

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 45.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## T. G. RICHARDSON'S STORE SCORCHED

SATOVSKY'S DRY GOODS IN FIRE,  
SMOKE AND WATER.

Inside of Store Badly Damaged;  
Losses Covered by Insurance.

About half-past four yesterday morning a fire was discovered in the T. G. Richardson building occupied by Satovsky & Son as a dry goods store.

The fire department and citizens by the score quickly responded and the building was flooded with water while huge columns of smoke rolled out of every crack and crevice.

After an hour of hard fighting the fire was drowned out but the stock of goods was practically an entire loss and the store is damaged by fire, smoke and water to a considerable extent.

Satovsky & Son had a stock of goods which they estimate the value to be in the neighborhood of \$10,000 on which there was an insurance of about \$7,000. Mr. Richardson's loss is covered by insurance.

The origin of the fire is unknown but the insurance companies doing business in Northville can thank their lucky stars that Northville had a good water works system and a good fire department, for without those two factors the whole business section on the south side of Main street might have been swept away.



The Richardson store where the early Thursday morning fire occurred, destroying Satovsky & Son's stock of dry goods by smoke, fire and water.

## THE BREACH PROMISE SUIT A SUCCESS

ENJOYABLE EVENT AT THE RINK  
FRIDAY EVENING.

No Better Entertainment Ever in  
Northville Village.

The Breach of Promise trial held in the Rink Friday night under the auspices of the Second Division of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, was a decided success.

Miss Mary Power impersonated the character of Miss Lillie Tea Rose, the complainant and Fred Penn represented St. James the defendant. In her costume, Miss Tea Rose was what George Ade would term a "peachery." Nearly all the men folks in the audience fell in love with her right then and there.

The lawyers for the complainant were C. C. Yerkes, Cass Benton and R. C. Yerkes and the way they presented their client's side of the story was certainly touching.

St. James was ably defended by C. C. Chadwick, F. J. Cochran and C. D. Clark, who brought in sufficient evidence to prove their client's heart had also been "busted."

Charlie Gardner represented the cold servant girl and also colored waiter boy, who testified to the many times he had heard the love making.

Mrs. W. L. Tinnham was the French maid who told how badly her mistress felt when St. James discontinued his visits. When the maid was demonstrating this fact, she fainted and fell in Judge Joslin's arms causing a terrible commotion but the "Judge" seemed to enjoy it.

Mrs. Curtiss, a witness for the defendant, was a high born colored lady.

All parts were well carried out and the costumes worn created no end of fun.

The door receipts were about \$75. Time was too short for the jury to bring in their verdict but it would seem that the defendant had the best of it.

### Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the neighbors, W. H. M. S. and other friends who remembered me with flowers during my illness. Mrs. JOHN BUCKLEY.

### Notice.

The Assessment roll for the Village of Northville is now in my hands at the Lapham State Savings bank. Taxes are payable on or before Aug. 1, '09. ERNEST MILLER, Treasurer.

If you would like to know how Record Want Ads can make money for you, phone Record Office.

## THE ALASKA- YUKON-EXPOSITION

BIG ONE OPENED AT SEATTLE  
JUNE 1.

Ten Million Dollars Invested Covers  
250 Acres.

Seattle, Wash., June 10, 1909. The previous world's fair has presented the complete and finished appearance that will be shown by the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition whose gates were thrown open on the first day of June.

Many of the larger buildings have been ready for occupancy for months, and the finishing touches to the entire exposition city and grounds were applied two weeks before the date announced for the formal opening. As the exposition shows today, complete in construction and nearly accomplished in installation of exhibits, it represents the highest achievement in exposition building yet produced.

An expenditure of \$10,000,000 has been reared in the heart of a dense forest of fir and cedar, a magnificent city of temporary and permanent construction, and in this is housed a collection of exhibits representing every nation of commercial importance on earth. Where two years ago 250 acres of northern thicket grow rank and impenetrable beneath towering forest trees, is now placed an exposition city of wonderful architectural beauty and clothed in a coloring of old ivory.

Railroads are making special low rates for this exposition.

### New Telephones.

The Inter-County Telephone Co. have recently installed the following new telephones:

Ambler, W. E. coal office	74 3R
Balco, Louis	113 L3
Colby, Chas.	85 J3
Crommer, John	186
Carson, Mrs. Geo.	58 2R
Cadwell, Mrs. C. T.	172 L4
Conroy, Geo.	118
Ford, James Pool Room	164
Ford, James	138
Gronner, George	176 J5
Gray, John H.	170 L2
Green, Mathew	48
Hausner, J. H.	131 J4
Joslin, C. M.	141
Marsh, Frank	111 L4
Steers, J. H., Hardware	139
Stanley & Balden, Factory	84
Touzey, Fred	194

## GREAT CROWDS AT CIRCUS.

Many People Here Plan to See Bar-  
num and Bailey at Detroit.

Northville will be well represented at Detroit on June 17 when the Barnum & Bailey greatest show on earth exhibits there on that date, for a great many of our citizens have already expressed themselves as having made up their minds to attend. A glance at the list of wonders to be seen with this big show would lead one to believe that the limit in tremendous size as well as number of novelties to be seen has finally been reached. Barnum & Bailey present this year under their city of fourteen acres of tents, more things new than have been offered by all other shows in years. "Jupiter," the balloon horse, "Karoly's troupe of sixteen Hungarian coal black stallions, the musical elephants, celebrated Konyot troupe of equestrians, seven troupes of foreign acrobats, four troupes of aerialists and hundreds of other arctic novelties all go to complete a circus performance that has never been equalled.

### Lively Doin's Wednesday Night.

Wednesday night was made hideous by Northville boys of one age or another. The first bunch touched off fireworks under the Detroit United electric cars and wound up by attacking the conductor on the 9:30 car cutting the trolley rope and preventing him from getting his orders at the station. The boys claim when they jumped on the car the conductor struck one of their number on the shoulder and that led to the attack.

Supt. Flowers and Detective Watson of the D. U. R. were here yesterday investigating the matter. The boys acknowledged their fun carried them too far that time and promise to be good for ever after. There will be a hearing before Justice Joslin this afternoon.

The second bunch, much noisier at least than the first, with a clog-dancer and mouth organ accompaniment, made a circuit of the town with the most awful musical noises of various sizes and descriptions, from about 10 to 11:30 p. m. until driven off the streets by the night watch.

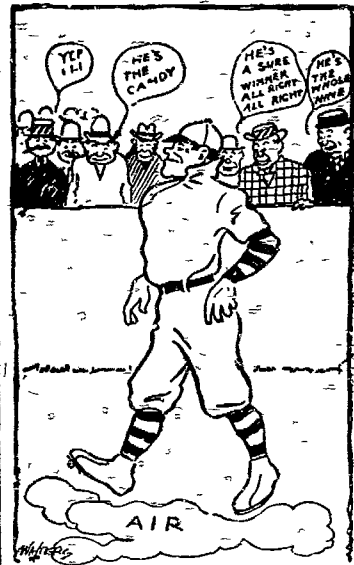
"Boys will be boys" we all know, but there is even a limit to that, and Northville has much too nice a lot of them to get into trouble just for a few moments fun, besides, this enthusiasm should be saved for the 4th of July celebration.

## GREAT GAME OF BASE BALL

Moffitt's Colts Beat P. M. Team in  
Hot Contest.

Probably no better game of ball was ever witnessed on a Northville diamond than that of Saturday between "Moffitt's Colts" and the P. M. team of Detroit.

Evans and Stimpson were the Northville battery and Walt caused ten men to have holes in their clubs.



And E. Stimpson made a Home Run in the 10th.

through which the ball passed into Stimpson's big mitt.

At the end of the fifth inning the score stood 5 to 1 in favor of Detroit. Then came the sixth. The Northville's whacked the ball for a couple runs and a couple more scores came in on errors. With Turner at third and two men out Evans knocked a single into left scoring Turner and tying the game. E. Stimpson was out on a pop up.

In the eighth each side made another score. The ninth was a blank for both teams. Then came the

### A SURE CATCH.



Turner and E. Stimpson Catching a fly in the 1th. Neither got it.

startling finish in the tenth. The P. M.'s went out in one, two, three order. Brown was out on infield hit, Evans singled and "Ty Cobb" second. E. Stimpson's club met an inshoot and the pig-skin sailed over into the right field on to the race track for a home run scoring Evans and winning the game.

### New Inter-State Telephones.

The Inter-State Telephone Co. have recently installed the following new phones:

Geo. Noller, Salem	
F. J. Touzey, Salem	
F. C. Wheeler, Salem	
G. C. Foreman, Salem	
Chas. Kensler, Salem	
Adolph Giggler, Salem	
Forest Roberts, Salem	
A. M. VanTassel, Northville	
J. M. Elliott, Northville	

### 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 store. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

**THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FLOOR FINISHES**  
MADE TO WALK ON FOR  
Parlor Bedroom Hall  
Kitchen Office Porch  
And when you wish to  
Brighten Up  
See East Window for Complete Display.  
See East Window for Complete Display.  
Use JAPALAC. We have all colors, including Floor Graining Outfits.  
See West Window for RED TAG GRANITEWARE SALE.  
**CARPENTER & HUFF**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## Surprise

About the happiest surprise open to the considerate housewife these days is to give her husband a treat of something out of the ordinary for dinner—something refreshing, appetizing, etc.

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

C. E.

**RYDER**

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED  
MEATS.

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

## W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE.

PURE STERILIZED MILK  
Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application.

## Saturday

We put on sale one lot of VICI TAN OXFORDS, \$1.50 and \$1.75 value

at \$1.29

Come in and See Them

Have Everything that a Shoe Store Should Have  
AND OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

A Long Line of Children's Oxfords, Black and Tan at \$1.25, \$1.15 and \$1.00

**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.

## THE Human Eye is a Delicate Organ And Understood by Few

Many a good eye has been ruined by cheap glasses.

### Thinking People

do not risk their future sight and health in the hands of incompetents. We feel the responsibility placed upon us and are prepared to do our work right.

**G. W. & F. DOLPH**

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



For an Instant They Were Swaying Back and Forth.

**THE BRASS BOWL**

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Copyright 1907 - THE BOBBY-MERILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him to 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. By a ruse she "lost" him. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook. Daniel Anisty, half-nude, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued

The interior of the safe was revealed in a shape little different from that of the ordinary household strong box. There were several account books, ledgers and the like, together with some packages of docketed bills, in the pigeon holes. The cash box, itself a safe within a safe, showed a blank face broken by a small combination dial. Behind this, in a secluded compartment, the Maitland heirlooms languished, half forgotten of their heedless owner.

The cash box combination offered less difficulty than had the outer dial. Maitland had it open in a twinkling. Then, brazenly lifting out the inner framework bodily, he thrust a fumbling hand into the aperture thus disclosed and pressed the spring, releasing the panel at the back. It disappeared as though by witchcraft, and the splash of light from the bull's-eye discovered a canvas bag squinting humbly in the secret compartment; a fat little canvas bag, considerably soiled from much handling, such as is used by banks for coin, a sturdy, matter-of-fact, every-day sort of canvas bag, with nothing about it of hauteur, no air of self-importance or ostentation, to betray the fact that it was the receptacle of a small fortune.

At Maitland's ear, incredulous: "How did you guess?" she breathed. He took thought and breath, both briefly, and prevaricated shamelessly: "Bribed the head clerk of the safe manufacturer who built this."

Rising, he passed over to the center table, the girl following. "Steady with the light," he whispered; and loosed the string around the mouth of the bag, pouring its contents, a glittering, priceless, flaming, iridescent treasure horde, upon the table.

"Oh!" said a small voice at his side. And again and again: "Oh, Oh! Oh!" Maitland himself was moved by the wonder of it. The jewels seemed to fill the room with a flashing, amazing, coruscant glamour, rainbow-like. His breath came hot and fast as he gazed upon the trove; a queen's ransom, a fortune incalculable even to its owner. As for the girl, he thought that the wonder of it must have struck her dumb. Not a sound came from the spot where she stood.

Then, abruptly, the sun went out, at least, such was the effect, the light of the hand lamp vanished utterly, leaving a partly colored blur swimming against the impenetrable blackness, before his eyes.

His lips opened, but a small hand fell firmly upon his own, and a tiny, tremulous whisper shrilled in his ear: "Hush—hush, hush!"

"What—?"

"Steady . . . some one coming . . . the jewels!"

He heard the dull-musical clash of them as her hands swept them back into the bag, and a cold, sickening fear rendered him almost faint with the sense of trust misplaced, illusion resolved into brutal realities. His fingers closed convulsively about her wrists, but she held passive.

"Ah, but I might have expected that!" came her reproachful whisper. "Take them, then, my—my partner that was." Her tone cut like a knife, and the touch of the canvas bag, as she forced it into his hands, was hateful to him.

"Forgive me—" he began.

"But listen!"

For a space he obeyed, the silence at first seeming tremendous, then, faint but distinct, he heard the tinkle and slide of the brazen rings supporting the smoking room portiere.

His hand sought the girl's, she had not moved, and the cool, firm pressure of her fingers steadied him. He thought quickly.

"Quick!" he told her in the least of whispers. "Leave by the window you opened and wait for me by the motor car."

"No!"

There was no time to remonstrate with her. Already he had slipped away, shaping a course for the entrance to the passage. But the dominant thought in his mind was that at all costs the girl must be spared the exposure. She was to be saved, whatever the hazard. Afterwards—

The tapestry rustled, but he was yet too far distant to spring. He crept on with the crouching, vicious attitude, mental and physical, of a panther stalking its prey.

Like a thunderclap from a clear sky the glare of the light broke out from the ceiling. Maitland paused, transfixed, on tiptoe, eyes incredulous, brain striving to grapple with the astounding discovery that had come to him.

The third factor stood in the doorway, slender and tall, in evening dress—as was Maitland—a light, full overcoat hanging open from his shoulders; one hand holding back the curtain, the other arrested on the light switch. His lips dropped open and his eyes, too, were protruding with amazement. Feature for feature he was the counterpart of the man before him; in a word, here was the real Anisty.

The wonder of it all saved the day for Maitland; Anisty's astonishment was sincere and the more complete in that, unlike Maitland, he had been

unprepared to find any one in the library.

For a mere second his gaze left Maitland and traveled on to the girl, then to the ruffled safe—taking in the whole significance of the scene. When he spoke, it was as if dazed.

"By God!" he cried—or, rather, the syllables seemed to jump from his lips like bullets from a gun.

The words shattered the tableau. On their echo Maitland sprang and fastened his fingers around the other's throat. Carried off his feet by the sheer ferocity of the assault, Anisty gave ground a little. For an instant they were swaying back and forth, with advantage to neither. Then the burglar's collar slipped and somehow tore from its stud, giving Maitland's hands freer play. His grasp tightened about the man's gullet; he shook him mercilessly. Anisty staggered, gasped, reeled, struck Maitland once or twice upon the chest—feeble, weightless blows that went for nothing, then concentrated his energies in a vain attempt to wrench the hands from his throat. Reeling, tearing at Maitland's wrists, face empurpling, eyes staring in agony, he stumbled. Mercilessly Maitland forced him to his knees and bullied him across the floor toward the nearest lounge—with premeditated design; finally succeeding in throwing him flat; and knelt upon his chest, retaining his grip but refraining from throttling him.

As it was, all strength and thought of resistance had been choked out of Anisty. He lay at length, gasping painfully.

Maitland glanced over his shoulders and saw the girl moving forward, apparently making for the switch.

"No!" he cried, peremptorily. "Don't turn off the light—please!"

"But—" she doubted.

"Let me have those curtain cords, if you please," he requested, shortly.

She followed his gaze to the windows, interpreted his wishes, and was very quick to carry them out. In a trice she was offering him half a dozen of the heavy, twisted silk cords that had been used to loop back the curtains.

Soft yet strong, they were excellently well adapted to Maitland's needs. Unceremoniously he swung his captive over on his side, bringing his neck and ankles in juxtaposition to the legs of that substantial piece of furniture, the lounge.

His hands, the first to be secured, and tightly, behind his back, Anisty lay helpless, glaring vindictively the while gradually he recovered consciousness and strength. Maitland cared little for his evil glances; he was busy. The burglar's ankles were next bound together and to the lounge leg, and, an instant later, a brace of half hitched about the man's neck and the nearest support entirely eliminated him as a possible factor in subsequent events.

"Those loops around your throat," Maitland warned him curtly, "are loose enough now, but if you struggle they'll tighten and strangle you. Understand?"

Anisty nodded, making an incoherent sound with his swollen tongue. At which Maitland frowned, smitten thoughtful with a new consideration:

"You mustn't talk, you know," he mused half aloud, and, whipping forth a handkerchief, gagged Mr. Anisty.

After which, breathing hard and in a maze of perplexity, he got to his feet. Already his hearing, quickened by the emergency, had apprised him of the situation's imminent hazards. It needed not the girl's hurried whisper, "The servants!" to warn him of their danger. From the rear wing of the mansion the sounds of hurrying feet were distinctly audible, as, presently, were the heavy, excited voices of men and the more shrill and frightened cries of women.

Headless of her displeasure, Maitland seized the girl by the arm and urged her over to the open window. "Don't hang back!" he told her nervously. "You must get out of this before they see you. Do as I tell you, please, and we'll save ourselves yet! If we both make a run for it, we're lost. Don't you understand?"

"No. Why?" she demanded, reluctant, spirited, obstinate—and lovely in his eyes.

"If he were anybody else," Maitland indicated, with a jerk of his head toward the burglar. "But didn't you see? He must be Maitland—and he's my double. I'll stay, brazen it out, then, as soon as possible, make my escape and join you by the gate. Your motor's there—wait! Be ready for me!"

But she had grasped his intention and was suddenly become pliant to his will. "You're wonderful!" she told him with a little low laugh; and was gone, silently as a spirit.

The curtains fell behind her in long, straight folds; Maitland stilled their swaying with a touch and stopped back into the room. For a moment he caught the eye of the fellow on the floor; it was upturned to his, sardonically intelligent. But the lord of the manor had little time to debate consequences.

Abruptly the door was flung wide and a short stout man, clutching up his trousers with a frantic hand, burst into the library, brandishing overhead a rampant revolver.

"Ands hup!" he cried, leveling at Maitland. And then, with a fallen countenance: "G-r-r-reat! eav'n, sir! You, Mister Maitland, sir!"

"Ah, Higgins," his employer greeted the butler blandly.

Higgins pulled up, thunderstruck, panting and perspiring with agitation. His fat cheeks quivered like the wattles of a gobbler, and his eyes bulged as, by degrees, he became alive to the situation.

Maitland began to explain, forestalling the embarrassments of cross-examination.

"For the worst-colder Higgins I

was passing in my car with a party of friends. Just for a joke I thought I'd steal up to the house and see how you were behaving yourselves. By chance—again—I happened to see this light through the library windows." And Maitland, putting an incautious hand upon the butler's eye on the desk, withdrew it instantly, with an exclamation of annoyance and four scorched fingers.

"He's been at the safe," he added quickly, diverting attention from himself. "I was just in time."

"My word!" said Higgins, with emotion. Then quickly: "Did 'e get anythin', do you think, sir?"

Maitland shook his head, scowling over the butler's burly shoulders at the rapidly augmenting concourse of servants in the hallway—lackeys, grooms, maids, cooks, and whatnot; a background of pale, scared faces to the tableau in the library. "This won't do," considered Maitland. "Get back, all of you!" he ordered, sternly, indicating the group with a dominant and inflexible forefinger. "Those who are wanted will be sent for. Now go! Higgins, you may stay."

"Yes, sir. Yes, sir. But wot an 'orrid 'appenin', sir, if you'll permit me—"

"I won't. Be quiet and listen. This man is Anisty—Handsome Dan Anisty, the notorious jewel thief, wanted badly by the police of a dozen cities. You understand? . . . I'm going now to motor to the village and get the constables; I may," he invented, desperately, "be delayed—may have to get a detective from Brooklyn. If this scoundrel stir, don't touch him. Let him alone—he can't escape if you do. Above all things, don't you dare to remove that gag!"

"Most certainly, sir. I shall bear in mind wot you says."

"You'd best," grimly. "Now I'm off. No; I don't want any attendance—I know my way. And—don't touch that man—fill I return."

"Very good, sir."

Maitland stepped over to the safe, glanced within, cursorily, replaced a bundle of papers which he did not recall disturbing, closed the door and twirled the combination.

"Nothing gone," he announced. An inarticulate gurgle from the prostrate man drew a black scowl from Maitland. Recovering, "Good morning," he said politely to the butler, and striding out of the house by the front door, was careful to slam that behind him, ere darting into the shadows.

The moon was down, the sky a cold, opaque gray, overcast with a light drift of cloud. The park seemed very dark, very dreary; a searching breeze was sweeping inland from the south, sighing sadly in the tree tops; a chill humidity permeated the air, precursor of rain. The young man shivered, both with chill and reaction from the tension of the emergency just past.

He was aware of an instantaneous loss of heart, a subsidence of the relation which had upheld him throughout the adventure, and to escape this, to forget or overcome it, took immediately to his heels, scampering madly for the road, oppressed with fear lest he should find the girl gone—with the jewels.

That she should prove untrue, faithless, lacking even that honor which proverbially obtains in the society of criminals—a consideration of such a possibility was intolerable, as much so as the suspense of ignorance. He could not, would not, believe her capable of ingratitude so rank; and fought fiercely, unreasoningly, against the conviction that she would have followed her thievish instincts and made off with the booty. . . . A judgment meet and right upon him for his madness!

Heart in mouth, he reached the gates, passing through without discovering her, and was struck dumb and witless with relief when she stepped quietly from the shadows of a low branching tree, offering him a guiding hand.

"Come," she said, quietly. "This way."

Without being exactly conscious of what he was about he caught the hand in both his own. "Then," he exulted almost passionately—"then you didn't—"

His voice choked in his throat. Her face, momentarily upturned to his, gleamed pale and weary in the dreary light; the face of a tired child, troubled, saddened; yet with eyes inexpressibly sweet. She turned away, tugging at her hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

PROOF OF SIGHT IN PLANTS.

Nature Student Comes Forward with Convincing Argument.

"Darwin believed that plants could see, and I believe so, too," said a nature student.

"I was reading on my veranda the other day; one foot was near a large convolvulus. The tendrils were pointing outwards, but in a few minutes I heard them rustle faintly—they were turning towards my shoe. They began to advance towards it, moving as a very sluggish serpent might have done, and by the time I had finished the joke column they were within a few inches of me. I went indoors then for a'ner. On my return the convolvulus' tendrils, disgusted, had resumed their outward march towards the rail.

"I got a pole and set it up a foot from the nearest tendrils. In ten minutes they were creeping steadily towards the pole. To-day they are twined about it.

"How could the convolvulus tendrils approach my foot and the pole, both placed in the opposite direction from the light, unless they saw? Yes, they must have sight, these plants, or they couldn't trot about in the silent, clever way they do."

The World Demands the Best. Every piece of work which is not as good as you can make it, which you have palmed off imperfect, meagerly thought, niggardly in execution, upon mankind, who is your paymaster on parole, and in a sense your pupil, every hasty or slovenly or untrue performance, should rise up against you in the court of your own heart and condemn you for a thief.—R. L. Stevenson.

Somewhat Mixed. Mary, aged four, returned from Sunday school and told her mother she knew the golden text. Her mother replied, "Do you? What is it?" Mary said, "The Lord is my Shepherd; He makes me to lie down in green pastures and roll over."—The Delinquent.

Dogs That Do Not Bark. People whose peaceful slumbers are disturbed by the noisiness of a neighbor's dog will no doubt find it consoling to learn that there are at least three varieties of the canine tribe which never bark. They are the Egyptian sheep-dog, the Australian dog and the "lion-headed" dog of Tibet.

Those Withering Glances. "I generally read the paper on the way to and from the office," said the importantly busy young man. "I used to, myself," said the old-timer, "before I got hardened to the looks of the girl 'strangers.'"—Kansas City Times.

When Fountain Pens Leak. If the new fountain pen leaks around the joined ends put the screw end in melted candle grease, join the two pieces and it will not leak.

Said Uncle Silas: "The paths of glory lead but to the grave, but there are plenty of fellows who ain't afraid to grab a pick-an-shovel an' hit the glory trail."

Laughter and Tears. Laughter and tears are meant to turn the wheels of the same sensibility; one is wind power and the other water power, that is all—Holmes.

As Usual. First Imp—"Was that spirit impressed by the temperature?" Second Imp—"No; he said he supposed the nights would be cool."

Had Aged on the Way. Mrs. Boardman—"I ordered lamb and you sent me mutton!" The Butcher—"It was lamb when it left here, mum"—Judge.

Plenty of Good Company. The way of the transgressor may be hard, but it isn't lonesome—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Grow Worse with Age. Old fools are more foolish than young ones—Rochefoucauld.

Rocks and Rocks. "He is said to be worth a good deal of money." "I know that he has a rocky reputation."

Uncle Josh Says: "Tain't all cigarette smoke in Turkish circles, b' jinks, is it?"

**Griswold House**

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

**European Plan**

200 Rooms	100 Rooms	50 Rooms
with running water	with private bath	Large, well lighted, for samples, with bath
Per Day \$1.00	Per Day \$1.50	Per Day \$2.00

**Dining Room and Cafe**

Club Breakfast from 25 cents up Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents  
Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor. Lady waiters in main dining room.

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors

**CHOOSE WISELY**

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the

**WHITE**

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our TENSION INDICATOR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Sewell Front, Golden Oak Workwork. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

For Sale by WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., Detroit, Mich.







## The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.  
Established.....1869.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printing Co., 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, 4 cent per word.

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

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

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

Should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 11, 1909

## It Knocked State Banks.

Gov. Warner vetoed Senator Aiken's banking bill, drafted to allow state banks in cities of less than 2,000 to carry a smaller amount of actual cash than is required by the general banking law, and restricted the territory in which state banks might deal in real estate mortgages to Michigan.

The provision which caused Gov. Warner to veto the bill was the one restricting the dealing in real estate mortgages in other and contiguous states to this state, which would work a hardship on many banks which deal largely in real estate mortgages in other states. The part of the act reducing the cash on hand in each bank was alright but the paragraph restricting loans to Michigan and border states was all wrong and the good part of the bill was necessarily doomed because of the bad part of it.

Booker T. Washington delivered a sermon in New York Sunday in which he lauded the work of Jack Johnson to no small extent. Jack is a professional prize fighter, colored and has no relatives in Northville.

President Taft has a base ball pass made out to "Wm. H. Taft and party." Now, does that mean the whole republican "party"?

## Peculiar African Race.

There is a peculiar sort of people living in northwest Rhodesia. These natives are small of stature, with large horns on their heads. The horns springs from the scalp consists of the native's hair, mixed with fat and filth, and is sometimes as much as 18 inches long. For the most part these Kaffirs live on the great open flats to be found on both sides of the Kafue river. They build their huts on the great ant heaps which appear like hills scattered over the flats. When the Kafue is in flood and the flats are changed into great lakes these people are safe in their huts on the ant heaps. Their cattle also take refuge on the ant heaps on which corn and meates are likewise grown.

## A Queen's Will.

Queen Adelaide, the wife of William IV, was a woman of great piety and exceptional humility, which was shown in the directions for her funeral.

"I die in all humility," she wrote, "knowing well we are all alike before the throne of God, and request, therefore, that my mortal remains be conveyed to the grave without any pomp or ceremony. They are to be moved to St. George's chapel, Windsor, where I request to have a quiet funeral."

"I particularly desire not to be laid out in state, and the funeral to take place by daylight; no procession, the coffin to be carried by sailors to the chapel. I die in peace, and wish to be carried to the tomb in peace, and free from the vanities and the pomp of the world."—Home Notes.

## College Course in Politics.

To Columbia university belongs the credit of offering the first course designed to give students a practical knowledge of the conduct of political affairs. That institution has asked the bureau of municipal research in New York to give the members of the class the benefit of the experience it has derived from the study of the affairs of that city, and the invitation has been accepted. The growing demand for the adoption of the scientific methods of city governments lends support to the view that college men will be in demand in this department of the public service, hence the propriety and usefulness of a university course established on the lines indicated by the innovation at Columbia.

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

## NORTHVILLE.

## Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. John Klumph visited friends in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Grace Franklin visited friends in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Floyd Shafer visited friends in Plymouth Tuesday.

Miss Clara Woodworth was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. Cheney of Grosse Pointe visited Mrs. J. H. Steers over Sunday.

Miss Beesie Wells visited relatives in Milford Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ada Pickell returned Monday from a few weeks' visit in Detroit.

George Neal of Orion is visiting Northville relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Bromley of Detroit are visiting her father, Frank Brown.

Mrs. Guy Jackson was the guest of her sister in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Blasbill of Ypsilanti is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. P. B. Barley.

Rufus Woodworth of Oklahoma is visiting his brother, F. H. Woodworth, and family.

Miss Lizzie Mundtger attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Charlesworth, at Inkster Saturday.

Mrs. Emma Wooly of Loomis has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. McLean and Mrs. Ed. Vanderhoof.

G. H. Baker and little granddaughter, Edessa Daggett, spent Sunday with relatives in Orion.

Little Katharine Burgess of Detroit spent the week with her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Burgess.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Earnham of Grand Rapids visited at the home of N. A. Clapp the fore part of the week.

Albert Flint, Deputy Register of Probate, Detroit, spent Thursday with his cousin, Mrs. Albert Vradenburg.

Mrs. George Paxon of Saginaw is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Allen, and niece, Mrs. Chas. VanValkenburg.

Miss Clara Choje returned to her home in Detroit Sunday after spending a week at the home of James Beatty.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smitherman visited the latter's brother, Wm. Leslie, at Dixboro from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Bert Stark returned Saturday from Sylva, Ohio, where she was recently called by the illness and death of her brother.

Rev. N. E. Musser leaves tomorrow (Saturday) for Rithfield to assist in revival meetings. He expects to be gone until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lawrence and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lawrence of Lansing spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence.

John Neelands and friend, Mr. Hodgkins, of Ann Arbor were over Sunday guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Neelands.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cook returned to their home in California the latter part of last week. They have been visiting relatives here the past three weeks.

Mrs. Geo. Baker of Saginaw is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Allen, a few days. She is on her way to the Yukon-Alaska Exposition at Seattle, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard E. Warner of Detroit were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome, on Friday and Saturday and attended the "Mock Trial."

Miss Armstrong and sister of Detroit were recent visitors at the home of their aunt, Mrs. N. I. Colt. They were accompanied by Miss Golden of Monroe.

Mrs. P. G. Buckbrough of Ridgetown, Ont., is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Grant. Mr. Buckbrough will come today and remain over Sunday.

State Senator H. T. DeLong of Grand Junction, Colo., called on his brother-in-law, Joseph Weston, and sister-in-law, Mrs. Joe Montgomery, here this week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yerkes have moved from Seville to Ypsilanti and their many Northville friends are more than pleased to have them that much nearer their former home.

## BETTER THAN LAXATIVES

Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives, cause griping, nausea, and distressing and injurious after-effects that are frequently life-lasting. You may have your money back for the mere asking if Rexall's does not overcome constipation and fully restore the intestines to regular activity and good health. They are eaten like candy, and can be taken day or night. They positively do not cause nausea, griping or any discomfort whatever. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c.

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

## Old Sores

Chapped Hands, Bleach Wounds, Caked Breasts, Sore Nipples, and all inflammation are instantly relieved by

## Sabine's Curatine Oil

Its prompt use after injury hastens the healing process and offsets blood poisoning and all dangerous complications.

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

Miss Ethel Vradenburg of Flint spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Paulina Vradenburg.

J. M. McVicar left Tuesday for Royal Oak where with a Mr. Osgood he will engage in the flour and feed business, under the firm name of McVicar & Osgood. Their prospects for success are apparently very good as Royal Oak is a bustling and growing little village. Mrs. McVicar will leave today or tomorrow. All of Northville much regret to lose this couple from its midst, but wishes them all kinds of good luck.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

There will be no services in our church next Sunday owing to the interior of the church undergoing repairs.

On Sunday morning, June 20, Rev. Musser will address the Knights of Pythias and in the evening we will join in the union baccalaureate service in the Methodist church.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The ordinance of infant baptism will be administered at the Children's Day service if desired.

The usual Children's Day exercises will be held next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. They will take the place of the regular service and Sunday school.

Our summer Vesper services will begin next Sunday at 5:30 o'clock. Last year many enjoyed this quiet hour of evening worship and we hope that it will be found equally profitable this summer. The sermon will be appropriate to Flag Day.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The second quarterly birthday party of the Ladies' Aid-society will be held at the parsonage next Friday, June 18. Refreshments, including ice cream and cake will be served for ten cents.

The usual services will be conducted Sunday morning. In the evening, at 7:00 o'clock, Children's Day exercises will be held. A fine program will be ready, which all the parents and friends of the children are invited to hear. The choir will give the "Gloria" from Mozart's Twelfth Mass, as a part of the program.

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

Clyde Card of the First grade has left school.

Lucile Wheeler of the Sixth grade is quite ill.

The Sixth grade has a border of wild roses on the black board.

The A Seventh grade pupils are making relief maps of Michigan.

Wilma Graat of the first grade celebrated her birthday Monday.

Irene Kidd of the Second grade had a birthday party at school Monday.

The Second grade pupils are making daisies to order, by cutting out the petals from paper and pasting them around a yellow center.

Earl Alexander, Fred Raymond and Pearl Smith of the Third grade are the artists who drew and colored the border of birds on the Third grade black board.

The Kindergarten has a buttercup calendar, the First grade a cherry, the Third a rose, the Fourth a daisy, the Sixth a flower and the Seventh a boy fishing in a brook filled with pond lilies.

Electric Plant for Tokyo.

A large power station is being built in Japan to furnish current for Tokyo, Yokohama and adjacent cities and towns. The capacity of this station will be 60,000 horse-power. The power will be derived from a 600-foot head of water on the Oi river. Six generators directly coupled to vertical waterwheels will be installed. The generators will be of the three-phase, 25-cycle type. The waterwheels will develop 13,500 horse-power. The 6,600-volt transmission line will be carried on steel towers 50 feet high and spaced 450 feet apart, over a distance of 105 miles.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## BAD NOTES EASILY DETECTED.

Almost impossible to impose Upon Handlers of Money.

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

TO HESITATE LONG IS TO FAIL.

Successful Business Man Must Have Attribute of Courage.

Many a man fails because he does not dare to take risks, to take the initiative.

When you expect to do anything distinctive in life? When do you expect to get out of the ranks of mediocrity? The men who do original things are fearless. There is a lot of dare in their make-up, a great deal of boldness. They are not afraid to take chances, to shoulder responsibility, to endure inconvenience and privation.

There never was a time when the quality of courage was so absolutely indispensable in the business world as it is to-day. It does not matter how many success qualities you possess, young man, if you lack courage you will never get anywhere. Not even honesty or perseverance will take its place. There is no substitute for courage.

It does not matter how well educated you may be, or how good a training you may have had for your vocation, if you are a hesitator, if you lack that courage which gares to risk all on your judgment, you will never get above mediocrity.

The men who stand at the top of their line of endeavor stand there because they have the courage of their convictions. They had the courage to climb, had the nerve to undertake even against the advice of others.—Success Magazine.

Sometimes More.

"I see that a New York professor reforms bad boys with piano music." "I hope he bears in mind that some pianos need reforming quite as much as bad boys do."

You Get Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back at

## Stanley's

Drug Store.

In point of Goods and Service and for Reasonable Cost, you will find this store

Always Right.

Rexall Kidney Remedy

Full Pints - 75c

Half-Pints - 50c

Rexall Sarsaparilla

Tonic, full pints - 75c

Rexall Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil and

Hypophosphites full pts.-75c

Rexall Beef, Iron and Wine

Full pints - 50c

Rexall Bamboo Brier Blood

Builder, \$1.75 size, - \$1.00

Rexall Rubbing Oil, a valuable Liniment,

8 ozs - 50c

3 ozs - 25c

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets—

30 in a Box - 25c

60 in a Box - 45c

175 in a Box - 90c

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic—

6 oz Bottle - 50c

14 oz Bottle - \$1.00

## Stanley's

The REXALL Store.

## DO YOU SPRAY?

We Have Blue Vitrol, Sulphur, Etc., for Spraying Purposes.

## Our Line of Garden Hose, Lawn

Mowers, Hand Cultivators, Sprayers, Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, Etc., is Very Complete.

We have Kerosene Oil (two kinds), Gasoline, Machine Oil, Castor Oil, Spum Oil, Cylinder Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Sewing Machine Oil, Automobile Oil, Hard Oil, Etc.

We have All the Fine Finishes for Floor and Other Wood Work, as well as House, Barn & Carriage Paints.

J. H. STEERS, Northville, Mich.

Both Phones.

I MAKE...

To the measure I take and do not try to secure your patronage by bluffing, but carry a clean, honest line of Woollens.

Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville, G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

We Have

This year the Finest Assortment of goods suitable for

COMMENCEMENT

and WEDDING GIFTS

That we have ever carried. Our line of Books surpasses anything ever shown by us. Our Souvenir Spoons show a great improvement in design and workmanship, at prices within the reach of all, ranging from 85c to \$2 each.

An Extra Fine Line of Jewelry, Sterling Silver, Flat Ware, Cut Glass, Hand Painted China, Etc., Etc.

Come and see us; you will find our prices right. All Engraving Free.

MERRITT & COMPANY

The Post Card Store. Jewelers-Booksellers. NORTHVILLE.

Velvet Ice Cream

Always on Hand

One Gallon 80c; 5 Gallons and over 65c per gallon. Please let me know one day before you wish to use Cream ordered.

at Gardner's

It Pays To Advertise in the Record Want Column.

## SICK PEOPLE

SHOULD INVESTIGATE

I Know the Diseases of Both Sexes Like an Open Book. I have Been Curing Them for 49 Years. In fact, My Entire Life Has Been Devoted to Curing Where Others Have Failed.

I Have Changed Hundreds Upon Hundreds of Nervous Wrecks Into Fine, Strong Men and Women. I Accept No Case I Cannot Cure.

ESPECIALLY invite all discouraged and dissatisfied ones who have been treated without a cure to write me fully and frankly about their case. It will cost you nothing to write me, and I will gladly tell you your condition, truthfully, honestly—accepting no case that I cannot cure—holding out no false promises. I have spent my whole life in the study and cure of chronic diseases, and my study and investigation have been blessed by the discovery of many new and marvelous methods of treating disease. Forty-nine years ago I graduated from the Western Homeopathic Medical College of Cleveland, O., for two years, Head Physician at the Alma Sanitarium, Alma, Mich. I have spent many long years as a specialist, treating chronic diseases of all kinds with wonderful success, and am now owner of one of the largest sanitariums in the country, giving my entire time to the treatment of Nervous Diseases of both sexes. I cure the worst forms of Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, etc.

My long experience in diagnosing cases and my understandings of the different diseases that I treat enable me in almost every case to prescribe by mail a perfect, thorough cure. All correspondence in plain envelopes and sacredly confidential.

I CURE NERVOUS TROUBLES—Wasting Away, Loss of Vitality in Both Sexes. Whether from excesses or overwork, I promptly and positively cure, no matter how long standing.

I CURE BLOOD POISON—I cure Blood Poison in the first, second and third stages—driving the poison from the system, the taint from the blood; curing pimples, copper spots, sores in the mouth, tumors and ulcers.

I CURE FITS—Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, etc., by striking direct at the cause, restoring the diseased nerves to perfect health.

I CURE PILES—in 30 days to stay cured and to never return.

I CURE CONSUMPTION, the Great White Plague, in the first and second stages. I have made a special study of this disease for fifty years. Have cured hundreds given up by home doctors. Those I cannot treat at home by seeing or by mail, I will take to my Sanitarium, where best of medical skill, nursing and private rooms are given, for Ten Dollars a week.

I GUARANTEE TO CURE, to stay cured, liquor, morphine, cocaine, nicotine or cig. habits. Most cases treated at home.

Call and see me or write to either Sanitarium as below.

No matter what disease you are suffering from, write me fully today. I will answer at once, and my advice, which costs you nothing, may be worth hundreds of dollars—life itself—to you. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so. WRITE TODAY.

Faithfully yours,

ANDREW B. SPINNEY, M. D.

Belding Sanitarium and Retreat, Belding, Mich., or Smyrna Sanitarium, Smyrna, Mich.

Dr. A. B. Spinney will be at the Stanley House

Northville, Monday, June 21st, from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

# ICE CREAM

All kinds of Good Frozen Sweets. All flavors, Fruits and Sundae's.

## ALSO ICE CREAM SODA

Come in today and every day.

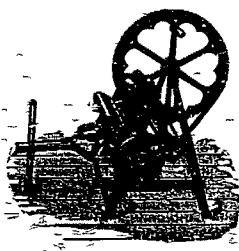
**Murdock Bros.**  
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.

## 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.

Flow Points Ground... 10c

**STANLEY & BALDEN,**  
Proprietors.

Shop Located Across the Street from the Exchange Hotel Bar, in one of the John Birch Shops.

**CHAS. SEATON,** - Master Mechanic.  
Independent Phone

# FOUR PER CENT

SAFETY and satisfactory returns are assured the depositor who leaves \$100 or more with THE UNION TRUST COMPANY, of DETROIT. Upon this sum or larger amounts, we pay 4 PER CENT after a year; 3 1/2 per cent if funds remain six months; 3 per cent after three months. Call at our offices, or write for details.

Investigation will repay you.

**Union Trust Company**  
DETROIT.

## 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 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., and hourly until 11:30 p. m., and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 8:30 a. m. and hourly to 8:30 p. m. and to Wayne only at 11:30 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:48 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only); also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m., also 8 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:29 a. m. and hourly to 8:29 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington at 6:03 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10; 10:43 p. m. and 12:28 a. m.

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

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

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

## NORTHVILLE.

### The City in Brief.

Miss Beesie Seely has been ill a few days this week with grip.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Kildee Saturday, June 5th, a son.

The Baptist people are cleaning and papering the interior of their church.

Persons desiring to publish "Cards of Thanks" must pay for same in advance.

If fires must occur it is mighty lucky to have 'em before eleven at night or after daylight in the morning.

The King's Daughters meet with Mrs. Bloom Tuesday afternoon. Members are requested to bring dishes.

Next Monday, June 14, is Flag Day. Let everybody bear this in mind and decorate their houses and lawns.

A special communication of Northville Lodge, F. & A. M., is called for Monday evening, June 14, for work in the first degree.

Mr. Van Tassell and family of Walpole Lake, who recently purchased the W. H. Hutton place on Oak street, are now nicely settled in their new home.

Miss Olive Dixon closed a very successful term of school at Five Points near Pontiac last week. She expects to take a course at Oberlin college, Ohio, next year.

Mrs. Chas. Dingman returned Saturday from Harper hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis about two weeks ago. She is very weak but getting along nicely.

Chas. Yerkes has sold the Purdy Yerkes estate in Bealtown. Five acres to Chas. Filkins, one acre to Jas. Palmer and one-half acre to Ernest Kohler. An ad in the Record brought the customers.

Quite a number from here attended the Christian Science lecture at Plymouth Monday evening. One lady became so enthused—or excited—that she wore her hat wrong-end-front all the way home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barkley fell off the front porch at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Sinclair, one day last week and was quite badly bruised. Fortunately no bones were broken and she is getting along nicely.

Hon. T. E. Tarsney, one of Detroit's most prominent citizens, died Tuesday. He was one of the organizers with Dr. Yarnall, of the Yarnall Gold Cure in Northville and was one of the company at the time of his death.

The K. P. ball team will leave on the 12:30 car June 15 for Pontiac to play a game with the K. P. club there. In the evening the third rank will be worked. The Northville boys beat the Pontiac's two games last year.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Mr. Fred L. Ferguson of Ann Arbor, a former principal in the schools here, and Miss Orill Chapman, the wedding to take place at the home of the bride's mother in Ypsilanti June 19.

Azel Blair, a former well known resident of this place, died at his home in Royal Oak Friday and the remains were brought here for interment in Rural Hill cemetery Sunday. He was a veteran of the Civil war and is survived by a widow and one daughter.

The ladies of the second quarter of the Methodist church society will have a "Social Afternoon" at the parsonage next week Friday, June 18, from two to five o'clock. Light refreshments will be served. Ten cents pays the bill. Everybody—and their friends—invited.

Friends to the number of thirty-five gathered at the home of S. W. Wilkinson Friday night and gave Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McVicar a neat fare-well surprise. After telling how much they regretted the fact of their moving to Royal Oak, they presented them with a beautiful lot of hand-painted china.

The village council has discovered that water users are in arrears for taxes to the sum of \$783 and a resolution was passed at their last meeting that half of the amount must be paid by June 30 and the balance by July 31, or the water would be shut off and a fine of one dollar be added.

The "First 500" club were most royally entertained Tuesday evening to a six o'clock dinner by Mrs. C. A. McCullough, Mrs. C. A. Dolph, Mrs. W. L. Tinham and Miss Angie Smith at the home of the former. Various stunts were done by the members and it would be a difficult matter to tell who carried off the honors. It was the last meeting of the season.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Circus in Detroit June 17.

Mrs. Sarah Palmer is convalescing. Lucile Wheeler, who has been seriously ill the past week, is better. W. H. Ambler has recovered from his illness and is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Jackson have rented the McVicar house in Bealtown.

The "Monday Night" club was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Yerkes Monday evening.

Mrs. Floyd Northrop arrived home Monday from Harper hospital where she recently underwent an operation and is doing nicely.

This is the month of weddings and judging from the long list of marriage licenses the county clerk is kept busy day and night.

Mrs. John Buckley, who underwent an operation in Harper hospital, Detroit, a couple of weeks ago, is getting along nicely.

A number of the neighbors and friends of Mrs. C. J. Ball very pleasantly surprised her last week Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening.

There will be another good ball game Saturday afternoon at Athletic park, between the Western High school team of Detroit and the Northville High school team. This will be a very interesting game.

A special meeting of Orient Chapter, No. 77, O. E. S., will be held this (Friday) evening for work. It is expected the Grand-Worthy Matron will be present. After the work a banquet will be served.

President Northrop refused to grant a license to a Detroit peddler Wednesday to hawk his goods about the village. Good idea. These peddlers pay no taxes and have no interest in Northville and are of no benefit to the people whom they sell goods.

The W. R. C. will observe Flag Day Monday afternoon, June 14. All members are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. A. C. Harmon at 2:30. At 3:30 they will go to Oakwood cemetery and hold a brief service after which the graves of the departed members will be decorated.

Do people read the ads? The answer is yes. For one instance last week the Record had not been in the office more than an hour when a lady called at Tinham's and asked for a pair of one dollar oxfords she had seen advertised and she made the purchase, too. They kept going all day. Schrader Bros. have doubled their trade this year and Gorton's has increased fifty per cent.

Miss Blanche Vradenburg was "caught" in a "shower" of fancy china plates Saturday evening at the home of Miss Pearl Little, where fifteen of her schoolmates and friends had gathered in her honor. Miss Vradenburg was also "deluged" with rice during the evening. The time was enjoyably spent in games after which a dainty lunch was served. Miss Little was assisted by the Misses Eleanor Power, Elizabeth Christensen and Katherine Hubbard.

The council has lately completed a fine strip of 5,199 feet of cement walk on Northside which as compared with last year's prices has saved the taxpayers and property owners a little over two hundred dollars. Chairman Lanning of the sidewalk committee calls attention to the above and adds that property owners can pay their portion of the expense of the walks to the village treasurer in Lapham's bank.

The annual meet of the Tri-County Athletic association was held in Chelsea Saturday. Northville was represented by Howard West, Jamie Dubuaz, James Erwin, Albert Holmes and Clyde Schoultz who entered the sports. Carl Hogle, Ray Haddock and Arthur Power were also in attendance. James Erwin put himself in right with the Wayne athletes by taking third place in the mile run and thereby freezing out Chelsea and winning the meet for Wayne. Every effort is being put forth to persuade the Association to hold their annual meet at Northville next year. This would do a lot toward enthusing the young people around town and lay the cornerstone to future athletic prestige for Northville.

Puffs, Switches and Pompadours made to order. Ladies' own hair made up. Leave orders with Mrs. G. A. Tinham, Mulliner, Northville.

Deserved to Escape. A Russian political prisoner condemned to death at Kief recently escaped from prison as he was on the point of being driven to the place of execution. Although in chains, the man ran over half a mile before he was overtaken and recaptured. He was subsequently hanged.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## 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 insertion, and 1/2 cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

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

NURSING—Mrs. Myra Adams, trained nurse. Best of reference. Independent phone 4 J, Northville. 42w4p

FOR SALE—Choice of six brood sows, due to farrow the first part of September. Price \$15 and \$20. Chas. Wedow. 45w1

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. 88tf

FOR SALE—Gale riding plow. Bargain. Good as new. Cost \$42; will sell for \$25 or trade on cow. App'y. F. J. Corbin. Bell phone. 40tf

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FARM—House and lot, 137 Main street directly across from High school. For particulars write C. J. Sessions, 207 So. Ingalls, Ann Arbor. 45w9p

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main street, owned by the late Chas. D. Waterman. 32 ft. frontage on Main street, 211 ft. deep. The property has been ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate of Wm. H. Ambler Executor. 36tf

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on Northside. 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 Bealtown and several in Farmington. Prices \$550 up to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Farms in Wayne and Oakland. (Also west-ern land.)

Farm to exchange for good house and lot in Northville. The Munro Thornton house and lot, corner Rogers and Mill streets; 3 or 4 acres of land. 35tf

Thrashing outfit with 19 hp engine, good separator. Corn husker and silo cutter. All at half price. O. S. HARGER. 24tf

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 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 4p

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

## Blue Ribbon Races July 26-30.

With more good horses in training than in other years the blue ribbon meeting at Detroit, July 26 to 30, promises to be the best renewal during the quarter century of activity on the part of the Detroit Driving club. Detroit holds the place of honor, its meeting being the inaugural of the grand circuit, and for this reason the racing is better than in any other city, because it is the first clash among the horses.

Detroit again gives its famous M. & M. and Chamber of Commerce classics. There are two other stakes and this quartette will be surrounded by about fifteen purse events, making a program of rare excellence. The M. & M. is twenty years old this summer. From its inception it has been the one race that is talked about winter and summer, and this year's renewal is expected to be the 1909 sensation of the turf.

## Sensation in "Mystery Ship."

Sydney, Australia, has had a novelty in the shape of a "mystery ship." An American steamer, the Coronet, arrived by night in the harbor unannounced and unannounced. It was peopled by a strange-looking crowd of men, women and children. The officers were dressed in clerical attire—long coats and white ties. Nobody was allowed on board save the government medical officer and the harbor master. The Sydney reporters ascertained that the ship is connected with the newest American sect, the "Holy Ghost and Us," whose head, a man named Stanford, claiming to be the reincarnated Elijah, is on board. The Coronet has been cruising for some months among the Pacific islands.

## Frugal Wife.

A sick peasant motions feebly to his wife to approach his bedside, and whispers, painfully: "I think, my dear, I could fancy a little broth." "My dear, what do you want of broth? Hasn't the doctor just given you up?"

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

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## Telephone in the Alps.

The telephone has robbed the Alpine heights of some of their terrors. Two Alpestrians lately lost their way on the great St. Bernard mountain. Wandering for hours in a fierce snowstorm they at last reached one of the newly-built shelters erected by the monks. There they found not only food and a lamp but also a telephone connected with the hospice. They called up the monks and soon one of the brothers appeared accompanied by two St. Bernard dogs and conducted the men to the hospice where they received the proper care. Many huts have been built in exposed places and a number of lives have thus been saved.

## All Meteors.

"Shay," exclaimed the citizen who had been sitting up with a friend, gazing wonderingly at the heavens, "this must be a great night for 'stromomers. Never saw so many meteors in my life."—Kansas City Times

## The Power of Enthusiasm.

Enthusiasm is one magnet of power. You must fire every event with it, touch thoughts and acts with it; it will transmute dross into gold, drudgery into delight. What matters if the soul which lives beside you is cold and selfish. Set him a good example! Joy is sunshine and he will feel it. Every irksome task is a chance for power. For the qualities which they bring out are God's gifts which fit us to enjoy better things. Easy things will come, if you have spent your heart's blood on gaining strength, for the very goal of power is the ease which comes from strength. We laugh at things and people who used to cow or annoy us, we do gracefully and swiftly the tasks, once so hard. One by one, we have unraveled our chains, we are free!—Nautilus.

## What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:  
Wheat, red \$1.45. Wheat, white—1.44. Oats, new—45c. Oats, old—55c. Corn in ear—35c. Shelled corn—75c. Baled hay per ton—\$15.00. Hogs dressed—\$9.00. Cattle—\$5.75. Lambs—\$5.00. Beef hides—\$4c per lb. Veal calves live—\$6.50. Eggs—18c. Butter—21c. Poultry live: Turkeys, young and plump—13c. Geese, young and plump—10c. Ducks, young and plump—8c. Hens—6c.

McCALL PATTERNS  
10 and 15 YEARS HIGHER

McCALL'S MAGAZINE  
50 YEARS INCLUDING A FREE PATTERN

**McCALL PATTERNS**  
Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 50 years. Sold in nearly every city and town in the United States in Canada, or by mail direct. More sold than any other make. Send for free catalogue.

**McCALL'S MAGAZINE**  
More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—million a month. Invaluable. Latest styles, patterns, dressmaking, millinery, gown sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing, etiquette, good stories, etc. Only 50 cents a year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today, or send for sample copy.

**WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS**  
To Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue and new cash-price offers. Address THE McCALL CO., 238 to 248 W. 37th St., NEW YORK.

## Detroit Tiger Dates

Tigers will play on home grounds, 1909, as follows:

June 19 with Chicago
June 22 with St. Louis
June 23 with St. Louis
June 24 with St. Louis
June 26 with St. Louis
June 28 with Cleveland
July 1 with Cleveland
July 8 with Philadelphia
July 8 with Philadelphia
July 10 with Philadelphia
July 12 with Philadelphia
July 13 with Washington
July 14 with Washington
July 15 with Washington
July 16 with Washington
July 17 with New York
July 19 with New York
July 20 with New York
July 21 with New York
July 22 with Boston
July 23 with Boston
July 24 with Boston
Aug. 16 with Chicago
Aug. 17 with Chicago
Aug. 18 with Chicago
Aug. 19 with Chicago
Aug. 20 with Washington
Aug. 21 with Washington
Aug. 23 with Washington
Aug. 24 with Philadelphia

Phone 323-3P

## DIAMOND DAIRY

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

**G. C. BENTON**  
NORTHVILLE. Proprietor.

## EXCURSION!

WIA.

**Pere Marquette**

ON

**Sunday, June 20**  
1909

## BAY CITY

Train will leave Northville at 9:27 a. m.; Returning leaves Bay City at 6:30 p. m.

TO FLINT.....\$1.00

SAGINAW & BAY CITY \$1.50

# BOOK BINDING!

Better think it over. The Record-Printery is prepared to do all kinds of Book Binding, from the Cheapest Paper Covers to the finest Morocco or Calf, at reasonable rates and in the best manner. Samples shown and prices quoted on application at the office. Binding from 25c to \$1.50, according to size and quality.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

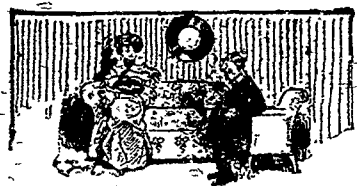
Can't be beat. The Record Subscription Agency receives subscriptions for any publication in the United States or Canada; and besides saving our patrons the trouble and expense of sending money, we can often save them money on the publication. Bring your Subscriptions of all kinds to us. We give you a receipt for your money and you have no further trouble or worry.

## THE RECORD-PRINTERY

F. S. NEAL, Proprietor  
Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.



## THE HINT GENTLE.



Mr. Saphead—By Jove, it's nearly 12 o'clock. Perhaps I had better be gone.

Miss Smart—Well, they say "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do to-day."

## People Talk About Good Things.

Fourteen years ago few people knew of such a preparation as a Powder for the Feet. To-day after the genuine merits of Allen's Foot-Ease have been told year after year by grateful persons, it is indispensable to millions. It is clean, wholesome, healing and antiseptic and gives rest and comfort to tired aching feet. It cures while you walk. Over 30,000 testimonials. Imitations pay the dealer a larger profit otherwise you would never be offered a substitute for Allen's Foot-Ease, the original foot powder. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease and see that you get it.

## A Significant Test.

"So you don't think the common people have the nerve to defy those who seek a system of financial oppression?"

"I am sure they haven't," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "Look at me. I'm just as sensitive to injustice as anybody. And yet I never hesitate about handing a head waiter a comfortable tip for doing nothing except look haughty."

## Ruling Passion.

"He's half crazy about music." "Sure is. Even calls his price list a scale of prices."

For Any Disease or Injury to the eye, use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, absolutely harmless, acts quickly. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Marriage is not a lottery; it's a raffle. One man gets the prize while the other gets the shake.

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

Occasionally a dressmaker gives her husband fits.

# MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

## Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winchester, Ind.—"Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy. I would bloat, and suffer from bearing-down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman."—Mrs. MAY DEAL, Winchester, Ind.

Hundreds of such letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

# Paxtine

TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

**THE TEETH** Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, 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 distress.

**THE EYES** when inflamed, tired, aching and burning, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

**CATARH** Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the 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.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM** Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Prevents itching. Restores falling hair. Gives the hair a beautiful color. Cures scalp diseases. 25c. and 50c. at Druggists.

# The Brass Bowl

PICTURES BY A. WEIL. COPYRIGHT 1937—THE BOBBY-MERRILL CO.

## SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on teaching 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 on dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfield's 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. By a ruse she "lost" him. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his goods. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anisty. Half-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anisty, sought by police of the world, appeared in the same mission. Maitland overcame him.

## CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"You doubted me, after all!" she commented, a trifle bitterly.

"I—no! You misunderstand me. Believe me, I—"

"Ah, don't protest. What does it make or mar, whether or not you trusted me? . . . You have," she added, quietly, "the jewels safe enough, I suppose?"

He stopped short, aghast. "The jewels!"

"I slipped them in your coat pocket before—"

Instantly her hand was free, Maitland ramming both his own into the side pockets of his top coat. "They're safe!"

She smiled uncertainly.

"We have no time," said she. "Can you drive?"

They were standing by the side of her car, which had been cunningly hidden in the gloom beneath a spreading tree on the further side of the road. Maitland, crestfallen, offered his hand; the tips of her fingers touched his palm lightly as she jumped in. He hesitated at the step.

"You wish me to?"

She laughed lightly. "Most assuredly. You may assure yourself that I shan't try to elude you again."

"I would, I might be sure of that," he said, steadying his voice and seeking her eyes.

"Procrastination won't make it any more assured."

He stepped up and settled himself in the driver's seat, grasping throttle and steering wheel, the great machine, thrilled to his touch like a live thing, then began slowly to back out into the road. For an instant it seemed to hang palpant on dead center, then shot out like a hound unleashed, venting a roar—Brooklyn miles away over the hood.

It seemed but a minute ere they were thundering over the Myanais bridge. A little further on Maitland slowed down and, jumping out, lighted the lamps. In the seat again—no words had passed—he threw in the high-speed clutch, and the world flung behind them, roaring. Thereafter, breathless, stunned by the frenzy of speed, perforce silent, they bored on through the night, crashing along the deserted highways.

In the east a band of pallid light lifted up out of the night, and the horizon took shape against it, stark and black. Slowly, stealthily, the formless dawn dusk spread over the sleeping world, to the zenith the light-smitten stars reeled and died, and houses, fields, and thoroughfares lay a glimmer with ghostly twilight as the car tore headlong through the grim, unlovely, silent hinterland of Long Island City.

The gates of the ferry-house were inexorably shut against them when at last Maitland brought the big machine to a tremulous and panting halt, like that of an overdriven thoroughbred. And though they perforce endured a wait of fully 15 minutes, neither found aught worth saying, or else the words wherewith to clothe their thoughts were denied them. The girl seemed very weary, and sat with head drooping and hands clasped idly in her lap. To Maitland's hesitant query as to her comfort she return a monosyllabic reassurance. He did not again venture to disturb her, on his own part he was conscious of a clogging sense of exhaustion, of a drawn and haggard feeling about the eyes and temples; and knew that he was keeping awake automatically, his being already a doze.

The fresh wind off the sullen river served in some measure to revive them, once the gates were opened and the car had taken a place on the ferry-boat's forward extreme. Day was now full upon the world; above a horizon baited with bright magenta, the cloudless sky was soft turquoise, the sapphires; and abruptly, while the big unwieldy boat surged across the narrow ribbon of green water, the sun shot up with a shout and turned to an evanescent dream of fairy-land and gaunt, rock-ribbed profile of Manhattan island, bulking above them in tier upon tier of monstrous buildings.

On the Manhattan side, in deference to the girl's low-spoken wish Maitland ran the machine up to Second avenue, turned north, and brought it to a stop by the curb, a little north of Thirty-fifth street.

"And now whither?" he inquired, hands somewhat impatiently ready upon the driving and steering gear.



"We Have No Time," Said She. "Can You Drive—?"

The girl smiled faintly through her veil. "You have been most kind," she told him in a tired voice. "Thank you—from my heart. Mr. Anisty, and made a move as if to relieve him of his charge.

"Is that all?" he demanded, blankly.

"Can I say more?"

"I am to go no further with you!" Sick with disappointment, he rose and dropped to the sidewalk, anticipating her affirmative answer.

"If you would please me," said the girl, "you won't insist."

"I don't," he returned, ruefully.

"But are you quite sure that you're all right now?"

"Quite, thank you, dear Mr. Anisty!"

With a pretty gesture of conquering impulse she swept her veil aside, and the warm rose-glow of the newborn day tinted her wan young cheeks with color. And her eyes were as stars, bright with a mist of emotion, brimming with gratitude—and something else. He could not say what, but one thing he knew, and that was that she was worn with excitement and fatigue, near to the point of breaking down.

"You're tired," he insisted, solicitously. "Can't you let me—"

"I am tired," she admitted, wistfully, voice subdued, yet rich and vibrant.

"No, please. Please let me go. Don't ask me any questions—now."

"Only one," he made supplication.

"I've done nothing—"

"Nothing but be more kind than I can say!"

"And you're not going to back out of our partnership?"

"Oh!" And now the color in her cheeks was warmer than that which the dawn had lent them. "No. . . . I shan't back out!" And she smiled.

"And if I call a meeting of the board of management of Anisty and Wentworth, Limited, you will promise to attend?"

"Yes—"

"Will it be too early if I call one for to-day?"

"Why?"

"Say at two o'clock this afternoon, at Eugene's. You know the place?"

"I have lunched there—"

"Then you shall again to-day. You won't disappoint me?"

"I will be there. I . . . I shall be glad to come. Now—please!"

"You've promised. Don't forget."

He stepped back and stood in a sort of dreamy daze, while, with one final wonderful smile at parting, the girl assumed control of the machine and swung it out from the curb; Maitland watched it forge slowly up the avenue and vanish round the Thirty-sixth street corner; then turned his face southward, sighing with weariness and discontent.

At Thirty-fourth street a policeman, lounging beneath the corrugated iron awning of a corner saloon, faced about with a low whistle, to stare after him. Maitland experienced a chill sense of criminal guilt; he was painfully conscious of those two shrewd eyes, boring gimlet-like into his back, overlooking no detail of the wreck of his evening clothes. Involuntarily he glanced down at his legs, and they moved mechanically beneath the edge

of his overcoat like twin animated columns of mud and dust, openly advertising his misadventures. He felt in his soul that they shrieked aloud, that they would presently succeed in darning all the town awake, so that the startled populace would come to the windows to stare in wonder as he passed by. And inwardly he groaned and quaked.

As for the policeman, after some reluctant hesitation, he overcame the inherent indisposition to exertion that affects his kind, and, swinging his stick, stalked after Maitland.

Happily (and with heartfelt thanks giving) the young man chanced upon a somnolent and bedraggled back, at rest in the stenciled shadows of the Third Avenue elevated structure. Its pilot was snoring lustily the sleep of the belated, on the box. With some difficulty he was awakened, and Maitland dodged into the dusty, dusty body of the vehicle grateful to escape the unprejudiced stare of the guardian of the peace, who in another moment would have over-taken him and, doubtless, subjected him to embarrassing inquisition.

As the ancient four-wheeler rattled noisily over the cobbles, some of the shops were taking down their shutters, the surface cars were beginning to run with increasing frequency, and the sidewalks were becoming sparsely populated. Familiar as the sights were, they were yet somehow strangely unreal to the young man. In a night the face of the world had changed for him; its features loomed weirdly blurred and contorted through the mystical gray-gold atmosphere of the land of Romance, wherein he really lived and moved and had his being. The blatant day was altogether preposterous; to-day was a dream, something nightmarish, last night he had been awake, last night for the first time in twenty odd years of existence he had lived.

He slipped unthinkingly one hand into his coat pocket, seeking instinctively his cigarette case; and his fingers brushed the coarse-grained surface of a canvas bag. He jumped as if electrified. He had managed altogether to forget them, yet in his keeping were the jewels, Maitland heirlooms—the swag and booty, the loot and plunder of the night's adventure. And he smiled happily to think that his interest in them was 50 per cent. depressed in 24 hours; now he owned only half.

Suddenly he sat up, with happy eyes and a glowing face. She had trusted him!

## CHAPTER V.

Incognito.

At noon, precisely, Maitland stirred between the sheets for the first time since he had thrown himself into his bed—stirred, and, confused by what-ever alarm had awakened him, yawned stupidly and sat up, rubbing clenched fists in his eyes to clear them of sleep's cobwebs. Then he bent forward, clasping his knees, smiled largely, replaced the smile with a thoughtful frown, and in such wise contemplated the foot of the bed for several

minutes—his first conscious impression, that he had something delightful to look forward to yielding to a vague recollection of a prolonged shrill tinnabulation—as if the telephone bell in the front room had been ringing for some time.

But he waited in vain for a repetition of the sound, and eventually concluded that he had been mistaken; it had been an echo from his dreams, most likely. Besides, who should call him up? Not two people knew that he was in town; not even O'Hagan was aware that he had returned to his rooms that morning.

He gaped again, stretching wide his arms, sat up on the edge of the bed, and heard the clock strike 12.

Noon and . . . He had an engagement at two! He brightened at the memory and, jumping up, pressed an electric call button on the wall. By the time he had padded barefoot to the bathroom and turned on the cold-water tap, O'Hagan's knock summoned him to the hall door.

"Back again, O'Hagan; and in a desperate rush, I'll want you to shave me and send some telegrams, please. Must be off by 1:30. You may get out my gray-striped flannels"—here he paused, calculating his costume with careful discrimination—"and a black-striped negligee shirt; gray socks; russet low shoes; black and white check tie—broad wings. You know where to find them all?"

"Shure yiss, sor."

O'Hagan showed no evidence of surprise; the eccentricities of Mr. Maitland could not move him, who was inured to them through long association and observation. He moved away to execute his instructions, quietly efficient. By the time Maitland had finished splashing and gasping in the bathtub everything was ready for the ceremony of dressing.

In other words, 20 minutes later Maitland, bathed, shaved, but still in dressing gown and slippers, was seated at his desk, a cup of black coffee steaming at his elbow, a number of yellow telegraph blanks before him, a pen poised between his fingers.

It was in his mind to send a wire to Cressy, apologizing for his desertion of the night just gone, and announcing his intention to rejoin the party from which the motor trip to New York had been as planned but a temporary detection, in time for dinner that same evening. He nobbled the end of the penholder, selecting phrases, then looked up at the attentive O'Hagan.

"Bring me a New Haven time table, please," he began, "and—"

The door bell abrupted his words, clamoring shrilly.

"What the deuce?" he demanded.

"Who can that be? Answer it, will you, O'Hagan?"

He put down the pen, swallowed his coffee, and lit a cigarette, listening to the murmurs at the hall door. An instant later, O'Hagan returned, bearing a slip of white pasteboard which he deposited on the desk before Maitland.

"James Burleson Smith," Maitland read aloud from the faultlessly engraved card. "I don't know him. What does he want?"

"Wouldn't say, sor; seemed surprised when I told him ye were in, an' said he was glad to hear it—business pressin', says he."

"Smith?" But I never heard the name before. What does he look like?"

"A gentleman, sor, be th' clothes av him an' th' way he talks."

"Well . . . Devil take the man!"

Show him in."

"Very good, sor."

Maitland swung around in his desk chair, his back to the window, expression politely curious, as his caller entered the room, pausing, hat in hand, just across the threshold.

"He proved to be a man apparently of middle age, of height approximating Maitland's; his shoulders were slightly rounded as if from habitual bending over a desk, his pose mild and deferential. By his eyeglasses and peering look, he was near-sighted; by his dress, a gentleman of taste and judgment as well as of means to gratify both. A certain jaunty and summery touch in his attire suggested a person of leisure who had just run down from his country place for a day in town.

His voice, when he spoke, did not tag to dispel the illusion.

"Mr. Maitland?" he opened the conversation briskly. "I trust I do not intrude? I shall be brief as possible, if you will favor me with a private interview."

Maitland remarked a voice well modulated and a good choice of words. He rose courteously.

"I should be pleased to do so," he suggested, "if you could advance any reason for such a request."

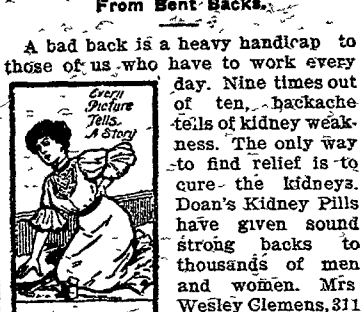
Mr. Smith smiled discreetly, fumbling in his side pocket. A second slip of cardboard appeared between his fingers as he stepped over toward Maitland.

"If I had not feared it might deprive me of this interview, I should have sent in my business card at once," he said. "Permit me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## BURDEN LIFTED

From Bent Backs.



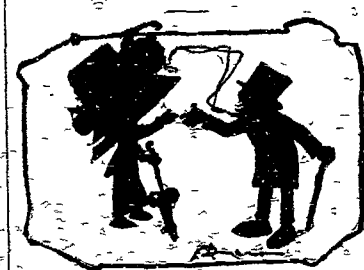
A bad back is a heavy handicap to those of us who have to work every day. Nine times out of ten, backache tells of kidney weakness. The only way to find relief is to cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills have given sound strong backs to thousands of men and women. Mrs. Wesley Lemons, 311

Marion St., Manchester, Ia., says:

"Constant work at a sewing machine seemed to bring on kidney trouble. The kidney action was irregular and the pains in my back and loins so severe I could hardly endure it. Doan's Kidney Pills made me feel better in a short time, and I took them until entirely free from my trouble."

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

## BILL'S AFFLICTION.



"Why, uncle, how are all the folks?" "They're all well, thanks," said Bill. "He's got the baseball fever!"

## Prominent Women Aid Good Cause.

A large number of women occupying prominent positions in society, or on the stage, are taking an active interest in the anti-tuberculosis campaign.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has recently given \$1,000,000 for sanitary homes for consumptives. Mrs. Keith Spalding of Chicago has erected a sanitarium for the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute at a cost of about \$50,000; Mrs. Collis P. Huntington and Mrs. Borden Harriman have given largely to the consumption fight. In Porto Rico, Mrs. Albert Norton Wood, wife of a prominent army officer stationed at San Juan, has stirred the entire island through the anti-tuberculosis crusade she inaugurated. Mme. Emma Calve is a most enthusiastic worker, and has given largely of her talent and money for the relief of tuberculosis sufferers, and Miss Olga Nethersole has even lectured before the public on tuberculosis.

## Couldn't Stand It.

A Raleigh, N. C. woman not long ago received into her house for "training" a "cracker" girl from the mountains.

Endeavor was made to inculcate in the girl a love for order and cleanliness, but suddenly this discipline ceased, for the "poor white" fled to her home in the fastnesses. Thither the Raleigh woman traced her after some difficulty.

"Why did you leave me, Mary Jane?" she asked.

"Mrs. Morgan, I jes' couldn't stay!" exclaimed the girl. "I was jes' cloyed with neatness!"

## Obedience.

Prompt and unquestioning obedience is the corner stone of the foundation of success in life. No man can give orders properly who has not learned to take them, and "save he serve, no man may rule." It will be found that the men who have won their way to positions of power and responsibility have invariably been the men who did not reason or argue or even "respectfully represent," but who promptly did as they were commanded without questioning. It is the large man, not the little man, who recognizes a superior authority.

## MAKING SUNSHINE

It is Often Found in Pure Food.

The improper selection of food drives many a healthy person into the depths of despairing illness. Indeed, much sickness comes from wrong food and just so surely as that is the case right food will make the sun shine once more.

An old veteran of Newburyport, Mass., says: "In October, I was taken sick and went to bed, losing 47 pounds in about 60 days. I had doctor after doctor, food hurt me and I had to live almost entirely on magnesia and soda. All solid food distressed me so that water would run out of my mouth in little streams."

"I had terrible night sweats, and my doctor finally said I had consumption and must die. My good wife gave up all hope. We were at Old Orchard, Me., at that time and my wife saw Grape-Nuts in a grocery there. She bought some and persuaded me to try it."

"I had no faith in it, but took it to please her. To my surprise it did not distress me as all other food had done and before I had taken the fifth package I was well on the mend. The pains left my head, my mind became clearer and I gained weight rapidly."

"I went back to my work again and now after six weeks' use of the food I am better and stronger than ever before in my life. Grape-Nuts surely saved my life and made me a strong hearty man, 15 pounds heavier than before I was taken ill."

"Both my good wife and I are willing to make affidavit to the truth of this."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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



# Libby's Food Products

## Never Vary in Quality or Taste

because the utmost care is taken by Libby's chefs to select only the choicest materials, and put these up in the same careful manner every time. You are thus assured of uniform goodness, and this is the reason that the use of Libby's gives such general satisfaction to every housewife.

Try these Libby's Food Products:  
Dried Beef  
Mexican Tamales  
Ham Loaf  
Oven Canned  
Vienna Sausage  
Evaporated Milk

For luncheon, spreads or every day meals, they are just the thing.



Keep a supply in the house. You never can tell when they will come in handy. Ask for Libby's and be sure you get Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby

45 to 50 Bu. of Wheat Per Acre

have been grown on farm lands in

## WESTERN CANADA



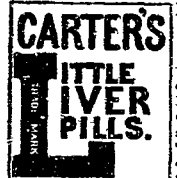
Much less would be satisfactory. The general average is above twenty bushels.

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free, and another 160 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$12.00 per acre from one crop. Wheat, barley, oats, flax—all do well. Mixed farming is a great success and dairying is highly profitable. Excellent climate, splendid schools and churches, railways bring most every district within easy reach of market. Railway and land companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

"Last Best West" pamphlets and maps sent free. For these and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

H. V. McINNES, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

## SICK HEADACHE



Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dizziness, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## PACKING STOCK AND EGGS

We buy outright at top prices. No commission or cartage charged. Mail bill of lading and mark packages plainly. Weekly quotation on packing stock sent for the asking. MORRIS & COMPANY, U. S. YARDS, CHICAGO

## Constipation—

Nearly Every One Gets It. The bowels show first sign of things going wrong. A Casareti taken every night as needed keeps the bowels working naturally without grip, gripe and that upset sick feeling.

Ten cent box, week's treatment. All drug stores. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

Buy a Wabash Wagon. 22-From your dealer or direct from our factory. 40 styles and sizes for boys and girls. All ages from babyhood up, and larger Handy Wagons for men. Illustrated price list FREE. WRITE FOR IT! WABASH MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 14 Mill St., Wabash, Indiana

## WORST DAMAGE CANAL EVER HAD

THE CANADIAN LOCKS AT THE SAULT ARE SERIOUSLY DAMAGED.

### THE WRECK IS A BAD ONE

The Upper Gate Dislodged by a Passing Vessel—Sends Down a Very Disastrous Flood.

The Canadian locks at Sault Ste. Marie were wrecked Wednesday afternoon. The steamers Assinibola, of the C. P. R. line, and a freighter of the Great Lakes line were looking up when suddenly and without warning one of the leaves of the upper gate gave way and the water from the higher level rushed in, sweeping both boats and the lower gates before it. Both vessels were injured, and the Assinibola went to the bottom a few hundred feet below the lower entrance and directly in the channel.

The flood from the upper level poured through the canal at a terrific pace. Efforts to lower the movable dam above the upper gates were promptly made.

The steel trust steamer Empire City was hit by the Assinibola as she was swept out of the lock and has a big hole in her bow. She reached the American side and is tied up at the government pier, where she is slowly sinking.

Later, the steamer Walker was sunk at the lower entrance to the canal. The Assinibola was finally moved from the channel and tied up to the government pier on the American side. The accident was due to the steamer hitting the lower gate as she entered the lock above. The gate was carried away and the water poured through it as a terrific water sweeping all before it. The Empire City and Assinibola were in the lock chamber. The Great Lakes liner Perry G. Walker was tied up above. The latter broke her line and was swept through the canal. It is the worst wreck in the history of the canal.

### Promising Crops.

The Michigan crop report just issued shows the following: Average condition of wheat in the southern counties is 85, in the central counties 84, in the northern counties 80 and in the state 82. The amount of wheat yet remaining in possession of growers is estimated at 1,000,000 bushels.

The condition of rye in the southern and northern counties is 88, in the central counties 82 and in the state 87.

The condition of oats as compared with an average, in the state and central counties is 85, in the southern counties 84 and in the northern counties 90.

The acreage of barley sown as compared with an average for the past five years in the state and central counties is 87, in the southern counties 86 and in the northern counties 93.

### No Warden Yet.

The board of control tried to elect a warden to succeed ex-Warden A. N. Armstrong last week. It didn't try very hard, however, and the ballot showed that each of the three members of the board and Gov. Warner, as well as a candidate Gen. W. T. McGurran, of Grand Rapids, Ray Hart, of Battle Creek, clerk of Calhoun county, Wesley J. Thomas, of Paw Paw, former sheriff of Van Buren county, and ex-Senator A. J. Peek, of Jackson, each had a single vote. Three votes are required to elect, and after taking the single ballot the board quickly postponed further action for two weeks. It wanted to put off more voting for a month, but it had to meet in two weeks to take up other matters and decided to make another effort to elect a warden at that time.

### A Black Walnut Barn.

Walnut lumber, native grown, of a fine quality, planed and matched, is being used by a farmer near Vernon for siding up some parts of a large new frame barn that he is having built on his farm. Walnut is regarded as a luxury in building fine homes, as it is quoted at about \$100 per 1,000 feet. In this period of high prices for all kinds of farm produce, "nothing is too good for the farmer." Butternut lumber is also being used in the same barn, with the walnut, as the farmer is using his home-grown timber in preference to buying pine lumber.

### Accidentally Shot.

Accidentally shot by her husband Saturday, Mrs. William Little, aged about 40, of Caseville, is dead. Mr. and Mrs. Little had been amusing themselves shooting at a mark with a rifle. The gun failed to work properly, and they returned to the house. Little started to clean the weapon, and while so engaged Mrs. Little passed before the open door of the room, where he sat. The rifle supposed by him to have been unloaded, contained a cartridge. Little struck the trigger by accident, and the rifle was discharged. The bullet entered Mrs. Little's side in the region of the heart. The couple have several children.

Adrian will have a "home comers" celebration on June 24. The annual reunion of the Old Fourth Michigan infantry will be one of the features of the day.

First time in the history of Benton Harbor all slot machines and games of chance are out of business, in accordance with an order issued by Mayor Seitz. Cigar dealers who were forced to dispense with their dice games claim that their business will be reduced one-half.

Several old battle flags are reported missing from their cases in the rotunda of the capitol, and after the G. A. R. encampment, where those remaining will be exhibited, all the banners will be placed in the cases and never allowed out of them again. Many of the flags are so worn that they fall to pieces at touch.

## STATE BRIEFS.

The saloonkeepers of Grand Rapids have abandoned free lunches.

Pontiac city tax rate this year will be \$11.89 for each \$1,000 valuation, an increase of \$2.48 over last year's rate.

Adrian has a mad dog scare and all animals have been ordered muzzled. One of the dogs went mad the other day and bit several others.

Melcer Beverly, of Cassopolis, was terribly cut in an affray with Francis Vaughn, the alleged sweetheart of Mrs. Beverly. Both men are colored.

Rep. Fred W. Young, of Bay City, has been appointed one of a committee of five from the lake states that will handle the possible \$50,000,000 appropriation for the rivers and harbors.

Jackson merchants are aroused over the many robberies which have occurred in that city in the past two months. Hardly a night passes, they say, but one or more cases are reported.

Pooling their claims, 75 strikebreakers, whom Detective Joe Smith hired to keep break the threatened strike on the Michigan United Railways at Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson have sued Smith.

Edwin Watts Shaw, aged 37, of Hastings, the oldest graduate of the University of Michigan, died early Tuesday morning from general debility due to his advanced years. He was graduated in 1882.

The 4-year-old son of Alfred Cowper, a farmer living near Whitlock, was instantly killed and his 6-year-old daughter was so severely injured that she may not recover, when the farm team ran away.

It is now reported that there may be no court-martial for Brig. Gen. Robert J. Bates of the Michigan National Guard, after all, as he is said to have satisfactorily explained his troubles over worthless checks.

Timothy E. Tansney, former corporation counsel, twice a member of congress from the Saginaw district, and one of the striking figures of the Michigan Democracy, died Tuesday evening in his Detroit home.

The pardon board, in session at Ionia, considered 35 applications for parole from the penitentiary. A pardon has been granted to F. M. Hodge, of Detroit, who has served three years of a sentence of 15 for manslaughter.

After being without a pest house for over a year, Muskegon has purchased a block of land in the western part of the city and will at once erect a building. Contagious diseases have increased heavily during the late months.

The body of Carl Wennegren, the Menominee photographer, who was swept from a raft on the Menominee river and drowned, was recovered in a log jam near Niagara. It was necessary to dynamite the jam to secure the remains.

Mike Rycap, 23, of Freesoil, in his father's portable sawmill at Claybank creek, six miles east of Manistee, jumped over the carriage to fix the gasoline engine and fell on the saw, which cut through to his heart. He died instantly.

Alpena business men declare their city is discriminated against in favor of Cheboygan by the Detroit & Mackinac railway and a delegation from the first-named city appeared before the state railway commission to present their case.

Because his grandmother, Mrs. Phoebe Wooden, of Saginaw, would not give him money, Charles Kerr, 19, tried to blow out his brains with a revolver. The bullet penetrated half way through his skull and was later removed. Kerr will recover.

Now that William H. Flynn, grand master, and Gen. Crowe, who appealed the matter of their expulsion from Ingersoll Encampment, I O O F, have been reinstated, many factional feelings among state organizations of the order has been bridged over.

William B. Mershon, of Saginaw, a recognized authority on birds, and author of a book on wild pigeons, says that he has evidence that a pair of those birds are living near Vanderbit, on the Sturgeon river, though it is believed that they were long extinct.

Ernest Dolan, aged 22, son of Frank Dolan, wealthy lumberman of Iron Mountain, was held up and robbed of \$98, a suit case and a carat and three-quarter diamond ring. He is now in the hospital in a serious condition, suffering from concussion of the brain.

John Stearns, who shot and instantly killed George Williams, colored, in Grand Rapids Saturday night, claims that the shooting was done in self-defense. He is borne out in his claim by Irene Vanderwall, white, who was living with the negro, and was being beaten when Stearns interfered.

A change in the date of the approaching annual convention of the Spanish War Veterans of Michigan has been made. The convention at Kalamazoo last year fixed the time for September, but it has been found that this month is unsatisfactory to the membership and accordingly the date has been changed, the convention to be held in Saginaw, July 14, 15 and 16.

Although worth \$50,000, John Wai sanen, a Finnish hermit, lived and has just died in a rickety old barn in Laurium, friendless and uncared for. Notwithstanding his money, the old fellow made no friends in his latter years that could be of any assistance to him, on account of his peculiar reserve. Hardly had death sealed his lips than hundreds of heirs began to spring up.

Several months ago Miss Hattie Sheldon, a school teacher of Benton Harbor, hung out a "Man wanted" sign in the house where she was stopping. Carl Wolf, an employee of a local bank, saw the sign, hunted up the girl, and the romance ended in their marriage at the home of the bride in St. Clair.

Mrs. Etta Saxon has brought suit against William Gregory, of Pile Lake, for \$5,000 damages. She says that Gregory sold her husband liquor until he was intoxicated, on November 25, 1908, and when he attempted to board a moving train fell under the wheels and was killed.

## HE KNEW HOW TO PICK THEM.

Tammany Man's Double-Barreled Compliment Did Away with Thought of Hostilities.

The orchestra was playing loudly in one of the restaurants in Denver, Col., during the Democratic national convention, and the diners were talking loudly so they might hear and be heard. At one table sat a beautiful woman and her escort and at the next table a number of Tammany men.

Suddenly the orchestra stopped, bing! and a Tammany man's voice rang out: "By George, that's a good looking woman! I'd like to meet her."

The man at the next table, who was with the lady came over, tapped the Tammany man on the shoulder and said frigidly: "Sir, that lady is my wife."

"Shake," said the Tammany man; "I am glad to meet you. You certainly are a good picker."

And hostilities were averted.—Saturday Evening Post.

## SKIN ROUGH AS BARK.

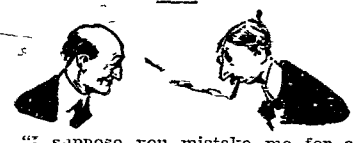
Baby Boy Had Intense Itching Humor—Scratched Till Blood Ran.

### Found a Cure in Cuticura.

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

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

## BEYOND DOUBT.



"I suppose you mistake me for a fool?"

"Mistake you? My dear boy, I know you too well!"

## The Bright Side.

"Does Mr. Stormington Barnes try to look on the bright side of things?" asked one actor.

"I should say so," answered the other. "He's never content unless he is staring the spotlight right in the face."—Washington Star.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Charles H. Johnson* in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## A Lucky Mischance.

"At the last moment Fakem lost his nerve."

"Then pray kind fate that nobody else will ever find it."

## Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart. Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

## Success.

"Why did you marry?"

"For sympathy."

"Did you get what you were after?"

"Yes—from my friends."

## Over fifty years of public confidence and popularity.

That is the record of Hamlin Wizard Oil, the world's standard remedy for aches and pains. There's a reason and only one—MERIT.

## A glittering success—the solitaire engagement ring.



## There's Danger Ahead

if you've been neglecting a cold. Don't experiment with your health.

Get a remedy that you know will cure—that remedy is

## DR. D. JAYNE'S

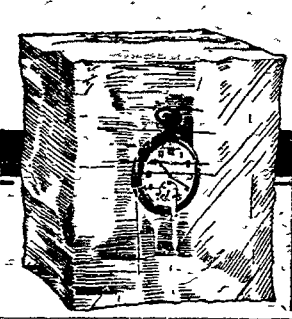
## EXPECTORANT

It's safe. In the severest cases of coughs, colds, bronchitis, croup, inflammation of chest and lungs it is the most effective remedy known. It does its work quickly, removes the cause of the disease.

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

## A Jewelry Store

Is the Only Place to Buy a Watch



For a competent jeweler is "on the ground" to properly adjust the watch to your own individual needs. And that's the only right way to buy a watch—never by mail.

## South Bend Watch

Frozen in Solid Ice Keeps Perfect Time

A South Bend—acknowledged by authorities to be the peer of all in every grade—would fail as a perfect time-keeper unless it was adjusted for the one who is to carry it.

A South Bend Watch is never sold by mail—only by the best jeweler.

Ask your jeweler to show you one.

And write us for our free book showing how and why a South Bend Watch keeps accurate time in any temperature.

South Bend Watch Company

South Bend, Ind.

## ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. It is always in demand for use in Patent Leather Shoes and for Breaking in New Shoes. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TODAY. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Do not accept any Substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease.

ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION

Get these free folders and Plan Your Summer Trip

They tell about the ride through the Rockies in Montana, and over the Cascade Mountains in Washington, they tell about Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland and the Puget Sound Cities.

They give you a comprehensive idea of the

ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION

They are well illustrated, contain colored maps of the route, the City of Seattle and of the Exposition grounds. They tell about the "Oriental Limited," the new through electric lighted train, Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis to Seattle and Tacoma, and about the Fast Mail, another good train. Cut out coupon and send to

E. B. CLARK, General Agent

710 Majestic Building, DETROIT, MICH.

E. B. CLARK, Gen. Agt.

710 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Please send me your A-Z-P books.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Facts About the Texas Gulf Coast From One Who Knows

In a recent letter to the President of the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico R.R., Robert H. Kern, Esq., 922 Missouri Trust Building, St. Louis, writes:

"Mr. Randolph has shown me your letter in which reference is made to my farming in Missouri. Presuming that you would like to know a little of my success in that line, I will say that I have been actively farming under my own supervision for seven years, 2,000 acres of fine farming land in Macon County, Mo. You may judge of the quality of this land when I tell you that I have in favorable seasons raised 75 bushels of corn to the acre, 30 bushels of wheat and 2 tons of hay. I have also studied farming conditions in the high priced lands of Illinois and Iowa. My own experience and this observation leads me to believe that if the best farms in any of these States for any five years average 50 bushels of corn to the acre, and that the farmer realizes therefrom \$20 or \$25 an acre, he is doing the best possible, and out of this, expense, etc., of raising crops must be deducted.

"A year ago I went to the lower Rio Grande Valley in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and spent some time studying farming conditions there; I found my 20 years' experience on a farm in Bourbon Co., Ky., and my long experience in Missouri of great service. So much impressed was I with the vast superiority of farming in the Brownsville, Texas, region, that I bought 160 acres of land near Santa Maria, Texas, and put my son (a college boy) in charge. The result of practically a year is far better than I anticipated. He has cut alfalfa sown in January, 1908, 9 times, and realized therefrom 8 tons to the acre, worth \$21.50 a ton at Mercedes, Texas, in February. He is now shipping cabbage planted in December, realizing between \$20 and \$300 an acre, and writes me that from the cabbage, cucumber, melon and bean crop of 40 acres, he will realize over \$7,000. He has a fine fig orchard of over 7,000 trees set out in February, 1907, which raised 1100 in July and August, 1908, over \$100 worth of figs to the acre and the entire crop this year should realize over \$150 per acre. Orange trees set out two years ago, then two years old, are bearing now. One old lemon tree has borne over 2,000 fine lemons since July, and bananas are growing all the time. In my roamings in Europe and America I have neither seen a country nor a climate that compares with it."

Many others are making similar successes. Building fortunes.

The same opportunities are there for you. Write to-day for full information, and set of colored post cards of Texas Gulf Coast scenes. Free on request.

John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines

2027 LaSalle Station, Chicago, or 2027 Frisco Building, St. Louis

Always Ready Always Sharp

NO STROPPING NO HONING

DAISY FLY KILLER

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

LAND-IRRIGATED-LAND Perpetual water right, fine wheat producing soil, top soil, alfalfa, beautiful climate, free timber, easy terms. Write now. LATHROP L&S CO., Rock Springs, Wyoming.

placed anywhere and kills flies, mosquitoes, etc., clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lastall service. Can not spill or tip over, will not soil curtains, etc. Write for literature. Free. Write to: Lathrop L&S Co., Rock Springs, Wyo.

If afflicted, use Thompson's Eye Water



### For Coughs—Take This

Do you know a remedy for coughs and colds nearly seventy years old? There is one—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Once in the family, it stays. It is not a doctor, does not take the place of a doctor. It is a doctor's aid. Made for the treatment of all throat and lung troubles. Ask your own doctor his opinion of it. Follow his advice. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

You cannot recover promptly if your bowels are constipated. Ayer's Pills are gently laxative and direct on the liver. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor all about them.

## NEIGHBORHOOD

### GILT EDGE NEWS.

Albert Bower of Clarenceville spent Sunday with S. Myers.

Walter Wright was a Wixom caller Monday afternoon.

Carl Ely lost a valuable cow Monday it being struck by a passenger car.

Mrs. W. Wagonjack spent Sunday afternoon with friends at Clarenceville.

Eva Bradley spent Monday and Tuesday with Mrs. Mina Smith at Northville.

Chas. King, who was kicked on the leg by a horse a few weeks ago, is doing nicely under the care of Dr. Miller of Farmington.

### WIXOM NEWS.

Miss Nellie Burch spent a part of last week in Detroit.

Miss Teeples of Commerce visited her brother and wife last week.

School closes here next Friday with a picnic in Mrs. Wixom's grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes of Lansing visited at H. A. Smith's over Sunday.

Miss Jennie Burch and Mrs. A. F. Spalding were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Messdames Perry and Spalding visited Miss Jet Tiffin of west Novi Tuesday.

Carl Lockwood of South Lyon visited his brother, Dr. Lockwood, Tuesday.

Mrs. Rena Shirliff of Bear Lake visited her niece, Mrs. Mary Stevens, last week.

Geo. Dandison and wife of Novi attended the Children's Day exercises here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Earnham of Grand Rapids were Wixom visitors the first of this week.

Wixom is not a "doctorless" town any more. Dr. F. Lockwood has moved his family here in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Gillett.

Mrs. J. Phelps and sister of Pearl Beach and Mrs. Avera of Algonac visited the former's daughter, Mrs. H. P. Aspenletter, a part of this week.

**A Cross-Eyed Hit.**

"That handsome cross-eyed boy makes a great hit when he gives a recitation," whispered one whose eyes are straight. "He seems to be so impartial. They think he is looking at them all at one and the same time when the fact of the matter is that he can't look a single one of them straight in the face."

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

### LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. Will Garchow is still very poorly.

Mrs. John Bay, Sr., is treating her house to a coat of paint which improves it very much.

Mr. Sinino of Detroit was home over Sunday.

Elmer Chilson of Greenfield spent Sunday at his parental home.

**Cataract Cannot Be Cured**

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic 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 Cataract. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## The Hatchet-Boy

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Lee Song, squatting at midnight in a back seat of the smoker, drowsily inhaled the warm fumes of his cigarette, as he blinked through the lamp-lit reek on the lines of sleeping men sprawled along the sides of the car. His face, round, unwrinkled, guileless, proclaimed him an ordinary inoffensive Chinaman.

Under Lee's feet lay his straw extension case. It contained a Testament and several Chinese tracts, but also the tools of his trade—a bulldog revolver, a long, narrow knife and a stout cord.

A poor workman quarrels with his tools—but Lee Song never quarreled with his. The cord was new and unfrayed, the knife ground keen, and every chamber of the seven-shooter loaded. It was Lee's attention to details, joined with certain other admirable qualities, that had made him the foremost hatchet-boy of the Liu Kwen Tong.

Lee Song was an artist, either at premeditated assassination or impromptu murder. In his make-up was nothing spectacular, no boasting or bravado. Pistol-butt and knife-haft showed no notches—but he never failed to get his man.

Then the Tong sends Lee Song after you, you are as good as dead already.



Lee Song, Watching Him Cat-Like.

ready, and may as well get measured for your coffin.

On this special night the hatchet-boy was bound for a certain city to send a laundryman named Billy Wing to sleep beside his fathers. Why the Tong wanted Billy killed was immaterial to Lee. His business was simply to obey, to strike like lightning, like lightning to disappear.

The job promised to be a simple one. Lee smoked dreamily. His soul was at peace, save when he thought of his only son, who had died a month before. Every time the little white casket rose before Lee's eyes a devil who stood beside him night and day ran a sharp dagger into his heart. So often had the devil done this that the spot was very sore.

All night he journeyed, sleeping and waking, and at early dawn came to the city where lived Billy Wing.

There were few Chinese in the place, and Lee easily found Billy's laundry. Entering, he made the opium smuggler's sign to the proprietor, who was wrapping up a shirt for a customer. Billy signalled back, his eyes glittering. After the customer went out, he asked, eagerly:

"When?"

"To-night at ten," answered Lee. Men who smoke opium should not incur the Tong's displeasure.

The hatchet-boy ran an experienced eye over the laundry, sizing it up for the kill and the get-away. Ah, yes, that back room! The job over, he could shed his false queue, shift his clothes, and slip out of town on a freight like a common American tramp.

As he started out of the door, a little Chinese boy slipped in. The devil stabbed Lee sharply in the sore spot for the lad was about five, just the age his own son had been. The hatchet-man's heart warmed toward him, and he turned back. Billy was upbraiding the child for being late.

"Son of a pig!" he screamed, shrilly. "Where have you been so long?"

With a buffet he sent him reeling into a corner. The little fellow picked himself up without a whimper, and disappeared into the back room, rubbing his head. Lee's fingers drew up toward something in his sleeve. He wished it were ten o'clock at night, now.

"Tis Jing, the son of my brother, who died with his wife of the fever last spring," explained Billy. "Would the boy had died with them. He is not worth the food he eats or the clothes he wears. I can save no money while he is with me."

Lee replied nothing. Billy was going that night where money would not be needed.

All that day the hatchet-boy lurked in the outskirts of the city. He thought much of little Jing, and of Billy's cruelty to him, and the spot

over his heart was very sore. But he could not kill the laundryman, until he received final orders, at seven that night, from the Tong.

Promptly on the hour he was at the post office. The general delivery clerk handed him a letter containing a white sheet, entirely blank. Its upper right-hand corner showed a slight nail-mark. This was made by the right forefinger of the chief of the Tong. It signified that Billy should live.

Lee Song felt the devil's dagger again. He had planned that afternoon to adopt little Jing, after Billy had gone to his fathers. Sorely disappointed, he pondered, walking in the dusk. At last he came to a decision. He would kill Billy on his own account, and take the boy. True, it was somewhat irregular—but the Tong's rules did not forbid the avenging of a private feud, and Song took Billy's abuse of Jing as a personal matter.

At quarter to ten he started for Billy's laundry. A crowd of young hoodlums on a corner hooted and hustled the mild Chinaman, and turned him back. Song bore it meekly. But they would not have hustled him, had they known what lay hid in the secret pocket up his broad sleeve.

It was half-past ten before he tapped on the laundry door. Billy opened it quickly.

"You are late," grunted he, resentfully. "He did not enjoy being cheated of his smoke."

"Be content," smiled Lee Song. "You shall have enough presently."

In a box in the back room Jing lay asleep, curled up like a kitten. Song did not even look at him. Out of his sleeve he shook two packets of opium.

"Try this, before you buy," said he; and Billy snatched it greedily.

Each produced a pipe, and they began to smoke.

For the first five minutes between whiffs, Billy talked of Canton; for the second five he spoke occasionally in monosyllables; the third five he smoked in silence; suddenly the pipe twitched from his fingers, and he tumbled back on the bunk. Surely, it was strong opium.

Lee Song, watching him cat-like, laid down his own pipe and stood up. The time had come for Billy to join his fathers.

There are pistol jobs, and knife jobs, and rope jobs. This was to be a rope job. From his sleeve Lee produced a cord. Skillfully slipping it round Billy's neck, he rolled him over on his face.

Crossing the rope-ends the hatchet-boy grasped one firmly in each hand. His arms stiffened. A strong, steady pull would do the business. But Billy snored peacefully on.

Lee Song's gorge rose. Disgust possessed him; not pity, for hatchet-boys know no pity. It was a job for a novice, a burglar, unworthy a finished artist.

"Bah!" he grunted. "It is too easy. I kill men, not pigs."

Contentiously pulling out the cord he rolled Billy over again on his back. Then he stepped to the box where Jing lay curled; and shook him lightly.

"Come," he said.

The boy started up, looked at him a moment in sleepy wonder, then unhesitatingly stretched out his arms. The hatchet-man lifted him, and passed into the night.

Two hours later Lee Song sat in the corner of the smoking car, bound for the great city. In his arms lay Jing, fast asleep, one hand tightly clasping Song's right forefinger, that terrible finger which had sent so many Chinamen to join their fathers.

The hatchet-boy looked down on the little black head in the hollow of his arm. He pressed the limp, thin body against his breast, and felt the quick-beating heart and the gentle breathing. His room in Mott street would be brighter with this little fellow playing in it.

A wave of strange tenderness swept over Lee Song. Again the devil stabbed him, but his dagger was blunted. The sore place did not hurt so much. His lips were silent, but in his heart he said:

"It is good to have a little boy."

Proved an Alibi.

This happened at a certain boarding place—one of those where "a few refined gentlemen may share an elegant home."

The girl with the dun locks brought in the soup. When she came to Jenkins he noticed a long string of substance entirely foreign to the soup itself. It was a hair. In the dim light it looked as if it might have been from the dun head of the waitress.

Jenkins called her attention to this, remarking that the best culinary authorities are agreed that a strip of cranial capillary substance is not essential to the success of a plate of consommé or other liquid nourishment.

She didn't follow him fully, but when she saw him holding up the quarter of a yard or more of hair, accusingly, she spoke up in her own defense.

"That ain't mine!" she declared, in an aggrieved tone. "It couldn't be mine. Why, I ain't even brushed my hair since yestiddy!"

Lincoln's Ancestors.

Lincoln's ancestry has been traced to Samuel Lincoln, who lived at Northwich, England. Emigrating to America, he settled at Hingham, Mass., in 1638. Some of his descendants, who were Quakers, settled in Rockingham county, Virginia. The president's grandfather removed to Kentucky. Thomas Lincoln, the president's father, was a carpenter.

## FARMINGTON NEWS.

Thos. Russell is very ill.

Mrs. J. A. Miller spent Friday in Birmingham visiting relatives.

John Landau had a big barn raising Saturday on his farm west of town.

Mrs. Wm. Danton entertained her brother, Dell Fuller, of Wixom a part of last week.

Sydney Green of Mystic, Iowa, spent a few days last week with his sister, Lucinda Webster.

Mrs. M. R. Wilber spent Friday and Saturday in Detroit, the guest of her niece, Miss Nina Warner.

Emma and Leo Gildemeister and a party of friends surprised Mrs. Carl Fendt last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pauline are rejoicing over the arrival of an eight pound boy at their home last Sunday.

Stanley Durham moved his household goods to Pontiac last Friday where they will make their home in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Phelps left Thursday for Rochester, N. Y., where they expect to spend about four weeks.

Mrs. Ed. Leach of Plymouth, Theo. Grace of Detroit and Miss Ella Green of Pontiac were entertained at E. C. Grace's Saturday and Sunday.

Louis Barton, who works for Carl Ely, met with quite a serious accident Monday morning while driving cows. The first car was going to Northville and as it was passing him one of the cows jumped and threw him against the car, hitting his head and rendering him unconscious. They put him on the car and brought him to Dr. Miller, who found no broken bones but a bad bruise on the head. He was taken back to Mr. Ely's, where he is still in a precarious condition.

**Large Catch of Herring.**

The east coast herring fishing has been brought to a close and the boats are being rapidly made up and the crews paid off. At Yarmouth and Lawrencetown the total catch has been, in round figures, 77,360 lasts, or 1,011,152,000 fish. What the retail value would be is difficult to estimate, but at three a penny—and seldom are they even hawked about the streets at a cheaper rate—the sum works out at £1,404,462—London News.

## THE HAYING SEASON

Is near at hand and you will want to be prepared for it. Remember, we have a line of

- Hay Cars
- Hay Forks
- Pulleys, Rope
- Pitch Forks, Etc.

and can supply your many wants on short notice. We also handle a good line of

- Gasoline and Oil Hot Plates
- Gasoline Ranges
- New Process Oil Stoves, etc.

Give us a call.

**Fred L. Cook & Co.**  
FARMINGTON, MICH.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the twenty-fourth day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of ALFRED W. ELY, deceased. Clarence L. Brigham, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account. It is ordered, that the twenty-second day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

(A true copy) EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.  
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

## Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations Calling Cards Monograms.

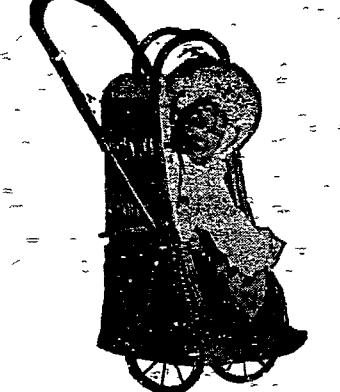
Work Guaranteed Equal to Tiffany's at about half the cost.

**The Record Printery**  
Opera House Bldg.  
Northville, Michigan

## Baby Enjoys It

Is comfortable and happy all the time. Can sleep comfortably without being all in a heap as in other cars. The only cart that gives just the right form to support the child's back. Weighs only 7 lbs.

No trouble to take baby anywhere in crowded street, on the cars, or in crowded stores if you have an



## ORIOLE-GO-BASKET

May be taken on the arm or lap. Wheels out of sight—can't soil clothes. May be changed from Go-Cart to either High Chair, Jumper or Bassinet in 3 seconds without removing child. Send for Free Illustrated Booklet telling how to obtain go-baskets on approval.

THE WITHROW MFG. CO.  
Dept. I. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

## EXCURSION

VIA THE  
**Pere Marquette**  
ON

**Sunday, June 13**  
TO

**BAY CITY**

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m.; Returning, leave Bay City at 6:45 p. m.

### ROUND TRIP RATES

To Flint.....\$1.00  
Saginaw & Bay City..\$1.50

## Try a Liner in the Record

**PERRIN'S**  
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.  
135 Bus to and from All Trains.  
Best Rigs in Town.  
Telephone Connections.  
F. M. PERRIN, Prop.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

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

## For Sale!

Osborne Binders, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Hay Loaders (Osborne Chain Sweep and Gearless) Corn Binders, Discs, Spring and Spike-Tooth Harrows, Hoosier Corn Planters, Ohio and Steel Beauty Cultivators, Weeders, Wiard Plows Bettendorf Steel Gear Wagons, Hillsdale Truck Wagon, Kemp's 20th Century Manure Spreaders, Buggies, Harness, Etc.

**H. W. LEE, Farmington.**