

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 18.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

COMES BACK AT HEMANS

PRESIDENT OF MICH. BREWERS ASSN. CLAIMS HIM.

How Washtenaw County was Delivered to Dem. Candidate.

In an open letter published in Sunday's Free Press, J. J. Hoch of Ypsilanti, president of the Michigan State Brewers association replies to Mr. Hemans' tale of woe as to how he was defeated. President Hoch says:

"Now, Mr. Hemans, our meeting was not a chance meeting. You were receiving at the Hawkins house at Ypsilanti, and you or some of your friends requested Tracy Towne, our city attorney, to call me by phone to the Hawkins house, and immediately upon my entry you proceeded to ask for an explanation of the circular containing extracts of your convention speech, and assured me that I was doing you a great injustice in making use of your remarks in the convention.

"You said, 'I am surprised that Manchester (attorney for the liquor dealers association) should have anything to do with circulating these extracts, as he was one of the twenty-five or more people who INDUCED ME to make that speech, and use those unfortunate sentences: the language used and the sentiments expressed WERE PUT IN MY MOUTH BY YOUR OWN PEOPLE, by the liquor interests. It was put up to Dick Flanagan, Martin Cavanaugh and myself to save the day for you people, and now that we have won your battle and kept prohibition out of the amended constitution you will find fault with me. That is certainly unkind and you people show poor appreciation of one's efforts in your behalf.'"

"In conclusion, I wish to say that in your statement to the newspapers you are doing the liquor interest the same great injustice that I was unwittingly doing you before I met you at the Hawkins house in Ypsilanti. Washtenaw county gave you a plurality such as no other Democrat can boast of, and while your many friends and staunch supporters in the liquor business rolled up that unopposed vote for your election you now take a good rap at our interests through the columns of the press because you think it is a profitable political trick to indulge in, and are thereby showing your ingratitude for our unanimous support.

"In concluding your statement you predict dire punishment to the brewers and liquor interest for so-called dark-lantern methods, political intrigue and rascality. Now, Mr. Hemans, did you practice intrigue and rascality upon me, and use me to advocate your cause with the brewers of the state and the liquor interests of our county and the K. Y. M. S. club of Michigan, or did you last winter at Lansing in the convention hall, practice political intrigue and rascality with the people of Michigan who posed as 'one who long years ago had parted friendship with that traffic which has been a withering blast, wherever it has touched civilization.'"

This letter shows rather plainly that Gov. Warner had the liquor interests of the state against him. And then to think that the anti-saloon league asked every clergyman in the state to urge their congregation to vote for Hemans.

Notice to Electric Light Patrons.

All burned out lamps will be replaced free of charge, but they must be returned as soon as broken.

SAMUEL WILKINSON.



LEONARD V. HERRICK PASSED AWAY

Veteran of Civil War and a Highly Respected Citizen.

Leonard V. Herrick died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Alex. Daly, Nov. 27, aged sixty-one years. He was born in the township of Dearborn, Wayne county, and at the age of eighteen enlisted in the 24th Michigan Vol. Inf. and took part in many a hard fought battle. He remained until the close of the war and after his return made his home in Wayne county.

In 1868 he was married to Miss Mary Sackett and to this union four children were born, all of whom still survive. He was a member of the G. A. R. Post and was highly respected by everyone.

The funeral was held from the home where he died, Monday, Rev. N. E. Musser officiating and the remains taken to Plymouth for burial.

Is That the Reason?

Don't worry about the governor, Saturday Night Sit back and watch him go. He'll trot a creditable heat, and when that third term is finished the state will be a material gainer because of it.—Marquette Mining Journal.

The editor of the Marquette Mining Journal holds a job under the Warner administration as warden of Marquette prison—Detroit Saturday Night.

That is to say then if the Saturday Night publisher held a state job he would not be knocking?

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the beautiful flowers and expressions of kindness shown us during the illness and death of our mother. Also the various societies for the beautiful flowers sent.

MR. AND MRS. A. T. STEWART.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil]

The first grade has a snow man calendar.

George Drain of the first grade has moved to Detroit.

The sixth grade pupils are learning "Sheridan's Ride."

Stuart Colt of the Kindergarten visited in Detroit Wednesday.

The fifth grade has started some Chinese jolly bulbs for their window box.

Marion Powers of the sixth grade, who has been ill, is back in school again.

The second grade's calendar for December is decorated with Christmas trees.

Gladys Ford of the Kindergarten is absent on account of measles in the family.

The third grade "couch system" has been changed to the ward system. When one of the pupils need to be sent to the couch a certain number of times he is forced to enter the hospital.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all who so kindly assisted us during our bereavement and for the beautiful floral tributes.

MRS. L. V. HERRICK,
MR. AND MRS. A. F. DALY
AND BROTHERS.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the many friends of Northville and vicinity for the sympathy shown me during the time of the death of my husband, M. H. McCarthy, on Nov. 12.

MRS. B. C. MCCARTHY.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank those who kindly assisted during the fire.

MR. AND MRS. W. G. SPENCER.

Charity Begins at Home.

In regard to the duties of the clubwoman to her own family a writer in a current periodical says: "The husband and home have the first claim on a wife's individual attention, it being a consideration of the proper meeting of domestic demands that she receives her board, lodging and such other emoluments as are her portion. For, apart from sentimental considerations, marriage is a business arrangement on a cash basis, and a woman is no more justified in delegating her obligations to a hireling, who can not possibly be a qualified substitute, than she would be in undertaking a commercial position on a salary and then turning over a part of her important work to the office boy while collecting the pay for full service."

A Day with Dollars in It.

"It was such clear, bright, beautiful weather yesterday," says a Georgia editor, "that you could see a silver dollar half a mile, with a bill collector ten steps behind it—and, of course, he had a better chance to get it than you had. Heaven send us more beautiful weather, and more silver dollars!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Colors of Gold.

The yellowest gold comes from Alaska placers, the readdest from the Ural, California gold is yellow in hue, that from Australia reddish.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Everybody is invited to these services.

After the preaching service Sunday morning the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

The Ladies' Aid will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock in Ambler's hall, over Brock's store. The theme of the meeting will be "Christmas Work" and "Christmas Cheer."

Baptist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]

The cottage prayer meeting will be held Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Dart on Randolph street.

B. Y. P. U. at 8:00 p. m. Topic, "Commending Our Society by Consistent Living." Leader, Ella Clark.

The regular business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held with Mr. and Mrs. C. McClelland next Wednesday evening.

The usual services will be held next Sunday. The pastor will speak in the morning on the topic, "What Do-You?" In the evening Rev. Mr. Robertson of North Carolina will speak. He was a soldier in the Confederate army. Come and hear him.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the pastor.]

The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. McKahan on Wednesday afternoon.

Saturday, Nov. 28, was the 79th anniversary of the organization of our church.

The Ladies' Missionary society will hold their monthly meeting at Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome's next Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. C. Dubuar and Mrs. F. J. Cochran are the leaders and Miss Mae Coldren will furnish music.

The annual Thank Offering service of the Ladies' Missionary society will be held in the church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. A. H. Barr, pastor of the Jefferson Ave. church, Detroit, will give the address. All are cordially invited to hear him.

It is proposed to give, in the near future, a banquet to the men of the church and congregation. Invitations will be issued to more than a hundred men of Presbyterian affiliations. There will be fine speakers from abroad and at home and a bountiful turkey dinner, with the usual accompaniments, will be furnished.

Redeem Your Coupons

On or before Dec. 15th. We cannot redeem them from the 15th to the 25th.

T. J. Perkins & Co

CURIOUS PEOPLE.

Tribe Where Sisters' Gran inherit a Man's P. C. V.

A Methodist missionary in British New Guinea—now known as Papua—Rev. W. E. Brownlow added to the world's knowledge of the curious and little known races of the great north Pacific island by the discovery and partial taming of a new tribe.

The race in question consists of about 20,000 blacks, living in a place called Dobu. The customs of the race are most curious.

The immigration policy is more drastic than that of "White Australia," for all strangers have either to become full members of the tribe or be eaten. When dealing with Mr. Brownlow, however, the difficulty was got over by making him a father of the tribe.

Each tribe and each family had their own land, and no portion is allowed to go out of their possession except as a loan for a season's crop. The men marry out of their own tribe and on their death their land becomes the property of their sisters' children.

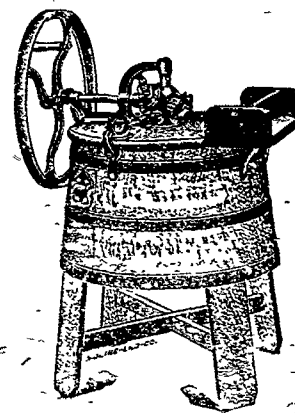
Women have great influence in the affairs of the tribe, and their duties are quite distinct from those of the men. The men clear the bush and dig the ground, then the women prepare it and plant yams, the crop being theirs. If a man wants any yams he has to ask for them. The banana patch, however, is his own property.

Wives are obtained by purchase. If a man pays well for his wife he can thrash her occasionally but she could leave him if she did not like it, and go back to her own village.

Their heaven is a place where the healthy, strong and good-looking go. All the others go to hell—London Chronicle.

Of Man.

Unless above himself he can erect himself, how poor a thing is man.—Dryden.



The White Lily

WASHING MACHINE

NONE BETTER MADE.

Price \$7

We also have the "White" Washing Machine; can be used with either hand or foot power. PRICE \$10

A few Second Hand Base Burners to go Cheap

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



A SIDE VIEW

of this Grocery business is our insistence on your satisfaction before we consider a transaction concluded. If by any possible chance you have cause for complaint come in and tell us about it. We are very grateful to our many friends who tell others about the quality and low prices of our

Groceries

We shall be equally grateful if you will tell us of any defect in our service in order that we may remedy it.

RYDER

NORTHVILLE

NORTHVILLE BAKERY

FINE

Bread

Cakes

Pastry

Give us a trial. We can please you. Orders taken by telephone to be ready when called for.

E. DOAN

Kellogg Bldg. Proprietor.

Phone Ind 151.

The Time of Long Eve'ng Hours

Is at hand. Are you equipped with good vision so that you can spend these hours to the best advantage?

Reading by Lamplight

Is a task to imperfect eyes. It is a pleasure to perfect ones. It is our business to give you perfect vision.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

It Pays To Advertise in the Record Want Column.

B. A. WHEELER

FREE CANDY FOR CHRISTMAS

HOW TO GET IT.

FOR CASH TRADE

During December I will give coupons on ALL cash trade and will redeem them in Candy or Dishes.

BOX PAPER

I have a fine line of Box Paper for 10c per Box—just about one-half price.

GUNTHER'S CHOCOLATES

The finest line of Gunther's Challenge Chocolates for 30c lb that was ever offered in Northville.

Try our 20c Coffee—Its a Marvel.

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

CALUMET Baking Powder

Received Highest Award

World's Pure Food Exposition Chicago, November, 1907

What does this mean?

It means that Calumet has set a new Standard in Baking Powder—the standard of the World. Because this award was given to Calumet after thorough tests and experiments, over all other baking powders.

It means that Calumet is the best baking powder in every particular in the world. And this means that Calumet produces the best, most delicious, lightest, and purest baking of all baking powders.

Doesn't that mean everything to you?

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 a steamer they were frightened by an apparently harmless stranger, who, finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in scrutinizing a photo of the trio. Elise shared the stateroom with a Mrs. Graham, also bound for Canada. The young women on a sightseeing tour, met Mrs. Graham, anxiously awaiting her husband, who had a mania for sailing. They were introduced to Lord Wilfrid and Lady Edith. A cottage by the ocean was rented by the trio for the summer. Elizabeth learned that a friend of her father's was to call. Two men called, one of them being the queer-looking stranger on the steamer. The girls were "not at home," but discovered by the cards 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 in the vicinity of the cottage. Elise visited Mrs. Graham to find that her life was not the happiest. She learned that the Graham and Lady Edith were acquainted. A wisp of yellow hair from Mr. Graham's pocket fell into the hands of Elise. Mrs. Graham's hair was black. During a storm the young women heard a crash in the basement of the cottage and a moment later Mary Anne, their nurse, entered, bleeding from the head. To assure them there was no danger, Mary Anne descended to the basement and returned with her head bandaged. Elise returned the lost bag and told of mysterious doings of a year before, connected with the cottage. Exploring the cellar, one of the girls found a sphinx staff, but then, the exact counterpart of which both Gordon Bennett and Lady Edith were found to possess, also.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Don't be 'open' that, Miss Gabrielle," it was Mary Anne who spoke, and she stood listening to the story with a frown on one hand and plate in the other. "Don't be 'open' that. Remember the mother what bore 'em, and them that loves 'em, be 'what 'em may."

"Well," said Gabrielle, "his mother should have brought him up better, that's all I've got to say about it, and I do hope he'll be caught and punished. Give us something good for lunch, won't you, Mary Anne? I'm starving."

"And, Elise," she continued, "I made an engagement for us all to go sailing this afternoon with the Campbells. And do you know—I almost forgot to tell you—the guests at the hotel had to submit to having their trunks searched. I think it was insulting, but Lady Edith said she thought it only right."

"But, Gabrielle," said Elizabeth, tucking her letter inside her shirt waist, to be brought forth in private later, "you forgot to tell Mr. Bennett he could bring his friend Mr. Blake this afternoon. I meant to have tea on the veranda."

"So you did. Well, we can all come 'home' about four o'clock."

"And I'll be ready for you," promised Mary Anne, eagerly. "Don't you fash yourself, Miss Elizabeth; I'll have everything laid out and ready, and I'll make you some nice little cakes, too, and 'ave them 'ot and ready, fur well I know you'll be 'ungry."

So when Lord Wilfrid sailed to our little ship that afternoon he found us waiting for him and quite prepared for a good time. There was a nice breeze, and the sea was not too rough, so we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and made a tour among the neighboring islands, admiring the handsome residences with which they seemed to abound.

"But I would just as lieve have our cottage on the bluff as any of them," declared Elizabeth, contentedly, and we all agreed with her.

We sailed so near the American shore that we could distinguish the signs on the wharf of the little town where the boat landed, and Gabrielle proposed going ashore and looking around a little. Lord Wilfrid busied himself with his sail for a moment, then turned and looked steadily at his sister.

"Shall we land, Edith?" he said. "The wind is dead against us, and it will take some time to tack back home again, but of course, if you think best, I am quite willing."

"Oh, I hardly think it would be wise, dear," she replied. "The girls have an engagement, you know. Some other time."

So we sailed home again, speculating as to which island Gordon Bennett owned, until we saw that gentleman himself embarking with his friend in an immaculate little launch, glistening with white paint and absolutely spotless in every respect. We learned later on that the islanders are quite as particular about the appearance of their boats as are the cottagers at Bar Harbor about their equipages, and that there is among them a friendly rivalry on the subject. We hailed him merrily and challenged him to race us home, and in spite of

Lord Wilfrid's statement about the wind the boat cut through the water at a good pace. The salt spray dashed up in our faces and our hair blew into our eyes, but we did not care, for we reached the ship a full minute before Mr. Bennett, and could exult over his defeat, even while obliged to admire his boat.

"But this is not the boat you left at the ship the day it stormed," remarked Gabrielle; "this is much newer—yes, and much prettier, but I believe the other is faster. When you race with us you must always take your swiftest boat, you know."

"But I can't race that boat, unfortunately," he returned, with a short laugh. "When I came to get it that morning it had vanished entirely—broken away, I suppose—and I had to go home in a fishing smack I happened to be able to hire. I think it is very inopportune of you to keep your boat-house door locked."

"I think so, too," agreed Elizabeth, "and if I can ever remember it I am going to get a locksmith from the village and have it opened."

We were all ready to do justice to the nice hot cakes and tea Mary Anne had waiting for us, and we found Mr. Blake quite an acquisition. He was a quiet man, who, as Gabrielle said, always seemed to be about to make a brilliant remark and never did, but kept us on the alert waiting for it.

Lady Edith took off her hat and laid it on the chair beside her, and I idly picked it up, smoothing out the veil which was knotted around it and thinking how wonderfully well it suited her flower-like face. Suddenly I paused, however, for in the veil fastening the clifton to the hat brim, I saw a small pin shaped like a key, and the counterpart of one link of my cuff button.

I was about to draw it out and ask her about it, for the design was unusual, when I saw a gray shadow cross her face and her eyes dilate strangely. She was looking beyond me, straight at Gordon Bennett, and I looked also, wondering greatly.

He was bending forward, cup in hand, talking to Gabrielle, and a ray from the setting sun reached the



Thinking How Wonderfully Well it Sued Her Flower-Like Face.

spoon causing it to gleam as he moved it and insensibly attract the eye. Something else gleamed also from his white cravat, and I saw that his scarf pin was the head of the Sphinx in raised dull gold.

CHAPTER VIII.

"What I like best about Mary Anne," remarked Elizabeth appreciatively, "is that she is so dependable."

We were standing at my window, watching Mary Anne and a market basket disappear in the direction of the village. We regarded her broad back and deliberate movements with genuine affection, knowing that her foraging would be eminently successful and our larder satisfactorily stocked, which desirable result was not by any means certain to follow when we ourselves went to market.

Gabrielle and Elizabeth had their hats on and even carried gloves, which meant that something unusual was about to happen.

"If we had not made such a definite engagement with the Campbells, I would not go one step," announced Gabrielle. "I don't like to leave you alone with a headache."

"Of course you must go," I returned ruefully. "We have set too many times and been disappointed to put it off again. Then, too, remember Lord Wilfrid is to meet you over there at luncheon, and as he must have already started, there is no way of letting him know. I will be all right when you come home, but it is too bad."

For this was the day agreed upon after various disappointments, for a shopping expedition to the small town across the water. We intended to take advantage of the little steamer that crossed every morning and returned every afternoon, explore the place, and invest in a few articles the village could not supply. Lady Campbell and her brother were to join us, and we anticipated a very jolly time.

I was therefore awfully disappointed when I awakened that morning with the dull pain in my eyeballs I have reason to respect and treat with every deference. While the girls made their toilets, protesting vigorously against leaving me alone, I rested my heavy head against the window frame and tried to calculate how long it would probably be before my brain felt clear again and life would seem worth living.

"It is the kindest thing you can do for me," I said at last. "I prefer to be alone when my head aches. When you get off I will take something and lie down, and Mary Anne will make me some tea for lunch. By the time you come home tired and rather cross I shall be all freshly dressed and as cool and comfortable as possible. Now, if you don't start, you will miss your boat."

They finally set out, and I watched them walk down the path toward the village. Both were tall and slender, but there the resemblance ceased entirely. Gabrielle was strictly tailor-made from shoe to hat, but Elizabeth inclined toward softening the severity of such costumes by various feminine devices very telling in their effect, especially upon the masculine element of society.

When Gabrielle turned and waved her tightly-rolled silk umbrella in a farewell salute, I thought her plain, well-fitting skirt and jacket, immaculately severe linen shirt waist, stiff cravat and trim little hat with its knot of ribbon and long black quill, the only correct costume for any one. But when Elizabeth also turned and raised her red parasol I was not so sure, for the pretty tan-colored skirt and short Eton-jacket, the dainty white blouse, and the light straw hat with a red rose under the brim, were certainly very becoming, as well as entirely suitable.

I lay quite still for some hours, then found myself gradually reviving and with a strong desire for a cup of tea. The house seemed very quiet, and though I opened my door and called several times there was no response. I was forced to conclude that Mary Anne had taken advantage of our intended absence to spend the day in the village, not knowing I had remained at home.

I therefore got up and went down to the kitchen to see what I could find; for I had eaten no breakfast, and felt that I would now be all the better for a little food.

The fire was out, and the prospects discouraging to one disinclined to make much of an effort; but I found some crackers, and remembered that Mary Anne had mentioned getting the milk on the hanging shelf in the cellar, so I got a glass and went after it, cracker jar in hand.

The cellar had been well aired and was much less damp and musty than on my previous visit. Also, the litter of boxes and other rubbish had been neatly piled along the wall, and the whole place seemed more habitable. The sea breeze swept through the open windows until the hanging shelf creaked on its rusty chains, and a ray of sunlight penetrated the dark recess, almost reaching the packing case at the end.

I found the milk and filled my glass, then wandered aimlessly into the recess, sat down upon an upturned box, and began my lunch. I do not understand why I should have elected to do this, when the entire house was at my disposal, but sometimes one obeys an impulse without any tangible reason for doing so.

As I sat contentedly nibbling a cracker and sipping the milk I heard voices, muffled but quite distinct, as though on the other side of a thin partition. At first I was alarmed, but in an instant I recognized Mary Anne's familiar tones and was corresponding relieved, although her whereabouts was still a mystery.

"Now, then," said a man's voice impatiently, "don't let's have a scene, and, for heaven's sake, don't turn on the water-works—this place is damp enough already."

"Oh, Willy, my dear, dear boy," she said appealingly, "don't go for to be short w' me—don't, now!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

COMMON LOT OF ALL MANKIND

Who Is There Among Us Who Can Escape from Worry?

Calmness and serenity are recommended for almost everything in these days. Horace Fletcher considers these qualities even more important than chewing, in the attainment of health. The beauty doctors say that no cosmetics will avail to prevent wrinkles and preserve youth without calmness and serenity, and they are said to be the most potent of all charms in her who would be pleasing to the opposite sex. "Be serene, sweet maid," says the authorities: "let who will be vivacious."

It all sounds very simple, but in order to follow such advice it would be necessary to be a hermit, and then what would be the use of being well or beautiful or attractive? How can anyone be serene who plays golf, or has cantankerous relatives, who wants to argue about woman suffrage or religion, or who has not a sure and certain and adequate income? Man that is born of woman is born to worry, as the sparks fly upward, and it is only adding irritation to his other woes to tell him that all good things may be his if he will only be serene.

Diamonds Burn Like Coal.

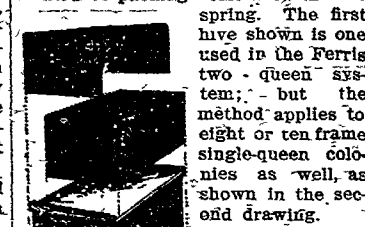
The jeweler, at closing time, was putting his diamonds in a huge safe. "But why do you bother to do that when two watchmen walk the shop all night long?"

"On account of fire," the jeweler replied. "Diamonds are nothing but coal—carbon—they burn beautifully. Their hardness makes us think them indestructible, but, as a matter of fact, a fire of diamonds would be the briskest prettiest thing in the world. Put a handful of diamonds on a plate and set a light to them. They will burn with a hard, gemlike flame till nothing is left. There will be no smoke, no soot, and at the end the plate will be as clean as though just washed—not the slightest particle even of ash will remain."

OVERCOATS OF PAPER FOR THE BEE HIVES

Winter the Bees with Care and Bring them Through Strong
—By L. C. Alwin, Minnesota.

The drawing herewith illustrates my method of packing colonies in the spring.



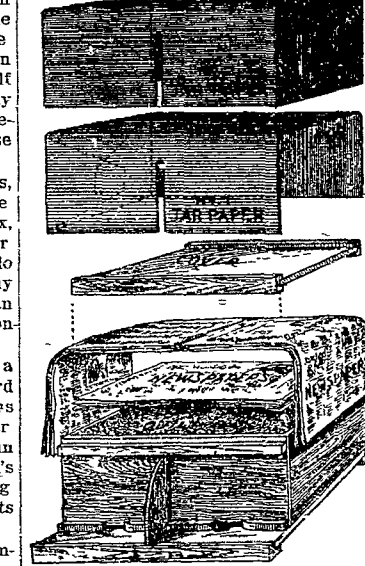
The first hive shown is one used in the Ferris two-queen system; but the method applies to eight or ten frame, single-queen colonies as well, as shown in the second drawing.

On account of the late cold and disagreeable springs, packing has become a necessity in these northern states, and the above plan, it seems to me, has proven the most practical of any that I have employed.

The reason I use two pieces of tarred paper is because I am not able to get paper large enough to cover a 14-frame hive cover to bottom-board, as it ought to if good results are secured. I do not know whether there is any advantage in having two pieces, except that there would be a double layer of tarred paper in front, in the rear, and on the top; but this can hardly be considered on account of the expense of using two pieces for a hive. There is no doubt that one piece of tarred paper per hive would be better. I use only two pieces for the Ferris hives. My eight-frame hives are all packed with a single piece.

In putting on this packing I have not made it a practice to tie it down with a string, but use broad-headed tacks that I can easily drive into the wood with my thumb. But I have tied the packing of some of the hives, and think it just as good as tacks, if not better.

I am not an advocate of wintering bees outdoors in a climate so cold as that of Minnesota, although I have wintered, and am at the present time wintering, bees outdoors successfully. My success is due to a great extent



How the Paper is Put on.

to the mild winters we have been having the last few years. But the system of packing that I describe is meant for spring protection; but I do not hesitate to advocate this method of packing for winter in a climate like that of Ohio. Although our winters have been mild, our springs have simply been—well, I can't think of a word strong enough to express myself properly—but the average temperature from the 1st of April to the 15th of May was 40 degrees Fahr. last year; and in spite of these conditions I had my colonies boiling over with bees, and swarming by the last week of May and first of June; and if bees rear brood extensively so that, by the last of May, the hives are just boiling over with bees and brood, with the temperature outside ranging below freezing, you can certainly winter them outdoors successfully in a climate where the temperature rarely goes below zero.

Last spring, March 15, on account of the mild weather and the restlessness of the bees, I set 54 good colonies on their summer stands. Of these, I packed 41 according to my method; and because I ran out of newspapers the remaining 13 were packed with tarred paper only. This warm weather was soon followed by a cool spell which lasted until the last days of April. On the first of May we were blessed (?) with a foot and a half of snow. This was soon followed by severe cold weather, with the temperature ranging from five to ten degrees above zero. This lasted for a week. During this time I made it a practice to give each colony a pint of hot sugar syrup each day. The 41 well-packed colonies took theirs every day, and would have taken more. The 13 with only tarred paper would not take the syrup during this cold spell; and every night I changed hot syrup for cold, only to find it, next night, cold and untouched. Following this cold spell came a period of warm weather, and I took the occasion to examine the bees and see how they withstood the cold weather. The 41 newspaper-packed colonies had, in the eight-frame colonies, eight frames of brood or six frames of solid brood, and were boiling over with bees; and of the Ferris, or 12-frame colonies, there were 12 frames of brood or ten frames

of solid brood, and they were hanging out at the time of examination with the temperature at 78 degrees in the shade. Of the 13 colonies packed only with tarred paper, eight were dead—starved. Two absconded, and went into other hives, and three were sticking out their stings and shaking their wings at me when I took off their cover; and by feeding and coaxing I was able to build them up to be fairly good colonies for wintering by fall.

It might be of interest for me to say that the 41 colonies that were rearing brood during this cold spell averaged 100 pounds per colony in last year's poor season.

In commenting on Mr. Alwin's method, the editor of Bee Culture says: "The use of two pieces of tarred paper in place of one will facilitate very materially the packing and unpacking; but we would suppose that, at the line where the two pieces overlap the bottom one, wind and water would beat in; and if the hive is tipped a little sideways the water would run down between the packing. Perhaps you overcame this in some way."

"It is a little surprise to us that you secured as good results after feeding in such cold weather, even though the syrup was given them hot. It would have been our opinion that this hot syrup would have so stirred up the colony that bad results would have followed. At all events, we would say that beginners should be cautioned; for unless hives are well packed, and colonies very strong, such feeding would be a very doubtful proceeding."

"In a general way we observe that, where your hives were packed with newspapers under tarred paper, you not only secured excellent results in winter, but increased materially the amount of honey. We see no reason why hives well papered under caps should not winter their colonies just as well as those having a wooden cap over them. It was demonstrated last winter in our own yard, and reports went to prove it, that a mere paper cap without packing under it is hardly sufficient protection for outdoor-wintered colonies in localities where the temperature goes down to ten or 20 above zero; occasionally hovering around the zero point. There should be several folds of newspaper, old carpeting, blankets, or something under the cap to provide the necessary insulation, for a cold atmosphere will penetrate a seven-eighths-inch board. If, however, such boards be covered with several folds of newspaper, with a good protecting cap, either of paper or wood, good results will ordinarily follow."

SELF-BOILED SPRAY MIXTURE

W. M. Scott, pathologist in charge of orchard spraying demonstrations for the bureau of plant industry at Washington, has been studying the self-boiled lime-sulphur mixture as a promising fungicide, and finds what he believes to be encouraging results. In relating the results of his experiments in circular lately issued by the department of agriculture, Mr. Scott says the mixture that gave the most promising results was composed of ten pounds of sulphur (flowers or flour) and 15 pounds of fresh stone lime to 50 gallons of water, and may be prepared as follows:

Place the lime in a 50-gallon barrel, and pour a two or three-gallon bucket of boiling water over it. Immediately add the sulphur; and another bucket of hot water. The heat from the slaking lime will boil the mixture violently for several minutes. Some stirring is necessary to prevent burning, and more water should be added if the mass gets too thick to stir. But the cooking is more effectual when the minimum quantity of water is used, usually from six to eight gallons being required.

A piece of old carpet or gunnysack thrown over the top of the barrel helps to keep in the heat. The boiling will continue from 20 to 30 minutes, depending upon the quality of the lime. When the boiling ceases, dilute with cold water to make 50 gallons, stir thoroughly and strain through a sieve of about 50 meshes to the inch in order to take out coarse particles of lime, but all the sulphur should be carefully worked through.

In a similar manner, enough for 150 gallons may be prepared in a barrel by using 30 pounds of sulphur and 45 pounds of quicklime, with about 20 gallons of boiling water. When the boiling ceases, the barrel should be filled with cold water and diluted with 100 gallons more when transferred to the spray tank.

In some of the experiments reported by Mr. Scott a wash consisting of five pounds of sulphur and ten pounds of lime to 50 gallons of water gave excellent results. This would indicate that a much more dilute mixture than the 10-15-50 formula may prove to be a satisfactory fungicide. The wash was also prepared with cold water, instead of boiling water, and in some cases a portion of the lime was at first withheld and later added, a small lump at a time, in order to prolong the boiling; but the experiments have not been sufficient to determine definitely the correct formula and the best method of preparation.

ALPINE PERILS.



Disgust of Timson, who has been dodging his tailor for the last six months, when he suddenly comes upon him at the summit of a mountain in Switzerland.

BAD ITCHING HUMOR.

Limbs Bitten the Knees Were Raw—Feet Swollen—Sleep Broken—Cured in 2 Days by Cuticura.

"Some two months ago I had a humor break out on my limbs below my knees. They came to look like raw beefsteak, all red, and no one knows how they itched and burned. They were so swollen that I could not get my shoes on for a week or more. I used five or six different remedies, and got no help, only when applying them the burning was worse and the itching less. For two or three weeks the suffering was intense and during that time I did not sleep an hour at a time. Then one morning I tried a bit of Cuticura. From the moment it touched me the itching was gone and I have not felt a bit of it since. The swelling went down and in two days I had my shoes on and was about as usual. George B. Farley, 50 South State St., Concord, N. H., May 14, 1907."

Well Prepared.

"I learn," she said reproachfully, "that you were devoted to no fewer than five girls before you finally proposed to me. How do I know that you didn't make desperate love to all of them?"

"I did," he replied promptly. "You didn't," she exclaimed. "You don't suppose for a moment that I would be foolish enough to try for such a prize as you are without practicing a little first, do you?"

Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Jackson*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

About One.

Mrs. Hoyle—What time does your husband get in nights?
Mrs. Doyle—About the time the cuckoo clock has the least to do.

The average woman can change her mind in half the time it takes a man to change his collar.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder For swollen feet, gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all Druggists.

A man may follow his natural bent and yet be perfectly straight.

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

Gratitude is the memory of the heart.—Sydney.



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2555 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

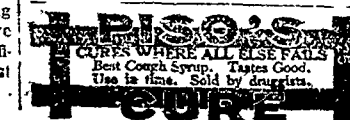
"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

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.

AGENTS: Men or Women—\$10 Monthly salary, selling our patented India and household specialties, 50 fast-sellers. Send for free catalog and special premium offer. F. A. MILLER & CO., 2222 Commonwealth Ave., Chicago.



Easily Defined.

"What is the difference between a dialogue and a monologue?" queried a lad to his father. "When two women talk, my son," explained the parent, "it's a dialogue; when a woman carries on a conversation with her husband it's a monologue!"

Happy School Days.

Tommy was about to leave the school where he had spent his first years. He went to the teacher to say good-by and added: "I am awfully sorry to leave this school. I've had had such a good time at recess."—Lippincott's.

Pulpit Imagery in Nova Scotia.

In a sermon recently preached by a Nova Scotia clergyman occurred the following irreverent but effective metaphor: "You can't fool God. He always has a card up his sleeve to play against you."—New York Sun.

Dark Philosophy.

"A man kin allus fix up arguments to quiet his conscience," said Uncle Eben, "but 'tain't no use. No matter how much you turns de clock back, sundown gwinter come jes' de same."—Washington Star.

Sorrowful Facts of Life.

"It is the saddest of thoughts that as we grow older the romance fades, and all things become commonplace. Half our lives are spent in wishing for to-morrow, the other half in wishing for yesterday."

The Other Way About.

"Don't be afraid," said a mother to her child at the circus, "the lion is stuffed." "Very likely," responded the lad, "but perhaps he could find room for a little boy like me!"

In Praise of Laughter.

Laughter, let it be but genuine, is of a common nationality, indeed a common fireside; and profound disagreement is not easy after it.—George Meredith.

Temperance in Early Days.

Liquor selling was prohibited in England as early as the reign of the Saxon king, Edgar, who closed hundreds of alehouses.



If You Work Outdoors

Any cold you contract should be cured without delay, and driven entirely out of the system—unless you wish to invite an attack of Pleurisy or Pneumonia.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant

is known as the most successful preparation ever discovered for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs or Chest, Pleurisy, Asthma and diseases of similar nature. This famous remedy has been dispensed for over 78 years, and is sold by all druggists, in three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is a splendid building-up tonic for systems weakened by Coughs or Colds.

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W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas's \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas's \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the best in the world. Foot Color Preserved. Used. W. L. Douglas's name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 187 Sparks St., Brockton, Mass.

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Selling the famous new #15 typewriter. First practical, standard two-hand lever, portable typewriter ever sold for so low a price. Does work like the big machines. Couldn't be better at any price. Everybody wants one. Big profits, many sales extensive territory. Write for full particulars today to

DR. McINTOSH celebrated NATURAL UTERINE SUPPORTER

first immediate relief. Sold by all respectable druggists and leading druggists in United States. A. L. Canada, a druggist & printer on application. DR. McINTOSH & CO., 912 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., manufacturers of "McINTOSH" supporter.

THE FIRST QUARREL

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

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It was Carol Miles herself that answered Larry's ring.

"Hello!" he said, cheerily, unloading his golfing paraphernalia at the hall tree. "Why didn't you show up at the links?"

She viewed him with an impressive disapproval. "I waited for you an hour."

"Waited? Oh, I'm so sorry. But I don't understand." He offered his surprised explanation in the form of a question. "Didn't you ask Miss Sloan to tell me to go out with them because you had some letter to finish, and that you would come out later with Miss Laundon?"

Her answer was emphatic: "I did not. Did she tell you that?"

"Yes, at least—I thought she did. I must have misunderstood her," answered Larry.

"It is easy to misunderstand when one wants to," contributed Miss Miles, her chin tilted aggressively.

"Oh, come, Carol. That's not fair," protested Larry. "Let's straighten the tangle. What did you tell Miss Sloan?"

"She came in and asked me if I were going to the links. Well, I couldn't tell her that I had written you a note asking you to meet me here and go out with me, and that I didn't know whether I was going or not until you came."

Miss Miles paused, exasperated. "So I told her that I had some letters to write—as I had—and that after I had finished them I would come out with Miss Laundon. As she was going away I told her she might meet you out there. I meant her to think when she saw us that we had just happened to meet."

"I met them in their rig. She told me to jump in with them, that you had said you would come later with Miss Laundon, and that I would be out there. She must have misunderstood."

Miss Miles did not appear convinced. "She is in the habit of misunderstanding too many things."

"I do not think that is quite just to her. She is a first rate sort, and not

the least bit tricky," said Larry, frowning badly.

"Oh, I know you appreciate her. But I object to being placed in the humiliating position you put me in between you this afternoon." The tilt to Miss Carol's chin was even more accentuated than before. "It's an insult to a girl to be kept waiting an hour for a man who does not intend to come, and it is especially humiliating when she has asked him to go with her, instead of him asking her. It hurts her pride, and I should think if a man had the least bit of consideration he would be careful not to let any girl he cared for get into that position."

"I'm awfully sorry, Carol, it happened so. But don't you see my point of view? I thought you had sent express directions to me not to wait for you. I didn't know just why you had changed your mind, but since you had, I thought it was up to me to honor your wishes in the matter."

"And go off with Miss Sloan while I poked here alone for two hours, wondering why you did not come?"

"I thought that was what you had sent me word to do."

"Well, I think it was very inconsiderate of you, but I don't care to talk about it any more. Did you have a pleasant time? What was your score?"

"Aren't you a little unreasonable?" asked Larry, getting nettled.

"No, I don't think I'm the least bit unreasonable, but I don't want to talk about it any more. It's a matter of no importance."

Just as you please. Only I think it is of considerable importance that we can't explain away a little misunderstanding like that without your getting mixed. You must know I'm not in the least to blame. But since you say it doesn't matter, we'll change the subject." Very jauntily: "Yes, I had a pleasant time. My score was 49."

"That's good. I should think you would golf more with Miss Sloan. You make such good scores when you are with her." Her manner was very cordial.

"And she's a first rate sort, you know."

He reverted abruptly to the order of the day. "I don't know it's quite playing the game for you to try to deceive Miss Sloan and then be offended because she was deceived."

"Oh, I know her little ways. Just as soon as she saw you she understood the situation exactly, but she saw in a flash that she had a decent pretext for pretending not to. It was very like her not to miss her chance. Not that I mind in the least, only I don't like to be made a fool of. It's humiliating."

"Well, commend me to a woman's reasoning for the 'straggled' logic that ever was created." You invent a little trap to deceive Miss Sloan; she falls into it completely; then you turn round and say she's making a fool of you."

"You certainly defend her most ardently. Your friend would be pleased at the enthusiasm of her champion."

"She is your friend, too, and I want to be just," he answered, with youthful dignity.

"Implying, of course, that I am most unjust."

"You are saying that—not I," he flung back.

"We've said enough. I don't want to talk about it any more."

"All right. Of course you have made up your mind that you are entirely right and we are all wrong."

The girl gulped down a sob and looked at him pitiously.

"We're quarreling, Larry."

"I guess we are," he assented, gloomily, his elbows on his knees and his chin in his hands.

"And we said we never would." Her eyes were hot and moist.

"That's right."

"But it isn't right for you to be as aggravating as you are."

"I guess you are tired out and not feeling very well, Carol," he suggested.

"I'm nothing of the kind," she protested. "I'm as well as I ever was in my life, and I'm not cross, either."

He smiled. "Then you must be mistaken. We can't be quarreling. It takes two to make a quarrel."

"Not if you're one of them, Larry. You'd rub an angel the wrong way till you had ruffled its temper."

"Her temper, you mean, my dear."

She pouted. "I'm not your dear."

"I used the term in a Pickwickian sense, my dear."

She dimpled, then promptly extinguished that charming signal of readiness to forgive him for her fault. "You said it again, but, of course, you can't believe it since you think me ugly and jealous and unreasonable."

"Oh, I didn't say that," he reproached.

Her eyes opened wide with astonishment. "You did, sir. And—and I guess it's true. I was horrid, Larry. The tears were welling over now unrestrained."

Larry somehow found himself very close to her.

"So, you weren't, dear girl. You didn't understand, and I don't think I explained it very well. But you knew I wouldn't slight you for anything in the world. Don't you, Carol?"

"I guess so." The voice came faint and muffled from his coat.

"And you know that Miss Sloan and I are always rowing, though, of course, we are friendly enough. Our points of view are as divergent as possible. Fact is, there's Miles between us," he purred.

"And you really do forgive me for being horrid?"

"Forgive you! If you really were horrid, as you call it, I am delighted. I don't want to marry an angel. I have been hunting for some flaw in you a month."

"Well, you've found one, Larry, a great big one."

"It's microscopic. If it exists, at all, dear, but such as it is I'm awfully grateful for it. The vast difference between us seems lessened just a little bit if you're not quite perfect, sweet."

"How perfectly lovely you do wrap things up, Larry. It's dear to have you do it even when they're not so," dimpled Miss Miles. "Once Jennie Sloan said you were the nicest."

"Oh, hang Miss Sloan!" interrupted Larry, ungallantly. "Let's call this a two-some and cut her out."

Need of Knowing Music Well.

Probably three-quarters of all the nervousness incident to the public performance of music is due to the simple, prosaic fact that the performers do not know their pieces well enough, says The Circle. Self-deception on this point is very common. The pieces have been learned almost perfectly, but not absolutely so. There are hard spots here and there that have not been completely mastered. The consciousness of this fact is quite enough to set the nerves on edge. The moral is obvious. Go back to your work and practice until you have conquered it entirely and know it as well as you know the alphabet. Having accomplished this and having also unrooted the weed of self-consciousness, then, and not till then, you feel at ease and do yourself and your music full justice before an audience; for it will be found that the distressing and disturbing nervousness has departed, never again to return, provided you continue faithful to these rules.

GIRL HAS AWFUL FLOOD EXPERIENCE

AUNT AND HORSE DROWNED FORDING CREEK WHILE MAID IS SWEEPED DOWN STREAM.

GRASPS LOG FLOATING PAST

Finally Scrambles Into Tree-Top Half Naked and Numb with Cold—Rescued After Day and Half by Young Man.

Lamar, Col.—Miss Downing, a niece of Mrs. James Haselton, and who was with her aunt when the latter was drowned, has recovered sufficiently to tell of their experiences.

Miss Downing and her aunt spent two days with relatives 12 miles from Lamar, on the north side of the river, and early on the third morning they started to drive to this city in a single horse buggy. To do this the treacherous Big Sandy creek had to be forded. The women were acquainted with the crossing and, finding but little water in the stream, they drove in. When in the middle of the current the horse stepped in a hole, fell back in the harness and quickly drowned.

Neither of the women could swim and they were afraid to wade. Until three o'clock they sat in the buggy calling for help, which was not forthcoming. Then a wall of water ten feet high rolled down the creek, sweeping its victims into the stream. With great presence of mind, Miss Hazel tore most of her clothing from her and called for her aunt to strike for the floating horse and buggy. Struggling to the side of the dead horse, both women were swept down the creek, two miles into the churning waters of the Arkansas.

As soon as the body of the dead horse was caught by the river current it was drawn down under and the women were again without support. Mrs. Haselton sank immediately. Miss Downing went down twice before she grasped a log that was floating past her. Floating on this she hardly knows what happened, until the log bumped between two trees on a submerged

island two miles west of Carlton and 11 miles east of here.

Scrambling up into the tree-tops half naked and numb by the cold and water, Miss Downing awaited what seemed to be inevitable death. All night the water continued to rise until the girl in the tree was waist deep, calling at intervals for help.

With daybreak Miss Downing renewed her calls for help at noon a party of men appeared on the bank and saw the girl's plight, but were unwilling to risk their lives to save her.

About five o'clock Donald Shaddy, an employee on the Circle ranch, strolled down to see the flood after his day's work was done. He heard Miss Downing's now feeble calls summoned two other men and built an improvised raft for the angry waters, which soon crushed it into splinters. Undismayed, young Shaddy swam to the island, took the girl in his arms and swam with her to the opposite bank.

Night was now on and neither of the young people knew the neighborhood, but both plunged bravely into the darkness to seek shelter. Laboring through the mud for four miles, they were refused admission at one ranch because the folks there had "company." Struggling on another mile, they knocked at the door of an other ranch house, where they both fell as the door was opened to admit them.

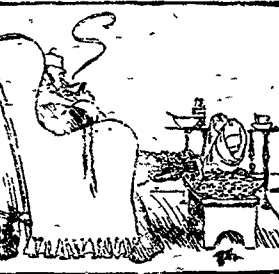
Snake on Horse's Leg.

Altoona, Pa.—A blacksnake of the racer variety gave Henry Williams, who resides on the mountains north of Altoona, the ride of his life. It was sunning itself in the road when Williams' horse trampled almost on it. Instantly it coiled itself about the horse's leg, and with a snort and a spring the terrified animal sprang forward and plunged down the mountain at breakneck speed.

Williams could do no more than keep the horse safely on the road, which ran along a deep ravine for some distance.

The snake held on for a mile, then loosened its coils and was left behind; but the horse ran for three miles before it could be brought to a halt.

NINETY-EIGHT FEET SHY.



Mr. Gouty—Thank heaven, I'm not a centipede.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Early Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

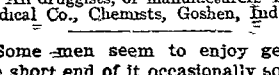
J. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Capitol Reflects Nation.

Every great nation is proud of its capitol. Every great state in the union has lavished millions of dollars in the adornment of its capitol. Every important city, which is a miniature commonwealth, should have a noble capitol, or city hall. In the chief building of a municipality is carried on the business which concerns every citizen.—Troy Record.

ED GEERS—"The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOON'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

Some men seem to enjoy getting the short end of it occasionally so that they will have an excuse for registering a kick.



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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRUISES. DIABETES. BACKACHE. 375 "Guaranteed."

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We pay express charges and guarantee satisfaction and prompt return. Send us trial shipment. Will hold shipment open to you if requested.

MILTON SCHREIBER & CO., Raw Furs, 29-30 East 12th Street, NEW YORK CITY.

RAW FURS AND SKINS

wanted. Ship to New York where highest prices can always be obtained. We pay express charges and guarantee satisfactory and prompt settlements. Send for price list.

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For famous and delicious candies and chocolates, write to the maker for catalog, wholesale or retail. Gunther's Confectionery, 212 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

For

Lame Back

Sloan's Liniment

has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints.

Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment.

This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates—without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

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

To get the beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

manufactured by

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FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Dis-eases from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart-y Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

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JUST DOUBLE

320 ACRES INSTEAD OF 160 ACRES

As further inducement to settlement of the wheat-raising lands of Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the area that may be taken by a homesteader to 320 acres—160 free and 160 to be purchased at \$3.00 per acre. These lands are in the grain-raising area, where mixed farming is also carried on with unqualified success. A railway will shortly be built to Hudson Bay, bringing the world's markets a thousand miles nearer these wheat-fields, where schools and churches are convenient, climate excellent, railways close to all settlements, and local markets good.

It would take time to assimilate the revelations that a visit to the great empire lying to the North of us unfolded at every turn.

Correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Western Canada in A. G. S. 1908.

Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies at low prices and on easy terms.

For pamphlets, maps and information as to low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

M. V. McINNIS, 126 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Saint Ste. Marie, Mich.

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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.

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c; three months, 35c. (to new subscribers 25c in advance. Single copies, 5c.)

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

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 4c 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., DEC. 4, '08.

The Sacred Funds.

The Free Press bemoans the fact that money from the "sacred" primary school fund has been transferred to other funds to pay state employees such as "deputy oil inspectors" and such. Gee whizz! but the F. P. is worried like everything. The fact of the matter is that the state oil department instead of taking money from the state treasury really turns in about \$10,000 a year. But anyhow we never realized before that the primary school money was any more "sacred" than any other money paid by the taxpayers. The taxes from railroad, telephone and telegraph companies go into the primary school fund. Possibly that makes it more "sacred." And then it goes to help pay teachers' wages. But does anyone for a moment suppose the children of Michigan would not be educated just as well if every dollar went into the general fund. Thousands of catholic children in Michigan are educated every year just as profitably as are the protestant children and the catholic schools never get a cent of the primary school money. Northville township this year will get about \$800 primary school money. Does anyone think our schools would be closed if the "sacred" primary money did not come at all? Suppose there was no primary money and the taxpayers had to pay just that much less taxes (for that is what it would really amount to if the corporation taxes were paid direct into the general fund in the same manner as all other property taxes are paid) is there anyone so foolish as to imagine our schools would be less proficient? The township of Northville and the county of Wayne borrows money on its own and transfers money from one fund to another and so no doubt does every other town in the state. Even in Detroit last week the county treasurer had to borrow to help out some fund. Every public fund in the town, county and state is a "sacred" fund. One as much so as another.

Bradley's Size.

Now notice the bitter irony of events. After Auditor General Bradley had safely established himself upon this high pedestal of stern, unyielding obedience to the dictates of his conscience, it transpires that before he was overtaken by this regenerating process, the primary school fund had been overtaken by warrants issued through his office to the tune of \$428,709. This fact completely establishes the truth of the assertion, that Bradley's action in the matter of state funds, springs from peevishness and chagrin over his defeat for the nomination for governor, and a desire to embarrass, as much as possible, the present administration, and does not, in any way arise from a Puritan-like devotion to the strict letter of the law. Bradley's size as a state figure steadily diminishes. On January first it will reach the vanishing point—Soo News.

Ye Gods and little fishes. Will some one stop the clock a few moments while the democratic papers explain why the treasury of Wayne county is overdrawn for half a million dollars. Isn't it simply a most terrible crime. Surely Governor Warner must in some way be to blame because the board of supervisors did not dig down deep enough in the pockets of the taxpayers last year, thus causing the temporary shortage.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Leonard Vickery of Plymouth was in town Monday.

George Carson spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Wm. Springer.

Miss Katie White visited Nov. friends from Friday until Tuesday.

L. R. Hunt left this week for Colorado for the benefit of his health.

Warren Kennedy of Greenfield spent Sunday with Mrs. John Hirsch.

Miss Ethelyn Robinson of Ann Arbor called on Northville friends Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Wm. P. McBride of Durand visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. Perkins, the fore part of the week.

Miss Etta McHugh of Fenton visited her sisters, the Misses Myrtle and Anna McHugh, last week.

G. C. Robertson is receiving a visit from his father, Rev. Mr. Robertson, of North Carolina.

Will Hubbard of Midland made his mother a short visit Tuesday, returning Wednesday morning.

L. C. Perrigo returned to his home in Detroit Wednesday after visiting friends in Northville and Wilson.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder is in Detroit this week caring for Mrs. A. B. VanAken's children, who are ill with measles.

Mrs. W. W. Cline and son, Lou, of Detroit spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neal.

The Misses Dark received a visit from their brother, Frank, of Ashland, Wis., from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and Mrs. Hattie McIlwain of Farmington were guests of Mrs. Ida Lee Wednesday.

Miss Hazel Arnet of Marine City was the guest of her cousin, Miss Gertrude Reynolds, the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Burrier of Howell spent Thanksgiving at the home of W. H. White and Mrs. Lester Stage.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peters and little son, Kenneth, of Wayne spent Thanksgiving with A. F. Ilmbright and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Melburn Partridge of Plymouth were Thanksgiving visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Ford.

Miss Cassie Johnston of Farmington and Miss Helen Pierson of Holly were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Brown Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Mead left this week for Boston to spend the winter with their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Frost.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ford and children spent Saturday with the latter's sister, Mrs. I. E. Breeman, and family in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith of Farmington were guests of their son, Roy, and wife in Detroit the latter part of last week and the fore part of this.

Miss Clara Woodworth, who has been engaged in millinery work in Detroit the past few months, returned home the fore part of the week.

Mrs. E. Dingman, who is staying with her sister, Mrs. Lockwood at Clarenceville, was home for Thanksgiving. She remained until Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome and daughter, Anne, and Mrs. John Hirsch were entertained for tea at the home of Jas. Kennedy in Greenfield Friday.

Messrs. Lockman of Pontiac, Bush of Flint and Seles of Detroit were guests of the Misses McHugh and LaPevre at the home of F. H. Woodworth Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Diserens of Bradford, Pa., ate Thanksgiving dinner with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Clark. Diserens remained for a few days' visit.

The Misses Ruth Vradenburg, Katie and Laura White and Harry, Milo and William White were visitor at the home of Mrs. Alex. Smith at Farmington Friday afternoon.

James Taylor returned Saturday from Union City, where he had been for a couple of weeks. His daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ed Taylor, and children accompanied him. Ed is expected this week.

N. A. Clapp started this week to attend, as State Speaker, Farmer's Institutes in eight counties in the northern part of the state including Ogemaw, Roscommon, Crawford, Montmorency, Emmet, Cheboygan, Osgood and Wexford.

Now is the time to buy your trimmed hats at reduced prices of the Misses McHugh.

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

Mrs. E. B. Cavell is visiting friends in Detroit.

Mrs. John Hirsch visited friends in Milford Tuesday.

Mrs. Lydia White visited friends in Detroit over Sunday.

Ralph Ryder of the M. A. C. spent the Thanksgiving vacation at home.

Miss Florence Fitzgerald of Wayne visited Miss Hazel Neilson over Sunday.

Nelson Bogart and family spent Thanksgiving with A. N. Kimble in Detroit.

Miss Grace Allen of Detroit visited Miss Gladys Hunt the latter part of last week.

Tipping-Barred.

A well known New York hostelry's manager, an anti-gratuity politician, at least the current season he management makes official statement thus: "The servants of the house receive full and satisfactory compensation for their services from the owners, and are neither permitted to accept nor do they expect to receive fees of any kind from guests."

SABINE'S CURATIVE OIL.

Lockport, N. Y., Dec. 17, 1907. Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.

Gentlemen: We have yours of the 16th. I have used the Sabine Curative Oil as a family remedy for fifteen years or more and have never been without it. When there was a prospect of its not being manufactured I immediately laid in as much of a stock as I could. It is now in use in the United Indurated Fibre Company plant with our first aid outfit, which is in constant use among the several hundred employees and we find the curative oil is the most valuable of any of the remedies for the treatment of the many injuries that are constantly occurring. It is a pleasure to recommend it to anyone.

Yours truly, JESSE PETERSON, United Indurated Fibre Co. of New Jersey, By Jesse Peterson, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr.

Prepared by Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale by Murdock Bros.

American Coinage. Ninety per cent of the coinage by the United States in the fiscal year of 1908 consisted of gold eagles, a coin which probably not one in a hundred people sees as often as once a year. Altogether the coinage of the country comprised 17 different varieties, seven of which were for the Philippine islands in pesos and centavos and one of which of the same denomination was for account of the Hawaiian government. The number of coins turned out varied a little from one for each cent of the United States dollar. The total was \$2,574,748.21. This was made up of the following:

Gold coins, \$1,000,000.00
Silver coins, \$1,000,000.00
Nickels and cents, \$574,748.21
Total, \$2,574,748.21

Capital Stock paid in, \$25,000.00
Surplus fund, 4,000.00
Undivided profits, net, 7,080.23
Dividends unpaid, 10.50
Commercial deposits, 34,219.16
Savings deposits, 118,366.59
Savings Certificates, 97,458.78
Total, \$286,121.23

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

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1908. My commission expires July 4, 1909. Correct—Attest, T. G. RICHARDSON, Notary Public. L. W. SIMMONS, Directors. R. C. YERKES.

Bank No. 145. Organized Dec. 4, 1892.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK, at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business, November 27, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts, \$124,673.86
Bonds, mortgages and securities, 99,589.52
Overdrafts, 246.73
Banking house, 7,400.00
Furniture and fixtures, 4,250.00
Other real estate, 3,100.00
Due from banks in reserve cities, 32,448.42
U. S. and National Bank Currency, 3,746.00
Gold coin, 10,000.00
Silver coin, 455.00
Nickels and cents, 205.36
Checks and other cash items, 1.24
Total, \$286,121.23

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in, \$25,000.00
Commercial deposits, 17,866.30
Certificates of deposit, 46,196.38
Savings deposits, 48,505.77
Total, \$137,568.45

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

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1908. My commission expires January 6, 1909. Correct—Attest, T. G. RICHARDSON, Notary Public. L. W. SIMMONS, Directors. R. C. YERKES.

Commenced business April 15, 1907.

Why So Weak? Kidney Troubles May be Sapping Your Life Away—Northville People Have Learned This Fact.

When a healthy man or woman begins to run down without apparent cause, becomes weak, languid, depressed, suffers backache, headache, dizzy spells, and urinary disorders, look to the kidneys for the cause of it all. Keep the kidneys well and they will keep you well. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and keep them well. Here is Northville testimony to prove it.

Mrs. G. S. Bernhardt, living three miles east of Northville, Mich., says: "For a long time my husband had kidney trouble and complained of backache. His back finally became so lame that he could hardly get around to attend to work. The action of the kidneys also became irregular. Not long ago he was compelled to stay in the house. For several days he was unable to straighten his back, and the pains extended to his legs so he could not walk without suffering. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Murdock Bros' drug store and they gave him wonderful relief in a short time. His kidneys became regular and there was only slight pain in his back. He was able to attend to his work without any difficulty. I am glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others who may be in need of a remedy of this kind."

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

Collecting Old Glass. The fascinations of old glass have never rivaled those of old china, yet the variety and beauty of even a small glass collection will surprise those whose collecting thoughts have always turned elsewhere, says House Beautiful.

"But glass is so colorless," says the devotee of blue Staffordshire. "It looks so insignificant when compared with old blue." Quite true. But why compare it with blue china? Placed near the rich tones of Clews or Wood it becomes quite vivid. But why group glass and china together? The combination is as incongruous as ivory and eggshell porcelain, copper and brass. The delicacy of glass makes china seem heavy, and the deep tones of china cause glass to become lifeless. Glass needs a cabinet to itself, where it will develop a wealth of color possibilities.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Want Always Bought. Bear Brand. Castoria.

Try a 15 Cent Liner in the Record--It Pays.

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Nickels and cents, 205.36
Checks and other cash items, 1.24
Total, \$286,121.23

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Undivided profits, net, 7,080.23
Dividends unpaid, 10.50
Commercial deposits, 34,219.16
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Try a 15 Cent Liner in the Record--It Pays.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc. Notices under this head inserted for 15c per line and 10c per week for each subsequent insertion.

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

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.

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. 121f

FOR SALE—All body Bender wood J. W. Cleaver. Phone 309-8K. 18w3p

FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm on 160 acres. Half of stock furnished. Address Floyd Lapham, South Lyon. 17w4p

FOR RENT—Nice comfortable house. Inquire of W. H. Cattermole. 18w2

FOR SALE—Good Cooking stove and Dining Table. Enquire at Dr. Turner's. 18w1

AUTOBIOGRAPHY. MITCHELL-RUNABOUT 1908 Model, practically new. 20 H. P. four cylinder. Equipped with gas lamps. Car taken on mortgage foreclosure. Bargain at \$750.

WAYNE TOURING CAR Model C. Equipped with top, storm front and gas lamps \$450. Buy now and save money. Prices higher in spring. Write or call.

MAXWELL TOURING CAR, 2 cylinder, 20 H. P. Equipped with top, windshield, gas lamps, etc. First class condition. MAXWELL-BRISCOE-MCLEOD CO. \$750. R. E. Davis Manager. 243-245 Jefferson Ave. Detroit, Mich.

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 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:50 p. m. Both Phones.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 3:00 to 5:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Both Telephones.

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Ontario College, now has his office in residence, corner of Cady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 181f

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

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

THEIR STANDING. 1. Madeline Barnum.....1,066
2. Reginald Hills.....750
3. Katie White.....740
4. Mildred Ely.....515
5. Mrs. E. B. Cavell.....399
6. Myrtle Thomas.....162
7. Mrs. Earl Banks.....26

A grand total for week ending November 27 of 3,686 votes cast.

Starting Wednesday, Dec. 9 we will have a Special Sale of Silver Plated Ware

For 4 Days Only, December 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th

Again Starting Monday, Dec. 14, we will have Special Sale on Cut Glass

For Two Days Only, December 14th and 15th

We have a large and especially fine assortment in these two lines, which make the choicest of Xmas Presents. It will pay you to take advantage of these sales. Don't forget the Box Paper Sale now going on.

Starting with Saturday, Dec. 5th, we will give you 5 votes with every 25c worth of goods purchased, 20 for \$1.00 and so on. No votes given out on less than 25c purchases.

Owing to the rush that this will cause we respectfully request all our contestants as far as possible, to leave the soliciting of votes to outside our store as we find it confusing to our customers to be asked for votes while making their purchases.

Remember the Time to buy is NOW.

Merritt & Company Piano Contest. This Coupon Counts One Vote For. Name. Address. Void After December 12.

MERRITT & COMPANY Leaders in Xmas Goods, NORTHVILLE.

You Read the Other Fellow's Ad

You are reading this one. That should convince you that advertising in these columns is a profitable proposition; that it will bring business to your store.

The fact that the other fellow advertises is probably the reason he is getting more business than is falling to you. Would it not be well to give the other fellow a chance

To Read Your Ad In These Columns

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville. STATE OF MICHIGAN—In the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, in Chancery. SAMANTHA M. HUGHES vs. AUGUSTUS C. GROVES. Subpoena in the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne in Chancery at Detroit on the 15th day of November A. D. 1908. In this cause it appearing from affidavits on file, that the defendant Augustus C. Groves is not a resident of this state, and his residence is unknown. On motion of C. C. Yerkes, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Augustus C. Groves, cause his appearance to be entered herein, within 45 days from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within fifteen days after the date on which his copy of said bill and notice of this order, and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days after the said complaint, cause a notice of this order to be published in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week, for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance. J. O. McFETTER, Circuit Judge. C. C. YERKES, Complainant's Solicitor. H. A. CULBERT, Deputy Register.

MORTGAGE SALE—Whereas default having been made in the payment of interest on a certain mortgage made by George W. McFetter to the City of Detroit (Wayne County, Michigan), and Alina Flint his wife, to the Northville State Savings Bank, of Northville, Michigan, which 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 440, and on which mortgage there is now claimed to be due for interest overdue and unpaid the sum of three hundred and two one-hundredths (4.02) 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 fact that in such case made of said mortgage, the said mortgage will sell at public auction on the 11th day of December, 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court House in the City of Detroit, in the County of Wayne, Michigan, (that being the place where a Circuit Court for said County is held) the premises described in said mortgage or any part thereof, together with costs and expenses of such sale, and also an attorney fee as provided for in said mortgage and allowed by law, said premises being located in the Township of Northville, County of Wayne, Michigan, and described as the West seventy (70) acres of the West half (1/2) of the North-east one-quarter (1/4) of Section fifteen (15) of Township 34 North of Range nine (9) East containing seventy (70) acres, more or less.

Dated September 30, 1908. THE NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK Mortgagees.

C. C. YERKES, Attorney for Mortgagee Northville, Michigan.

I. W. Duffee, Attorney. 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 of Wayne County, Michigan, and state of Michigan on the 7th day of May A. D. 1881 in book 160 of mortgages on page 284 and by the said Robert Bird duly assigned in writing to Charles Fulford of Romulus, Michigan, on the 5th day of December 1891, which said assignment was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County on the 2

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. PROPRES.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ice.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

Detroit Headquarters for MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE.
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$3.00 TO \$5.00 PER DAY

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

Baldheads are Immunes.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Four weeks more to 1904. And Christmas only three weeks away.

Merritt & Co. are making a specialty of cut glass and plated ware.

L. L. Ball "dares" you to have your picture taken for a Christmas present.

B. A. Wheeler has a new ad. this week and has something "sweet" to talk about.

The "500" club had a very enjoyable time at the home of Miss Angle Smith Tuesday evening.

Wm. Gorton has sold his farm near Northville to R. Kahrl. Chas. Becker negotiated the sale.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Monday in the Baptist church parlors. Everybody welcome.

L. W. Stummons has recovered nicely from the effects of the severe fall which he sustained Monday evening.

And now the supreme court of Illinois has just rendered a decision that foam is not beer and cannot be measured as such.

John Pinkerton made a flying trip here Friday returning to Duluth in the evening with two and one half million lake trout eggs.

The present price of butter and eggs brings joy to the heart of the farmer, and the prospect is that prices will go still higher.

A coat of paint once a year to the wood work of farm implements will save more pennies than expended for paint, and looks count.

Dr. T. H. Turner and family expect to move into their new house about the first of the year. The house they vacate will be for rent about Feb. 1.

Mrs. S. W. Knapp and Mrs. F. B. Macomber entertained the Fleur-de-lis whist club at a six o'clock dinner Monday evening at the home of the former.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Robinson, Miss Jennie Dean and Miss Morgan of Detroit were entertained at a Thanksgiving reunion at Mrs. H. M. White's last Thursday.

The U. S. Fish Commission of this place have about 50,000,000 fish eggs and are at present employing twenty-two girls to sort them. They have already shipped 20,000,000.

Frank Lewis, George Hueston, A. W. Olde, Mr. Marks and Mr. Moffitt have returned home from the north woods where they have been hunting. They each captured their share of venison.

W. D. Brooker, a well known news paper writer of Detroit, has been in Northville the past two weeks making a write-up of the village for the Detroit Courier. It will appear in this week's issue.

The first coldest day of winter was Wednesday when the thermometer registered 16 above zero in the morning. Had the snow been blowing it would have seemed like a real Dakota blizzard.

Regular Communication of Northville Lodge, No. 186 F. & A. M., occurs Monday evening, Dec. 7, at which time the annual reports will be given, election of officers held and dues payable. Let every member take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Monday evening Mrs. C. McClelland entertained her Sunday school class at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer on Northside in honor of Seneca Vanderhoof, Percy Shafter and Walter Palmer, whose birthdays occurred in the month of November. They had a very enjoyable time.

A little blaze in the home of W. G. Spencer on Northside caused the fire department to be called out Wednesday morning but before it arrived the fire had been extinguished. The only damage was to the wainscoting back of the stove where the fire originated and three or four dollars will cover that.

Gus Hayes got a forced invitation to get out of the Exchange hotel Wednesday noon and after being landed outside he tried to make an entrance through a window. He did quite a job at it and then made a run up through the alleys pursued by eleven teen boys and a few men besides the marshal. Gus was corralled near the opera house and induced to go down to the city hall to await the action of Judge Joslin. He was fined \$5.00 and costs for being drunk and disorderly. Yesterday he pleaded guilty and paid a five dollar fine and costs.

All trimmed hats at reduced prices at McHugh & McHugh's.

Please return all cement sacks at once and avoid trouble.
W. H. CATTERMOLE.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good

IN DANGER.



'Twas just a little bit windy on Monday.

Doan, the new baker, has an ad. in this week's issue.

Fred L. Cook and Co. of Farmington are advertising hardware this week.

We are pleased to see L. W. Hutton on our streets again after his severe illness.

Claude Walters and wife are now nicely located in their new house on Northside.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Harger entertained the "Jolly 400" club Wednesday evening.

This cold snap is making trade a little more brisk, much to the delight of the merchant.

Special meeting of Orient chapter No. 77, O. E. S. this Friday evening for conferring degrees upon a candidate.

John, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Vanaken, is ill with measles at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. White.

Mrs. Horace Green, who has been ill with spinal trouble the past two months, is much better and able to be out again.

Miss Ethelwyn Boell of Detroit, sister of Joe Boell of this place, won the prize in the beauty contest at the pure food show in that city last week.

The Record Printery has just gotten out a large number of Christmas folders for T. J. Perkins & Co., advertising their large line of holiday goods.

The first meeting of the Winter Night Debating club will be held in the library this (Friday) evening. Everybody is cordially invited to be present as these meetings are very interesting. Election of officers will take place at this meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stanley were called to Milford this week by the death of the former's brother, Percy Stanley, which occurred Tuesday evening. The funeral will be held Saturday. The deceased spent several weeks here with his brother last summer.

The K. P's gave a fish supper and card party to its members and a few visitors Tuesday night. It was a very enjoyable affair and the fish were prepared and served in a manner to delight the most particular taste. Mark Seeley supplied the fish from a catch he captured near Charlevoix. After the supper some impromptu speeches were indulged in.

Jake Wood of Novi had a narrow escape from instant death Wednesday morning. He was on his way to Northville and as he reached the crossing near the Novi cemetery the 10:15 southbound train came along, frightening Mr. Wood's horses. They started into a run towards the train and Mr. Wood was unable to hold them. The cars struck one horse, killing it almost instantly, but the other horse escaped injury. Mr. Wood received a slight cut on his head and was quite badly bruised. He considers himself very fortunate not to have been killed.

WANTED—Work on farm by the month. Address Geo. Hanks, Northville.

Mrs. T. H. Turner will have her sale of hand painted china at Carpenter & Huff's this year instead of A. E. Stanley's, where she had it last year. She hopes for a share of your patronage. There will be presents both useful and ornamental, suitable for lady or gentleman. 13w2

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.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:
Mrs. Fred Madgwick
C. B. Rockwood

Miss Nellie Little is on the sick list.

The Northville Green house has a new ad. this week.

Some automobile bargains in the want column this week.

Both Northville banks have very flattering reports in this issue.

K. P's Remember that next Tuesday evening, Dec. 5, is election of officers. Be present.

Mabley and Co. of Detroit are advertising men's and boys' clothing this week.

Taylor-Woolfenden Co., of Detroit have a nice little story to tell you about dress goods in this week.

Reading by lamp light is G. W. and F. Dolph's special theme this week. Read about it in their ad.

Commencing Saturday Merritt & Co. will give five rates with every twenty-five cent purchase or multiple thereof.

Don't forget the entertainment given by The King's Daughters in the Northville Opera House next Friday evening, Dec. 11.

While Mrs. Kirth was at church Sunday evening some one walked into her duck yard and stole three of the choicest of the flock. It is very evident that it was some one well acquainted with the premises as nothing else was disturbed.

The W. R. C. ladies gave a fine supper Wednesday evening to the members and their friends at fifteen cents per plate. A nice little sum was netted for the relief fund and all enjoyed a pleasant evening. Next Wednesday evening will occur the regular meeting and election of officers for the ensuing year. Members are urged to be present.

BY WHEELBARROW IN CHINA.

Two Passengers Go 20 Miles a Day for Ten Cents Each.

Probably more freight and more passengers are transported in China by the wheelbarrow than by any other land method. The wheelbarrow used in China differs from that used in America in the fact that the wheel is set in the center and thus supports practically the entire load, while the handles are supported in part by a strap or rope over the shoulders of the man who operates it.

As a result the coolie in China will transport nearly half a ton on his wheel. Wheelbarrows are much used in the country where the roads are but little developed, and I have heard that passengers sometimes make the entire trip from Shanghai to Peking, a distance of 600 miles, by barrow.

A two passenger barrow will make about 20 miles a day, and the coolie is content with a pay of about 20 cents a day, or an average of about half a cent a mile for each passenger.

On the level, well kept streets of the foreign quarters of such cities as Hongkong, Shanghai and Peking the wheelbarrow coolie will struggle along with a load of six or even eight people.

—Washington Herald

Daily Thought.
Never bear more than one trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they ever had all they have now, and all they expect to have.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, new—1.00 Wheat, old—1.00
Oats, new—45c Oats, old—55c
Corn in ear—10c Shelled corn—80c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00
Hogs dressed—\$6.50
Cattle—\$4.25
Lamb—\$4.75
Beef hides—8c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$6.50
Eggs—27c. Butter—27c.
Poultry live:
Turkeys, young and plump—13c.
Geese, young and plump—10c.
Ducks, young and plump—8c.
Hens—6c.

HOLIDAY GIFT BARGAINS

COLORED AND BLACK DRESS GOODS

This sale affords our customers an opportunity to purchase a sensible and serviceable Holiday Gift at a bargain price.

Every Dress or Skirt length in our stock has been marked at a very substantial reduction from regular prices.

The assortment comprises nearly every color, style and quality. We advise Early Selection.

SILK DEPARTMENT

We have searched our silk stock for every length suitable for a waist pattern, put them up in attractive boxes and marked them at extremely low prices.

Our clearing sale of plain and fancy silks, regularly priced at 75c to \$1.50 now selling at 50c a yard, affords a double opportunity to select an acceptable Holiday Gift.

WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT

Shirt Waist Patterns in boxes. Fancy Madras, checked and Striped Lawns, etc., from 50c each up.

Waist Patterns, with embroidered fronts and two yards of plain material, nicely boxed, from \$1.00 each up.

Waist Patterns, with embroidered insertion, 65c each up.

31-inch White Cotton Crepe at 18c a yard, equal in appearance and fully as durable as many of the higher priced crepes in the market.

Brilliant Silk, one of the handsomest articles produced in the line of Mousseline de Soie particularly desirable shades, compare it with anything in the market, 25c a yard.

300 dozen Boys' Printed Bordered Handkerchiefs, a regular 5c value for 5c each.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

165 to 169 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, MICH.

I DARE YOU

To say we cannot do what we say we can and give us a chance to back up our statement below. We positively guarantee to give you satisfactory work, work that is permanent—and which will stand a lifetime, work that we like to have criticised, work BETTER than you ever had and at a more reasonable price.

DARE YOU? WE DARE

We de Picture Framing to order and carry a complete line of Mouldings to select from. Don't forget to remember your friends with a Photo for Xmas. They will appreciate a present like that.

The Northville Art Studio
L. L. BALL, ARTIST.

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

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.

AT THE
GREENHOUSE
Mr. J. M. Dixon has
NICE PRIMROSES
and will have
Nice Holly
with Lots of Berries,
For Christmas
J. M. DIXON, Propr.
NORTHVILLE.

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

Yarnall Institute

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

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.**

Lapham State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6%.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
F. S. HARMON, Pres. FRANK S. NEAL
ASA B. SMITH, Vice-Prest. R. CHRISTENSEN
CHAS. YERKES, Vice-Prest. FRANCIS G. TERRILL
EDWARD H. LAPHAM, Cashier.

MET AN AWFUL DEATH IN A MINE

SIX MINERS ASPHYXIATED IN A SALT MINE NEAR DETROIT.

THE MEN WERE CARELESS

Flirted With Death Deep in the Mine and Lost Their Lives From Too Great Familiarity With Danger.

Six men met death in the Oakwood salt mine at the north end of Pleasant avenue, about one-half mile west of the city limits of Detroit, shortly after 1:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Asphyxiation by hydrogen sulphide gas was the direct cause of the fatality. Too great familiarity with danger apparently sums up the cause of the catastrophe. Shortly after 1 o'clock Frank Willey, foreman of the shift working at that time, and his five men, whose names are Edward Brooks, James Gibbons, Joseph Dalley, Louis P. Peterson and William Holt, were sent down the shaft to install a new pumping station. The shaft is 16 feet wide and is in three compartments, each about five and one-third feet wide. The middle compartment is known as the working section. In this the cage, carrying its human freight up and down, is operated. The cage is 4 1/2 feet wide. The two outside sections are known as the pumping section and the air section. Down the air section extends the canvas flue, through which is supplied the air for the underground workers.

This air flue is in sections, which overlap each other in such a way that the flue may be broken at any point, providing air for the workers at various levels down the shaft.

When the six men were sent down the shaft to a point 332 feet below the surface of the earth, they carefully broke the air flue. Those above knew that they worked at this point for a brief period and then for some reason descended the shaft 250 feet further down to a point known as pumping station No. 9. The men were this 582 feet below the surface of the earth. The bottom of the shaft, 625 feet from the top, is covered by a sulphurous body of water, probably 20 feet deep.

When the men descended to pumping station No. 9, they did not take the precaution to join the air flue at the point where they had left off working. That alone tells the story of their death. That one mistake made of the Oakwood mine a ghastly charnel place, where men's bodies lie in water and their fellows faced death to bring them back.

The bodies of three of the victims, Jas. Gibbons, John Dalley and Louis Peterson, are still in the mine covered by 100 feet of water.

Oakwood relatives of the victims predict an exodus of miners from the job as soon as the bodies are recovered.

Partly as a result of the Oakwood mine accident the state labor department probably will make an effort in the next legislature to secure supervision over all mines in the state and to make all mines subject to its inspection as factories and coal mines now are.

Diver James McWhalen from the Detroit & Windsor Tunnel Co.'s work, who went down into the shaft at the Detroit Salt Co.'s mine about 12:30 Tuesday afternoon, located the three unrecovered bodies in the bottom of the well after 25 minutes' work.

Two of the men had been held down by the water which had clogged their heavy rubber boots and clothing and the third was found lodged between two timbers.

IONIA PRISON SAVES MONEY.

By the filing of the biennial report of Warden Otis Fuller, of the Michigan reformatory at Ionia, and his board of control the following interesting facts have come to light:

That with an increase of 50 per cent in the prison population in the past 15 years the number of officers and employees upon the reformatory payroll has decreased 25 per cent.

During the same period the net cost of the institution to the state has been reduced two-thirds.

The estimate, prepared by the board of control for the coming two years ask the legislature for only \$2,200 per year, for special purposes, the smallest amount ever asked for.

The net yearly cost to the state of maintaining each prisoner has been reduced from \$221 in 1893-4 to \$47.7 during the last two years and the state's property has been increased in value \$9,445 during the past two years.

THE NET COST OF MAINTAINING EACH PRISONER IS ONLY 22 CENTS OF THE ANNUAL COST 15 YEARS AGO.

The daily cost of food is between 10 and 11 cents per day for the raw material, and this does not include any cost for fuel, labor or official salaries. The cost of clothing is \$12.49 yearly for each prisoner.

O'Keefe's Reward.

Daniel J. Keefe, president of the International Longshoremen's union, was on Tuesday appointed commissioner-general of immigration.

In the recent presidential campaign Keefe came out publicly for Taft, although the Federation of Labor was strenuously for Bryan. For doing this he lost his vice presidency in the Federation.

Capt. Richmond F. Hobson, the Santiago hero, delivered his celebrated war-with-Japan calamity lecture in a lecture in Hastings Tuesday night.

A fine quality of shale and coal have been discovered along the banks of the River, and shafts will be sunk to test it.

Andrew Brabhan, 23, was arrested at Grand Haven, as he was about to board a steamer for Milwaukee. He is charged with stabbing his uncle, Reynolds Brabhan, and Victor Hoover. His brother, Albert, is now in jail charged with being implicated in the affair.

Civil Service Extended.

All fourth class postmasters in the states east of the Mississippi river and north of the Ohio river have been placed in the classified service by an executive order today. Hereafter all appointees to fourth class postmasterhips in those states must undergo civil service examination. Postmasters now holding office will not need to take the examinations. This includes Michigan.

Over 15,000 fourth class postmasters are affected by the order, 1,234 in Michigan.

The postoffice department may fill vacancies in fourth class postmasterhips without civil service examinations and make certification to such positions.

Make Example of "Fiends."

Fearing the men will leave the country if warned, the officials refuse to give out the names of a number of men who will be arrested in connection with recent fires in Chippewa county. It is understood that most of them live in the back districts as hunters and trappers, and are hard to locate during the deer season, being employed as guides.

Charles Chapman, who represents the state forestry department, says that a thorough investigation is in progress. The state desires to make examples of the cases in hand as a warning to careless settlers leaving brush fires burning.

P. M. Ordered to Rebate.

The Pere Marquette railroad has been ordered to pay the Grand Rapids Plaster Co. a cent and a half per hundred pounds rebate on two carloads of plaster shipped from Grand Rapids to Milwaukee, and, further, not to charge more than 7 1/2 cents per hundred for such shipments for the next two years.

The railroad had raised the rate to 9 cents on the two carloads involved, and the plaster people appealed to the interstate commerce commission, with the above result.

Killed Running to a Fire.

One man is dead as a result of two fires which broke out in Benton Harbor Friday night, one of which raged unchecked for some time in the factory district, while the fire department, half a mile away, fought a small blaze in the residence portion of the town. While running to the second fire, James Riley, aged 27, stumbled and fell on a cement walk. It is believed the fall broke his neck, as he was dead when found.

Big Steel Boats Collide.

The steamers Northern Queen and North Star, both steel liners of the Mutual Transit Co. fleet of Buffalo, collided in the fog off the port of Sarnia, in Lake Huron. The latter vessel, a huge hole driven in her side by the contact, sank almost immediately, the crew having barely time to escape to the sister ship.

The Northern Queen was considerably damaged but succeeded in making her way back to Port Huron.

Closes "Soft Drink" Ltd.

The prosecuting attorney has notified the sheriff to close all places in Oakland county where "Vim" and "Fruit," the so-called soft drinks are being sold. The proprietors of these places were given time to dispose of their stock.

Newberry Is Secretary.

Thuman H. Newberry was sworn in as secretary of the navy Tuesday morning and shortly afterwards passed across the street with ex-Secretary Vetsch to attend his first cabinet meeting.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Six hunters were killed and nine injured in Michigan during the season just closed.

Hog cholera is raging in Calhoun county and already hundreds of animals have perished.

Jackson "drys" have started a movement to place the city in the local option column.

Because of the non-arrival of the returns from Ontonagon county, the secretary of state is unable to complete the tabulation of the election returns.

A band of "Flying Rollets," calling themselves "Children of Israel," have bought 500 acres of land on Traverse bay shore and will establish a colony and sawmill there.

A large meteor fell near Morris during a rain storm. The town was wrapped in darkness at the time and the place was brilliantly illuminated by the falling body.

The Farmers' State bank of Athens will be launched about Dec. 15. Athens has been without a bank since the failure of the Athens State and Savings bank last August.

Charles H. Chapman's investigation for the state forestry department resulted in the arrests of Armour Yohn and Robert Sweetzer, who are charged with setting fires in violation of the law.

Ralph G. Eggleston, a settler, was drowned while attempting to cross on the ice to his home on the shore of Stevens lake. His wife heard his cries and made a desperate but vain effort to save him.

Edward Brown, the famous 72-year-old trapper of Beaver lake, has visited Alpena with his annual bunch of fur pelts. He had four wolves, one lynx and six wildcats, besides a large quantity of mink, coon and other furs.

Many of the men employed in the Grand Trunk railway shops, which recently removed from Port Huron to Battle Creek, are returning. They declare that since going to Battle Creek they have been put upon piece work, upon which they cannot make living wages. Robert Hammond, a foreman in the employ of the company for the last eight years, is the latest to return.

The Masonic home, of Grand Rapids, will lose a legacy of \$11,000 through the recent decision of the supreme court in the case of John T. McCurdy against the county of Shiawassee.

NORD ALEXIS IS DEPOSED

THE PRESIDENT OF HAITI HAS COME TO THE END OF HIS CAREER.

OLD MAN'S GRAVE DANGER

Revolutionists Leader in Possession of the Capital and Serious Times Are Imminent.

The people of Port au Prince have revolted against the government and are now in possession of the city. The palace was surrounded by an infuriated mob calling upon President Nord Alexis to leave the country. Almost everybody in the crowd was armed. Haitian women, beside themselves with rage, were calling down curses on the head of the aged man, who is past 90 years old, who was deposed from the presidency of the republic, and hurled coarse epithets at him and his family. Foreign legations were planning to help him leave the country. He will be slain if he stays. Gen. Canal did everything possible to maintain order. The guards on the streets were increased, but it was with great difficulty the populace was being restrained.

The movement was directed by Gen. Canal, a member of the senate. Not a shot was fired. The soldiers of Nord Alexis saw the rebels had the upper hand and quickly let it be seen they had no intention of starting a fight. The presence of the American cruisers Des Moines and Tacoma and the French cruiser Duguay Trouin undoubtedly had a restraining influence.

The citizens are in possession of the central police station and all the other police outposts, the arsenal and the port. These bodies of men are all well armed and well supplied with ammunition.

As soon as the success of the movement was established a number of prominent citizens held a meeting and formed a committee of public safety, and the maintenance of order in Port au Prince is now in the hands of this body. Gen. Legitime, president of the provisional government, was at one time president of the republic.

The fact that Nord Alexis' ministers deserted him at the last moment did not come as a complete surprise. Their loyalty was suspected, and the defections of the last two or three days snowed clearly what might be expected. Gen. Louis Concom the military commander of Port au Prince is among the refugees, as is also Gen. Hyacinthe.

Concom is the man who caused the assassination of his own brother and two of his cousins last January for complicity in the unsuccessful revolution movement that broke out at that time, and Hyacinthe is the official who presided at the wholesale execution that followed the suppression of this outbreak. He has taken refuge at the German legation.

WHEAT IS UP.

News of the Patten-Bartlett wheat deal, backed up by their heavy buying, forced wheat prices up to a new high mark on the Chicago board Wednesday, December going near \$1.06 and May reaching \$1.10 1/2. James A. Patten, former "corn king," is the chief promoter of the deal. It is believed that the effect will be to force the price of wheat up to \$1.50 a bushel or near that point. As the Patten interests hold to 2,000,000 bushels of the grain, its profits in such a case would be enormous.

Associated with Patten in the deal are William H. Bartlett, Frank B. Frazier and George W. Patten. It is explained that they have no idea of getting a corner on the grain market or of controlling practically the entire actual supply of wheat, as Joe Leiter, John W. Gates and "Old Hutch" have tried to do heretofore, but that they expect wheat to jump in price through natural causes and that they want to have a plenty to sell when the price goes up.

The Butter Trust.

Efforts on the part of the bull clique of produce men to advance further the price of butter will encounter vigorous opposition from consumers in general, dealers say, and it is possible the federal authorities may take action in the matter.

The alleged combine which, it is claimed, has once or twice extended its operations in storage butter to all the leading markets of the country, is said to be composed of dealers in several states. This possibility would bring it within the jurisdiction of the Sherman anti-trust law in case prices were raised arbitrarily.

Negress' Victim Is Dead.

John R. Platt, of New York, who was blackmailed out of \$555,335 by Hannah Elias, a negress, died aged 89. Between 1896 and 1904 Platt was very intimate with the woman. Cornelius Williams, a negro, also infatuated with her, shot and killed Andrew H. Green, "father of Greater New York," thinking he was Platt.

Human bones believed to have been those of 16 mound builders were found in East St. Louis by workmen who were digging an excavation for a hay warehouse.

A conference of representatives of the leading pig iron interests of the country, was held in New York to discuss the attitude of those interests on the matter of tariff revision.

"There must be an honest revision of the tariff," says "Uncle Joe" Cannon. "We promised that in our platform and all Republicans were elected on the promise. There must be mutual concessions and compromise."

THE OPEN DOOR.

The American-Japanese Agreement Is Far-Reaching.

Secretary Root and Baron Takahira will, within the next few days, sign the Japanese-American agreement which will, in effect, inaugurate a new policy in the far east and make America more than ever the guardian of the "open door."

The prevailing opinion is that it supersedes the British-Japanese alliance and constitutes a defensive alliance of the United States and Japan for the protection of mutual interests in the Chinese empire and also makes the two countries the guardians of the territorial integrity of China.

There are those who think that Secretary Root desired the arrangements to smooth out complications that have arisen since the advent of the Japanese in Manchuria.

The members of the Japanese liberal party take the agreement to mean that it will be unnecessary for Japan to proceed further with her naval expansion, which is costing so much money.

The new Japanese cabinet has already announced a policy of economy with regard to naval expenditures.

It is believed every European nation is in sympathy with the agreement.

The American government has fully sounded the nations of the world having interests in Asia as to their attitude on the subject of the new agreement. These included the governments who heartily gave their assurance to the "open door" policy so warmly advocated and consistently urged by John Hay.

All that remains to be done is to agree on the text. This work has made splendid progress and it was stated at the state department that in all probability the agreement would soon be made public.

Didn't Kill Mrs. Gunness.

The jury in the case of Ray Lamphere, charged with setting fire to the home of Mrs. Belle Gunness and the deaths of her and her three children at LaPorte, Ind., was out 24 hours and found Lamphere guilty of arson, but not of murder. He was immediately sentenced to from two to 21 years in the state penitentiary, fined \$5,000, and disfranchised for five years. An appeal will be taken. Lamphere declares it is his belief that the body in the ruins was that of Mrs. Gunness, and all the jurymen declared that was their belief.

Count Boni Was Expensive.

Princess De Sagan's counsel, M. Clemenceau, in defending her in the case brought by her former husband, De Castellane, for possession of their children and a sum of money, made a startling declaration.

He claimed that Boni had spent \$1,000,000 annually of the Gould money for 11 years. He declared that when Miss Gould was married to De Castellane she had a yearly income of \$700,000.

WIRELETS.

"Athletics are overdone, both in the United States and in Europe." This is the attitude of Lord Northcliffe, of England, who has been visiting in New York.

Peter Adriance lying directly across a Grand Rapids street railway track, was run over and cut to pieces by a car. The feeders didn't work. He was formerly a baseball player.

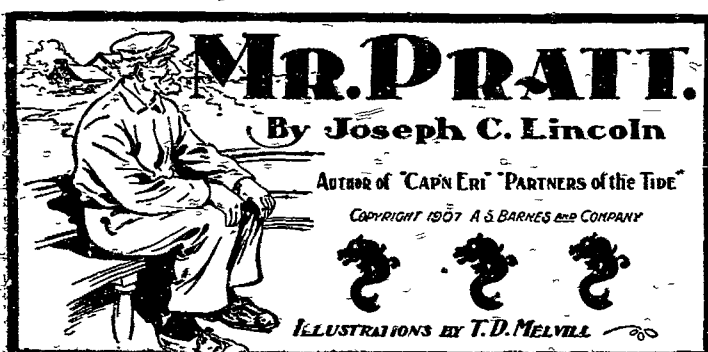
President-elect William H. Taft had his Thanksgiving dinner in the cottage of Melville E. Ingalls, Hot Springs. He went to church in the morning and played golf in the afternoon. Mrs. Taft spent the day in New York with her three children.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry steers and heifers, \$4.75, steers and heifers, \$4.80 to \$5.00, steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.25, steers and heifers, \$5.25 to \$5.50, steers and heifers, \$5.50 to \$5.75, steers and heifers, \$5.75 to \$6.00, steers and heifers, \$6.00 to \$6.25, steers and heifers, \$6.25 to \$6.50, steers and heifers, \$6.50 to \$6.75, steers and heifers, \$6.75 to \$7.00, steers and heifers, \$7.00 to \$7.25, steers and heifers, \$7.25 to \$7.50, steers and heifers, \$7.50 to \$7.75, steers and heifers, \$7.75 to \$8.00, steers and heifers, \$8.00 to \$8.25, steers and heifers, \$8.25 to \$8.50, steers and heifers, \$8.50 to \$8.75, steers and heifers, \$8.75 to \$9.00, steers and heifers, \$9.00 to \$9.25, steers and heifers, \$9.25 to \$9.50, steers and heifers, \$9.50 to \$9.75, steers and heifers, \$9.75 to \$10.00, steers and heifers, \$10.00 to \$10.25, steers and heifers, \$10.25 to \$10.50, steers and heifers, \$10.50 to \$10.75, steers and heifers, \$10.75 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"I Own It," He Says.



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder, his twin, 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. The arrival of James Hopper, Van Brunt's valet, gave Pratt the desired information about the New Yorkers. They wished to live what they termed "The Natural Life." Van Brunt, it was learned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. "The Heavenlies" hear a long story of the domestic woes of Mrs. Hannah Page, their cook and maid of all work. Decide to let her go and engage Sol. Pratt as chef. Twins agree to leave Nate Scudder's abode and begin unavailing search for another domicile. Adventure at Fourth of July celebration at Eastwiche. Hartley rescues a boy, known as "Reddy," from under a horse's feet and the urchin proved to be one of Miss Page's charges, whom she had taken to the country for an outing. Miss Page and Hartley were separated during a fierce storm, which followed the picnic. Out sailing later, Van Brunt, Hartley, Pratt and Hopper were wrecked in a squall.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"She never said no such thing," I says. "She wouldn't swear if he was her husband four times over; she ain't that kind. And she ain't his wife nor his sister nor his sister-in-law nor his grandmother's cat's aunt neither. She's no relation to him and neither's the boy. Who's been giving you all this rigmarole?"

It seems he'd heard it from a fellow that lived next door to Ebenezer; and the fellow had heard it from somebody else that had got it from somebody else and so on and so on. Night's I could find out it had started from Hartley's telling me that the boy was a "brother outcast." Some idiot with poor ears and worse brains had thought he said "brother Oscar," and the whole string of yarns had sprouted from that. Shows you what good soil there is for planting lies down our way. If lies was fetching then cents a barrel the whole neighborhood would have been rich years ago.

All the time me and Nate was pow-wowing this way the yawl was sailing up the bay towing my skiff behind her. There was a nice fair wind and a smooth sea and 'twas so clear after the rain that we could see the hills across the bay. But no sign could we see of the Dora Bassett nor her passengers. I was getting more worried every minute.

We cruised along till we got abreast of the point from where the Old Home pier was in sight. But the sloop wasn't at the pier. No use going any farther, so we came about and began to beat back again the way we'd come. Scudder was worried too, but his worry had caught him in the pocketbook; proves how disease will always get hold of a fellow's tenderest place.

"Look here, Sol," says he; "do you call that Hartley 'I want to stay to my house if his chum's drowned'?"

"I don't know," I says, impatient. "No, I guess not."

"Well now, he agreed to take it for a month and there's five days to run yet. Ain't he liable for them days?" he says.

I was feeling just mean enough to want somebody else to feel that way, so I answers:

"Well, you can't hold a lunatic, 'ording to law. And you and Huldy Ann have agreed that he's crazy."

He thumped the boat's rail. "Crazy or not," says he, "I can't afford to lose them days. I shan't give him back none of his money." Then he thought a minute and began to see a speck of comfort. "Maybe the shock of 'other fellow's drowning' 'll make him

sick," he says. "Then he'll have to stay longer than the month."

Trust Nate Scudder to see a silver lining to any cloud—and then rip out the lining and put it in his pocket.

By this time he was beating in towards where the Neck Road comes down to the beach. And there on the shore was a feller hailing us. And when we got close in it turned out to be Hartley himself.

He was glad enough to see me, but when he found that Van and Lord James had turned up missing he was in a state. He'd been kind of scared when we didn't come back during the night and had walked down to the beach in the morning to see if he could sight us.

We headed off shore again. Nate watched Hartley pretty close and I suppose when he seen that the Twin didn't show any symptoms of getting sick, he begun to worry again. He got out a piece of pencil and an old envelope and commenced to figure.

"Mr. Hartley," says he, after awhile; "about them lady friends of yours over to Eastwiche. Do you caltate they're going to like where they are? Seems to me a place that's as easy to run away from as that ain't the best place for a boys' school. If they was on an island now, the scholars couldn't run off. I know a nice island they could have cheap. Fact is, I own it—that is, Huldy owns it; it's in her name. That's it over there."

Hartley didn't answer. I looked where Nate was pointing.

"Oh!" says I. "Horsefoot Bar. That's a healthy place for a school. Might do for a reform school maybe, if you wa'n't particular how the reforming was done."

Horsefoot Bar is a little island about five miles from the Old Home House, a mile and a half from the mainland, and two-foot from the jumping-off place. By the help of Providence, decent weather, a horse, two whips, and a boat, you can make it from Well-mouth depot in three hours. And when you have made it, you can set in the sand and hang on to your hat and listen to the lonesomeness. I'd forgot that Scudder owned it. When him and I sailed up that morning we'd passed it on the outside; now we was between it and the beach.

"It's a nice dry place," says Nate, arguing, "and you might live there forever and nobody could run away."

"Humph!" says I, thinking of something I'd seen in a newspaper; "Hell's got all them recommendations."

Hartley was looking at the Bar now. All to once he grabbed me by the arm and pointed.

"Sol," he says, "what's that sticking up over the point there? There, behind those trees? Isn't it a boat's mast?"

I looked, and looked once more. From where we was you could see a part of Horsefoot Bar that was out of sight from the rest of the bay. As I say, I looked. Then I gave the tiller a shove that brought the boom across with a slam. It took Nate's hat with it and cracked him on the bald spot like thumping a ripe watermelon. Nate grabbed for the hat and I drove the yawl for Horsefoot Bar. I'd spied the Dora Bassett's mast over the sand-spit.

In a jiffy we see her plain. She was lying on her side in a little cove, just as the tide had left her. Her canvas was down in a heap, partly on deck and partly overboard, but she didn't seem to be hurt none. I beached the yawl just alongside of her, dropped

the sail, chucked over the anchor and jumped over myself. Hartley and Scudder followed. We was yelling like loons.

Up through the bunch of scrub pines we tore, still hollering. And then, from away off ahead somewhere, come the answer. I was so tickled I could have stood on my head.

In a minute here comes Lord James to meet us. His lordship looked yellow and faded, like a wilted sunflower, and his whiskers seemed to be running to seed. But his dignity was on deck all right.

"Mr. 'Artley," says he, touching what was left of his hat; "ope you're well, sir."

"Where's Van?" asked Hartley, brisk.

"Mr. Van—Brunt, sir? Up at the ouse, waiting for you, sir."

"The house?" says Hartley.

"The house?" says I. Then I remembered.

"There is a house on Horsefoot Bar. It was built by old man Marcellus Berry, and in Marcellus' day they built houses, didn't stick 'em together with wall paper and a mortgage, like they do now. Consequence is that, though the winter weather on Horsefoot made Marcellus lay down a considerable spell ago, his house still stands, as pert and sassy as an old gable-ended jail—as ever was. The house was there, and Scudder owned it. Likewise he owned the sheds and barn in the back, and the sickly bunch of scrub pines, and the beach plum bushes, and the beach grass; and the poverty grass, and the world-without-end of sand that all these things was stuck up in. As for the live stock, that was seven thousand-hopp-toads, twenty million sand fleas, and green-heads and mosquitoes for ever and ever, amen.

"We fell into the valet's wake and waded through the sand hummocks up to the house. And there on the piazza, sitting in a busted cane-seat chair with his feet cocked up on the railing and the regulation cigar in his mouth, was Van Brunt, kind of damp and wrinkled so far as clothes went, but otherwise as serene and chipper a Robinson Crusoe as the average man is likely to strike in one life time.

Wa'n't we glad to see him! And he was just as glad to see us.

"Hello, skipper," says he, reaching out his hand "So you got ashore all right. Good enough. I was a bit fearful for you after you left us last night."

After I left him? I liked that. And he was fearful for me.

"Humph!" says I, "I had a notion that 'twas you that did the leaving. Talk about dropping an acquaintance! I never was dropped like that afore! Look here, Mr. Van Brunt, afore you and me go to sea together again we'll have a little lesson in running rigging. I want to learn you what a main sheet is."

"Oh," he says, careeless like, "Any guess I found it, after a while. At any rate if it's a rope I cut it. I cut all the ropes in sight."

"You did?" says I, with my mouth open.

"Yes. That's an acrobatic boat of yours, it seemed to want to turn somersets. I judged that that sail made it top-heavy so I told James to take the sail down. He didn't know how but we decided that the ropes must have something to do with it. So I cut 'em, one after the other, and the sail came down."

"Sudden?" says I.

"Well, fairly so. Some of it was in the water and the rest of it on James. I resuscitated him finally and we pulled most of it into the boat. It went better then."

"Did, hey?" says I. I was learning seamanship fast.

"Yes," says he. "If I were you I wouldn't have any sail on that boat. She does much better without one. Then it began to rain and I got some of the dry sail over me. I believe I went to sleep then—or soon after."

Nate Scudder's eyes was big as preserve dishes. I guess mine was bigger still.

"Good Lord!" says I. "Did his—did James go to sleep too?"

"No," says Van. "I think not. I believe James was holding some sort of religious service. How about it, James?"

His lordship looked sheepish. "Well, sir," he says. "I don't know, sir. I may 'ave been a bit nervous; I'm not used to a boat, sir."

"I shouldn't mind your praying, James," Van says, sober as a deacon; "if you didn't yell so. However, we got here on this island about five o'clock, I believe. Rather, the boat came here herself; we didn't have anything to do with it."

"I never in my life! They say the Almighty looks out for the lame and the lazy. Van Brunt wa'n't lame, but—"

"Well," says I. "I'll believe in special Providences after this."

Van jumped out of the chair.

"By George!" he sings out. "Talking of special providences; Martin, come here."

He grabbed 'other Twin by the arm and led him down off the piazza and up to the top of a little hill near the house. The rest of us followed without being invited. I know you couldn't have kept me back with a chain cable. I haven't visited many asylums—and I wanted to see the patients perform.

"Look here, Martin," says Van, "when we got to the top of the hill. Look around you."

We all looked, I guess; I know I did. There was the old Berry house, square and weatherbeat and gray. And there was a derelict barn and a half dozen pig pens and hen houses stranded alongside of it. And there was Horsefoot Bar all around us for a half mile or so, sand and beach grass and hopp-toads, all complete. And beyond on

one side was the bay, with the water looking blue and pretty in the forenoon sunshine. And on 'other side was the mile and a half strip we'd sailed across, with the beach and mainland over yonder. Not a soul but us in sight anywhere. The whole layout would have made a first-rate photograph, of the last place the Lord made; the one he forgot to finish.

"Look at it!" hollers Van. "Look at it! Now what is it?"

I begun to be sorry the keeper hadn't arrived that time when I thought he was coming. I caltated he was needed right now. Martin seemed to think so, too. He looked puzzled.

"What is it?" he says. "What's what? What do you mean?"

"Why this whole business. Island and house and scenery and quiet and all. You old blockhead!" hollers Van, giving the other Twin an everlasting bang on the back; "Don't you see? It's what we've been looking for all these weeks—it's the pure, unadulterated, accept-no-imitations—Natural Life!"

I set down in the sand. Things were coming too fast for me. If this kept on I'd be counting my fingers and playing cat's cradle along with the rest of the loons pretty soon. I knew it.

But, would you believe it, Martin Hartley didn't seem to think his chum was out of his mind. He fetched a long breath.

"By Jove!" he says, slow; "I don't know—but you're right."

"Right? You bet I'm right! It's been growing on me ever since I landed. We'll be alone; no females, native or imported, to bother us. Here's a bully old house with some furniture, bedsteads and so on, already in it. I broke a window and climbed up for a rummage. Jolliest old ark you ever saw. Here's a yeranda to sit on, and air to breathe, and a barn for a cow, and plenty of room for a garden and chickens—whew! Man alive, it's Paradise! And I want to locate the man that owns it. I want to find him quick!"

He didn't have to say it but once. Nate Scudder was so full of joy that he had to shove his hands in his pockets to keep from hugging himself.

"I own it," he says.

"You do! Scudder, you're a gem. I begin to love you like a brother. Martin and I hurs this place; do you understand? It's ours from this minute, for as long as we want it."

Nate commenced to hem and haw. "Well, I don't know," he says. "I don't know I ought to let you have it. There's been considerable many folks after it, and—"

"Never-mind. They can't have it. We outbid 'em. See?"

"What will we do for groceries?" asks Hartley, considering.

"Scudder 'll bring 'em to us," says Van. "Won't you, Scudder?"

"Well, I don't know, Mr. Van Brunt. I'm pretty busy now, and—"

"We'll pay you for your time, of course."

"What about beds and cooking utensils and so on?" asks Hartley, considering some more.

"Scudder 'll buy 'em for us somewhere."

"And milk, and eggs, and butter?"

"Scudder—'ll we get our own chickens and cow."

"And—er—well, a cook? Who'll do the cooking?"

Van Brunt stoops down and slaps me on the shoulder.

"Pratt," says he, "Pratt will come here and cook for us, and navigate us, and be our general manager. Pratt's the boy!"

"Hold on there!" I sings out. "Avast heaving, will you. If you think for one minute that I'm going to quit my summer job to come to this hole and live, you're—"

"You're coming," says Van. "Never mind the price; we'll pay it. Now shut up! you're coming."

"What can you say to a chap like that?" I groaned.

"Live on Horsefoot Bar," I says. "Live on it!"

"Horsefoot Bar?" says Van. "Is that its name? Well, it's Horsefoot Bar no more. I've been evolving a name ever since I began to breathe here. Breathe, Martin," he says. "Draw a good breath. That's it. That's pure ozone. Gentlemen, permit me to introduce to you, Ozone Island."

Scudder grinned. He was feeling ready to grin at most anything just then.

"Ozone island?" says Hartley.

"Ozone island. A restful name. Well, it's a restful spot. Isn't it, skipper?"

"Yes," says I. "As restful as being buried alive; and pretty nigh as pleasant."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

KNEW SOMETHING OF ARGUMENT

Daughter Mustered Logic to Answer Father's Objections.

Isaac L. Rice, the chess enthusiast, whose daughter is a devotee of the motorcycle, tells a story about the way in which he was induced to buy the first machine for the young woman.

Mrs. Rice and Miss Rice were in Europe at the time and arrangements had been made to ship a machine abroad, when a man was thrown from a motorcycle in New York and killed.

The accident impressed Mr. Rice so that, instead of sending the desired cycle, he forwarded a letter saying that he had decided not to buy one, as he thought the sport was too dangerous.

By the next mail came back a letter carrying inside a newspaper clipping with the heading, "Man Dies in Theater."

With it was the message: "Now, father, do you intend to keep me from going to the theater because a man once died there?"

Mr. Rice decided that argument was useless against such an antagonist.

The KITCHEN CABINET

ON AN OLD COOK BOOK.

VER the door of a second-hand shop, The sign read, "Books for Sale." Books old and new, books good and bad, Rhymes that are merry and stories sad, And many a tedious tale.

To one on the lowest shelf I gave More than a passing look; The outside covers badly worn— And half the inside pages torn. "Five Cents for This Cook Book."

A chronicle of better days, This worn-out book supplies; A thumb-mark here, a page turned there; Maybe, on "Wedding-Cake" a tear Dropped from a mother's eyes. Ah, not for us to scorn the tale That cover worn confines; Come home with me, thou battered book; These only on thy page may look— Who read between the lines.

Bridget's Beatitudes.

Blessed is the curry-comb used for scaling fish; it is better than a knife, as it protects the hands.

Blessed is the dust bag made to fit over the broom to remove dust from the floors. For health's sake, this should be slightly dampened.

Blessed are the tea-leaves sprinkled over the rugs and carpets before sweeping. They will look much fresher, and the clouds of dust are prevented by the dampness.

Blessed is the vinegar which makes tough meat tender. Lay the meat in a dish of it for an hour, turning occasionally.

Blessed is the bread raised with yeast in the following proportion: Half a cup of yeast, or a quarter of a cake, to one pint of liquid.

Blessed is the corn popper used for toasting odds and ends of stale bread which would otherwise be wasted.

Blessed is the spoonful of salt added to the water in which are boiled eggs slightly cracked. The salt prevents the white from coming out.

Ham—Old English Style.

Spread eight or ten slices of cold boiled ham with mustard and add a dash of cayenne pepper to each slice. In the baking dish put one tablespoonful of butter and a third of a glassful of currant jelly; melt together, then put in enough slices of the ham to fill the dish; let it brown and serve immediately.

BOARDIN' 'ROUND.

SCHOOL'S begun at Scruggs' Station.

Kids are workin' like tar-nadion For the teacher, Alice Brown.

"Cave you know, she's boardin' 'round."

"And they sav the boys most fight To walk home with her at night."

But the oldest Benton, Jim, Seems like she walks most with him.

"Where she likes it best, she'll stay Most all winter, so they say."

But Miss Hubbard cooks the best.

"You've heard she'll live at Benton's?"

"Mv! I can't see no reason why. No R. F. D. and no phone. How that old place is run down!"

"Pshaw! what for that does Alice care? You plumb forget that Jim lives there!"

A Word on "Goobers."

This is another name for peanuts, but it is familiarly heard only in the south, where it is in some sections the common name for our ordinary fruit-stand variety of peanut.

The botanists call it the arachis, or earth nut, and are "up a tree," to speak appropriately, to place its original habitat; for like many other extensively cultivated plants, the peanut has not been found in a truly wild state. Some have attempted to trace its way from China, and Japan, thence to India, and thence to Africa, but the weight of authority is in favor of accepting it as a native of Brazil. The nut has been largely cultivated in the United States, but it is only since 1866 that the crop has become of primary importance in the southern and eastern states. Tennessee, Virginia and the Carolinas produce the bulk of the peanut crop of the country.

The peanut contains from 40 to 50 per cent of oil, clear odorless, colorless, resembling olive oil in many respects, and having the property of resisting change under all ordinary exposure for a long time. It is used for lubricating, soap-making, and is even a good substitute for olive oil in salads, and other cooking. It is much used to take the place of lard and butter. Well masticated, the peanut is of great hygienic value, it is, properly speaking, no nut at all, but a vegetable, since it matures its fruit underground, growing from one to two feet high, and straggling, trailing, much like the pea-vine. Peanut butter is an excellent spread for sandwiches, and may be bought already prepared, but it is cheaper, and just as good, if home-made, by this recipe:

Take freshly roasted nuts, put them through a meat-grinder until they are smooth and buttery, then add salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Add a little butter, if preferred, and beat until creamy.

Have heard of Postum through a friend who used it, I bought a package and tried it. I did not like it at first but after I learned how to make it right, according to directions on pkg., I would not change back to coffee for anything.

"When I began to use Postum I weighed only 117 lbs. Now I weigh 170 and as I have not taken any tonic in that time I can only attribute my recovery of good health to the use of Postum in place of coffee."

"My husband says I am a living advertisement for Postum. I am glad to be the means of inducing my many friends to use Postum, too."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in "Kgs. "There's a Reason."

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

SEEMED WORSE EVERY DAY.

A Dangerous Case of Kidney Complaint and How It Was Checked.

Mrs. Lucy Quebeck, Mechanic St., Hope Valley, R. I., says: "Eight years ago I contracted severe kidney trouble and my back began to ache continually. Every day it seemed worse. The least pressure on my back tortured me, and I could not stoop without a bad twinge.

The kidney secretions passed irregularly with pain, and I bloated badly. My head swam and spots flitted before my eyes. One doctor said I was incurable. However, I found prompt relief when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills, and the troubles I have related gradually disappeared."

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

AFFECTING SIGHT.

Cook (to her friend)—The proposal that the widower made me was really very moving. He brought his four children with him, and they all knelt before me.

BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:

One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris 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 drugstore.

A Dead Bird.

Samuel Butler, the witty but eccentric author of "Erewhon"—which means "Nowhere"—and of many other remarkable and suggestive books, is now more read than during his lifetime. He died in 1902. In one of his notebooks he tells this incident, which must have amused the great Charles Darwin:

Frank Darwin told me his father was once standing near the hippopotamus cage when a little boy and girl, aged four and five, came up. The hippopotamus shut his eyes for a minute.

"That bird's dead," said the little girl. "Come along."—Youth's Companion.

Conscience.

A man who does not use his conscience often has terrible paroxysms of it, but a man who uses it all the time never comes into what is called a state of conscience. It comes on him as dew on flowers, and falls on him gently as rain on the ground. He is full of conscience, but it is not concentrated at any single point. It is distributed through the brain, the nerves, the muscles and the skin. It is in every part of him. It pervades his life. It does not, therefore, rise up into a freshet.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Smile's Face Value.

Although most of us would hesitate to express what might be termed the face value of the "modern smile," we certainly realize at times that it is a form of currency which is depreciating. In the "modern smile" we recognize the crude, official thing which neither illuminates, cheers nor bridges awful gaps of silence. It may savor of suggesting a wave of irascibility to declare that we ought all to smile more, but it is certainly true that the charm of a woman's smile was once esteemed even above beauty.

LIVING ADVERTISEMENT

Glow of Health Speaks for Postum.

It requires no scientific training to discover whether coffee disagrees or not.

Simply stop it for a time and use Postum in place of it, then note the beneficial effects. The truth will appear.

"Six years ago I was in a very bad condition," writes a Tenn. lady, "I suffered from indigestion, nervousness and insomnia."

"I was then an inveterate coffee drinker, but it was long before I could be persuaded that it was coffee that hurt me. Finally I decided to leave it off a few days and find out the truth."

"The first morning I left off coffee I had a raging headache, so I decided I must have something to take the place of coffee." (The headache was caused by the reaction of the coffee drug—caffene.)

"Having heard of Postum through a friend who used it, I bought a package and tried it. I did not like it at first but after I learned how to make it right, according to directions on pkg., I would not change back to coffee for anything."

"When I began to use Postum I weighed only 117 lbs. Now I weigh 170 and as I have not taken any tonic in that time I can only attribute my recovery of good health to the use of Postum in place of coffee."

"My husband says I am

CURES CATARRH

A. E. Stanley & Co. will furnish the Medicine Free in Every Case Where They Fail to Cure Catarrh.

Neglect or pessimism we believe is the greatest enemy the public have to contend with when applied to the loss of recovery of health. Practically every case of consumption might have been cured if hope had been maintained and proper treatment had been resorted to at the first symptom of the disease. Until the advanced stage is reached, consumption is curable. Catarrh is responsible, we believe, for every case of consumption. It is about Catarrh we want to talk to you today. Incidentally consumption.

We have a medicine made from the prescription of one of the most successful catarrh specialists known. This medicine has a record of 98 per cent of cures, and we believe it is positively without an equal. We are so satisfied that we are right, that we will supply the medicine free in every instance where it is used according to directions for a reasonable length of time and fails to cure and give satisfaction in every particular. We want everyone in Northville to try this medicine at our risk. There are no conditions or formality attached to our offer. We put the user under no obligation to us whatever.

The medicine we want you to try is Rexall Muc-Tone. It is a catarrh remedy that goes direct to the seat of trouble. It is carried by the blood to every part of the system. It seeks out and destroys the germs or parasites which cause Catarrh. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones up the mucous cells, soothes and heals the tissues that were ravaged by the catarrhal parasite, and brings about a condition of health and strength that prevents the germs of consumption from ever getting a start. Besides this, Rexall Muc-Tone is a wonderful appetizer, digestive aid and flesh builder. Its good effects are felt from the very first dose. It is one of the largest and most satisfactory selling medicines that we have ever had anything to do with. We know so much of the great good that it has done that we personally back it up with our reputation and money, which fact should be ample guarantee to satisfy anybody.

Rexall Muc-Tone comes in two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. We urge you to try it. A. E. Stanley & Co., Northville.

DETROIT

United Lines.

TIME TABLE.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time. Northville to Farmington and Detroit. Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

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

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

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 6:00 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.

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

Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:30 a. m. and every two hours to 8:30 p. m. Leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:04 a. m. (except Sundays), 10 a. m. and every two hours to 9:10 p. m. 10:40 p. m. and 12:20 a. m.

West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Ypsilanti.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS
Operated over the Detroit United Railway, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line, Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry. and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.
For rates and other information apply to:
G. H. Baker or John P. Keyes,
Local Agent, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Northville, Detroit.
Subject to change without notice.

Authoritative.

A lady novelist writing a political story wants information as to how a political convention is conducted. Generally speaking the convention is opened with prayer and conducted with five aces and a razor.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One Dose for Coughs

Children cough at night? Give them Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Often a single dose at bedtime will completely control the cough. Good for any one with a cold or cough. Good for easy cases, hard cases; good for acute cases, chronic cases. Ask your doctor to tell you, honestly and frankly, just what he thinks of this old standard remedy. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A lazy liver makes a lazy boy. An active brain demands an active liver. No better laxative for boys and girls than Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor about them. He knows.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Anna and Edna Wagonjack spent Sunday with Nettie Pankow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Pierson of Detroit spent Saturday with relatives here.

Geo. Kincaid of Stark spent Sunday evening with Miss Nettie Pankow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagonjack were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Maas at Farmington Sunday.

H. Myers entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. Brossow and Mr. and Mrs. F. Garchow Sunday afternoon.

Doan's Regulax cure constipation without griping, nausea, or any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.

WIXOM NEWS.

Henry Perry was a Howell visitor Monday and Tuesday.

L. C. Perrigo returned to his home in Detroit the first of the week.

Gra Hopkins left Wednesday for Detroit and Cleveland for an indefinite stay.

H. L. Richardson and wife attended the funeral of Mrs. Morley at Northville Sunday.

Fred Madison of Traverse City visited at the Madison home from Friday until Monday.

J. E. Chambers and wife of Brown City visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Chambers, Sunday.

Frank Madison returned from La Place, Ill., Sunday. On his way home he visited Memphis, Tenn., St. Louis, Mo., and Springfield, Ill.

Ephraim Burch, one of Wixom's oldest residents, died at his home last Friday evening, aged nearly eighty-three years. The funeral occurred in the church Monday afternoon, Rev. H. E. Sayles officiating. Deceased is survived by his wife, a son and a daughter.

Just make yourself a Christmas present of a nice trimmed hat from McHugh & McHugh's, Northville.

NOVI NEWS.

Hortense Selden is on the sick list.

Mrs. Herman Smith is visiting at Wayne.

Miss Pearl Taylor is home from Northville.

George Taylor writes home that the weather is fine in Alabama.

Jay Leavenworth, Jr., of Northville visited Floyd Leavenworth Saturday.

"Grandma" Goodell, who has been very low, is at this writing some better.

Miss Effie Munro of Owosso was the guest of her uncle, James Munro, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hubbard of Plymouth were guests of Miss Effie Kiener Sunday.

The B. Y. P. U. will give an Oyster supper from 5:00 to 8:00 this Friday evening in the Baptist church parlors. Supper 20 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bassett and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bassett ate Thanksgiving turkey with George Bassett and family.

Mrs. Lizzie Kelley and son, Stanley, returned Tuesday to their home in Loomis. Mrs. Kelley is the only sister of Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Sr., and has been with her nearly three months.

Dinners were given in honor of Mrs. Kelley and son by the following: At Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Junior's, on Tuesday. Thursday the families all met with Grandma Taylor. Friday Mrs. L. W. Woodruff entertained them. Saturday was spent

with Mrs. W. Coates and Sunday evening an oyster supper was given by Mrs. G. H. Taylor.

Mrs. Ryel and daughter of Walled Lake visited her sister, Mrs. Jay Hammond, Saturday.

Mrs. James Hains was called to Detroit recently on account of the death of her niece's husband.

Rev. J. Boyden of Kalamazoo and Miss Mabel Whipple of Northville were guests of Loren Flint and wife Wednesday.

Seymour Brown was given a genuine surprise Saturday evening by about fifteen of his gentlemen friends coming in to spend the evening with him and informing him that he was forty years old that day. A fine lunch was served and the friends left a beautiful Oak rocker as a token of their esteem.

Special sales on all trimmed hats and millinery at McHugh & McHugh's, Northville.

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

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

S. M. Gage was a Detroit visitor Monday.

A. J. Church was a Milford visitor Tuesday.

Miss May Bentley was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Smith was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Hoyt of Muskegon has been visiting relatives here.

The Ladies quartet sang in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Misses Blanche and Kate Holmes of Fenton have been visiting friends here.

Mrs. Mary Lare of Ann Arbor is spending the week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Saxton of Milford were visitors at S. M. Gage's Sunday.

The Baptist Juniors will give a social in the church parlors Friday evening.

Clarence Parmelee is spending two weeks visiting relatives at Saranac and other places.

Miss Agnes Taylor and a friend from Detroit have been spending a few days with her parents.

The Wixom Farmers' club will meet at Mr. Nicholson's Friday, Dec. 11, instead of Wednesday.

Arthur Gray of Silver Creek, Neb., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Semon Gray, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Banous.

The Walled Lake Telephone Co. have installed fifty phones and there are about fifty more who are waiting for their boxes to be put in.

At the meeting of the music committee Sunday Thos. Citz was elected chorister; Miss Helen Hoyt, organist; Mrs. DuPuis, assistant.

The Epworth League business meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Parmenter Monday evening with a good attendance.

There was special music and recitations by Miss Bertha Parmelee, Mrs. L. B. DuPuis and Dora Green. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Will Maas in January.

One Rule of Luck.

When a man has worked desperately for 15 hours a day for 15 or 20 years and got a little money ahead, it is amusing to hear his neighbors tell how lucky he has always been.—Norfolk (Neb.) News.

Delicate Instruments.

The amount of work done by the winks of an eye equals 100,000,000,000 of the winks marked on the scale of a delicate instrument; but even this performance is surpassed by the "coherers" of Branley of Paris, by which the Hertz waves of wireless telegraphy are caught in their pulsings through space.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

of

Cast H. Fletcher

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL

things are both found in our stock. From a ten-penny nail to a wheel barrow you will find that

Cook & Co.'s Hardware Store

can supply your wants. Carvers, keys and locks, axate and tinware, carpenters' supplies, etc. We keep all, and sell all of them at a very low figure. They are best quality goods, too. Don't forget us.

Fred L. Cook & Co.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

JOHN D. MABLEY

"The Best In The World For The Money."

CLOTHING--HATS--FURNISHINGS.

MEN'S
Newest Creations
Hats, Gloves,
Neckwear, Shirts,
Fancy Suspenders,
Everything in Men's Line

CHRISTMAS
Headquarters
FOR
MEN'S
GOODS.

BOYS'
Mannish Shirts
Neckwear
Gloves
Suspenders
Hats.

DETROIT.

184 Woodward 186

DETROIT.

Mail Orders Given Special Attention.

SALEM NEWS.

Christmas bells will soon be ringing. Glen Angell returned from his hunting trip last week.

Clare Conroy returned to his home in Farmington Saturday.

News of the Baptist ladies bazaar will be on hand next week.

Adolph Kehrl sent a shipment of poultry to Detroit first of last week.

Mrs. Mary Wheeler entertained the Lady Maccabees Tuesday afternoon.

John Sprague of Plymouth was a visitor among friends here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith were Sunday visitors at Harman Kingsley's.

There will be services in the Baptist church Sunday morning at the usual time.

Mrs. John Carpenter was the guest of her brother, Elmer DeKay, and family Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Ellet and daughter and Chas. Payne and family spent Thanks giving at Fred Foreman's.

Claud Stanley and friend, Miss Flora Searrow, of Wayne were Sunday visitors at G. P. Conroy's.

Wesley Kenner, Geo. Merritt and Geo. Conroy were "visited" by the Wheeler hay pressers last week.

Mr. Young of South Lyon, who bought the Wm. Thompson place, is settled there now with his family.

Mrs. Harman Kingsley received word last week of the serious illness of Milton Hagerman, a former employe. He is confined in a Cleveland hospital at the present writing.

Mrs. Marvin Sloan entertained Mrs. Sloan's brother, Samuel McKinley, and family of New Hudson and also her sister, Mrs. Joseph Abram, and family of Wixom recently.

The Ladies Dime will hold their bazaar Friday, Dec. 4, in the afternoon in the Congregational church. Supper will be served for ten cents. Everyone cordially invited to come and help make it a success.

The Thanksgiving entertainment in the Thayer school house last Wednesday, under the direction of the teacher, Miss Hilda Merritt, was carried out very successfully. About twenty visitors were present. The time was very pleasantly spent.

The Sunday school convention in the Baptist church Sunday was largely attended. Mr. Moore of Grand Rapids, one of the greatest Sunday school workers of the state, was in charge. A great interest was shown as should be in this good work.

The German society of the Summit church will hold a quilt drawing and box social at Randolph Kehrl's tomorrow, Saturday evening, Dec. 5th. The society wishes to improve the interior of their church and have various other plans which need the financial aid of all interested as well as the social side of the question. Please bear in mind the above date and be on hand to enjoy the evening and be the lucky owner of a beautiful worsted quilt.

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Fred L. Cook & Co.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Harry Smith visited Harry Peck Friday.

Fred Garchow, Sr., is very low at present writing.

The sale at Gus Kelnas' place was postponed until Monday, Dec. 28.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck visited her grandchildren in Detroit Thanksgiving.

Don't forget to attend the play entitled the "Honor of a Cowboy" in the Livonia town hall, given by the Livonia Dramatic club, Friday and Saturday evenings, Dec. 11 and 12.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When the tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and as the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Thieves and Humor.

The reason why cockneys are such mat thieves is that they have a keen sense of humor. The street Arab picks your pocket while he grins at you. It is only stupid thieves who are serious. Poor Oliver Twist's seriousness was the cause of his arrest. The humor of the Artful Dodger and Charley Bates saved them.—Stand Magazine

Mark the Distinction.

The reason of Tasmania says that a girl in a shop is addressed as Miss and that if she works as cook or waitress she is called simply Susan. The objects and says that a girl who is good enough to work for him is good enough to be addressed as Miss.

Work in Minute Fractions.

The human heat sense can of real size a difference of temperature beyond one-fifth of a degree, but the barometer, an instrument 290,000 times as sensitive as the skin, notes a difference of a mill of a degree. A galvanometer flexes its finger at a current generated by simply deforming a drop of mercury so as to press it out of a spherical shape into that of an egg.

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