

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

TOWNSEND FOR SENATE

HE ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY
FOR THAT OFFICE.

Responds to Petition of 5,000
Names at Jackson.

Congressman Charles E. Townsend made his formal entry as a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States senator to succeed Senator Burrows, at Jackson, his home city, Monday evening. The announcement was made in response to memorials signed by five thousand voters of Jackson county, of all parties, asking him to enter the race.

It is generally conceded there will be no other candidates besides these



HON. CHARLES E. TOWNSEND

two and the race promises to be a very exciting one. Congressman Townsend is well known and very popular all over Michigan and if he makes a town-to-town canvass of the state, similar to that made by Governor Warner during the last campaign, he stands a good show to carry off the prize. That he will carry the second district with a whoop is already conceded.

As the vote for Senator is wholly an advisory one Mr. Townsend's friends urge that he allow his name to be used also for the Congressional nomination, which he is most likely to do.

For Early Closing.

Editor Record: Several of the merchants have expressed a desire to close their places of business at 7 p. m. from October 1st. Some have decided to do so irrespective of the others. Would it not be much more pleasant if all lines of business would agree to fall into line in this respect? "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." There could be just as much business done from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. as is now done when everybody goes as he pleases. Then again there are the various holidays that larger towns enjoy. Would it not be wise to take advantage of them? Thanksgiving will soon be here, could we not be in better shape to enjoy it if we closed all day the same as Christmas?

Yours truly,
PROGRESS.

Auction Sale.

Mrs. L. A. Clark will sell at public auction at the Ardell tomorrow (Saturday) at 1:00 o'clock all her household goods. Everything you can think of for housekeeping. See bills for full list. L. L. Brooks auctioneer.

Ball Game Saturday.

The Northville Juniors will play Saturday with the Farmington Juniors and a rich, rare and racy game is promised.

Tonic or Stimulant?

There is an immense difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Up one day, way back the next; that's a stimulant. Steady progress day by day toward perfect health; that's a tonic. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic, a strong tonic. The only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Do not stimulate unless your doctor says so. He knows. Ask him. Do as he says. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constitution is the one great cause of sick-headache, biliousness, indigestion, bad breath, acidity, nervousness. Has your doctor ever recommended Ayer's Pills to you?

REV. J. W. TURNER.



Northville people will be glad to know that Mr. Turner is again returned to the Methodist charge in this village to pursue his labors for another year. This will be his third year here.

What Minnesota Thinks.

[From Hoard's Dairyman Sept. 10.] The editors of Hoard's Dairyman were greatly pleased to receive a visit from Governor Fred M. Warner of Michigan recently. Governor Warner is one of the leading dairy-men of his state, besides occupying now for the third term, with great acceptability, the position of chief executive. He is a farmer of broad understanding of the principles, as well as possibilities of his calling, while at the same time he is a thorough student of the political and industrial necessities of that great commonwealth. His influence has been very potent in awakening in the farmers of Michigan a deep interest in dairy problems, which in time will make her one of the leading dairy states of the Union.

Develop the Water Works.

The council has paid off another thousand dollar bond. The Record believes that some money could be more wisely expended in developing the present water works system so that people may have what water they want to use during the dry season. The pride of Northville for years past has been its well-kept green lawns, but for two months past, because of the shortage of water, they have been looking rather "rocky." Plymouth has Northville beat a mile in this respect. Every lawn over there looks like a huge green velvet carpet.

New Home Telephones.

Geo. Alexander	181 J
Mrs. Maude Bennett	-218 L
Mrs. Mary Pomeroy	209 X
Ray Jackson	154 L
Wm. Landon	101 L
Richard Tapp	302 18 1L
C. H. Leach	307 4R
Monroe Kelley	123 L
Henry Upholt	227 R

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our gratitude to our neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in the sickness and death of our dear mother. To the pastor, the singers and to those who sent such beautiful flowers and for the many kind words of sympathy in our recent bereavement we feel very grateful.

MR. AND MRS. LET WOODBUFF,
MR. AND MRS. T. W. TAYLOR,
MR. AND MRS. JAS. TAYLOR,
MR. AND MRS. GEO. TAYLOR,
MR. AND MRS. WALTER COATES,
PHILIP TAYLOR.

Buy your wire fence of Cook & Co.

Puffs, Pompadours and Switches made to order. Leave orders with Mrs. Tinham, Millner, Northville, or send direct to Mrs. J. S. Austin, Walled Lake, Michigan. Bell phone 172 L2R.

Bargains in patent leather shoes at Cook & Co's., Farmington.

Tendered Reception.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutton moved to Pontiac this week where they will make their home. They will be greatly missed by Northville people, both in society and the Methodist church where they have always been faithful workers and where Mr. Hutton has held the office of superintendent of the Sunday school for several years. The best wishes of a host of friends go with them. A farewell reception was given them last evening by the Ladies' Aid and members of the church in Ambler's hall. They were presented with a beautiful clock.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil.] Jessie Jackson and Arlene Thompson of the First grade are ill this week. Helen Shears of the Sixth grade, who has been ill some time, is back in school. Emily Draper of the Third grade furnished a picture for the grade room. D. J. Stark of the Fifth grade is absent on account of diphtheria in the family. Nearly all the rooms are decorated with plants which add greatly to the appearance. Miss Hutson, Miss Coldren and Miss Myrel were Eighth grade visitors this week. Ruth Cattermole of the First grade broke her arm last Thursday which necessitates her absence from school. Evelyn Wellington, Nettie Ward, Ida Morris and Clara Freeman of the Fourth grade received 109 in spelling this week. The Sixth and Seventh grade pupils are working out original designs for an October calendar and the best one is to be copied on the blackboards of their respective rooms.

NOVI NEWS.

Eugene Root spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Bert Clark and family of Northville were guests at Jay Leavenworth's Sunday.

F Chapman and Delos Leavenworth are at Ypsilanti repairing an old barn.

The Cheerful Workers will meet with Mrs. Phil Taylor Saturday afternoon.

Rev. Brent Harding and Mrs. Burton Munro were in Detroit on business one day this week.

Miss Bessie Brooks of Detroit, who had been the guest of Miss Margaret West, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Anna Sleator and son, W. W. Sleator, instructor in the U. of M., are visiting the former's aunt, Mrs. Samuel Bassett.

Mrs. Geo. Bassett's mother, Mrs. J. C. Moore, and brother, Lewis Moore, of Ypsilanti visited her from Friday until Monday.

Judge and Mrs. A. H. Wilkinson and Prof. J. E. Bassett of Detroit attended the Walled Lake homecoming Saturday and spent Sunday at Samuel Bassett's.

Under the auspices of the B. Y. P. U., Howard Severance, a returned teacher from the Philippines, gave a very interesting talk in the Baptist church on his trip around the world. Mrs. Jay Hazen and Frank Rice each favored the audience with pretty solos.

WIXOM NEWS.

Perry Johnson and wife of Milford spent Sunday at W. G. Price's.

J. G. Madison spent part of this week at Clarenceville on business.

Wm. Chambers has been very sick this week but is better at this writing.

D. W. Fuller and daughters are spending this week with Howell relatives.

Mrs. C. Madison of Detroit is visiting her sisters, Mesdames Thompson and Shannon.

C. B. Parker, wife and son of New Hudson were Sunday guests of H. E. Richardson and wife.

Mrs. W. A. Hall of Detroit spent last Thursday with her brother, J. G. Madison and family.

Mrs. Allen and son, Ronald, of Detroit were guests of her parents, E. C. Murdock and wife, over Sunday.

Nettie Thompson of Northville visited her grandmother, Mrs. Beulah Thompson, from Thursday until Saturday of last week.

Robt. Sheple moved his family into the Britton house at Northville Monday. Wm. McLaren of Plymouth is moving into the house vacated by him.

Oscar Kelsey and wife of Detroit visited his sisters, Mesdames Thompson and Shannon, from Friday until Monday and attended the Walled Lake home coming Saturday.

The Parachute.

The inventor of the parachute is unknown. In 1785 an Englishman named Blanchard constructed a parachute, in which he descended eight years later, but with such rapidity that he came near being killed. The first person who successfully descended from a balloon in a parachute was Andre Jaques Garnerin in 1797.

Not Forecasting.

"Is it true, Mrs. Thrycewed, that you got your final decree of divorce this morning?" asked the woman reporter, briskly. "Final?" naively inquired the gracious lady; "now, I would not say that—you know, my dear, I may marry again!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Husbands and Babies.

After the baby comes, a woman realizes that the lesson in patience she had to learn to get along with her husband, was only the a b c of what she had to learn later.—Atchison Globe.

Really a Waste of Time.

"One of the reasons why it's silly to cry over spilt milk," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is that it has probably been watered sufficiently by the milkman already."

For a Soft Corn.

Procure an ivy leaf, soak it in vinegar for some hours and apply to the corn. Allow it to remain on the whole day. Repeat the application for several successive days and the corn will take its departure.

A Dutch Auction.

A Dutch auction is the name given to a public sale in which the auctioneer fixes a price upon the article to be sold, above its value, and then gradually reduces it until some one closes with an offer.

Would Interest the Bishop.

While the bishop of Stepey was walking in London the other day a newsboy came along crying, "Winner, winner!" Then, seeing the clergyman, he at once altered his cry to "Dreadful fire at Jerusalem."

Are Seen Best from Afar.

Many a prominent man whom we have known only by reputation stands forth in our mind's eye as a Colossus; close contact is apt to shatter our idol and metamorphose our giant into a pigmy.

Stranded.

"For goodness sake, Harriet, why so sad?" "The cook's left, but that is not the worst of it! she took with her the recipe book for all the things John's mother used to make."

Use of Relatives.

The more relatives a man has the more comfortably he could get along without any of them.—New York Press.

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.

Do You Want

The Best STOVE RANGE, BASE BURNER OR HEATER? If so select

A Garland

Our line of Stoves this year surpasses any ever shown in Northville, and range in prices from \$5 to \$53. We also have a few good Second Hand Base Burners.

We are also Agents for the

"Great Bell" Furnace, the Best One Register Furnace made.



CARPENTER & HUFF

Fruit Cans.

Pints	=	40c
Quarts	=	50c
2-Quarts	=	65c
Seal Fast		
Pints	=	90c
Quarts	=	\$1.00

C. E.

RYDER

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

IT IS JUST THIS

If you go on allowing your Eyes to blur, burn, water and inflame, you must take the consequences. These symptoms are nature's signals of distress, and you disregard them from day to day. It is you who must suffer the consequences. Your Eyes have asked for help many times and been denied. Perhaps the trouble can be corrected now with proper Glasses to meet your particular trouble.

COME AND SEE US.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

Sweet Potatoes

9 lbs Virginia Sweet Potatoes for.....25c

or 4c per lb.

Jerseys.....5c lb; or 6 lbs for 25c

FRUIT CANS

Pints....40c Quarts...50c ½ Gallons....65c

These are all Genuine Mason Jars

Seal-Fast, Glass Top, Jars

Quarts.....80c ½ Gallons.....90c

REMINDERS

6 lbs Rolled Oats.....25c

Blue Ribbon Raisins, per lb.....10c

Shelled Popcorn, per lb.....5c

5 Coupons from Our Blend Coffee WILL GET YOU A Nice China Plate

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.



Hickey Was Using His Revolver.



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 print in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his former partner in crime. He then reached home, surprised to find a young woman, the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook. Daniel Anstey, Maitland's brother, notified Maitland of his safe, took the gems, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anstey, sought by police of the world, appeared. Maitland overcame him. He and the girl went to New York in a taxi. He had the jewels. She was to meet him that day. "Mr. Smith" introduced himself as a detective. To shield 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 Anstey himself and he secured the gems. Anstey, who was Maitland's double, masqueraded as the latter. The criminal kept Maitland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems. The girl in gray, visited Maitland's apartments during his absence and returned gems Maitland, without cash, called up his home and heard a woman's voice expostulating. Anstey, disguised as Maitland, tried to wring from her the location of the gems. A crash was heard at the front door. Maitland overcame the crook, allowing him to escape to shield the young woman. The girl in gray made her escape, jumped into a cab. An instant later, Maitland's double, Anstey, was at her door. He took her to Attorney Bannerman's office. There, by torture, he tried to wring from her the location of the gems. He left her a moment and she phoned O'Hagan, only getting in the words "Tell Mr. Maitland under the brass bowl," the hiding place in the latter's rooms, when Anstey heard her words. Bannerman also was revealed as a crook. He and Anstey set out to secure the gems and leave town. The girl was still imprisoned. Maitland finding the girl gone, searched his rooms and unearthed the jewels and the brass bowl. He secured Anstey's trail in a big office building.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Ah, cut that, can't yeh?" Hickey got on all fours, found his cigar, stuck it in his mouth, and fell into place at Maitland's side.

"Hickey, I mean. But how?"

"If yeh're Maitland, 'nd Anstey's at the St. Luke buildin', tell that fool up there to drive!"

Maitland had no need to lift the trap; the cabby had already done that.

"All right," the young man called. "It's Detective Hickey. Drive on!"

The lash leaped out over the roof—crack!—and the horse, presumably convinced that no speed other than a dead-run would ever again be demanded of it, tore frantically down the avenue, the hansom rocking like a top-sail-schooner in a heavy gale.

Maitland and the detective were battered against the side and back of the vehicle and slammed against one another with painful regularity. Under such circumstances speech was difficult; yet they managed to exchange a few sentences.

"Yeh gottin' gun?"

"Anstey's—two good cartridges."

"Jus' as well I'm along, I guess."

And again: "How'd yeh s'pose Anstey got this cab?"

"I don't know—must 've been in the

house—I told cabby to wait—Anstey seems to have walked out right on your heels."

"Hell!" And a moment later "What's this about a woman in the case?"

Maitland took swift thought on her behalf.

"Too long to go into now," he parried the query. "You help me catch this scoundrel Anstey and I'll put in a good word for you with the deputy commissioner."

"Ah, yeh help me nab him," grunted the detective, "nd I won't need no good word with nobody."

The hansom swung into Broadway, going like a whirlwind; and picked up an uniformed officer in front of the Flatiron building, who, shouting and using his loudest stridently, sprinted after them. A block further down another fell into line; and he it was who panted at the step an instant after the cab had lurched to a stop before the entrance to the St. Luke building.

Hickey had rolled out before the policeman had a chance to bluster.

"Lo, Bergen," he greeted the man. "Yeh know me—I'm Hickey, central office. Yeh're jus' in time. Anstey's in this buildin'—r was ten minutes ago. We want all the help we can get."

By way of reply the officer stooped and drummed a loud alarm on the sidewalk with his night-stick.

"Say," he panted, rising, "yeh're a wonder, Hickey—if you get him."

"Uh-huh," grunted the detective with a sidelong glance at Maitland. "C'm long."

The lobby of the building was quite deserted as they entered, the night-watchman invisible, the night elevator on its way to the roof—as was discovered by consultation of the indicator dial above the gate. Hickey punched the night call bell savagely.

"Me 'nd him," he said, jerking the free thumb at Maitland, "I go up and hunt him out. Begin at th' top floor an' work down. That's th' way, huh?"

"Nd," to the policeman, "yeh stay here an' hold up anybody 't tries tuh leave th' buildin'. There ain't no other entrance, I s'pose, what?"

"Basement door an' a lift's round th' corner," responded the officer. "But that had ought tuh be locked, night."

"Well, if anybody else comes along yeh put him there, anyway, for luck. What 'n hell's th' matter with this elevator?"

The detective settled a pudgy index-finger on the push button and elicited a far, thin, shrill peal from the annunciator above. But the indicator arrow remained as motionless as the car at the top of the shaft. Another summons gained no response, in likewise, and a third was also disregarded.

Hickey stepped back, face black as a storm-cloud, summed up his opinion of the management of the building in one soul-blistering phrase, produced his bandana and used it vigorously, uttered a libel on the ancestry of the night-watchman and the likes of him,

and turned to give profane welcome to the policeman who had noticed the cab at Twenty-third street and who now panted in, blown and perspiring. Much to his disgust he found himself assigned to stand guard over the basement exits, and waddled forth again into the street.

Meanwhile the first officer to arrive upon the scene was taking his turn at agitating the button and shaking the gates; and with no more profit of his undertaking than Hickey. After a minute or two of it he acknowledged defeat with an oath, and turned away to browbeat the straggling vanguard of belated wayfarers—messenger boys, slatternly drabs, hackmen, loafers, and one or two plain citizens conspicuously out of their reputable grooves—who were drifting in at the entrance to the lobby walls with blank, curious faces. Forerunners of that mysterious rabble which is apparently precipitated out of the very air by any extraordinary happening in city streets, if allowed to remain they would in five minutes have waxed in numbers to the proportions of an unmanageable mob; and the policeman, knowing this, set about dispersing them with perhaps greater discretion than consideration.

They wavered and fell back, grumbling discontentedly; and Maitland, his anxiety temporarily distracted by the noise they made, looked round to find his erstwhile cabby at his elbow. Of whom the sight was inspiration. Ever thoughtful, never unmindful of her whose influence held him in this coil, he laid an arresting hand on the man's sleeve.

"You've got your cab—?"

"Yissir, right houtside."

"Drive round the corner, away from the crowd, and wait for me. If she—the young lady—comes without me, drive her anywhere. She tells you and come to my rooms to-morrow morning for your pay."

"Thankee, sir."

Maitland turned back, to find the situation round the elevator shaft in statu quo. Nothing had happened, save that Hickey's rage and vexation had increased mightily.

"But why don't you go up after him?"

"How 'n blazes can I?" exploded the detective. "He's got th' night car. If I takes the stairs, he comes down by th' shaft, 'nd how'n I tuh trust this here mutt?" He indicated his associate but humbler custodian of the peace with a disgusted gesture.

"Perhaps one of the other cars will run—"

"Ah, they're all dead ones," Hickey disagreed, with disdain as the young man moved down the row of gates, trying one after another "Yeh're only wastin'—"

He broke off with a snort as Maitland, somewhat to his own surprise, managing to move the gate of the third shaft from the night elevator, stepped into the darkened car and groped for the controller. Presently his fingers encountered it, and he moved it cautiously to one side.

A vicious blue spark leaped hissing from the controller-box and the cage bounded up a dozen feet, and was only restrained from its ambition to soar skywards by an instantaneous release of the lever.

By discreet manipulation Maitland worked the car down to the street floor again, and Hickey, with a grunt that might be interpreted as an apology for his incredulity, jumped in.

"Let 'er rip!" he cried, exultantly. "Fan them folk out intuh th' street Bergen; 'nd watch ow-ut!"

Maitland was pressing the lever slowly wide of its catch, and the lighted lobby dropped out of sight while the detective was still shouting admonitions to the police below. Gradually gaining momentum the car began to shoot smoothly up into the blackness, safety chains clanking beneath the floor. Hickey fumbled for the electric light switch but, finding it, immediately shut the glare off again and left the car in darkness.

"Safer," he explained, sententious "Anstey 'll shoot, 'nd they says he shoots straight!"

Floor after floor in ghostly strata slipped silently down before their eyes. Halfway to the top, approximately, Hickey's voice rang sharply in the volunteer operator's ear.

"Stop 'er! Hold 'er steady. T'other's comin' down."

Maitland obeyed, managing the car with greater ease and less jerkily as he began to understand the principle of the lever. The cage paused in the black shaft, and he looked upward.

Down the third shaft over, the other cage was dropping like a plummet, a block of golden light walled in by black filigree-work and bisected vertically by the black line of the guide-rail.

"Stop that there car!"

Hickey's stentorian command had no effect; the block of light continued to fall with unabated speed.

The detective wasted no more breath. As the other car swept past, Maitland was shocked by a report and flash beside him. Hickey was using his revolver.

The detonation was answered by a cry, a scream of pain, from the lighted cage. It paused on the instant, like a bird stricken a-wing, some four floors below, but at once resumed its downward swoop.

"Down, down! After 'em!" Hickey bellowed. "I dropped one, by God! T'other can't—"

"How many in the car?" interrupted Maitland, opening the lever with a firm and careful hand.

"Only two, same's us. I hit th' feller what was ruinin' it—"

"Steady!" cautioned Maitland, decreasing the speed, as the car approached the lower floor.

That other had beaten them down; but its arrival at the street level was greeted by a short chorus of mad yells,

a brief fusillade of shots—perhaps five in all—and the clang of the gate. Then, like a ball rebounding, the cage swung upwards again, hurtling at full speed.

Evidently Anstey had been received in force which he had not bargained for.

Maitland instinctively reversed the lever and sent his own car upward again, slowly, waiting for the other to overtake it. Peering down through the iron lattice-work he could indistinctly observe the growing cube of light, with a dark shape lying huddled in one corner of the floor. A second figure, rapidly taking shape as Anstey's stood by the controller, braced against the side of the car, one hand on the lever, the other poised, a shining thing, the flesh-colored oval of his face turned upwards in a supposititious attempt to discern the location of the dark car.

Hickey, by firing prematurely, lent him adventitious aid. The criminal, rilled with spirit, aiming at the flash his bullet spattering against the back wall of the shaft. Hickey's next bullet rang with a bell-like note against the metal-work, Anstey's presumably went wide—though Maitland could have sworn he felt the cold kiss of its breath upon his cheek. And the lighted cage rocked past and up.

Maitland needed no admonition to pursue; his blood was up, his heart singing with the lust of the man-hunt. Yet Anstey was rapidly leaving them his car going at an appalling pace. Towards the top he evidently made some attempt to slow up, but either he was ignorant of the management of the lever, or else the thing had got beyond control. The cage rammed the buffers with a crash that echoed through the sounding halls like a peal of thunder-claps; it was instantaneously plunged into darkness. There followed a splintering and rending sound, and Maitland, heart in mouth could make out dimly a dark, falling shadow in the further shaft. Yet ere it had descended a score of feet the safety-clutch acted, and with a thirteenth tremendous jar, shaking the building the car halted.

Hickey and Maitland were then some five floors below. "Stop 'er at 19," ordered the detective. There was a hill of exultancy in his voice. "We go him now, all right, all right. He'll try to get down by—There!" Overhead the crash of a gate forced open, was followed by a scurry of footsteps over the tiling. "Stop 'er and we'll hear him off. So now—cease!"

Maitland shut off the power as the car reached the nineteenth floor. Hickey opened the gate and jumped out. "Shut that," he commanded, sharply, as Maitland followed him, "in case he gets past us."

He paused a moment in thought, heavy head on bull neck drooping forward as he stared toward the rear of the building. He was fearless and resourceful, for all his many deficiencies. Maitland found time, quaintly enough, to regard him with detached curiosity, a rare animal, illustrating all that was best and worst in his order. Endowed with exceptional courage, his address in emergencies seemed altogether admirable.

"Yeh guard them stairs," he decided, suddenly. "I'll run through this hall, 'nd see what's doin'. Don't hesitate to shoot if he tries to jump yeh." And was gone, clumping briskly down the corridor to the rear.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHY UMBRELLA WAS RETURNED.

Something of a Joke on the Late Henry Ward Beecher.

Among the financial friends of the great preacher was one old broker in New York—an aggressive Unitarian, which sect he often said bore "the trade mark of honesty." One day he met Mr. Beecher hurrying toward Wall street ferry to avoid the downpour of a sudden rainstorm.

"Take my umbrella," said the broker. "I don't need it; the coming bus takes me to my door."

At the ferry Mr. Beecher met a lady, a prominent church worker of a sister church, who, having no umbrella, was lamenting her inability to reach her car safely. The urbane preacher forced the umbrella upon her as he said: "I will be out your way to-morrow and will call and get it."

Two hours later as Mr. Beecher was sitting in the old arm chair in his study the doorbell rang and when he responded to the call a boy hurriedly presented him with an umbrella, together with an unsealed note, which read:

"Dear Mr. Beecher—My husband, Mr. M., demands that I return the umbrella you so kindly loaned me at once, and join him in saying that under the circumstances the pleasure of an anticipated call is unregretted. Upon opening the umbrella you will become more fully advised of our united action."

The great expounder of truth and honesty was horrified when upon opening the umbrella he discovered a pasted slip upon which was written in a bold hand: "Stolen by some Presbyterian thief!"

The Hard-Hit Author.

"Our town poet had been reading about the old-time authors getting inspiration out of garrets, where they did most of their writing, so he went to work and rented the only genuine garret in town, but in his case the scheme didn't work."

"Nothing happened, eh?"

"Oh, yes—something happened all right. Whilst he was tryin' to look the ceiling out of countenance, three yards of plasterin' broke loose and knocked his head sideways! And now he's even afraid to compose in the open air, for fear some of these bawling fellows will pelt him with sand-bags!"

WESTERN CANADA

During the early days in the period of the growth of the grain crop in Western Canada, as well as throughout the ripening and garnering period, there is yearly growing an increasing interest throughout the United States, and to the results when harvest is completed. These mean much to the thousands of Americans who have made their homes in some of the three Provinces that form that vast agricultural domain, and are of considerable interest to the friends they have left behind.

The year 1909 is no disappointment. The crops of wheat, oats and barley have been harvested and it is now safe to speak of results. Careful estimates place the yield of spring wheat

parts of the world the production of wheat is diminishing today; but as it diminishes Canada's will increase; therefore, it is safe to predict that in a few years from now a large part of the world will be looking to western Canada for its wheat supply, and especially will the United States. In many parts of western Canada it is possible to have a hundred-mile square of wheat, without a break. A writer says: "We were driven west and north of Moose Jaw through 20 miles of dead ripe wheat, acres of stocks and well-worked summer-fallows. One of these fields would yield 40 bushels to the acre, and another man had oats that would yield 90 or 100 bushels to the acre." In this district wheat will average 30 to 35 bushels. The conditions



A Central Canada Farmer Finishing Cutting His 70-Acre Field of Wheat at 30 bushels per acre, winter wheat at over 40 bushels, and oats exceed 50 bushels per acre. Barley also has proved an abundant yield. What will attract the reading public more than volumes of figures will be the fact that those who have been induced through the influence of the Government to accept of 160 acres of free grant land; or, by the persuasion of friends to leave their home State of Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Nebraska or the other States from which people have gone, have done well. Financially, they are in a better position than many of them ever expected to be, and in the matter of health, in social conditions, they have lost nothing.

One person who has just returned from a trip through the Lethbridge District, where winter wheat has a strong hold with farmers, says:

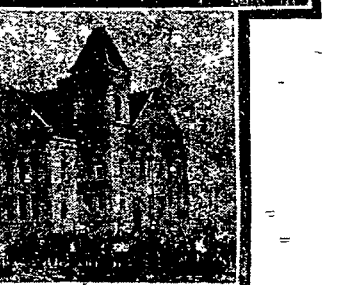
"We saw some magnificent sights. The crops were, in fact, all that could be desired." In a few years from now these great plains over whose breadth for hundreds of Town thousands of School herds of cat-House

were never better and throughout the district the people are assured of a most prosperous year.

It would be unfair to close this article without quoting from an expert crop-correspondent regarding the two Battlefords in Central Saskatchewan, on the line of the Canadian Northern Railway. Writing on August 18th of this year, he says:

"It is necessary to drive about six or seven miles out of the town of North Battleford in order to see the best crops of the district. This morning I was driven about 20 miles to the north and west of the town and in all the drive did not see a poor crop. I saw one wheat crop which the owner estimates will yield 40 bushels per acre, and I believe it."

County School House



City Church in Central Canada

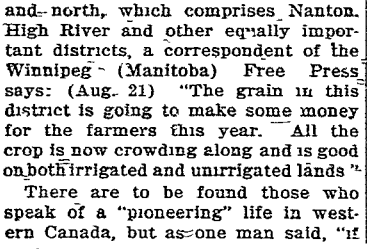
He then crossed the Saskatchewan river to the South town, or Battleford proper, and continues his report:

"Conditions around the old town are as good if not better than those to the north of the river. This district has much the best wheat crop prospect of any I have inspected this year, considering sample and yield. The weather conditions for the whole season have been ideal and the result is what might easily be termed a bumper crop. A sample sheaf brought in from the farm of George Truscott was shown to me which spoke for itself. This farmer is said to have sixty acres which will yield 45 bushels per acre.

In stating an average for the district of South Battleford I would say that the wheat will yield 36 bushels per acre. The oats will yield about 45 and barley 35 bushels per acre."

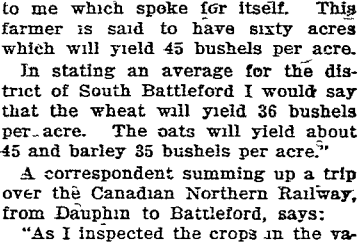
A correspondent summing up a trip over the Canadian Northern Railway, from Dauphin to Battleford, says:

"As I inspected the crops in the va-



A Specimen Group of Elevators That May Be Seen in Many Towns in Central Canada

this is pioneering I don't for the life of me see what our forefathers had to complain of." He didn't know, though, for the pioneering of his forefathers was discomfort and hardship. The opening up and development of western Canada, with its railroad lines to carry one to almost the uttermost part of it, the telegraph line to flash the news to the outside world, the telephone to talk to one's neighbor, the daily and weekly mail service which brings and carries letters to the friends in distant parts; the schools headed by college-bred and highly certificated teachers; the churches manned by brilliant divines; the clubs; the social and festive life; what is there about any of this to give to the man who goes there to make his home the credit of being a pioneer? Nothing! He might as well be in any of the old middle-west States. In other



A Specimen Group of Elevators That May Be Seen in Many Towns in Central Canada

rious districts I found the farmers and other citizens without exception filled with expectant enthusiasm over this year's prospects. No district was found which could not boast of fields of 35 bushels per acre wheat, or 50 to 60 bushels per acre oats, and of 40 bushels per acre of barley."

It is not an unusual thing in many parts of western Canada for a farmer to have 10,000 to 20,000 bushels of wheat. In the Rouleau district it is said that there are several farmers who will have 20,000 bushels of oats any many fields will return one hundred bushels to the acre.

It takes an army of men to handle the Western Canada crop, and it is estimated that 30,000 people have been brought in this year to assist in the great undertaking; there being excursions from the outside world nearly every day for the past six weeks.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.
Established 1869.

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

Terms of Subscription:—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c. (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 notices: will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 5c. per word.
For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost: 1 cent per word for first insertion, and 1/2 cent for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.
Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.
No fake advertising, no "unreliable" patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable," accepted at any price.
Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m.
Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., SEPT. 24, '09.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

There will be no Epworth League service Sunday evening.
Sunday school will be held in the library. Let us have a good attendance.
"The King's Own" bible class will meet at the home of F. S. Neal Monday evening.
Contribution envelopes will be at the library Sunday for those who have not yet received them.
The pastor will begin the third year of his work in Northville next Sunday and cordially invites the members and friends of the church to be present at the services.
Owing to our church repairs being in progress, the services next Sunday will be held in the Ladies' Library. Regular morning and evening worship, to which all are cordially invited.
The decorators are at work on the interior of the church which will be newly frescoed throughout. The work is in charge of O. J. Kover & Sons of Fort Wayne, Ind., and when their contract is completed, together with other work on the interior, the church will be a gem of beauty. A reopening jubilee is being planned and will be fully announced later.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Preparatory Lecture next week Thursday evening.
The sermon next Sunday evening will be on "What Might Have Been."
The pastor represented the church at the meeting of Presbytery in Detroit on Tuesday.
Those who have not paid their Home Mission pledges are asked to hand them to the pastor as soon as convenient.
C. C. Chadwick will have charge of the Bible class next Sunday and each member is requested to be present. In addition to the regular lesson he will discuss the questions, "What is Success?" "Was Paul's Life a Success?" "If Paul's life was a success do we have to live the life that he lived in order to be a success?" All are invited to come prepared to take part in the discussion.
Miss Mary Ellen Jones, teacher in the Noble School of Elocution in Detroit, will give a recital in the Ladies' Library on Tuesday evening of next week at 7.45 o'clock under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid society. Miss Jones comes very highly recommended by Mrs. Workman, Mrs. Noble and other well known elocutionists. She will be assisted by several artists of local fame. The public are cordially invited.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The ladies of the church will meet with Mrs. N. A. Clapp Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. Come prepared to work. A large attendance is requested as this is the last meeting before the Childs' Carnival.
Large crowds are attending the B. Y. P. U. meetings. The Sunday evening topic is "Christian Achievement Among the Telugus." A good program is being prepared for the meeting with appropriate music. Leader, Mrs. Ida Clark.
Pastor Musser appreciates the large audiences that attend his meetings Sunday evenings. We expect Rev. and Mrs. Barry of Port Huron to be with us over Sunday. Mr. Barry will likely preach at one or both of the services. Otherwise Pastor Musser will have charge.

DON'T BE BALD.

If there is any vitality in the hair roots Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will positively grow new hair and cure baldness. We want you to try this preparation at our risk. We'll return the money you paid us if you are not entirely satisfied. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00.

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

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. Kate Holbrook is spending the week in Farmington.

Miss Genevieve Clark entertained Miss Wicks of Detroit over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy VanValkenburg spent Sunday with Detroit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Brock have been spending part of this week in Toledo.

Mrs. Musser spent a few days visiting friends at Union Lake last week.

Mrs. Andrew Houk is visiting relatives in Redford for a couple of weeks.

Louis Stryker of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of Dr. T. B. Henry.

Rev. Musser attended the Bocking wedding last Saturday at Farmington.

Miss Edith Perry of Detroit spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Armstrong.

Ed. Bishop of Grand Blanc spent a few days last week with his son, W. L. Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bishop and son, Mastie, were guests of Detroit friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Seeley of Novi spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Johnson.

Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome is entertaining her aunt, Mrs. M. A. Hanna, of Canandaigua, N. Y.

Miss Edna Sheehy of Adrian is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Armstrong, this week.

Miss Olive Dixon left Monday for Oberlin, Ohio, where she will attend college the coming year.

Miss Dora Naylor of Redford was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. R. B. Willis, a few days this week.

The Misses Lena and Permelia Kohler and Fred Kohler visited friends in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Fred and Lena Broegman of Novi left yesterday for Los Angeles, Cal., accompanied by Roy Franklin.

Miss Mabel Crawford of Chicago is visiting Mrs. Montgomery and Stewart Montgomery and family.

Fred H. Stimpson of Hale, Isosco county, visited his brother, George, and family the forepart of the week.

Miss Olive Dixon visited the Newburg school Friday, where Miss Ruth Chadwick is teaching this year.

Miss Lina Whitehead of Chicago was the guest of her uncle, James Taylor, and wife the forepart of the week.

Mrs. Josephine Francis of Detroit has been spending the week with Mrs. W. H. Ambler and other friends in town.

Grant Stimpson of Ypsilanti and Carl Stimpson of Milan spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stimpson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. McCornac and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mitchell of Detroit were guests at the Presbyterian manse the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lawrence of Lansing who have been guests of his sister, Mrs. J. J. Marks, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. McGuire, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Franz Power, the past three weeks, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. A. H. Miller and three children of Detroit are spending the week with her brother, J. W. Perkins, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson of Detroit and Mrs. Gunnsolly of Plymouth spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor.

Howard Severance, who recently returned from the Philippine Islands, and his sister, Irene, called on their cousin, Mrs. James Chase, Monday.

Mrs. Angie Hueston, who has been the guest of Detroit friends the past two or three months, spent a couple of days with friends in town this week.

Miss Katharine Hubbard leaves tomorrow for Ypsilanti, where she will attend the Normal the coming year. Miss Withey will accompany her and spend Sunday there.

Mrs. Clarence Hutton and daughter, Jessie, of Flint were guests of L. W. Hutton and family over Sunday. Mr. Hutton came down Sunday morning returning home with his wife and daughter in the evening.

If you know how good a cigar you can buy at Gardner's you would buy no others.

You make no mistake when you buy groceries of Cook & Co., Farmington.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

CROCKER'S

RHEUMATIC

CURE

Nothing stops the pain so quickly or has performed more thorough cures in cases of Arterial, Inflammatory, Sciatic, Muscular and other forms of Rheumatism.

Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.
For sale at 50c a bottle by

"For Sale by All Druggists"

H. M. White still remains very low.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Hazen of Novi visited Tuesday at A. C. Harmon's.

Mrs. Louisa Barrett is growing weaker and hope of her recovery is doubtful.

Will Dennis and wife of Detroit spent Sunday with J. G. Alexander and family.

Rebt. Shetpo and family of Wixom have moved into the Britten house on Wing street.

Mrs. P. H. Hammond of Hale, Isosco county, was the guest of Mrs. Della Harmon from Sunday until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. O'Brien, son and daughter of Rochester, drove over in their auto Saturday afternoon and visited L. L. Ball and wife, returning home Sunday evening accompanied by Mrs. Ball, who will remain there all this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Asa B. Smith expect to leave Monday for a trip through the western states and visit the Yukon-Pacific exposition. They will also visit Denver, Colo., Salt Lake City, Yellowstone Park and Genesee, Kansas. They will be gone several weeks.

Wisdom of Little Value.

"Superior wisdom," said Uncle Eben, "don't bear to do much for some people, 'ceptin' to keep 'em worried 'bout de mistakes dey is enabled to notice in others."

Every One.

Every woman believes that if she should die right after her husband has scolded her the coroner would find her heart covered with black and blue spots.—Atchison Globe.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON,

(Notary Public.)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sufferers testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

All Can Be Helpers.

It is never true that we are not helpers; where the fervent heart is, there is the servant of God, and unto Him comes ever with work—the reward.—Robert Collier.

Where Woman is Supreme.

It is only a woman that can make a man become the parody of himself.—French.

Resolutions.

WHEREAS, death has again entered our Tent and taken from us our beloved Sir Knight, Dr. R. M. Johnson, and whereas we realize death must come to us all, Therefore we do hereby

RESOLVE, that we as a Tent sincerely mourn the loss of Brother R. M. Johnson and extend to the bereaved widow and family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of affliction.

RESOLVED, as a token of respect to the deceased that we drape the Charter for the space of sixty (60) days, that a copy of these Resolutions be sent to the widow, also a copy to the Northville Record for publication.

F. DOLPH,

C. H. VAN ATTA,

E. J. BRADNER,

K. O. T. M. M. Committee.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—1.05 Wheat, white—1.03

Oats, New—35c

Corn in ear—35c. Shelled corn—70c

Baled hay per ton—\$15.00.

Hogs dressed—\$11.00

Cattle—\$4.00

Lamb—\$6.00

Beef hides—\$4.50 per lb.

Veal calves live—\$7.50

Eggs—23c. Butter—28c.

A Versatile Californian.

Fred Conwell, justice of the peace in Groveland, combines his legal dispensary with the tonsorial profession, and also carries a large stock of jewelry. His residence of over twelve years in the town inspires confidence in his ability to please in all lines. Added to his other responsibilities is that of notary.—Big Oak Enterprise.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Woman and Her Apparel.

To a woman, even the prospect of new and pretty apparel is positively invigorating, the selection is another most bracing proceeding, while the actual wearing of the clothes completes a certain cure for depression.

Detroit Tiger Dates

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

Oct. 2 with Chicago

Oct. 3 Detroit plays at Chicago, last game of season. Season ends Monday, Oct. 4.

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—Wood. About 200 cords at \$2 per and delivered. Apply to Geo. Rattenbury or leave orders at Exchange Hotel. 7-2

FOR RENT—Large house. Inquire of C. M. Thornton. Bell 'phone 171 J2.

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 14

FOR SALE—Good young new milch cow with calf by side. W. J. Ward, west of Fish Hatchery. 81p

FOR RENT—Pleasant room over Stark Bros. store. Inquire of C. A. Gardner. 8ct

WANTED—Teamster work. Single horse and buggy to let. Claude Paulger, North Center street. Bell 'phone 190. 8wp

FOR SALE—Fine eighty-acre farm one mile north of Farmington. Good buildings, underground stable, running water, also windmill. Inquire 287 Warren Avenue West. 8wp

FOR SALE—Three spring market wagon. Home 'phone 301-6R U. A. Tibbitts. 8wp

FOR SALE—Twenty yearling steers coming two year old. G. D. Spencer, Wixom. 8wp

FOR RENT—House on Dunlap street. Inquire of R. R. McKahan. 6tf

FOR SALE—A desirable house and lot in Bealton. Inquire at Record office. 6tf

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main street, owned by the late Chas. D. Waterman, 22 1/2 frontage on Main street, 21 1/2 deep. The property has been ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate of Wm. H. Ambler, Executor. 36tf

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on North Parties going West O S Hanger 36tf

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 Northville. Prices \$550 up to \$3,500

Also farms and residences in Farmington, Farm in Wayne and Oakland (Also western land)

Farm to exchange for good house and lot in Northville

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

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

Northville

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

DR. B. RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of Detroit will visit Northville every Tuesday and Friday. Appointments can be made by mail, or Home 'phone 145-X at W. P. Johnson's residence. 29mos. 8p

DR. RODERICK B. WILSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of 212 Stevens Bldg. Detroit, Mich., will visit Northville Monday and Thursday of each week. Appointments can be made by 'phone or call. 'Phone, Home 145-X. Office at W. P. Johnson's residence. Office hours—9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. 49m3

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the probate office in the City of Detroit on the fourth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, Present Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of HENRY E. KATOR, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the sixth day of October next at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT,

(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.

ERVIN R. PALMER, Deputy Register.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of JAMES D. BROCKERT, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of James A. Dubour in the village of Northville in said county, on Tuesday the 16th day of November A. D. 1909, and on Friday the 16th day of January A. D. 1910, at 12 o'clock M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 16th day of September A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, September 15, 1909.

ANDREW RASCH,

DELEYAN SIVER,

Commissioners.

Comforter Material

Nice Line of Silkolines..... 10c yd
Cretons..... 8c to 15c yd
Batten..... 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 18c yd
Comforters..... 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$3.00
Any Price you want in Blankets..... 55c to \$5

Keep in Mind our Wall Paper. The Styles are Good and the Prices the Lowest.

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

REVOLVED

THAT WHEN ANYONE REACHES THE TOP OF THE LADDER IT MEANS HE IS A SUCCESS. SOME PEOPLE ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO THINK THAT SUCCESS IS AN ACCIDENT. OF COURSE IT IS NOT. SUCCESS IS THE RESULT OF HARD WORK AND GIVING PEOPLE SOMETHING FOR THEIR MONEY. WHICH PROVES THAT HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY. IF YOU WANT TO DRESS GO WHERE THEY HAVE MADE A SUCCESS AT DRESSING PEOPLE—AND DRESSING THEM WELL AND CHEAPLY.

BUSTER BROWN.

R. F. Outen

YOU HAVE BEEN SEEING US CLIMB. WE OURSELVES HAVE MADE THE ROUNDS TO THE LADDER OF OUR SUCCESS. OF WHAT? BUYING GOOD GOODS; SELLING GOOD GOODS AT ONLY REASONABLE PROFIT; DEALING SQUARELY—GIVING ALL CUSTOMERS THE SAME PRICE; STANDING BEHIND EVERYTHING WE SELL; TREATING OUR PATRONS WITH COURTESY; AND, AS YOU KNOW, BY ATTENDING TO OUR BUSINESS AND CARRYING THE STOCK. GOOD INTENTIONS COME ONLY OUT OF THE HEAD. GOOD GOODS MUST COME OUT OF A GOOD STORE THAT IS ABLE TO GET GOOD GOODS. WE ENJOY OUR BUSINESS. ACTIVITY, PROGRESS, IS ENJOYABLE. WE ARE BUSINESS MEN, PROUD OF OUR PROFESSION, AND WE MAKE A PROFESSION OF OUR BUSINESS. A PROFESSIONAL MAN IS A MAN ESPECIALLY SKILLED IN WHAT HE DOES. WE HAVE MADE A STUDY OF DRESSING PEOPLE; THIS IS OUR PROFESSION. AND THIS IS OUR CONFESSION.

FREYDL, the Tailor

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

It Pays To Advertise in the Record Want Column.

Special Rug Sale!

Including Two Saturdays, Sale Commencing

Saturd'y, Sept. 25; Ends Oct. 2

Ladies will call for their tickets on which they trade \$2.00 in our store.—What store? Oh, I forgot. It's the new store of Fred Oldenburg on Center street, the store that has made Center street famous.—Well, at our store if you trade \$2.00 for groceries you have the privilege of buying a \$2.50 rug at 99c. Not more than two to any one family.

Call for your cards and begin trading September 25, bright and early.

Rugs worth \$2.50 and guaranteed by manufacturer. Good for 20 years.

Everybody get a ticket and trade \$2.00 worth from September 25 to October 2. Opportunity only comes once in 100 years.

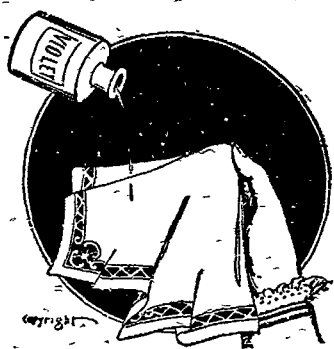
Make our store your trading place. Goods are right, clean and fresh every day.

Call or Send Your Children for a Trading Card.

FRED OLDENBURG

The New Center Street Store. NORTHVILLE.

PERFUMES!



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

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda

Murdock Bros.
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.

4%

ARE YOU SATISFIED with the returns your surplus funds are bringing you? Are they working for you as they should? Make certain of their safety and earning power by leaving them with the UNION TRUST COMPANY OF DETROIT, where, if left for one year, they will yield an income of 4 PER CENT. This Company issues certificates of deposit. We should like to talk with you, and suggest a call or an inquiry.

UNION TRUST COMPANY,
Detroit, Mich.

4%

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

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

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m., and to Wayne only at 11:20 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only), also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:35 a. m. and hourly to 8:35 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

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

EXCURSION!

VIA.

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, Sept. 26
BAY CITY

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

ROUND TRIP RATES
TO FLINT.....\$1.00
SAGINAW & BAY CITY \$1.50

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.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in-Brief.

Ball game Saturday.
The much-needed rain arrived Wednesday night.

Reed Stimpson is suffering with a felon on his right hand.

Miss Ina VanAken is the new lady clerk in T. J. Perkins' store.

Straw hats and overcoats were seen on our streets yesterday.

Ernest Miller has installed a new Bell furnace in his West street home.

Dr. E. B. Cavell is the latest purchaser of a new Maxwell runabout.

F. G. Terrill has been improving his residence with a new coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dolph are moving into their new home on east Main street.

Wilbur Harrington has his list of Christmas holiday books ready to take orders.

Mrs. Mary Pomeroy is still confined to the house by illness although she is slowly gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Paulger have moved into the Miss Mable Béal house on north Center street.

The insect that is destroying the maple trees in front of the Methodist church is called the Ichneumon fly.

The Misses McHugh have engaged Miss Morris of Buffalo for trimmer in their millinery parlor for this season.

T. G. Richardson is still sadly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, though he is better than last week.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Monday afternoon in the Baptist church parlors.

The first meeting of the Northville Woman's club for the years of 1909-'10 will be held in the Library this (Friday) afternoon.

L. L. Brooks has his new house ready for occupancy and it is one of the most modern and attractive homes in the village.

Miss Bessie Holstington of Detroit has resumed her place as trimmer in Mrs. G. A. Tinham's millinery parlor for the coming season.

Jeweler Johnston will give a gold bracelet to the little girl under five years of age that sings the best doll song at the Childs' Carnival in October.

E. A. Merritt will give a gold ring to the girl twelve years old or under who will make and bake the best cake for the Childs' Carnival in the Rink in October.

August was a good month for the sale of binder twine at the Jackson state prison as the receipts indicate. A total of \$9,289.80 was taken in from the sale of twine.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Pullen moved here from Plymouth this week and will occupy the James Ford house on Butler avenue. Mr. Pullen is an employee of the Stimpson Scale Co.

Next regular communication of Northville Lodge No. 186 F. & A. M. will occur on next Monday evening, Sept. 27. All members are requested to take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Rev. E. King has been returned to the Plymouth Methodist church for another year much to the satisfaction of the people. South Lyon people will listen to Rev. Simon Scofield the coming year.

The pacing mare "Pet" which John Knapp sold to Detroit parties some little time ago has recently pulled off two mile heats in 2:27 with but one month's training. She is in the races at Redford this week.

The Wayne County Teachers' association meets at Trenton in October. Dr. A. E. Winslow of Boston will be the star attraction. His subjects will be "The Schools and Their Critics" and "The Making of Manly Boys."

Beginning October 1st and until April 1st T. J. Perkins & Co., Edwin White, M. Brock & Co. and the two hardware merchants will close their stores at 7 o'clock p. m. except Saturday evening and two weeks at the holiday season.

Ruth, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cattermole, fell against a tree while playing in the school yard last Thursday and broke her arm near the wrist. Dr. Burgess, assisted by Dr. Turner reduced the fracture and she is getting along very nicely.

The cigars handled by Gardner are not handled by other dealers. They include the best selling brands sold on Woodward avenue.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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

Miss Mae Wohlgest
Mrs. K. Holmes
Henry Stanley
Allan Fassett

Carpenter & Huff have a stove talk this week.

Oldenburg has a special ninety-nine cent rug sale.

Ryder has a special price talk on fruit cans this week.

White calls attention to "Comforter Material" this week.

Gorton is advertising a special on boys knee pants this week.

One of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Stark's children is ill with diphtheria.

Louis Cook is slowly convalescing from a two weeks' serious illness.

Wheeler is advertising nine pounds of sweet potatoes for twenty-five cents.

Fryd has another Buster Brown talk this week. Read Buster's resolutions.

The ball fans promise to take care of all the men's straw hats worn at the Saturday ball game.

Mrs. Lillian Ambler is in Detroit caring for Mrs. M. S. Ambler, who has been seriously ill the past two weeks.

The Queen Esther circle of the Methodist church will have a bake sale at Stanley's drug store Saturday morning.

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

Stops—earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

The council has men at work extending the water main on west Randolph street to G. A. Clark's residence.

Jamie Dubnar pitched half of a week ago Saturday's ball game instead of two innings as stated in the Record. Pitched it well as usual, too.

Miss Marcia Hoar entertained the Misses Charlotte Tell of Highland Park, Nellie Elcome and Ida Dowler of Detroit and Geo. Wooster of Houghton at Hope cottage, Walled Lake, Sunday.

Guy Taft leaves soon for Big Rapids where he will take a course in the pharmaceutical department of the Ferris Institute. His brother, Starr, will take his place in A. E. Stanley & Co.'s drug store.

Chas. Collar, who has been foreman in the machine shop at the Stimpson Scale Co. the past few months, has accepted a position in Detroit and left for that place Tuesday. Mrs. Collar and little daughter, Frances, will spend an indefinite time in Adrian with her parents.

On account of the large number of new books purchased during the past two or three years for the Library, it has become necessary to re-shelve them, so patrons are requested to return all books next Saturday, Sept. 25. No books will be given out on that date, but cardholders will be given the privilege of taking two books the next week to make up for last time.

See Cook & Co. for furniture.

Try Cook & Co. for hardware.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Lapham State Savings Bank

Our Certificates of Deposit are payable on demand and bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum for the exact time, providing the deposit is left one month or longer.

3 Per cent interest, from date, paid on Savings Deposits, for the exact time the deposit remains.

CHECKING ACCOUNTS INVITED.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. S. HARMON, Pres.
ASA B. SMITH, 1st Vice-Prest
CHAS. YERKES, 2nd Vice-Prest
FRANK S. NEAL
R. CHRISTENSEN
FRANCIS G. TERRILL
EDWARD H. LAPHAM, Cashier

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

I MAKE...

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

Northville, G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE

TELEPHONE

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.

Doc Says==

It is Better to be Wool Safe
Than Cotton Sorry.

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

You Get All Pure Wool

A. B. Kirschbaum & Co. Make the "All-Wool" Kind, that is the reason I am selling their make. The Consumer appreciates Good Clothes, that is the reason they Purchase of me.

DO NOT FORGET MY UP-TO-DATE CHILDREN'S LINE.

The "NEW DUDLEY" is a Boys' 2-Piece Suit with Extra Pants of Same Material, Knickerbocker Style.

Odd Knee Pants, 50c to \$1.50.

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

Pajamas That will Put one to Sleep at Sight
The Popular D. & C. Collars

The Best 10c Hose ever shown in Northville, in Blacks and Tans and Numerous Other Lines that go to make up a Complete Stock.

Rain Coats, Military and Plain Collars.

Trunks and Suit Cases

Carhart's Working Clothing.

Wm. GORTON

Whipple Store, North Side Main St.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.



A
TALE
ofBY
FRANCIS
RENOTHE LAST
FRONTIERBEING A REMINISCENCE OF AN
EARLY BORDER EXPERIENCE
OF A NOTED DETECTIVE

PEARL HART, THE GIRL BANDIT

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)
(Copyright in Great Britain.)

(Editor's note: Francis Reno, the author, comes of a family of pioneers and fighters, and is related to Maj. Reno of Custer Massacre fame. His earlier years were spent in the turmoil of frontier life in Arizona, where he was for some time deputy sheriff, and later deputy United States marshal, at Tucson. His efforts in enforcing the Chinese Exclusion Act on the Mexican border have been highly commended by the Washington authorities, and he was recognized by the Highlanders, who placed a price of \$5,000 on his head, which stands to-day. Of late years he has held a highly responsible position with one of the largest bank-protective associations in the United States, and as superintendent of its secret service has established an enviable record of success in running down bank burglars. These stories are confined to his earlier experiences in the west, the scenes of which are laid in Arizona and New Mexico near the Mexican border. The Last Frontier, which until recent years was wild and lawless and where the typical "bad man" of pioneer days made his last stand.)



W HEN the justly celebrated French student of detective lore gave to the world the now familiar phrase of "Find the Woman," thereby inferring that there is a daughter of Eve at the bottom of every big crime, he voiced a sentiment which, while plausible enough, may be set down as rather superfluous. One might as well assert that every man has a mother, and pose as the discoverer of a startlingly original truism.

Somewhere in the background there lurks the eternal feminine whose existence spurs the thief on to the appropriation of other people's property or nerves the murderer's hand to deal out death by bullet, poison or knife blade to his victim. The professional thing is not to look forward eagerly to the good time in store for him in the company of the painted damsel whose capricious favor he hopes to purchase with a portion of his ill-gotten gains, while your amateur, educated criminal would fain win the smiles of some siren of higher social caste by the expenditure of that for which he risked honor and liberty. "For the colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady are sisters under their skins," sings Kipling, and equally so there is little to choose between male marauders of high and low degree.

Admitting that there is usually a "woman in the case" somewhere, one seldom finds a member of the fair sex taking an active physical part in the commission of a carefully planned crime on a large scale. Street hold-ups with female participants are not unknown in police records, but as a general thing the woman merely plays the part of a decoy to draw the victim within reach of her strong-arm companions. During my experience as United States marshal in Arizona and later as an investigator of bank robberies I knew of but one case where a woman figured as an actual "line worker" to the extent of enforcing a demand for cash at the muzzle of a six-shooter. She was Pearl Hart, then a girl in her teens but possessed of a dare devil courage and recklessness worthy of a member of the Jesse James gang. Yet there was nothing masculine in the appearance of this extraordinary girl, nothing to indicate the Amazonian spirit that lurked within her slender frame. She was of slight build, weighing in the neighborhood of 100 pounds, and clad in the male attire she usually affected, looked like a not particularly robust and rather attractive boy.

It was in the jail at Tucson, Arizona, that I first made Pearl's acquaintance and obtained from her a confession which laid bare the details of her roving and singularly romantic life. This was immediately after she had sprung into notoriety by accomplishing a feat never before performed by one of her sex—the holding up of a stage coach and robbing the passengers at the point of a gun. It was the culminating exploit of her career which had been a stormy and eventful one from early childhood.

Pearl Hart is a native of Canada, where her parents, honest, respectable people in humble circumstances, reside to-day. At the age of 13 she made her first pilgrimage into the outside world, running away from her home in Lindsay, Ont., and taking with her a younger sister. The two, dressed as boys, made their way by boat to Buffalo, N. Y., where they worked for a while in a factory where children were employed. After the sisters had been in Buffalo for about two months their parents got track of and finally recovered them.

But the love of roving had become too deeply implanted in Pearl Hart's restless bosom to allow of her leading a quiet and uneventful existence at home. Two years later she again wandered away, her sister accompanying her as before and the pair went to Chicago. Both were dressed in boy's clothes and apparently had no

trouble in concealing their sex. They obtained a couple of shoe shining outfits and went to work as bootblacks, leading the usual gypsy life of those picturesque little arabs who were at that time one of the distinctive features of Chicago streets. They worked first in the south end of the business districts and later, as they became acquainted with the other bootblacks, roved all over the downtown district, seeking refuge when night fell in the box cars out along State street, in Wabash-avenue livery barns, in lots or wherever they could sneak in unnoticed.

One evening Pearl saw a wagon load of watermelons standing near the corner of State and Harrison streets. Several of the melons had been taken from the wagon and were piled upon the sidewalk. When no one was looking she stole one of the melons and ran down Harrison street with the heavy load. Before she had gone a block a policeman caught her and both she and her sister were taken to the Harrison Street police station.

After the two girls were arrested and sentenced to a boy's school their sex was discovered and they were sent to the reform school for girls. Old beyond their years by virtue of the varied experiences they had passed through, it was not to be supposed that they would tamely submit to the rigorous discipline of the school for any great length of time without endeavoring to make a break for liberty. Yet to the surprise of the officials who knew their history they remained for three months apparently contented and tractable without evincing any desire to escape from confinement.

But one fine morning the surprised and disgusted matron awoke to find that the birds had flown. The two girls had made a rope of the sheets and a nightgown and lowered themselves from a window.

Pearl's sister climbed down first and without accident. Pearl followed, but being the heavier of the two she got a fall that almost knocked her senseless. Instead of tying the nightgown at the lower end of the rope she had fastened one sleeve to the bed. Her weight ripped off the sleeve and she fell ten feet to the ground. This accident did not prevent her, however, from discarding her dress until she could climb the high wire bound fence and help her sister over.

When the girls escaped they hastened away from Chicago as soon as they could secure two suits of boy's clothes. They made their way over the Northern Pacific railroad to Helena, Mont., and later to Victoria, B. C. They remained in Victoria for three months and then started back to Chicago, beating their way in the most approved tramp fashion by easy stages, the round trip being the most remarkable ever accomplished by two girls of their age. Upon reaching Chicago, the younger one, who did not possess such an iron constitution as her sister, became ill as a result of the hardships she had gone through, and soon grew very homesick. When she had in some measure regained her strength Pearl took her back to their Canadian home.

By this time the elder of the two girls had become a confirmed tramp in everything but appearance. The long journey twice across the country had but served to increase her strength and excite her longing for fresh adventures. Her parents knew she would not long remain at home unless she was placed under restraint. They sent her to a boarding school near Montreal where special arrangements were made to have her carefully watched.

She was closely guarded too, but she found a way to elude her guardians. She met a man who lived in the town where the school was located, a Harry Bordenman, and before she had been at the school four months she eloped with him.

At that time Pearl Hart was 16 years old. She and Bordenman came directly to Chicago where, however, she remained but a short time. Following a quarrel with him one day she disappeared. She went to Trinidad, Col., but later came back to Chicago and became reconciled to Bordenman. They remained in the Windy City during the year of the World's Fair after which another quarrel with her husband caused her to again pay a visit west. She returned to Trinidad and later went to Phoenix, Ariz. She had not been in Phoenix a week when she met Bordenman at a boarding house, a reconciliation followed and the two lived together until the beginning of the Spanish war, when Bordenman enlisted in McCord's regiment and left the territory.

When Bordenman left his wife she again donned male attire and went to Mammoth, Ariz., where she hired out as cook in a mining camp on the banks of the Gila river. It was at this time that she attained that degree of skill with firearms which afterwards gained for her the name of one of the

most deadly shots with rifle and revolver in a state that abounds with men remarkable for their skill in handling such weapons. All of Pearl's spare time was spent in practicing her favorite pastime. No target was too small or distant to escape the bullet that flew from the nervous pressure of her small, strong hand, and the more dangerous and savage the game she pursued the greater pleasure she found in the chase. Circumstances seemed to have combined to mould the slender young girl into an amazon of undaunted type, fearing neither God nor man and paving the way for the execution of the audacious project which she afterwards executed, and which was destined to make her name notorious through the entire country.

Her stay at Mammoth terminated when the largest mine there shut down, leaving her without employment. She had saved a little money, about \$10, and with this she determined to pay her way to Globe, Ariz. She found two Mormon boys who were going by wagon to Globe and paid them \$8 to allow her to accompany them.

When the Mormon boys left Mammoth they had, beside Pearl Hart, another passenger, a former Chicago shoemaker, who had for some time

jected, but the young woman insisted and he finally gave in.

Perhaps he would not have consented had not Pearl overawed him by a timely exhibition of her skill in gunnery. She wore in her belt a brace of six shooters, and drawing them proceeded to fire at surrounding objects in the most nonchalant way. First naming the target at which she was about to shoot, she would pull the trigger and in every instance the bullet sped true to its mark. She used her right and left hand alternately and after she had exhausted the chambers of her two revolvers, proceeded to reload them, remarking placidly:

"I guess that will show you I ain't likely to fall down on my part of the game, Joe."

The prospector stared at her fascinated.

"You're the real thing, all right," he said admiringly. "I'm with you, pal; we'll hit the trail whenever you say so."

Having gained her point Pearl was not the sort of person to hesitate further. She gave her companion's enthusiasm no time to cool, and mounting their bronches they rode away over the mountains until they struck the Globe trail. Here was where the girl's wonderful memory

saw herself mistress of the situation. Calling to her comrade to "keep the drop" upon the driver, she ordered the passengers to get out of the stage. They were three in number, two white men and a Chinaman, and they obeyed her without a murmur. Her first care was to relieve them of their firearms, and that done she proceeded to search them all. From one white man she secured \$390, from the other \$38 and from the Chinaman, \$5. Turning her attention to the driver, that individual produced the sum of \$8, which he handed to her with a rueful grin. The girl smiled back at him and thrust the money again into his hand.

"You may keep that," she said, laughing. "I believe you've earned it by driving three such cowards across the hills."

Having counted her booty the young adventurer returned to the three passengers and gave each one of them a dollar.

"Being a good fellow I kind of hate to see folks quite dead broke," she remarked pleasantly, "so I'll stake you all. And now take a run back along the trail for the good of your health."

There was no resisting the force of this suggestion, backed as it was by the glittering barrels of the speaker's weapons, and the trio walked hastily down the road. Pearl watched

crime that had been committed, and a posse of armed men who knew the hills thoroughly started in pursuit.

The bandits, knowing that the spirit of vengeance must have been unleashed upon their track, lost no time in making for the mountains through which they rode for several days, camping by day and doing most of their traveling by night. Finally, believing that they had thrown their pursuers off the trail, they camped within 20 miles of Benson and there their fate found them. Both were sleeping heavily when a noise of shouting and the firing of guns aroused Pearl from her slumbers. Springing to her feet she beheld a circle of dark, stern faces around her and the grim muzzles of several Winchester rifles covering her and her companion. A posse under the command of Sheriff Truman of Pinal county had tracked the bandits to their lair and the long chase was at an end.

Pearl, always a good loser, submitted with a gambler's grace to the inevitable, and she and the ex-prospector were taken to Benson and then to Florence, where she was separated from her companion, brought to Tucson and lodged in jail. It was there that I interviewed her in her cell, and after some trouble succeeded in obtaining from her a written confession covering the "whole of her eventful career." Her adventures had not, however, quite come to a finish at this point.

Pearl Hart did not approve of her quarters in the Tucson jail and had no intention of remaining there any longer than was necessary. Fortune favored her by turning up a friend in the person of a fellow prisoner who had but one day more to serve in the jail. This man was at first looked upon by the girl as a deadly enemy, but circumstances conspired to change her opinion.

While in the jail the girl bandit made a pet of a young wild cat. She kept the animal in her cell most of the time but occasionally it roamed into the corridor and visited the other prisoners. One day it entered the cell of the short-term prisoner. He picked up the cat and it bit him savagely, inflicting a deep gash in his hand. With a howl of rage and pain he dashed the animal upon the steel floor and killed it.

For hours Pearl sat in her cell cursing the man who had slain her pet but later, when he had an opportunity to speak to the young woman, he told her he would get her out. He was a trusted prisoner and the next day he climbed to the top floor of the jail and cut a hole nine inches wide and twelve inches long through a grated window. Through this window Pearl Hart made her exit and escaped.

Her freedom was of short duration, however, for 12 days later she was recaptured, again disguised in man's clothing, at Deming, N. M., and taken back to Tucson. When brought to trial she was convicted and sentenced to the Yuma penitentiary for five years.

If Pearl Hart knew, as it is probable she did, what the real name of her confederate in the stage holdup was, she kept the information loyally to herself. When the prisoners were arrested the ex-prospector refused to reveal his identity, and Sheriff Truman went to the young woman to attempt to learn the man's name. At the time Pearl was pulling on one of her high boots.

"What's that man's name?" inquired sheriff.

"Joe," responded the girl.

"Joe who?" asked the sheriff.

"Why, Joe Boots," returned Pearl, with a mocking grin.

He was indicted in that name and under it was sentenced to the penitentiary for 30 years, but afterwards made a wonderful escape from duress vile. While working with a gang of convicts he made a break for liberty. An alarm was sounded and the guards turned a gatling gun upon him. Nearly a thousand bullets went hurtling past the fleeing prisoner, but not one reached its mark and he escaped unhurt.

Pearl Hart served part of her time and was afterwards paroled. She is now in Kansas City, Kan., where she owns a cigar store and makes no attempt to conceal her identity. She has reached her thirty-sixth year and has two children who live with their grandmother in Toledo, O. The call of the road no longer holds any fascination for her and she leads a quiet, uneventful existence, after having passed through as strange and thrilling a series of adventures as ever fell to the lot of one of her sex.

THE FLIRT.

The flirt—by which is generally meant the feminine inconstant—is by no means the cold and heartless being of the novelist's misrepresentation. Sir Walter Scott knew better when he wrote that woman "in our hours of ease, uncertain, coy and hard to please," is to mankind's pain and sorrow veritably "a ministering angel."

It is remarkable how often a girl who has had a score of hearts a-flutter, a dozen pale flaxen scalps dangling, set down by her elders as more effervescent and volatile than perfume, makes one of the most domesticable of wives and mothers when her time comes to marry. The face once wreathed with light, mocking laughter becomes beautifully serious over a cradle; the favor that was once dispersed among any number of candidates for her girlish heart and hand becomes a woman's love to be bestowed, for always, upon one man out of the whole wide universe. Flirtation, wisely understood, is perhaps the means by which nature has insured the widest possible range of selection, and hence in the long run the highest attainable degree of human happiness!—Philadelphia Ledger.



THEY OBEYED HER WITHOUT A MURMUR.

been prospecting for gold in Arizona. Pearl in both dress and manner looked every inch a young cowboy, and the cobbler, who said his name was Joe, managed to strike up an acquaintance with her without much difficulty. It is 60 miles on the trail from Mammoth to Globe and the trip was made very slowly. In the evening of the last day of the journey the party camped three miles from the latter place and while they were there the Globe stage coach containing several passengers passed the camp.

Pearl, whose observant eyes were always wide awake to what was going on around her, had taken a close view of the locality in which they were encamped and noted every rock and delicacy with accurate judgment of one who has grown wise in the ways of the wilderness. The girl possessed a wonderfully tenacious memory. One glance always sufficed to photograph the outlines of a face or the peculiarities of a place on her mind indelibly, and although she told me afterwards that at that time the idea of a holdup did not occur to her, it is certain that the memory of that passing stage and the possibilities of the lonely trail served later to draw her into the execution of the crime which landed her in the penitentiary.

On the following morning the party reached the mining camp and Pearl went to work as a cook and office "boy" in a sort of hotel. Before she had been there a week, Joe, her companion on the trip, went to her and declared he had a good mining claim not far distant. She was out of money and said she wished to return to Canada, having become tired of roughing it in the West. The Chicago prospector's glowing picture of the claim led her to believe that they could dig up enough gold in a short time to pay her way back to Canada, and she went with him. Several days' work failed to develop any trace of gold in the dirt on the claim and she grew disgusted with both her condition and her new friend.

She then thought of the Globe stage and proposed a "stick up" to her companion. The business was entirely new to him and he strongly ob-

jected, but the young woman insisted and he finally gave in. Perhaps he would not have consented had not Pearl overawed him by a timely exhibition of her skill in gunnery. She wore in her belt a brace of six shooters, and drawing them proceeded to fire at surrounding objects in the most nonchalant way. First naming the target at which she was about to shoot, she would pull the trigger and in every instance the bullet sped true to its mark. She used her right and left hand alternately and after she had exhausted the chambers of her two revolvers, proceeded to reload them, remarking placidly:

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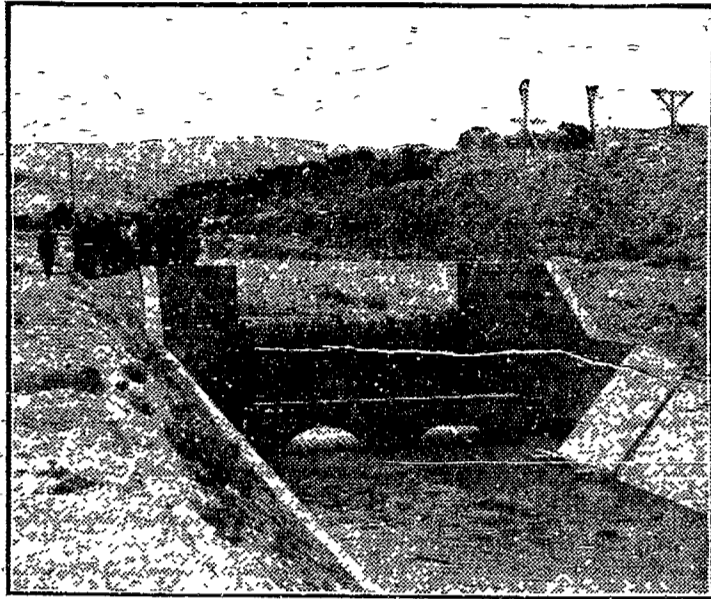
OPENS BIG TUNNEL

PRESIDENT TAFT SWINGS GATES OF GUNNISON RIVER BORE.

MIGHTY WORK IS FINISHED

Waters of Mountain Torrent Are Brought Six Miles Under a Granite Ridge to Revive Beautiful But Semi-Arid Uncompahgre Valley.

Montrose, Col., Sept. 23.—As many thousand people cheered themselves hoarse and cannon boomed this afternoon, President William H. Taft opened the gates of the Gunnison river tunnel and admitted to the Uncompahgre valley the waters of a mountain torrent brought from its rocky bed



Concrete Drop on the South Canal.

six-miles underneath a great granite ridge. As the flood that henceforth will make incomparably fertile this lovely valley came pouring through the canal that conducts it to the Uncompahgre river, men and women fairly wept for joy, and the president himself was visibly affected. The opening of the gates was preceded by prayer and followed by national airs played by a band.

Mighty Project Completed.
Thus was fittingly signalized the completion of the Gunnison river tunnel, the first project undertaken by the United States government reclamation service. Work on the project was begun four and a half years ago, and had progressed steadily ever since. Together with its main and distributing canals, the tunnel will irrigate 150,000 acres of land in a valley naturally one of the most fertile in Colorado, but which has been semi-arid because of the annual summer droughts and the inadequacy of the Uncompahgre river.

This day of the opening of the tun-



Along the South Canal.

nel was made the chief day of the Western Slope fair, now being held here. All the morning special trains kept coming in, from various parts of the state, and at 10:30 there was a parade of the visitors. Early in the afternoon the explosion of a bomb told the people that the special train bearing President Taft and other government officials had entered the city limits. A second bomb announced his debarkation at the station, and a third was sent up as the distinguished guest, escorted by a great procession, started for Elks' park.

President Taft Welcomed.

At the park, after introductory remarks by F. D. Catlin, chairman of the Gunnison tunnel opening committee, Mayor J. Q. Allen turned the key of the city over to the guests. Then John C. Bell delivered the formal address of welcome, to which President Taft responded briefly and happily. The exercises here concluded with remarks by Senator Charles J. Hughes and Gov. John Shafroth. At four o'clock trains started for the west portal of the tunnel, where President Taft opened the gates, and speeches were made by J. W. McConnell, consulting engineer of the reclamation service, and Senator Horace T. DeLong of Grand Junction.

After the return to Montrose there was a reception to President Taft and others, and this evening speeches were delivered by a number of well-known Coloradans, the celebration winding

up with an illuminated parade and pyrotechnic display.

Story of the Great Tunnel:

First of the big government reclamation projects to be undertaken, the Gunnison river tunnel has been one of the most difficult to carry through. The ample waters of the Gunnison flow through narrow valleys unsuited to agriculture or through deep, rocky canyons, while only a few miles to the west the lovely Uncompahgre valley has been suffering for water. The Gunnison, descending in ever deepening gorges, finally plunges into the Black canyon, one of the most magnificent mountain gorges in the world. This unpromising spot was selected as the starting point of the tunnel. Brave engineers lowered themselves into the Black canyon at points where the granite walls rise almost perpendicularly hundreds of feet, and after their surveys were completed active work was started on the immense project.

At great expense and under enor-

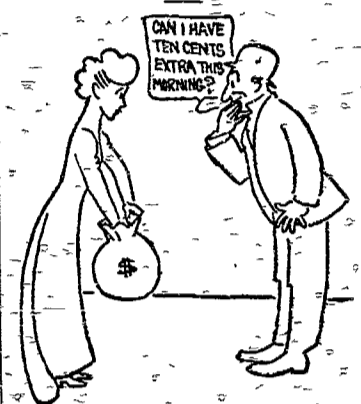
NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BACKS.

How to Make a Bad Back Better.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pains, dizzy spells, and that constant feeling of dullness and tiredness, will find hope in the advice of Mrs. Mary Hinson of 21 Strother St., Mt. Sterling, Ky. "Had I not used Doan's Kidney Pills, I believe I would not be living today," says Mrs. Hinson. "My eyesight was poor, I suffered with nervous, splitting headaches, spots would dance before my eyes and at times I would be dizzy. I would have to grasp something for support. My back was so weak and painful I could hardly bend over to button my shoes and could not get around without suffering severely. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and I continued until practically well again."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CHAUTAUQUA WISDOM.



One of the Chautauqua talkers says: "Husbands, let your wives have an extra dollar now and then." He might have rendered a greater service to mankind by saying: "Wives, let your husbands have an extra dime occasionally without asking them to explain why they want the money."

COVERED WITH HIVES.

Child a Mass of Dreadful Sores, Itching, Irritating Humor for 2 Months—Little Sufferer in Terrible Plight.

Disease Cured by Cuticura.

"My six year old daughter had the dreadful disease called hives for two months. She became affected by playing with children who had it. By scratching she caused large sores which were irritating. Her body was a complete sore but it was worse on her arms and back. We employed a physician who left medicine but it did not help her and I tried several remedies but without avail. Seeing the Cuticura Remedies advertised, I thought I would try them. I gave her a hot bath daily with Cuticura Soap and anointed her body with Cuticura Ointment. The first treatment relieved the itching and in a short time the disease disappeared. Mrs. George L. Frudhoff, Warren, Mich., June 30 and July 13, 1908."

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

Hypocrite in the Hereafter.

Dr. Madison C. Peters was discussing the question "Will the coming man marry?" He instanced a certain type of bachelor.

"This man," he said, "is a hypocrite. He uses his religion as a cloak."

"And what will he do in the next world, eh?" said the reporter.

"Oh," said Dr. Peters, "he won't need any cloak there."

May Limit Hat Pins.

In Paris, owing to the increasing length of women's hat pins and the list of accidents, such as eyes put out, ears, noses and cheeks torn, the police officials propose to place some restrictions on wearing hat pins in omnibuses, railway cars, theaters and other public places.

Dodging Work.

"It's too hot to do housework," sighed the wife.

"I know it is."

"Let's go and spend a few days with the Browns at their summer cottage. They'll be tickled to death to have us."

FALL PAINTING.

The majority of property owners are under the impression that spring time is the only painting time. But the fall of the year offers several advantages to the painter. One of the most important is that surfaces are almost sure to be dry, and there is no frost or inner moisture to work out after the paint is applied.

Pure white lead—the Dutch Boy Painter kind—mixed with pure linseed oil (tinted as desired) gives a winter coat to a building that is an armor against the severest attacks of the winter rain, sleet, winds and snow. National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York City, makers of pure white lead, Dutch Boy Painter trademark, are offering to those interested a complete painter's outfit, consisting of a blow pipe and lead tester, book of color schemes, etc. State whether you want exterior or interior decorating.

From Overhead.

A canary hung directly over the big square table in the Hungarian restaurant.

"Once," said a woman who was dining there, "the bottom dropped out of the cage, the bird flew at the orchestra yonder, and we had bird seed in our soup. It was awful."

"That reminds me," said the cross-eyed man, "of one time when we were having a little game of poker on the B. & O. You know how those trains roll. Well, just about the middle of the game down came all the grips and dress suit cases straight into the kitty and broke up the game. Money flew everywhere. We got so mixed we couldn't tell which had won or where the money was that whoever had won it won. Talk about bird seed!"

Where Sitting Bull Was.

Doane Robinson, head of the department of history of the state of South Dakota, says of Sitting Bull and the Custer massacre: "The Indians tell me that Sitting Bull was a medicine chief; that he was the greatest influence among the Sioux at that time by reason of his constant agitation against the whites, and that he did not personally engage in the fight against Custer, but that he was back on an elevation between the Little Big Horn and the Big Horn making medicine."—Indian School Journal.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Cobblestones for Baltimore.

The Brooklyn Standard Union says that "those people from the rural regions who jeer at Manhattan's horse cars may take note that the Baltimore city council is preparing to pave a street with 'cobblestones'."

A train of thought won't do you much good unless you get up enough steam to carry it through.

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

When a man is his own worst enemy he really doesn't need any others.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually.

Dispels colds and headaches due to Constipation.

Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine, manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

YOU'LL feel
better for work,
play or rest if you
eat Quaker Oats
at least once a
day.



DYOLA DYES

ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS. 16 fast, brilliant colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock send 10c stating color desired and name will be sent with direction book and color card. DYOLA DYE Co., Burlington, Vt.



What Do You Know About Paint?

WHEN you buy paint or varnish, how do you know that it is good—the best that may be had? You take your dealer's advice. He may handle a good quality, or he may not. Your dealer is honest, but in buying his stock he may have become confused by the exaggerated claims of many rival paint makers. So you should know yourself that the brand you are buying is good.

One sure way to protect yourself is to buy a paint or varnish bearing the name of a maker who has an established reputation for quality. Ask your dealer for Sherwin-Williams, and insist on getting it. For over 40 years they have been making Paints, Varnishes, Enamels, Stains, etc., of such satisfactory quality that their business has increased until they have become the largest makers in the world. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

Write for Booklet. 601 Canal Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Opening of Cheyenne River Indian Reservation (2,800,000 Acres)

Register for a free homestead October 4th to 23rd. The Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington has designated

Le Beau and Aberdeen, S. Dak.

as registration points. These cities are reached best by the Iowa Central Ry. and

The Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

Le Beau is the Gateway to the Reservation and the only registration point where the lands can be seen from the town.

The country is fertile and well watered—the equal in all respects of land a few miles east that sells for \$25.00 per acre.

Frequent trains and low fares. Full information on request.

For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. or

A. B. CUTTS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent
Minneapolis, Minnesota



Given FREE For Two Weeks Only Silver Aluminum Jelly Molds

With every purchase of three packages of

JELLYCON THE PERFECT JELLY DESSERT

Your grocer will show you the molds. Order JELLYCON NOW and secure one of these beautiful molds before they are all gone. If your grocer does not sell Jellycon, leave your order with him for three packages with a mold free, he will get it for you. We make this extraordinary offer to induce you to try Jellycon. We want you to know how good Jellycon is, how much better it is than the Imitation Brands. Just notice the rich, delicious flavors. It excels in every way.

NOTICE TO RETAIL GROCERS—If you have not already ordered a stock of JELLYCON MOLD CASES, place your order at once. All the Wholesale Grocers in the State have them. Everyone of your customers will be sure to call for three packages of Jellycon with a mold free. E. S. BURNHAM CO., Mfrs., 53-61 Gansevoort St., New York

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. Fletcher

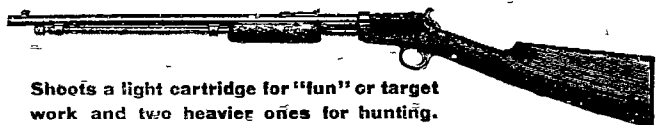
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

WINCHESTER

MODEL 1906 .22 CALIBER

Extra Light Weight Repeating Rifle



Shoots a light cartridge for "fun" or target work and two heavier ones for hunting.

This rifle handles .22 Short, .22 Long or .22 Long Rifle cartridges without change of adjustment. It's a take-down and a very handy, all-around small caliber repeater. Examine one and you'll agree that it's the biggest rifle value ever offered. ASK YOUR DEALER TO SHOW YOU ONE.

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

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

Dining Room and Cafe

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

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

PURE STERILIZED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application

SALEM NEWS.

Rev. L. G. McAndrew will labor among the Salem Methodists this year.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



L. W. LOVEWELL
AUCTIONEER
SOUTH LYON, MICH.

Special attention given to Farm Merchandise and Thoroughbred Stock Sales.

Dates for Sales made at either Telephone Office, South Lyon, at my expense.

Terms Reasonable.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Oct. '09—Mar. '10.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Rev. J. R. Reach will be our pastor for the ensuing year.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mairs spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell and family.

There will be a peach and cream shadow social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gilchrist next Tuesday evening.

Ira Carnes, Neil Smith, Ernest and Margaret Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hoyt, Geo. Tuttle and Fred Pratt attended the Bickling-Ely wedding at Farmington Saturday.

Chas. Rose started Monday as traveling salesman for the Detroit Vapor Stove Co. His territory is the middle and southern states. Mrs. Rose and daughter, Helen, accompanied him as far as Adrian, visiting relatives there for a few days.

Cook & Co., Farmington, carry a large stock of shoes. They can please you.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Fred Lee is moving his tenant house this week.

Mrs. Frank Peck and Mrs. Harmon spent Tuesday at West Farmington.

Will Pankow and friend, Miss Gorman, of Detroit spent Sunday at South Lyon.

Nobody Spared

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

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

Women worry, can't do daily work.

Men have lame and aching backs. The cure for man, woman or child. Is to cure the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

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

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

GILT EDGE NEWS.

John Harlan and R. E. Wolfe were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Garchow of Livonia is visiting her son, Fred Garchow.

Dora King spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Detroit.

Miss Floy Kahrl was the guest of Miss Anna Turner at Farmington Sunday.

Miss Susie Foster, who has been visiting at her parental home for the past two months, has returned to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Northrop spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnson, at Northville.

Our teas and coffees suit the taste. Cook & Co., Farmington.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. John Habermehl is quite ill with heart trouble.

Mrs. Chas. Pray of Delta, Ohio, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Floy Kahrl is visiting friends in Grand Ledge for an indefinite time.

H. H. Habermehl, who has been visiting relatives in Hanover, Ont., has returned home.

Dr. J. A. Miller and party, who have been camping at Walled Lake, have returned home.

Mrs. C. H. Morgan of New York City is spending a month with her mother, Mrs. Lucinda Webster, and sister, Mrs. E. C. Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hendryx entertained Mrs. Lote Smith of Rock-

wood and Mrs. Leslie Valance of Monroe one day last week.

Rev. Geo. Gullen has been appointed to the pastorate of the Methodist church here for the coming year.

Miss Imogene Ely, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ely, and Mr. Clarence Bickling of Walled Lake were united in marriage Saturday at high noon by Rev. Mr. Mealey, in the presence of a large circle of relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Bickling have the best wishes of a host of admiring friends.

Mrs. Alice Way spent Sunday with friends in Plymouth and when returning home in the evening was taken ill on the car. When she reached Northville she was taken into Dr. T. H. Turner's office and was soon made comfortable so that she could be removed to her home here. Her son, Will, and daughter, Mrs. F. L. Cook, were summoned and went over on the car and brought her home.

John Oldenburg, son of Charles Oldenburg, died Saturday of heart failure. He had been conductor on the D. U. R. for some time and at the time of his death was living at the home of Dr. Joslin in Pontiac. The deceased was born in Farmington and lived here the greater part of his life. He was an industrious young man and very highly respected by everyone. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the family home and the remains laid beside those of his mother in Oakwood cemetery.

Just Received

another car of

FENCE

Will you need any this fall? If so, it will pay you to call and inspect our stock. We handle two of the best makes

The Michigan
and American

in all the best sizes. Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

Old Business Friends In a New Location

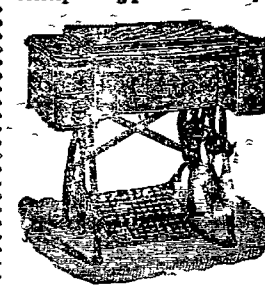
Both Willard E. Partridge and Henry Blackwell are personally at the head of this concern. We make frequent reference to the fact because for years they were proprietors of the department store bearing their name, in the Majestic Building and in another location. Now, neither Mr. Partridge nor Mr. Blackwell is connected with any other retail house in Detroit. You will find them at 155-157 Woodward avenue, and many of their old department managers and sales-people, too.

It's the old Sparling store, but entirely remodeled and filled from top to bottom with NEW merchandise—General Dry Goods, Curtains, Draperies and Rygs, Infants' and Children's apparel, Women's wear and Specialties. Best value for the money in every line.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORE
THE Henry Blackwell Co.
WILLARD E. PARTRIDGE, PRESIDENT.
155-157 WOODWARD AVE.

CHOOSE WISELY...

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



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

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

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

PERRIN'S
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
15c Bus to and from All Trains.
Test Rig in Town.
Telephone Connections.
P. M. PERRIN, Prop.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills. 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.

Auction Sale of Vehicles

At NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Saturday, September 25, 1909

At 1:30 O'clock p. m.

Having disposed of our Factory Building at Pontiac, Michigan, to the Carter Car Company, formerly of Detroit, we have decided to retire from the Vehicle Manufacturing Business and in order to dispose of our immense stock of material, both manufactured and in the finished state, we have decided to inaugurate a series of Auction Sales and will offer

A CAR LOAD OF BUGGIES AND DRIVING WAGONS

For Sale at Auction at Northville, Michigan, on Saturday, Sept. 25, 1909. This sale will be held at

Exchange Hotel 10-Cent Feed Barn

At 1:30 o'clock p. m., and these goods will positively be sold to the Highest Bidder without reserve.

These goods are all strictly first-class in every way, being constructed from the best grade of material obtainable, are all carefully finished and trimmed and are by no means culls or refuse stock.

These Buggies will be in position, set up for inspection, the day previous to the sale, and we invite your inspection if interested.

TERMS OF SALE—Six months' time will be allowed on approved bankable paper bearing 7 per cent interest.

Pontiac Spring AND Wagon Works
Geo. Rattenbury, Auctioneer.