

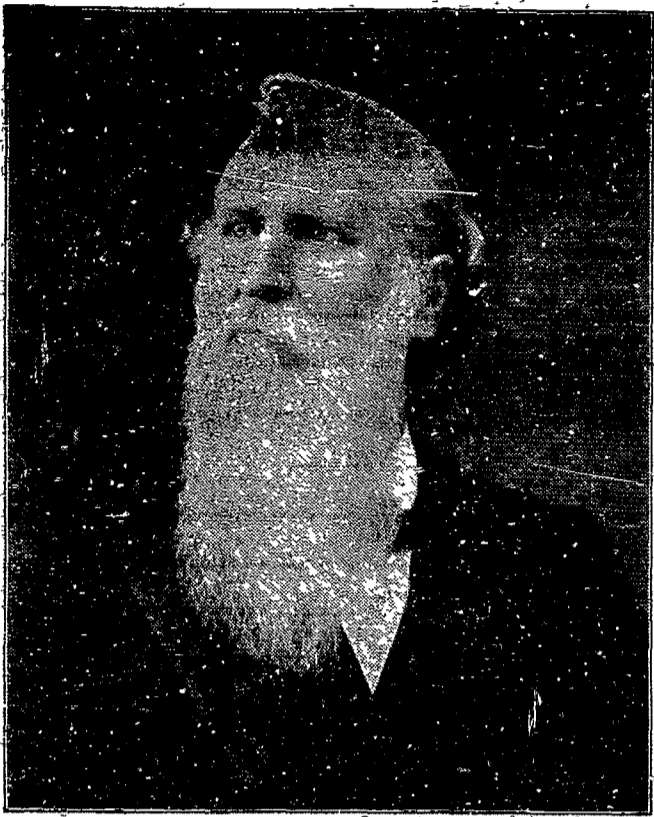
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX, No. 39.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Colonel I. Winslow Ayer.



VENERABLE DOCTOR DIED YESTERDAY

AT THE WAYNE HOSPITAL AFTER
SHORT ILLNESS.

Was Taken There for Treatment
Two Weeks Ago.

Col. I. Winslow Ayer, M. D., died at the Wayne hospital yesterday afternoon where he had been taken for treatment two weeks ago.

He was about eighty-three years of age and with his son, Charles, the only living relative, had lived in Northville for about four years. He had been feeble for some time.

The remains will be taken to Harbor Beach for interment and laid beside those of his wife, according to his expressed desire.

Col. Ayer rendered great service to this country as a secret service agent at Chicago during the war of the rebellion and had many letters of commendation from prominent men of the country including General Joe Hooker.

Congress has had a bill for his relief for years but for some reason never got around to take any action.

VILLAGE BUYS WATER BONDS

WILL GET FOUR OR FIVE THOU-
SAND DOLLARS OF THEM.

Sinking-fund Money Used to Good
Advantage.

The council has voted to use the sinking fund to redeem \$5,000 village waterworks bonds held by Lacy & Fiddell, Milford bankers. The vote was to buy \$5,000 but inasmuch as there is less than that amount in the fund it is not known just how the village can lawfully bring about the purchase of more than \$4,000 just at present.

"The law provides for the borrowing of money for current expense only, and besides that," said a well known Northville business man to the Record this week, "it would be a very poor piece of financing to borrow money at six per cent to buy up a bond that only draws 4 1/2 per cent. There should be \$4,000 redeemed at the present time and the other thousand when the fund has that much in it."

To the fact that the village now has over four thousand dollars on hand in the sinking fund to pay off some of its bonds is largely due to the efforts of ex-President Frank Harmon backed by the council of 1904, when provisions were made to provide for a sinking fund. Each year this has been added to together with interest until now it amounts to \$4,462.10. Last year both President Dubuar and Mr. Harmon urged the council to use the sinking fund to retire some of the bonds but they did

not seem able to find them. This year some of them were found at Milford and President Northrop called the council together and they decided to make a purchase, the price being \$1,032.

It is a commendable move, on the part of the council at this time and will at least save some interest money.

LATER—The Record learns that the council yesterday upon advice of City Attorney Yerkes decided to only purchase \$4,000 worth of bonds and the transfer was made yesterday.

CHANGE OF TIME ON DET. UNITED

HOURLY SERVICE ON ALL DIVI-
SIONS MONDAY.

All Cars Through to Detroit Except
the 9:30 p. m.

Attention of the readers of the "Record" is called to the fact that commencing on Saturday morning of this week the hourly service on the branch line of the Detroit United railway from Farmington Junction to Orchard Lake and Pontiac will be installed while next Monday morning will see in effect the hourly service on the Plymouth and Northville-branch of the D. J. & C. railway to Detroit by way of Wayne. This hourly service will be from 5:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. without change of cars with another car at 9:30 p. m. changing at Wayne and still another at 11:20 p. m. running to Wayne only.

Under the new time table of the Orchard Lake division the hourly service from Detroit to Northville will be as now except that the car leaving Detroit at 10 p. m. will reach Northville at 10:20 p. m. instead of 10:25 p. m. so that it will connect with the last car out of Northville over the Plymouth division for Plymouth and Wayne.

The Plymouth portion of the Detroit United lines is not the only one to be fixed up for the summer traffic. Announcement is made that commencing May 1 there will be an additional limited car placed on the Flint division leaving Detroit for Flint at 12:10 noon. Under the new schedule the afternoon limited will leave Detroit at 4:10 p. m. instead of five minutes later as at present.

Ball Game Saturday.

The Northville team will play the Salem team at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The Salem team will be remembered as the hard hitters that beat the Northville team last season. Manager Moffit thinks his bunch of colts will clean 'em up right this time. Admission 15 cents.

Auction Sale.

All my Household goods at public auction Tuesday, May 4, at 1:30 o'clock. Nothing reserved. Am about to move to Iowa. L. L. Brooks, auctioneer.

JAS. A. DART.

TRAGIC DEATH OF L. C. PERRIGO

FORMER WELL-KNOWN NOVI
FARMER SUICIDES IN DETROIT.

Mind Unbalanced from Brooding
Over Wife's Death.

Lyman C. Perrigo, whose tragic death occurred at his home in Detroit last Friday, was well-known in this section. He had passed most of his life in Novi township up to the last twelve or fourteen years, and has many friends hereabouts who regret so sad and terrible a termination of a respected life. There is no doubt that his deed of self destruction was the act of one who had become mentally unbalanced on one subject—the loss of his devoted and dearly loved wife two and one half years ago, a sorrow to which he had never become in the least degree reconciled, and which his persistence in living alone and with everything just as she had left it did not tend to mitigate.

Mr. Perrigo was sixty-one years of age and was married to Miss Elida Fuller of Novi in 1874.

He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Robert Chamberlain, of near Milford, a brother, George Perrigo, of Owosso besides many other relatives. He was a cousin of N. A. Clapp and his wife was a sister of Mrs. Andrew Harmon of this place.

The funeral services were held at the home in Detroit Tuesday, Rev. Lee S. McCollister officiating, and the body, in accordance with his plan of many years standing, was incinerated at the Detroit crematory. His ashes will be buried beside those of his wife in the family burial lot at Wixom.

Good Time at Newburg.

A goodly number of the members of Allan M. Harmon Post, according to previous announcement in the Record, paid a fraternal visit to Rider's Post at Newburg and as is the custom of the Old Boys, had a grand time. The ladies of the W. R. C. provided a beautiful supper and at the business meeting of the Post S. J. Lawrence was unanimously endorsed for Department Commander for the coming year. Mrs. S. J. Lawrence came in response to a telephone call so that our Kellie Corps was represented also.

CLEMENT SMITH DIED SUDDENLY

Was Ill But Little More Than An
Hour.

Clement Smith, only son of Asa B. Smith, died of apoplexy at his home on Northside in this village about noon Friday.

He had been ill only a little over an hour and had previously been enjoying usual good health.

He was of a retiring disposition but was much respected by those who enjoyed his friendship. The funeral occurred from the home Monday, Rev. Lee McCollister officiating, and the body was taken to Detroit in the afternoon for cremation. Deceased leaves besides a widow, the father and one sister, Mrs. Angie Smith.

VanDriesen—Peck Marriage.

Mr. Robert VanDriesen and Miss Helen J. Peck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin J. Peck, surprised their friends by quietly getting married in Detroit Saturday morning, soon after leaving for a brief wedding trip.

Miss Peck had been teaching in the Clark district northwest of town and Mr. VanDriesen was employed at the Stimpson Scale works.

Auction Sale.

Dr. and Mrs. Maynard will sell their stock, household goods, etc., at public auction to the highest bidder on the premises in the village of Salem Saturday, May 1. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

"I have been somewhat costive, but Dean's Regulants gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—George B. Krause, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

BAD NOTES EASILY DETECTED.

Almost Impossible to Impose Upon
Handlers of Money.

Incidentally it is interesting to note that the skill which enables one to detect a counterfeit comes not from a study of counterfeits, but from a thorough and unconscious familiarity with the genuine. If a man were pointed out to you and you were told that some day another who much resembled him would try to impose upon you, you would be pretty apt to fix his features in your mind; you would not spend any time looking at other people who looked something like him, would you? And the moment the impostor appeared you would note that in this, that or the other particular he failed to meet the details of the other man's face and figure. Just so it is in the detection of counterfeits. A skillful teller in a bank, counting money rapidly, will involuntarily throw out a note which in the slightest degree departs from the well-known pattern which is so strongly impressed on his mental vision. That involuntary act will nearly always prove to have been justified, for the bill in 19 cases out of 20 will prove to be a counterfeit. It is because of this fact that when a request is received from some one to loan him a collection of counterfeits for the instruction of his cashiers, he is advised to have the young men study the genuine carefully, and there will be no trouble in detecting the bad notes.—National Magazine

Courage at the Counter.

Success never yet came to the man who lost courage at the first rebuff; but many men have courted failure by allowing the inevitable disappointments of an imperfect world to check their efforts.—From the Grocer.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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 3441

LOST—Friday night, April 2, between the Buchner residence and Robt. Yerkes, a gray horse blanket with red stripes. Finder please return same to Northville Milling Co.

FOR SALE—We have on hand a lot of attractive "For Rent" and "For Sale" cards at 10 cents each. Apply to the Record Office.

WANTED—on small fruit farm a man and wife. No children. Address or phone Record office Northville 39w1

FOR SALE—Good Comb Honey, 9 lbs. for \$1.00 at the house. D. Siver, Mill St. Northville. 38w3p

FOR RENT—House on Grace ave. Apply to O. S. Harger 38f

FOR SALE—My house and lot, corner Cady and Center streets, full 2 story, 3 rooms, good condition with 2 good lots, convenient to stores, churches and schools. Electric lights in every room, cellar and porch. Price right. Half cash, balance easy. Apply to W. H. Hutton, Northville 39w1

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main street, owned by the late Chas. D. Waterman, 92 ft. frontage on Main street, 211 ft. deep. The property has been ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate of Wm. H. Ambler, Executor 36f

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

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on Northside. Parties going West. O. S. Harger 38f

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

List of Northville property for sale: Two houses on Main street, several on Dunlap street, also in Bealton and several in Northside. Prices \$550 up to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Farmington 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. 35f

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Ontario College, now has his office in residence, corner of Cady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 18f

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. F. Johnson's residence. 26mos 3p

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, red—1.30 Wheat, white—1.29
Oats, new—45c Oats, old—55c.
Corn in ear—30c. Shelled corn—60c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00.
Hogs dressed—\$8 50
Cattle—\$5.25
Lamb—\$6.00
Beef sides—6c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$6 50
Eggs—15c Butter—28c.
Poultry live:
Turkeys, young and plump—13c.
Geese, young and plump—10c.
Bucks, young and plump—8c.
Hens—6c.

WHISPER? NO! NO! WE SAY IT LOUD AND CLEAR

A RANGE OF REAL MERIT The Round Chief Steel Range

A Range that will bear the Closest, Most Rigid
Inspection. Come and see the CHIEF.

If you are contemplating installing a Bath
Room this season, call and see our Complete
Line of Fixtures. We will help plan the room
and do the installing for you. Let us make you
Figures on a Complete Outfit.

CARPENTER & HUFF NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Earliest and Sweetest Fodder Corn

Cuban Giant Ensilage Corn

Canada Field Peas

BULK & PKG Garden Seeds

C. E.

RYDER NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED
MEATS.

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

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

PURE STERILIZED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

OXFORDS

OXFORDS

Say, Bill, How Are The Oxfords? FINE! COME ON IN!

And let us show you the Biggest, Best and
Most Up-to-Date Line of Oxfords ever
shown in Northville. You want to see the
Buster Brown Line. They are just right.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Work Shoes of All Kinds from \$1.75 to \$3.50
AND THEY ARE GOOD ONES.

WILL L. TINHAM

Exclusive Shoe Store. 70 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

OXFORDS

OXFORDS

Yarnall Institute

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

LOOKING OVER

The entire field of science,
nowhere has there been such
progress as in the science of
Optics and the Fitting of
Glasses. Our success in
this line is due, in a measure,
to the fact that we embrace
every meritorious idea. We
constantly seek to originate
new methods of excellence
that will in any way aid us
in the practice of Fitting
Glasses.

G. W. & F. DOLPH Dr. Swift Bldg. OPTOMETRISTS. Main St., NORTHVILLE.

VAUDEVILLE

When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances Daily
2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations Calling Cards Monograms.
Work Guaranteed Equal to Tiffany's at about half the cost.

The Record Printery
Opera House Bldg.
Northville, & Michigan

DETROIT

Headquarters for Michigan People

THE GRISWOLD HOUSE

POSTAL & MOREY, Props
AMERICAN PLAN—\$2.50 to \$3.50
Per Day
EUROPEAN PLAN—\$1.00 to \$2.50

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

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

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

A Business Proposition



Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over

ABDUL HAMID.



(From a Photograph Taken on His First Appearance in Public Recently.)

SULTAN SURRENDERS TO THE YOUNG TURKS

Turkish Ruler Held Prisoner Under Heavy Guard—Many Plotters Doomed to Die—Death List Estimated at 3,000.

London.—The Daily Telegraphs Vienna correspondent sends the report that the sultan was taken out of the palace by force at a late hour Sunday night and that Mehmed Rehad Effendi was installed in his place.

Constantinople.—The sultan surrendered his person to the Young Turk leaders at dawn Sunday and at night he was a prisoner under a strong guard of Macedonian troops.

After a night of chaos, in which armed troops patrolled the streets and the people huddled in their homes in terror, the word came from the Yildiz Kiosk that Abdul-Hamid would no longer resist and the palace was at once occupied by two regiments from the army of investment.

An hour later the Selimieh artillery barracks, in Scutari, opposite Stamboul, capitulated. All night it had been feared that the gunners would open fire on the city and start the battle anew. The white flag waving above Selimieh marked the end of the fighting.

By noon the commanders of every battalion of the garrison's survivors had sent in their submission to Mahmoud Scheffet Pasha. Martial law was at once proclaimed and the foreign embassies notified.

It has not yet been possible to estimate the number of deaths in the fierce fighting of Saturday. Conservative counts place the death roll at 3,000.

Many of the houses where the fighting was the fiercest and where the defenders were put to the bayonet without quarter have not yet been cleared of the bodies of the slain.

Sultan is Under a Close Guard. The sultan has been confined in the innermost chambers of the Yildiz Kiosk, which has now been made the headquarters of Mahmoud Scheffet Pasha, Enver Bey, Husni Pasha and the other constitutionalist chiefs.

In the great halls where once Abdul Hamid's slightest nod was a command his conquerors are sitting as a court before which he is being weighed in the balance.

His fate will probably be known within 24 hours and there is a strong probability that Abdul Hamid will not even be permitted to pose as the ruler of the empire, a title which must hereafter be an empty one under the regime of a constitutional parliament.

Rehad Effendi, the heir apparent, is mentioned upon every hand as the next sultan. Like the Janissaries of the old Turkish empire, the Young Turk leaders have become practically makers. There is little doubt that the parliament will be governed by their selection, should they declare an end to the scheming and peculiar diplomacy of Abdul Hamid.

Many Plotters Doomed to Die.

While no official prediction has been made concerning the definite fate of the Son of the Prophet, it was proclaimed that 50 and maybe as many as 200 other leaders in the uprising of April 14 will be tried and executed for their share in the scheming and plotting for the overthrow of the constitutionalists. No names have been published, but many of those doomed before even a trial, have already been captured and are being held at San Stefano and Salonica.

The constitutional party is supreme again, but the zealots are busy in the eastern provinces striving to arouse Asiatic Mohammedanism against infidel culture. Small risings are likely to occur east of the Bosphorus, but they are also likely to be put down by the resources of the government more fully than ever, at the hands of those seeking to uplift the whole country.

The hero of the hour, both among the victorious Salonicians and the populace, is Enver Bey. To him was entrusted the advance upon the city Sunday, and, cheered on by his direction and encouragement, the invaders fought magnificently against great odds at times. While modest and unassuming, he is probably the most talked of man in the city, with the exception of Rehad Effendi. While he may not choose to exert it, his influence will probably be the most far-reaching in disposing of the sultan.

The Young Turk leaders remained in conference all night, and the one subject of their discussion was Abdul Hamid. It is known that only his temporal power in the church stands in the way of his immediate deposition. It is the fear that his complete abdication at the demand of the committee of union and progress would plunge the nation into a wild night-mare of fanatical Moslem riots that is making his fate a matter of discussion. Should the Young Turks conclude that they are strong enough to put themselves against the old Mohammedan influences, there is little doubt but that the sultan will be forced to give way to a successor.

Americans in the city are safe, and the first effort of the invaders was to insure the protection of the foreign residents. Many Europeans have taken refuge on board the ships in the harbor. Others have left the city.

The surrender of the city has been most complete and the military leaders of the army of occupation are in absolute control.

The commanders of the garrison battalions began sending in their submission to Mahmoud Scheffet Pasha, and the whole of the troops protecting the palace gave their formal and unconditional surrender shortly after dawn. Niaci Bey, who is called the hero of the July revolution, is now in command of the garrison.

Martial Law Is Declared.

Martial law prevails, and while there is some uneasiness among the people, order has been maintained with a strict hand. The last garrison to surrender was the Selimieh artillery barracks, in Scutari, opposite Stamboul. Four thousand men stationed there with 100 guns threatened to blow the city into ruins, but Gen Scheffet ordered up 60 big guns and several batteries of machine guns to positions which commanded the barracks and the cruiser Medjehi steamed out of range of the field pieces and prepared for action.

The commander of the barracks thereupon submitted and the artillerymen will be marched out as the troops of the other garrisons already have been treated, and made temporary prisoners without arms, to await transfer to outlying districts.

In the Good Old Days.
"In the old days, as I remember them, on a southern plantation," said Maj. E. G. Eldon of Vicksburg, Miss., at the Hotel Kernan, "there was always the most lavish consumption of eatables, and the good housewives never failed to load their tables with five times the quantity of food necessary for the family use."

"This lavishness—indeed, waste in the better word—grew out of the cheapness and abundance of food material. Every family grew many times the amount of vegetables it needed. Many things that command a high price now had hardly any money value in the days of which I speak. If, as happened at rare intervals, eggs got over ten cents a dozen, the price was deemed exorbitant. A big fat fowl was thought well sold at 25 cents. Nobody ever dreamed of selling fruit, and peaches that are now a source of great revenue, were given to any one who asked for them."—Baltimore American.

Didn't Know Scriptural Quotation.
Writing about the tobacco tax proposed by Mr. Sydnor in the German reichstag a reader of a Berlin paper tells this story: "Urban VIII was also an enemy of the weed. He hated tobacco and despised those who used it. One day, after he had expressed himself against its use, there appeared a placard on one of the church columns in Rome, bearing this inscription in Latin: 'Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro? And wilt thou break the dry stubble?' The pope was so much pleased with this that he offered a prize of 500 scudi to the author if he would present himself. A man came but said that the prize belonged to Job, for the words that had pleased the pope, and the origin of which no one at the Vatican seemed to have divined, were from the Bible—Job xiii, 25."

Empty Splendor.
Matthew Astor Wilks, the son-in-law of Mrs. Hetty Green, has endeared himself to the great woman financier by his simple tastes. "Mr. Astor Wilks," said a hotel keeper of New York, "sneers at ostentation. I remember when we opened our new rococo dining room. It was, I admit, rather empty the first week or so. Mr. Wilks, during the empty seasons dropped in one night for supper after the play. 'I approached him, eager for a compliment on our bright new splendor. He nodded curtly and said: 'Truly magnificent. Thirty tables for every customer.'"

Real Attractiveness.
A magnetic personality is often more powerful than ability, and is often, very often, placed in the balance against it. It is therefore advisable to exert oneself to the utmost to cultivate that wonderful charm to the highest degree, and she who has it not is not so much to be pitied as blamed, for it is, more or less, within the reach of all.

Daylight and Twilight.
A sad native sheds forth twilight. A merry and thoughtful nature brings day light. A suspicious nature insensibly upturns its chill to every generous soul within its reach. A bold and frank nature overcomes meanness in men. Firmness makes them fine. Taste directs, stimulates and develops taste.—Henry Ward Beecher

Said Uncle Silas.
There's a heap o' difference between bein' a good man an' bein' a good fellow.—Los Angeles Express

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. BROAD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Keeps Heat "Just Right" Both Day and Night



This "boss" of the heating plant looks after your comfort, stands guard over your coal bin and safeguards the family from colds due to uneven temperature in the home.

The Jewell Controller with Time Clock attachment

is the only device that automatically provides for a higher temperature in the morning without losing thermostatic control through the night.

For example: Suppose you want to reduce the temperature of the house to 60 degrees during the night, but would like to have it at 70 degrees by the time the family arises.

Before retiring, you set back the controller to 60 degrees. Then you set the time clock attachment to bring the temperature up to 70 at seven o'clock.

In spite of any sudden changes out-doors during the night, the Controller will maintain the temperature you wish, and the faithful clock will open the drafts in time to give you the desired warmth in the morning.

And then all day the Controller goes right on keeping your house warmed "just right."

It is adapted for use with steam, hot water or hot air. Why not unload your heating worries on the "Jewell" and save money too?

Investigate this wonderful device.

Shown and sold by

RECORD OFFICE, Northville, Mich., or GEO. W. HOTALING, Bank Building.

First Mortgage Timber Bonds

of Michigan-Pacific Lumber Company of Grand Rapids Mich.

Bearing Interest

at the rate of

6%

Payable semi-annually

Mar. 1st and Sept. 1st.

\$500,000

Denominations: \$1,000, \$500 and \$100.

These bonds are dated March 4th, 1909, and mature at the rate of \$50,000 each year, commencing March, 1911. They are subject to redemption at \$105 at any interest period and carry the privilege of registration as to principle.

Trustee: THE MICHIGAN TRUST COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Michigan-Pacific Lumber Co.

of Grand Rapids Michigan.

Capitalization, \$1,500,000.

Par Value \$10.00.

Bonds, \$500,000.00.

The property securing this issue consists of 31,632 acres of virgin Fir, Cedar and Spruce, located on the southwest shore of the Island of Vancouver, thirty miles up the Strait from the City of Victoria and within 120 miles of all important ports on Puget Sound, including Seattle, Everett, Tacoma and Vancouver. Mr. J. P. Brayton of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Chicago, one of the foremost timber experts of the country has examined this tract of timber for us and reports a stand of more than 2,500,000,000 feet. Therefore this issue of bonds is for less than 20c per M. ft. stumpage.

The present equipment comprises a complete logging outfit, including Dock, Railway, Steam Tug, Rolling Stock, etc., capable of logging at the rate of 50,000,000 feet annually.

DIRECTORS:

| | | | |
|--|--|---|--|
| CHAS. W. JIKEN, Pres., Huron Bay Lumber Co. J. H. MOORE, Re. Supl. Motive Power, Chi., Bat. & Q. R. R. W. T. COLEMAN, Treasurer Nebraska Investment Co. S. M. COCHRANE, Capitalist, WM. L. CARPENTER, Of the firm of Stevenson, Carpenter & Butzel. | SEBASTIAN, MICH. SEATTLE, WASH. SEATTLE, WASH. SEATTLE, WASH. SEATTLE, WASH. DETROIT, MICH. | CHAS. A. PHELPS, Timber Operator, Co., Grand Rapids, Mich. W. F. MCKNIGHT, Pres., White River Lumber Co., Quebec, Canada. E. B. CADWELL, Vice-President, Standard Screw Co., Detroit. C. T. MOORE, Timber Expert and Mill Operator. | GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. NEW YORK SEATTLE, WASH. |
|--|--|---|--|

We offer these bonds at par and accrued interest to yield 6%.
Privilege will be granted to subscribers to this issue of bonds to purchase an equal amount of stock of the company. Further information and prospectus showing photographs of the property furnished on request.

E. B. Cadwell & Co., DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

INVESTMENT BANKERS

MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

SERIAL
STORY=HER=
INFINITE
VARIETY

By Brand Whitlock

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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SYNOPSIS.

Senator Morley Vernon's visit with his fiancée was interrupted by a call from his political boss at the state capital. Both regretted it, the girl more than he, because she had arranged to attend a dinner that evening with him. She said she yearned for a national office for him. On Vernon's desk in the senate he found a red rose, accompanied by a plea for suffrage for women. He met the girl, a Chicagoan, who proposed to convert him into voting for house resolution No. 12. Miss Greene secured Vernon's promise to vote for the suffrage resolution. He also aided her by convincing others. He took a liking to the fair suffragette. Miss Greene consulted with the lieutenant-governor. Vernon admitted to himself that the suffragette had stirred a strange feeling within him. He forgot to read his fiancée's letter. Vernon made a great speech in favor of suffrage, aided by glances from Miss Greene.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

When he had done, there was a moment's stillness; then came the long sweep of applause that rang through the chamber, and while the lieutenant-governor rapped for order, men crowded around Vernon and wrung his hand, as he wiped his forehead with his handkerchief. And then the roll was called. It had not proceeded far when there was that subtle change in the atmosphere which is so easily recognized by those who have acquired the sense of political aerosepsy; the change that betokens some new, unexpected and dangerous maneuver. Braidwood had come over from the house. His face, framed in its dark beard, was stern and serious. He whispered an instant to Porter, the senate leader. Porter rose.

"Mr. President," he said.

The lieutenant governor was looking at him expectantly.

"The gentleman from Cook," the lieutenant governor said.

"Mr. President," said Senator Porter, "I move you, sir, that the further discussion of the resolution be postponed until Wednesday morning, one week from to-morrow, and that it be made a special order immediately following the reading of the journal."

"If there are no objections it will be so ordered," said the lieutenant governor.

Bull Burns shouted a prompt and hoarse "Object!"

But the lieutenant governor calmly said:

"And it is so ordered."

The gavel fell.

CHAPTER VI.

After the adjournment Vernon sought out Maria Greene and walked with her down Capitol avenue toward the hotel. He was prepared to enjoy her congratulations, but she was silent for a while, and before they spoke again "Doc" Ames, striding rapidly, had caught up with them. He was still smiling.

"I was sorry you didn't finish your speech as you intended, sir," he said, with something of the acerbity of a reproach.

"Why," began Vernon, looking at him, "—"

"You laid out very broad and comprehensive ground for yourself," the old man continued, "but unfortunately you did not cover it. You should have developed your subject logically, as I had hoped, indeed, in the beginning, you were going to do. An argument based on principle would have been more to the point than an appeal to the passions. I think Miss Greene will agree with me. I am sorry you did not acquaint me with your intention of addressing the senate on this important measure; I would very much have liked to confer with you about what you were going to say. It is not contemplated by those in the reform movement that the charms of woman shall be advanced as the reason for her right to equal suffrage with man. It is purely a matter of cold, abstract justice. Now, for instance," the doctor laid his finger in his palm, and began to speak didactically, "as I have pointed out to the house, whatever the power or the principle that gives to man his right to make the law that governs him, to woman it gives the same right. In 37 states the married mother has no right to her children; in 16 the wife has no right to her own earnings; in eight she has no separate right to her property; in seven—"

Vernon looked at Miss Greene helplessly, but she was nodding her head in acquiescence to each point the doctor laid down in his harsh palm with that long forefinger. Vernon had no chance to speak until they reached the hotel. She was to take the midday train back to Chicago, and Vernon had insisted on going to the station with her. Just as she was about to leave him to go up to her room she said, as on a sudden impulse:

"Do you know that the women of America, yes, the people of America, owe you a debt?"

Vernon assumed a most modest attitude.

"If we are successful," she went on, "the advocates of equal suffrage all over the United States will be greatly encouraged; the reform movement everywhere will receive a genuine impetus."

"You will be down next Wednesday when the resolution comes up again, won't you?" asked Vernon.

"Indeed, I shall," she said. "Do you have any hopes now?"

"Hopes?" laughed Vernon. "Why, certainly; we'll adopt it. I'll give my whole time to it between now and then. If they don't adopt that resolution I'll block every other piece of legislation this session, appropriations and all. I guess that will bring them to time!"

"You're very good," she said. "But I fear Mr. Porter's influence."

"Oh, I'll take care of him. You trust it to me. The women will be voting in this state next year."

"And you shall be their candidate for governor!" she cried, clasping her hands.

Vernon colored; he felt a warm thrill course through him, but he waved the nomination aside with his hand. He was about to say something more, but he could not think of anything quickly enough. While he hesitated, Miss Greene looked at her watch.

"I've missed my train," she said, quietly.

Vernon grew red with confusion.

"I beg a thousand pardons!" he said.

"It was all my fault and it was certainly very stupid of me."

"It's of no importance. Where must I go to reserve space on the night train?" said Miss Greene.

Vernon told her, and proffered his services. He was now delighted at the philosophical way in which she accepted the situation—it would have brought the average woman, he reflected, to tears—and then he went on to picture to himself the practical results in improving women's characters that his new measure, as he had already come to regard it, would bring about.

CHAPTER VII.

Maria Greene would not let Vernon attend to her tickets, she said it was a matter of principle with her; but late in the afternoon, when they had had luncheon, and she had got the tickets herself, she did accept his invitation to drive. The afternoon had justified all the morning's promise of a fine spring day, and as they left the edges of the town and turned into the road that stretched away over the low



undulations of ground they call hills in Illinois, and lost itself mysteriously in the country far beyond, Miss Greene became enthusiastic.

"Isn't it glorious!" she cried. "And to think that when I left Chicago last night it was still winter!" She shuddered, as if she would shake off the memory of the city's ugliness. Her face was flushed and she inhaled the sweet air eagerly.

"To be in the country once more!" she went on.

"Did you ever live in the country?" Vernon asked.

"Once," she said, and then after a gray pause, she added: "A long time ago."

The road they had turned into was as soft and as smooth as velvet now that the spring had released it from the thrall of winter's mud. It led beside a golf links, and the new greens were already dotted with golfers, who played with the zest they had accumulated in the forbidding winter months. They showed their enthusiasm by playing bare-armed, as if already it were the height of summer.

As the buggy rolled noiselessly along, Vernon and Miss Greene were silent, the spell of the spring was on them. To their right rolled the prairie

that never can become mere fields, however much they be tilled or fenced. The brown earth, with its tinge of young green here and there, or its newly plowed clods glistening and steaming in the sun, rolled away like the sea. Far off, standing out black and forbidding against the horizon, they could see the ugly buildings of a coal shaft, behind, above the trees that grew for the city's shade, the convent lifted its tower, and above all, the gray dome of the State House reared itself dominating the whole scene. The air shimmered in the haze of spring. Birds were chirping in the hedges; now and then a meadow-lark sprang into the air and fled, crying out its strange staccato song as it skimmed the surface of the prairie. Vernon idly snapped the whip as he drove along; neither of them seemed to care to speak. Suddenly they heard a distant, heavy thud. The earth trembled slightly.

"What's that?" said Miss Greene, in some alarm. "It couldn't have been thunder."

"No," said Vernon, "it was the miners, blasting."

"Where?"

"Down in the ground underneath us."

She gave him a strange look which he did not comprehend. Then she turned and glanced quickly at the black breakers of the coal shaft, half a mile away; then at the golf-players.

"Do the mines run under this ground?" she asked, sweeping her hand about and including the links in her gesture.

"Yes, all over here, or rather under here," Vernon said. He was proud of his knowledge of the locality. He thought it argued well that a legislator should be informed on all questions. Maria thought a moment, then she said:

"The golfers above, the miners below."

Vernon looked at her in surprise. The pleasure of the spring had gone out of her eyes.

"Drive on, please," she said.

"There's no danger," said Vernon, reassuringly, clucking at his horse, and the beast flung up its head in a spasmodic burst of speed, as if very stable horses will. The horse did not have to trot very far to bear them away from the crack of the golf balls and the dull subterranean echoes of the miners' blasts, but Vernon felt that a cloud had floated all at once over this first spring-day. The woman sitting there beside him seemed to withdraw herself to an infinite distance.

"You love the country?" he asked, feeling the need of speech.

"Yes," she said, but she went no farther.

"And you once lived there?"

"Yes," she said again, but she vouchsafed no more. Vernon found a deep curiosity springing within him; he longed to know more about this young woman who in all outward ways seemed to be just like the women he knew, and yet was so essentially different from them. But though he tried, he could not move her to speak of her own life or its affairs. At the last he said boldly:

"Tell me, how did you come to be a lawyer?"

Miss Greene turned to meet his inquisitive gaze.

"How did you?" she asked.

Vernon cracked his whip at the road.

"Well," he stammered, "I don't know. I had to do something."

"So did I," she replied.

Vernon cut the lazy horse with the whip, and the horse jerked the buggy as it made its professional feint at trotting.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Surnames in Bosnia.

Bosnia is a land where a man's surname very often varies according to his religion. In the old days families, often divided their members between Christianity and Islam, so as to be certain to have friends on the winning side, much as old Scottish families in some cases deliberately divided themselves between Jacobite and Hanoverian. In such Bosnian cases, Sir Charles Elliot explains, all representatives of the original family recognize each other as relatives, but generally they use different names for the two branches, conveying the same meaning in Slavonic and Turkish respectively. For example, there are the names Raikovich and Jenetch ('Rai' and 'Jenetch' both meaning paradise), and Sokolich and Shahinagich ('Sokol' and 'Shahin' both meaning falcon).

His Kick.

"I do wish," said Mrs. Stiles, "that you'd try to keep yourself neater."

"But, my dear," protested her husband, "you're not so careful."

"That's just it. You should be more careful of me."

"I'm not? I'm certainly more careful of my clothes than you—"

Liked the Fighting Apostle

Name of St. Peter Appealed to Heart of Soldier.

It is well known that Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, not only enlisted as a common soldier in the ranks of the Seventeenth Connecticut regiment, carried a musket, and did full military duty during the war, but at a certain juncture, when national finances were at a low ebb, he paid soldiers out of his own pocket. Relative to this incident, P. T. Barnum used to tell this story:

"While Mr. Howe was counting out the money referred to, a stranger, who was a clergyman, entered the tent and

said he had heard of Mr. Howe's liberality and had called to ask him to contribute toward building a church for his congregation.

"Church, church," said Mr. Howe without looking up from his bills he was counting; "building churches in war times, when so much is needed to save our country! What church is it?"

"St. Peter's church," replied the clergyman.

"Oh, St. Peter's," said Mr. Howe; "well, St. Peter was the only fighting apostle—he cut a man's ear off. I'll go \$500 on St. Peter, but I am spending most of my money on salt-peter now."

ASST. POSTMASTER
WENT WRONG

NOW ALMA HAS A SENSATIONAL CASE THAT STIRS UP THE TOWN.

FOOLISH AND CRUEL JEST

Some Phases of Life That Have Hard Conditions Under Which Innocence Bears the Burden.

Assistant Postmaster Isaac Fink, a general favorite among his townsmen, has been found \$1,966.77 short in his accounts by Inspector Crookson, following a three days' inspection of the postoffice at Alma. Fink made affidavit that he alone was responsible for the shortage in the Alma postoffice. He said that he alone handled the money and made up the accounts. Postmaster C. F. Brown trusted his assistant implicitly. The postmaster disclaims all knowledge of crooked work in his office.

Fink has been connected with the Alma postoffice since 1896. He is 30 years old. On being taken to Saginaw he waived examination and was bound over to the United States district court of Bay City by Commissioner Brooks. He was later released on \$5,000 bonds, with two securities.

Love of the gay life, flimsy purpose and temptation have swung the balance against moderate means in the case of Fink, who is a self-confessed embezzler to the extent of \$1,966.77. This sum may prove to be but nominal. Ugly rumors of the mysterious disappearance, some time ago, of a \$5,000 shipment of gold are being revived.

The old story of the misery a man's mistake brings not only on himself, but on his dear ones, is exemplified in the pleading by his mother of her little home—her all—to save her son from a cell. Fink's popularity is attested by the fact that a number of business men have clubbed together and made good the shortage named so that his bondsmen will not lose through his dishonesty.

Wrecked His Life Dream.

Because of a foolish and unintentionally cruel rest on the part of his comrades, Andrew Johnson, of Escanaba, a sailor, is a gibbering lunatic now, after he had been almost overcome with joy.

Johnson, who was one of the crew of the steamer Maywood, had just received a \$1,000 draft from his early home in Finland wherewith to buy a farm—the dream of his life. In an unguarded moment the simple-minded tar showed it to his companions, who not only said it was bogus, but jollied him about being a "sucker" until he burned the draft by holding it to a lighted cigar.

When he found out that he had been made the victim of a joke and that the draft had been a good one, Johnson became violently insane and tried to leap over the side of the boat last night. He was put in a straight-jacket and taken to an asylum.

Shot in Jealous Rage.

Jealous of the place held by Floyd Ketchum in the affections of Mrs. Ida Frederburg, a pretty Battle Creek widow, A. K. Mueller shot the former three times and also tried to kill the woman. The shot fired at Mrs. Frederburg just grazed her body, lodging in a door. Ketchum ran for refuge, after being shot twice, to the home of Mrs. George Hess, locking the door as he entered. But Mueller followed, broke down the door and fired the third and doubtless fatal shot. Both men roomed at Mrs. Frederburg's house. Ketchum is 27 years old, Mueller 45, the widow 40.

Ketchum stated to Dr. W. S. Ship that there was no rivalry for Mrs. Frederburg.

"I don't know why he shot me," said Ketchum.

Nurse Commits Suicide.

Taking a bottle of carbolic acid from the dispensary of which she had charge and swallowing the poison so carefully that her lips were not burned, then lying on the bed with her hand on a newspaper to give the impression she had fallen asleep while reading, Miss Esther Keller, aged 25, a pretty nurse of the Northern Michigan asylum for the insane, committed suicide.

There is no known motive for her deed. The girl was engaged to a well known local young man. She was a graduate of the local training school for nurses and had been with the asylum several years before that. Her clothes had all been packed and in her bank book was found a check for all deposits, drawn in favor of her mother, who lives in Kalkaska.

Mine Flooded.

Beaver dam, west of Calumet, burst its banks as the result of the heavy rains and snowfall of Saturday and flooded No. 5 Tamarack mine. All mining operations were suspended, and the South Shore railroad tracks were washed out. It is impossible to estimate the damage. The waters are subsiding and are now under control.

Ann Arbor council license committee has decided to cut the number of saloons this year. Ten less licenses will be granted than in 1908.

Fire was discovered in the long line of haystacks adjacent to the railway tracks in Melvin. Following are the approximate losses: A. J. Laidlaw, \$2,000, no insurance; Kerr & Diamond, \$10,000, insurance \$5,000; Elston & Stanley, 1,000, insurance \$500. The fact that no wind was blowing saved the elevator and lumber yard. The origin probably was incendiary.

Mrs. Belle Hazard, whose mother, Mrs. Bertha Ziegler, rushed into Lansing police headquarters and declared that the former was stolen or had met with an accident, was found after an hour's search by the police, at work in the cellar of the home.

STATE BRIEFS.

Wiley P. Utley, founder of the village of Whitehall, is dead at the Masonic home in Grand Rapids, aged 83.

Lou B. Winsor, grand-treasurer of the grand lodge, F & A M, who has been critically ill at his home in Reed City, is reported as recovering.

Alexander Feigelson, who recently killed a fellow inmate at the Traverse City asylum, has been removed to the asylum for the criminal insane at Iowa.

Harold Williams, son of an Ann Arbor bank cashier, who went violently insane in Flint a short time ago, is reported as having escaped from the university hospital.

The department commander of the G. A. R. has issued official notices, designating Monday, May 31, as Memorial day, as May 30, the regular date, falls on Sunday.

Because of the war between Mayor Bailey and the council, Battle Creek is without several officers, and the work of these departments is being neglected. The council refuses to confirm the appointments of the new mayor.

Jacob Temple, 74, the last surviving member of the original First Christian Reformed church of Muskegon, is dead. He had lived there 46 years. Three sons and four daughters survive.

No trace of Ralph C. Phelps, the Ann Arbor lawyer who disappeared two weeks ago, has been found. Monday his horses were sold at auction for \$585, and this amount will go to his creditors.

Charles Featherstone, of Grant, died in Butterworth hospital as the result of having been struck in the eye by a splinter while he was chopping wood. A blood vessel was ruptured when the splinter struck the optic.

W. M. Winter, of Kalamazoo, and his brother, Theron, of Six Lakes, Montcalm county, met in the former place recently for the first time since the breaking out of the civil war, when the latter enlisted.

According to an opinion handed down by Attorney General Bird, the residents of any county have a voice in the making of special local laws for the protection of deer, in addition to the general laws now in force.

Vicksburg council, at a recent meeting, voted to accept saloon bonds only from local men, thereby shutting out the several Battle Creek men who were driven out there by local option, and had decided to locate in Vicksburg.

William Inglis, of Bay City, has started suit to recover property valued at \$7,000, which he deeded to his wife some time ago, he says, to escape prosecution on a charge of assault on her. The woman later secured a divorce.

While returning from Muskegon on a Pere Marquette train, Harold Shaw, 14, of Big Rapids, sustained injuries that will disfigure him for life. A transom broke over his head and falling glass cut several severe gashes in his face.

Hamilton Reeves, superintendent of the grounds and buildings of the U. of M., was badly injured when an assistant who had gone up a tree to place a rope preparatory to pulling it down, fell, landing on Mr. Reeves' head and shoulders.

Jacob Green, of Swartz Creek, took a large dose of laudanum and then went to a doctor asking that the latter write to Green's mother, telling her that her son was dying. The doctor used a stomach pump instead of a pen, and Green will live.

Fred Shaw, 28, of Gardendale, owes his life to his shepherd dog "Rove," whose faithfulness a few days ago in dragging him from the track, where he lay sleeping, saved his master from being ground to death beneath the wheels of a Grand-Trunk train.

Phil Eichhorn, of Port Huron, who was recently robbed of all his money, at Salt Lake City, while on a trip to California, and had to borrow money to get home, has received a check for \$100 from the Pullman Car Co., as the robbery occurred in one of their cars.

Benjamin F. Earl, the new mayor of Niles, is beginning his reign most strenuously. He recently declared that no private concern could last a year if it were run on the same plan as the affairs of the city. He promises reforms and the strictest enforcement of the law.

The body of Stawham Kalahat, of Amasa, Mich., was found in Peshigo river with a bruise on the head. It is believed that the man, who was last seen on Saturday when he was drinking with a number of companions and had several hundreds of dollars in his pockets, had been killed and the body thrown into the river.

"People, you may think this strange, but there is no girl in it." So read a note left by Frank Miner, 25 years old, of Allegan, before he slashed his throat with a razor at the home of Samuel Ashley, of Doster, with whom he boarded. He later said he wanted to live. He will be had been out of his head following an attack of gastritis.

Francis A. Morgan, 79, of Hanover, said to be the tallest man ever in an inmate of the Jackson county poorhouse recently, and a special bed is being built to accommodate him. Morgan was formerly a prosperous merchant of Hanover, but when he received a legacy of \$800 at the death of a sister a few years ago decided that it would keep him the remainder of his life. The money dwindled away rapidly, however.

Richard Curson, recently found guilty of attempting to poison a Schoolcraft county farmer by sending him poisoned whisky, was sentenced to from 7 to 15 years in Jackson. Curson was captured at Petoskey, and the farmer's wife who it was thought was implicated in the attempt, was located in Owosso, several weeks ago. The woman was acquitted of the charge.

"I just wanted to see it burn," said the 5-year-old son of V. W. Burgess, of Lansing, when asked why he set fire with lighted corn husks to the home of his parents. The fire department by quick work saved it from being entirely destroyed.

WESTERN CANADA'S
HAPPY PROSPECTS.

In 50 years since the development of Western Canada began has spring brought a brighter outlook than it brings this year. In no preceding spring has there been greater assurance of advancing development and prosperity. The movement of immigration has already assumed large proportions, and is as desirable in character as it is satisfactory in volume; from across the Atlantic sturdy, industrious and thrifty newcomers are arriving in large numbers, homeseekers from Ontario and the other older Provinces are coming in a steady stream, and from across the international boundary a movement is already in full flow, which, it is confidently predicted, will beat the records of all previous years; special settlers' trains are crossing the line, loaded with effects, actual material wealth being thus brought into the country at the rate of millions of dollars' worth monthly.

The movement is so unprecedentedly large that extra Dominion immigration officials have had to be provided at both North Portal and at Emerson, and it is estimated that the total number of new settlers from the United States this year will be 70,000, at least, and may run well up toward 100,000. Last year's total of new settlers from the South was 53,723; thus the area that will be placed in wheat and other grains this year will greatly exceed that of last year. Settlers are making extraordinary efforts to get on their lands and begin seeding operations. The price of wheat now, away above the dollar mark, is incentive enough, and when one has in view the splendid results that the past few years have shown, it is not to be wondered at that the present will be the banner year for immigration to Canada. Ask your nearest Canadian Government Agent for rates of transportation, and he will also send you illustrated pamphlets.

A FACER.



He—You have looked on my face for the last time!

She—Why? Are you going to grow a beard?

CURED ITCHING HUMOR.

Big, Painful Swellings Broke and Did Not Heal—Suffered 3 Years.

Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"Little black swellings were scattered over my face and neck and they would leave little black scars that would itch so I couldn't keep from scratching them. Larger swellings would appear and my clothes would stick to the sores. I went to a doctor, but the trouble only got worse. By this time it was all over my arms and the upper part of my body in swellings as large as a dollar. It was so painful that I could not bear to lie on my back. The second doctor stopped the swellings, but when they broke the places would not heal. I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies and in less than a week some of the places were nearly well. I continued until I had used three sets, and now I am sound and well. The disease lasted three years. O. L. Wilson, Puryear, Tenn., Feb. 8, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

No Escape.

"The smell of smoke certainly does make me ill."

"Then why do you allow your husband to smoke so much in the house?"

"I might as well. When my husband isn't smoking the chimney is."

Don't Cough, But Live Long.

If every cough were cured before it got a strong hold, human life would be lengthened by many years. If every coughing sufferer knew that Kemp's Balsam would stop the cough in a few minutes, he would be glad to escape the serious consequences. If any medicine will cure a cough, Kemp's Balsam will do it. At druggists' and dealers', 25c.

Snubbed in Town.

"What are you doing now?"

"Striving for recognition."

"Seeking fame, eh?"

"Not exactly. I'm striving to get on speaking terms with a girl who promised to be mine at the seashore."

Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

When Love Is Young.

Mabel—Who was the best man at your wedding?

Ethel—Why, my husband, of course.



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
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AT THE GREENHOUSE

EARLY JERSEY CABBAGE
True to name.
3 Varieties of the
Best Early Tomatoes
and Others.
Nice Lace Fern
For Jardinieres, and Others.

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.

EXCURSION!

VIA.

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, May 2

1909

To DETROIT

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

Round Trip 25c.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Seventeen autos in Northville. Erlin Cobb has recently had his house wired for electric lights.

Miss Marcella Hoar is soliciting Free Press coupons for the "Trip Across the Continent."

Special meeting of Orient Chapter, No. 77 O. E. S., this (Friday) evening. Work.

The "All Stars" were defeated by the "Good Luck" Saturday in a score of 12 to 10.

Mrs. J. A. Dubuar has been quite ill for a week or two but is now somewhat better.

Two classes of people in Northville now—those who have autos and those who dodge 'em.

Miss Estella Matevia, formerly of this place, was recently married to Harry Kellogg of Grand Rapids.

Rattenbury & Starkweather sold and shipped a car load of speed horses to Rome, N. Y., this week.

Mrs. J. W. Turner was a great sufferer last week and a part of this from a severe attack of neuralgia of the face.

Frank Harmon is the latest purchaser of an auto. He bought a Buick five passenger car yesterday. It's a dandy.

Mrs. Bert Stark and Mrs. Ada Ambler entertained the Clover Leaf Whist club Monday evening at the home of the former.

Persons having news items for the Record might or when the office is closed can drop them in the letter box in the Record office door.

Mrs. M. H. Sloan underwent an operation for the removal of a tumor in Harper hospital in Detroit Saturday. She is getting along nicely.

John Knapp was so mad because he couldn't run his auto yesterday morning that he brought his milk over to the condensery on a sleigh.

The Athletic association has been doing some nice work lately on the ball grounds at the park and it is now one of the finest ball diamonds in the state outside of the big cities.

Miss Hazel Palmer has been engaged to finish out the term of school in the Clark district west of town, made vacant by the sudden departure of the teacher, Miss Helen Peck.

Did you ever see thunder and lightning in a snow storm on the last end of April? "Waal neow, long in sixty seven I member drivin' an ox team with a load o' logs"—of course, of course!

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook will soon move into Robt. McKahan's house west of the Methodist church. Mrs. H. R. Gladding and family, who have occupied the house, will move into the Bloom house on west Main street.

C. M. Joslin and Dr. J. M. Burgess are two of the latest purchasers of automobiles. Mr. Joslin has a Maxwell of the phaeton body order and it looks very comfortable. Dr. Burgess has a dandy Buick five passenger car.

The lady snake charmer at Outley's "Great and Only" Saturday night was severely bit on the arm by one of the ferocious wrigglers and it took several bunches of ammonia and fluid extract of trye to counteract the "poison."

The Senate has passed the bill compelling railway companies to publish accurate time tables in towns and cities through which they run trains. The railroads did their utmost to defeat it, but it was carried by a vote of 23 to 7. The measure is a good one.

Work has been commenced on the new office building at the Bell Foundry. When finished it will make a very convenient and much needed addition to the present office, and Mr. Harmon is duly pleased at the prospect of more roomy and comfortable quarters.

Some friends of Dr. Murdock discovered that last Friday was his 76th birthday and in the evening they descended upon the unsuspecting family loaded with good things to eat. All enjoyed the occasion and left wishing the genial doctor many happy returns of the day.

It snowed, blowed, rained, hailed, thundered and lightened and a few other things Wednesday night and yesterday morning there was three inches of snow on the ground. Had there been no rain with it there would have been at least six or eight inches, and probably good sleighing.

The Senate is favorable to the idea of granting to railroads the right to collect ten cents penalty on cash fares paid on trains, which covers both the upper and the lower peninsula. The Senate may add this clause to the bill providing for interchangeable mileage books, which the house has passed.

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

Northville has more automobiles than some folks have hay.

J. S. Haddock has joined the co-operative delivery association.

Supt. F. N. Clark is much better and able to be in his office again.

A. B. McCullough is able to resume work again after a two weeks' illness.

Wm. Scott is making some very noticeable improvements on his place on Cady street.

W. H. Ambler has purchased a new Jackson automobile. It is a five passenger car and a very nice one, too.

Frank Harmon has lately improved his farm west of the hatchery by setting out 500 choice apple and peach trees.

Regular Communication of Northville Lodge, E. & A. M., Monday evening, May 3rd. All members take due notice.

Honk! Honk! And now Fred Simmons has a spanking new Lambert. It's a dandy looker, too, and starts off like a bird.

Mat Green will give the Northville Juniors, base ball team, a benefit supper in the Rink next week Friday night. The supper will be followed by a social hop.

Satovsky & Son will have a "May Festival" sale of ten days duration commencing May 5. There will be special prices in every department. See bills and next week's Record for full particulars.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. King Allen died Friday morning. The funeral was held from the house Sunday morning, Rev. N. E. Mueser officiating and the burial took place in Rural Hill cemetery.

The exterior of Gardner's Confectionary and Ice-Cream store has been receiving a new coat of paint adding much to its looks. The work of remodeling and changing the interior has also been commenced.

Dr. and Mrs. Burrows entertained a number of friends Sunday in honor of the former's forty-third birthday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Lodge, Mrs. M. E. Edson, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jaynes and Lloyd Burrows all of Detroit. The guests returned to the city on a late car, wishing the doctor many returns of the day and wishing the day had been longer.

"Why not have a little Fourth of July celebration in Northville" is the question asked the Record by a well known business man. "We could have a horse race and a ball game" he added, "without much expense except the admission at the gates, and it would be enjoyed by everybody." Sure, we could. Why not get busy now and announce it ahead of other towns.

Walter Mosher, son of Mrs. Carrie Mosher of this place, returned last week from a three years' trip with the U. S. fleet where he was fireman on the battle ship Ohio and from which he received an honorable discharge for being first class in his work. Walter says he has seen a great deal of the world in the past three years but old Michigan looks the best to him.

Mrs. L. A. Clark, the past eleven years proprietor of the Ardell boarding house, last week sold her house hold effects and interest in the business to Mrs. M. F. Stanley. Mrs. Clark's reputation as a first class landlady is widely known and her pleasing manner has won for her many friends who will regret her removal from this place. She left this week for Lapeer, where she will make her home with her mother.

Gov. Warner has sent to the legislature a special message, in which he urged the legislators to harmonize their differences and enact legislation designed to replace the forests of the state, which have fallen before the ax of the lumberman. The governor expressed the opinion that forestry legislation should be both preservative and constructive, with a view to conserving what forests still remain and produce new ones for the benefit of future generations.

Robert Neesley and his sister, Mrs. S. F. Brown have received word that they are among eight or ten heirs to a \$800,000 property in Philadelphia. The property is said to be in the business section of Philadelphia and reverts to the heirs upon the expiration of a ninety-nine year lease executed by their grandfather. If this pans out as the friends of Mr. Neesley and his sister hope for they may receive about \$80,000 each.

Judge Joslin can now dispense justice with promptness and dispatch in any part of the town, per auto. And anyone who says the Judge hasn't the most comfortable looking runabout in town will be fined for contempt of court. Mrs. Joslin has already become quite an expert in running the auto. It looks like an electric, runs like an electric and with Mrs. J. at the wheel one can almost imagine he is on Woodward avenue in Detroit.



"Hello, is this you Nellie?"

"Yes, this is me."

"What are you going to do this afternoon?"

"No, I can't come over, but mama is going down to Schrader's again to get another Rug and wants you and your mama to go along."

"Yes, she did buy a 'Winton' a few weeks ago, but she says the price was so low that she can buy another now."

"I know, but mama says even if your father does prefer a Carpet that Schrader has a 'cracker jack' line of them too and awfully cheap. Don't tell mama I said 'cracker jack' will you and 'gee' but I hope none of the 'central' girls were listening."

"I don't know but mama says she and papa priced a lot of Couches in Detroit last week and that Schrader's prices are from two to five dollars less on exactly the same Couch."

"Oh my, yes, mama says they have simply an elegant line of them and chairs too. Those lovely Upholstered kind with jouncing springs. Mama says we will meet you at the Northville Post-Office and Schrader's is just right across the street."

"All right, good bye."



Doc Says==

It is better to be Wool-Safe Than Cotton Sorry.

You who are Going to Buy a Spring Suit these next few days, Consider what it means to make sure you get

All Pure Wool

A. B. Kirschbaum & Co. Make the "All-Wool Kind," that is the reason I am selling their make.

The Consumer appreciates Good Clothing, that is the Reason they Purchase of me.

Do Not Forget My Up-to-Date Children's Line.

The New Dudley is a Boys' 2-piece Suit with Extra Pants of Same Material, Knickerbocker Style.

ODD KNEE PANTS, 50c TO \$1.50.

We are Proud of our Furnishing Line which includes the New Paris Elastic, which you should ask to see.

Pajamas That Will Put One to Sleep at Sight.

The Never Sweat Aermesh Union Suits, in Knee and Elbow Lengths.

AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF BELTS, In the New Green and Tan Shades.

The Popular D. & C. COLLARS

The Best 10c HOSE ever shown in Northville, in Blacks and Tans and Numerous Other Lines that go to Make-Up a Complete Stock.

RAIN COATS, MILITARY AND PLAIN COLLARS.

Trunks and Suit Cases.

Carhart's Working Clothing.

WM. GORTON

Whipple Store, North Side Main St.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Brass Bowl

PICTURES BY

A. WEIL

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JOSEPH
VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

Further and closer inspection developed the fact that the imprint had been only recently made. Within the hour—unless Maitland were indeed mad or dreaming—a woman had stood by that desk and rested a hand, palm down, upon it; not yet had the dust had time to settle and blur the sharp outlines.

Maitland shook his head with bewilderment, thinking of the gray girl. But no. He rejected his half-formed explanation—the obvious one. Besides, what had he there worth a thief's while? Beyond a few articles of "virtue and bigotry" and his pictures, there was nothing valuable in the entire flat. His papers? But he had nothing, a handful of letters, cheque book, a pass book, a jappanned tin dispatch box containing some business memoranda and papers destined eventually for Bannerman's hands, but nothing negotiable, nothing worth a burglar's while.

It was a flat-topped desk, of mahogany, with two pedestals of drawers all locked. Maitland determined this latter fact by trying to open them without a key, failing, his key-ring solved the difficulty in a jiffy. But the drawers seemed undisturbed; nothing had been either handled or removed, or displaced, so far as he could determine. And again he wagged his head from side to side in solemn stupefaction.

"This is beyond you, Dan, my boy," And "But I've got to know what it means."

In the hall O'Hagan was shuffling impatiently. Pondering deeply, Maitland unlocked the desk and got upon his feet. A small bowl of beaten brass, which he used as an ash receiver, stood ready to his hand, he took it up, carefully blew it clean of dust, and inverted it over the print of the hand. On top of the bowl he placed a weighty afterthought in the shape of a book.

"O'Hagan!"
"Waiting sir."
"Come hither, O'Hagan. You see that desk?"
"Yes, sir."
"Ah, faith—
"I want you not to touch it. O'Hagan. Under penalty of my extreme displeasure, don't lay a finger on it till I give you permission. Don't dare to dust it. Do you understand?"
"Yissor. Very good Mr. Maitland."

CHAPTER II
Post Prandial.

Bannerman pushed back his chair a few inches, shifting position the better to benefit of a faint air that fanned in through the open window. Maitland, twisting the sticky stem of a liqueur glass between thumb and fore finger, sat in patient waiting for the lawyer to speak.

But Bannerman was in no hurry, his mood was rather one of contemplative and genial. He was a round and cherubic little man, with the face of a guileless child, the acumen of a successful counsel for soulless corporations (that is to say of a high order), no particular sense of humor, and a great appreciation of "good eating." And Maitland was famous in his day as one thoroughly conversant with the art of ordering a dinner.

That which they had just discussed had been uncommon in all respects; Maitland's scheme of courses and his specification as to details had roused the admiration of the Primordial's chef and put him on his mettle. He had outdone himself in his efforts to do justice to Mr. Maitland's genius, and the Primordial in its deadly conservatism remains to this day one of the very few places in New York where good, sound cooking is to be had by the initiate.

Therefore Bannerman thoughtfully sucked at his cigar and thought fondly of a salad that had been to ordinary salads as his \$50-horse-power car was to an electric buckboard. While Maitland, with all time at his purchase, idly flicked the ash from his cigarette and followed his attorney's meditative gaze out through the window.

Because of the beat the curtains were looped back and there was nothing to obstruct the view. Madison square lay just over the sill, a dark wilderness of foliage here and there made livid green by arc lights. Its walks teemed with humanity, its benches were crowded. Dimly from its heart came the cool plashing of the fountain, in lulls that fell unaccountably in the roaring rustle of restless feet. Over across Broadway raised glittering walls of glass and stone; and thence came the poignant groan and rumble of surface cars crawling upon their weary and unvarying rounds.

And again Maitland thought of the City, and of Destiny, and of the gray girl the silhouette of whose hand was



"The Loss of a Cool Half Million, While It's a Drop in the Bucket to You, Would Cripple Him."

impisposed beneath the brass bowl on his study desk. For by now he was quite satisfied that she and none other had trespassed upon the privacy of his rooms, obtaining access to them in his absence by means as unguessable as her motive. Momentarily he considered taking Bannerman into his confidence, but he questioned the advisability of this. Bannerman was so severely practical in his outlook upon life, while this adventure had been so madly whimsical, so engagingly impossible. Bannerman would be sure to suggest a call at the precinct police station. If she had made way with anything, it would be different, but so far as Maitland had been able to determine, she had abstracted nothing disturbed nothing beyond a few square inches of dust.

Unwillingly Bannerman put the salad out of mind and turned to the business whose immediate moment had brought them together. He hummed softly, calling his client to attention. Maitland came out of his reverie, vaguely smiling.

"I'm waiting, old man. What's up?"
"The Graeme business. His lawyers have been after me again. I even had a call from the old man himself."

"Yes? The Graeme business?"
Maitland's expression was blank for a moment, then comprehension informed his eyes. "Oh, yes, in connection with the Dougherty investment swindle."

"That's it. Graeme's pleading for mercy."

Maitland lifted his shoulders significantly. "That was to be expected, wasn't it? What did you tell him?"

"That I'd see you."
"Did you hold out to him any hopes that I'd be easy on the gang?"

"I told him that I doubted if you could be induced to let up."

"Then why?"
"Why, because Graeme himself is as innocent of wrong doing and wrong intent as you are."

"You believe that?"
"I do," affirmed Bannerman. His fat pink fingers drummed uneasily on the cloth for a few moments. "There isn't any question that the Dougherty people induced you to sink your money in their enterprise with intent to defraud you."

"I should think not," Maitland interjected, amused.

"But old man Graeme was honest, in intention at least. He meant no harm, and in proof of that he offers to shoulder your loss himself, if by so doing he can induce you to drop further proceedings. That proves he's in earnest, Dan, for although Graeme is comfortably well to do, it's a known fact that the loss of a cool half million, while it's a drop in the bucket to you, would cripple him."

"Then why doesn't he stand to his associates, and make them each pay back their fair share of the loot? That'd bring his liability down to about fifty thousand."

"Because they won't give up without a contest in the courts. They deny your proofs—you have those papers, haven't you?"

"Safe, under lock and key," asserted

Maitland, sentimentally. "When the time comes I'll produce them."

"And they incriminate Graeme?"
"They make it look as black for him as for the others. Do you honestly believe him innocent, Bannerman?"

"I do, implicitly. The dead of exposure, the fear of notoriety when the case comes up in court, has aged the man ten years. He begged me, with tears in his eyes to induce you to drop it and accept his offer of restitution. Don't you think you could do it, Dan?"

"No, I don't," Maitland shook his head with decision. "If I let up I have nothing against Graeme, I am willing to make it as light as I can for him, but this business has got to be aired in the courts; the guilty will have to suffer. It will be a lesson to the public, a lesson to the scamps, and a lesson to Graeme—not to lend his name to freely to questionable enterprises."

"And that's your final word, is it?"
"Final, Bannerman. . . . You go ahead; prepare your case and take it to court. When the time comes, as I say, I'll produce these papers. I can go on this way, letting people that I'm an easy mark just because I was unfortunate enough to inherit more money than is good for my whole-some."

Maitland twisted his eyebrows in depreciation of Bannerman's attitude; signified the irrevocability of his decision by bringing his fist down upon the table—but not heavily enough to disturb the other diners; and, laughing, changed the subject.

For some moments he gossiped cheerfully of his new power boat, Bannerman attending to the inconsequential details with an air of abstraction. Once or twice he appeared about to interrupt, but changed his mind, but because his features were so wholly infantile and open and candid, the time came when Maitland could no longer ignore his evident perturbation.

"Now what's the trouble?" he demanded with a trace of asperity. "Can't you forget that Graeme business and—"

"Oh, it's not that," Bannerman dismissed the troubles of Mr. Graeme with an airy wave of a pudgy hand. "That's not my funeral, nor yours."

Only I've been worried, of late, by your utterly careless habits."

Maitland looked his consternation. "In heaven's name, what now?" And grinned as he joined hands before him in a simulated petition. "Please don't read me a lecture just now, dear boy. If you've got something dreadful on your chest wait till another day, when I'm more in the humor to be found fault with."

"No lecture," Bannerman laughed nervously. "I've merely been wondering what you have done with the Maitland heirlooms."

"What? Oh, those things? They're safe enough—in the safe out at Greenfields."

"To be sure! Quite so!" agreed the lawyer, with ironic heartiness. "Oh, quite." And proceeded to take all Maitland square into his confidence, addressing it from the window. "Here's

a young man, sole proprietor of a priceless collection of family heirlooms—diamonds, rubies, sapphires galore; and he thinks they're safe enough in a safe at his country residence, 50 miles from anywhere! What a simple, trustful soul it is!"

"Why should I bother?" argued Maitland, sulkily. "It's a good, strong safe, and—there are plenty of servants around," he concluded, largely.

"Precisely. Likewise plenty of burglars. You don't suppose a determined criminal like Anisty, for instance, would bother himself about a handful of thick-headed servants, do you?"

"Anisty?"—with a rising inflection of inquiry.

Bannerman squared himself to face his host, elbows on table. "You don't mean to say you've not heard of Anisty, the great Anisty?" he demanded.

"I dare say I have," Maitland conceded, unperturbed. "Name rings familiar, somehow."

"Anisty"—deliberately—is said to be the greatest jewel thief the world has ever known. He has the police of America and Europe by the ears to catch him. They have been hot on his trail for the past three years, and would have nabbed him a dozen times if only he'd had the grace to stay in one place long enough. The man who made off with the Bracegirdle diamonds, smashing a burglar-proof vault into scrap iron to get 'em—don't you remember?"

"Yes, I seem to recall the affair, now that you mention it," Maitland admitted, bored. "Well, and what of Mr. Anisty?"

"Only what I have told you, taken in connection with the circumstance that he is known to be in New York, and that the Maitland heirlooms are tolerably famous—as much so as your careless habits, Dan. Now, a safe deposit vault—"

"Um-m-m," considered Maitland. "You really believe that Mr. Anisty has his bold burglarious eye on my property?"

"It's a big enough haul to attract him," argued the lawyer, earnestly; "Anisty always aims high."

Now, will you do what I have been begging you to do for the past eight years?"

"Seven," corrected Maitland, punctiliously. "It's just seven years since I entered into mine inheritance and you became my counselor."

"Well seven then. But will you put those jewels in safe deposit?"

"Oh, I suppose so."

"But when?"

"Would it suit you if I ran out to night?" Maitland demanded so abruptly that Bannerman was disconcerted. "I—er—ask nothing better."

"I'll bring them in town to-morrow. You arrange about the vault and advise me, will you like a good fellow?"

"Bless my soul!" I never dreamed that you would be so—so—"

"Amenable to discipline," Maitland grinned, boy-like, and, leaning back, appreciated Bannerman's startled expression with keen enjoyment. "Well, consider that for once you've scared me. I'm off—just time to catch the 10-20 for Greenfields. Waiter!"

He scrawled his initials at the bottom of the bill presented him, and rose. "Sorry, Bannerman," he said, chuckling, "to cut short a pleasant evening. But you shouldn't startle me so, you know. Pardon me if I run; I might miss that train."

"But there was something else—"

"It can wait."

"Take a later train, then."

"What? With this grave peril hanging over me? Impossible! 'Night."

Bannerman, discomfited, saw Maitland's shoulders disappear through the dining room doorway, meditated pursuit, thought better of it, and reseated himself, frowning.

"Mad Maitland, indeed," he commented.

As for the gentleman so characterized, he emerged, a moment later, from the portals of the club, still chuckling mildly to himself as he struggled into a light evening overcoat. His temper, having run the gamut of boredom, interest, perturbation, mystification, and plain amusement, was now altogether inconsequential—a dangerous mood for Maitland. Standing on the corner of Twenty-sixth street he thought it over, tapping the sidewalk gently with his cane. Should he or should he not carry out his intention as declared to Bannerman, and go to Greenfields that same night? Or should he keep his belated engagement with Cressy's party?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Arabs Outlive Eskimo.

While it may be true that the white man loses in intellectual and bodily power in the tropics, Dr. Luigi Sambon maintains, as a result of recent researches, that the average Arab lives 25 years longer than the average Eskimo; that the coast people of South America are longer lived than the mountain people; that old age is much commoner in the southern countries of Europe than in the northern countries, and that Spain (with a population smaller by 9,000,000) has 401 centenarians to England's 146.

SLEEPER THOUGHT THAT
MOUSE WAS A BURGLAR

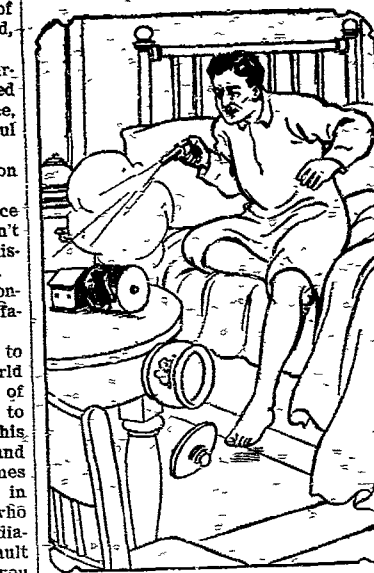
NOISE MADE BY ITS REVOLVING
CAGE WHEELS DRAWS A FU-
SILLADE OF SHOTS.

St. Louis.—Alistaking a mouse for a burglar, Harold Stout of East St. Louis, shot his bedroom so full of holes that he will have difficulty in avoiding dauntments for the remainder of the chilly season.

Stout boards with the family of Edward Flanders on North Thirty-seventh street.

"When he went to his room to retire he failed to notice a set and baited mouse trap which Mrs. Flanders had placed on a table near his bed.

It was a small trap, modeled after a squirrel cage. The mouse, when caught, would find himself in a revolving wheel which would go around



He Shot His Bedroom Full of Holes.

faster and faster the more it would exert itself in an effort to escape.

Without making a light, Harold Stout rolled into bed and soon he was slumbering peacefully.

Then enter Mr. Mouse. The odor of the bait attracted him to the table and he was trapped.

"Zing" went the little wheel as Mr. Mouse landed on the tread-mill. It made a whirling noise which gradually broke in on the sleeping ears of Harold Stout. Still half asleep he listened with a vague sense that some-

thing was wrong. The movement of the wheel and the frantic effort of the mouse to escape caused the trap to slide over the smooth top of the table.

It bumped into Harold Stout's glass tobacco jar, which slipped over the edge of the table and fell to the floor with a great clatter.

Harold was now wide awake. He was sure there was a burglar in the room. With feverish haste he pulled his revolver from under his pillow and fired. The bullet went through the foot of his bed.

He fired again directly at the table. He emptied the remaining four shells at random in the hope that if he scattered his fire he would sure hit the burglar.

Flanders, aroused by the shots, remained in the hall until he was sure Stout's weapon was empty. Then he ran in and grappled with his panic-stricken boarder, overpowered him and put him back in bed.

When the gas was lighted Harold Stout saw the cause of his alarm—the little prisoner mouse, which was still busy trying to establish a new wire trap Marathon record.

HORSE ASLEEP TWO WEEKS

Animal Does Not Awaken After Sliding Down Side of California Mountain.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Charles Muir, a mine owner of Wild Rose canyon, has a horse which went to sleep two weeks ago and has not awakened since. That it slowly is coming out of its repose, Muir says, is evident by its increasing susceptibility to the report of a shotgun, with which he has daily tested its power of hearing.

More than two weeks ago the horse was lost and when found it was in a gorge. Muir discovered where it had slid down a steep side of the mountain. The animal was bruised, but was led back to the Muir place. Muir threw a forkful of alfalfa to the animal, but the next morning was surprised to find the horse still standing where he had left it. The feed had not been touched.

Muir discharged a shotgun close to the horse and a slight jerk of its lead indicated that the noise had been heard, and this had been kept up daily. Teamsters believe the horse strained or jarred the nerves which control consciousness.

Insane Man's Wild Run.

San Jose, Cal.—Attired in nothing but a pair of socks, Fred Miller, a lumberman from New Orleans, ran a Marathon race here the other day that all hands conceded lowered all California records.

Miller disrobed in the heart of the city early in the morning, and was captured by officers at Eden Vale seven miles south of here, less than a half hour later. He was returned to the county jail and will be examined by a lunacy commission.

The prisoner came here a few days ago. He says he was awakened in his apartment by an unknown power, which told him to fly to the mountains.

WHAT COLORS SHALL I USE?

This Question is Important in Painting a House or Other Building.

A proper color scheme is extremely important in painting a house. It makes all the difference between a really attractive home and one at which you wouldn't take a second glance. And it makes a big difference in the price the property will bring on the market.

As to the exterior, a good deal depends upon the site and architecture of the house, and upon its surroundings. For a good interior effect you must consider the size of the rooms, the light, etc.

You can avoid disappointment by studying the books of color schemes for both exterior and interior painting, which can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1302 Trinity Building, New York, and asking for Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49. The outfit also includes specifications, and a simple instrument for testing the purity of paint materials. Pure White Lead which will stand the test in this outfit will stand the weather test. National Lead Company's famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark on the keg is a guarantee of that kind of white lead.

COUNTRY IN MOVEMENT.

Meeting of National Association for Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis Will Be Largely Attended.

The fifth annual meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis will be held in Washington, D. C., at the New Willard hotel, on May 13, 14 and 15. Owing to the present interest in the campaign against tuberculosis, the meeting will be of unusual interest and importance. The membership of the national association now numbers nearly 2,000, and is distributed in almost every state in the United States. The national association has also a considerable membership in Canada, Cuba, Porto Rico, Philippine islands, and in several of the European countries. Ex-President Roosevelt and Dr. William Osler are honorary vice-presidents of the national association. Dr. Vincent Y. Bowditch of Boston is the president; Mr. Homer Folkes of New York city, and Dr. Charles L. Minor of Asheville, N. C., are the vice-presidents; Gen. George M. Sternberg of Washington, D. C., is treasurer; Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs of Baltimore, is secretary, and Dr. Livingston Farrand of New York is the executive secretary of the association.

His Conscience.

"Will you have a cocktail, Mr. Sniderly?"
"No, my wife does not permit me to drink intoxicants of any kind."
"Let me buy you a cigar."
"My wife has made me promise that I will never smoke any more."
"Well, well I wish there was something I could do to make it pleasant for you."

"Is there a laugh-a show of any kind in town? If so, take me to it. My wife will not be able to smell it on my breath."

A DOUBLE EVENT.

Mrs. Highly—And has she really got two servants?
Mrs. Flutter—Yes—one coming and one going.

Practical Gain.

Teacher—Lennie, if you were to take your father's razor and leave the steel blade open up in the grass overnight, what would happen?

Learner—Lennie—It would get as rusted oxidation of the steel or what is commonly called rust.

Teacher—Quite right. Now, Willie, if you would put your mother's diamond ring in the fire, what result would you get?

Wise Willie—I'd get a lickin'.

FOOD FACTS

What an M. D. Learned.

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public:

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful builder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients always gain just as I did in strength and weight very rapidly."

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact I was not quite as well as when I left home."

"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life."

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public."

Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts, when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body, will work miracles.

"There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous Little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Every man and the above letter! A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

He knows how to properly adjust one to your individual requirements—so it will be accurate under all conditions. That's the only way to buy a watch—never by mail.

RED OIL GREAT
T PENETRATES FOR
PAIN.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Matt Miller lost a valuable horse Sunday.

John Baze was a Plymouth caller Saturday afternoon.

Miss Emma Helm of Northville visited her parents over Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Peck and Mrs. Frank Peck visited Mrs. Wm. Hake Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee are entertaining company from Monroe county this week.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Porter of Bay City visited at Jay Hazen's Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crumb Saturday, April 24, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Biery were callers near Brighton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Burt spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Taylor.

Miss Florence Woodworth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holmes.

Mrs. Delos Leavenworth and Mrs. J. O. Munro spent Wednesday near Plymouth.

Chas. Gear of Lansing was the guest of friends and relatives here Monday and Tuesday.

Warner Leavenworth of Carlton was the guest of his brother, Burt Leavenworth, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hubbard of Plymouth were entertained at the home of Miss Effie Risner Sunday.

Miss Effie Risner will conduct the B. Y. P. U. service Sunday evening. A good program is being prepared. All are welcome.

The Baptist church will have a Roll Call meeting on Tuesday, May 4. Services afternoon and evening to which all are cordially invited.

After a "long and happy courtship" of three weeks, Mr. Frank Garlick and Miss Stacia Andrews were quietly married Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Atkinson by Rev. L. B. DuPuis. They left on the evening train for Detroit, returning Sunday evening.

The schools are in somewhat of an uproar but will probably quiet down as the end of the term draws near. The lady teacher holds the fort in one room with a base ball bat as an emblem of her reign and the principal diplomatically stays in the high school side of the educational building, rather than encounter the weapon that has made Ty Cobb famous.

No Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

Misery from an Upset Stomach goes in five minutes.

Take some Diapepsin now and forever end all distress from a Disordered Stomach.

Every family here ought to keep some Diapepsin in the house, as any one of you may have an attack of indigestion or stomach trouble at any time, day or night.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour stomach five minutes afterwards. If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you—or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heart burn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50 cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take one triangle after supper tonight. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for all stomach misery, because it will take hold of your food and digest it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Actual, prompt relief for all your stomach misery is at your Pharmacist, waiting for you.

These large 50 cent cases contain more than sufficient to cure a case of Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

37-40

Whistling Sign of Contempt.

A Moroccan shows his contempt of anything by whistling. A conflict between tribesmen and a battalion of French troops was recently precipitated by the whistling of a locomotive on a railway being constructed near Casablanca. "The gnomes are laughing at us," said a chieftain, when the constructor engine gave a toot to warn the natives at work on the line to look out. The Arabs went wild, mounted their horses, and rode on the whistling enemy. They had to be calmed with the whistling of rifle balls.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

That women should display enterprise in Colorado is not to be wondered at, since they have been for many years fully qualified voters there. A good specimen of the advanced woman in the Centennial state is Mrs. Nellie Upham who is the vice-president of a mining company, and who personally supervises the running of fifty gold and silver mines, bossing three hundred workmen. Mrs. Upham had studied mining and minerals for a long time, and some five years ago she drifted into her present business. It is stated that she manages affairs with great ability. —Leslie's Weekly.

Impossible to be Well

It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. You must pay attention to the laws of nature, or suffer the consequences. Undigested material, waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. A sluggish liver is responsible for an immense amount of suffering and serious disease. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills. He knows why they act directly on the liver. Trust him. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mabel Stevens is home from Detroit for a week.

Walter Wright was home from Gilt Edge Sunday.

John Gallagher was home from Flint over Sunday.

Thos. Price returned from a visit at Pontiac Saturday.

O. S. Hulett of Detroit was a visitor here Tuesday evening.

Geo. Parker and family of Pontiac visited his father over Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Richardson is the guest of Maginaw relatives this week.

Mrs. H. A. Smith and daughter, Helen, were in Northville Saturday.

Mrs. Henry of Detroit was a guest of Mrs. Aspenleiter, Sr., part of last week.

Mrs. F. H. Lee and children were over Sunday guests of Detroit relatives.

N. A. Clapp of Northville was in town Tuesday evening to attend the Grange meeting.

Mrs. F. D. Burch and Misses Lulu, Ella and Grace Decker were in Detroit Saturday.

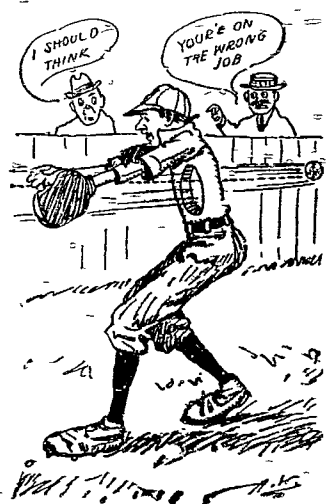
Mrs. Ellsworth Bryant and children of Rochester visited relatives here part of last week.

Miss Ina Smithman of Northville and cousin, Miss Lona Allen, of Detroit were Wixom callers Saturday evening.

J. G. Madison and wife attended the funeral of their brother-in-law, L. C. Perigo, a former Wixom resident, in Detroit Tuesday.

Any skin itching is a temper-temper. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

HOW IT HAPPENED.



How Northville's 2nd baseman did it Wednesday.

Large Catch of Herring.

The east coast herring fishing has been brought to a close and the boats are being rapidly made up and the crews paid off. At Yarmouth and Low-croft the total catch has been, in round figures, 77,360 fish, or 1,011,152,000 fish. What the retail value would be is difficult to estimate, but at three a penny—and seldom are they even hawked about the streets at a cheaper rate—the sum works out at £14,044,462—London News.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Hard Life of Arctic Sealer.

The Arctic sealer endures a hard life. Sealing does not consist only of hurried scrambling over ice, and fierce breathless battling afterwards. There are many hardships to endure. The most common type of Arctic weather is a dense, lung clogging fog, with a rasp of cold that is enough to freeze a glowing furnace. This fog may be diversified with cruel blizzards of pelting snow, borne on the wings of the constant gales. Once the snow passes come sleet and rain—rain that is as cold as ice. Misery prevails greatly among the crews of Arctic sealers, for the dampness and the cold soon sap the stoutest constitutions.

Allen, the Stove Man.

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

G. P. ALLEN

Fright Results in Paralysis.

An engineer at a paper works at Essonne, France, recently pushed an other employee into a big eye tub for a joke. When the victim had changed his clothes he returned to the works, and, seizing the engineer, made as though to drop him over the parapet on the second floor. The engineer was so frightened that paralysis ensued, the whole of his right side being seized. His condition is very grave.

Score One for Mr. Henpeck.

Mrs. Henpeck—"Why is it that bachelors are so much more crabbed and cross than married men?" Mr. Henpeck—"Because they're not afraid to say what they think."—Newark Star.

FREYDL'S!

NEW SUITS--NEW STYLES

Have just received some New Styles of Men's Suits from Buffalo, N. Y. and they are "cracker Jacks." The prices are \$10, \$12 and \$15 and are worth it and more too. Just come in and look them over.

Do You Know I am Selling Suits at \$12, worth \$15

I am doing some business in the Clothing Line these days. Don't forget that. And also don't forget that I have a good, strong line of Boys' Suits, Knickerbocker Styles, Knee Pants. In fact everything in the Clothing Line and Men's Furnishings.

Freydl, The Tailor

AT THE OLD STAND, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Rats!
A captain on an ocean liner tells the following story: Coming from the old country was a very nervous old lady who complained that she was sure there was a rat in her stateroom. "Keep it there, madam," said the captain.

"But do you like rats?" asked she. "I've got a nest 'in my cabin," retorted the brusque seaman, "and I never disturb them. When they leave the ship I do."

"Why, you must be superstitious," urged the dame.

"No, ma'am," wound up the captain. "I'm not, but the rats are."

A WOMAN'S BACK.

The Aches and Pains will Disappear if the Advice of this Northville Citizen is Followed.

A woman's back has many aches and pains. Most times 'tis the kidneys' fault. Backache is really kidney ache; That's why Doan's Kidney Pills cure it.

Many Northville women know this. Read what one has to say about it: Mrs. M. V. Kingsley, Randolph street, Northville, Mich., says: "My first experience with Doan's Kidney Pills took place about a year ago. I had a severe attack of backache and pain across my loins. Doan's Kidney Pills were procured from Murdoch Bros' drug store and they soon removed the backache and other annoyances. Another member of my family has also taken this remedy and it has proven very satisfactory."

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.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Wm. H. Smith is very ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Green of Northville spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Payne spent Thursday and Friday with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Beatrice Emmons of Iowa visited at Dr. Miller's last Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. L. Werts of Wayne was the guest of Day Dickerson and family over Sunday.

W. P. Payne returned Thursday from an extended business trip to Nova Scotia.

Mrs. G. F. Hamlen of Rochester spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McGee.

Tom Carr and son, Harry, of Lansing were in town Monday calling on old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mosher of Pontiac spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Thayer.

Miss Mary Lee is spending some time in Pontiac at the home of her cousin, Albert Lester.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Gildemeister entertained Louie Pasick and daughter, Helen, of Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Walters and two children spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Beckwith, at Redford.

Married, Thursday, Apr. 22nd, at W. F. North's office in Pontiac.

Now

Is the time to buy Farm Implements, and the Osborne Line consisting of

Binders, Mowers, Corn Binders, Loaders, Hay Rakes, Discs, Spring and Spike-Tooth Harrows and Cultivators.

Bettendorf Steel Gear Wagons and the Celebrated Kempf 20th Century Spreader. All for sale by

H. W. LEE, Farmington.

Mrs. Hannah Priest and Frank Holtz of Oxford.

D. K. Smith has moved his stock of goods into the store owned by Hudson Wilcox, lately occupied by Wm. Munger who will live up stairs.

Mrs. Nelson Howard and daughter, Janette, of Walled Lake and the former's mother, Mrs. F. R. Riley, were entertained last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Warner.

John Phelps is making extensive repairs on the building he recently bought of Mrs. Jas. Conroy and which he and Herman Schroeder will soon occupy.

Wm. Shears while changing cars at the Junction Saturday afternoon fell and broke his leg. The same leg was broken last winter and he had just gotten so he could walk with a cane.

A class of eight young people of the Salem Evangelical church were confirmed last Sunday. The services were held at Clarenceville church. They were Lillian Gildemeister, Minnie Brammer, Minnie Kroshinski, Ernest Esch, Fred Pagel, Willie Wick, Franz Schroeder, George Krumb.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

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

Cars leave Detroit for 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 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and to Wayne only at 11:20 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. cars only), also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:03 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10; 10:43 p. m. and 12:35 a. m.

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

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

FENCING ANY?

If you are we want to talk to you. We want to show you the different kinds we have in stock and tell you their good qualities. We have just received a car of the "Michigan" and it looks fine. Don't wait, but buy now, while we have a good assortment. We also have a new kind of Poultry Fence which you will like. Come in and look it over.

Fred L. Cook & Co.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

P. S.—Get our prices on Galvanized Iron, Roofing and all kinds of Tinning-Jobs.

J. E. WEDOW, Auctioneer

A Good Seller; Gives Perfect Satisfaction; Terms Reasonable.
Bell Phone, Farm. 30-L. 2-R.

Post Office, WALLED LAKE, MICH.
R. F. D. No. 2.

HIGH GRADE NURSERY STOCK

Everything the best for Orchard, Garden and Lawn. Oldest in the business in this GREAT NURSERY CENTER.

Write for Catalog and Strawberry Special! Correspondence solicited. Agents Wanted

THE MUTUAL NURSERIES

Chas. A. Ilgenfritz. MONROE MICH.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of LEANDER V. HERRICK deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Wm. H. Ambler in the village of Northville in said county, on Wednesday, the second day of June A. D. 1909, and on Saturday, the thirty-first day of July, A. D. 1909, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the first day of April, A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
JOEL G. BRADNER,
EDWARD TAYLOR,
Commissioners.

Dated April 1st, 1909.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

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