

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 42.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

BIG MATINEE MONDAY, MAY 31

HORSE RACES, BALL GAME AND
GOOD TIME PROMISED.

Several Good Steppers Have Al-
ready Been Entered.

The opening matinee of the North-
ville Driving club will be held Mon-
day afternoon, May 31, at Athletic
park.

There will be a 2:40 trot or pace,
gentlemen's driving race and free-for-
all and several fast horses have
already been entered and liberal cash
prizes will be offered for winners.

The Northville Juniors will also
play a game of ball with some good
team, and a general good time is
expected.

Admission, gents 25 cents; ladies 15.
The new grandstand bleachers will
be in service for the first time on this
occasion.

FREDERICK L. WEST DIED MONDAY

RESULT OF ACCIDENT SUSTAINED
AT NEW HUDSON.

Was Well Known Citizen and
Cheese Manufacturer.

Frederick L. West, whose illness
was mentioned in last week's paper,
died at his home Monday evening
from injuries sustained from falling
down stairs while at the home of a
friend in New Hudson about two
weeks ago, which resulted in con-
cussion of the brain.

The deceased was born in Orwell,
Oswego Co., N. Y., September 13,
1830, and came to Michigan in 1871,
first settling in Livonia, afterward
moving to this place where he has
been a resident since 1892. In 1896
he was married to Miss Julia Herd-
man, who survives him.

Mr. West was a well known and
highly respected citizen and followed
the occupation of cheese making for
many years, being considered one
of the best in the country.

The funeral was held from the
home yesterday afternoon, Rev.
Wm. S. Jerome officiating.

Indoor-Meet of Presbyterian Ladies.

The First Division of the Presby-
terian church ladies will give an
indoor-meet (not meet) at the home
of Mrs. T. H. Turner next Wednes-
day afternoon, May 26, from 2 to 5
o'clock. (Don't forget the date it
will not appear again.) A small
admission fee of ten cents will be
charged at the door. There will be
a lot of surprising side attractions
in addition to the social and refresh-
ment feature. (Worth any where
from 50 cents to \$1.00 and all for that
paltry little dime.) Come (or go)
and bring your friends.

Memorial Day.

Beautiful plants; 500 geraniums; all
kinds of decorative plants; also some
fine hanging baskets and the price is
all right. Let me furnish you your
plants for Memorial Day.

42w1 WM. WESLEY.

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

Leavenworth—Blery.

A very quiet wedding occurred in
the Baptist parsonage in Noyl, Mon-
day, May 17, when Mr. James
Leavenworth of Novi and Miss Grace
Blery of this place were united in
marriage by Rev. Brent Harding.
Mr. and Mrs. Leavenworth are high-
ly respected young people and their
many friends wish them a long and
happy voyage through life. Those
present were Mr. and Mrs. G. W.
Blery.

Tea Rose vs. St. James.

The ladies of the second division of
the Ladies' Aid society of the Presby-
terian church wish to announce that
they are very much interested in the
outcome of a lawsuit to be tried at
the Rink Friday evening, June 4.
The case which will be fought with
much earnestness by both sides
arises over a claim of \$10,000 dam-
ages made by Miss Lillie Tea Rose
vs. Reginald St. James for breach of
promise of marriage.

Both the above named parties
have lived all their lives in North-
ville and their hosts of friends will
no doubt be interested spectators.

The case will be heard by Justice
Lands and will be prosecuted by the
local firm of Quirk, Gammon and
Snap.

The defendant has retained as his
attorneys Pat Murphy, Bill Duggan
and Mike Denis.

New Art Needle Store.

Miss Krapp and Miss Hommel,
who have had charge of the Art
Department of Heyn's Bazaar for
the past twelve years, have opened
up for themselves a New Art Needle-
work store, at 21 State street, cor.
Grissold, where they will show a
complete and exclusive line of ma-
terials for needlework, Hand Em-
broided Pillow Centers, Plain and
Fancy Linens, Imported Wools,
Columbia Yarns, etc., together with
a complete line of French Vellings
and will make a specialty of design-
ing and stamping.

Decoration Day.

Decoration Day will be observed
in the usual manner Monday, May
31. P. H. O'Neal of Detroit will
deliver the address. The Memorial
sermon will be delivered by Rev.
Wm. S. Jerome in the Presbyterian
church Sunday evening, May 30. A
program will be given next week.

HON. S. J. LAWRENCE.



Mr. Lawrence is one of the promi-
nent candidates for Department
Commander of the G. A. R. of
Michigan.

Notice to Water Users.

Owing to the reservoir being
cleaned next week water users please
be economical in the use of water
during the week, to insure a rapid
filling of same and afford proper fire
protection as soon as possible.

BY ORDER COMMITTEE.

DEATH OF MRS. WHITEHEAD

Former Well Known Resident of
this Place.

Mrs. Nellie Whitehead died Sunday
in Grace hospital, Detroit, where
she had gone two weeks previous
for an operation. Mrs. Whitehead
was a former resident of this place
and was a prominent member of
Forget-Me-Not Hive, L. O. T. M. M.
She leaves a husband, three daugh-
ters and a little granddaughter.
The funeral was held from the
home of her daughter, Mrs. R. A.
Leadbeater, of Detroit, Wednesday
afternoon with interment in Wood-
mere cemetery.

Jackson—Sorenson.

Mr. Guy Jackson of this place and
Miss Anna Sorenson of Detroit were
united in marriage Wednesday even-
ing at the home of Mrs. Lydia
Hubbard, by Rev. J. W. Turner.
Mr. Jackson is an employee of the
Stimpson Scale Co. and during his
short residence here has won many
friends who extend to himself and
bride best wishes and a hearty
welcome.

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]
The pastor will conduct the usual
service Sunday morning and evening.
A class of five was received into
church membership last Sunday.

The new song books for the Sun-
day school have been ordered and
will be in use Sunday.

The work of church repairing is
going forward. The roof is being
put in good condition, after which
the interior work will be taken up.

Our people will please remember
the recital to be given Friday evening,
May 28. "The King's Own" Bible
class have tickets for sale. Get
them and encourage a good enter-
prise.

The Junior League ice cream sale,
postponed from last Saturday be-
cause of rain, will, if conditions are
more favorable this week, be given
Saturday afternoon and evening on
the lawn. Your patronage will be
appreciated.

Baptist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]
The B. Y. P. U. meeting Sunday
evening at 6:00 p. m. Topic, "Les-
sons from Birds and Flowers."

The cottage prayer meetings are
doing finely. The next one will be
held on Northside Tuesday evening
at the home of Mr. Stillson on Yerkes
street.

Large and attentive congregations
are listening to Pastor Musser's
addresses Sunday evenings on the
noted Bible Women. The next one
is "The Shunammite Woman—Her
Riches—Benevolences and Her Re-
wards."

The sermon Sunday morning will
be "The Ascension and Exaltation
of Christ." The Knights Templar
will attend in a body and occupy
front seats in the middle aisle of the
church. Appropriate music for the
occasion. We will do our best to
seat everybody that comes.

The ladies of the church will hold
their regular meeting next Wednes-
day afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs.
Fannie VanZile. The year would
like full reports from her months at
that time. Following the business
session a social time and luncheon
will be given in honor of Mrs. J. A.
Dart and Miss Blanche Vradenburg,
who will soon leave for the west.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor.]
The ladies have had the church
thoroughly cleaned this week.

The Juniors of the Presbyterian
church will have a bake sale in
Ryder's store Saturday commencing
at 10 o'clock.

Mr. Hurst of Alma college spoke
very acceptably on Sunday evening
and on Monday morning addressed
the High school.

"The Sultan at Salonika" will be
the subject of the sermon next Sun-
day evening. It will discuss the
relation of Christianity to Moham-
medanism in the Turkish Empire.

There's nothing so good for a sore
throat as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.
Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any
pain in any part.

MRS. MARY IVES DEAD

Former Northville Resident's Sud-
den Call in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary Ives, aged sixty-six
years, and until last September a
resident of Northville for many years,
died suddenly at her home in Detroit
Wednesday shortly after midnight.
Heart disease caused death. Miss
Ella Ives survives her.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost, Found,
Wanted, notices inserted under this
head for 1 cent per word for first in-
sertion, and 1/2 cent per word for each
subsequent insertion.

FOR SALE—Good carriage and
single harness, also some hay.
Mrs. Geo. Carson. 42w2p

FOR RENT—House on north Center
street. Inquire of N. A. Clapp. 42tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—Cottage on
north Center street also dwelling
on Grace avenue. Inquire of E. K.
Simonds. 42tf

FOR SALE—A few seed potatoes.
Also a little seed corn. J. O.
Knapp. 42w1

WANTED—Young man as manager
of Wayne county; can make from
three to six dollars per day. Must
furnish best of references. Apply
to A. E. McIntock, State Mgr. at
Park House, Northville, Tuesday,
May 25th, at 2:30 p. m.

FOR SALE—12 head of new milch
cows and springers; 30 head of
young cattle, steers and heifers.
They will be ready anytime after
Saturday, May 22. Geo. Spencer,
Wixom. 42w2

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

FOR SALE—A good 3-year-old colt J. C.
Lapham. Bell phone, Farmington 39 J. 41w2p

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. 38tf

FOR SALE—House and acre of ground
cheap on Novi road, near condenser,
Northville. Apply to Andrew Leadbeater
or Will Lanning. 41w3p

FOR SALE—Acres lots along Plymouth
avenue, Northville, for \$1000. Apply
to Charles Yerkes. 40w4p

FOR SALE—Gale riding plow. Bagnan
Good as new. Cost \$42. Will sell for \$25
or trade on cow. Apply, F. J. Cochran
Bell phone 40tf

FOR SALE—House and lot, 137 Main street
directly across from High school. For
particulars write C. J. Sessions, 207 So.
Ingall, Ann Arbor. 40w5p

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main
street, owned by the late Chas. D. Water-
man, 92 ft. frontage, on Main street, 211
ft. deep. The property has been ordered
sold by Probate Court to close the estate
Wm. H. Ambler, Executor. 30tf

FOR SALE—Simple Account File, new index
and 250 Printed bill heads for \$1.75. Just
one left. Regular price \$2.25. Record
Entry. 40tf

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on North-
side. Parties going West. O. S. Harger
38tf

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,
Farm in Wayne and Oakland. (Also west-
ern land.)

Farm to exchange for good house and lot
in Northville.

The Munro Thornton house and lot, cor.
Rogers and Mill streets; 3 or four acres of
land. 35tf

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main
street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and
12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both
Phones.

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

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

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to
date.

Wheat, red—1.38 Wheat, white—1.37
Oats, New—45c. Oats, Old—55c.
Corn in ear—30c. Shelled corn—60c.
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00.
Hogs dressed—\$9.00
Cattle—\$5.75
Lamb—\$6.00
Beef hides—7 1/2c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$6.50
Eggs—18c. Butter—22c.
Poultry live:
Turkeys, young and plump—13c.
Geese, young and plump—10c.
Ducks, young and plump—9c.
Hens—6c.

Detroit Tiger Dates

May 21 with Philadelphia
May 22 with Philadelphia
May 24 with Washington

LAWN HOSE and LAWN MOWERS

We have a Large Assortment
of Lawn Hose & Lawn Mowers
to select from. Quality counts
and we have it. We also have
a Full Line of



Sherwin-Williams Paints
Floor Paints
Japalac
Floor Graining Assortment
Lead
Pure Linseed Oil
Gasoline Stoves
Kerosene Oil Stoves
Refrigerators
Hammocks
Window Screens
Screen Doors
Poultry Wire, all sizes

Call and see us when in want
of anything in our line.

CARPENTER & HUFF NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Surprise

About the happiest surprise
open to the considerate house-
wife these days is to give her
husband a treat of something
out of the ordinary for dinner
—something refreshing, appe-
tizing, etc.

About the easiest way to
plan it is to come down and
let our stock of good
things suggest the proper com-
bination for a real palate tickler.
Your husband will always
be our customer if you do
this.

C. E. RYDER NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



WELL! WELL! WHAT DO YOU THINK

To the first Northville Ball Player
who makes a "Home Run," on
the home grounds, can come in
and get a pair of \$3.00 Oxfords
FREE.

Do you know that we have the Best "Comfort" Shoe
on the market, called "Crumbs of Comfort,"
Hand turned; just the thing for ease and Com-
fort, at per pair

\$1.50

We have Most Anything You Want in the Shoe Line

BOOTS, SHOES, OXFORDS,
RUBBERS, TENNIS, CANVAS

Come in and let me show you, and tell the prices.

We Know the Goods Are Right
And the Price IS Right.

WILL L. TINHAM

Exclusive Shoe Store. 70 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

OPTICAL ADVICE

We are prepared to give you advice in this
matter, correct advice, time saving, sight
saving, nerve saving advice. We are
properly equipped for making intelligent
examinations of the Eye.

IF YOU NEED GLASSES

We furnish them at as low a figure as cor-
rect Glasses, good frames, perfect fit and a
guarantee can be had anywhere. If you
do not need glasses we advise you of the
fact and thank you for the inquiry.

LET US ADVISE.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Dramatic Recital Friday Evening, May 28, 1909 METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. J. W. Turner

will give readings from Ralph Connor's Masterpiece,
"The Doctor," assisted by

Mrs. Edith James Whitlock, Soprano

Under the auspices of the "King's Own" Bible Class.

General Admission, 25c; No Reserve Seats.

The Brass Bowl

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Mattland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor D'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. Mattland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenpoint, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelor's club. Her auto had broken down.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Her superb composure claimed his admiration. Absolutely ignorant though she had been of his proximity, the voice from out of the skies evidently alarmed her not at all. Still bending over the lifted foot, she turned her head slowly and looked up; and "Oh!" said a small voice, tinged with relief. And coolly knotting the laces again, she sat up. "I didn't hear you, you know."

"Nor I see you," Mattland supplemented, unblushingly. "Until a moment ago. —Can I be of assistance?"

"Can't you?"

"Idiot!" said Mattland, severely, both to and of himself. Aloud: "I think I can."

"I hope so," doubtfully. "It's very unfortunate. I . . . was running rather fast, I suppose, and didn't see the slope until too late. Now," opening her hands in a gesture of helplessness and dependence, "I don't know what can be the matter with the machine."

"I'm coming down," announced Mattland briefly. "Wait."

"Thank you, I shall."

She laughed, and Mattland could have blushed for his inanity; happily he had action to cloak his embarrassment. In a twinkling he was at the water's edge, pausing there to listen, with admirable docility, to her plaintive objection: "But you'll get wet and—ruin your things. I can't ask that of you."

He chuckled, by way of reply, slapping gallantly into the shallows, and courageously wading out to the side of the car. Whereupon he was advised in tones of flustered indignation:

"You simply wouldn't listen to me! And I warned you! Now you're soaking wet and will certainly catch your death of cold, and—what can I do? Truly, I am sorry."

Here the young man lost track of her remark. He was looking up into the shadow of the motor car, discovering things; for the shadow was set at naught by the moon luster that, reflected from the surface of the stream, invested with a gentle and glamorous radiance the face that bent above him. And he caught at his breath sharply, direct fears confirmed. She was pretty indeed—perfunctory pretty. The firm, resolute chin, the sensitive, sweet line of scarlet lips, the straight little nose, the brows delicately arched, the large, alert, tawny eyes with the dangerous sweet shadows beneath, the glint of raw copper where her hair caught the light—Mattland appreciated them all far too well; and clutched nervously the rail of the seat, trying to steady himself, to recollect his routed wits and consider sensibly that it all was due to the magic of the moon, belike; the witchery of this apparition that looked down into his eyes so gravely.

"Of course," he mumbled, "it's too beautiful to endure. Of course it will all fade, vanish utterly in the cold light of day."

Above him, perplexed brows gathered ominously. "I beg pardon?"

"I—er—yes," he stammered at random.

"You—er—what?"

Positively, she was laughing at him! He, Mattland, the exquisite, Mad Mattland, the imperturbable, was being laughed at by a mere child, a girl scarcely out of her teens. He glanced upward, caught her eye agleam with merriment, and looked away with much vain dignity.

"I was saying," he manufactured, "that I did not mind the wetting in the least. I'm happy to be of service."

"You weren't saying anything of the sort," she contradicted, calmly. "How—ever?" She paused, significantly.

Mattland experienced an instantaneous sensation as of furtive guilt, decidedly the reverse of comfortable. He shuffled uneasily. There was a brief silence, on her part expectant, on his, blank. His mental attitude remained hopeless; for some mysterious reason his nonchalance had deserted him in the hour of his supermost need; not in all his experience did he remember anything like this—as awkward.

The river pulsed indifferently about his calves; a vagrant breeze disturbed the tree tops and died of sheer lassitude. Time plodded on with measured stride. Then, abruptly, full-winged inspiration was born out of the chaos of his mind. Listening intently, he glanced with covert suspicion at the bridge; it proved unattended, inoffensive of men; nor arose there any sound of foot or wheel upon the highway. Again he looked up at the girl; and found her in thoughtful mood,



He began to wade cautiously shoreward.

frowning, regarding him steadily beneath level brows.

He assumed a disarming levity of demeanor, smiling winningly. "There's only one way," he suggested—not too archly—and extended his arms.

"Indeed?" She considered him with pardonable dubiety.

Instantly his purpose became as adamant.

"I must carry you. It's the only way."

"Oh, indeed no! I—couldn't impose upon you. I'm—very heavy, you know."

"Never mind," firmly insistent. "You can't stay here all night, of course."

"But are you sure?" (She was yielding.) "I don't like to."

He shook his head, careful to restrain the twitching corners of his lips.

"It will take but a moment," he urged, gravely. "And I'll be quite careful."

"Well—" She perceived that, if not right, he was stubborn; and with a final small gesture of deprecation, weakly surrendered. "I'm sorry to be such a nuisance," she murmured, rising and gathering skirts about her.

Mattland stoutly denied the hideous insinuation. "I am only too glad—"

She balanced herself lightly upon the step. He moved nearer and assumed himself of a firm foothold on the pebbly river bed. She sank gracefully into his arms, proving a considerable burden—weightier, in fact, than he had anticipated. He was somewhat staggered; it seemed that he embraced countless yards of ruffles and things ballasted with (at a shrewd guess) lead. He swayed.

Then, recovering his equilibrium, he incautiously glanced into her eyes. And lost it again, completely.

"I was mistaken," he told himself; "daylight will but enhance—"

She held herself considerably still, perhaps wondering why he made no move. Perhaps otherwise; there is reason to believe that she may have suspected—being a woman.

At length: "Is there anything I can do," she inquired, meekly, "to make it easier for you?"

"I'm afraid," he replied, attitude apologetic, "that I must ask you to put your arm around my neck—my shoulders. It would be more natural."

"Oh."

The monosyllable was heavy with meaning—with any one of a dozen meanings, in truth. Mattland debated the most obvious. Did she conceive he had insinuated that it was his habit to ferry armfuls of attractive femininity over rocky fords by the light of a midnight moon?

No matter. While he thought it out, she was consenting. Presently a slender arm was passed round his neck. Having awaited only that, he began to wade cautiously shoreward, the distance lessened perceptibly, but he contemplated the decreasing interval without joy, for all that she was of an appreciable weight. For all burdens there are compensations.

Unconsciously, inevitably, her head sank toward his shoulder, he was aware of her breath, fragrant and warm, upon his cheek. . . . He

stopped abruptly, cold chills running up and down his back; he gritted his teeth; he shuddered perceptibly.

"What is the matter?" she demanded, deeply concerned, but at pains not to stir.

Mattland made a strange noise with his tongue behind clenched teeth. "Urrrrgh," he said distinctly.

She lifted her head, startled; relief followed, intense and instantaneous.

"I'm sorry," he muttered, humbly, face aflame, "but you . . . tickled."

"I'm—so—sorry!" she gasped, violently agitated. And laughed a low, almost a silent, little laugh, as, with deft fingers she tucked away the errant lock of hair.

"Ass!" Mattland told himself, fiercely, striding forward.

In another moment they were on dry land. The girl slipped from his arms and faced him, eyes dancing, cheeks crimson, lips a tense, quivering, scarlet line. He met this with a rueful smile.

"But—thank you—but," she gasped, explosively, "it was so funny!"

Wounded dignity melted before her laughter. For a time, there in the moonlight, under the scornful regard of the disabled motor car's twin headlights, these two rocked and shrieked, while the silent night flung back disdainful echoes of their mad laughter.

Perhaps the insane incongruity of their performance first became apparent to the girl; she, at all events, was the first to control herself. Mattland subsided, rumbling, while she dabbed at her eyes with a wisp of lace and linen.

"Forgive me," she said, faintly, "at length; 'I didn't mean to—'"

"How could you help it? Who'd expect a hulking brute like myself to be ticklish?"

"You are awfully good," she countered more calmly.

"Don't say that. I'm a clumsy lout. But—" He held her gaze inquiringly. "But may I ask—"

"Oh, of course—certainly; I am—was—bound for Greenpoint-on-the-Sound—"

"Ten miles!" he interrupted.

The corners of her red lips drooped; her brows puckered with dismay. Instinctively she glanced toward the water-bound car.

"What am I to do?" she cried. "Ten miles! . . . I could never walk it, never in the world! You see, I went to town to-day to do a little shopping. As we were coming home the chauffeur was arrested for careless driving. He had bumped a delivery wagon over—it wasn't really his fault. I telephoned home for somebody to bail him out, and my father said he would come in. Then I dined, returned to the police station and waited. Nobody came. I couldn't stay there all night. I phoned to everybody I knew, until my money gave out; no one was in town. At last, in desperation, I started home alone."

Mattland nodded his comprehension. "Your father—" he hinted delicately.

"Judge Wentworth," she explained, hastily. "We've taken the Grover place at Greenpoint for the season."

"I see"—thoughtfully. And this was

the girl who he had believed had been in his rooms that evening, in his absence!—Oh, clearly, that was impossible. Her tone rang with truth.

She interrupted his train of thought with a cry of despair. "What will they think!"

"I dare say," he ventured hopefully, "I could hire a team at some farm house—"

"But the delay! It's so late—already!"

Undenially late; one o'clock at the earliest. A thought longer Mattland hung in Jack of purpose, then without a word of explanation turned and again began to wade out.

"What do you mean to do?" she cried, surprised.

"See what's the trouble," he called back. "I know a bit about motors. Perhaps—"

"Then—but why—"

She stopped; and Mattland forbore to encourage her to round out her question. It was no difficult matter to supply the missing words. Why had he not thought of investigating the motor before insisting that he must carry her ashore?

The humiliating conviction forced itself upon him that he was not figuring to great advantage in this adventure. Distinctly a humiliating sensation of having a fine conceit of himself. It requires a certain amount of egotism to enable one to play the exquisite to one's personal satisfaction; Mattland had enjoyed the possession of that certain amount; therefore his approval of self had been passably ebb. Now—he could not deny—the poor had shown up through the polish of the bead.

Intolerable—thought! "Cad!" exclaimed Mattland, bitterly. This all was due to hasty jumping at conclusions; if he had not chosen to believe a young and charming girl identical with an—adventress, this thing had not happened and he had still retained his own good will. For one little moment he despised himself heartily—one little moment of clear insight into self was his. And forthwith he began to meditate apologies, formulating phrases designed to prove adequate without sounding exaggerated and insincere.

By this time he had reached the car, and—through sheer blundering luck—at once stumbled upon the seat of trouble—a clogged valve in the carburetor. No serious matter; with the assistance of a repair kit more than commonly complete, he had the valve clear in a jiffy.

News of this triumph he shouted to the girl, receiving in reply an "Oh, thank you!" so fervently grateful that he felt more guilty than ever.

Ruminating unhappily on the end of contemplated abasement, he waded round the car, satisfying himself that there was nothing else out of gear, and apprehensively cranked up. Whereupon the motor began to hum contentedly; all was well. Flushed with this success, Mattland climbed aboard and opened the throttle a trifle. The car moved. And then, with a swish, a gurgle, and a watery whoosh! it surged forward, up, out of the river, gallantly up the slope.

At the top the amateur chauffeur shut down the throttle and—jumped out, turning to face the girl. She was by the step almost before he could offer a hand to help her in, and as she paused to render him his due of thanks, it became evident that she harbored little if any resentment; eyes shining, face aglow with gratitude, she dropped him a droll but graceful courtesy.

"You are too good!" she declared with spirit. "How can I thank you?"

"You might," he suggested, looking down into her face from his superior height, "give me a bit of a lift—just a couple of miles up the road. Though," he supplemented eagerly, "if you'd really prefer, I should be only too happy to drive the car home for you?"

"Two miles, did you say?"

He fancied something odd in her tone; besides, the question was superfluous. His eyes informed with puzzlement, he replied: "Why, yes—that much, more or less. I live—"

"Of course," she put in quickly, "I'll give you the lift—only too glad. But as for your taking me home at this hour, I can't hear of that."

"But—"

"Besides, what would people say?" she countered, obstinately. "Oh, no," she decided; and he felt that from this decision there would be no appeal. "I couldn't think of interfering with your . . . arrangements."

Her eyes held his for a single instant, instinct with mischief, gleaming with bewildering light from out a face schooled to gravity. Mattland experienced a sensation of having grasped after and missed a subtlety of allusion; his wits, keen as they were, recoiled, baffled by her slyness. And the more he divined that she was playing with him, as an experienced swordsman might play with an impertinent novice, the denser his confusion grew.

"But I have no arrangements—" he stammered.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SESSION'S CLOSING HOURS

GOVERNOR PATS LEGISLATORS ON BACK FOR WORK THEY ACCOMPLISHED.

TEN. MILLION BUDGET.

Members Pack Up Things to Send Home and Indulge in Horse Play in Closing Hours.

Gov. Warner sent his closing message to the legislature Wednesday morning. In it, he reviewed the work of that body, and complimented members on what had been accomplished. He regrets that no anti-lobby bill has been passed, but declares that the agitation for such a law drove many notorious lobbyists out of Lansing.

He especially commends the advertisement taxing of telephone and telegraph companies, perfected primary law, abolition of fellow-servant doctrine on railroads, improved highway laws, anti-slack watering bill, and the home rule law for municipalities.

Regarding appropriations the message says:

"While the appropriations of the present legislature are necessarily larger than those made in previous years, I believe it will be plain to any fair minded citizen that, if our state institutions, especially those of an educational and charitable nature, are to be properly maintained, these appropriations will never grow less."

"As you all know, much of the revenue from various sources, which in other states is issued to meet the general expenses of the state government, in Michigan goes into the primary school fund; and is distributed over the state to relieve local taxation. But even under these conditions the increase in the rate of state taxation has been no greater than the increase in the rate of local taxation for which the people are themselves directly responsible. The rate of state taxation in 1907 was \$2.81 per \$1,000 of assessed valuation. This year it will be \$3.25. In 1908 the rate was \$2.41, while in 1910 it will be \$2.59. The increase, therefore, per \$1,000 assessed valuation, this year will be only 55 cents over the corresponding year of 1907, while next year the increase will be but 18 cents over the corresponding year, 1908."

The Tax Budget.

The \$10,313,439.91 budget for the next two years, beginning July 1, received the approval of both houses. The amount to be spread on this year's tax rolls is \$5,812,319.73 and in 1910, \$4,500,120.18. This year's budget shows an increase of \$1,234,464.31 over that of 1907. The distribution of the large sum to be raised is as follows:

State university, \$1,309,575; Agricultural college, \$346,820; Ypsilanti normal school, \$308,000; Mt. Pleasant normal, \$154,000; Marquette normal, \$102,550; Kalamazoo normal, \$174,500; College of Mines, \$131,000; state library, \$25,000; Soldiers' home, \$350,000; home for the feeble minded at Lapeer, \$7,500; state public school at Coldwater, \$84,700; state school for deaf, \$165,000; school for the blind, \$123,250; employment institute for blind, \$51,100; Kalamazoo asylum, \$357,278.80; Pontiac asylum, \$386,513.77; Traverse City asylum, \$459,984.02; Newberry asylum, \$235,672.20; Ionia asylum for criminal insane, \$119,709.45; Wayne county asylum, \$155,173.45; Jackson prison, \$133,750; Ionia reformatory, \$32,800; Marquette prison, \$84,495; industrial school for boys, \$178,000; industrial school for girls, \$153,965; state fish commission, \$76,910; military fund, \$363,601.92; naval reserves, \$50,600.30; state sanitarium, \$36,000; Dairymen's association, \$600; Pioneer and Historical association, \$8,000; geological survey, \$4,000; biological survey, \$2,000; adjutant-general's department, \$1,500; dairy and food department, \$70,000; forestry reserve, \$15,000; Michigan state fair, \$10,000; West Michigan fair, \$5,000; board of library commissioners, \$4,400; Mackinac Island park, \$15,000; legislative reference department, \$5,000; good roads department, \$300,000; labor department, \$30,000; inheritance tax examiners, \$12,000; reduction of an old state bond, \$1,735.71; Custer monument, \$2,000; pure drug commission, \$6,000; Michigan agricultural school, \$8,000; bacteriological department of the state board of health, \$10,000; furnishings for Ionia armory, \$2,500; fire sufferers' relief, \$10,000; general purpose tax, \$3,250,000.

Horse Play and Gifts.

The house had a great time Tuesday preparing for the close of the session today. The members were packing up their stuff all day and many and wondrous were the things which found their way into the boxes. One prominent member from Detroit carried off two cuspids and a gentleman from up state bemoaned the fact that it was impossible to put his leather-seated chair in a box.

During the time the house was in the committee of the whole the air was filled with files, books and papers which were hurled about from all directions.

Rep. Baker ascended to the gallery and carefully poured a glass of water over Rep. Field, sitting below.

The senate was not quite so frisky, but also indulged in horse play.

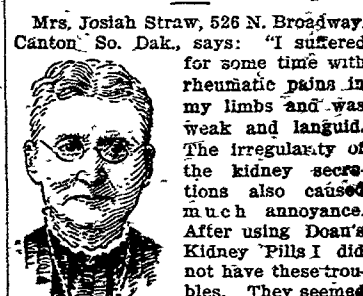
Senator Fox was very conscientious. He refused to allow his desk stuff to be packed until he had secured an opinion from the attorney general that it was proper for him to take it home.

Lieut. Gov. Patrick H. Kelley was given a scathing arraignment in the senate by Senator MacKay, and just as his uninitiated friends were gasping with surprise and anger, E. V. Chilson got a box and Senator Morley made a presentation speech, giving him, on behalf of his friends and colleagues, a handsome chest of silver.

Oxford sportsmen have purchased the Peacock farm and will build a race track this summer.

NEW LIFE AND STRENGTH

Obtained Through Proper Action of the Kidneys.



Mrs. Josiah Straw, 526 N. Broadway, Canton, So. Dak., says: "I suffered for some time with rheumatic pains in my limbs and was weak and languid. The irregularity of the kidney secretions also caused much annoyance. After using Doan's Kidney Pills I did not have these troubles. They seemed to put new life and strength into my system and helped me in every way. My husband had an experience almost the same, and it is with pleasure that we both recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

The Main Thing.

Poeticus—What age do you think most charming in a woman?

Casnit—A rich heritage.

Try Munsie Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to the Pure Food and Drugs Law. Munsie's Smart, Soothe the Eyes Pain. Try Munsie for Your Eyes.

A Diplomat.

Mother—Aren't you ever going to get over fighting, Willie?

Willie—Yes'm, when I'm licked.

The Secret Out.

"What made my lovely complexion? I do not like to tell, for it was medicine. But the nicest a woman ever took. It was Lane's Family Medicine that did it. This is a pleasant herb tea which acts favorably on the stomach and bowels, purifying the blood and cleansing the skin like magic. It cures headache and backache. Druggists and dealers sell it, 25c."

An Obstacle to Mutual Esteem.

Natives who grow fat and muscular on a chunk of pineapple or the fin of a haddock can never enter into perfect brotherhood with us who live to eat, while they merely eat to live.—Singapore Straits Budget.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

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

Counsel Sought from Christian Men.

An evidence of the part which our missionary colleges are to play in the reconstruction of Turkey is found in the appointment of two professors in Euphrates college on a committee to consider educational measures for one of the large interior provinces. One, Prof. N. Tenekjian, several years ago served a term of six months in prison, being falsely accused of disloyalty, and Prof. Nahgigian studied for a time under President Angell at Ann Arbor. Both are scholarly and earnest Christian men. The same governor has also asked Dr. H. N. Barnum, the veteran missionary of the American board in eastern Turkey, to suggest what in his judgment will promote popular education and social reform.

ANOTHER TERROR.



Frightened Pup—Gee! I always heard that women were going into everything; but I never knew there were lady dog catchers!

LIGHT BOOZE

Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a good, hot cup of coffee about that time. It stimulated me and I could keep awake better."

"After three or four years of coffee drinking I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days."

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the harmful habit."

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the stimulant, but I liked the taste of Postum and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right."

"Finally I began to feel clearer headed and had steadier nerves. After year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Wellville" in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? It appears from time to time. It is genuine, true, and full of interest.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.
Established 1869.

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

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (no new subscribers, 25c in advance). Single copies, 5c.

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

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of thanks, 1 cent per word; invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 2-cent per word.

For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, 2-cent per word for first, and 1c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.

Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

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

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 21, '09.

Be as busy as the bee, son, but don't be like the bee, so terribly busy you don't see that somebody is stealing your honey.

In more ways than one it would be instructive to visit at the home of one of the authors of the numerous articles on "How to Raise Children."

And then again while you are explaining why you dislike a man, he may be explaining why he can't stand for you.

And now a man dislikes to begin fixing up his furnace for the winter.

"Glad to see you" is the oftener told lie in the world.

Primary Election Bill Passed.

Delayed until almost the last day, the primary election bill conference committees of both the house and senate finally reached a unanimous agreement and reported out a bill which suffered many changes from its original draft, and was passed by both bodies.

No changes were made, however, covering the nomination of governor and lieutenant governor, nor in the section providing for the nomination of United States senator. One good feature was the eliminating of the 40 per cent clause entirely from the bill. This bill makes the primary election system mandatory on all parties in the fifty-six counties where one party has adopted it, and in 1910 the question of adopting it in the other counties must be submitted in the other districts in the spring.

State Fair Premium List.

The 1909 Michigan State Fair Premium List is ready for distribution. It contains 200 pages of valuable information to exhibitors and others interested in the State Fair. A copy will be sent to anyone by mail prepaid who will write for it and mention this paper. Address I. H. Butterfield, Secretary, 914 Majestic Building, Detroit.

Extreme Carefulness.

"Ribson is the most careful man I ever met." "Indeed?" "Yes. The evening he was married he requested his best man to carry the rug, and then asked him for a receipt for it."

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 9 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. barns only); also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m., also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:25 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m.; also 10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville 6:05 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10; 10:45 p. m. and 8 a. m.

Best bound cars to Jackson connect at Ypsilanti. Cars for Saline connect at Pontiac.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

ed over the Detroit United Rail-
road, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short
Line, Jackson & Chicago Ry.
and the Michigan System, giving
express service to all points on
the electric lines.
Office corner Main and
1st streets.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Geo. Rayson called on Plymouth friends Sunday.

James Bartram of Detroit spent Sunday in town.

Albert Boening spent Sunday with his uncle in Pontiac.

Mrs. Ella White of Plymouth was a Northville caller Saturday.

Mrs. M. Brock and Mrs. A. Delaney were Wayne visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Marvin Swift of Ann Arbor is visiting Mrs. L. E. McRobert.

John Emery of Detroit was in town calling on friends Tuesday.

Paul Penfield was home from Ann Arbor from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Jay Leavenworth of Novi spent Tuesday with Mrs. Bert Clark.

Mrs. Alice Ashley of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Mosher, over Sunday.

Mrs. T. J. Perkins is spending the week with her mother in Bennington.

Miss Ethel Vradenburg was home from Flint from Friday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Electa Ambler is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. Martin, of Union City.

Mrs. M. J. Murphy of Cleveland, Ohio, is the guest of Northville relatives.

Mrs. E. C. Hinkley visited Mrs. Geo. Axford in Detroit part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rankin of Detroit were Sunday guests of Miss Lina Ward.

Mrs. F. Arnold of Cleveland, Ohio, spent Wednesday with Mrs. C. A. Dolph.

Miss Donna Lee of Detroit visited Miss Lina Ward from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Steers spent the latter part of the week with her daughter in Detroit.

Miss Ethel Fuller spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents in Wixom.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tait of Plymouth spent Sunday with Mrs. Sanderson.

Mrs. Mary Dunton of Detroit spent Sunday with her daughter, Miss Marcia Hoar.

Miss Irene Severance of Novi spent one day last week with her cousin, Mrs. James Chase.

Mrs. Electa Ambler and cousin, Mrs. Martin, spent Wednesday with Plymouth friends.

James Allen, wife and baby of Royal Oak spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. E. W. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Collar and baby visited their parents in Adrian Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glympe of Plymouth called on Mrs. Lydia Hubbard Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Ford Brooks and daughter, Opal, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Wm. VanSickle.

Mrs. Burgess of Claremont, Va., visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pickell and family part of last week.

Ralph Horton and family of Detroit were over Sunday guests of his mother, Mrs. Frances Horton.

Burley Wesley and Miss Maud Wilkins of Detroit were guests of Erlin Cobb and family Friday evening.

Miss Mary Walter and Viola Walter of Detroit were guests of the former's brother, Wm. Walter, Sunday.

Walter Strauss was over from Oxford Tuesday calling on old friends and negotiating a horse deal (?)

Miss Theo Mosher and brother, Roy, have been spending a few days with their aunt, Mrs. Ashley, in Detroit.

Mrs. Trump, Mrs. Henry Norton and Miss Lila Cooper of Detroit were guests of Henry Pickell and family Sunday.

Ford Brooks and Clinton Lyke spent Saturday night and Sunday in Detroit, guests of their sister, Mrs. F. R. Fitch.

Mrs. C. J. Williams and two children of Carleton visited her sister, Mrs. Bert Clark, from Wednesday until Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Sweet and little son returned Tuesday from Grand Rapids, where they have been visiting the past week.

Mrs. Mary Leavenworth, who has been spending the past four weeks with her daughter in Carleton, returned home last week.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Drug Store Class

In our selection of the most ordinary drug store goods as well as in our selection of Pure Drugs every effort is made for class, quality and newness.

We have just received a line of

Colgates Soaps

and if you will call and look them over you will find both

Quality Newness Class

The prices are from

5c to 25c per cake

Discount in Box Lots

Stanley's

The REXALL Store.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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BURNS BRUISES BLISTERS

as well as all manner of injuries, sores and inflammation of the skin are promptly relieved and quickly healed with

Sabine's Curative Oil

Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.
For Sale at 25c and 50c. by

E. W. Smith of Sparta is visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. Ida Lee.

Mrs. E. J. Willis of Detroit is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. W. Miller.

Guy Shattuck of Gera spent Sunday with L. B. Reynolds and family.

Comrade Moore of Grand Rapids was in town for a short visit yesterday.

Miss Ruth Cline of Detroit visited her aunt, Mrs. L. B. Reynolds, Tuesday.

Miss Viola McCully was the guest of Miss Mary Flint at Ypsilanti over Sunday.

Miss Jessie Allan of Detroit spent Saturday afternoon with her sister, Mrs. E. W. Wood.

The Misses Edith Miller and Viola McCully attended the May Festival in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Maester Harold and Miss Eva Wood entertained the Misses Alice Zeigler and Blanche Phelps of Detroit Saturday afternoon.

The Misses Iva Hubbard and Celia Withee of Ypsilanti were guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Lydia Hubbard, from Friday until Sunday.

Miss Blanche Freeman of Lansing was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. W. L. Tinsam, and her aunt, Mrs. L. W. Simmons, from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. S. J. Wallace of Port Austin and Mrs. Chas. Hempstead of Algonac have been guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neal, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hubbell left Wednesday for their home in West Branch after a three weeks' visit with his sister, Mrs. Lester Cook and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Murdock and daughter of Ypsilanti were Northville visitors over Sunday. Mrs. Melvina Carpenter accompanied them home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rickel and son, Joe, visited Mrs. Rickel's mother in Ann Arbor Friday and Saturday.

While there Mr. Rickel attended a class reunion and class.

Mrs. Newman Smith of Detroit was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Smith was formerly Miss Norma Bradish of this place.

Mrs. L. E. McRobert has just returned from a three weeks' visit in Ypsilanti, where she has been assisting her daughter, Mrs. Trufant, to get settled in her new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Cook of Seattle, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hubbell of West Branch and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cook and son of Detroit Sunday.

Additional Local.

Tinham, the shoeman, offers a three dollar pair of Oxfords to the first feller to make a home run on the Northville ball grounds. See his ad.

Harry Clark has a copy of the Connecticut Gazette of date of Sept. 30, 1818. One advertisement in it is for the sale of some territory lands in Wayne county, Michigan.

Marion, the little six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montgomery, met with what might have been a serious accident Wednesday evening. Just as she was crossing Center street she was struck by a horse and carriage the wheels of the latter passing over her body. She was picked up and taken to her home, badly frightened and somewhat bruised, but fortunately no bones were broken.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Only five more weeks until vacation.

Several grades have been to the woods this week.

Herman Mieser of the First grade has moved on a farm.

Walter Elliott of the Kindergarten celebrated his birthday last week.

Ethel Shafer of the Twelfth grade taught the First grade Tuesday in Miss Williams' place, the latter having sprained her ankle.

If the pupils will be more careful of their orange and banana peellage and keep them off the walks, there will be less "slips" and tumbles.

The Second grade pupils are studying about birds this week and are making drawings and booklets of them, and are also collecting nests.

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 gasolene stoves for sale. Phone residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

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Keen Kutter Tools!

We are the Agents for the Celebrated Keen Kutter Tools—they are the best, and cost little more than inferior goods.

Chi-namel, the Great Floor Finish

is the best for the floors. We have it in many shades and clear. We also have several other kinds of Floor Finishes.

Hammocks and Croquet Sets

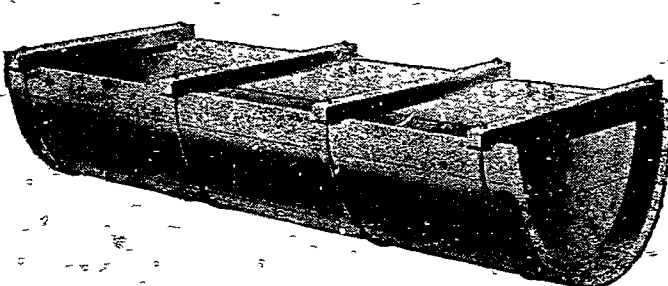
Now is the time to use them.

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Screen Wire

J. H. STEERS, Northville, Mich.

Both Phones.

Cypress Tanks, Milk Coolers and CISTERNS—All Sizes.



General Repairing of Wagons and Carriages

NEW WHEELS AT COST.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

P. B. BARLEY, Northville, Mich.

CLOSING OUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK

LADIES' HAND BAGS and LADIES' BELTS.

This means that we will not handle these lines in the future, so Prices do not cut any figure on what we now have.

A line of Ladies' White Cloth Belts, regular price 25c; now, 5c each

Belts running from 25c to 50c, now 10c

Children's Hand Bags running from 25c to 50c. 10c

Ladies' Hand Bags, running from 50c to \$1.00, at an equal reduction.

DO NOT MISS THIS SALE.

Only one like it will ever take place in Northville.

MERRITT & COMPANY

Bring Us Your Repair Work. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

FREYDL'S

THE PLACE OF NEW SUITS and NEW STYLES



Do you know I have just received a fine line of some New Styles in

Men's Suits \$12.00
Worth \$15, for.....

And they are well worth \$15; Don't forget that. Also a fine line of Wash Suits for Boys.

Full line of Boys' Knickerbocker Suits and Blouses. If you contemplate purchases along these lines for your boys, call at this store. I have just what you want.

Freydl, The Tailor

AT THE OLD STAND, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



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.

AT THE GREENHOUSE

EARLY JERSEY CABBAGE

True to name.

3 Varieties of the

Best Early Tomatoes and Others

Nice Lace Fern

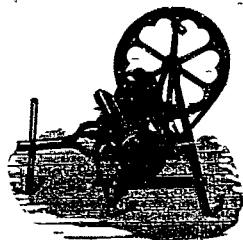
For Jardinieres, and Others.

J. M. DIXON, Propr. NORTHVILLE.

Announcement! NEW Machine Shop

Located Up Town.

M. F. Stanley and A. C. Balden wish to announce to the public that they have moved their Machine Shop up town for the manufacture of Metal Parts for the Stanley Adjustable Piano Bench. They will also Gum Saws, Repair Pumps and Wind Mills, Grind Plow Points, Sharpen Lawn Mowers and do all kinds of Job Work.



This cut represents a New Lawn Mower Grinder, purchased for the express purpose of sharpening Lawn Mowers. Don't throw away your old Lawn Mower; bring it to us, we will make it cut like new.

Lawn Mowers Sharpened and Oiled, 50c
Lawn Mowers Sharpened (Ground in with Emery), 25c

Repairs Extra.
Plow Points Ground, 10c

STANLEY & BALDEN,

Proprietors.

Shop Located Across the Street from the Exchange Hotel Barns, in one of the John Hirsch Shops.
CHAS. SEATON, - Master Mechanic.
Independent Phone.

PERRIN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

15c Bus to and from All Trains.
Best Rigs in Town.
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NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Will Macomber is in Ambridge, Pa., placing seats in a new church.

C. R. Benton has been appointed delegate to the Yukon-Pacific Exposition.

The Clover Leaf Whist club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. A. J. Rickel.

The Fleur-de-lis Whist club met at the home of Mrs. Jennie Johnson Monday evening.

Carl Hogle has again taken up his work in B. A. Wheeler's store after a week's illness with grip.

Jas. Taylor and Charles Blackburn have been drawn to serve on the June term of the circuit court.

Miss Edna Sterling, who has been confined to the house the past few weeks by illness, is able to be out again.

P. B. Barley was quite ill the latter part of last week and the fore part of this but is now much better and able to be out.

O. S. Harger negotiated the sale of the Vradenburg farm and Ira Reed's place in Bealton which was recently mentioned in the Record.

Gov. Warner has signed the search and seizure bill. This bill is for the purpose of helping officials in dry counties to better enforce the liquor law.

A. K. Dolph has sold his house and lot in Bealton to Mark Robinson. Mr. Bentley, who occupied the Dolph house, has moved into the Taylor house.

Mrs. Will Lanning, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Leadbeater and a number of the Lady Maccabees attended the funeral of Mrs. Whitehead in Detroit Wednesday.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical society will hold its thirty-fifth annual meeting in the Senate Chamber, Lansing, June 2 and 3. A fine program has been prepared.

The "First 500" club was pleasantly entertained Tuesday evening by Mrs. Lizzie Teagan and the Misses Fendt, Hubbard and Little at the home of the former.

Special meeting of Union Chapter, No. 55, Wednesday evening, May 26, at 7:30 o'clock for conferring Mark Master, Past Master and Most Excellent Master Degrees.

Northville Commandery, No. 39, K. T., will meet at the Asylum at 9:30 a. m. Sunday, May 23, and attend Ascension Day services in the Baptist church in a body.

Hayes Benton was given a birthday surprise Tuesday evening by about twenty-five or thirty friends. It was a very enjoyable event and Hayes was the recipient of many gifts.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Betley next Monday, May 24. This is to be "Mothers' meeting. Leaders, Mrs. Fannie VanZile and Mrs. Florence Turner. All are cordially invited to be present.

The appropriation bill for aiding the work of extending good roads throughout the state, carries a total of \$210,000. This sum will give that department a good working sum in helping to better the roads throughout the state.

When the legislature adjourned last Wednesday, they met eighty-six days since convening January 6, in a period of 183 days. Each one had drawn \$665 as salary and each still has \$135 coming to him under the terms of the new constitution.

Ed. Fuller of the U. S. fish station here and Glenn Leach of the Put-in-Bay station left this week for Yellowstone lake in the Yellowstone National Park to look after the interests of the fish commission business. They expect to be gone some time.

W. H. Hutton has sold his house and lot on Cady street to Mr. Van Tassel of Walled Lake, who will take possession June 1. Mr. Hutton and family will move into the Waterman house on Randolph street which is being remodeled for them.

The ball game Saturday between the Northville Juniors and Cleary Business College of Ypsilanti, was won by the latter in a score of 8 to 5. Tomorrow (Saturday) the Juniors will cross bats with the Dearborn High school team and everybody should turn out and "root" for the home team. Admission, gents, 15c; ladies, 10c.

Puffs, Switches and Pompadours made to order. Ladies' own hair made up. Call on Mrs. G. A. Tinsam, Millner, Northville.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:

James Rogers
Mr. Fred Shafer
Miss Ellen Quick
Vogtech Drouah
Mrs. Mary Benner
Mr. Lou P. Brusseau

Don't miss the Junior musical in the Library Tuesday evening, June 1. Tiger Bill's Wild West show will exhibit in Northville Wednesday, May 26.

Read the article under the head of Tea Rose vs. St. James on first page of this issue.

B. A. Wheeler has been confined to the house the past week by illness. He is some better.

Remember June 4 is the date of the Breach of Promise suit in the Rink. Admission, adults 25 cents; children 15.

Don't forget the Stereopticon entertainment in the Presbyterian church this (Friday) evening. It will pay you to see it.

The High school Juniors will give a musical in the Ladies' Library Tuesday evening, June 1st. Don't miss it. Adults 15 cents; children 10 cents.

Catholic services will be held in their house, corner of Dunlap and Center streets, at 8 o'clock standard Sunday morning.

The L. O. T. M. M. would feel very grateful if the party or parties who took their gasoline stove from the Chadwick hall about three weeks ago would return it.

The supper and entertainment given by class No. 6 of the Methodist Sunday school Wednesday evening, was excellent and well patronized. The proceeds amounted to \$21.00.

All officers and members of the W. R. C. are urgently requested to attend the next regular meeting on Wednesday evening, May 26, as it is the last meeting before Memorial Day.

Rev. N. E. Musser and N. A. Clapp are attending the Livonia Township Sunday school convention today, which is held in Livonia. Rev. N. E. Musser will address the audience on the topic "How to Teach."

Mrs. Chas. Dingman was taken to Harper hospital Wednesday afternoon for an operation for appendicitis. The operation was assisted in yesterday by Dr. T. B. Henry and the patient is apparently doing nicely thus far.

Robt. Yerkes is completing a big new barn on his farm in the north end of the village. The timbers used in the new structure are the same that were in the original barn which was one of the very first ones built in this section.

The council will consider the proposition of placing the electric light wires on Dunlap street under ground. The shade trees are now so large that during every rain storm the plant is put out of business and brackets and insulation is constantly being torn off. From Center street to Linden is the contemplation.

The "Fun Makers" pedro club took possession of Mrs. J. H. Cork's home Wednesday evening just as she was about to retire, but notwithstanding this fact Mrs. C. was soon ready to entertain company and that she did in a royal manner. Mrs. Grace Cray and Mrs. Fay Taft were presented with souvenirs of the occasion.

Did you see the airship Monday night? Dr. Henry, Capt. Kurth, J. A. Dubuar, W. G. Lapham, F. S. Neal and many others did, or thought so. The doctor had the captain searching the wilds of Buchner hill, where it was seen to light, for it. It turned out to be L. L. Ball's big kite and Ball is in for trouble if he does that startling act again.

A bashful young fellow says that he went to his lulu girl a few nights ago and while the lamp was burning exceedingly low the coy young maiden handed him the following clipping and he wants some one to tell him what to do about it: "A girl could have just as much fun going sleigh riding in the parlor before an open fire if there was the same excuse for snuggling up close to keep warm."

The Lutheran Parochial school of this village will close its term on the sixteenth of next month. Elias Eleber, student of theology, who had charge of the school will, after having delivered his farewell address in the morning on June 27, leave in afternoon for his home in Chicago, Ill., and in September enter the graduating class in the Theological Seminary in Springfield, Ill. The school picnic will be held the twentieth of next month at Forest Grove, one mile east of the village.

WHY NOT TRY THIS?

We want everybody with scalp or hair ailments, even though they are bald in spots, to try Rexall "Q3" Hair Tonic. We exact no promise or obligation. Simply use a large bottle. Then if not satisfied tell us, and we will refund the money paid us for it. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00.

A. E. STANLEY & CO., NORTHVILLE, THE "REXALL" STORE.



Doc Says

Cotton means Scruffy and Fuzzy after a few days of wear. All its newness of appearance vanishes the first damp day.

But how can we make sure of All-Wool? There is one way to make sure. There is one protection as strong as though a pure clothes law in force. That is the protection afforded by the A. B. Kirschbaum & Company, who GUARANTEE their Clothes to be STRICTLY ALL-WOOL and Fast Colors.—That is why we sell Kirschbaum's make.

Remember we have a Neat, Tidy Line of Boys' 2-pc Suits, in sizes 8 to 17; and a goodly line of Odd Knee Pants as well.

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I MAKE...

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

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THINK IT OVER.

Nothing nicer in a house or office than an Easy Leather Upholstered Rocker. We have a nice line of them and at prices that just fit anyone's pocket book.

Room-Sized Rugs

Have a big line still on hand and it is not too late to make a selection for your spring cleaning up. Never sold so many before and never thought we could. It was the line and the prices that did it.

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BEAUTIFUL LINE OF BED ROOM SUITES, CHAIRS, TABLES, COUCHES, STANDS, ETC., MATTRESSES AND SPRINGS IN IN ALL THE DESIRABLE MAKES.

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The BRASS BOWL

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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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, Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfield, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelor's club. Her auto had broken down. He fixed it.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Don't!" she insisted—as much as to say that he was fabricating and she knew it! "We must hurry, you know, because—There, I've dropped my handkerchief! By the tree, there. Do you mind—?"

"Of course not." He set off swiftly toward the point indicated, but on reaching it cast about vainly for anything in the nature of a handkerchief. In the midst of which futile quest a change of tempo in the motor's impatient drumming surprised him.

Started, he looked up. Too late; the girl was in the seat, the car in motion—already some yards from the point at which he had left it. Dis-mayed, he strode forward, raising his voice in perturbed expostulation.

"But—I say—"

Over the rear of the seat a gray gauntlet was waved at him, as tantalizing as the mocking laugh that came to his ears.

He paused, thunderstruck, appalled by this monstrosity of ingratitude. The machine gathered impetus, drawing swiftly away. Yet in the stillness the farewell of the gray girl came to him very clearly.

"Good-by!" with a laugh. "Thank you and good-by—Handsome Dan!"

CHAPTER III.

"Handsome Dan."

Standing in the middle of the road, watching the dust cloud that trailed the fast disappearing motor car, Mr. Maitland cut a figure sufficiently forlorn and disconsolate to have distilled pity from the least sympathetic heart.

His hands were thrust stiffly at full arm's length into his trousers pockets, a rumpled silk hat was set awry on the back of his head, his shirt bosom was sadly crumpled; above the knees, to a casual glance, he presented the appearance of a man carefully attired in evening dress; below, his legs were sodden and muddled, his shoes of patent leather, twin wrecks. Alas for jaunty and elegance, alack for ease and aplomb!

"Tricked," observed Maitland, casually, and protruded his lower lip, thus adding to the length of a countenance naturally long. "Outwitted by a child of a girl! Dammit!"

But this was crude melodrama. Realizing which, he strove to smile, a sorry failure.

"Handsome Dan," quoted he; and cocking his head to one side eyed the road inquiringly. "Where in thunder d'you suppose she got hold of that name?"

Bestowed upon him in callow college days, it had stuck burr-like for many a weary year. Of late however, its use had lapsed among his acquaintances; he had begun to congratulate himself upon having lived it down. And now it was resurrected, flung at him in sincerest mockery by a woman whom, to his knowledge, he had never before laid eyes upon. Odious appellation, hateful invention of an ingenious enemy!

"Handsome Dan." She must have known me all the time—all the time I was making an exhibition of myself. "Wentworth." I know no one of that name. Who the dickens can she be?

If it had not been contrary to his code of ethics, he would gladly have raved, gnashed his teeth, footed the dance of rage with his shadow. Indeed, his restraint was admirable, the circumstances considered. He did nothing whatever but stand still for a matter of five minutes, vainly racking his memory for a clue to the identity of "Miss Wentworth."

At length he gave it up in despair and abstractedly felt for his watch. Which wasn't there. Neither, investigation developed, was the watch. At which crowning stroke of misfortune—the timepiece must have slipped from his pocket into the water while he was tinkering with that infamous barometer—Maitland turned eloquently red in the face.

"The price," he meditated aloud, with an effort to resume his pose, "is a high one to pay for a wave of a gray glove and the echo of a pretty laugh."

With which final fling at Fortune he set off again for Maitland Manor, trudging heavily but at a round pace through the dust that soon settled upon the damp cloth of his trousers legs and completed their ruin. But Maitland was beyond being disturbed by such trifles. A wounded vanity engaged his solicitude to the exclusion of all other interests.

At the end of 45 minutes he had covered the remaining distance between Greenfield station and Maitland Manor. For five minutes more he strode wearily over the side path by the box hedge which set aside his ancestral acres from the public highway. At

length, with an exclamation, he paused at the first opening in the living barrier; a wide entrance from which a blue-stone carriage drive wound away to the house, invisible in the wan light, situate in the shelter of the grove of trees that studded the lawn.

"Gasoline! Brri!" said Maitland, shuddering and shivering with the combination of a nauseous odor and the night's coolness—the latter by now making itself as unpleasantly prominent as the former.

Though he hated the smell with all his heart, manfully inconsistent he raised his head, sniffing the air for further evidence; and got his reward in a sickening gust.

"Tank leaked," he commented with brevity. "Quart of the stuff must have trickled out right here. Ugh! If it goes on at this rate, there'll be another breakdown before she gets home." And, "Serve her right, too!" he growled, vindictive.

But for all his indignation he acknowledged a sneaking wish that he might be at hand again, in such event, a second time to give gratuitous service to his gray lady.

Analyzing this frame of mind (not without surprise and some disdain of

These opened from ceiling to floor and should by right have presented to his vision a blank expanse of dark glass. But, oddly enough, even while thinking of his lawyer's warning, he had fancied. "Ah!" said Maitland, softly.

A disk of white light, perhaps a foot or 18 inches in diameter, had fitted swiftly across the glass and vanished. "Ah, ah! The devil, the devil!" murmured the young man, unconsciously.

The light appeared again, dancing athwart the inner wall of the room and was lost as abruptly as before. On impulse Maitland buttoned his top-coat across his chest, turning up the collar to hide his linen, darted stealthily a yard or two to one side, and with one noiseless bound reached the floor of the veranda. A breath later he stood by the front door, where, at first glance, he discovered the means of entrance used by the midnight marauder; the doors stood ajar, a black interval showing between them.

"So that, then, was the way! Cautiously Maitland put a hand upon the knob and pushed.

A sharp, penetrating squeak brought him to an abrupt standstill, heart hammering shamefully again. Gathering himself to spring, if need be, he crept back toward the library windows, and reconnoitering cautiously determined the fact that the bolts had just been withdrawn on the inside of one window frame, which was swinging wide. "It's a wise crook that provides his own quick exit," considered Maitland.

The sagacious one was not, apparently, leaving at that moment. On the contrary, having made all things ready for a hurried flight upon the first alarm, the intruder turned back, as was clearly indicated by the motion of the light within. The clink of steel touching steel became audible; and Maitland nodded. Bannerman was in-

without rattling the brass flags from which the curtain depended. And then Maitland was in the passage, acutely on the alert; recognizing from the continued click of metal that his antagonist-to-be was still at his difficult task. Inch by inch—there was the tapestry! Very gently the householder pushed it aside.

An insidious aroma of scorching varnish (the dark lantern) penetrated the passage, while he stood on its threshold, feeling for the electric light switch. Unhappily he missed this at the first cast, and—heard from within a quick, deep hiss of breath. Something had put the burglar on guard.

Another instant wasted, and it would be too late. The young man had to chance it. And he did, without further hesitation stepping boldly into the danger zone, at the same time making one final, desperate pass at the spot where the switch should have been—and missing it. On the instant there came a click of a different caliber from those that had preceded it. A revolver had been cocked, somewhere there in the blank darkness.

Maitland knew enough not to move. In another respect the warning came too late; his fingers had found the switch at last, and automatically had turned it.

The glare was blinding, momentarily; but the flash and report for which Maitland waited did not come. When his eyes had adjusted themselves to the suddenly altered conditions, he saw, directly before him and some six feet distant, a woman's slight figure, dark cloaked, resolute upon its two feet, head framed in veiling, features effectually disguised in a motor mask whose, round, staring goggles shone blankly in the warm-white light.

On her part, she seemed to recognize him instantaneously. On his—

It may as well be admitted that Maitland's wits were gone wool-gathering, temporarily at least; a state of mind not unpardonable when it is taken into consideration that he was called upon to grapple with and simultaneously to assimilate three momentous facts. For the first time in his life he found himself nose to nose with a revolver, and that one of able-bodied and respect-compelling proportions. For the first time in his life, again, he was under necessity of dealing with a housebreaker. But most stupefying of all he found the fact that this housebreaker, this armed midnight marauder, was a woman! And so it was not altogether fearlessness that made him to all intents and purposes ignore the weapon, it is nothing to his credit for courage if his eyes struck past the black and deadly mouth of the revolver and looked only into the blank and expressionless eyes of the wind mask; it was not lack of respect for his skin's integrity, but the sheer tremendous wonder of it all, that rendered him oblivious to the eternity that lay the other side of a slender, trembling finger tip.

And so he stared, agape, until presently the weapon wavered and was lowered and the woman's voice, touched with irony, brought him to his senses.

"Oh," she remarked, coolly, "it's only you."

Thunderstruck, he was able no more than to parrot the pronoun: "You—you!"

"Were you expecting to meet any one else, here, to-night?" she inquired in suaveest mockery.

He left his shoulders helplessly, and tried to school his tongue to coherence. "I confess. . . Well, certainly I didn't count on finding you here, Miss Wentworth. And the black cloak, you know."

"Reversible, of course; gray inside, as you see—Handsome Dan!" The girl laughed quietly, drawing aside an edge of the garment to reveal its inner face of silken gray and the fluted ruffles of the gray skirt underneath.

He nodded appreciation of the device, his mind now busy with speculations as to what he should do with the girl, now that he had caught her. At the same time he was vaguely vexed by her persistent repetition of the obnoxious nickname.

"Handsome Dan," he iterated all but mechanically. "Why do you call me that, please? Have we met before? I could swear, never before this night!"

"But you are altogether too modest," she laughed. "Not that it's a bad trait in the character of a professional. But really! it seems a bit incredible that any one so widely advertised as Handsome Dan Anisty should feel surprise at being recognized. Why, your portrait and biography have commanded space in every yellow journal in America recently!"

And, dropping the revolver into a pocket in her cloak, "I was afraid you might be a servant—or even Maitland," she diverted the subject, with a nod.

"But—if you recognized me as Anisty, back there by the ford, didn't you suspect I'd drop in on you?"

"Why, of course! Didn't you all but tell me that you were coming here?"

"I thought perhaps I might get through before you came, Mr. Anisty; but I knew all the time that, even if you did manage to surprise me—on the job, you wouldn't call the police." She laughed confidently; and—oddly enough—at the same time nervously. "You are certainly a very bold man, and as surely a very careless one, to run around the way you do without so much as troubling to grow a beard or a mustache, after your picture has been published broadcast."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Try This Flavoring.

Do you ever use pineapple juice for flavoring? It is one of the best substitutes for those who do not care to use wine. Added to fruit salads of all kinds it is excellent.

ROGERS IS DEAD.

The Great Standard Oil Magnate's Career Is Ended.

H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil capitalist, died suddenly Tuesday morning. In addition to being vice-president of the Standard Oil Co. he was president of the Amalgamated Copper Co. and in many other great corporations.

Mr. Rogers died in his house, 3 East Seventy-eighth street, about 7 o'clock. He arose about 6 and, about 6:30 he began to feel ill, complaining of numbness and nausea. Before anything could be done he sank and died. He went on Friday last to his country place in Fair Haven, Mass., and returned Monday.

Apoplexy was the cause of death. This was a second stroke. Following a seizure in 1907 Mr. Rogers began putting his affairs in order, and the Standard Oil Co. stock market activity for months. His interests in all of the corporations with which he had been identified have been placed in other hands during the past year. This step was taken in order to safeguard his properties in the event of sudden death.

Henry Haddleton Rogers was the originator of the powerful Standard Oil Co. He was "the man behind." It was in his brain the idea of a combination originated, his idea the branching out that brought to the Standard its present throttle-hold on the oil industry of the world. His scheming that led the corporation safely through the attacks in the courts; it was he who defied the federal government.

But through it all the name of Rogers seldom appeared. With all his ability, John D. Rockefeller was really the figurehead.

Beginning as a newsboy and rising first to a clerk at \$3 a week and board, Rogers accumulated a fortune estimated at more than \$100,000,000.

H. H. Rogers was born in Fair Haven, Mass., at 16 he graduated from the Fair Haven high school and peddled papers until he obtained the position of delivery boy for a grocery at \$3 a week and his board. He worked faithfully and finally became head clerk at \$8. He saved his money and accumulated \$300.

Quake Shook Montana.

A distinct earthquake shock was felt at Great Falls, Mont., and it was also felt at Choteau, Havre, Wagner and other points, showing that it prevailed generally over northern Montana. While no serious damage was done, the shock was sufficient to spill articles from shelves in stores, and there was some breakage of glassware. The strongest disturbance extended from Glendive to Dickinson. East of that point it was light. Dispatchers in Dickinson depot were frightened from their posts. Glasgow was shaken badly. Freiberg, N. D., was shaken.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$6@25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$5.50@6; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$5.25@5.75; grass steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$5.25@5.75; fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$5.25@5.75; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$4.75@5; fat cows, \$5; good fat cows, \$4.50@4.75; common cows, \$4@4.50; canners, \$2@2.50; choice heavy bulls, \$8; fair to good, \$6@8; stock bulls, \$3.75@4; choice light steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4.75@5; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4@4.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$4.25@4.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.75@4; stock heifers, \$3.35@3.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4@5; common milkers, \$2@2.50.

Veal calves—Market active and 25c higher. Best, \$5.50@7; others, \$4@6. Much cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Good grades, 25c to 35c higher; common, steady. Best lambs, \$7.50@8.75; fair to good lambs, \$6.75@7.75; light to common, \$6.50@7.50; spring lambs, \$9; fair to good sheep, \$4@5.25; culls and common, \$2@3.75.

Hogs—Market steady last Thursday's prices. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$13.30; pigs, \$6.50@7.75; light Yorkers, \$7; stags, 1-2 off.

Sheep Market slow, best lambs, \$8.20@8.30; fair to good, \$7.50@8.15; culls, \$6@6.25; yearlings, \$6.75@7.25; wethers, \$6.25@6.50; ewes, \$5.10@5.75; calves—Slow, best \$7.25@7.50; medium to good, \$6@7; heavy, \$4@5.

Grain, Etc. Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.19; July opened with a loss of \$1 at \$1.13 1/2, lost 1/2, advanced to \$1.14 1/2, declined to \$1.13 1/2 and closed at \$1.14; September, opened at \$1.07 1/2, declined to \$1.06 1/2, moved up to \$1.07 1/2, declined to \$1.07 1/2 and closed at \$1.08 1/2; December, opened at \$1.06 1/2, dropped to \$1.06 1/2 and advanced to \$1.07 1/2. No. 3 red, \$1.16; No. 1 white, \$1.19. Corn—Cash No. 2 yellow, 75c; No. 3 white, 75c; No. 4 white, 75c. Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 1 car at 60c; No. 3 yellow, 45c bid; No. 4 white, 2 cars at 50c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 50c. Beans—Cash, \$2.52; October, \$2.05 bid. Cloverseed—Prime spot, 15 bags at \$5.75; October, 50 bags at \$5.40; March, \$5.25; sample, 10 bags at \$5.25; 3 at \$4.75.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 25 bags at \$1.65. Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$30; coarse middlings, \$10; fine middlings, \$31; cracked corn, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$31; corn and oat chop, \$30 per ton.

Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$6.65; ordinary patent \$6.50, straight, \$6.40; clear, \$6.10; pure rye, \$5 per bbl in wood, jobbing lots.

The largest shipment of tobacco ever taken from America for the personal use of a traveler was that taken by Kermit Roosevelt when he sailed with his father, the former president, for Africa. The shipment occupied a space of 16 cubic feet.

Reports from equipment and supply companies show that the present week has been the record week in orders placed and in inquiries by railroads for equipment and materials. Many millions of dollars' worth of cars have been ordered and generous inquiries are being made for additional equipment and for steel rails.

FEW CARESSES IN HER LIFE

Infinite Paths in Remark Made by Little Philadelphia Child of the Slums.

Dr. Herman L. Durling, superintendent of the Philadelphia City mission, has for many years devoted his life to the poor. Dr. Durling is the inventor of the pretzel test for street beggars. When a street beggar pleads starvation, you buy him a big German pretzel at the nearest stand. If he eats the pretzel, he is honest; if he refuses it, he is a fraud.

Dr. Durling in his work among the poor has learned many odd, quaint things that he relates superbly, for he is a born story-teller. In an address at Bala, apropos of the hard, rough lives of the children of the poor, he related a dialogue between two little girls in Rum Alley.

"Maggie, wux ye ever kissed?" said the first tot.

"O'ny wunst in me life wot I kin remember," said the second. "When I wuz in de Honnyman hospital wid a broken arm one o' de lady nurses kissed me, an' I blushed like a child."

SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

Two Little Girls Had Eczema. Very Badly—In One Case, Child's Hair Came Out and Left Bare Patches.

Cuticura Met with Great Success.

"I have two little girls who have been troubled very badly with eczema. One of them had it on her lower limbs. I did everything that I could hear of for her, but it did not give in until warm weather, when it seemingly subsided. The next winter when it became cold the eczema started again and also in her head where it would take the hair out and leave bare patches. At the same time her arms were sore the whole length of them. I took her to a physician, but the child grew worse all the time. Her sister's arms were also affected. I began using Cuticura Remedies, and by the time the second lot was used their skin was soft and smooth. Mrs. Charles Baker, Albion, Me., Sept. 21, '08."

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

Work Ahead for Josh.

"I'll be kind of glad when Josh gets home from school," said Farmer Cotta. "I have an idea he can be right useful." "Are you going to put him to work?" "Maybe. I've exhausted all the language I know on that team of mules. But I haven't given up hope. I want to see whether Josh can startle 'em some with his college yell."—Washington Star.

The Grip of Spring.

During the last twenty years many of our citizens have been attacked in the spring months by grip. Some have had serious or slight attacks every year or two. All know it to be a dangerous disease. If Lahe's Plaster Tablets (which are sold at 25 cents a box by druggists and dealers) are taken when the first symptoms are felt, there is hardly a chance of the malady getting a foothold. If you cannot get them near home, send 25 cents to Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. Sample free.

Swinburne and the Cabman.

In his youthful days Swinburne had a quarrel with a cabman over his fare. The cabman abused the poet mercilessly. Addressing him Swinburne said: "And may I invite you to descend from your perch and hear how a poet can swear?"

Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *Dr. H. P. Parker* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Hypocrisy.

Dr. Cook—Briggs, what is a hypocrite?

Briggs, "12—A hypocrite is a student who comes to freshman English class with a smile on his face—Wisconsin Sphinx."

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease.

"I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

The Appropriate Place.

"That ship carries a big cargo of eggs"

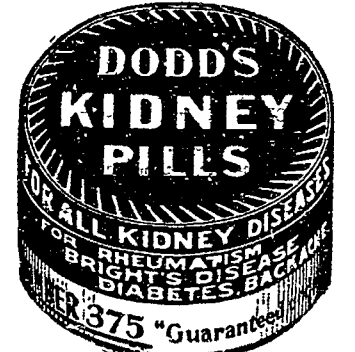
"Do they carry eggs in a ship or in the hatches?"

Free! A 10c package of Garfield Tea to anyone mailing us this notice, with name and address, and names and addresses of 10 friends not now using the Ideal Laxative. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

All pleasure must be bought at the price of pain. For the true, the price is paid before you enjoy it; for the false, after you enjoy it.—John Foster.

Those who keep Hamlin's Wizard Oil in the house do not have to buy any other remedy for sore throat. No other remedy will cure this trouble so quickly or so surely. Remember this.

Nearly all of the world's supply of asbestos comes from Canada.



All Who Would Enjoy

good health, with its blessings, must understand, quite clearly, that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to living aright. Then the use of medicines may be dispensed with to advantage, but under ordinary conditions in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time and the California Fig Syrup Co. holds that it is alike important to present the subject truthfully and to supply the one perfect laxative to those desiring it.

Consequently, the Company's Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna gives general satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Look out for dark days when the weather man predicts light rains.

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

Go to sleep without supper, but rise without debt.

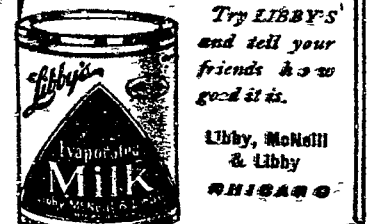


LIBBY'S EVAPORATED MILK

Contains double the Nutrient and None of the Injurious Bacteria so often found in So-called Fresh or Raw Milk.

The use of Libby's Insures Pure, Rich, Wholesome, Healthful Milk that is Superior in Flavor and Economical in Cost.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is the Purest, Freshest, High-grade Milk Obtained from Selected Carefully Fed Cows. It is pasteurized and then Evaporated, (the water taken out) filled into Bright, New Tins, Sterilized and Sealed Air-Tight until You Need It.



Never Buy a Watch by Mail

No one can sell a watch by mail that will give satisfaction. Even the most watchful will find a perfect time-keeper unless it is adjusted to meet the individual requirements of the person who is to carry it.

A South Bend Watch

Frozen in Solid Ice Keeps Perfect Time. All the skill and facilities that money can buy go toward the construction of each South Bend Watch, and grade for grade it is superior to any other watch made. Yet even a South Bend must be adjusted to the one who is to carry it.

South Bend Watches are sold only by reliable jewelers who properly adjust them to the individual. You cannot buy one from any mail-order house. Ask your jeweler to show you a South Bend Watch.

South Bend Watch Co. South Bend, Ind.



SERIAL STORY

—HER— INFINITE VARIETY

By Brand Whitlock

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1907, by Bobbe-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Senator Morley Vernon's visit with his fiancée was interrupted by a call from his political boss. 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, Miss Greene, who proposed to convert him into voting for house resolution No. 19. Miss Greene secured Vernon's promise to vote for the suffrage resolution. He also added 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. This resolution was made a special order. Vernon was enthusiastic on the prospects for the resolution. He was much in Miss Greene's company. Vernon neglected the thought of Amelia. He took Miss Greene driving and laid out plans for the success of the resolution. Vernon expected a great newspaper sensation. He was being neglected by Amelia, who had not answered his letter. Vernon is "tipped off" that his suffrage resolution may not pass. As Miss Greene was due the following morning he had no fears. Miss Greene arrived and breakfasted with Vernon. Across the dining room, entrenched behind women opponents of the suffrage resolution, he spied Amelia. He started toward her.

CHAPTER XI.

None of the ladies relaxed at Vernon's approach. Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop least of all. On the contrary she seemed to swell into proportions that were colossal and terrifying, and when Vernon came within her sphere of influence his manner at once subdued itself into an apologetic.

"Why, Amelia—Mrs. Hodge-Lathrop!" he cried, "and Mrs. Standish, Mrs. Barbourton, Mrs. Trales, Mrs. Langdon—how do you do?"

He went, of course, straight to Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop's side, the side that sheltered Amelia, and he tried to take the hands of both women at once. Amelia gave him her coldly, without a word and without a look. He grew weak, inane, and laughed unavailingly.

"Delightful morning," he said, "this country air down here is—"

"Morley," said Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop, severely, "take that seat at the foot of the table."

He obeyed, meekly. The ladies, he thought, from the rustle of their skirts, withdrew themselves subtly.

Vernon shrank.

"Morley Vernon," Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop continued, "do you know what I have a notion to do?"

"No, Mrs. Hodge-Lathrop," he said in a very little voice.

"Well, sir, I've a notion to give you a good spanking."

Vernon shot a glance at her.

"Oh, you needn't look, sir," she continued, "you needn't look! It wouldn't be the first time, as you well know—and it isn't go many years ago—and I have your mother's full permission, too."

The chain of ladylike sympathy that passed about the table at this declaration was broken only when its ends converged on Vernon. Even then they seemed to pinch him.

"Your poor, dear mother," Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop went on, "insisted, indeed, on coming down herself, but I knew she could never stand such a trip. I told her, and here Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop paused for an instant, 'I told her that I thought I could manage.'"

There was a vast significance in this speech.

The waiter had brought the substantial to the ladies, and Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop began eating determinedly.

"It was, of course, just what I had always predicted," she went on, in a staccato that was timed by the rise of her fork to her lips, "I knew that politics would inevitably corrupt you, soon or late. And now it has brought you to this."

"To what?" asked Vernon, suddenly growing bold and reckless. Amelia had not given him one glance; she was picking at her chop.

Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop, raising her gold glasses and setting them aristocratically on the bridge of her nose, fixed her eyes on Vernon.

"To breakfast, senator," is getting cool."

"That may wait," said Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop, and John sprang back out of range.

Vernon was determined, then, to have it out.

"Really, Mrs. Hodge-Lathrop, jesting aside—"

"Jesting!" cried Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop, "jesting! Indeed, my boy, this is quite a serious business!" She tapped with her forefinger.

"Well, then, all right," said Vernon; "I don't know what I've done. All I have done has been to champion a measure—and I may add, without boasting, I hope, with some success—all I have done has been to champion a measure which was to benefit your sex, to secure your rights, to—"

"Morley!" Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop said, cutting him short. "Morley, have you indeed fallen so low? It is incomprehensible to me, that a young man who had the mother you have, who had the advantages you have had, who was born and bred as you were, should so easily have lost his respect for women!"

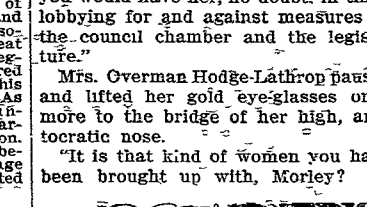
"Lost my respect for women!" cried Vernon, and then he laughed. "Now, Mrs. Hodge-Lathrop," he went on with a shade of irritation in his tone, "this is too much!"

Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop was calm.

"Have you shown her any respect?" she went on. "Have you not, on the contrary, said and done everything you could, to drag her down from her exalted station, to pull her to the earth, to bring her to a level with men, to make her soil herself with politics, by scheming and voting and caucusing and button-holing and wire-pulling? You would have her degrade and unsex herself by going to the polls, to caucuses and conventions; you would have her, no doubt, in time, lobbying for and against measures in the council chamber and the legislature."

Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop paused and lifted her gold eye-glasses once more to the bridge of her high, aristocratic nose.

"It is that kind of women you have been brought up with, Morley? Do



CHAPTER XII.

"Please Do Not Compel Me to Go Into Revolting Particulars."

we look like that sort? Glance around this table—we look like that sort of women?"

The ladies stiffened haughtily, disdainfully, under the impending inspection, knowing full well how easily they would pass muster.

"And if that were not enough," Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop went on, inexorably, "we come here to plead with you and find you hobnobbing with that mannish thing, that female lawyer!"

She spoke the word female as if it conveyed some distinct idea of reproach. She was probing another chop with her fork. She had sent the pot of coffee back to the kitchen, ordering the waiter to tell the cook that she was accustomed to drink her coffee hot.

"And now, Morley Vernon, listen to me," she said, as if he were about to hear the conclusion of the whole matter. "If you have any spark of honor left in you, you will undo what you have already done. This resolution must be defeated in the senate to-day; I am down here to see that it is done. We go to the State House after breakfast, and these ladies will assist me in laying before each member of the senate this matter in its true and exact light. As for our rights," she paused and looked at him fixedly, "as for our rights, I think we are perfectly capable of preserving them."

Her look put that question beyond all dispute.

"And now," she resumed, "you would better take a little breakfast

yourself; you look as if you needed strength."

Vernon rose. He stood for an instant looking at Amelia, but she glanced at him only casually.

"I suppose, Amelia, I shall see you later in the morning?"

"I suppose so, Mr. Vernon," she said. "But pray do not let me keep you from rejoining your companion." She was quite airy, and lifted her coffee-cup with one little finger quirked up higher than he had ever seen it before.

He went back to where Miss Greene sat, and where his breakfast lay.

"My goodness!" he said, seating himself. "I've had a time!"

"I should imagine so," said Miss Greene.

She was just touching her napkin to her lips with a final air. She carefully pushed back her chair, and rose from the table.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered, getting up himself, "I'll see you after breakfast."

Miss Greene bowed. Then she left the dining room.

CHAPTER XII.

Morley Vernon came out of the dining room in a temper far different from that he had worn when he went in. His breakfast, after so many vicissitudes, was sure to be a failure, though John, striving against fate, had tried to restore the repast to its original excellence by replacing each dish with a fresh one. He affected a heroic cheerfulness, too, but the cheer was hollow, for his experience of men and of breakfasts must have taught him that such disasters can never be repaired.

Vernon, however, had heavier things on his mind. In his new position as knight-errant of Illinois womankind, he had looked forward to this day as the one of triumph; now, at its beginning, he found himself with two off-ferried women on his hands, and two hopelessly irreconcilable mistresses to serve. He began to see that the lot of a constructive statesman is trying; he would never criticize leaders again.

The lobby of the hotel was filling rapidly, and men with their hair still damp from the morning combing were passing into the breakfast room with newspapers in their hands. In the center of the lobby, however, he saw a group of senators, and out of the middle of the group rose a dark bonnet, the flowers on the bonnet bobbed now and then decisively. Around it were clustered other bonnets, but they were motionless; and as it were, subordinate.

"Can you tell me who that is?" asked Brooks of Alexander, jerking his thumb at the group.

"Yes," said Vernon, "that's Gen. Hodge-Lathrop. She's on her way to the front to assume command."

"Oh!" said Brooks. "I saw something in the papers—" And he went away, reading as he walked.

Vernon looked everywhere for Miss Greene, but he could not find her. The porter at the Capitol avenue entrance told him that she had driven over to the State House a few minutes before. Vernon was seized by an impulse to follow, but he remembered Amelia. He could not let matters go on thus between them. If only Mrs. Overman Hodge-Lathrop were not in command; if he could get Amelia away from her for a while, if he could see her alone, he felt that explanations would be possible.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Two Marks of Beauty.

Beautiful eyes and brows are, in one sense, a special gift of nature. Many a plain woman is redeemed by fine eyes; many a pretty face spoiled by red-rimmed, dull, lusterless eyes. But at the same time a great deal may be done to make even unpromising eyes clear and attractive, to render eyes which are only passably pretty really beautiful.

Attention to the general health will go far to make the eyes clear and bright and prevent fatigue, even when they are called upon to do a great deal of work.

Have you never noticed the dull eyes of a person afflicted with dyspepsia, the yellow tinge of overfeeding and neglected liver; the lusterless eyes of the woman who sleeps in an ill-ventilated room, who takes no exercise and spends all her spare time reading novels over the fire?

Brilliant Project Brought to Naught. In the year 1694 William Patterson, founder of the Bank of Scotland, conceived the grand project of planting on the Isthmus of Darien a British colony which, in his own words, "should secure for Great Britain the keys of the universe, enabling their possessors to give laws to both oceans and to become the arbiters of the commercial world." This colony was actually founded at a place still known as Puerto Escondido, but its people were subsequently forced by the Spaniards to evacuate and return to Scotland.

much as the bat of an eye or the quiver of an eyelash; she simply ignored me; she passed me by as if I had been the knob on the door instead of the man holding the door open for her.

"Do you know that jarred on me. Hurt my feelings sorter. I don't suppose I ought to be so sensitive, but I seem to be built that way."

Taking His Time. Bacon—it is said that at the present ratio of progress 70 years will elapse before the ruins of Pompeii are entirely uncovered.

Egbert—The "man with the hoe" must be working by the day over there.

MR. GOSLINGTON IS SENSITIVE

Can Stand a Man's Snubs, But Hates to Be Ignored by a Woman.

"I don't suppose I ought to be so sensitive," said Mr. Goslington, "but it seems to be the way I'm built. I can stand being snubbed by a man, but it hurts my feelings to be ignored by a woman."

"This morning coming in at a door through which from within I was about to go out was a woman. When I saw her coming I of course opened the door for her as politely as I could and stood back to let her pass."

"Did she as she passed through thank me or graciously incline her head to me or by any token acknowledge my deference to her? By not so

Answer This Question

When thousands of women say that they have been cured of their ailments by a certain remedy, does this not prove the merit of that remedy?

Thousands of women have written the story of their suffering, and have told how they were freed from it by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—for thirty years these reports have been published all over America.

Without great merit this medicine could never have gained the largest sale of any remedy for woman's ills—never could have become known and prized in nearly every country in the world.

Can any woman let prejudice stand between her and that which will restore her health? If you believe those who have tried it you know this medicine does cure.

Read this letter from a grateful woman, then make up your mind to give Mrs. Pinkham's medicine a chance to cure you.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—"I am a firm believer in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was a great sufferer from organic female troubles for years, and almost despaired of ever being well again. I had bearing-down pains, backache, headache and pains in my abdomen, and tried Mrs. Pinkham's Compound as a last resort. The result was astonishing, and I have used it and advocated it ever since. It is a great boon to expectant mothers. I have often said that I should like to have its merits thrown on the sky with a search-light so that women would read and be convinced that there is a remedy for their sufferings."

"My husband joins me in its praise. He has used it for kidney trouble and been entirely cured."—Mrs. E. A. Bishop, 1915 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

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

Do You Love Your Child?

Then protect it from the dangers of croup to which every child is subject. Keep

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

in your home all the time, then you're ready for the sudden attacks of croup and colds. Neglect may cost you the life of your child. It's safest to be on your guard.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is the best remedy known for croup; it gives quickest relief.

Sold everywhere in three size bottles \$1.00, 50c, 25c

THE BUSY WORLD WEARS

WE DOUGLAS'S \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give them the benefit of the most complete organization of trained experts and skilled shoemakers in the country.

The selection of the leathers for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is every department, is looked after by the best shoemakers in the shoe industry. If I could show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

My Method of Finishing the Soles makes them more Flexible and Longer Wearing than any others.

Shoes for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Beware of cheap imitations. Catalogue mailed free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 167 SPARK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Western Canada

MORE BIG CROPS IN 1908

Another 66,000 acres from the United States. New districts opened for settlement. 320 acres offered to each settler, 160 free homestead and 160 at \$3.00 per acre.

"A vast rich country and a contented prosperous people."—Extract from correspondence of a National Editor, whose visit to Western Canada, in August, 1908, was an inspiration.

Many have paid the entire cost of their farms and had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$20.00 per acre as a result of one crop.

Spring wheat, winter wheat, oats, barley, flax and peas are the principal crops, while the wild grasses bring to perfection the best cattle that have ever been sold on the Chicago market.

Splendid climate, schools and churches in all localities. Railways touch most of the settled districts, and prices for produce are always good. Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

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

M. V. McINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Saint Ste. Marie, Mich.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleaning, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth wash, disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARH Paxtine will destroy the germs inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE! THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Insomnia

"I have been using Cascarets for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all that they are represented."

Thos. Gillard, Elgin, Ill.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

DEFIANCE STARCH

order to work with and starches clothes alike.

