

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 35.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

ONLY ONE TICKET UP

REPUBLICANS HAVE FIELD TO THEMSELVES.

Democrats Decided They Would Wait 'Nother Year.

There will be but one township ticket in the field in Northville this year and that will be the Republican which was nominated Saturday afternoon as follows: Supervisor—Floyd A. Northrop. Clerk—Frederick H. Tousey. Treasurer—James A. Huff. Highway Comr.—Jesse W. Clark. Overseer Highways—Barley Johnson. Justice—Frank H. Johnson. Bd. of Review—Charles H. Coldren. Constables—Horace Green, Frank Perlin, Joseph Miller, David Barber. Township Com.—C. C. Chadwick. D. F. Griswold, J. W. Perkins. The Democrats met Saturday evening and adjourned until Monday night and finally concluded to wait and not put up a ticket until next year.

NEW WAITING-ROOM.

D. U. R. Will Have One Here Up Town.

The D. U. R. has leased of Charles Gardner, the ice-cream and candy boy, the side of the Cohen building now occupied by Mr. Rayson, for an up-town waiting room. The partition between the places is to come down and the D. U. R. will furnish the room with seats and passenger accommodations and conductors will go to the room and call out each car before leaving.

The building will be ready May 1 upon which day hourly service will also commence on the Plymouth line.

Burnett—Leadbeater.

Word has been received here of the marriage of Miss Jennie Leadbeater to Mr. Ernest Burnett of Detroit, which occurred in Sandwich, Ont., on New Years Eve. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Duncan Hind of the St. Johns church. The bride is a former resident of this place and a sister of Mrs. Elmer Kator.

Auction Sales.

John Clark, living a mile east of Thornton's corners, will have an auction sale of horses, cows, hogs, farm implements, grain, etc., on Friday, April 2, commencing at one o'clock. L. L. Brooks, auctioneer.

J. Dodge, living near the stone school house northwest of Northville, has sold his farm and will have an auction sale, 5 horses, sheep, farm implements, household goods, stove wood, etc., Tuesday, April 6, at one o'clock. John Wedow, auctioneer.

HELD EIGHT CHEESE MEETINGS

GOVERNOR WARNER HAD BUSY TIME LAST WEEK.

Made Million and a Half Pounds of Cheese in 1908.

On Saturday afternoon last Gov. Warner finished the week of holding eight annual cheese factory meetings the last one being at the Northville condenser.

The governor has thirteen factories in all, scattered in the counties of Wayne, Oakland and Huron counties. He left Lansing on Wednesday and finished the eight meetings that week and the others were held the week previous.

The reports show that 1908 was undoubtedly the most prosperous year for the farmer in the history of the dairy business. From the factories referred to there was made and sold a million and a half pounds of cheese.

Northville plant, when the milk is practically all made up into condensed goods, will pay \$1.20 for April milk, the highest price ever paid in that month in the milk history of this section.

GEORGE S. WHITE.

Former High School Principal Dead at Jackson.

George S. White, for seventeen years principal of the Jackson High school and who held the same position here in 1869, died very suddenly at his home in the above named city, March 21, of apoplexy, aged seventy-one years.

During his residence here he was married to Mrs. Azubah Brooks, widow of the late Lewis Brooks. The widow and one son, Lieut. Geo. H. White of the Sixteenth Infantry, U. S. A., and three stepchildren, Mrs. F. W. Main of Jackson, Mrs. Augusta Root and A. D. Brooks of Detroit, survive him.

Death of Mrs. Lorinda Cowley.

Mrs. Lorinda Cowley, mother of the late Mrs. Frank Brown, died in Detroit last Thursday at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. O. R. Bromley, at the age of ninety-three years. The deceased was quite well known here having lived with her daughter until the latter's death a couple of years ago. The funeral was held Saturday from the home where she died and the remains taken to Lansing and buried beside those of her husband.

Cards of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends for their kindness and well wishes.

ALEX. DALY AND FAMILY.

We heartily appreciate the beautiful flowers from the King's Daughters, B. Y. P. U., W. C. T. U., the Baptist ladies, Mrs. Kurth and Mrs. A. Vradenburg and we take this medium to express our thanks.

MIE AND MRS. N. E. MUSSEK.

CHARLES HUFF DEAD.

Passed Away at Parents Home in Detroit Saturday.

Chas. E. Huff died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Huff, in Detroit, Saturday night of tubercular trouble of the liver. He was thirty-five years of age and had been troubled with liver affliction for two years past but he had been able to be about his work as usual until two months ago.

The remains were brought here Sunday and the funeral was held from the home of his brother, James A. Huff, Tuesday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Turner officiating.

Charles Huff lived here for many years and will be pleasantly remembered by the majority of Northville people as the obliging clerk in Wheeler's grocery store for many years.

Deceased was a brother of James Huff and Mrs. Thomas Gleason of this place and Abe Huff of Montrose.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our most heartfelt thanks for the many friendly and sincere kindnesses during our sad affliction.

AUGUSTUS S. HUFF AND FAMILY.

Methodist Church Notes.

Don't forget the cantata to be given by the choir Friday evening, April 9.

The Epworth League devotional meeting will be held at 8 o'clock Sunday evening and will be conducted by Mr. Jackson. Everybody invited and made welcome.

The ladies have arranged for a social afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. H. Ambler Wednesday, Apr. 7, from two to five o'clock. Bring thimbles and needles. It is a mystery why you pay six cents for lunch. Come and help solve it.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the church parlors next Monday evening. Every member is requested to be present and those who have signed for the new stinging books will confer a favor by bringing the money on that evening. After the business session the time will be spent socially.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

Miss Lida Richardson gave us two fine solos last Sunday which were much enjoyed.

The Passion Week services are advertised elsewhere in this issue. Our friends of other churches and citizens generally are invited to attend these meetings.

The Ladies' Missionary society are making an effort to raise an extra pledge of \$5.00 for Home Missions work. Ladies wishing to contribute will please hand their offerings to Mrs. F. N. Clark or Mrs. Chas. Dubnar.

The sermon next Sunday morning will be on "Jesus at Calvary." In the evening the topic will be "Excuses." The last sermon of the series on "Modern Religious Movements" will be postponed until after Easter.

The Young People's Bible class, long taught by Mrs. Jerome, has effected an organization with W. G. Yerkes as president and Miss Ringer secretary and treasurer. Strong committees have been appointed and the prospects for future growth are good.

Baptist Church Notes.

The B. Y. P. U. will meet Wednesday evening, the place to be announced from the pulpit.

The cottage prayer meeting will be held next Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. Thomas on Northside.

The pastor will speak Sunday morning on the topic "Steadfastness." In the evening he will give an illustrated lecture on Temperance with his stereopticon. The little folks are to occupy the front seats. Everybody welcome. The male quartet will help furnish the music.

Easter Millinery Opening at the Misses McHugh's millinery parlors in Northville Friday and Saturday April 2 and 3.

Notice.

We are prepared to do all kinds of shoe repairing. When in need—give us a call.

SNYDER & BOELL.

BLAZE AT BELL F'NDY

CAUGHT FROM SPARK FROM ONE OF THE FORGES.

Sprinkler System Saved Big Loss of Property.

A blaze in the mounting room at the Bell Foundry Co.'s plant Wednesday morning caused considerable excitement for a time. An alarm was turned in and the fire department quickly responded.

The automatic sprinkler system installed some time ago at the factories was brought into real use for the first time and fully proved its worth, for had it not been for this the fire would have gotten beyond control before the department could possibly have reached the place and the entire factory would possibly have been destroyed together with some of the adjoining ones.

The fire caught from one of the forges in the mounting room which is in the basement of the machine shops. A huge blaze was quickly leaping up to the floor above. Then the sprinkler got busy and kept the blaze down until a hose was turned on and the drowning process was complete with only a loss of \$15, covered by insurance.

George Conroy, living on the Henry Gardfield place on Randolph street, is prepared to do all kinds of team work at reasonable prices. Home 'phone 164 X. 35w2

People having lots in Rural Hill cemetery can have them taken care of at reasonable rates by consulting the sexton, Chas. Shipley. 31w4p1

Mrs. G. A. Tinham invites you to her Easter Millinery Opening Friday and Saturday April 2nd and 3rd, at Northville.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

FOR SALE—Simple Account File, new index and 250 Printed bill heads for \$1.75. Just one left. Regular price \$2.25. Record Printers. 30tf

FOR SALE—Good seed corn and brood sows. J. O. Knapp. 35w2

FOR RENT—Desirable furnished room. Centrally located. Inquire of Chas. A. Gardner. 35w1p

LOST—Wednesday, a shopping bag containing sum of money and other articles. Finder please return to Record office and receive reward. 35w1

LOST—In the village Sunday, green pocket book containing \$9.00 in bills. Finder please leave at Record office for John Crommer and get reward. 35w1

ORGANS—Cleaned and repaired in first class shape. Prices reasonable. J. E. Morse, Northville. 35w1

WANTED—Steady position on farm by young man age 22. Steady and can furnish references. Address, H. B. 2469 Jefferson avenue, W., Detroit. 35w2

FOR SALE—A good house in Northville, at moderate price, nice location. Address, J. E. Morse, Northville. 35w2

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. 35w1

FOR RENT—Two houses on Northside, also some second-hand lumber for sale, such as window frames, door frames, etc. W. A. Farmer, Bell 'phone 34tf

FOR SALE—I registered Holstein Bull 1 year old. Fred Durfee, Nov. 34w2

WANTED—Plain sewing. Inquire of Mrs. Rhoades, 16 First avenue. 34w4

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

List of Northville property for sale: Two houses on Main street, several on Dunlap street; also in Beantown and several in Northside. Prices \$350 up to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Farms in Wayne and Oakland. (Also western land.) Farm to exchange for good house and lot in Northville. The Munro Thornton house and lot, cor. Rogers and Mill streets, 3 or four acres of land. 35tf

Thrashing outfit with 18 hp engine, good separator. Corn husker and silo cutter. All at half price. O. S. HARGER. 24tf

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 7:30 p. m. Both Phones.

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

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

DR. B. RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of Detroit will visit Northville every Tuesday and Friday. Appointments can be made by mail, or Home 'phone 145-X at W. P. Johnson's residence. 29mos 3p

Oliver Chilled Plows ARE THE BEST

Buy the Oliver Chilled Plow Oliver gave the world the Chilled Plow The Oliver the Best Plow on Earth; Nos.

98-99-42-43-82-83 We have a Full Line of Points and Repairs for the Oliver.

RUBBEROID AND FELT ROOFING SHEETING PAPER AND CARPET LINING, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, AND SHELF HARDWARE.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

The Wage Earner,

as well as the capitalist, is deserving of the best. At least, he's deserving of the best he can get for the money he pays—We've but one price for all.

A pound of our

San Marto 25 cent Freshly Roasted Coffee

will prove to you that you can buy from us the best there is for the money you pay.

C. E. RYDER

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

HOT + BUNS

Yes, we will have them at

DOAN'S BAKERY

ON APRIL THE NINTH

LEAVE YOUR ORDER

WHY NOT TRY OUR NEW POTATO BREAD

Play Ball

The season for Ball Games is here and you cannot go without you have a new pair of Oxfords. We have them—all styles and prices

Farmers

and all who have outside work, come in and let us show you a line of Work Shoes that are right in price and quality.

BUY YOUR SHOES AT A SHOE STORE.

WILL L. TINHAM

EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE. 70 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

EYE DONT'S

DON'T buy glasses as you would shoes; they should be fitted by an Optometrist.

DON'T wear other people's glasses; they were probably fitted for other troubles than yours.

DON'T let some cheap fakir tamper with your eyes; call on a legitimate Optometrist who has an office or a regular place of business.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Passion Week and Easter Services at the

Presbyterian Church, Northville

Tuesday, April 9--Rev. H. N. Ronald, Plymouth
Wednesday, April 7--Rev. W. G. Evans, Redford
Thursday, April 8--Rev. C. M. Creighton, Ypsilanti
Friday, April 6--Rev. A. H. Cameron, Detroit
Meetings at 7:30 p. m.

Easter Services and Lord's Supper Sunday, April 11, 10 a. m.

EASTER CANTATA--"THE CONQUERING KING," 7 P. M.
[SILVER OFFERING.]

SEATS FREE. ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES
FOR THE BUSY MANMOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF
THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN
CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of
Greatest Interest from All Parts of
the Globe—Latest Home and For-
eign Items.

CONGRESSIONAL

Members of the house of representa-
tives are beginning to specu-
late upon their individual chances of
securing choice committee assign-
ments, which are expected to be made
just before the present special session
of congress ends.

Representatives Fordney of Michi-
gan and Byrd of Mississippi, nearly
came to blows on the floor of the
house in an argument over the tariff
bill.

Charges were made in the house
that the retention of the countervailing
duty on oil was left in the Payne
tariff bill in the interest of the Stand-
ard Oil Company.

PERSONAL

President Taft, in a speech at a
Harvard dinner, confirmed the report
that President Eliot of Harvard is to
succeed Whitelaw Reid as ambassador
to England.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of New
York, president of the International
League of Women Suffragists, deliv-
ered an address before a large num-
ber of German suffragists in Berlin.

Francis B. Leupp, commissioner of
Indian affairs, told President Taft that
he would remain in his present posi-
tion if his health permitted.

King Peter of Serbia, according to
a London report, intends to give up
his throne and go to Switzerland to live.

Theodore Roosevelt Jr. denied the
report that he is to wed Miss Munn of
Washington.

Frank A. Vanderlip, on a special
train, broke the speed record from
New York to Chicago, but failed by
28 minutes to reach the home of his
mother before she died.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser the St.
Paul lumber king, answering Champ
Clark's speech in the house said
there is no lumber trust and never
has been.

GENERAL NEWS

Frau von Bohlen und Halbach who
was Bertha Krupp, one of the wealth-
iest women in the world, intends to
divorce her husband, according to a
Berlin report.

The shortest will ever filed in Ma-
honing county, Ohio, consists of 12
words. It disposed of the property of
De Lorma Callahan, valued at \$600,000.

Henry Bethers of Council Bluffs, Ia.
who was supposed to have been
burned to death in a car of slag
shipped from Council Bluffs to Valle,
Neb., last month, returned home.

At a banquet in New York South
Carolinians listened to brilliant
tributes by speakers on the life of
Wade Hampton.

Joe Gans, former world's champion
lightweight pugilist, has developed tu-
berculosis of the lungs and may never
again be seen in the ring. Referee
Charles White is quoted as being re-
sponsible for the statement.

William J. Leupp, Jr. will not have
to pay any fees to Mrs. William Hand-
lan Lewis lawyers for prosecuting
the appeal of her divorce suit at St.
Louis.

Mrs. Mary Farmer, who was electro-
cuted at Auburn, N. Y. made a sworn
statement that her husband who is
also under death sentence, had nothing
to do with the murder of Sarah
Brennan.

A rate war among the transconti-
ental railroads probably will be averted
by the executive officers of the trunk
lines operating from the ports of Bos-
ton, New York, Philadelphia and Balti-
more.

While riding a spirited horse in Al-
tadena, Cal., Miss Edith Ogden Har-
rison, daughter of former Mayor Car-
ter Harrison of Chicago, was thrown
violently to the ground and severely
hurt.

The Vincennes (Ind.) police are
baffled by the mysterious death of
Mrs. Russell Culbertson who claimed
a man and woman forced carbolic acid
down her throat.

Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., wife of
the tobacco magnate, committed sui-
cide in Washington. Illness is be-
lieved to have caused her act.

Unopened notes, buried with Mrs.
Pierre Lorillard, Jr., the Washington
society leader, carried to the grave
the secret of her suicide.

Three men were instantly killed and
two seriously injured in Los Angeles,
Cal., when a brick wall of the old jail
building collapsed.

Bartholomew, Vermilion and Jen-
nings counties in Indiana voted "dry"
at option elections.

President Taft told Chief Engineer
Goethals, before his departure for
Panama to make every effort to com-
plete the canal before the close of
1913.

While hundreds of persons looked
on, powerless to render aid, Christ An-
derson, Henry Bothman and Frank
Benz were swept over the falls at
Waterloo, Ia., and drowned.

Twenty persons lost their lives when
the sloop Kearsarge was wrecked and
sunk near Bluefields, Nicaragua.

"Crazy Snake," the Creek Indian chief
who led the Indians on the warpath in
Oklahoma, was captured by the militia
after being wounded.

Celebrations of the landing of the
Spanish, the founding of the city and
the change of flags, were held in St.
Augustine, Fla.

Officials of the leading anthracite
mining companies in Pennsylvania said
there would be no lockout at the
mines.

Attorney Cochran, representing
James P. Whittia, denied the report
that the woman kidnaper is to be set
free.

Discussion of the oil and lumber
schedules in the Payne tariff bill
caused the debate to wax warm.

Eight men were killed and 20 hurt
by the explosion of 400 pounds of dynamite
on the Norfolk & Western rail-
road near Chillicothe, O.

Mrs. James Wood, wife of a farmer
near Jamesport, Mo., prevented the
lynching of two robbers who shot Mar-
shal Caraway.

The new Queensborough bridge, con-
necting New York city and Long Is-
land city, was opened. Mayor McClel-
lan, in an automobile, being the first
to cross the structure.

The Santa Fe railroad has divided
its system into two operating systems,
headquarters being established at To-
peka, Kan., and Amarillo, Tex.

Mrs. Zella Stringer was shot by the
police of Washington, Ind., when she
fell into a trap to catch persons who
had attempted to blackmail N. G.
Read, a banker, out of \$30,000.

Arrangements have been made by
the Naples police to guard former
President Roosevelt when he arrives
in that city.

The cruisers Raleigh and Cincinnati
suffered some damage in Mare Island
channel when the propeller of one of
the cruisers caught in the shaft of the
other, causing a leak.

Five American miners are known to
have been wounded in a battle with
Hungarians at the Bogie mine north
of Jasonville, Ind. The casualties on
the foreign side were not known.

A big celebration of the completion
of the \$1,600,000 Laguna dam was held
at Yuma Ariz.

President Taft in a talk with con-
gressmen and friends is reported to
have said that he favored a cut in the
tariff on the necessities of life.

Former President Roosevelt, soon
after the steamship Hamburg left New
York was attacked by a crazed Ital-
ian, but not injured.

A report from Mercer, Pa., declares
Mrs. James H. Boyle, who is said to
have admitted planning the kidnaping
of Willie Whittia, will not be prose-
cuted. It is understood that Mrs. Whit-
tia does not want the woman punished.

George Hooper, arrested for slaying
his wife and child near Mancelona,
Mich., confessed, saving he entered
into a pact with his wife to kill her
and the baby and then commit suicide,
but lost courage when it came to tak-
ing his own life.

An attempt to shoot Commissioner
Bingham of the New York police is at-
tributed to the Black Hand society.
Governors and other prominent per-
sons of the south met in New Orleans
to formulate plans for uniform child
labor laws and the uplift of the south-
ern children and mothers.

William Vanderhorst, an elevator boy
in New York, saved the lives of many
occupants of a New York apartment
house which was destroyed by fire.

Dana Estes publisher, who has just
returned from Africa, says the big
game is so tame that Theodore Roose-
velt's hunt will be like "shooting cows
in a back yard."

It is reported from Vancouver that
the Japanese, under the guise of en-
forcing the country's pure food law,
have started a boycott on American
goods.

Thousands of women and children
marched through the streets of
Springfield, O., in a demonstration
against the saloons of the city.

William Grant Byester of McKees
Rocks, a Pittsburgh suburb, says he be-
lieves he is Charlie Ross, who was kid-
naped from Germantown, Pa., in 1874,
and never found.

James Vango, a young negro, who
after his arrest in Chicago, confessed
that he had murdered Isadore de Val-
lant, night clerk in the Eastern hotel,
New York city, for the purpose of robb-
ing, strangled himself to death in the
Tomb's prison.

Mrs. Jessie Overton Culbertson of
Vincennes, Ind., committed suicide
and was not slain according to latest
developments in the strange case.

President and Mrs. Taft entertained
at dinner at the White House war-
riors in the house of representa-
tives.

The original "affinity" wife, Mrs.
Ferdinand Pinney Earle, has sued for
an annulment of her marriage, de-
claring her husband is a lunatic.

The new military post to be con-
structed at Waianae, Oahu, Island of
Oahu, Hawaii, has been designated
Schofield barracks, in honor of the
late Lieut. Gen. John M. Schofield.

The 18 railroads of Missouri have
decided to put into effect April 1, a
three-cent passenger fare.

Charles D. Norcor of Chicago, re-
cently appointed assistant secretary
of the treasury, is to enter upon his
new duties April 5.

Representative Cox of Ohio called
on President Taft to discuss plans for
the delivery of the gold medals
awarded by the Aero Club of America
to the Wright Brothers of Dayton, O.

Mrs. Lloyd C. Griscom, wife of the
American ambassador to Italy, who
has been ill, underwent a slight opera-
tion which, although successful, will
prevent her leaving Rome until May.

The French chamber of deputies
unanimously adopted M. Delcasse's
motion to appoint a parliamentary
commission to inquire into the state
of the navy before fresh credits were
voted.

SUDDEN FRENZY
SEIZED HIMSUFFERING FROM ACUTE MANIA
HE KILLED HIS ASYLUM
FRIEND.

STRUCK DOWN AT WORK.

Facts and Fancies Gathered Here and
There About the State of More or
Less Importance Briefly Told.

Alex. Ferguson, an inmate of the
northern Michigan insane asylum,
sent there from Charlevoix, for alco-
holism late Friday afternoon, killed
holism late Friday afternoon, killed
Isaac Fuller, 45, a fellow patient, by
striking him over the head with a
portion of a limb from the asylum or-
chard.

He talked to me, so I killed him in
self-defense," said Ferguson, just be-
fore he was locked up in one of the
cells for incorrigibles. The body of
his victim was removed to the asylum
mortuary.

Both men, who were trimming
trees, were under the charge of
George Newman, an attendant, at the
time of the tragedy. As soon as the
first blow was struck, Newman hur-
ried to Fuller's defense, but the man
was already dead, though Ferguson
landed a second blow before he could
be restrained.

Dr. Munson, of the institution, says
Ferguson is suffering from acute ma-
nia. He had been released as cured
Feb. 20, but returned to the insti-
tution of his own accord.

Fuller was suffering from melan-
cholia. Ferguson, say the authorities, will
be confined for life in the institution,
without trial.

The state treasury will be "broke"
before August 1. On or before that
date the general fund will show a de-
ficit and unless the members of the
legislature take steps to fill up the
bag the deficit will exist until Janu-
ary, 1910.

On February 28 when the state
treasury made its last monthly report,
there was a balance of \$28,000 in
the general fund. Figuring on a more
than conservative basis there may be
received in tax money about \$1,500,000.
The receipts from other sources may
run as high as \$325,000.

The current expenditures in the past
have averaged about \$400,000. There
is no reason to believe that they will
run below this sum during the com-
ing summer months. This would total
enough to exhaust the general fund
by August 1, with no more receipts in
sight.

Figuring along these lines the glad
some prospect presents itself to the
state officials and taxpayers of a deficit
in the general fund on January 1, 1910,
of more than \$1,000,000.

Two persons were injured when
Pere Marquette passenger train No.
27 was wrecked at Appan Junction,
about two miles west of Port Huron,
by the breaking and dropping down
of a brake beam, which derailed the
smoker and day coach. Edwin B.
Wyman, of Ann Arbor, was seriously
bruised and cut about the back, but
will recover; and a woman, whose
name was not secured, sustained a
sprained ankle. Wyman is at the hos-
pital and the woman continued on to
Bay City on a later train.

The train was running at a high
rate of speed when the beam, break-
ing in the center, dropped in such a
manner that the end struck the train,
tearing up the roadbed for a consid-
erable distance, and finally catching in
such a manner that the train was
raised from the rails and thrown cross-
ways of the track. With the forward
end in the ditch, the train was turned
over on its side. The day coach was also
derailed, but did not get far from the
rails and maintained an upright posi-
tion. The engine and baggage car
were not derailed.

Arrived Too Late.

Reaching Delta, Col., to take charge
of and bring back to Vicksburg the
father who disappeared from that
place 40 years ago, Daniel Rishel ar-
rived too late. After packing his
trunks to make the journey east the
old man burst a blood vessel getting
his luggage out of a burning boarding
house, and he died just as the train
bearing his son pulled into town. The
father was Jacob Rishel, a farmer in
the old days. He was a milder man
than his son and left him with a large
family of children. He went away,
leaving the children to the care of rela-
tives. All but two are still living, but
they are scattered all over the coun-
try. Many people believe that the
missing man had been slain.

Frank McCourt, of Rockwood, in a
haul, of his fishing seine secured a
fish which has no mouth, though it is
fully developed otherwise.

Saginaw county is experiencing an
epidemic of measles. County Commis-
sioner of Schools Teft estimates that
25 per cent of the enrolled pupils
throughout the county are ill with the
disease.

Louis Poquette, of Menominee, was
knocked senseless and badly beaten
by Albert Cavanaugh because he had
refused to crawl on his hands and
knees and squeal like a pig at the lat-
ter's command. A dispute over na-
tionalities is said to have started the
row.

Hattie Talket, the 14-year-old girl
who walked from her home, in Grand
Rapids to Muskegon, and is now being
held by the sheriff of that place, is
said to have run away because her
stepfather would not allow her to en-
tertain boys at the house.

If sufficient interest be manifested,
sailors at the close of navigation can
go to Ann Arbor for instruction at the
University of Michigan in either ma-
rine engineering or in lake naviga-
tion. The courses would be so ar-
ranged that sailors could sail the en-
tire season and lay up their boats, the
college work to begin about holiday
time.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

John Collier, of Muskegon, who has
successfully defended four divorce
suits by his wife, now asks that he be
granted a decree.

After a battle lasting nearly an
hour, Dolph Gagon, assisted by many
other residents of Northport, suc-
ceeded in landing a muskallunge which
weighed 54 pounds.

Miss Amy Connor, of Lansing, has
begun suit for \$25,000 damages against
E. Geldard and F. E. Jackson, of Flint,
alleging that she was knocked down
and permanently injured by the de-
fendants' automobile, in Detroit, last
August.

Grave fears are held for the recov-
ery of Dr. Warner Cornell, of Port
Huron, who has been in a critical con-
dition at his home since his fall on
the sidewalk during the latter part of
February. He may be blind if he re-
covers.

Peter Vernon, of Flint, after a five
weeks' imprisonment for non-support,
was taken to police court and for the
first time saw his child which was
born during his sojourn. He was re-
leased on promise to support his wife
and child.

Edward C. Thomas, who was arrest-
ed on a charge of assaulting a Lansing
hotel clerk when the latter refused
him a room, pleaded his own case at
the trial, but lost, being sentenced to
serve 30 days in the Detroit house of
correction.

Chester Driscoll, 30, tried to stop a
limited car on the M. U. R. lines at
Galesburg, by stepping in front of it,
and waving his hand. He was knocked
down, sustained several broken ribs
and severe cuts about the head. He
will recover.

A. A. Haven state dairy and food
inspector, has procured samples of
apple syrup, made by farmers in
Bloomfield, and taken them to Lansing
where they will be analyzed for the
purpose of making a standard for the
pure article.

The body of William Arnold, who
died at the Jackson prison, will be
sent to Ann Arbor and consigned to
the pickling vat at the university. All
efforts to locate the son of Arnold,
thought to be living at Ormo, Me.,
were fruitless.

It is expected that there will be
21,000 Knights of Pythias at the grand
lodging meeting of the order to be held
in Lansing in October. Many teams
from the uniform rank lodges will
compete for the prizes offered for the
best drilled teams.

While rowing near the shore in a
small skiff, two Coldwater boys dis-
covered the body of a man floating
in the water in North lake. Later the
body was identified as that of Sidney
Brown, 68, an inmate of the Branch
county poorhouse.

In a two-hour canvass of part of the
business section of Muskegon the
finance committee of the Chamber of
Commerce collected \$360 for the
"boost fund" of the city. Similar trips
will be made each day until the entire
city has been canvassed.

John Gillman, aged 74, of Marshall,
walked into a barber shop and an-
nounced that he felt better than in
years. He said his wife was ill and
wished that she could be in as good
health as he. He got a shave and
walked home, dropping dead of heart
failure.

Scores of deer are facing death on
Chambers island, less than 30 miles
from Menominee, and it is believed
that unless the owner of the island
provides them with grain, the
only tame herd of deer in the north-
west kept unenclosed, will be com-
pletely wiped out.

The supreme court will decide
whether or not a common law mar-
riage is subject to divorce. The ques-
tion arose in the suit of J. Dwan
Moore, who is suing his wife for sepa-
ration. The supreme courts of other
states have held that common law
marriages cannot be dissolved.

Hundreds of feet under ground, in
the Menard shaft of the Quincy
Mining Co., Matt Hansen, a miner,
suddenly became violently insane and
for some time caused a reign of ter-
ror, his fellow workers being in fear
of their lives. Hansen was finally
overpowered and brought to the sur-
face.

Gifford Pinchott, chief forester of
the United States bureau, and the man
who decided against Michigan in favor
of Wisconsin for the location of a
forestry department, delivered an ad-
dress to the students at Ann Arbor
Wednesday night. To show that the
local men held no grudge, Mr. Pinchott
was tendered a banquet at the Vichu-
gan Union.

The German Gelatine Co.'s plant on
the north shore of Matawata bay was
wrecked through the sudden collapse
of a huge water tank containing 15-
000 gallons of water, which crashed
through the roof to the basement. All
the machinery was smashed, 1,000
pounds of gelatine were ruined and
the damage is estimated at \$3,000,
with no insurance.

To attain the age of 104 years and
die with \$950 as the savings of a
lifetime was the discovery made
in the case of Daniel McPhail, better
known as "Buckshot Dan," the Mus-
kegon river hermit who passed away
suddenly early this month.

Led by Fr. Hickey and with Mrs.
Dunnigan and Miss Gorman, who have
attended her constantly since she was
brought to Auburn prison, Mrs. Far-
mer walked unflinchingly to the death
chair, her eyes half-closed and clasp-
ing a crucifix in her hands. As she
was being strapped in the chair Fr.
Hickey stood at her side and offered
prayers for the dying. Three shocks
were given.

The Utah Fuel Co. pleaded guilty
in the United States court to the
fraudulent acquisition of 14,040 acres
of coal land, paid a fine of \$3,000, and
\$192,000 for the coal extracted and re-
linquished the land. The land was
acquired through "dummy" entrymen
as agricultural land.

Representative Klunk, of New
Jersey, one of the new Democratic
members of the house, proposes in a
member of the Taft chapter of the
Phi Alpha Delta Greek letter frater-
nity, and will try to attend a
chapter meeting later on when there
will be further ceremonies.

Resolutions opposing bills in the
legislature which would permit Sun-
day performances in theaters in addi-
tion to those now allowed by law,
were adopted at a meeting of 500
clergymen of Protestant denomina-
tions in the Marble Collegiate church
in New York.

President Taft went through the
first preliminaries of his initiation as
a member of the Taft chapter of the
Phi Alpha Delta Greek letter frater-
nity of Georgetown college. He ac-
cepted honorary membership in the
fraternity, and will try to attend a
chapter meeting later on when there
will be further ceremonies.

Lieut. Gov. M. E. Hay was sworn
in as governor of Washington to suc-
ceed Gov. Cogroove, who died Sunday.

Resolutions opposing bills in the
legislature which would permit Sun-
day performances in theaters in addi-
tion to those now allowed by law,
were adopted at a meeting of 500
clergymen of Protestant denomina-
tions in the Marble Collegiate church
in New York.

President Taft went through the
first preliminaries of his initiation as
a member of the Taft chapter of the
Phi Alpha Delta Greek letter frater-
nity of Georgetown college. He ac-
cepted honorary membership in the
fraternity, and will try to attend a
chapter meeting later on when there
will be further ceremonies.

Lieut. Gov. M. E. Hay was sworn
in as governor of Washington to suc-
ceed Gov. Cogroove, who died Sunday.

Resolutions opposing bills in the
legislature which would permit Sun-
day performances in theaters in addi-
tion to those now allowed by law,
were adopted at a meeting of 500
clergymen of Protestant denomina-
tions in the Marble Collegiate church
in New York.

President Taft went through the
first preliminaries of his initiation as
a member of the Taft chapter of the
Phi Alpha Delta Greek letter frater-
nity of Georgetown college. He ac-
cepted honorary membership in the
fraternity, and will try to attend a
chapter meeting later on when there
will be further ceremonies.

CRAZY SNAKE
SURRENDERSSAYS HE NEVER DESIRED TO
FIGHT—HAD BEEN COR-
NERED.

ONE REDSKIN IS KILLED.

Latest Reports About the Boyle Wo-
man and Her Connection With the
Whittia Case.

Crazy Snake, or Chitto-Harjo, chief
of the Creek Indians, who are on the
rampage in Oklahoma, offered to sur-
render. The offer of the wily old
chief was made to officers of the mili-
tary who said that he desired to
come in, but feared surrendering to
the local authorities. He declared he
never desired a fight.

The Indians were in a timbered
stronghold. On all sides ranged a
dense growth of underbrush, flanked
by great trees capable of affording
protection against a legion of galling
guns. Into this fortress, built by na-
ture, the like of which has afforded
protection to red man and pale face
alike, in many a fierce fray, Crazy
Snake and a portion of his band crept
when Col. Hoffman's pursuing soldiery
got too near for comfort. Here they
prepared to make their last stand.

Crazy Snake's band was well pro-
tected in his wooded retreat, the trees,
though bare of leaves, forming a beau-
tiful enough ambushade to suit almost
any Indian. His followers were all
heavily armed and desperate, and had
sworn with their Indian rites to stay
by him to the last. The white men
had Crazy Snake in their grasp, but
were not able to take him. He could
not escape, but so great was the per-
il of the situation that none of the
state's representatives cared to risk
any engagement in the darkness, and
in a place where behind every tree
there might lurk a redskin ready to
fire, and where from the bushes might
burst forth a murderous hail of bul-
lets.

In a pitched battle at Hickory
Ground, Oklahoma, Saturday night be-
tween a posse of five officers and
twenty Creek Indians of the Snake
band, Officers Edward Baum, of Che-
cotah, and Herman Odum, of Che-
cotah, were killed and Frank Swift,
of Muskegon, fatally wounded.

Frank Jones and William Carr, other
members of the posse, escaped
without injury and fled to the settle-
ments where the news of the battle
was telephoned to Sheriff Odum, of
McIntosh county.

Swift dragged himself from the
scene of the battle and was later
picked up by William Carr, one of
the escaping posse, and taken to
Pierce, a station one mile away. Frank
Jones, another of the posse who es-
caped, boarded a train at Pierce and
went to Checotah, bearing some de-
tails of the battle.

The officers having heard that the
Indians and negroes were again peace-
able after the battle of Thursday
morning, approached the cabin of
Harjo, near Hickory Ground, without
fear. As they were entering the
chief's yard 20 guns were leveled
upon them by as many men in the
house and around the corners.

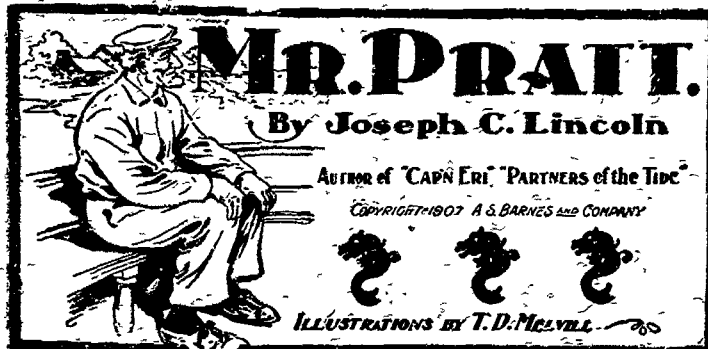
KIDNAPERS IN PA. JAIL.

James H. Boyle and Helen Boyle,
alias Faulkner, was indicted by the
county grand jury in Cleveland Thurs-
day, charged with blackmail. The
charge is based on the payment of the
\$10,000 ransom by James P. Whittia
for the recovery of his son, kidnaped
by them.

Willie Whittia late Wednesday after-
noon identified the two suspects as
"Mr. and Mrs. Jones," who took him
from school in Sharon a week ago and
kept him a prisoner in the Granger
house, a first-class rooming house in
Cleveland, until ransomed.

Mrs. Boyle, who was the "nurse" in
the Whittia kidnaping case, was form-
erly Miss Anna McDermott, aged 22,
of Chicago. William McDermott, a
retired member of the Chicago fire de-
partment, is her father.

When shown a full description of
the woman he broke down and de-
clared that it was his daughter. He
and his family had been hoping



SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began a comical narration of his life, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Van Brunt was learned, was the successful author for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. Hartley, a young man of July celebration at Eastwick, Hartley rescued a boy, known as "Reddy," from under a horse's feet and the orphan proved to be one of Miss Page's charges, whom she had taken to the country for an outing. Van Brunt rented an island from Scudder and called it Ozon Island. In charge of a company of New York poor children Miss Talford and Miss Page visited Ozon island. Eureka Sparrow, a country girl, was engaged as a cook and Van Brunt and Hartley paid a visit to her father, who for years had been drinking consumption, as an excuse for not working. Upon another island visit by Miss Page, Eureka diagnosed Hartley's case as one of love for Agnes. Hartley invented a plan to make Washington Sparrow work. In putting the plan into effect Hartley incurred wrath of Miss Page for whom the "sick man" sent. Agnes then appealed to Van Brunt. Sparrow to escape the treatment procured himself well and went to work. Hartley, on Ozon island, Van Brunt and Hartley tried of the "Natural Life." Hartley suffered acute indigestion, a mild form of "Reddy" supposed to be suffering from appendicitis. "Reddy's" ailment later proved to be an overdose of green apples. Eureka told Agnes of Hartley's heroism in behalf of the boy and Miss Page decided to ask Hartley's forgiveness for denouncing him. The case of Mr. Sparrow, Ozon Island was made the scene of the reconciliation between Hartley and Agnes.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.
"When I was in God's settlement yesterday," he went on, referring to his home town, I judged, though I'd never heard before that it belonged in that neighborhood, "I met an old friend of Hartley's governor—of his father, I mean. This friend had been abroad for some time and had just returned. He spoke of Martin, and what a fine fellow he was; to all of which I set my hand and seal, of course. Then he said that the way in which young Hartley had paid his father's debts and saved the family honor and credit was one of the biggest things he knew of. I expressed surprise. Then he was surprised to learn that I didn't know, being Martin's closest friend, and told me the rest.

"It seemed that Hartley senior was heavily involved when he died. He had speculated and his affairs were in horrible shape. Martin didn't know of this until the old gentleman, on his death bed, sprung it on him. So then the plucky chap started in to save the name. He arranged with the creditors—that man who told me the story was one of them—for time, and set to work. He worked nights and days and in his sleep, I guess. He had promised his dad, for his mother's sake, not to tell a soul, and he didn't. Every creditor was pledged to secrecy. Even his own mother didn't know it to the day of her death. But he paid dollar for dollar and broke down when it was over. That's why he was willing to join with me in this hunt of ours after the Natural Life. Agnes cutting him made him reckless, I suppose. And when he was on his feet again financially he lost interest in the whole game."

"And now that he's well and husky," I says, "her mistake about his doings with the old man Sparrow set him going at it again. I suppose his digging in the hardest and keeping it quiet on account of his promise was what made her call him a money-grabber. I might have known 'twas something like that."

"So might I," he says, "if I wasn't such a careless, happy-go-lucky idiot. You see I always thought that the 'mercenary' business was only a cloak for the real reason of their breaking off. She only took up with me because our people wanted her to. I've been sure of that for a good while. But why Martin didn't come to me when he was in trouble, instead of going it alone like a bull-headed chump, is—"

He stopped and went to thinking. I looked at him and I guess there was a question in my face, for he answered it without my saying a word.

"Certainly I shall tell her," says he. "When is the next train to Eastwick?"
He went to the school that afternoon, and stayed at the Bay View house over there that night. Next day, afore I left the island, Hartley comes rowing over with Scudder. He was feeling chipper as could be and, except for his arm in a sling, you wouldn't have known there was anything the matter with him.

About eleven or so that forenoon Eureka comes running out to the henyard where I was. Her face was on the broad grin.

"They're coming," says she. "The whole of 'em!"

"Who?"

"Why, Miss Agnes and Miss Talford. Nate Scudder is rowing 'em and Mr. Van Brunt is along, too."

And so they was. I could see the dory half way across already.

"Hooray!" I sings out. "Let's tell Hartley."

"Don't you dare tell him," she orders. "He's in the house. You let him stay there. It's your job to meet that boat and keep the rest of 'em out of the way."

I was at the beach when the dory landed. Miss Talford and Van got out first. Then comes Agnes Page. She stepped up to me and held out her hand.

"Good morning, Mr. Pratt," she says. "I'm very glad to see you."

"Same here, ma'am, I'm sure," says I. "How's Reddy?"

"Who? Dennis? Oh, he's almost well. We left James in charge of the children. Are you all well here? Is—"

"Yes, ma'am. He's doing first-rate. You'll find him in the dining room."

"She reddened up like a climbing rose-bush in June, but she left me and headed for the house. The minute she stepped off her foot on the porch, that wise critter Eureka dodged out of the kitchen door. She knew her business, that girl did, and whether it had come to her by instinct or from Home Comforter Reading don't make an atom of difference."

About 20 minutes after that I happened to have an errand in the kitchen. I made a dickens of a racket on purpose when I went in, but 'twas good work wasted. Hartley and the Page girl was standing by the parlor window looking out, and didn't appear to hear a sound. They'd left the doors open and I could see 'em. Martin hadn't only one whole arm, but he seemed to know what to do with that."

Van Brunt come into the kitchen after a drink of water. He see the tableau in the parlor. When we was outside again he spoke.

"Well," he says, with a kind of sigh, "that settles it. And yet, by George! I'm glad. Yes, sir; it's as it should be and I'm thoroughly glad of it."

I couldn't think of nothing to comfort him, poor feller. But I squeezed his hand hard. I guess he knew what

to the ark of safety," was his pet words when he testified in prayer-meeting.

"I guess so," I says. "Still I wouldn't kick. If I had your knack of getting double price per pound for the bones. You've managed to fertilize with 'em pretty well, Nate."

He fetched a sigh. "They're such nice obliging fellers," he says, "and such good hands at business. Never no heating down nor jockeying for a trade. I always feel perfectly safe in dealing with 'em."

I callate that statement wa'n't exaggerated. Most likely a shark feels the same way about dealing with a school of porgies.

Nate had agreed to take back the hens and the pig, as an accommodation. He was to pay three dollars for the hog and the fowls was hove into scales for good measure. There was a lease of the island, too, that had to be canceled. Them simple-minded Tea Leaders had, in the first fever of Naturalness, signed a lease on Horse-foot Bar to run till November. Now that their pulse was normal again they wanted to break that lease, and the job was considerably more painful and expensive than breaking Hartley's arm had been. But Nate let 'em break, though I thought he'd break them afore he got through.

Him and Eureka and me had a good many talks about the Twins when we was alone together. The last of these talks we had on the afternoon of the day afore the grand final-emigration. Lord James was over on an errand and he was in the kitchen with us. Eureka begun the talk.

"I ain't quite made up my mind whether they're really crazy or not," she says, referring to the Heavenslies. "They don't act much more loony than some of the earls and such in books. And yet they must be some out of their minds or they wouldn't do such fool things. Once they was all for living poor and Natural. Now they're all the other way. Switching 'round like that is a sure sign of weakness in the top stories."

"Most city folks act to me some crazy," says I. "And perhaps these two, being the toniest kind, is crazier than others. Maybe the higher up you go the loonier they get. I read in a

paper once about how some rich big bug give a swell dinner to a pet monkey. The Twins are Solomons alongside of him. And anyhow, they're mighty nice young fellers. Money may have got to their heads, but their hearts is in the right place."

"Tain't a question of hearts," says Scudder. "Way I figger it out the Almighty sends 'em down here on purpose. We poor folks alongshore don't have much chance to earn an honest living, and so the Lord takes pity on us and makes men like these two get cracked and hanker to live in the sand and spend money. You put your trust in the Higher Power. He evens matters up in the long run."

His lordship broke in then; and my! but he was top-lofty and scornful.

"Crazy yourselves!" he sniffs. "My 'eavens, I've done some traveling in my time, with Lord 'Emry and the rest; I've been all over. And never in my life 'ave I seen such a Gawd-forsaken country as this, or such a blooming lot of ignoramus 'ayses as is 'ere. Wy, you don't know 'ow to live at all and yet you're proud of it. You 'ave no conveniences, and you eat with your knives, and you're no manners. Lord 'elp you, I say! You're all crazy together, and don't know 'ow to act in good society. Mr. Van Brunt and Mr. 'Artley is gentlemen, and what you call their craziness is nothing but the eccentricities of gentlemen. And if you think they're eccentric! Wy compared to some I've worked for, like Lord 'Emry—"

"'Twas high time to stop him. But they're so crazy loose with their money," says I.

He was hotter than ever. "Do you suppose," he asks sarcastic, "that a real gentleman 'as time to 'aggie over a few dirty pennies?"

Nobody said any more for a spell. Then Eureka says, like she'd been thinking:

"I shall miss 'em terrible," he says to me. "But this world's a valley of dry bones, anyhow, ain't it, Pratt?"

"Valley of dry bones" and "Feeling

to the ark of safety," was his pet words when he testified in prayer-meeting.

"I guess so," I says. "Still I wouldn't kick. If I had your knack of getting double price per pound for the bones. You've managed to fertilize with 'em pretty well, Nate."

He fetched a sigh. "They're such nice obliging fellers," he says, "and such good hands at business. Never no heating down nor jockeying for a trade. I always feel perfectly safe in dealing with 'em."

I callate that statement wa'n't exaggerated. Most likely a shark feels the same way about dealing with a school of porgies.

Nate had agreed to take back the hens and the pig, as an accommodation. He was to pay three dollars for the hog and the fowls was hove into scales for good measure. There was a lease of the island, too, that had to be canceled. Them simple-minded Tea Leaders had, in the first fever of Naturalness, signed a lease on Horse-foot Bar to run till November. Now that their pulse was normal again they wanted to break that lease, and the job was considerably more painful and expensive than breaking Hartley's arm had been. But Nate let 'em break, though I thought he'd break them afore he got through.

Him and Eureka and me had a good many talks about the Twins when we was alone together. The last of these talks we had on the afternoon of the day afore the grand final-emigration. Lord James was over on an errand and he was in the kitchen with us. Eureka begun the talk.

"I ain't quite made up my mind whether they're really crazy or not," she says, referring to the Heavenslies. "They don't act much more loony than some of the earls and such in books. And yet they must be some out of their minds or they wouldn't do such fool things. Once they was all for living poor and Natural. Now they're all the other way. Switching 'round like that is a sure sign of weakness in the top stories."

"Most city folks act to me some crazy," says I. "And perhaps these two, being the toniest kind, is crazier than others. Maybe the higher up you go the loonier they get. I read in a

paper once about how some rich big bug give a swell dinner to a pet monkey. The Twins are Solomons alongside of him. And anyhow, they're mighty nice young fellers. Money may have got to their heads, but their hearts is in the right place."

"Tain't a question of hearts," says Scudder. "Way I figger it out the Almighty sends 'em down here on purpose. We poor folks alongshore don't have much chance to earn an honest living, and so the Lord takes pity on us and makes men like these two get cracked and hanker to live in the sand and spend money. You put your trust in the Higher Power. He evens matters up in the long run."

His lordship broke in then; and my! but he was top-lofty and scornful.

"Crazy yourselves!" he sniffs. "My 'eavens, I've done some traveling in my time, with Lord 'Emry and the rest; I've been all over. And never in my life 'ave I seen such a Gawd-forsaken country as this, or such a blooming lot of ignoramus 'ayses as is 'ere. Wy, you don't know 'ow to live at all and yet you're proud of it. You 'ave no conveniences, and you eat with your knives, and you're no manners. Lord 'elp you, I say! You're all crazy together, and don't know 'ow to act in good society. Mr. Van Brunt and Mr. 'Artley is gentlemen, and what you call their craziness is nothing but the eccentricities of gentlemen. And if you think they're eccentric! Wy compared to some I've worked for, like Lord 'Emry—"

"'Twas high time to stop him. But they're so crazy loose with their money," says I.

He was hotter than ever. "Do you suppose," he asks sarcastic, "that a real gentleman 'as time to 'aggie over a few dirty pennies?"

Nobody said any more for a spell. Then Eureka says, like she'd been thinking:

"I shall miss 'em terrible," he says to me. "But this world's a valley of dry bones, anyhow, ain't it, Pratt?"

"Valley of dry bones" and "Feeling

to the ark of safety," was his pet words when he testified in prayer-meeting.

"I guess so," I says. "Still I wouldn't kick. If I had your knack of getting double price per pound for the bones. You've managed to fertilize with 'em pretty well, Nate."

He fetched a sigh. "They're such nice obliging fellers," he says, "and such good hands at business. Never no heating down nor jockeying for a trade. I always feel perfectly safe in dealing with 'em."

I callate that statement wa'n't exaggerated. Most likely a shark feels the same way about dealing with a school of porgies.

Nate had agreed to take back the hens and the pig, as an accommodation. He was to pay three dollars for the hog and the fowls was hove into scales for good measure. There was a lease of the island, too, that had to be canceled. Them simple-minded Tea Leaders had, in the first fever of Naturalness, signed a lease on Horse-foot Bar to run till November. Now that their pulse was normal again they wanted to break that lease, and the job was considerably more painful and expensive than breaking Hartley's arm had been. But Nate let 'em break, though I thought he'd break them afore he got through.

Him and Eureka and me had a good many talks about the Twins when we was alone together. The last of these talks we had on the afternoon of the day afore the grand final-emigration. Lord James was over on an errand and he was in the kitchen with us. Eureka begun the talk.

"I ain't quite made up my mind whether they're really crazy or not," she says, referring to the Heavenslies. "They don't act much more loony than some of the earls and such in books. And yet they must be some out of their minds or they wouldn't do such fool things. Once they was all for living poor and Natural. Now they're all the other way. Switching 'round like that is a sure sign of weakness in the top stories."

"Most city folks act to me some crazy," says I. "And perhaps these two, being the toniest kind, is crazier than others. Maybe the higher up you go the loonier they get. I read in a

paper once about how some rich big bug give a swell dinner to a pet monkey. The Twins are Solomons alongside of him. And anyhow, they're mighty nice young fellers. Money may have got to their heads, but their hearts is in the right place."

"Tain't a question of hearts," says Scudder. "Way I figger it out the Almighty sends 'em down here on purpose. We poor folks alongshore don't have much chance to earn an honest living, and so the Lord takes pity on us and makes men like these two get cracked and hanker to live in the sand and spend money. You put your trust in the Higher Power. He evens matters up in the long run."

His lordship broke in then; and my! but he was top-lofty and scornful.

"Crazy yourselves!" he sniffs. "My 'eavens, I've done some traveling in my time, with Lord 'Emry and the rest; I've been all over. And never in my life 'ave I seen such a Gawd-forsaken country as this, or such a blooming lot of ignoramus 'ayses as is 'ere. Wy, you don't know 'ow to live at all and yet you're proud of it. You 'ave no conveniences, and you eat with your knives, and you're no manners. Lord 'elp you, I say! You're all crazy together, and don't know 'ow to act in good society. Mr. Van Brunt and Mr. 'Artley is gentlemen, and what you call their craziness is nothing but the eccentricities of gentlemen. And if you think they're eccentric! Wy compared to some I've worked for, like Lord 'Emry—"

"'Twas high time to stop him. But they're so crazy loose with their money," says I.

He was hotter than ever. "Do you suppose," he asks sarcastic, "that a real gentleman 'as time to 'aggie over a few dirty pennies?"

Nobody said any more for a spell. Then Eureka says, like she'd been thinking:

"I shall miss 'em terrible," he says to me. "But this world's a valley of dry bones, anyhow, ain't it, Pratt?"

"Valley of dry bones" and "Feeling

to the ark of safety," was his pet words when he testified in prayer-meeting.

"I guess so," I says. "Still I wouldn't kick. If I had your knack of getting double price per pound for the bones. You've managed to fertilize with 'em pretty well, Nate."

He fetched a sigh. "They're such nice obliging fellers," he says, "and such good hands at business. Never no heating down nor jockeying for a trade. I always feel perfectly safe in dealing with 'em."

I callate that statement wa'n't exaggerated. Most likely a shark feels the same way about dealing with a school of porgies.

Nate had agreed to take back the hens and the pig, as an accommodation. He was to pay three dollars for the hog and the fowls was hove into scales for good measure. There was a lease of the island, too, that had to be canceled. Them simple-minded Tea Leaders had, in the first fever of Naturalness, signed a lease on Horse-foot Bar to run till November. Now that their pulse was normal again they wanted to break that lease, and the job was considerably more painful and expensive than breaking Hartley's arm had been. But Nate let 'em break, though I thought he'd break them afore he got through.

Him and Eureka and me had a good many talks about the Twins when we was alone together. The last of these talks we had on the afternoon of the day afore the grand final-emigration. Lord James was over on an errand and he was in the kitchen with us. Eureka begun the talk.

"I ain't quite made up my mind whether they're really crazy or not," she says, referring to the Heavenslies. "They don't act much more loony than some of the earls and such in books. And yet they must be some out of their minds or they wouldn't do such fool things. Once they was all for living poor and Natural. Now they're all the other way. Switching 'round like that is a sure sign of weakness in the top stories."

"Most city folks act to me some crazy," says I. "And perhaps these two, being the toniest kind, is crazier than others. Maybe the higher up you go the loonier they get. I read in a

paper once about how some rich big bug give a swell dinner to a pet monkey. The Twins are Solomons alongside of him. And anyhow, they're mighty nice young fellers. Money may have got to their heads, but their hearts is in the right place."

"Tain't a question of hearts," says Scudder. "Way I figger it out the Almighty sends 'em down here on purpose. We poor folks alongshore don't have much chance to earn an honest living, and so the Lord takes pity on us and makes men like these two get cracked and hanker to live in the sand and spend money. You put your trust in the Higher Power. He evens matters up in the long run."

His lordship broke in then; and my! but he was top-lofty and scornful.

"Crazy yourselves!" he sniffs. "My 'eavens, I've done some traveling in my time, with Lord 'Emry and the rest; I've been all over. And never in my life 'ave I seen such a Gawd-forsaken country as this, or such a blooming lot of ignoramus 'ayses as is 'ere. Wy, you don't know 'ow to live at all and yet you're proud of it. You 'ave no conveniences, and you eat with your knives, and you're no manners. Lord 'elp you, I say! You're all crazy together, and don't know 'ow to act in good society. Mr. Van Brunt and Mr. 'Artley is gentlemen, and what you call their craziness is nothing but the eccentricities of gentlemen. And if you think they're eccentric! Wy compared to some I've worked for, like Lord 'Emry—"

"'Twas high time to stop him. But they're so crazy loose with their money," says I.

He was hotter than ever. "Do you suppose," he asks sarcastic, "that a real gentleman 'as time to 'aggie over a few dirty pennies?"

Nobody said any more for a spell. Then Eureka says, like she'd been thinking:

"I shall miss 'em terrible," he says to me. "But this world's a valley of dry bones, anyhow, ain't it, Pratt?"

"Valley of dry bones" and "Feeling

to the ark of safety," was his pet words when he testified in prayer-meeting.

"I guess so," I says. "Still I wouldn't kick. If I had your knack of getting double price per pound for the bones. You've managed to fertilize with 'em pretty well, Nate."

He fetched a sigh. "They're such nice obliging fellers," he says, "and such good hands at business. Never no heating down nor jockeying for a trade. I always feel perfectly safe in dealing with 'em."

I callate that statement wa'n't exaggerated. Most likely a shark feels the same way about dealing with a school of porgies.

Nate had agreed to take back the hens and the pig, as an accommodation. He was to pay three dollars for the hog and the fowls was hove into scales for good measure. There was a lease of the island, too, that had to be canceled. Them simple-minded Tea Leaders had, in the first fever of Naturalness, signed a lease on Horse-foot Bar to run till November. Now that their pulse was normal again they wanted to break that lease, and the job was considerably more painful and expensive than breaking Hartley's arm had been. But Nate let 'em break, though I thought he'd break them afore he got through.

Him and Eureka and me had a good many talks about the Twins when we was alone together. The last of these talks we had on the afternoon of the day afore the grand final-emigration. Lord James was over on an errand and he was in the kitchen with us. Eureka begun the talk.

"I ain't quite made up my mind whether they're really crazy or not," she says, referring to the Heavenslies. "They don't act much more loony than some of the earls and such in books. And yet they must be some out of their minds or they wouldn't do such fool things. Once they was all for living poor and Natural. Now they're all the other way. Switching 'round like that is a sure sign of weakness in the top stories."

"I callate," says she, "that it's all the way you've been raised. Maybe I'd act just as queer and looney, if I went to the city; that is, if I hadn't posted myself up by reading. I'll lend you the Comforters—with 'False but Fair' in 'em. Mr. Pratt, some time."

Next day we all met at the Eastwick depot. Agnes Page and Miss Talford and the Fresh Air tribe, including Redney, who was chipper and gay because he was going back to New York. The Heavenly Twins was there. "So was me and Eureka to see 'em off."

We spent 15 minutes or more in saying good-byes. I felt real bad and so did everybody else, I guess. Hartley and Agnes couldn't say enough to me about my sailing through that gale for 'em in the Dora Bassett. The poor old sloop was still tied up to the Wapatomac wharf. Baker had been looking out for her and I was going over that afternoon myself.

Agnes said she and Hartley would surely come back next summer. I must write and so would they. Eureka's brothers and sisters was to have money to help along their schooling, and Washy Sparrow would keep wheeling rocks; or, if he didn't Squire Poundberry would attend to him.

"Pa wanted a holiday on account of your leaving, Miss Page," says Eureka. "But I told him 'twould be a bigger celebration if he kept on to work."

Scudder wa'n't at the depot. He was too busy moving the duds off of Ozon island to get away. But he sent a package by Eureka. 'Twas a present for Van Brunt; something to remember him by, he said.

Van opened it. Then there was a general "haw haw." 'Twas that worked worsted motto, "What Is Home Without a Mother?"

"James," says Van, bubbling over with laughter, "this is your property. I couldn't deprive you of it."

His lordship was disgusted. "I wouldn't 'ave the blooming thing in the 'ouse; with all 'respect to you, sir," says he.

Agnes said she'd take it. It would be a splendid souvenir.

"Scudder's a kind-hearted chap," says Van. "He means well."

That was too much for me. I took a piece of paper out of my pocket. 'Twas a little bill I'd made out the night afore.

"Here," I says, "just run your eye over this, will you?"

Van took it. It read so:

"The Natural Life," Dr. to Nathan Scudder, Nature's Nobleman, Rough Diamond, and the like of that.

15 loads of dirt, at \$2.00 a load. \$45.00

11 hens and 1 rooster at 30 cents. \$3.30

1 lb. That's. 12.50 and the hens and rooster.

1 hog—sold for \$6.00 when he was little and thin, and bought back for \$3.00 when he was big and fat. That's the hog. \$3.00 and

160 quarts of skim-milk (he kept the cream and made it into butter to sell us) at 9c a quart. That's. 14.40

About 50 lbs. of butter (made out of our cream) at 25c a lb. That's. 12.50

Vegetables and truck (mostly from the store) That's somewhere near. 10.00

Bedding and furniture and kitchen stuff. That's about all the stuff back again. Lease of Ozon Horsefoot Island for 3 months at \$50 a month (a cent more than \$49.99 a year is like robbing your grandmam) That's. 150.00

For cancelling the lease which was to run till November. That's. 40.00

About 60 days, altogether, of secret looting at \$3.00 a day (\$3.00 from E. V. B. and \$5.00 from M. H.) Call it say. 480.00

Total (it ain't high all). \$842.50

And 12 hens and one hog and all the furniture and land knows what else besides."

"And that don't count in half of the Ozon cost," I says, "let alone what you fellers paid for hiring his house and Huldry Ann and all."

Hartley looked over his chum's shoulder.

"Humph!" says he. "I wouldn't wonder if I could add an item to that. What did you pay for those shore-birds you got when you went gunning with Scudder, Van?"

Van blushed up some, but he answered prompt.

"Well," he says, "to tell the truth, Scudder sold 'em to me for five dollars."

"Yes?" says Martin, laughing. "I thought so. I paid him six for mine."

"There's no use talking," I put in; "there may be some good things about living the Natural Life, but—"

"But," interrupted Martin, "the financial profits appear to lie in Scudder's plan; that is, to have the 'good things' live for you."

The train whistled up the road. Van leaned over and tapped me on the shirt front.

"Skipper," says he, "I won't prophesy concerning next summer. Sufficient unto the day, etcetera. And I won't answer for Martin. But for me, and for this winter, if anybody asks you tell 'em I've gone back to New York to live the most compound, double duplex life to be found from Harlem to the Battery. 'That's what!'" says Edward Van Brunt.

THE END

Curious Old English Custom.

At Hornechurch, in Essex, England, the lessee of

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

Established.....1869.

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.

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

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

Ordinary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 5c 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. Practical, Frivolous, Clever, Fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally addressed.

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

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, P. M.

Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., APR. 2, 1909.

Hungry Hearts.

How many hungry hearts there are in the world, hungering for recognition, for a word of praise. The hungriest heart in this world is an unpraised woman whose husband seldom or never gives her a word of praise or recognition for a sacrifice made in his behalf. Love may be there in his heart for her, love deep and abiding, and should death claim her, the fountains of his heart would be broken up and he would realize what he had lost, and cover her grave with roses, which, had they been presented a single one at a time with a tithe of the tenderness he now shows, her pathway would have been far brighter and her life a ray of sunshine, not that her burdens were diminished, but by a knowledge indisputable, that her efforts were appreciated. A hungry heart, which is destined never to be fed, is one of the saddest spectacles ever witnessed in this world of ours.

Government Competition.

The government purchases its stocks of paper in quantities that no private concern could begin to think of purchasing, and is thus enabled to furnish envelopes printed at a cost that the small newspaper man or job printer cannot buy the raw material at. Our congressman ought to see that it is an injustice to the printing fraternity of this grand and glorious country to have to compete against such prices as the government is at present charging, and a measure should be enacted that will forever put an end to this practice.

The government prints a number of envelopes for an individual and uses the mails for the purpose of delivering them free of charge to him. Then it howls because of an alleged "postal deficit." Let house cleaning begin at home.

That the expenditure of the money for the big water tank at the Stimpson Scale factory for the automatic fire extinguisher system was warranted was fitly demonstrated at the Wednesday morning fire at the Bell Foundry. But for it the foundry plant and probably a portion, if not all, of the scale works would have been destroyed.

In Kentucky they let condemned murderers go on a vacation to Europe; in New York state they electrocute a woman, while the Haines and the Thaws of the Empire state are found innocent or confined in a retreat. The poor woman was undoubtedly guilty—but so were the men, but the men had many influential friends and what is more they had money.

Whole Race Condemned.

A native of Annam, Indo-China, sentenced in Paris for theft, wrote the following apology to his employer: "All Annamites, whether emperors, mandarins, secretaries, literary men, and others, are born thieves. It is a grave and deadly complaint, and there is no cure for it. I know people do not like thieves in France, but it cannot be helped."

The latest Eastern styles of Spring millinery at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's, Northville, April 2nd and 3rd.

Now is the time to buy your Easter Hat, today and tomorrow at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's, Northville. Don't forget the dates.

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

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.]

Ralph Gibson was home from Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Ray Daggett spent Sunday with his parents at Plymouth.

J. M. McVicar spent a few days this week in Cleveland.

Little Ernestine Miller is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. J. Willis, in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary J. Cramer of Marion is visiting her sister, Mrs. Laura Fields.

Mrs. Alba Lull of Pontiac was the guest of Mrs. T. H. Turner Tuesday.

Mrs. F. R. Beal of Jackson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Chadwick.

Mrs. Susie Woolley has been spending the week with friends in South Lyon.

Norton Green is visiting his sister, Mrs. Robt. Smitherman, at Commerce.

Miss Helen Warner of Lansing was the guest of Miss Bertha Fendt on Saturday.

Ralph Ryder, who attends the M. A. C., is home for the spring vacation.

Miss Madge Quigley of Ypsilanti is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Carpenter.

Scott Dunham is spending Easter vacation with friends and relatives in Bay City.

Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome is receiving a visit from her sister-in-law, Mrs. C. E. Warner, of Detroit.

Mrs. Chas. Burgess of Kalamazoo is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Cork.

Mrs. Sidney Liddell of Milford spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. L. W. Simmons.

Mrs. W. D. Stark and children are spending the week visiting relatives at South Lyon.

Mrs. Bowen of Detroit has been visiting Mrs. Ball for several days, returning home today.

Mrs. Katherine Strong attended the Theodore Thomas concert in Detroit Monday evening.

Mrs. Melissa Peters of Milford was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lockwood over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Thompson visited South Lyon relatives from Thursday until Sunday of last week.

Miss Irene Dixon is spending her vacation with her sister, Olive, at Five Points near Pontiac.

Miss Leah Lenox of the Ypsilanti Normal is spending her vacation with Mrs. Frank Hendryx.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barker of Detroit were guests of the latter's uncle, A. K. Dolph, Sunday.

The Misses Myrtle and Anna McHugh and cousin, Miss Nellie McHugh, spent Sunday in Mt. Clemens.

The Misses Fay Daggett of Ovid and Vivian Daggett of Plymouth spent Tuesday with their cousin, Ray Daggett, and wife.

Mrs. Jennie Keller and children have returned to their home in Toledo, Ohio, after a four weeks' visit with Mrs. C. W. Payne.

Mrs. C. Schade, who has been spending the past few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Jackson, has returned to her home in Saginaw.

Mrs. Amanda Burgess, who has been spending the winter with relatives in Jackson, returned home Friday, accompanied by Miss May Williams.

Mrs. G. C. Robertson and little son, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Toledo, Ohio, Palmyra and other places for the past few weeks, returned home this week.

NOBODY SPARED

Kidney Troubles Attack Northville Men and Women, Old and Young.

Kidney ills seize young and old. Come quickly with little warning. Children suffer in their early years. Can't control the kidney secretions. Girls are languid, nervous, suffer pain.

Women worry, can't do daily work. Men have lame and aching backs. The cure for man, woman or child. Is to cure the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

Cure all forms of kidney suffering. Northville testimony proves it. Mrs. J. H. Taylor, Center street, Northville, Mich., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. Some years ago I suffered from backache and pains through my kidneys and at that time I took Doan's Kidney Pills, procuring them from Murdoch Bros. drug store. They lived up to the claims made for them, relieving the backache and other annoyances and helping me in every way. Another member of the family who took Doan's Kidney Pills also received great benefit."

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.

Eat Sausages and New Bread

Or any favorite food without fear of indigestion.

Distress from Dyspepsia or a Disordered Stomach vanishes five minutes later.

You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of a case of indigestion or Dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach if you will occasionally take a little Diapepsin after eating.

Your meals will taste good, and anything you eat will be digested; nothing can ferment or turn into acid or poison or stomach gas, which causes Belching, Dizziness, a feeling of fullness after eating, Nausea, Indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach), Biliousness, Heartburn, Water brash, Pain in stomach and intestines or other symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are absolutely unknown where this effective remedy is used. Diapepsin really does all the work of a healthy stomach. It digests your meals when your stomach can't. Each triangle will digest all the food you can eat and leave nothing to ferment or sour.

Get a large 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from your druggist and start taking today and by tomorrow you will actually brag about your healthy, strong stomach, for you then can eat anything and everything you want without the slightest discomfort or misery, and every particle of impurity and Gas that is in your stomach and intestines is going to be carried away without the use of laxatives or any other assistance. 33-36

Miss May Coffren and Frances Yerkes are visiting the latter's aunt, Mrs. Ross Dusenbury, in Mt. Pleasant.

John Ballard of Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, a Regular, serving in the "E" Battery, 5th Reg., visited his uncle, Mark Robinson, from Sunday until Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Huff of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Huff of Monroe were here Monday and Tuesday to the funeral of Charles Huff, who died Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Dolph left Wednesday for Cleveland for a visit until after Easter with her sister, Mrs. M. J. Murphy. Mr. Dolph will join her there at Easter and accompany her home.

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

You get your Money's Worth or your Money Back at

Stanley's
Drug Store.

Our sales of Rexall Remedies are increasing every day, a very good sign that they give satisfaction.

Rexall Cherry Juice

Cough Syrup - 25c

Full 4 ozs.

White Pine with Tar

a good Cough Remedy

Full 4 oz., - 25c

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets

30 in a box - 25c

60 in a box - 45c

175 in a box - 90c

Rexall Kidney Cure

in Liquid Form

8 oz. for - 50c

16 oz. for - 90c

In our Sundry Department we have something new in

Shamo Cloth

The equal of Shamois Skin at 1-3 the cost.

One Large Size - 25c

DeVilbiss Atomizers

The Best, 75 to \$1.25

A Full Line of

Hot Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes.

Stanley's
The REXALL Store.

Miss Lydella Murdock is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fleming, in Windsor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Fleming of Windsor and Miss Mary Fleming of Kent Bridge, Ont., spent Sunday with Mrs. Fleming's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKerrherbe of Botany, Ont., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Murdock Wednesday and Thursday. They stopped off on their way to the Golden West.

Remember the big show the "Sun Bonnets" at the Opera House tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Blackburn were pleasantly surprised by the no name 500 club who came loaded with good things Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Ernest Miller and Mrs. T. E. Murdock entertained the Clover Whist club at the home of the former's Monday evening.

The Base Ball boys will give a hop in the rink April 7. Whitmire's orchestra will be on hand. The event will be a pleasant one besides affording an opportunity for helping out the club.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to thank the different societies and friends for kindnesses shown me during my illness.

Mrs. MARK ROBINSON.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."

—Mrs. Chas. Freire, Moosup, Conn.

Send for the S. P. C. C.

A "Young Mother" asks our opinion of "the alleged injurious effects of rocking on babies."

We must frankly say that we consider it a brutal practice. As the father of a great many babies, of all ages, we never rocked on any of them intentionally, and we would probably be arrested if we expressed our full opinion of any woman who would presume to do so.—Lippincott's Magazine.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—1.15 Wheat, white—1.14

Oats, New—45c Oats, Old—55c.

Corn in ear—30c Shelled corn—60c

Baled hay per ton—\$16.00.

Hogs dressed—\$8.50

Cattle—\$5.25

Lambs—\$6.00

Beef hides—6c per lb.

Veal calves live—\$7.00

Eggs—17c Butter—23c.

Poultry live:

Turkeys, young and plump—13c.

Geese, young and plump—10c.

Ducks, young and plump—8c.

Hens—6c.

Don't forget the dates, April 2

and 3. You can buy your new

Easter hat at McHugh & McHugh's

on those dates.

LIVONIA NEWS.

John Mowe is able to be out again.

Mrs. Harlick and son, Tom, visited

Mr. and Mrs. John Baze Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck spent

Sunday evening at Harmon Johnson's.

John Creiger has moved into Wm

H. Smith's house, formerly occupied

by Wm. Detloff.

Clarence Hart's young friends

gave him a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening.

Haitians a Lazy Lot.

Sydney Brooks, writing to the London Chronicle about Haiti, says the Haitians were the first people in the world to abolish slavery, and Mrs. C. L. Miller, writing in L. S. S. Weekly, covering about 10,000 square miles, within five days' sail of New York, one may encounter more savage conditions and a greater distance for human life than in the same distance of the east. Situated in the very heart of the West Indies, where civilization exists in a high grade, Haiti alone has kept her foot on the progress. She became an independent state more than 100 years ago. Her rich lands were already under cultivation, but the lazy natives allowed the plantations to go to ruin, and forests have grown up instead.

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

To Save Time.

A small machine glass with markings indicating different numbers of drops will be found a great saving of time to every mother, while the accuracy of measurements by means of it is well worth taking into consideration.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*.

VELVET
FOR SALE
At Gardner's

ARE YOU GOING

TO PAINT OR PAPER? You should see our beautiful designs in Wall Paper. Let us show you how to make your Old Floor like new—with Chi-namel—anyone can learn it in a few minutes.

Agency of Whipple Humane Collars and Toledo Plows
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS and GLASS
Spray Pumps and Spray Materials. Plow Repairs.
J. H. STEERS, Northville, Mich.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS!

As the Spring Season approaches House-cleaning will soon be the order of the day. You will surely want a New Carpet or some Matting—of which you will find a good assortment at our store. We carry in stock a line of Cottage and Ingrain Carpets at from 25c to 65c per yard. Also a Sample Line of All-Wool Ingrains, Extra Heavy and Handsome Patterns which we can supply you with on short notice. These Carpets are cut to fit your room and no loss in matching.

Matting, per yard, 12 1-2c to 35c

Ready for your inspection: Don't fail to look over our line before making your selections.

T. J. Perkins & Co.
THE LEADING DRY GOODS STORE, NORTHVILLE, MICH.



Diamond Dyes

Spring is near at hand and the housewife will surely need some of our Fast Color Dyes, and there are none better than the Famous Diamond Dyes, for sale by

Murdock Bros.
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.



Practical HORSESHOEING
All Work [Guaranteed.]

SAUVIE & WALTER
NORTHVILLE. PROPERS.

AT THE
GREENHOUSE

You Can Get
Hyacinths Narcissus
In Bloom, and
OTHER PLANTS
Reminders of Spring.
J. M. DIXON, Propr.
NORTHVILLE.

Phone 323-3R
DIAMOND DAIRY

Northville's Model Dairy. Everything in a strictly sanitary condition. All milk we sell is the product of our own dairy. Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON
NORTHVILLE. Proprietor.

OSCAR S. HARGER
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED
Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
Bell Phone, 63. 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. F. D. No. 2.

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

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

The roads are drying up. Looks like spring—feels like it too. Been mighty good sap weather so far this spring.

March must have forgot she was to go out like a lion.

The students from the M. N. C. are home for the spring vacation.

Mrs. J. J. Marks, who has been quite ill for the past week, is better. Wm. Ware of Plymouth has moved into the Welsh house on Beal avenue.

Ira Reed has gone to Detroit where he has accepted a position as clerk.

Mrs. J. N. Elliott, who has been quite poorly the past two weeks, is better.

Walter Evans and family have moved into the A. W. Miller cottage on Yerkes street.

Marbles, robins, maples, sugar, mud, men with fish poles, all point to "spring is come."

Henry Priest and family were called to Rochester this week by the death of Mrs. Priest's sister.

Robert McCully has bought out Mr. Taylor's interest in the bakery and is running the business alone.

The next regular Communication of Northville lodge No. 186 F. & A. M. will occur on next Monday evening, April 5th.

The King's Daughters meeting will be held next Tuesday instead of this week as was announced in last week's Record.

Miss June Filkins who has been quite ill the past week, threatened with appendicitis, is better and able to be out again.

Rev. J. W. Turner gave a very interesting address to the members of the W. C. T. U. at their meeting Monday afternoon.

Any style you desire in the shape of a hat at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's today. Come and see them.

Horse Clipping: \$1.25 for one; \$2.00 for two. Independent phone 309-5R. A. B. Holmes. 34w2p

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

The U. S. postal authorities are making enquiries relative to parties who are sending obscene post cards and letters through the mail.

St. Pierce has been re-appointed postmaster at Farmington and the office has been made a fourth class owing to the increased earnings.

John McCully, who broke his knee pan seven weeks ago, is able to get around a little now. He walked across the road to the greenhouse Wednesday.

A crowd of fifteen or more went out to Mat Green's sugar camp last week Friday night and had a great big sweet time. Mat did the honors in great shape.

Miss Beasie Holsington of Detroit, sister of Mrs. T. B. Henry of this place, has accepted a position as trimmer in Mrs. G. A. Tinham's millinery parlors.

Chas. Payne of this place expects to sail on the "German" the coming season and has been in Fairport, Ohio, to complete arrangements with chief engineer, D. Kellett.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Webster entertained their son, Ide, and children of Ann Arbor Sunday in honor of their son, Orr, and wife, who left Monday for their new home in Wild Rose, Wis.

The window preppers were around again Thursday night. The dog poisoners are also reported active again. A load of buckshot will be about the correct application or an arrest that will land some one in the lock-up.

Ernest Miller has bought the lot of Jud Lanning on West street and also the house which Mr. Lanning will build thereon instead of just the lot as mentioned last week. The house will be a very pretty one and will contain all the modern improvements.

O. S. Harger negotiated the following sales the past week: The house and lot in Novi belonging to Miss Mabel Whipple of this place was purchased, by Bert Hicks and the C. L. Brigham property on Plymouth avenue was sold to Miss Ellen Gibson.

R. Witt has bought Fred Harnes 80 acre farm on the base line east of the electric line as it turns toward Farmington and has moved there. It is a fine farm and will make Mr.

Such dainty and pretty creations in Spring millinery at the Misses McHugh's today and tomorrow.

With a mighty nice home although it is to be regretted that he is to move from this township.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer DeKay gave a 7:00 o'clock dinner to thirty of their neighbors and friends Friday evening. After the banquet hour Floyd Northrop was called upon to act as toastmaster and just more than distinguished himself in that capacity. Several toasts were responded to setting forth the excellent qualities of the host and hostess as entertainers. It was a very enjoyable affair and will not soon be forgotten by the guests.

Make this up at your Home

Simple mixture for
Kidney and Bladder trouble.

Tell readers how to prepare it and directions to get curative results always.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe. Try it.

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

These ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinary structure, and often overcomes the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure Rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and fowl, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescriptions. 33-36

Rev. N. E. Musser was called to Pleasant Lake Wednesday to officiate at the funeral of Mrs. Parmelee.

The Winter Night club held its last meeting of the season Friday evening and adjourned to the second Friday in November.

T. J. Perkins & Co. have just had printed at this office several hundred large bills advertising their annual notion and spring goods sale.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the West Livonia church will hold its regular meeting and chicken dinner at the home of Mrs. Cass Benton, Apr. 7.

Dr. T. S. Murdock attended a banquet at Ann Arbor Wednesday evening given by Dr. Breakley of that place in honor of his fifty years of practice. Mrs. Murdock accompanied the doctor and visited her son at Ypsilanti.

The "400" club were royally entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gibbs on Wednesday evening. After refreshments were served Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shaw furnished music and the guests tripped the light fantastic in a few old fashioned "jigs" and "reels" until after midnight. It was a jolly crowd and everybody had a jolly good time.

An act of charity which commands itself to us, and we need to copy from, was recently shown by a little girl (we do not know her name) when, upon entering Brock's store and about to buy some candy, saw the little box for the Blind Babies Home, deposited her five cents there, making the remark "I believe those blind babies need it more than I do."

In congratulating the staff of the Cleveland Press for the efficient work done on the kidnapping case of "Billy" Whittle, the Editor-in-Chief, E. N. Rickey, gives personal mention to Virgil McNitt, city editor. Mr. McNitt was a Northville resident for some time and is well known here where his many friends are glad to know of his success.

A big billiard contest, in which Harry German was one of the contestants, was pulled off at Carleton March 16. Harry invited the whole town over to see the contest, including church and society people, so they might judge for themselves what a clear game it was. In a long article in the local paper on the event, Harry called the "knockers" and "croakers" to a lively tune.

Don't forget the Easter Millinery Opening at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's Friday and Saturday of this week.

An entertainment, supper and dance was given by the Foresters to their families in Princess rink Wednesday evening. There were about three hundred present who greatly enjoyed it. Roy Cray and Howard West furnished music.

A dozen or more of the Northville "fellows" gathered at Glen Yerkes' sugar camp Saturday afternoon and night and ate up and drank up the products of a day's run of sap. Will Penfield took the prize for wood sawing although Lou Babbitt was a close second. Bob Yerkes, as the largest consumer of sugar, early won a seat in the cushion rocker from which nothing could induce him to vacate. "Chad" dropped in about entertainment time to look after his Sunday school class end of the crowd and claims he arrived just in time to save seven of his pupils from doing the overfeeding act. Except for the shock of having Frank Harmon win every game of 500 that was played everybody had a glorious time.

DETROIT United Lines.

NORTHVILLE 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 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 8:30 a. m. and every two hours to 10:30 p. m. then hourly to 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. First car on Sundays one hour later.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 6:00 a. m. and every two hours to 8:00 p. m. also 9:30 p. m. changing at Wayne, and to Wayne only at 11:30 p. m.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:55 a. m. (from Michigan car barns only); also at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m.; also at 9:00 p. m. and 11:00 p. m., changing cars at Wayne.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:39 a. m. and every two hours to 8:39 p. m. 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:04 a. m. (except Sundays), 7:10 a. m. and every two hours to 8:10 p. m. 10:42 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 R.R. and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.
Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

Doc Says

If You are Looking for an Easter Suit Come and See the Kind of Clothes that Real Men Wear.

You who are tired of Matinee-Idol Fashion Plates and of Clothes that do not live up to them. You who are weary of "Pretty Men" Clothes illustrations and of Clothes that comes true only in pictures.

The kind of Clothes we are selling are THE ALL-WOOL KIND.

You all know that the first essentials in getting a Good Suit of Clothes lies in getting Good Cloth. The best Tailoring in the World will not insure you a good suit of clothes, if the cloth is all or part cotton. Don't forget that we wouldn't dare to make this statement in the open where you all have the chance to

CHALLENGE OUR CLAIMS

Unless we knew we had a line that would stand back of us; a line that for Quality, for Style and Beauty is entitled to your consideration.

Easter Gloves

Our Modesty prevents us from expatiating too strongly on this line.

We are showing the new Slate Color in Cape Stock; the Patent Colt; the Always in Good Form Kid; a Guaranteed Buck Glove, and the New Material known as Treblig, which is susceptible of a high finish.

Easter Shirts

This stock is exceptionally good, not the loud, gaudy kind that will awaken you in the night, but the Neat Plain Ones that any gentleman can wear anywhere and anytime.

Easter Neckwear

Manufactured by Wilson Brothers—that tells the whole story.

Easter Headwear

In the Up-to-Date Colors and Qualities.

Easter Suits for Boys

The Celebrated Dudley which we find gives universal satisfaction.

Celebrated D. & C. Collars

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO INSPECT OUR STOCK.

WM. GORTON

Whipple Store—North Side Main Street.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

SERIAL STORY

HER INFINITE VARIETY

By Brand Whitlock

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1927, by Bobba-Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER I.

Amelia came running eagerly down the wide stairs, and though she was smiling with the joy of Vernon's coming, she stopped on the bottom step long enough to shake out the skirt of the new spring gown she wore, with a manner that told she had it on that evening for the first time. Vernon hastened to meet her, and it was not until he had kissed her and released her from his embrace that she saw the dressing-case he had set down in the hall.

"What's that for?" she asked in alarm. Her smile faded suddenly, leaving her face wholly serious.

"I have to go back to-night," he replied, almost guiltily.

"To-night?"

"Yes; I must be in Springfield in the morning."

"But what about the dinner?"

"Well," he began, helplessly, "I guess you'll have to get somebody in my place."

Amelia stopped and looked at him in amazement.

"I thought the senate never met Mondays until five o'clock in the afternoon," she said.

"It doesn't, usually, but I had a telegram from Porter an hour ago, there's to be a conference in the morning."

They started toward the drawing room Amelia was putting in her dress appointment.

"I knew something would spoil it," she said, fatalistically. And then she added, presently: "I thought that Monday afternoon session never lasted longer than a minute. You never went down before until Monday night."

"I know, dear," said Vernon, apologetically, "but now that the session is nearing its close, we're busier than we have been."

"Can't you wire Mr. Porter and get him to let you off?" she asked.

Vernon laughed.

"He isn't my master," he replied.

"Well, he acts like it," she retorted, and then as if she had suddenly hit upon an unanswerable argument she went on: "If that's so why do you pay any attention to his telegram?"

"It isn't his idea," Vernon explained. "It's the party. We are to have a very important conference to consider a sit-

uation that has just arisen. I must not miss it."

"Well, it ruins my dinner, that's all," she said, helplessly. "I wanted you here."

Vernon had come up from Springfield as usual for the week's end adjournment, and Amelia had counted on his waiting over, as he always did, for the Monday night train before going back to his duties in the senate. More than all, she had counted on him for a dinner she had arranged for Monday evening.

"What time does your train leave?" she asked, in the voice of one who succumbs finally to a hopeless situation.

"Eleven twenty," he said. "But I brought my luggage over with me, so I could start from here at the last minute. I'll go over to the Twenty-third street station and catch it there."

Amelia had had the deep chair Vernon liked so well wheeled into the mellow circle of the light that fell from a tall lamp. The lamp gave the only light in the room, and the room appeared vast in the dimness; an effect somehow aided by the chill that was on it, as if the fires of the Anasley house had been allowed to die down in an eager pretense of spring. It was spring, but spring in Chicago. Sunday morning had been bright and the lake

had sparkled blue in the warm wind that came up, somewhere from the southwest, but by night the wind had wheeled around, and the lake resumed its normal cold and menacing mood. As Vernon sank into the chair he caught a narrow glimpse of the boulevard between the curtains of the large window; in the brilliant light of a street lamp he could see a cold rain slanting down on to the asphalt.

"How much longer is this legislature to last, anyway?" Amelia demanded, as she arranged herself in the low chair before him.

"Three weeks," Vernon replied.

"Three weeks—more!" The girl drew the words out.

"Yes, only three weeks," said Vernon. "And then we adjourn sine die. The joint resolution fixes the date for June second."

Amelia said nothing. She was usually disturbed when Vernon began to speak of his joint resolutions; which was, perhaps, the reason why he spoke of them so often.

"Of course," Vernon went on, with a certain impression of relief in his words, "I have another session after this."

"When will that be?" Amelia asked.

"Winter after next. The governor, though, may call a special session to deal with the revenue question. That would take us all back there, again next winter."

"Next winter!" she cried, leaning over in alarm. "Do you mean you'll have to be away all next winter, too?"

The significance of her tone was sweet to Vernon; and he raised himself to take her hands in his.

"You could be with me then, dearest," he said, softly.

"In Springfield?" she exclaimed.

"Why not?" asked Vernon. "Other members have their wives with them—some of them," he qualified, thinking how few of the members cared to have their wives with them during the session.

"What could one do in Springfield, pray?" Amelia demanded. "Go to the legislative hops, I suppose? And dance reels with farmers and West side politicians?" She almost snuffed her disgust.

"Why, dearest," Vernon pleaded, "you do them a great injustice. Some of them are really of the best people. The society in Springfield is excellent. At the governor's reception at the mansion the other night—"

"Now, Morley," Amelia said, with a smile that was intended to reproach him, mildly for this attempt to impose upon her credulity.

"And, besides," Vernon hurried on, suddenly taking a different course with her, "you could be a great help to me. I never address the senate that I don't think of you, and wish you were there to hear me."

"I should like to hear you," said Amelia, softening a little. "But of course I couldn't think of appearing in the senate."

"Why not? Ladies often appear there."

"Yes, overdressed, no doubt."

"Well, you wouldn't have to be overdressed," Vernon retorted. He seemed to have the advantage, but he decided to forego it. He sank back on the cushions of his chair, folding his hands and plainly taking the rest of a senator needs after his legislative labors.

"Of course," he said, "we needn't discuss it now. The governor may not call the special session if the party—"

but he paused, thinking how little interested she was in the party.

"I wish you'd let politics alone."

Amelia went on relentlessly. "It seems so—so common. I don't see what there is in it to attract you. And how am I ever going to explain your absence to those people to-morrow night? Tell them that politics detained you, I suppose?" She looked at him severely, and yet triumphantly, as if she had reduced the problem to an absurdity.

"Why," said Vernon, "you can tell them that I was called suddenly to Springfield, that an important matter in the senate—"

"The senate!" Amelia sneered.

"But, dearest," Vernon began, leaning over in an attitude for argument. She cut him short.

"Why, Morley, do you think I'd ever let on to those Eltons that I know any one in politics?"

"Don't they have politics in New York?" he asked.

"They won't even know where Springfield is," she went on irrelevantly.

"What if they say when they receive our cards next fall?" he asked with a smile.

"Well, you needn't think your name will be engraved on them as senator, I can assure you." Her dark eyes flashed.

Vernon laughed again, and Amelia went on:

"You can laugh, but I really believe you would if I'd let you."

They were silent after that, and Amelia sat with her elbow on the arm of her chair, her chin in her hand, meditating gloomily on her ruined dinner.

"If you did any good by being in politics," she said, as if speaking to herself. "But I fail to see what good you do. What good do you do?" She lifted her head suddenly and challenged him with a high look.

"Well," he said, spreading his hands wide, "of course, if you don't care enough to look in the newspapers!"

"But how could I, Morley?" said Amelia. "How was I to know where to look?"

"Why, in the Springfield dispatches."

"I began by reading the papers," Amelia said. "But, really, now, Morley, you know I couldn't find anything in them about you."

"The most important work in the legislature isn't done in the newspapers," said Vernon, with a significance that was intended to hide his inconsistency. "There are committee meetings, and conferences and caucuses; it is there that policies are mapped out and legislation framed."

He spoke darkly, as of secret sessions held at night on the upper floors of hotels, attended only by those who had received whispered invitations.

"But if you must be in politics," she said, "why don't you do something big, something great, something to make a stir? Show your friends that you are really accomplishing something!"

Amelia sat erect and gave a strenuous gesture with one of her little fists clenched. Her dark eyes showed the excitement of ambition. But Vernon drooped and placed his hand wearily to his brow. Instantly Amelia started up from her chair.

"Does that light annoy you?" Her tone was altogether different from her ambitious one. She was stretching out a hand toward the lamp, and the white flesh glowed red between her fingers, held against the light.

"Never mind," said Vernon. "It doesn't bother me."

But Amelia rose and twisted the shade of the lamp about, and then, as she was taking her seat again, she went on:

"I suppose it'll be worse then ever after—after we're married."

He faltered, and blushed, and began making little plats in her handkerchief, studying the effect with a sidewise turn of her head.

Vernon bent over and took both her hands in his.

"If it were only Washington!"

There was a new regret in her tone, as there was in the inclination of her head.

"It shall be Washington, dear," he said.

Amelia's eyes fell and she blushed again, even in the glow the lamp shed upon her face. They were silent for a moment, and then suddenly she looked up.

"Washington would be ever so much better, Morley," she said. "I should like as if that really amounted to some thing. We'd know all the diplomats, and I'm sure in that atmosphere you would become a great man."

"I will, dear; I will," he declared, "but it will be all for you."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Value of Trees in Towns.

"The planting of trees in streets and public places is a sure means of increasing the healthfulness of a town, as well as adding to its beauty."

But, says a writer in Building World, not all trees are suitable for town planting; and in order to insure success, a nursery in which to grow the selected trees should be established in the neighborhood. London appears to be well provided in this respect. The London county council maintains its own nurseries, and large tracts of ground at Avery Hill are reserved for rearing of young trees, whose ultimate destinations are the various parks and public gardens of the metropolis.

Reciprocity.

There is a little shop in Park place before the door of which is a small box. The top is fastened by a padlock. The key is kept in a hiding place known only to the man who keeps the shop, and to the postman. When the postman has a letter for that number he unlocks the little box, drops in the mail, finds a cigar, locks the box and proceeds on his way. This has been going on a long time. The man who keeps the shop lives over on Long island. He has no clerk and comes to business whenever the spirit moves him.—New York Times.

Had to be in Proper Form

Without His Retaining Fee Young Lawyer Could Not Act.

An impecunious young lawyer recently received the following letter from a tailor to whom he was indebted:

"Dear Sir—Kindly advise me by return mail when I may expect a remittance from you in settlement of my account. Yours truly, J. Snippington."

The follower of Blackstone immediately replied:

"Dear Sir—I have your request for advice of a recent date, and beg leave to say that not having received any retainer from you I cannot act in the premises. Upon receipt of your check for \$250 I shall be very glad to look the matter up for you and to acquaint you with the results of my investigations. I am, sir, with great respect, your most obedient servant, Barclay B. Coke."—Success Magazine.

THE LYCOSA'S BITE

By J. P. FERRITER

(Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Prof. Black, the distinguished zoologist, was taking his customary evening walk. He had a superstition that, in doing this, he was taking necessary exercise. But his slow gait and stooped shoulders, as he meandered through the streets immersed in thought and unconscious of his surroundings, made it evident that he might as well take his exercise at home in his arm chair, for all the good it was doing him.

He was absent-mindedly threading his way over a broken sidewalk in a dark street, when suddenly a revolver was shoved in his face and a hoarse voice commanded:

"Throw up yer hands!"

For a moment he stood bewildered, trying to bring his mind back from its wanderings. In a dazed way, he looked over his glasses at the gun, held within six inches of his face.

The hoarse voice again growled in a peremptory tone: "Stick 'em up—Stick 'em up. You want'er git plugged?"

"I don't understand," the professor began, but an impatient movement of the gun barrel brought his hands up half way, and by that time a full realization came to him that he was held up, so he continued the movement and extended his arms to their full length.

Without further words, the footpad became busy and the professor watched him with interest. Out of his inside pocket the gentleman of the road abstracted a flat wallet and with a pleased grin transferred it to his own.

"My notes," murmured the professor to himself anxiously.

Finding nothing more in that pocket the hold-up artist helped himself to the professor's watch, examined it and threw it into the street in disgust.

Next morning, at breakfast, Prof. Black was reading the paper, when the following item attracted his attention:

Mysterious Death.

About ten o'clock last night, the police found the body of the notorious crook, Jack Watson, huddled against a fence on Thirteenth street between Oakes and Grove. He had been dead but a short time. A revolver was lying within a few feet of him, but it had not been discharged, and strange to say, the body had no marks of violence on it. The face of the dead man bore a look of extreme horror and despair as if he saw an unavoidable death approaching. An autopsy will be held to determine, if possible, the cause of his death.

The professor read it through twice, then rubbed his bald head thoughtfully.

"Bless me," said he. "That's my footpad, undoubtedly. Now, what could he have died of? Let me see. The tarantula bit him, but that's not dangerous—it bit me, too. Come to think of it, he was considerably frightened. I meant to tell him that the pain would leave in an hour or so, but I forgot it. Dear me. Now, I wonder what ailed the man?"

LACK OF HOME LIFE.

Modern New York Hotel a True Ala Baba's Cave.

The hotel and "hot" the home seems to be the social unit in New York city. Our hotels have press agents. You may check the baby's dolls within their comprehensive walls. More, you may order elephants or fresh snakes and they will be forthcoming. Your modern hotel is your true Ala Baba's cave. Repeat the magic formula, wave a check book, and it's open sesame all the year round. Digestion waits on good reporters. Eat fresh asparagus in January or game out of season and you are a social event. Soyer in all the plenitude of his culinary genius did not dream that the pleasures of the table would one day take social precedence over such trifles, as birth or brains. Yatel would never have slain his mortal body if he could have foreseen the time when a new salad was of more importance than a treaty. There is nothing new under the sun, say the wisacres. Fudge! Not Lucullian banquets were so novel as the practice of setting up in type the solemn fact that some fat citizen has partaken of strawberry glaze at an honorable abode of epicures. And what a picture it would make for Thackeray—Thackeray who joyed nightly when describing the evolutions of a stout alderman as he endeavors to pour full his interior with turtle soup.

Men and Houses.

In all our modern industrial development there is the note of a dehumanized monstrosity, our millionaires and our mendicants are like the stunted dwarfs and toppling giants in a fair. We are a museum of freaks with no spectators, and this unnatural spirit breaks out, even in our architecture. Our houses are either giant houses like the flats of New York, or dwarf houses, like the villas of Brixton. That there is a normal human-size for a family house has been entirely forgotten. But these little houses beyond Clapham common carried yet a step farther the parallel of Barnum freaks, for they were semi-detached villas. They were built in the revolting image of the Siamese twins.

The man who lived in such a modern house, or rather half house, was not isolated, like a brave man, in his family fortress, nor was he welded into a manly and military community, like a man in a monastery or a barracks. He was linked by a link of brick as loathsome as the Siamese link of flesh to one other accidental man, generally to a man whom he disliked.

—London News.

Dances to Raise Money for Charity.

Lady Constance Richardson says she is a poor woman, but she is anxious to found a school in Scotland for boys where they will be taught outdoor exercise as much as anything else. She dances for money for this purpose and a feature is the fowling robe of the classic dance and bare feet.

Safe and Sure.

Among the medicines that are recommended and endorsed by physicians and nurses is Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. For many years it has been regarded by doctors as the medicine most likely to cure coughs, and it has a strong hold on the esteem of all well-informed people. When Kemp's Balsam cannot cure a cough we shall be at a loss to know what will. At druggists and dealers, 25c.

A man talks about love as though he felt ashamed of the conversation.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of Dr. W. G. GROVE. Read the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

If duty would use a megaphone more of us might hear the call.

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Willimantic, Conn. "For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors, and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ERRA DONOVAN, Box 299, Willimantic, Conn.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

THE CLEANEST THE LIGHTEST THE MOST COMFORTABLE

POMMEL SLICKER

and cheapest in the end because it wears longest

\$3.25 EVERYWHERE

EVERY GARMENT WATERPROOF

THE TOWER CO. LTD. TORONTO, CANADA

548 Pearl Street, New York City.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Stomach Pain, Bile, and Taste in the Mouth. Cured Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Refuse Substitutes.

SEED OATS 60 cts. a bu.

Per Salzer's catalog page 129.

Largest growers of seed wheat, barley, clover, corn, potatoes, grasses and clover. Send 10c in stamps and receive sample of Billon Dollar Grass, yielding 10 tons of hay per acre, oats, speltz, barley, etc., easily worth \$10.00 of any man's money to get a start with and catalog free. Or, send 14c and we will send you seed corn never sent before by you. SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES.

DRUGGISTS or a MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c.

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

BLOODHOUNDS. Forbidding, North-lands, Irish Wolfhounds, and other breeds. Book Wood Kennels, Lexington, Ky.

Heart to Heart Talk



"Hello! Is this you Nellie?"
 "Fine! Couldn't help calling you up and telling you about the new 'Wilton' mama bought yesterday."
 "No! No! It isn't an automobile, silly. A beautiful Wilton Seamless Velvet Rug. Nicest you ever saw!"
 "Yes, I know, but this one is just like those \$30 and \$40 ones that mama and your mama saw in Detroit last week and Schrader Bros. only charge \$26 for them."
 "Yes, mama says they have

a beautiful line of all kinds of Rugs and Carpets and their prices are much less than those in the city."

"Furniture? Well mama says she was simply surprised to see the big line Schrader Bros. have and the prices are certainly way, way down."

"How do they do it? Mama told papa all about it, but I don't remember the details. It was something about low rents, no clerk hire and personal attention to all branches of the business."

"Yes, it is right across the street from the Northville post-office and mama says to tell your mother to be sure and drop in there and see those Rugs anyhow."

"All right, good-bye!"



NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Lillian Leavenworth visited friends in Ypsilanti last week. James Leavenworth is home from his school work at Ypsilanti.

Frank Hamilton, who has been very poorly the past two months, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brooks of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. West.

Miss Martha Voight of Farmington spent last week with her sister, Mrs. John Miller.

The Cheerful Workers will serve dinner in the Baptist church election day. Price 20 cents.

Miss Grace Blery of Fremont is spending her vacation here with friends and relatives.

Theron Pauline of Farmington spent part of last week with his aunt, Mrs. John Miller.

Miss Mable Whipple of Northville is spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Flint.

Miss Lulu Dandison, who is attending school at Walled Lake, is spending her vacation at home.

Master Karl Rorabacher of Northville is spending his vacation here with his sister, Mrs. Mark Risner.

Preparations are being made for services on Easter Sunday in both churches, Baptist in the morning and Methodist in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Munro of Bendett and Via Munro attended the wedding of Miss Iva Munro to Mr. Walter Hodges at Saginaw this week.

Microbes in the Scalp

The Latest Explanation is that Microbes Cause Baldness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Sabouraud of Paris, France, share the honor of having discovered the hair microbe.

Baldness is not caused through a few weeks' work of these hair microbes, but is the result of conditions brought about by their presence. Baldness may not occur until years after the microbes began work, but it is certain to come sooner or later.

The microbes cut off the blood supply. They feed on the fatty matter about the root of the hair, through which the blood is absorbed. Finally the fatty matter is wholly consumed, the food supply of the hair is gone and it starves and finally dies.

Resorcin is one of the most effective germ destroyers; Beta Naphthol is both germicidal and antiseptic; Filocarpin, though not a dye, restores natural color to hair when loss of color was caused by disease. These curatives properly mixed with alcohol as a stimulant, perfect a remedy unequalled for curing scalp and hair troubles.

We want everyone who has any scalp or hair trouble to try Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, which contains all these ingredients. If it does not grow hair on your bald head, stop your hair from falling out; cure you of dandruff; make your hair thick, silky, luxuriant; if it does not give you complete satisfaction in every particular, return the empty bottle to us, and we shall return every penny you paid us for it, without question or formality.

Of course, you understand that when we say that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will grow hair on bald heads, we do not refer to cases where the roots are entirely dead, the pores of the scalp closed, and the head has the shiny appearance of a billiard ball. In cases like this, there is no hope. In all other cases of baldness Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will positively grow hair, or cost the user nothing. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. A. E. Stanley & Co., Northville.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulents cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Louise Schroeder is very ill. Born, March 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rogart at Livonia, a boy.

Prof. Goodrich will drill the chorus for the Easter service in the Methodist church.

Geo. Duart and family have moved to Wixom where he will work for Geo. Spencer.

Mrs. J. R. Truett of Ypsilanti spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. H. L. Weaver.

Miss Mary Hatton of Ypsilanti is spending the spring vacation at the parental home.

John Phelps has purchased the brick block formerly owned by Mrs.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Jas. Conroy of Fremont, Ohio, and occupied by D. K. Smith.

Patrick H. Keiley has been secured by the High school to give the graduating address.

M. Donnelly has moved his family into Mrs. Mary Selby's house on Rodger's street.

Burr Robinson, who has been suffering with blood poisoning in his hand, is much improved.

Miss Helen Warner of Lansing spent the latter part of last week with Ernestine Pierce.

Mrs. W. P. Payne has returned from Garrettsville, Ohio, where she has been spending some time.

George Wilcox of North Yakima, Wash., visited R. B. Botford and family the latter part of last week.

Herbert H. Thayer was quite seriously hurt one day last week by the rope to a hay fork breaking and letting him fall to the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Goodrich entered their daughter, Edna, and son, Max, of Detroit and Miss Bertha Shad of Pontiac over Sunday.

A number of the officials of the D. U. and their families came out on a special car Sunday to visit the sugar bush on G. C. Collins' farm.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Clare, who recently sold their home in Clarenceville, are now occupying Mrs. Ira Tolman's house on Main street.

Miss Klugh of Detroit was the guest of Frank Steele and wife last Friday and Saturday. She assisted with the program given by the daughters of the members of the Literary club Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Agnes Chamberlin.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the sixteenth day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of HELEN M. BUTLER, deceased. Francis G. Terrill, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and Frank D. Butler having filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to him, the said Frank D. Butler.

It is ordered that the twentieth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on March 18th, 1909, there was filed with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, the petition of Mary E. Fuller, trustee, Cameron D. Waterman and Ernest T. Tappey, the undersigned, for the vacation of the following described property: All those certain lands and premises situate and being in the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, described as Block A and B and lots 63 to 136, both inclusive, 20, 21, 23 to 54, both inclusive, 57, 58, 61 and 62, 10 to 19, both inclusive, 55, 56, 59 and 60 of the Clover Condensed Milk Company's Addition to the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, and the streets and alleys of said Addition, according to the plat thereof recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in Liber 13 of Plats on page 47, together with all and singular the heretofore appurtenances, reversion and reversions thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. The said petition is now pending in said court, and the said petitioners will make application to said Court upon and in pursuance to said petition on TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1909, at the opening of said Court on said day or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard.

Dated Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, the 22nd day of March, 1909.

MARY E. FULLER, Trustee, CAMERON D. WATERMAN, ERNEST T. TAPPEY, C. C. Yerkes, Attorney for Petitioners, Northville, Michigan. 37-36

F. G. Terrill, Administrator. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the sixteenth day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of HELEN M. BUTLER, deceased. Francis G. Terrill, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and Frank D. Butler having filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to him, the said Frank D. Butler.

It is ordered that the twentieth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Try a Liner in the Record

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask Your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills. Red and Gold Metal Case, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Is It a Plow You Are In Need of?

Well, we have both the Syracuse and Oliver and you won't miss it by buying either of them. Both are entitled to the name, "Old Reliable," as they have been on the market for years and have long since ceased to be an experiment. The manufacturers have studied the requirements of the farmer and all are contained in these two makes. We handle the Syracuse No. 401 and No. 32 and Oliver No. 98 and No. 99 together with a full line of repairs.

Fred L. Cook & Co., Farmington.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

Illustration of a plow.

LIGHT For Homes, Stores, Factories and Streets

The best light under the sun is produced by the Standard and Simplicity Lighting Systems. It is clear, clean, cool, and does not hurt the eyes. No smoke, no soot, no odor, no work filling lamps or trimming wicks. A light that does not befoul the air. Suitable for the cottage or for the mansion, for the city or country home. Anyone can operate them and be entirely independent of gas and electric light companies. Produces a Hydro-Carbon Light—white, brilliant, and penetrating. Does not change or effect colors at night nor cause eye strain. Endorsed by Insurance Underwriters, recommended by users.

BIG MONEY FOR LIVE AGENTS

We want a live, wide-awake hustler to represent us in every community. And we propose to name terms that will make this the biggest paying thing in the field today, for the man who can sell things. There is a growing demand everywhere for our Lighting Systems—people want them. They are the perfect result of years of experimenting with experts, and solve the artificial light problem. Any handy man can install, and any one can operate them with perfect safety and satisfaction. Exclusive territory given. A well-organized "Sales System" with the agent in his work. If you want to make more money write today for literature. Mention this power when you write.

THE STANDARD-GILLETTE LIGHT CO., 930 N. Halsted St., Chicago

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.

NEIGHBORHOOD

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Rex Angell has a new home phone. Mrs. W. P. Reed has moved to Detroit.

Miss Ruth Chapman is still very ill with quinsy.

Clarence Bickling is recovering from his recent illness.

Fred Woodman has resumed his work at Port Huron.

Clarence Parmalee of Ann Arbor spent Friday at home.

Mrs. Will Mairs entertained the Ladies Aid Thursday.

Ruth McCoy of Milford spent Saturday with her parents.

Miss Bessie McCoy spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. A. J. Church entertained her

Sunday school class Friday evening.

Miss Ethel Chapman of Stanton is spending the week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Johnson of Milford were guests of M. M. Johnson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Andrews are entertaining their grandmother, Mrs. Andrews, of Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McCallum of Pontiac are the guests of his brother-in-law, N. B. Johns.

Mrs. George Dickerson is entertaining her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Young, of Wheeler.

Miss Iva Parmalee returned to Norfolk, Va., Saturday after a few weeks' visit with her parents here.

The deputy game and fish warden from Detroit was here Friday and Saturday looking after the screens in the lake.

Mrs. Walter Derindinger and little son of South Lyon have been spending

ing several days with Mrs. Frank Angell, who has been having a severe attack of grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin entertained their son, John Austin, and Miss Eulalia Dickerson of Pontiac over Sunday.

A ladies trio furnished a selection Sunday morning, "Since I Have Overcome." Rev. DuPuis preached on the "Crucifixion of Christ."

Mrs. Kate Bandfield and children are visiting her brother, Roy Donaldson, and sister, Mrs. W. L. Richardson, before going to her new home in Huron county.

Rev. DuPuis performed the rite of baptism upon the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Roehl Sunday morning. He was named Carl Gustav. Mr. Roehl's mother and sister of Smith's Creek were sponsors for the child.

Mrs. Sara Parmalee died Monday morning, aged seventy-three years. She leaves three children. The funeral was held Wednesday. Mrs. Parmalee has lived here for many years and has won the respect of all who knew her.

Come in and buy your new Easter bonnet of the Misses McHugh, Northville, Friday and Saturday of this week.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

WIXOM NEWS.

R. M. Hopkins was in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. B. D. Burch is recovering from an attack of grip.

H. E. Richardson made a business trip to Toledo Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Chambers of Vassar is visiting relatives in town.

R. A. Butwell and family were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Mrs. V. A. Fielden returned to her home in Buffalo, N. Y., Saturday.

W. H. Perry left Wednesday for York, Pa., to begin his summer work.

Miss Inez Conkwright returned from a week's vacation spent at Novi and Detroit, Sunday.

The following young people are home for the Easter vacation: Miss Susie Bennett from Holland; Miss Blanche Bennett from Mt. Clemens; Miss Etta Mowry from Standish; Guy Mowry from Owosso and Miss Hazel Furman from Albion college.

All the latest New York and Cleveland styles in Spring millinery at McHugh & McHugh's, Northville.

Alcohol to Children

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely. Children do not need stimulating." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Then ask him about Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla as a tonic for the young. Follow his advice. He knows. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The first great rule of health—"Daily movement of the bowels." Ask your doctor if this is not so. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. Sold for nearly sixty years.