

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 47.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

THE CLASS OF 1909

RECEIVED THEIR SHEEPSKINS WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Baccalaureate Address by Rev. J. W. Turner.

Before the class of '09 Rev. J. W. Turner gave the baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening. Mr. Turner's remarks were especially fitting for the occasion and the address was both interesting and instructive. His subject was "Whatsoever thy hands find to do, do that with all thy might." In other words "make good."

There was some excellent special music rendered by the choir and a singing solo by Ray Van Valkenburg previous to the address.

The Commencement exercises were held Wednesday evening in the same church at which time the ten members of the class of '09 were awarded their diplomas. The names of the graduates appear in capital letters.

The program was as follows:

March. Guy Filkins
Invocation. Rev. N. E. Mueser
Scandinavian Paganism

ETHEL SHAFFER

Irrigation in the West

ROBERT NEELANDS

The Two Grenadiers Schumann

High School Chorus

Elizabeth and Mary GLADYS COBB

Grieg, the Musicians ARBUTHNOT WOLF

The Problem of Mars JAMES ERWIN

The Magic Song Meyer-Helmund

Miss Stearns

The Manufacturers of Paper

MARGARET WEST

Carlyle's Theory of Life

ALBERT HOLMES

The Private Life of the Romans

LEOLA MCCLELLAND

Down in the Dewey Dell

Girl's Glee Club.

The Rise of National Unity in the

United States JAMES DUBUAR

Our Mother Tongue ALINE SMITH

Presentation of Diplomas by Presi-

dent School Board C. L. DUBUAR

Damascus Triumphal March Costa

High School Chorus

All the class did splendidly in their

parts and received generous bits of

applause. This is one of the largest

and best classes ever turned out of

the Northville schools.

The Juniors tendered a banquet to

the graduates in the Library rooms

Monday evening.

GOES TO PONTIAC.

Will Hutton Enters Employ of Big Dry Goods House There.

Will Hutton of this place has accepted a position with the firm of White Bros. & Robertson at Pontiac, one of the largest and best dry goods stores in this section of Michigan.

Mr. Hutton has had many years experience in the dry goods business and he will no doubt prove a valuable clerk for the Pontiac house. His many friends in Northville are glad to know of his good fortune and will wish him all kinds of success.

Mr. Hutton will probably not move his family to that city before fall.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank my neighbors and friends for the kindness shown and flowers sent during my recent illness.

MRS. CHAS. DINGMAN.

Notice.

Thursday, July 1, is the last day in which to pay electric light accounts. Also all arrearages MUST be paid by that time. SAM WILKINSON, Supt.

ALLEGED ROBBERS CAUGHT AT PLYMOUTH

SAID TO BE THE ONES WHO TORTURED JOE BOSTON.

One Resident of Plymouth Other of Port Huron.

Forest Hudson of Plymouth and Owen Smith of Port Huron, arrested Tuesday at Plymouth on the charge of being the two masked robbers who tortured Joseph Boston, aged eighty, at Mead's Mills, by burning the soles of his bare feet with matches, were taken to a Detroit jail to spend the night. It was considered unsafe to keep them in the local jail as both are ex-convicts. They were taken to Plymouth for arraignment Wednesday. They secured about forty dollars at Boston, who keeps a little store at Mead's Mills.

RURAL SCHOOL LAW

Doesn't Go Into Effect This Year.

The new law allowing eighth grade graduates of rural schools the right to have their tuition paid by the district to one of the three nearest high schools does not become operative in time to have any tuition paid next year. The law goes into effect September 1. It provides that the parents or legal guardians of pupils who have completed the eighth grade in districts where no high schools are maintained, may notify the district board that such children desire high school. This must be done on or before the fourth Monday in June. The attorney general holds that inasmuch as the law does not take effect until the second day of September, no notice can be legally served on school boards by parents or guardians until June 1910, and that no tax can be raised this year for the paying of such tuition.

Ferguson—Chapman.

A very pretty wedding occurred last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Judd Chapman in Ypsilanti when their eldest daughter, Orin, was united in marriage to Mr. Fred L. Ferguson of Ann Arbor. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. G. Stephens of Fowlerville in the presence of over one hundred relatives and friends.

The bride is a graduate of the Northville High school where she has a host of friends. The groom was principal in our schools for two years and is well and favorably known here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson will continue in their chosen work of teaching, they both having already engaged themselves for work in a city school to commence the September term.

State Fair Tickets.

During the month of August the Record Office will place on sale 1,000 State Fair tickets at a reduction of fifteen cents each. Wait for the "big fair sale." We will have enough tickets to supply everybody this year. Last year we sold 500 but didn't have enough.

New Inter-State Telephones.

The Inter-State Long Distance Telephone company have installed the following new 'phones:

Andrew Garfield	184 R
Bert Snyder	183 X
B. Snyder, Shoe Repair Shop	146 X
Geo. Schryer	128 R
Ed. Sessions	316 4R

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

FOR JULY THE FIFTH

THE "FOURTH" WILL BE FITTINGLY CELEBRATED.

Horse Races, Ball Games and Athletics.

The "Fourth" will be duly celebrated in Northville on Monday, July 5. The events will all take place at Athletic Park. Commencing at nine o'clock the Athletic sports will be pulled off. There are eleven events and three prizes for each. Prizes are now on exhibit in Hetley & Balden's window.

A ball game will be on at ten o'clock between the E. M. F.'s of Detroit and Moffit's Colts.

In the afternoon there will be three races for which seventy-five dollars in prizes is offered. Harry Robinson starter. There will also be a ball game by the same teams at three o'clock.

Plymouth band furnishes the music all day and there will be a dance in the Rink in the evening.

Two Surprises.

A pleasant surprise was perpetrated on Miss Katharine Hubbard Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. L. W. Simmons, where she had gone with a friend on an errand. As they were about to depart Miss Hubbard found herself suddenly "grabbed" by the members of the "First 500" club, of which she is a member. For a few minutes she was scared nearly to death but soon recovered sufficiently to play the popular game and carry off the honors of the evening. The porch was illuminated with Japanese lanterns and electric lights, and tables brought out where the guests enjoyed the cool evening breezes. The party was given as a farewell to Miss Hubbard, who leaves Monday for Ypsilanti, where she will take a course in the State Normal. She was presented with a souvenir spoon.

Mrs. Mary Clark was given a complete surprise Wednesday at the home of her son, Jesse, it being the occasion of her seventy-second birthday. There were about twenty relatives and friends present. A sumptuous dinner was served to which all did full justice. Mrs. Clark received several very nice presents. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray and daughter, Fern, of Dixboro, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Roberts and daughter, Iva, and Abe Sheffield of Salem.

Michigan State Fair Sept. 2-10.

The Record has arranged for the purchase of 1,000 tickets for the Michigan State fair. They will be placed on sale at the Record office in August at a saving to the purchaser of fifteen cents on each ticket.

Memorial Day Report.

Past-Quartermaster Henry M. White has rendered the following report of the money received and expended for Memorial Day (1909) expenses in Northville:

From Township Treas	\$29.00
" Village Treas.	10.00
" Citizens (By M. N. Johnson)	20.25
Total	59.25
Expenses	
Plymouth Band	20.00
C. E. Ryder for Flags	2.82
Printing Bills Record	4.00
Perrin's Livery	3.00
Elliot's Auto	1.50
Northrop Rink	5.00
Bunting for Decorating	1.03
Total	37.35
Balance on hand transferred to Post fund	12.90

JAMES H. TAYLOR,
C. M. BRIGHAM,
HENRY M. WHITE,
Committee.

Jimmy Knew When to Start.
"My son Jimmy came home from school yesterday crying as if his heart would break. For heaven's sake, stop it, son!" I commanded. "Did you yell that way all the way down the street?" "No," he sobbed. "I started when I got to the front door."—Cleveland Leader.

Simmons' Reunion.

The Simmons family to the number of sixty held a family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry German on the base line yesterday and of all the good times ever had, this was the "cap-sheaf." There were four generations present. Guests were there from Carleton, Detroit, Novi, Milford and Northville.

LIVONIA NEWS.

New 'phones have been added to the Walled Lake Independent exchange as follows: Frank Moss, O. L. Murray, Dr. F. W. Lockwood, Wikom, Earl Welch, Geo. Rockwell, Ebb Smith.

Allen, the Stove Man.

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

G. P. ALLEN.

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

FOR SALE—Carload of milch cows. Jay Leavenworth, Novi. 46w1

FOR SALE—The Withington property on Church street, to settle estate. Cheap. O. S. Harger. 46w2

FOR RENT—60 acres of well watered pasture. Enquire of F. M. Smith, phone 95, Plymouth. 46w1p

FOR SALE—One of the late John Hirsch's double or single carriages. New and already for running. Inquire of L. W. Hutten. 47w1pt

FOR SALE—Pigs. F. S. Power. Phone Bell 120 L3R. 47w1

FOR SALE—We have on hand a lot of attractive "For Rent" and "For Sale" cards at 10 cents each. Apply to the Record Office. 38tf

WANTED—Good second hand double harness. Who has set to sell? C. M. Thornton. Bell phone 171 J2. 47tf

FOR SALE—Mrs. Price's Canning Compound. Apply to Mrs. J. A. Richardson. Independent phone 308 6R. 47w4p

FOR SALE—Combination bookcase and writing desk. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 47tf

FOR SALE—Cut flowers for cemetery or table decoration, bouquets from ten cents up according to the quality and quantity. Mrs. James Chase, First avenue. 47w1p

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. Litch, Ann Arbor. 45w9p

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main street, owned by the late Chas. D. Waterman, 92 ft. frontage on Main street, 211 ft. deep. The property has been ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate 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 Bealton and several in Northside. Prices \$500 up to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington. Farms in Wayne and Oakland (also western land).

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

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FLOOR FINISHES

MADE TO WALK ON

Parlor Kitchen Bedroom Office Hall Porch

And when you wish to

See East Window for Complete Display.

See East Window for Complete Display.

Use JAPALAC. We have all colors, including Floor Graining Outfits.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

One Souvenir to Every Fifth Cash Customer.

HOME-GROWN STRAWBERRIES

C. E. RYDER

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

P. A. MILLER, Prop.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE. TELEPHONE.

DETROIT Headquarters for Michigan People

THE GRISWOLD HOUSE

POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

AMERICAN PLAN—\$2.50 to \$3.50 Day
EUROPEAN PLAN—\$1.00 to \$2.50

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

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope.

DR. W. H. YARNALL. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

EYE HEADACHES

Many people suffer from headaches caused by Eye Defects. You may see all right, your Eyes may not pain you, yet, because of a something lacking—which properly adjusted Glasses alone can supply, you continue to suffer. It is an easy matter to learn whether your Eyes are defective or not, and if they need Glasses.

WE CAN FIT THE PROPER GLASSES WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Falling Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly destroys the germs that cause falling hair. It nourishes the hair-roots, restores them to health. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly.

Dandruff

Ayer's Hair Vigor just as promptly destroys the germs that cause dandruff. It removes every trace of dandruff itself, and keeps the scalp clean and in a healthy condition.

Does not Color the Hair

We wish you to positively and distinctly understand that Ayer's Hair Vigor does not affect the color of the hair, even to the slightest degree. Persons with the whitest or the lightest and most delicate blond hair may use it freely without having the hair made a shade darker.

Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him what he thinks of it.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

The Blue Bowl

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland, dining with Esmeralda, 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 club. Her auto had broken down. He fixed it. By a ruse she "lost" him. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised by a lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anist, half-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anist, sought by police of the world, appeared on the same mission. Maitland overcame him. He met the girl outside the house and they sped on to New York in her auto. He had the jewels and she promised to meet him that day. Maitland received a "Mr. Smith," introducing himself as a detective. He shielded the girl in gray. Maitland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow from "Smith's" cane. The latter proved to be Anist himself, who secured the gems. Anist, who was Maitland's double, masqueraded as the latter.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

At sight of him the thief was conscious of an inward tremor, followed by a thrill of excitement like a wave of heat sweeping through his being. Instantaneously his eyes flashed; then were dulled. Imperturbable, listless, half-marked the prey of ennui, he waited, undecided, upon the stoop, while the watcher opposite, catching sight of him, abruptly abandoned his slouch and hastened across the street.

"Excuse me," he began in a loud tone, while yet a dozen feet away, "but ain't this Mr. Maitland?"

Anist lifted his brows and shoulders at one and the same time and bowed slightly.

"Well, my good man?"

"I'm a detective from headquarters, Mr. Maitland. We got a 'phone' from Greenfields, Long Island, this morning from the local police. Your butler—"

"Ah! I see; about this man Anist? You don't mean to tell me—that? I shall discharge Higgins at once. Just on my way to breakfast. Won't you join me? We can talk this matter over at our leisure. What do you say to Eugene's?" It's handy, and I dare say we can find a quiet corner. By the way, have you the time concealed about your person?"

Anist was fumbling in his fob-pocket and inwardly cursing himself for having been such an ass as to overlook Maitland's timepiece. "Deuced awkward!" he muttered in genuine annoyance. "I've mislaid my watch."

"It's most one o'clock, Mr. Maitland."

Flattered, the man from headquarters dropped into step by the burglar's side.

CHAPTER VI.

Eugene's at Two.

"Since we don't want to be overheard," remarked Mr. Anist, "it's no use trying the grillroom downstairs, although I admit it is more interesting."

"Just as you say, sir."

Avoid and awkward, the police detective stumbled up the steps behind his importunate guide; it was a great honor, in his eyes, to lunch in company with a "swell" man of stodgy common sense and limited education that he was, the glamour of the Maitland millions obscured his otherwise clear vision completely. And unasily he speculated as to whether or not he would be able to manipulate correctly the usual display of knives and forks.

An obsequious headwaiter greeted them, bowing, in the lobby. "Good afternoon, Mr. Maitland," he murmured. "Table for two?"

"Good afternoon," responded the masquerader, with an assumed abstraction, inwardly congratulating himself upon having hit upon a restaurant where the real Maitland was evidently known. There were few circumstances which he could not turn to profit, fewer emergencies to which he could not rise, he complimented Handsome Dan Anist.

"A table for two," he drawled Maitland-wise. "In a corner somewhere, away from the crowd, you know."

"This way, if you please, Mr. Maitland."

"By the way," suggested the burglar, unfolding his serviette and glancing keenly about the room—which by good chance was thinly populated, "by the way, you know, you haven't told me your name yet."

"Hickey—John W. Hickey, detective bureau."

"Thank you." A languid hand pushed the pink menu card across the table to Mr. Hickey. "And what do you see that you'd like?"

"Well . . . Hickey became conscious that both unwieldy feet were nervously twined about the legs of his chair, blushed; disentangled them; and in an attempt to cover his confusion, plunged madly into consideration of a column of table-d'hotel French, not one word of which conveyed the slightest particle of information to his intelligence.

"Well," he repeated, and moistened his lips. The room seemed suddenly very hot, notwithstanding the fact that an obnoxious electric fan was sending



"Good Afternoon," Responded the Masquerader.

a current of cool air down the back of his neck.

"I ain't," he declared in ultimate desperation. "Hungry, much. Had a bite a little while back, over to the Gilsey house bar."

"Would a little drink—?"

"Thanks I don't mind."

"Waiter, bring Mr. Hickey a bottle of No. 72. For me—let me see—café au lait," with a grand air, "and rolls."

"You must remember this is my breakfast, Mr. Hickey. I make it a rule never to drink anything for six hours after rising." Anist selected a cigarette from the Maitland case, lit it, and contemplated the detective's countenance with a winning smile.

"Now, as to this Anist affair last night."

Under the stimulus of the champagne, to say naught of his relief at having evaded the ordeal of the cutlery, Hickey discoursed variously and at length upon the engrossing subject of Anist, gentleman crackman, while the genial counterpart of Daniel Maitland listened with apparent but deceptive apathy, and had much ado to keep from laughing in his guest's face as the latter, perspiring earnest, unfolded his plans for laying the burglar by the heels.

From time to time, and at intervals steadily decreasing, the hand of the host sought the neck of the bottle, inclining it carefully above the thin-stemmed glass that Hickey kept in almost constant motion. And the detective's fatuous loquacity flowed as contents of the bottle ebbed.

Yet, as the minutes wore on, the burglar began to be conscious that it was but a shallow well of information and amusement that he pumped. The game, fascinating with its spice of daring as it had primarily been, began to pall. At length the masquerader calculated the hour as ripe for what he had contemplated from the beginning; and interrupted Hickey with scant consideration, in the middle of a most interesting exposition.

"You'll pardon me, I'm sure, if I trouble you again for the time."

The fat red fingers sought uncertainly for the timepiece; the bottle was now empty. The hour, as announced, was ten minutes to two.

"I've an engagement," invented Anist, plausibly, "with a friend at two. If you'll excuse me—? Garcon, I addition!"

"Then I understand, Mister Maitland, we can count on you."

Anist, eyelids drooping, tipped back his chair a trifle and regarded Hickey with a fair imitation of the whimsical Maitland smile. "Hardly, I think."

"Why not?"—traculently.

"To be frank with you, I have three excellent reasons. The first should be sufficient: I'm too lazy."

Disgruntled, Hickey stared and shook a disapproving head. "I was afraid of that; yeh swells don't never seem to think nothin' of yer duties to society!"

Anist airily waved the indictment aside. "Moreover, I have lost nothing. You see, I happened in just at the right moment; our criminal friend got nothing for his pains. The jewels are

safe. Reason No. 2: Having retained my property, I hold no grudge against Anist."

"Well—I dunno—"

"And as for reason No. 3: I don't care to have this affair advertised. If the papers get hold of it they'll cook up a lot of silly details that'll excite the cupidity of every thief in the country, and make me more trouble than I care to—ah—contemplate."

Hickey's eyes glistened. "Of course, if yeh want it kept quiet," he suggested, significantly.

Anist's hand sought his pocket.

"How much?"

"Well, I guess I can leave that to you. Yeh ought to know how bad yeh want the matter hushed."

"As I calculate it, then, fifty ought to be enough for the boys, and fifty will repay you for your trouble."

The end of Hickey's expensive pan-petals was tilted independently toward the ceiling. "Shouldn't wonder if it would," he murmured, gratified.

Anist stuffed something bulky back into his pocket and wadded another something—green and yellow colored—into a little pill, which he presently flicked carelessly across the table. The detective's large mottled paw closed over it and moved toward his waistcoat.

"As I was sayin'," he resumed, "I'm sorry yeh don't see yer way to givin' us a hand. But perhaps yeh're right. Still, if the citizens 'd only give us a hand once in a while—"

"Ah, but what gives you your living, Hickey?" argued the amateur sophist. "What but the activities of the criminal element? If society combined with you for the elimination of crime, what would become of your job?"

He rose and wrung the disconsolate one warmly by the hand. "But there, I am sorry to have to hurry you away."

Now that you know where to find me, drop in some evening and have a cigar and a chat. I'm in town a good deal, off and on, and always glad to see a friend."

At another time, and with another man, Anist would not have ventured to play his catch so roughly; but, as he had reckoned, the comfortable state of mind induced by an unexpected addition to his income and a quart of champagne, had diluted the official apprehensions of Sergt. Hickey.

Mumbling a vague acceptance of the too-general invitation, the exalted detective rose and ambled cheerfully down the room and out of the door.

Anist lit another cigarette and contemplated the future with satisfaction. As a diplomat he was inclined to hold himself a success. Indeed, all things taken under mature consideration, the conclusion was inevitable that he was the very devil of a fellow. With what consummate skill he had played his hand! Now the pursuit of the Maitland burglar would be abandoned; the news item suppressed at headquarters. And it was equally certain that Maitland (when eventually liberated) would be at pains to keep his part of the affair very much in shadow.

The masquerader ventured a mystical smile at the world in general.

One pictured the evening when the infatuated detective should find it convenient to drop in on the exclusive Mr. Maitland.

"Mr. Anist."

CHAPTER VII.

Illumination.

In a breath, was self-satisfaction banished; simultaneously the masquerader brought his gaze down from the ceiling, his thoughts to earth, his vigilance to the surface, and himself to his feet, summoning to his aid all that he possessed of resource and expedient.

Trapped!—the word blazed incandescent in his brain. So long had he foreseen and planned against this very moment.

Yet panic swayed him, but a little instant, as swiftly as it had overcome him. It subsided, leaving him shocked, a shade more pale, but rapidly reasserting control of his faculties. And with this shade of emotion came complete reassurance.

His name had been uttered in no stern or menacing tone; rather its syllables had been pitched in a low and guarded key, with an undertone of gallantry and cordiality. In brief, the moment that he recognized the voice as a woman's, he was again master of himself, and, aware that the result of his instinctive impulse to rise and defend himself, which had brought him to a standing position, would be interpreted as only the natural action of a gentleman addressed by a feminine acquaintance, he was confident that he had not betrayed his primal consternation. He bowed, smiled, and with eyes in which astonishment swiftly gave place to gratification and complete comprehension, appraised her who had addressed him.

She seemed to have fluttered to the table beside which she now stood, slightly swaying, her walking costume of gray shot silk falling about her in soft, tremulous petals. Dainty, chic, well-poised, serene, flawlessly pretty in her miniature fashion: Anist recognized her in a twinkling. His perceptions, trained to observations as instantaneous as those of a snap shot camera, and well-nigh as accurate, had photographed her individuality indelibly upon the film of his memory, even in the abbreviated encounter of the previous night.

By a singular play of educated reasoning faculties keyed to the highest pitch of immediate action, he had difficulty as scant in accounting for her presence there. What he did not quite comprehend was why Maitland had used her so kindly; for it had been plain enough that that gentleman had surprised her in the act of safe breaking before conning at her escape. But, allowing that Maitland's actions had been based upon motives vague to the burglar's understanding, it was quite in the scheme of possibilities that he should have arranged to meet his protégée at the restaurant that afternoon. She was come to keep an appointment to which (now that Anist came to remember) Maitland had alluded in the beginning of their conversation.

Well and good once before, within the past two hours, he had told himself that he was Good-enough Maitland. He was even better now.

"But you did surprise me!" he declared, gallantly, before she could wonder at his slowness to respond. "You see, I was dreaming."

He permitted her to surmise the object round which his dreams had been woven.

"And I had expected you to be eagerly watching for me!" she parried, archly.

"I was . . . mentally. But," he warned her, seriously, "not that name. Maitland is known here; they call me Maitland—the waiters. It seems I made a bad choice. But with your assistance and discretion we can bluff it out, all right."

"I forgot. Forgive me." But now she was in the chair opposite him, tucking the lower ends of her gloves into her wrists.

"No matter—nobody heard."

"I very nearly called you Handsome Dan." She flashed a radiant smile at him from beneath the rim of her picture hat.

A fire was kindled in Anist's eyes; he was conscious of a quickened drumming of his pulses.

"Dan is Maitland's front name, also," he remarked, absently.

"I thought as much," she responded, quietly speculative.

The burglar hardly heard. He has been indicated that he was quick-witted, because he had to be, in the very nature of his avocation. Just now his brain was working rather more rapidly than usual, even; which was one reason why the light had leaped into his eyes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Good Times in Turkey. "You people of the warmer climates have little idea of our exhilarating winter sports," said the tourist from New England.

"Oh, I don't know," responded the Turk. "We have some pretty lively little playing parties over in Armenia."—Kansas City Times.

CHINESE LOVE AND CHRISTIANITY

THE MURDER OF ELSIE SIGEL AS TOLD BY CHUNG SIN, A FRIEND.

WAS BRUTALLY CHOKED.

What Another Chinese Lover Says of the Girl and Leon Ling, the Escaped Murderer.

Elsie Sigel, missionary in New York's Chinatown, was murdered shortly after noon Wednesday, June 9, in the room of Leon Ling, a Chinaman whom she had endeavored to convert to Christianity, and with whom she had fallen in love. Leon Ling, probably jealous because Chu Gan, a wealthy restaurant keeper, was supplanting himself in her affections, was the murderer. He enticed her to his room and there threw her to his bed and slowly strangled her, stuffing her own handkerchief into her mouth to prevent her from making an outcry. He then stripped the body of most of her clothing and forced it in an old trunk. The trunk was securely bound with ropes and left in the room, Leon dropping out of sight June 17, Sun Loung, proprietor of the restaurant below Leon's room, was attracted by the odor from the room, traced it to the trunk and made the horrifying discovery.

Chung Sin, a friend of Leon's, had confessed that he witnessed the murder from his own room, adjoining, and made no effort to stop his friend or notify anyone else. He said: "I saw Leon and her (Elsie Sigel) on the bed together. They were raw I think, and snuffing together. His hands were like on her throat. In her mouth was a handkerchief, all blood. Bmby she was still Leon he tear the clothes off I see him pull out trunk and throw boxes in it on floor. Then she was gone. I helped tie ropes around trunk."

"I am a broken man" declared Paul Sigel, father of Elsie, after the mutilated body of his daughter had been laid in the rough grave. "The revelations the death of my daughter have brought to me have broken my heart. I can never hold up my head again."

No woman shed a tear over the plain casket containing the body of the murdered missionary. The grave was hastily dug, the hearse was a plain undertaker's wagon and the mourners were men—three, the father and two brothers. Mrs. Sigel is prostrated in a sanitarium. Her mind is shattered. Aunts, women cousins and other female relatives, were not told of the time of the burial. Mr. Sigel wished no scene at the grave.

Chu Gan, the Chinese Don Juan in the Sigel case, has made a statement of his connection with the Sigels. He said:

"Mrs. Sigel and Miss Sigel first came into my life more than a year ago when I was manager of the Port Arthur restaurant, and Leon Ling was a waiter there. They came to the mission close by and came into the Port Arthur to get lunch and we both met them. I made friends with them, and a warm attachment grew up between Miss Sigel and myself."

I also respected her and treated her with respect and hoped to marry her some day, though something all ways told me the fates would not have it so. The police took away from me 26 letters from her, dated from the beginning of our acquaintance up to a few days before she was killed. They were loving letters, and I do know now that in the whole letter period she was deceiving me shamefully."

"As soon as I had enough income I would have asked Miss Sigel to set a date for our marriage. Her family liked me and knew I was a decent man."

About seven weeks ago I discovered she was in this fellow's power, and I was nearly crazy, and started out to use every means to get her to cast him off and to start over again for her own sake regardless of me. All at once this fellow and his friends, whom I knew to have had a lot of American girls and married women running after them, found out what I was doing and began to make trouble for me. They threatened to kill me, set lies about me and tried to get Elsie to join with them in doing me wrong, but she was all good in her heart, and never would and never did. They made it so dangerous for me that I had to give them \$200, and I think they went off somewhere and had a good time with the money."

I last saw Elsie after the first of the month and thought everything was going to be all right again, but, after I had left her that day she did not meet me when I expected her, and after worrying and looking for her I began to hunt for her at home among her friends and at places where she used to go."

"There are good Chinese and bad Chinese, and a bad Chinese can put a white girl in places from which she can never get out till she has come to the point where she does not want to get out and if put out would go back willingly."

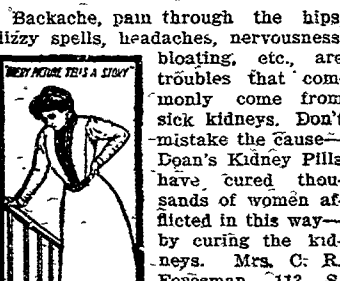
"Now I know that she is dead and that the police are trying to make me a party to the plot, but if I could have given my life to save hers I would have done it in a minute."

Prof. George Burman Foster, of the University of Chicago, whose denial of the divinity of Christ in a recent book has stirred Chicago Baptists to a high pitch of resentment, was dropped from the Baptist Ministers' conference of Chicago.

Probably, for the first time in the history of the senate a communication from a newsboy was read in open session of the senate Monday. It was signed by Arthur Prague, manager of the Spokane Newsboys' association, expressing regret upon learning of the death of Rev. Edward Everett Hale.

WOMEN SUFFER NEEDLESSLY

Many Mysterious Aches and Pains Are Easily Cured.



Backache, pain through the hips, dizzy spells, headaches, nervousness, bloating, etc., are troubles that commonly come from sick kidneys. Don't mistake the cause. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women afflicted in this way—by curing the kidneys. Mrs. C. R. Foreman, 113 S. Eighth St., Canon City, Colo., says:

"Three years I suffered with rheumatism, dropsy and kidney complaint, and became utterly helpless. I found relief after using two or three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and kept on until cured. Doan's Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me."

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

WERE BOTH OF MIXED BLOOD

Points of Resemblance Between Englishman and Cowboy, as the Latter Understood It.

"The countess de Pourtales was a New York Lorillard," said a New York tobaccoist. "So on both sides, of course, she has blue blood. Yet she is without false pride."

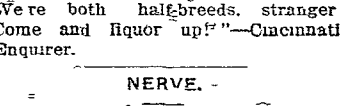
"At a recent tobacco men's convention a director told me of a remark the countess made in Biarritz to an arrogant Englishman."

"This fellow boasted of his ancestry. The countess said that sort of talk wouldn't be understood in the wild west. She said an Englishman said to a Texas cowboy once:

"I have Tudor blood in my veins on the maternal side and through my father's family I am a Plantagenet."

"Is that so?" said the cowboy, brightening with keen interest. "My blood's a little mixed, too. My grandfather was a Jersey tenderfoot and my grandmother a Digger Indian squaw. We're both halfbreeds, stranger. Come and liquor up!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NERVE.



"Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment?"

"You cannot, she's engaged."

"That's all right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

Sees Extinction of Tuberculosis.

Dr. William Osier says "Whether tuberculosis will be finally eradicated is even an open question. It is a foe that is very deeply entrenched in the human race. Very hard it will be to eradicate completely, but when we think of what has been done in one generation, how the mortality in many places has been reduced more than 50 per cent—indeed, in some places 100 per cent—it is a battle of hope, and so long as we are fighting with hope, the victory is in sight."

The Novel Type.

In a late magazine story a perfectly lovely girl is described as follows: "She was very small and dark, and very active, with hair like the color of eight o'clock—daylight and darkness and lamplight all snared up together, and lips like all crude scarlet, and eyes as absurdly big and round as a child's good-by kiss."

How do you like it? Would a girl who answered that description be worth shucks in everyday experiences?—Acheson Globe

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.

The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you will feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health for I began to suffer after each meal no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin."

"My home cares were very heavy, for besides a large family of my own I have also to look out for my aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might, I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down."

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble just like mine being cured on Grape-Nuts food and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing."

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach and brain disappeared as if by magic and in an incredibly short space of time I was myself again. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Trial will prove. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

Established 1889.

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; (to new subscribers, 25c in advance). Single copies, 5c.

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

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

For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, 1 cent per word for first, and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 25, '09

Leave Montgomery Alone.

About 350 Detroit citizens—mostly lawyers—have petitioned Justice Montgomery to leave the Supreme Bench and a \$7,000 salary and run for governor for a \$5,000 per. What's the matter with those Detroit lawyers. Isn't Justice Montgomery good enough man to suit them on the bench, or do some of them want the Judge's present job? Among the names there is scarcely a single business man of any importance but there are in the list the names of about every big corporation and railroad attorney in Detroit. It looks as if those lawyers were trying to kill off Judge Montgomery's boom before it got started. Three or four hundred lawyers no longer nominate governors in Michigan. The farmers, business men and wage earner have something to say about it. Judge Montgomery is a fine citizen and has made a splendid record in the supreme court of our great state, and there he should be allowed to remain, instead of making that great and honorable position look cheap by dragging him into a campaign because some one wants his job or for the purpose of pulling some other person's chestnuts out of the fire. We fail to see where the Judge would be of any more benefit to the state as governor than would anyone of half a dozen other candidates already mentioned and who do not now occupy a position of such importance, which to leave would be a distinct loss to the state. Leave Judge Montgomery alone.

Trying to Lure Farmers.

The trust manufacturers of binder twine are showing great activity by advertising their product in many farming and trade papers, claiming they have a better quality than made in prison plants, but they do not mention the Jackson prison plant, which shows that the Michigan prison is turning out a quality of twine that is equal at least to the twine sold by the trust. However, they are actively engaged in trying to persuade the farmers of Michigan to buy their twine.

The records show that the twine being sold in Michigan and manufactured at Jackson, is being sold to the farmers at a less cost than in other states, except where the very few prisons of the states have a similar plant. It behooves the farmers and users of this product to keep posted on these facts and place their orders with the home plant.

With Amos Musselman and Judge Montgomery candidates for governor, Roger Wykes for attorney general, Wm. Alden Smith, U. S. Senator and Huntley Russell, Land Commissioner, all from Grand Rapids, certainly that town ought not to have any trouble about being on the map from now on.

In Detroit there are about 80,000 voters. Three hundred and fifty signified their choice for governor in Saturday's papers. Now who are the other 799,650 for?

Is the idea to make Judge Montgomery governor or just to get him off the supreme bench.

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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.]

Miss Ivy Chappell of Lansing is the guest of Northville friends.

Mrs. Guy Jackson is spending a couple of weeks in Midland.

Miss Cella Withee of Sparta is the guest of Miss Iva Hubbard.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yerkes of Ypsilanti were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. M. E. Johnson spent last week with friends in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Connell of Pontiac were Northville callers Sunday.

Mrs. F. J. Slater and two daughters are spending a couple of weeks in Adrian.

Mrs. Al Blair of Detroit is spending a few months at the home of James Hamilton.

Miss M. Arndt of Detroit spent the fore part of the week with Miss Mabel Fleck.

Miss Beale Brooks of Detroit has been the guest of Northville friends part of this week.

Mrs. Inza Smith of Flint visited her aunt, Mrs. M. A. White, the latter part of last week.

Miss Ella Wilcox is spending the summer with friends at Channel View, Grosses Isle.

Mrs. Julia Wright of Detroit is visiting her cousin, Mrs. William Marvin, for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Skinner of Farmington spent Sunday with W. H. White and family.

Frank Marks of Schneectady, N. Y., was the guest of his brother, J. J. Marks, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark attended the Ferguson—Chapman wedding at Ypsilanti Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Yerkes were at Pontiac Sunday attending the funeral of Clark Crawford.

Miss Gladys Cobb leaves Monday for Mt. Pleasant, where she will attend summer school.

Miss Lena Oldenburg of Detroit was the guest of Northville friends Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence attended the G. A. R. State Encampment in Kalamazoo this week.

Mrs. Chas. Collar and little daughter, Frances, are in Adrian this week to attend the "Home-Coming."

H. R. Gladding arrived home from North Dakota Saturday to spend a couple of weeks with his family.

Miss Hazel Swanton of Lansing was the guest of Miss Iva Hubbard Wednesday night and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor were guests of their daughter, Mrs. John Chamberlain, in Detroit this week.

Chas. Payne of the steamer German was home over Sunday visiting his family, returning Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Richardson were called to Holly Sunday by the continued illness of Mr. R's brother.

Mrs. John Armstrong and two children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Collar the past week, returned to their home in Adrian Tuesday.

Reduced prices on all trimmed hats at McHugh & McHugh's, Northville.

HELPLESS

Rheumatic Cripples who have tried every known remedy for rheumatism without success have been quickly and permanently

Cured by Crocker's Rheumatic Cure

Send for the testimony of those it has cured.
Phelps Drug Co., Warren, Pa.
For sale at 15c a bottle by

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph visited friends in Belleville this week.

Miss Olive Dixon was the guest of Detroit and Windsor friends from Friday until Monday.

Miss Lottie White of Ypsilanti is enjoying a two weeks' vacation among Northville relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest VanVleet and daughter of Tecumseh have been visiting Northville friends the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Truesdale of Detroit spent Sunday with H. Pickell and family.

Mrs. George Stanley and little daughter, Dorothy, and Mrs. Archie Morris left Saturday for a visit with relatives in St. Johns.

Prof. C. H. Burgess, for some time a resident of Northville, is now superintendent of the schools at Grand Junction, Colorado.

Mrs. A. S. Matteson and children of Detroit are spending a couple of weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnson of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark of Novi spent Sunday with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson.

The Misses Katharine Hubbard, Ruth Chadwick and Mrs. Syle Woolley leave Sunday for Ypsilanti where they will attend summer school.

Mrs. J. R. Trufant and little daughter of Ypsilanti are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McRobert, and other relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hornberger and the Misses Elizabeth Christensen, Ethel Neelands and Inza Lee attended the Ferguson—Chapman wedding in Ypsilanti Saturday.

Mrs. Ada Button of Farmington visited her sister, Mrs. A. J. Welsh, the latter part of last week and attended the Ferguson—Chapman wedding at Ypsilanti Saturday.

Miss Beale Holington, who has held the position of trimmer in Mrs. W. L. Tinsam's Millinery Parlors for the past four months, returned to her home in Detroit Wednesday.

Virgil McNitt and bride of Cleveland, Ohio, called on friends here Friday. They were on their way to visit the former's relatives in Kent City. Mr. McNitt was a former employe of this office but is now city editor on the Cleveland Press.

FOR AGED PEOPLE.

We unhesitatingly and strongly advise the use of Rexall's Ointment in preference to any other constipation treatment. We so well know their value that we offer to return every cent paid us for them if they fail to give entire satisfaction. They are eaten like candy, are beneficial to the whole system, do not cause any inconvenience or griping, and positively relieve the evils of constipation. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c.

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

M. S. Ambler and family of Ypsilanti were over Sunday visitors in town.

Miss Lottie White attended the graduating exercises at the Normal in Ypsilanti Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sessions left last week to visit friends in Honesoye Falls, N. Y., for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. W. M. Cattermole and little daughter, Ruth, attended the class day and commencement exercises in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

Remember the bake sale at Mr. Wheeler's store tomorrow.

The sermon next Sunday morning will be on "The Crowded Life."

Our Vesper services will be resumed next Sunday. Come and spend the hour between 5:30 and 6:30 with us in quiet worship. For the next few Sundays the pastor will preach a series of short sermons on "The Inspiration of the Almighty," based on the text "But there is a spirit in man and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding." Job 32:8. The special topics will be, Inspiration in Art; in Statesmanship; in Literature, in Science, in Commerce and Trade.

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.

Try Hindoo Spray for Carpets

No dust. Kills bugs and insects and is also an excellent thing for cleaning and polishing furniture.

Every owner of a building should have a few of these

Handy Fire Extinguishers

hung in a convenient place. One might prevent the burning of your house, or render unnecessary the turning on of several thousand gallons of water, which is just as bad

Price, Only \$1.25 Each.

Do You Spray? Sulphur 2½ to 3c, Blue Vitrol 6 to 6½c.

J. H. STEERS, Northville, Mich.

Both Phones.

Given Away
Your Birth Stone Free

Almost from time immemorial it has been regarded that the wearing of a Birth Stone would dispel the evil influences exerted over our lives. In this way certain stones have come to be regarded as birth stones. From these beliefs have arisen the beautiful custom of presenting friends with rings set with their particular birth stones.

We Have Decided to Give a Limited Number of Birth Stones to all our Customers Purchasing 50c worth of Goods or Over.

Parties not desiring Birth Stones we will allow them 50c for stone, toward any Ring we have in stock. Nothing would make a nicer Graduation Present than a birth stone ring. This offer closes June 30.

January, Garnet	May, Emerald	Sept., Sapphire
February, Amethyst	June, Pearl	Oct., Opal
March, Bloodstone	July, Ruby	Nov., Topaz
April, Diamond	Aug., Sardonyx	Dec., Turquoise

MERRITT & COMPANY

The Post Card Store. Jewelers-Booksellers. NORTHVILLE.

I MAKE...

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

Northville, G. **ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.**

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Lou Schroeder of Farmington spent Sunday evening at R. Kahrl's.

Mrs. C. Foster and little granddaughter were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Several from this vicinity attended Barnum's circus in Detroit Thursday.

R. Kahrl and family spent Sunday with Mr. Melow and family at Plymouth.

Albert Bower of Clarencville was the guest of F. Dietrich Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Simmons are rejoicing over the arrival, June 20, of a baby boy.

The Ladies' Aid of the Farmington Methodist church met with Mrs. Carl Ely Friday afternoon.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Detroit Tiger Dates

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

June 26 with St. Louis
June 29 with Cleveland
July 1 with Cleveland
July 8 with Philadelphia

AT THE
GREENHOUSE

Carnations... 35c doz

Few Doz. Salvias
left at... 30c doz

Good Astor Plants.

Nice Palms at... \$1.00

J. M. DIXON, Propr.
NORTHVILLE.

The Sparling Store Changes Hands

Carten-Sparling-English Co. retire from business at 155-157 Woodward Ave.—the business has been purchased by Willard E. Partridge and business associates.

When an old, established retail house changes ownership in Detroit it's a matter of concern to the hundreds of thousands of men and women who constitute the buying public in this community. But when the Sparling store, which for years and years has occupied the same location at 155-157 Woodward Avenue, becomes the property of men who have long been identified with the largest and most progressive retail interests in Detroit, or Michigan, there are very few people hereabouts who will not feel more than ordinary interest in the matter.

The deal has been made; the new owners have definite plans for the future—plans which will result in the best store of the kind that Detroit has ever had. But first of all the stocks now on hand must be closed out—a clean sweep is imperative—no old goods are to be in the store when it is reopened at a later date with everything new—new merchandise, new fixtures, new departments, new methods, NEW NAME.

Thursday Morning We Began a Great Going-Out-of-Business Sale

We've given you our reasons for this sale—good, logical reasons why the Carten-Sparling-English Co. stocks must be disposed of. Now come and see for yourselves that everything has been marked down.

Every Dollar's Worth of Goods in the Store Will Be Sold at a Sacrifice—Positively No Exceptions.

We doubt if there has ever been a sale in Detroit that has offered such liberal savings to its customers. We know that prices in a great many cases are lower than the same goods could be bought regularly at wholesale.

What A Chance For Women to Make Their Money Go Far on whatever they can use, now or later, in the way of Silks, Dress Goods, Wash Goods, White Goods, Linens, Domestic, Hosiery, Knit Underwear, Gloves, Ribbons, Veilings, Neckwear, Notions, Leather Goods, Jewelry, Trimmings, Laces and Embroideries, Art Linens, Corsets, Muslin Underwear, Aprons, Petticoats, Children's Dresses, Women's Cloth Suits and Coats, Wash Suits and Skirts, Silk Costumes, Shirt Waists, Millinery, Eraperies, Lace Curtains, Etc.

No prices are quoted in this announcement simply because it would take more than our entire newspaper space to print the complete lists. Hundreds of different lines—thousands of items—and every one cut in price for this sale. Bargain surprises at every turn—the most seasonable and desirable goods marked lower than you would expect to buy them under any circumstances.

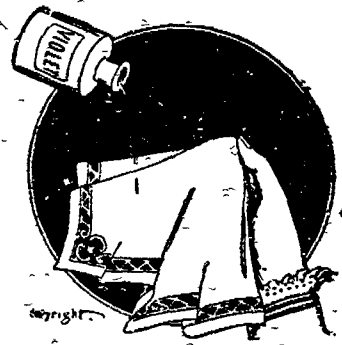
Women living anywhere in Michigan within trading distance, will find it well worth while to attend this sale; even on moderate purchases they will save enough to pay what the shopping trip may cost.

**CARTEN-SPARLING-
ENGLISH CO.**

155-157 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

**CARTEN-SPARLING-
ENGLISH CO.**

PERFUMES! NORTHVILLE.



We have a fine line and this is just the season when you want them. From 10-ct size bottle to whatever your pocket book warrants.

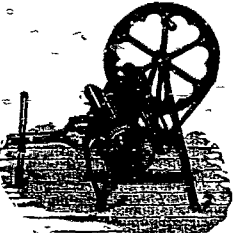
Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda
Murdock Bros.
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.

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 Plovers, 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 Barns, in one of the John Birch Shops.

CHAS. SEATON, Master Mechanic.
Independent Phone.

High Grade Securities

IF YOU HAVE FUNDS TO INVEST, whether your own or those entrusted to your care, and you desire to place them where they will be safe and bring good returns, here is the answer: The UNION TRUST COMPANY, of Detroit, has a wide and attractive selection of standard securities. Many of them are especially adapted to trust investments. Write our Bond Officer today.

Union Trust Company
Detroit, Michigan.

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 5:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and to Wayne only at 1:30 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only), also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:35 a. m. and hourly to 8:35 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:02 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 Railway, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line, Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry., and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

The City in Brief.

Rev. W. T. Jacques has received the degree of D. D. from Alma college.

Charlie Dolph's new residence will be ready for occupancy early next month.

L. L. Brooks' new residence is now enclosed and ready for the finishing touches.

The U. of M., M. N. C. and M. A. C. students are home for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron D. Taylor are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter, June 19.

Regular meeting of Northville Lodge, No. 156 F. & A. M., Monday evening, June 28. All come.

Morris E. Johnson is attending the G. A. R. State Encampment at Kalamazoo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Marks are very nicely settled in their new home on the corner of Dunlap and High streets.

What kind of a Manhattan and White Rock was it that Mrs. Gould paid \$2.85 for one round. She must have been soaked.

Catholic services will be held in their house, corner Dunlap and Center streets, Sunday morning at 8:00. Standard time.

Mrs. J. B. Cook returned today from Kalamazoo, where she went Tuesday as delegate to the State Convention of W. R. C.

The Plymouth ball team came over here Saturday and without considering Northville's feelings at all trounced the big Colts to the tune of 10 to 3.

Mrs. Emily Swift has purchased the J. Henry Smith place, corner of Dunlap and Wing streets and will shortly move to that place for a permanent residence.

Miss Myrtle Ward, who lives with her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Capell, and attends school, has only missed two days in three years. That's a good record for any girl or boy to have.

Northville will have a big 4th of July celebration on July 5. Don't forget the date. Everybody goes to Plymouth Saturday and all of Plymouth comes here Monday. Horse races, ball games and athletic sports.

The Northville Juniors will try another whack with the Milford High school Saturday afternoon at Athletic Park. The Milford's trimmed Northville a few weeks ago and now the Juniors will try to turn the trick.

Col. Rice, the new commander of the Soldier's Home, is well liked by the old soldiers of the state, and with this friendly feeling to begin with, it is predicted that the Michigan Soldiers' Home will be a home indeed for the boys of '61.

The Michigan State Fair opens Sept. 2 and continues until Sept. 10. The management believes this will be the greatest fair ever given in the west and those given by the Michigan association for two or three seasons past have been hummers.

Clifton, Arizona, has just been incorporated as a city and Ross Ball, formerly of this place, has been honored by being elected the first city clerk. He will still hold his position with the copper company and this additional job will net him in the neighborhood of one hundred extra per month.

Fifty of the local K. P.'s attended services in a body in the Baptist church Sunday morning and listened to a fine address delivered by Pastor Musser. After the service the members went to Oakwood cemetery and held the usual memorial at the grave of Star Tallman, whose death was the first to occur in the Northville lodge.

The Insurance company has made a settlement with Satovsky & Son allowing them something over five thousand dollars for their loss and the company takes the salvage. The firm has decided to not continue in business in Northville. As soon as he makes a settlement with the insurance companies Mr. Richardson will put the store in shape for another tenant.

Persons who intend to shoot off dynamite cartridges and giant crackers July 3, 4 and 5 will please make arrangements for treatment and amputations with the Northville doctors not later than July 3. If you are going to be real enthusiastic with those articles, also notify Nelt Schrader.

Reduced prices on all trimmed hats at McHugh's, Northville.

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

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Wm. Yerkes is the proud possessor of a new Brush auto.

H. O. Wald attended the G. A. R. State Encampment in Kalamazoo this week.

The Inter-State (Home) telephone company are issuing a new Northville directory to be ready about July 1.

Nice warm days these? The mercury has been hovering between eighty and ninety degrees ever since Sunday.

Mrs. Katharine Strong has purchased Mrs. Emma Knapp's interest in the Dunlap street house which she now occupies and which they owned jointly.

Frank Macomber's big new laundry building and addition to his residence is nearing completion. It presents a very fine appearance and will prove a great convenience.

Miss Viva Thrasher, daughter of Rev. O. M. Thrasher, a former pastor of the Baptist church here, graduated from the Williamston High school last week.

Mrs. George Sinclair and Mrs. Morris Johnson entertained a number of their neighbors and friends yesterday afternoon at their homes on High street in honor of the former's sister, Mrs. Corliss, of Milford.

Nelson Schrader took his hundred-dollar fishing tackle outfit over to Walled lake Tuesday and soon as the fish saw what nice things Nelt had to offer there was a scramble among the places to get attached. He heads gully to landing about a dozen nice ones.

The state board of auditors have authorized the employment of extra clerks and expert telephone men to ascertain the value of the telephone properties. M. A. Porter of this place is one of the experts to be engaged. The commission has very little data to work from and the task promises to be an enormous one to complete in the required time—December 1.

Insurance companies seem to be much more prompt about settling up some losses than other ones. Satovsky & Son got a settlement quite promptly, it being made last week, but the one on the store is still hanging fire though the loss was apparently much more easy to adjust. It must be very annoying to the owner and it certainly is a loss every day to the village.

F. J. Cochran had a sulky plow that he didn't want. The Record man suggested he advertise it. "No use," he said. "We will take the ad for \$1.00" said the Record man, "and it's no pay if no sale is made." "I will go you" says Cochran. The ad. brought a customer almost at once and the sale was made. Moral. If you have something you want to sell there is always some one who wants to buy it. One cent a word tells 2,000 people about it.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

No cottage prayer meeting next week.

There was a good attendance at the K. P. Memorial service Sunday morning.

The Baptist ladies will serve dinner in Chadwick's hall July 5. All come and enjoy a good dinner.

Remember the B. Y. P. U. Rally tonight. The State Field Worker, Mr. Barry, is to be here then.

The Sunday evening topic of the B. Y. P. U. is "Practical Missionary Plans for Summer Work." Leader, Mrs. Ida Clark.

Pastor Musser will have charge of the services Sunday. The morning topic is the last of the New Birth series, subject, "Results of the New Birth." Sunday evening subject is "Miriam, the Famous Old Maid who Preserved her Brother's Life." Come along with us and we will do thee good.

The ladies of the church will meet with Mrs. Jesse Clark next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Important business meeting. At this time the year wants a full report from her months. It is hoped that the ladies will make a special effort to be present.

It affords the pastor pleasure to aver the Knights Templar, the Foresters of America and the Knights of Pythias held in the Baptist church and I take this medium to express my hearty appreciation of the kindly words spoken of those services and the nice sum of money left me by each.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Everybody welcome.

The Epworth League Sunday evening was favored with a very interesting talk by H. R. Gladding.

Doan's Regulents cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulates the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to our recent loss by fire, which destroyed our stock of goods, we have decided not to go back in business again. We, however, wish to thank the people of Northville and vicinity for the patronage given us during our stay here.

Yours very truly,
SATOVSKY & SON.

Doc Says

A well Dressed Man Feels Young
No Matter How Long he Lives.

Its a moral obligation to get the Best
Suit of Clothes possible for the money
you spend.

The Largest and Best Equipped Clothes-Making
Establishment in America is maintained by Messrs A.
B. Kirschbaum & Co. of Philadelphia, because they
are tailoring Men's Apparel that excels in respect to
Style, Durability, Fit and Workmanship.

The Fabrics they use are

All Wool

That is the reason we sell Kirschbaum's Clothing.

Remember we Have a Goodly
Line of Children's 2-pc Suits.

Wm. GORTON

MAIN STREET—NORTH SIDE.

WHIPPLE STORE.

SALEM NEWS.

Reduced prices on all trimmed hats at McHugh & McHugh's.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh 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 tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Phone 323-3R

DIAMOND DAIRY

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON
NORTHVILLE. Proprietor.

WHY HE LIKED TIGHT SHOES

Little Remark That Threw Great Light on the Home Conditions of Amos Dore.

"We always wondered a little how Amos Dore and his wife got along—really," Aunt Em Macomber said, frankly. "Some in the neighborhood said they'd never overheard a single loud or cross word on either side, but Life Daniels always stuck to it that Amos was as miserable at home as a man could be."

"He never spoke right out till Amos died and Mrs. Dore went back up-country to her folks. Then he let out."

"What?" queried Aunt Em's visitor. "Well, Amos worked logging along-side of Life every winter, and summers they hayed together most all ways, and it seems," said Aunt Em, impressively, "that Amos complained of his shoes hurting him about all the time. Finally Life asked why he wore tight shoes."

"Why don't you get a pair big enough?" says Life, one day.

"Well, I'll tell you," Amos says. "When I wear tight shoes I forget all my other troubles."—Youth's Companion.

NEVER DONE.



Slimkins—I-I hope you didn't mind my putting that little matter of \$5 in the hands of the bill collector yesterday?

Podger—Not at all; I borrowed a dollar from him.

Youngster's Fellow Feeling.
A small boy, about five years old, was taken to an entertainment by his mother the other evening. It was 10:30 o'clock when they reached home and the little fellow was very tired and sleepy. He undressed quickly and hopped into bed. "George," said his mother sternly, "I'm surprised at you. Why, mamma?" he asked. "You didn't say your prayers. Get right out of that bed and say them." "Aw mamma," came from the tired youngster, "what's the use of wakin' the Lord up at this time of night to hear me pray?"

Her Decision and His.
An earnest stage aspirant dramatically announced to the manager that unless she could obtain an engagement she would kill herself. To quiet the lady the manager agreed to hear her recite.
He listened for a few minutes. Then he unlocked a drawer in his desk and handed her a revolver—Lippia cotts.

The Rebound.
"Every time we were alone before we were married you used to take advantage of the fact to tell me what you thought of me."

"And now every time we are not alone you tell me what you think of me."—Houston Post.

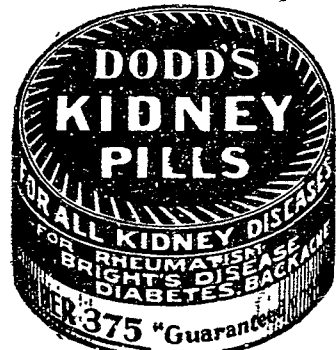
Wildness.
"Your boy was just a little—er—wild when he was at college wasn't he?"
"O, yes; he generally was a little wild at first. Couldn't get 'em over the plate, you know. But he always steadied down before the game was over."

Not the Fly Season.
"Well Johnny, having any luck? What do you fish with, worms or flies?"

"Worms, o' course. It ain't warm enough for flies to come around yet."

Mrs. V. Talow's Soothing Syrup.
For children's coughs, soothes the inflamed membrane, relieves the pain, cures whooping cough, croup, croup, whooping cough, croup, whooping cough.

Your country manufactured 25,000 pianos.



Interesting Facts

The only effective and reliable remedy known for Gout, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Kidney and Bladder troubles, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness and all disorder of the bowels is

DR. D. JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS

For several generations they have been a household necessity for relieving and curing complaints of this kind. They are safe and sure in every instance. As a laxative, purgative and cathartic they are unexcelled.

Sold by druggists everywhere in 25c and 10c boxes

If afflicted with eye troubles, use Thompson's Eye Water

EATING EGGS by the BILLION

By WILLARD W. GARRISON



UNCLE SAM is the heaviest egg eater in the world. In fact, so fond is the old U. S. A. of the hen product that another century may see the deposition of the bald-headed eagle and the crowning of another feathered monarch.

These United States eat 154,000,000 eggs each day—1,080,000,000 a week—4,620,000,000 a month—55,160,000,000 a year.

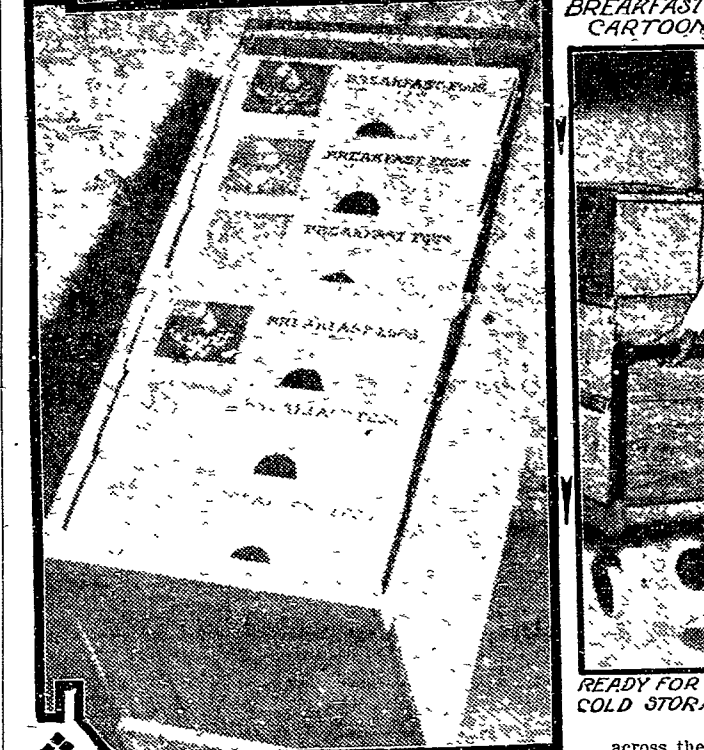
Every man, woman and child in the country consumes a little over an egg and a-half each day. If you, personally dislike eggs for food there is some one else in some part of America who puts three away as a foundation for his or her breakfast coffee.

Easter week, the biggest egg occasion the year round, sees the consumption of about two billion eggs—violet, pink, crimson, purple, yellow and some green.

That the egg will displace all others as the national food tidbit is the prognostication of those who earn their livings by raising chickens. Chicago, alone, with less than two million population, Easter week last, put away 60,000,000 eggs. So greedy was the Windy city about this article of diet that lots of other portions of the United States which secure their allotment of hen



SORTING EGGS



READY FOR SHIPMENT



READY FOR A YEAR'S SOJOURN IN COLD STORAGE

across the boss' mustache. His stenographer being too polite to remark on the yellow streak, edged to the leeward side of her chair when he bent toward her in dictating a letter.

He made the rounds of the office employees, asking whether they smelt egg, but all being too polite to tell him he had overlooked an important point, declared they smelt no egg. The odor stayed with him.

In desperation he fled to his private office, muttering as he slammed the door: "My heavens, the whole world smells, and no one knows it but me."

But that is only a minor point in the adoption of a new national food by Uncle Sam. With each year the production of the hens of the country is becoming smaller in proportion to the demand for eggs. As a consequence the experts declare that each succeeding year will see the price soar beyond expectations. The last months of winter and the first of early spring are the hardest for the egg eaters, for then the cost soars, there are less of the precious morsels and those which appear are often holdovers from the year previous, but even those bring prices ranging from 30 to 40 cents a dozen.

The time is remembered by many when the best eggs brought 12 cents a dozen in retail stores, and the wholesale price was below that. So steep has the conventional cost become that thousands of farmers are yearly devoting their land to the raising of hogs.

The industry has already become a mighty factor in national life and within two decades if the country continues to eat eggs at the present rate of increase, the business of growing eggs may outweigh that of cattle and grain.

In the large cities, Chicago, for instance, the high price of meat compelled the poorer classes to adopt the egg as a means of obtaining nourishment. The increased demand of course boosted the price, but still the middle and upper classes cling to the fowl product, fowl or fair.

In the great marts of trade the egg industry is perhaps the most interesting of all. One great cold storage warehouse in Chicago during the last egg famine, unloaded on the market close to 6,000,000, and every one was sold to the local retail merchants. The eggs were said to have been in cold storage for nine months, needing an

ACCENT ON THE "PUS."



Teacher—Now, Jimmy, Green, can you tell me what an octopus is?
Jimmy, Green—Yes, sir; it's an eight-sided cat.

A Rich Error.

"Printers' errors are always funny," said Gen. P. P. Parker of the Arizona G. A. R., "and I'll never forget one that was made over a Memorial day sermon some years ago in Phoenix."

"The Monday morning report of this sermon began:

"The Rev. Dr. John Blank gressed the pulpit on the occasion"—and so on. "Graced," of course, is what was meant."

A Resourceful Mind.

What would happen if a comet should manage to hit this whirling sphere of ours?" asked the imaginative man.

"I don't know," answered Mr. Fanson, "but I'd be in favor of offering it an engagement on our home team."

A Reflection.

"To my annoyance," she said, "I found he had a lock of my hair. How he got it I can't imagine."

The older girl smiled oddly. "When you were out of the room, perhaps?" she hazarded.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

It is the only relief for Swollen Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drugists and Shoe-Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

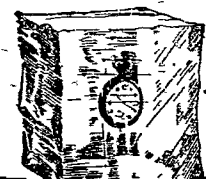
No, Not Nervous.

"They say he has degenerated into a panhandling bum."

"That's true. He is now nothing but a fiery wreck."

Or, They Should.

Shakespeare. Welcome ever smiles, and farewell goes out sighing.



Buy a Watch Only of a Retail Jeweler

For he can properly adjust it to your individual requirements so it will keep perfect time under all conditions.

Never buy a watch by mail, for no matter how good you think it is—it will never be accurate unless it is adjusted for the one who carries it. A South Bend Watch.

Frozen in solid ice keeps perfect time.

A South Bend Watch, with all the skill and experience that goes into its construction, would fail utterly as a perfect time-keeper if it wasn't adjusted to meet the requirements of each individual.

You can never buy a South Bend Watch by mail. They are sold only by retail jewelers who are competent to properly adjust them.

Ask your jeweler to show you a South Bend Watch—a real masterpiece of mechanism. Write us and receive by return mail our free book—telling how and why a South Bend Watch keeps accurate time in any temperature.

SOUTH BEND WATCH CO., South Bend, Ind.



Are Best For Your Table

Because they are made of the choicest materials and guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

Libby's Veal Loaf makes a delightful dish for Luncheon and you will find, **Libby's**

Vienna Sausage

Corned Beef

Pork and Beans

Evaporated Milk

equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of **Libby's** in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy **Libby's** at all grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

CANDLING EGGS

Increase in price sufficient to yield the speculators a considerable profit. They estimated the proceeds after all expenses had been met, at four cents on the dozen—\$20,000 on the lot.

Other great egg corners have been manipulated and the profits doubtless have been even greater, but they seldom come to the public ear because of the shekels which are raked in from the enterprise.

In the egg corner mentioned above, scores of men worked day and night for two days getting the product out of cold storage to place them on the market while the price held up.

The workmen were where they could be called at once, and the minute the word came over the telephone to get the great crates out of the cold storage warehouse, the toilers were set to work. Two days later every egg had been sold, the money collected and more than half of them eaten by the consumer.

It was a great coup and only one of the many. Other enterprises of like nature where the proceeds have ranged into large figures, have been told, but the details seldom became public property. This, by reason of the fact that the egg "corner" is to-day a rather undeveloped science.

But the monarchs of other branches of the producing world have come to look upon movements of that sort as one of the money makers of the days to come.

Early this month when eggs (cases returned), were bringing only 19 cents a dozen, wholesale, the lover of them felt fairly jubilant and barnyard prognosticators predict that this jubilant feeling shall prevail for the rest of the summer.

Extra quality eggs were then selling at 23 cents a dozen, while ordinary "firsts" brought 19 cents and "firsts" one cent more a dozen, "prime firsts" selling at 21 cents.

So, with the sway of the strawberry the price of eggs dropped off, and before August, it is said, the cost may go lower.

With the private producers, who sell only limited quantities of eggs, 40 cents a dozen is not an unheard of figure for what are known as "eggs laid fresh to-day." Of course, the right to that title must be undisputed, and often when eggs are sold, backed by a reputation for freshness, higher prices are paid for them by the epicures.

However, frauds in eggs are as frequent as swindles in other industries, and fastidious persons, who hate cold storage eggs worse than they do paying fancy prices, are often taken in by the "farmer" who rides into the city on the interurban, buys up a large cargo of eggs in the open market, rents a wagon, the muddier the better, and proceeds to distribute cold storage eggs for the product he claims is "laid fresh to-day."

Helping the Halt.

A certain informed bachelor, one of those the Gateway succeeded in getting on the list during leap year, tells of one of the boys who after attending a farewell bachelor supper, meandered home in a muddled state late one Saturday night, or rather Sunday morning, and, getting as far as the entrance of his rooming house, he sat down on the stone steps, his hat fell off on his knees and with head bowed down he slumbered peacefully. He awoke about nine o'clock and found 34 cents in his hat. Charitably inclined early churchgoers had mistaken him for a beggar and dropped their pennies into his upturned hat.—Bremen (Ga.) Gateway.

JOB WOULD KEEP HIM BUSY

Greenhorn Sailor. Realized the Captain Had Given Him a Big Contract.

In the height of the recent wheat tumult Broker Patten, discussing the government's wheat estimates with a reporter, said calmly:

"But some of the men the government takes its figures from are greenhorns. Perfect greenhorns. As bad as the Dutch sailor, you know."

"The captain said to the sailor, when the ship came to port:—

"Take a boat, run ashore and buy two dollars' worth of vegetables."

"The sailor didn't know what vegetables were, so as soon as he struck land he said to a 'longshoreman':

"What is vegetables, mate?"

"Oh, dried peas, for instance," the longshoreman answered.

"So the Dutch sailor spent his two dollars on a huge sack of dried peas. When he drew near the ship again with his load the captain called him from the bridge:

"Well, have you got those vegetables?"

"Aye, aye, sir," said the sailor.

"Then," said the captain, "hand them up to cook one at a time."

"Shiver my timbers!" said the sailor, "I've got a job before me now, and no mistake!"

SORE EYES CURED.

Eye-Balls and Lids, Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—All Other Treatments Failed, But

Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved; and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since and I am now sixty-five years old. I shall always praise Cuticura. G. B. Halsey, Mouth of Wilson, Va., Apr. 4, 1908." *Fetter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.*

Great Improvement.

The patient told the doctor all his symptoms. At the end of the recital the medical man looked severe.

"My dear sir," he said, "you must gradually give up whisky and soda."

Some months later he met the patient and inquired whether the advice had been followed.

"To the letter," replied the patient, beaming. "Why, I've already given up soda completely!"

THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—Mrs. ALVINA SPEELING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, 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 FINE-SIMILE SIGNATURE

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SERIAL STORY

THE BEST MAN

By HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of THE MAN ON THE BOX, HEARTS AND MASKS

With Illustrations by A. WEIL

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Carrington loved Kate Cavanaugh, daughter of Multi-Millionaire Henry Cavanaugh. The latter liked Carrington, but refused him as a son-in-law. Young Carrington, a lawyer, held evidence of criminal financial operations, of which Cavanaugh was guilty. It was Carrington's duty to prosecute the rich man, but he decided to lay the whole matter before Kate.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

Shortly after his determination to tell Kate half a truth, Carrington left the office and made an early train into New Jersey. All the way over to the Cavanaugh station he was restless and uneasy. The fatal papers still reposed in his pocket. He had not dared to leave them in the office safe; his partner, who had had no hand in the investigation, might stumble across them, and that was the last thing in the world he desired. He knew not exactly what to do with them; for they burned like fire in his pocket, and seemed to scorch his fingers whenever he touched them to learn if they were still there. A thousand and one absurd suppositions assailed him. Supposing, for instance, there should be a wreck; supposing he should be robbed; supposing he should leave his vest on the links; and so forth and so forth. It was very depressing. If only he stood in the open, unhandcapped; if only he might throw the gauntlet at Cavanaugh's feet the moment they met!

Ah, if he had only attended to his own affairs! But he hadn't, and his inquisitiveness had plunged him into a Chinese tangle from which there seemed to be no exit. But there was an exit; only, if at that moment Cassandra had whispered the secret into his ear, it would have appeared to him as the most improbable thing under the sun. However, there are no trustworthy Cassandra's there; so he trudged, a single look into the future costs a dollar, and as for Greek choruses, they trundle push-carts on the East side.

He had broken bread and eaten salt at Cavanaugh's table and now it was decreed that he must betray him. It was not a pleasant thought. And still less pleasant was the thought of telling Kate (in a roundabout fashion, it is true) that her father was not an honest man. According to financial ethics, what Cavanaugh did was simply keen business instinct, nothing more. If you or I should happen to bend an odd corner of the majestic pillar of law we'd be hailed off to the county jail forthwith, but if we possessed the skill to smash the whole fabric, or, rather, to continue the metaphor, the whole pillar, the great world would sit up and admire us. What are old laws for, anyhow? Build you never so wisely your law, there will always be some one to come along and tack on a nice little amendment, subtly undoing in a moment what it took years of labor to accomplish. In this instance Cavanaugh had been careless; he had forgotten to introduce his amendment. An infinitesimal grain of sand will stop the best regulated clock. The infallible invariably die on the heels of their first victory.

On leaving the train, Carrington espied the Cavanaugh station carriage. The coachman was talking to a little wiry old man, whose gray eyes twinkled and whose complexion was mottled and withered like a wind-fallen apple. Seeing Carrington draw nigh, the coachman touched his hat respectfully, while the little old man, who was rather shabbily dressed, stepped quickly around the corner of the platform. Evidently he did not wish to be inspected at close range. Carrington threw his suit-case and golf-bag into the carriage, and followed them. Thereupon the coachman touched the horses lightly, and they started westward at a brisk trot.

"Who's your friend?" asked Carrington, who, though never familiar, was always friendly toward his inferiors.

"He's no friend of mine, sir," answered the coachman, with well-bred contempt. "Miss Cavanaugh directed me to drive you straight to the club, sir."

"Very well," replied Carrington, lighting a cigar and settling back among the cushions.

Immediately he forgot all about the shabby old man, and began to inventory his troubles. He must hide the papers somewhere. All the evidence he had, together with the names of the witnesses, was on his person; for in making the whole he had prudently destroyed the numerous scraps. If this document fell into alien hands, he trouble would double itself. He

puffed quickly, and the heat of the cigar put a smart on his tongue. He had nothing to do but wait.

On the steps of the club's portico he was greeted by Miss Cavanaugh, who was simply and tastefully dressed in white. If there was a sudden cardiac disturbance in Carrington's breast, the girl's tender beauty certainly justified it. The fresh color on her cheeks and lips, the shining black hair that arched a white forehead, the darkly fringed blue eyes, the slender, rounded figure, the small feet and shapely hands, all combined to produce a picture of feminine loveliness warranted to charm any masculine eye. Let the curious question Cavanaugh's antecedents, if they were so inclined, thought Carrington; here was abundant evidence of what a certain old poet called the splendid corpse of aristocracy.

Her sister went by the sonorous name of Nora. She was 17, a bit of a tomboy, but of the same build and elegant carriage that distinguished Kate from ordinary mortals; only Nora's eyes were hazel-tinted and her hair was that warm brown of the heart of a chestnut burr. She was of merry temperament, quick to like or to dislike, and like her sister, loyal to those she loved. Both girls possessed that uncommon gift in women, the perfect sense of justice. You never heard them gossiping about anybody; and when a veranda conversation drifted toward scandal, the Cavanaugh girls invariably drifted toward the farther end of the veranda. All the men admired them; they were such good fellows.

The mother of the girls was, as I have remarked, good-natured and amiable, inclined toward stoutness, and a willing listener to all that was going on. She considered it her bounden duty to keep informed regarding the doings of her intimate friends, but with total lack of malice. At this moment she occupied her favorite corner on the club veranda, and was engaged in animated little-tattle. She nodded and smiled at Carrington.

Nora was playing tennis. She waved her racket at the new arrival. Carrington was her beau-ideal.

He hurried into the dressing room and shortly returned in his golf flannels. He was a sturdy chap, not at all



Was Simply and Tastefully Dressed in White.

handsome, but possessing a countenance full of strong lines. He inspired your trust and confidence, which is far better than inspiring your admiration.

"I am not going to play to-day," said Kate, "so I'll follow over the course and watch you play. I haven't seen you for a whole week, and I can't talk and play, too," smiling.

"Forward, then!" cried Carrington, beckoning to his caddy.

He played a nervous, fidgety game that afternoon. Every time he teed his ball the document spoke from his pocket with an ominous crackle. There was not one brilliant stroke to his credit. This puzzled the girl, for only the previous week he had been runner-up in the annual tournament for crack amateurs. He made the ninth hole indifferently, then turned to the girl, smiling whimsically.

"You are not playing up to your form to-day, John," she observed.

"I admit it," he replied, tossing his club to the caddy, who, well versed in worldly affairs, serenely shouldered the bag and made off toward the clubhouse. "My heart isn't in the game, Kate. The fact is, I'm in a peck of trouble. He determined to tell her at once. There might not be another opportunity like this.

"Why, John!" reproachfully.

"Oh, it came only yesterday. I haven't been hiding it—I'm in a kind of pocket, and can't exactly see my way out. I want your advice; and you must be the jury and judge rolled into one."

They were standing on a hill, and far away they could see the pale line where the shimmering summer sea met the turquoise bowl of heaven.

"Tell me what your difficulty is, John, and I will judge it the best I know how."

He never knew what a simple, beautiful name John was till it fell from the lips of this girl. Many called him Jack; but only his mother and this girl called him John. He motioned toward the sandbox, and they sat down. The other players were well scattered about, out of hearing. He made out his case skillfully enough, giving his plaintiff and defendant fictitious names. The thing grew so real to him, as he went on, that toward the end he rose to the

dramatics. The girl listened, but with never a glance at him. Rather her gaze roved over the dancing gray waters and followed the lonely white gull that stood out to sea. And when he reached the climax, silence of some duration fell upon them.

"Should this man be punished?" he asked at length.

"He is guilty; he has broken two laws, the civic and human. Oh, the poor people!" pathetically. "They are never at peace; the wolf harries them, and the jackal; they are robbed, beaten and spurned. They are like sheep, not knowing how to fight. They arrest a man for his poverty; they applaud him for his greed. It is all very wrong."

The sail fell under the shadow of a cloud, and they both watched it till it flashed into the sunlight again.

"A woman's intuition is sometimes abnormally keen. You are strong enough to fight such things without the advice of a woman. Is there not something vital to me in all this? Is it not—is it not my father, John?"

CHAPTER II.

Carrington faced her swiftly. He had not expected this. There was something in her handsome eyes that barred the way to subterfuge. The lie died unspoken, and he dropped his gaze and began to dig up the turf with the toe of his shoe.

"Is it my father, John?"

"Yes, Oh, Kate, with a despairing gesture, 'I'm the most miserable fellow alive! To think that this should fall into my hands, of all hands in the world!'"

"Perhaps it is better so," quietly.

"Nothing is without purpose. It might have come to test your honesty. But you are sure, John; it is not guesswork?"

"All the evidence is in my pocket. Say the word, and the wind shall carry it down to the sea. Say the word, heart of mine!"

He made a quick movement toward his pocket, but she caught his arm.

"Do nothing foolish or hasty, John. Tearing up the evidence would not undo what is done. Sooner or later murder will out. If my father is culpable, if in his thoughtless greed for money he has robbed the poor, he must be made to restore what he has taken. I know my father, what he has done appears perfectly legitimate to him. Can he be put in prison?"

"It all depends upon how well he defends himself," evasively.

She went on: "I have been dreading something like this, so it is no great surprise to me. He is money-mad, money mad; and he hears, sees, thinks nothing but money. But it hurts, John; I am a proud woman. My grandfather—"

"Money!" with a passionate wave of the hand. "How I hate the name of it, the sound of it, the thought of it! I love my father," with a defiant pique; "he has always been tender and kind to me; and I should not be of his flesh and blood, had I not the desire to shield and protect him."

"The remedy is simple and close at hand," suggested Carrington, gently.

"Simple, but worthy of neither of us. I abhor anything that is not wholly honest. It is one of those strange freaks of nature (who holds herself accountable to no one) to give to me honesty that is the sum total of what should have been evenly distributed among my ancestors. If I were to tell all I know, all I have kept locked in my heart—"

"Don't do it, girl, it wouldn't matter in the least. You are you, and that is all there is to love. Why, I could not love you less if your great-grandfather was a pirate," lightly.

"Love asks no questions, and ancestors worry me not at all, they are all comfortably dead."

"Not always. But if my perception of honor were less keen, I should laugh at what you call your evidence."

"Laugh?"

"Yes, indeed. I very well understand the tremendous power of money."

"Not more than I," sadly.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WARNED BY THE DENTIST.

Dire Results Of Biting Thread Worth Taking to Heart.

"I'll never be able to do much for you," said the dentist, "till you quit biting your thread."

"Dear me," said the woman, "that reminds me of the days when grandmother threatened me with a whipping if I didn't quit biting my nails."

"One habit is just as reprehensible as the other," said the dentist. "You ought to be able to see your own teeth, then you would realize that you deserve a good scolding. The edges are as uneven as a saw. Now, if you were a professional dressmaker, or a factory hand you would know better than to bite your thread. They seldom do it. They have learned the art of snipping it off with the scissors without loss of time, and don't have to maltreat their teeth. It is you women who do a good deal of sewing in a non-professional capacity who think the quickest way to break a thread is to bite it. That may be good for the progress of the work, but it is bad for the teeth."

"Fortunately, you can't bite with the whole mouthful of teeth at the same time, so most of them escape. Those that really do the work are the incisors on either side. They are in a terribly bad fix. The enamel is worn off, the ridges and crenulations are an eighth of an inch deep, and—"

"Oh, don't tell me anything more," cried the woman. "You frighten me. Just fix up my shattered teeth the best you know how, and I promise never to bite another thread."

NEWS FROM THE METROPOLIS

Career of Bogus Count is Unmasked



NEW YORK.—The wooing of Miss Isabella Garwood, the wealthy New York spinster, by "Count Bettini di Moise," which has met a sudden halt in Paris owing to diplomatic intervention, has brought to light the amazing career of the wooer. This

gallant of 60, who sought the hand of Miss Garwood, and incidentally the settlement upon himself of an income of \$40,000 a year, has failed to qualify in the marriage stakes in which he was making such a fine running for several various reasons.

First, he has a wife living. Secondly, he is not an Italian count. Thirdly, he is not even an Italian. Fourthly, he is not even a di Moise. Fifthly, he has not even the right to the name Bettini.

He began by being born in an obscure Dalmatian village, the son of a humble though respectable family named Moses.

Young Moses was sent to the University of Padua to study medicine. His dearest chum was once Giovanni B. Bettini.

When young Bettini died, and after

Dr. Moses had practiced a bit in the Balkans, he came to this city and began practicing medicine under the name of Dr. Giovanni Bettini.

He had met in the Balkans a Count and Countess di Moise and made love to the countess. He was a man of singular attraction at that time and the countess loved him. The count died and relatives sent for the countess to come to this city. She was here when Dr. Moses came over, and they discovered that their love for each other was even stronger than before the death of the count.

They lived together, and when Dr. Moses became uncomfortable under the name of Bettini he solved the annoyance by taking the name of his friend, the countess. That's how he became the Count di Moise. Still clinging to the name Bettini, he tackled that in front and thereafter continued to be known as Bettini di Moise, with "count" for a handle when he thought it safe to employ it.

Just what the fate of the real Countess di Moise was after that is veiled in mystery. She disappeared from view to be replaced by a slim, blonde "countess," an American girl. She was Miss Hattie Burchell, sister of Thomas H. Burchell, a wealthy merchant of 500 Broadway.

The American woman is living in New York, and her son, calling himself Count di Moise, is a student at Columbia university.

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HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES GREAT FOR PAIN

What you can do on 10 acres

You have read of the big profits being made by growers in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas. Has it occurred to you to consider what you could do under similar circumstances? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that you can do as well

WE CELEBRATE July 5th

Horse Races, Ball Games, Athletic Sports
and General Big Time.

AT

NORTHVILLE

FORENOON SPORTS

Will Commence at 9:00 o'clock sharp

- Potato Race for Boys under 12--3 Prizes
High Jump, 3 Prizes
Egg Race, 50 yds and Return, 3 Prizes
Pole Vault, 3 Prizes
One-Half Mile Relay Race, - 3 Prizes
100 Yard Dash, Boys Under 12, 3 Prizes
50 Yard Dash for Girls, - 3 Prizes
Hop, Step and Jump, 3 Prizes
Hurdle Race, 3 Prizes
Broad Jump, and High Jump, - 3 prizes
Night Shirt Race, on Horse Back, 3 Prizes

Prizes for Sports can be seen in Hetley & Balden's Window

AFTERNOON SPORTS

Races Called at 1:00 o'clock Sharp.

\$75 in Cash Prizes! 3 Races

- 1st Race, Class A..... Half-Mile Trot
2nd Race, Class B..... Half-Mile Pace
3rd Race, - Free-For-All, Trot or Pace
Mile Heats. All Races to be Best 3 in 5.

HARRY ROBINSON, - - - Starter

2 Ball Games 2

E. M. F's DETROIT, vs. MOFFIT'S COLTS

Games Called at 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. Sharp.

MUSIC BY PLYMOUTH BAND

ALL DAY.

Admission:

Gents, All Day, - - - 25 Cents
Ladies and Children, All Day, - 15 Cents

DANCE IN THE RINK IN THE EVENING.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mrs. F. W. Lockwood spent Wednesday in South Lyon.

Miss Lottie Dwyer of Detroit is the guest of Miss Lillian Tuck.

Mrs. Cornelia Madison of Detroit is visiting her sisters here.

Lola Hauteburgue is home from Northville sick with measles.

Mrs. Frank Green of Chicago is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Henry Perry left Wednesday on a visit with Lake Odessa friends.

Horace Cray and wife of Northville were Sunday visitors at H. P. Aspenletter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gibson are rejoicing over the arrival of a ten pound boy, June 18.

Chas. Price and family of Milford were the guests of R. B. Cummings and wife over Sunday.

Mrs. Addison Malley of Grand Lodge spent last Wednesday with her brother, Clayton Grant.

Reduced prices on all trimmed hats at McHugh & McHugh's, Northville.

Only One "Best"

Northville People Give Credit Where Credit is Due.

People of Northville, who suffer with sick kidneys and bad backs want a kidney remedy that can be depended upon. The best is Doan's Kidney Pills, a medicine for the kidneys only, made from pure roots and herbs, and the only one that is backed by cures in Northville.

Here's Northville testimony: A. H. Piper, Center street, Northville, Mich., says: "I cannot say too much in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills. I had occasion to use this remedy about a year ago when I was suffering from a severe attack of kidney trouble. My back was so lame that I could hardly get around and after I sat down for awhile, it was almost impossible for me to get up. When I stooped or lifted, sharp, shooting pains darted through me. The kidney secretions were highly colored, contained a sediment that looked like brick-dust and were painful in passage. The contents of three boxes of Doan's Pills, procured at Murdock Bros. drug store completely cured me and I have been well since. I can certainly give this excellent preparation a strong endorsement."

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

NOVI NEWS.

B. B. Munro spent Sunday at James Munro's.

Mrs. Stella Miller has returned from her Detroit visit.

Eva Lee and Elsie Woodruff visited last week Thursday in Detroit.

Mrs. O. M. Whipple of Detroit spent Tuesday with Mrs. E. T. Hazen.

Mrs. Lewis of Mt. Clemens is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Brent Harding this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Dunham attended the Ferguson-Chapman wedding in Ypsilanti Saturday.

Mrs. Biery of Northville was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Leavenworth, Tuesday.

E. A. Chapman of Ypsilanti and little friend are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Delos Leavenworth.

Mrs. Jay Leavenworth and son, Floyd, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Angie Huston of Northville.

Mrs. Della Lyke and daughter, Gladys, of Detroit are guests of James Haines and family this week.

Miss Effie Riser will lead the B. Y. P. U. Sunday night. The subject is "Practical Missionary Plans for Summer Work."

Jay Leavenworth and Robert Beatty left Monday morning for the northern part of the state after a car load of cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Munro attended the Ferguson-Chapman wedding at Ypsilanti Saturday. Mrs. Munro remained over to spend a few days with Mrs. Alice Flint.

The "What I Can" society will meet on the Baptist church lawn Saturday afternoon. Each little girl is requested to bring something toward the picnic supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Delos Leavenworth returned home Tuesday from Ypsilanti where they had been for a week's visit and also to attend the Ferguson-Chapman wedding.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

FARMINGTON NEWS.

C. H. Richardson of Tuscola spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Goodrich.

Mrs. Edgar Steele and two children of Black Hawk, Conn., are here for a two months' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Payne.

Rev. J. E. Meally attended the Alumni of the Plymouth High school last Friday evening. He was a former principal of that school.

Miss Mary Kennedy entertained about twenty-five relatives and friends last Thursday afternoon at a miscellaneous shower for her niece, Miss Mabel Kennedy.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will hold a strawberry social at Frank Bradley's next Saturday evening, June 26. Everybody invited.

Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Holcomb, Palmer Sherman and Mrs. D. Rose attended the Sherman reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Lowe in Birmingham Wednesday.

The promotion exercises of our school was held in the town hall Wednesday evening and was largely attended. The commencement exercises will be held tonight.

Mrs. Inza Smith of Flint is visiting her son, R. B. Botaford, and family. After a short stay here she expects to go to North Yakima, Wash., to visit her daughter, Mrs. George Wilcox.

The Farmington school team just ate up the Vintons of Detroit Saturday to the tune of 8 to 3. Howard Warner did the twirling for Farmington and did it just like George Mullen, too.

Governor Warner and sons, Howard and Harley, and Grant Smith went over to Jackson Saturday night and brought back Sunday noon the governor's big touring car, which had been undergoing a painting stunt at the factory.

Married, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hendryx, Saturday afternoon, Miss Mabel Kennedy of this place and Mr. Chas. E. Pray of Delta, Ohio. Miss Hattie Smith was bridesmaid and Edgar Kennedy, brother of the bride, best man. Just the immediate families were present and Rev. J. E. Meally was the officiating clergyman. The happy couple left for their home in Delta Sunday morning where we wish them "bon voyage."

Rosamond Spencer Helker died at her home in East Farmington, June 16, aged about 76 years. At an early age she was united in marriage to Baldwin Helker, they having lived together over sixty years. She was the mother of six children, three sons, Marlin, Edward and Charles, and three daughters, Mrs. Beulah Culver, Mrs. Electa West and Alice, they all having preceded her to the "better land." The funeral was held from the home Saturday, Rev. Chas. Collins of Bearborn, officiating. Interment in East Farmington cemetery.

Reduced prices on all trimmed hats at McHugh & McHugh's, Northville.

CELEBRATE

As you like and when you like, but buy your fireworks here. We can show you a larger and better assortment than ever before. It would be useless on our part to try to tell you of the many different things--We can simply ask you to come in and see for yourself. See our assortments for family celebrations.

Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

IT IS NEARLY TIME FOR BINDER TWINE, ETC.

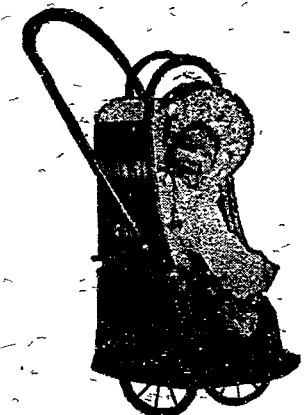
of which I have a stock on hand at Fair Prices, Both Standard and Proof Hemp. Also Repairs for Osborne goods. SEE ME Before buying a Carriage. Harness made and Repaired on Short Notice. Yours for Business.

H. W. LEE, Farmington.

Baby Enjoys It

Is comfortable and happy all the time. Can sleep comfortably without being all in a heap as in other carts. 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 see 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

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, July 4

1909

BAY CITY

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

TO FLINT.....\$1.00
SAGINAW & BAY CITY \$1.50

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, June 27

TO

DETROIT

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

25c Round Trip.

PERRIN'S
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.
13c 'Bus to and from All Trains.

West Rigs in Town.
Telephone Connections.
P. M. PERRIN, Prop.

Try a Liner in the Record

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Largest and Best Preparing for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
boxes, 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