice. It is more delicate and wholesome.

THE GOOD MAN'S LUNCH.

T MATTERS not how close I count The dollars and the cents, I manage so that my good man— Won't know the difference.

Instead of fine roast beef, I make Croquettes of cheap cuts boiled. (They keep quite fresh if they are kept in paper slightly oiled.)

From Sunday's dinner I can save And before frost makes them too dear, I add a hard-boiled egg.

The man whose dinner every day, is cold, must have, you see A slice of pie, doughnuts or cake To add variety.

So I don't hear from my good man The smallest "ha-d times" wail, Because ahead, with care, I plan To fill his dinner pail.

Bridget's Beatitudes.

Blessed is the chunk of beef suet wrapped in cheese cloth with which to grease the griddle, it avoids the smell of burning fat.

Blessed is the teaspoon of vanilla added to the boiled chocolate. If the chocolate or cocoa be of inferior grade, this is especially valuable.

Blessed are the pieces of stale bread rolled fine and kept in a mason jar for use in dressing "warmed-overs." Mashed potatoes, bits of creamed fish, macaroni—any left-over dish looks better for a sprinkling of crumbs, a few bits of butter, and browning in the oven.

Blessed is the tapioca cooked with fruit. Prepare by boiling one-half cup tapioca in a quart of water, and afterwards baking with alternate layers of fruit—fresh or canned.

German Sweetbreads.

Cut the sweetbreads into dice and boil them in a sauce made of a tablespoon flour and one of butter, moistened with the water in which the meat was first parboiled. Cook together until thick; add a few drops lemon-juice, and just before serving, stir in a well-beaten egg, adding a little water to prevent curdling.

Variety in omelet is afforded by the addition of cheese, pepper, mushrooms, chopped meats, etc., to the eggs before the last "folding." This is a good way to dispose of the left-overs from dinner.

Pimento Sandwiches.

Mix chopped pimentos and Dutch cheese—equal parts. Season with salt and if too dry use a bit of the liquid from the pimentos.

A variety to this is furnished by cutting the olives in round slices, instead of chopping. Spread on the bread which has been previously covered with a layer of cheese.

Doc Ahem—You seem to cough with considerable difficulty this morning.

Patient—That's very strange. I've been practicing all night!

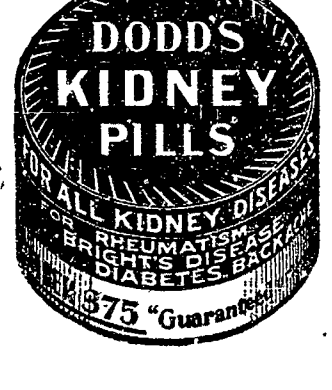
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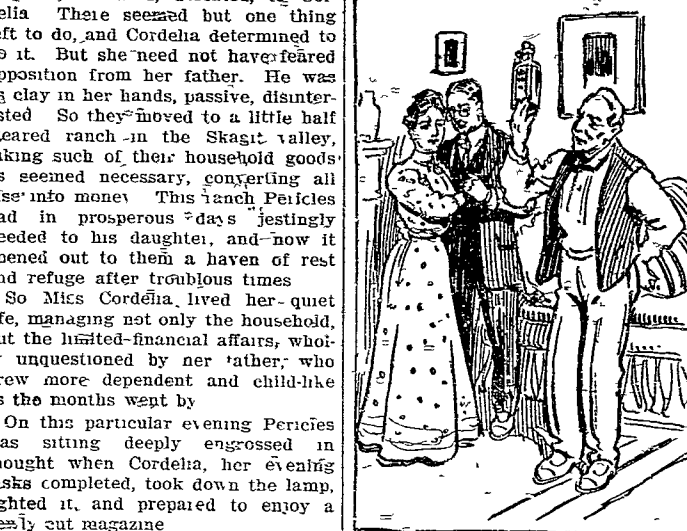


DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE

75 "Guaranteed"



This is a Final Triumph for the Quick Conquering Compound.

town of Saywamish, receiving from a sanuolus landlord a full account of Pericles P. Pemberton, his daughter, his ranch and his eccentricities.

Later he met the old man on the village street, accepted his hearty invitation to "Come right out to the ranch," and set off upon the three-mile walk with what Pericles would have called "a complication of curious sensations."

As they reached the opening in the woods, and entered the little clearing, beautiful again in the sunset glow, Frank Armstrong turned to his companion and said, earnestly: "Mr. Pemberton, will you do me a favor? Years ago Cordelia and I were lovers, and when you left home, parted in a lover's quarrel. All these years while we have drifted apart I have never forgotten her, never loved any other, and it has been the dream of my life to meet her again. Will you let me go to her alone?"

The old man gazed at the speaker in awestruck amazement. Then his eyes grew dim, as he placed his hand in the warm grasp of the other and with a trembling voice, said: "Listen! She is playing on the organ—you'll find her."

But Armstrong was already on his way.

Suddenly the low, sweet music stopped, and Cordelia, coming at the sound of footsteps, to the little rose-colored porch, found her hands held in a tender, forgotten clasp, and while she listened to the voice of her long-ago lover, knew that for her happiness was indeed assured, and she need no longer dread a loveless, lonely future.

A little later, when blissful silence had followed mutual explanations, Pericles Pemberton entered the room, gave his paternal blessing in tender words and added in lighter vein, although his voice still quavered a little: "This is a final triumph for the Quick Conquering Compound; a wonderful healer of earthly ills—from lovers to lovers."

Little Whalebone Now Taken.

The amount of a whalebone taken annually does not now much exceed 25,000 pounds. The largest part of this is taken by the whales sailing out of ports on the Pacific coast. A few years ago the amount taken was as much as 500,000 pounds annually.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTOR OIL, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

What He'd Seen.

"No," said the eminent scientist, "I have never seen a Plymouth rock hen lay a corner-stone but I have frequently seen a pineapple layer cake."

Pettit's Eye Salve Restores.

No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured. All druggists or How and Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Your use of leisure throws a light on the whole of your life.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Powder. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

The keener the critic the more cutting the criticism.

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

There isn't much meat on the bone of contention.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress 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.

OUT OF DOOR WORKERS

Men who cannot stop for a rainy day, will find the greatest comfort and freedom of bodily movement in

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SLICKERS \$3.00 SUITS \$3.00

Every garment bearing the sign of the fish guaranteed waterproof and Catalog free.

PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES, ETC. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT FOR 50c.

PLANTEN'S SON'S HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. N. KELLGROVE, NEWSPAPER CO., 75 W. Adams St., Chicago.

Thompson's Eye Water

If afflicted with 3076 eyes, use!

Get your size in a pair of dainty White House Shoes.

Slip your feet in. You'll find the shoes snug—pliable—smooth—graceful.

They are built over foot-form lasts. That's why they fit.

If you want pretty, snug, easy-fitting new shoes, get a pair of White House Shoes.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES.

FOR MEN, \$3.50, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. FOR WOMEN, \$3.50, 4.00, 5.00.

Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for youngsters. Ask your dealer for them.

THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers, ST. LOUIS.

PISO'S

PROTECT YOUR LUNGS

If every cough you catch settles on your lungs, you have weak lungs. Don't let the cough hang on. A "hang-on" cough is dangerous to strong lungs—doubly so to weak ones. Get rid of it in the beginning with PISO'S CURE. It acts promptly and effectively; always the irritation, reduces the congestion, frees the throat of phlegm, cleans the clogged passages and stops the cough. For nearly half a century the unsurpassed remedy for the worst forms of coughs, colds and chest complaints has been

PISO'S CURE

CURE IT

DETROIT United Railway.

TIME TABLE.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.
Effective October 1, 1908.
Northville to Farmington and Pontiac—
Also to Orchard Lake and Detroit.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. to Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m. to Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p. m.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.
Cars leave Northville for Detroit at 6:05 a. m. and every two hours to 6:55 p. m. (from the garage at Northville only) at 5:55 a. m. (from the garage at Northville only) at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours, at 5:30 p. m. and every two hours, at 7:10 p. m. and every two hours, at 9:10 p. m. and every two hours, at 11:10 p. m. (except Saturdays) at 10 a. m. and every two hours to 7:10 p. m. at 10:10 p. m. and 12:10 a. m.

VOTE FOR OTTO STOLL



Republican Nominee
For

Register of Deeds

Detroit Headquarters
MICHIGAN PEOPLE

GRISWOLD HOUSE,
AMERICAN PLAN \$2.50 TO 3.50 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN \$1.75 TO 2.50 PER DAY

Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district, near the corner Griswold and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave., Jefferson, Third and Fourteenth, was pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MORREY, Props.

Tests snip.
I do not wish to treat friendships casually, but with roughness courage. When they are real they are not glass threads or frost-work that the sweetest thing we know—
Idleness Gathers No Swaves.
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."

One Doctor—Only One

No sense in running from one doctor to another! Select the best one, then stand by him. No sense either in trying this thing, that thing, for your cough. Carefully, deliberately select the best cough medicine, then take it. Stick to it. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for throat and lung troubles. Sold for nearly seventy years. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Why try this thing, that thing, for your constipation? Why not stick to the good old reliable family laxative—Ayer's Pills? Ask your doctor if he approves this advice.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Watts is on the gain.
Mrs. A. Smith of Wayne was in town Wednesday.
Mrs. Will Woodworth of Detroit spent Sunday in town.
Mrs. Lapham of Detroit spent Sunday at Geo. Goodell's.
Jay Leavenworth has gone to Arraba, Colo., on business.
Mr. and Mrs. Wood have returned to their home at Rose, N. Y.
Miss Martha Volght is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Miller, this week.
Mrs. Liza Arms of Custer has been visiting "Grandma" Goodell this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Madison of Portland were guests at J. O. Munro's this week.
Mrs. John Miller, who has been sick with rheumatism, is somewhat better.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hazen visited at Farmington and Redford a few days last week.

The Kenney Bros. are putting down a drive well for Frank Rice this week.
Geo. Dandison and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Eli Stodget near Franklin Sunday.
Mrs. Will Ambler of Northville was the guest of her uncle, Geo. Sutton, over Sunday.
David Goodell and family have been visiting his father, Chas. Goodell a few days.
Mrs. Wm. Maurs of Walled Lake visited her mother, Mrs. Dandison, a part of last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Hartshorn of Flint have been the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. T. Holcomb.
Mrs. Lydia (Clark) Potter of Vernon is the guest of James Munro and other friends and relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. Jonah Sanford have gone to Davidsburg to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Pennel.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beach, living west of Novi, are mourning the loss of their infant daughter, aged four weeks, its death occurring yesterday morning.

Miss Cora Banks and Mrs. S. L. Brown spent Monday night in Detroit with Miss Inez Bryan and Miss Dunlap, who left for their home in Grand Junction, Colo., via M. C. R. railway.

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

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Miss Sarah Evans is very ill.
Mrs. Chas. Merrithew is spending the week in Detroit.
Mr. VanTassel and Louie Cook are under the doctor's care.
Jay Bennett of Novi visited his sister, Mrs. Clark Jones, Monday.
Mrs. C. H. Hosner has been entertaining Miss Palmer from Millford.
P. M. Johnson of Millford visited his father, M. M. Johnson, Monday.
Mrs. Frank Angell and daughter, Zedah, were Detroit visitors Monday.
Rev. J. G. Haller of Ann Arbor attended the quarterly conference Monday.
The friends of Fred Woodman are grieved to hear that he is very ill with typhoid fever at the home of his mother at Lansing.
Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Andrews attended the I. O. O. F. convention at Lansing. Guy Shattuck of Wixom filled Mr. Andrews' place at the depot during his absence.
A delightful party was given by Marie Hosner Friday evening, about fifty children and young people came in masquerade costumes, some of which were extremely clever. The evening passed all too quickly.

After they unmasked, games were played and pop corn and apples were served.

Mrs. Jay Welfare has been entertaining her father, Richard Smitherman, of Redford.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ridley are spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Ellen Cilchrist. They expect to move to the northern part of the state soon.
Isaac Ryel was called to Oak Grove to attend the funeral of his brother, Ned's wife and three children, who perished in the fire which destroyed their home.
A meeting was held Saturday evening to make plans for helping in the relief of the fire sufferers. J. D. Taylor, Wm. Parmenter and Mrs. Wm. Maurs were appointed committee. Quite a sum has already been raised.
Mark N. Green met with a very painful accident Monday. While he was turning a drill the lever struck him in the face, knocking him senseless. When he came to he found that his face was badly bruised and a tooth knocked out.

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.

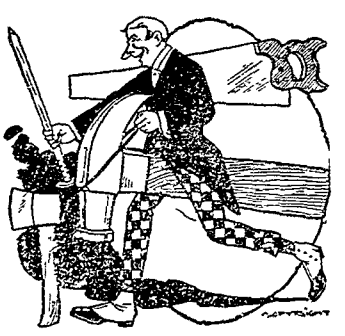
LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. Cort is somewhat better.
Mr. Garchow is still very poorly.
Frank Peck and wife visited at Northville Sunday.
Paul Helm and family visited Frank Peck and wife Saturday evening.
Fred Lee and family and O. E. Ohlson and family visited Sunday with John Bentley and family.
Mr. Millard has purchased some land of Mr. Minkley and expects to build and make his home at the Center.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Geo. Francis is visiting friends in Detroit.
N. H. Power of Detroit visited friends in town last week.
Mrs. C. J. Sprague will entertain the Ladies' Union Nov. 5.
The North Farmington cemetery association will meet with Mrs. Mary Osmus Nov. 17.
John Arthur is slowly recovering from his injuries received by being gored by a bull some time ago.
Miss Mabel Harrison and Mr. John Gorsetz were married in Detroit last week. The bride formerly lived in Farmington.
The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. John Thayer Friday, Nov. 6. A good attendance is desired.
Miss Lizzie Detrich of this place and Mr. George Collins of Detroit were married last Wednesday at the residence of and by the Rev. A. Martin in Detroit.



WE RIDE OUR HOBBY

and it is the selling of good hardware. No other kind would suit us, and no other kind we keep. But we carry everything in the hardware line for every trade, and tools of all kinds for mechanics and artisans. Farm implements are also here in great variety. In the make of all our goods only the best metals are used for the purpose, and they are all fashioned by thoroughly competent workmen. Prices rule moderate.

Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mrs. H. E. Richardson spent Sunday at Northville.
Mrs. Misner spent Saturday and Sunday at Pontiac.
H. A. Smith and family were Plymouth visitors Sunday.
Mrs. Chas. Shear and daughter of New Hudson visited at R. Shepko's Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hall of Detroit visited at the Madison home last Thursday.
J. C. Chambers and wife of Clio visited the former's mother and brothers Sunday.
There will be a Halloween social Saturday evening at the parsonage for the benefit of the C. E. society.
There will be a roll call in the church Wednesday, Nov. 4th. Dinner will be served in the K. O. T. M. hall.
Mrs. Stowe and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Albert Stowe, of Canada are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Edna Parker.
Rev. H. E. Sayles, E. Pearsall and daughter, Retta, went to Grand Ledge Tuesday as delegates to the yearly association of the Baptist church.
Mrs. Forman and son of Salem visited Mrs. Lee Saturday and Mrs. H. Jones and daughter of Highland were visitors there Monday and Tuesday.

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

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mrs. Harry Wheeler spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Detroit.
Miss Mary Goers of Detroit spent a few days of last week with Mrs. J. Wedow.
Rev. Mr. Meally of Farmington gave our school a pleasant call Monday afternoon.
Misses Hattie and Mae Plerson of Detroit called on Mrs. Ed. Millard Tuesday afternoon.

A LIBERAL OFFER.

A. E. Stanley & Co. Guarantee to Cure Dyspepsia. If They Fail the Medicine Costs Nothing

To unquestionably prove to the people of Northville that indigestion and dyspepsia is curable and that Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets will effect the cure, we will furnish the medicine absolutely free if it fails to give complete satisfaction to anyone giving it a trial.

The remarkable success of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets is largely due to the new and successful method of manufacture, whereby the well known properties of Bismuth, Subnitrate and Pepsin have been combined with carminatives and their agents.

Bismuth, Subnitrate and Pepsin are recognized by the entire medical profession as specifics for acute indigestion and dyspepsia.

The Pepsin used in Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets is manufactured by a new process which develops its greatest efficiency. Pepsin supplies to the digestive apparatus one of the most important elements of the digestive fluid, and exerts a tonic influence upon all the glands which supply all the other elements necessary to proper assimilation and digestion.

The carminatives add properties which promptly relieve the disturbances and pain caused by undigested food.

The perfect combination of these ingredients make a remedy absolutely incomparable and invaluable for the complete cure of indigestion and dyspepsia.

We are so positively certain of this that we sell Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets on our own personal guarantee that they will either cure you or cost you nothing. A. E. Stanley & Co., Northville, Mich.

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 Thursday 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.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.
MARVIN ROY,
FRANK EYRE,
Commissioners
Dated October 6th, 1908.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of ALFRED W. ELY 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 Thursday 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.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.
MARVIN ROY,
FRANK EYRE,
Commissioners
Dated October 6th, 1908.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



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

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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 used to be—the native hunters carefully draw off the blood and bring it to Rangoon stored in hollow bamboo. The precious liquid is worth its weight in silver.

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 ill, 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 Mardock 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 now well and feel better in every way. I am pleased to recommend them to others."

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

What They Are Paying.
The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat—New—96. Wheat old—86
Oats—New—45. Oats old—52.
Corn in ear—40. Shelled corn—80.
Breded hay per ton—\$15 00
Hogs dressed—\$6 75
Cattle—\$4 25
Lamb—\$3 75
Beef sides—\$4 per lb.
Veal calves live—\$6 50
Eggs—25. Butter—25c
Poultry live.
Turkeys, young and plump—13c
Geese, young and plump—10c.
Ducks, young and plump—8c.
Hens—6c.

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Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.
MARVIN ROY,
FRANK EYRE,
Commissioners
Dated October 6th, 1908.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of ALFRED W. ELY 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 Thursday 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.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.
MARVIN ROY,
FRANK EYRE,
Commissioners
Dated October 6th, 1908.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of GERTHILDE 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 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.
Wm. H. Ambler,
MARVIN SLOAN,
Commissioners.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Jane Fulford of Birmingham, Oakland County, Michigan, to Robert Bird of Port Huron, Michigan, dated the 13th day of April 1881 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne and State of Michigan on the 7th day of May, A. D. 1881 in Liber 180 of mortgages on page 284 and by the said Robert Bird duly assigned in writing to Charles Fulford of Romulus, Michigan, on the 31st day of December 1891 which said assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County on the 21st day of October 1893 in Liber 37 of assignment of mortgages on page 241 on which said mortgage there was due to be due the sum of eighteen hundred ninety and ninety-three one hundredths dollars and the further sum of twenty-five dollars as an attorney fee, stipulated for in said mortgage, and authorized by statute, and no suit or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover any of the moneys due on said mortgage, now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the authority of the statutes of Michigan, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Tuesday, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day the lands and premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: The North three fourths of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of Section twenty-two (22), Township of Romulus, being town 3 South Range 1 East and containing thirty (30) acres more or less.

CHAS FULFORD,
Assignee of Said Mortgage.
Dated, October 20th, 1908.
I. W. DUREE, Attorney

MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas, default having been made in the payment of the estate of MARY J. GIBBS deceased, made by George W. Flint of the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, and Almina Flint, his wife, to the Northville State Savings Bank of Northville, Michigan, a certain mortgage bears date the 23rd day of July, 1906, and is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, on page 449 and on which mortgage there is now claimed to be due for interest overdue and principal 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 on to the highest bidder on Monday, the 14th day of December, 1908, at twelve o'clock noon, Detroit city time, at the southern end of Congress street entrance to the County Building, in the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for said county is held) on Saturday the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day the lands and premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: The North three fourths of the north east quarter of the south east quarter of Section twenty-two (22), Township of Romulus, being town 3 South Range 1 East and containing thirty (30) acres more or less.

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