

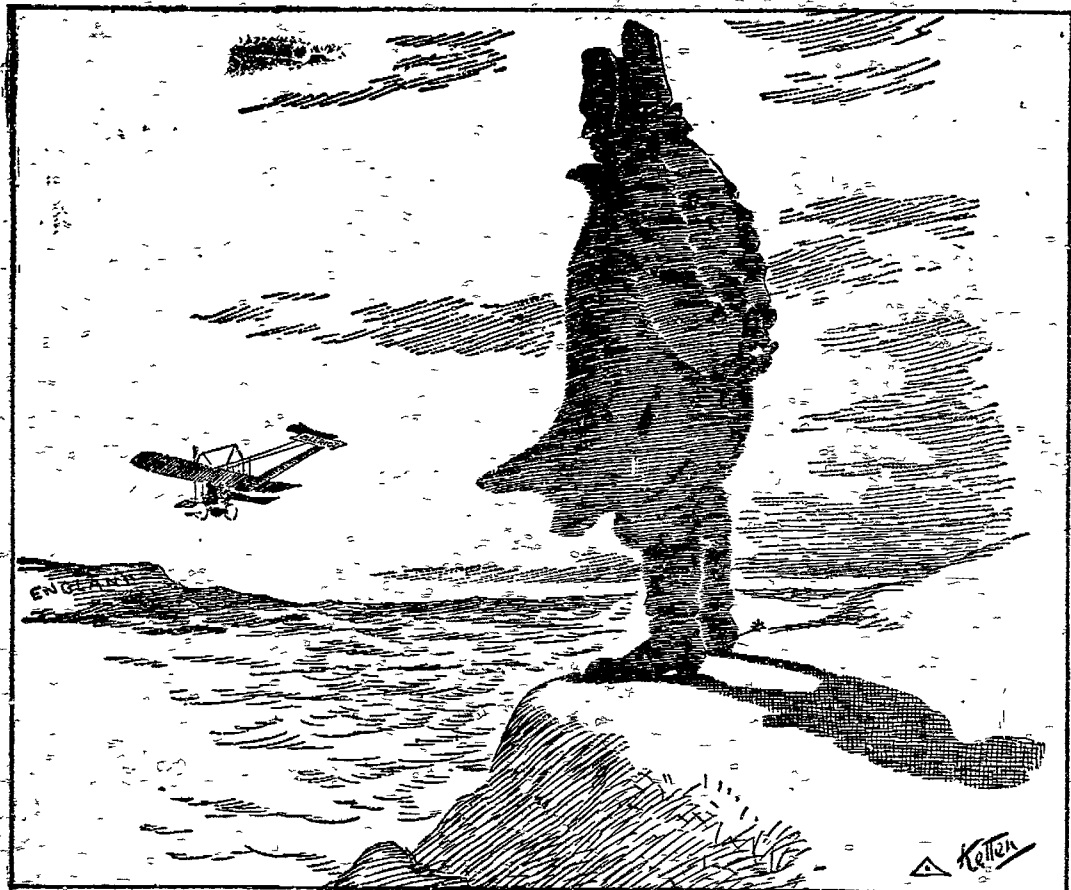
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL, No. 14.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

IF—



A NIGHT PROWLER

THOUGHT POSSIBLY MAY BE A KIDNAPPER.

Mr. and Mrs. McFarland Considerably Worried Tuesday Evening.

A medium sized man, rather short wearing a dark, ordinary suit and a black derby hat, was seen loitering about George McFarland's house on Cady street Tuesday evening and occasionally peering in the windows as if looking for some one.

Mr. McFarland, who is night watch at one of the factories, was sent for and arrived with a good sized gun but the peeper, luckily for him, had made his departure before George arrived on the scene.

Seven years ago, Halloween night a sweet little girl baby, well dressed and tucked away in a market basket was left on the steps of the McFarland home by some unknown person. Who its parents were or how it came there still remains a mystery. They took the little morsel in and later legally adopted it and have since tenderly cared for her as their own. Today Elva, for that is her name, is a sweet little girl of seven.

Mr. and Mrs. McFarland have an idea that this prowler may have been a relative of the little girl and was on an endeavor to kidnap her.

A brother, armed with an ugly revolver, accompanies the child to and from school now every day and a few loaded fire arms are kept handy by in the home so that a kidnapping attempt, if that is what it means, will mean a warm reception for the party brave enough to make the try.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all who assisted us during our bereavement, especially those who rendered such valuable assistance in our home; also for the many beautiful flowers and all who furnished rigs. For the kind words spoken and the music rendered we are also very grateful.

G. A. CLARK AND FAMILY.

MRS. BERT CLARK'S SUDDEN DEATH

LOVING AND MUCH NEEDED MOTHER.

Leaves Husband and Five Small Children.

Mrs. Lucy Belle Clark, wife of Bert Clark, died rather suddenly at their home on Randolph street in this village Saturday morning of an attack of peritonitis following the birth on Thursday of a baby boy.

All was done to save her life that was possible but all that medical aid could accomplish was to alleviate her suffering.

Mrs. Clark's maiden name was L. Avenworth and she was born in Novi thirty-two years ago. She was married to Mr. Clark fourteen years ago. Five children were born to them, the oldest now being a girl of twelve and the youngest the babe of a few days. They, together with the husband and one stepson, her mother, four brothers and one sister survive her.

She was a very lovable woman and a host of friends in Northville and Novi will sorrow with the family and the relatives in the loss of a valuable helpmate, a loving wife, mother, daughter and sister, all in one.

The funeral was held from the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. N. E. Musser officiating. The casket was buried in Rural Hill cemetery beneath beautiful pieces and bouquets of flowers as tokens of love for the deceased and sympathy for the bereaved.

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of household goods and other articles will be held at the house recently vacated by L. L. Brooks, corner of Wing and Randolph streets, on Saturday, Nov. 6. Sale will begin at 1:30 rain or shine.

Piano Lessons.

Thorough method. For terms apply to my house, 52 Main street.

ARBUTUS M. WOLF.

13tp

Clark-Scott Wedding.

A very pretty wedding occurred Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Scott when their youngest daughter, Ethel A., was united in marriage to Mr. Boy G. Clark of this place. The bride and groom was attended by Miss Mary Holt and Mr. Jack Curry of Detroit and Little Rachel Moore of that place was ring bearer. The ceremony was performed by Rev. N. E. Musser in the presence of about fifty relatives and friends of the bride and groom.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of cream net over silk and the bridesmaid in a very pretty pink gown and both carried flowers.

The house was beautifully decorated in green and white and these colors were carried out in the luncheon.

After the ceremony congratulations were extended to the happy couple after which they left on a wedding tour amid a shower of rice and old shoes.

GOVERNOR TO MEET PRESIDENT TAFT

OFF FOR A SIX WEEKS TOUR OF SOUTH.

Will Go On Over Yucatan Sisal District.

October 23 Governor Warner, accompanied by Congressman S. W. Smith, Secretary F. W. Shumway, of the state board of health, and Banking Commissioner H. W. Zimmerman, left for St. Louis, Mo., where the governor became a member of the party accompanying President Taft down the Mississippi river to New Orleans to attend the national conference of the deep waterways commission.

Before returning to Michigan Gov. Warner will extend his trip to old Mexico and Yucatan. It is understood that the governor while at Yucatan will investigate conditions relative to the purchasing of sisal. It is believed that the information that can be secured by the governor will be of material benefit to the board in making future purchases. It is expected now that arrangements will also be made for the manufacture of twine from Manila, and that the plant will not be confined to the use of sisal.

That binder twine can be successfully made at the state prison and sold at a profit has been demonstrated, notwithstanding the fact that the trust and others seek to discredit the industry for the purpose of making political capital.

The New Idea.

"He hasn't much sense," said the health fad enthusiast, disgustedly. "Why, he hasn't enough sense to go out into the wet."

Dancing School.

Prof. Scott of Detroit will organize a class Wednesday evening, Nov. 10, in Princess Rink, Northville. Lesson from 7:30 to 9 p. m. free. Social dancing party 9:00 to 12:00. 50 cents a couple; extra lady 25 cents; single gentleman 50 cents. First night invitations may be obtained of the following named persons: Will L. Tinham, Melvin King, L. L. Ball, A. J. Rickel or Mrs. Tinham. Music by Killian's five-piece orchestra of Ypsilanti. Prof. Scott comes with the best of references and his many years of experience enables him to give the best in the art. Many new dances will be taught during the term.

Post Cards Free.

Send me six cents in stamps and I will send you, postage paid, free, ten beautiful "Remembrance" Post Cards printed in many colors. This offer good only to farm folks. Address James Slocum, 940 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—the J. L. Taft farm (51 acres) 1/2 mile southeast of village. Inquire of N. L. Clark, Northville. 14tf

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

FOR SALE—Good potatoes 40c; small ones 15c. Inquire of Fred Foreman, independent phone, 312 53 1L. 14tf

FOR SALE—300 cords good stove wood. Price reasonable and wood delivered A. N. Wixom, Novi Bell phone 110 L5. 14tf

FOR RENT—I furnished room on West Cady street. Inquire of A. W. Russell, living on premises. 14wlp

TO TRADE—Work horse for cow. J. A. Cole, two miles north and one and one half miles west of Northville. 13wlp1tf

FOR SALE—Two acres of land, good house and barn, hen house, new brooder house 18x40, plenty of fruit. Located three miles west of Novi and known as the Daniel Dunham place. Inquire of Jas. F. Dunham, R. F. D. No. 1, Northville Home Phone 190 2L. 13w6p

FOR RENT—A house on north Center street. N. A. Clapp. 13tf

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on Northside. Parties going West. O. S. Harger. 28tf

FOR SALE—Nice ripe potatoes—any quantity. W. J. Ward, west of U. S. Fish station. Home phone 172-R. 14tf

FOR RENT—The J. D. Brockert house on Griswold street. Apply to D. Siver, Northville. 12tf

FOR SALE—My place on Main street known as the Star Laundry building; also my house and lot on Plymouth avenue, Northville. E. J. Bradner. 11tf

FOR RENT—Large house. Inquire of C. M. Thornton. Bell phone 171 J2. 5tf

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

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

List of Northville property for sale: Two houses on Main street; several on DuSable street; also in Bealton and several in Northside. Prices \$500 up to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Farms in Wayne and Oakland. (Also western land.) Farm to exchange for good house and lot in Northville. The Munro Thornton house and lot, cor. Rogers and Mill streets; 3 or four acres of land. 35tf Threshing outfit with 18 hp engine, good separator. Corn husker and silo cutter. All at half price. O S HARGER. 24tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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. 49n3

We are Headquarters for

Garland Stoves and Ranges
Peninsular Stoves and Ranges
Round Oak Stoves and Ranges
Savory Roasters
Sherwin-Williams Paints
Berry Brothers Varnishes
Carter's White Lead
Glass and Putty and Paint Brushes
Bissell's Carpet Sweepers
Griffin Cutlery—None Better
Shelf Hardware
Tinware, Graniteware, Nickel Ware

Also Agents for the

"Great Bell" Furnace

In fact we are headquarters for anything in the Hardware line.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

Sealship Oysters

We have the Famous Sealship Oysters, the finest on the Market. These are all Solid meats, no water.

Pint, 25c; Quart, 50c

We still have a few

Jellycon Moulds

which we give away FREE with each purchase of 3 packages of Jellycon for 30c.

C. E.

RYDER

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



WHEN A MAN IS YOUNG

he thinks that there will be plenty of time to save in the future. When he gets old, he learns to his sorrow that delay in saving means discomfort and dispense in his old age.

The Northville State Savings Bank

urges young men to start saving as soon as they start earning. Put a little by every payday as a nest-egg. The sum saved will come in very handy if illness or loss of position should occur. It certainly will come in handy in days to come when earning power has departed.

Northville State Savings Bank.

OUR GLASSES

Keep time and tab on our competitors. We like them all, but believe more sincerely in ourselves.

OUR GLASSES
OUR LENSES
OUR PRICES

Are a threefold cord so satisfactory that they bind the public to us by a cord of confidence that cannot be broken. By consulting us you'll save money and your Eyes.

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

Fancy Jersey Sweet Potatoes. 3c lb; 9 lbs 25c

These are extra nice and they will please you

ORANGES

California Oranges, large size. 40c doz

FIGS

Imported Figs, per lb. 20c

California Figs, per pkg. 10c

DATES

New Dates, per lb. 10c

CRANBERRIES

The How Berries, best berries grown, only 10c qt

POP CORN

Shelled Pop Corn (old Corn) per lb. 4c

PEANUTS

Fresh Roasted Peanuts, per lb. 10c

GRAPES

Concord Grapes, Catawba Grapes and Isabella Grapes at very low prices.

B. A. WHEELER
Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

STOPS FALLING HAIR
DESTROYS DANDRUFF

AN ELEGANT DRESSING
MAKES HAIR GROW

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

Ask your doctor if there is anything injurious here. Ask him also if there is not genuine merit here.

Does not Color the Hair

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

GUTENBERG

Invented Printing, and Since His Day



TYPE has done more for the world's advancement than any other thing. Our type will ADVANCE YOUR BUSINESS. Let Us Do Your Printing

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

C. C. Yerkes Attorney, Northville. STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Wayne ss At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the twenty-fourth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine Present Henry S. Hulbert Judge of Probate In the matter of the estate of LULISA BARRITT 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 twenty-fourth day of November 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 three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Northville Record a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate ALBERT W. FLINT, Register

C. C. Yerkes Attorney, Northville. STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Wayne, ss At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the thirteenth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine Present Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate In the matter of the estate of HENRY M. WHITE, 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 seventeenth day of November 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 three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate ALBERT W. FLINT, Register

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE-In the matter of the estate of HENRY E. KATOR, 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 store of Murdoch Bros. in Northville, in said county on Saturday, the seventh day of December A. D. 1909, and on Saturday, the twelfth day of February A. D. 1910 at ten o'clock a. m. on each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the twelfth day of October A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated October 12th 1909 BEACH A. NORTROP, THOS. E. MURDOCK, Commissioners.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Blue Metallic Boxes, sold with the Blue Ribbon. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. They are known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

DEEP WATERWAY IS DEMANDED BY ALL

Great River Convention Is Held in New Orleans.

PRESIDENT FAVORS PROJECT

Promises the Present Administration Will Support Issuance of Federal Bonds of Fourteen-Foot Program Proves Feasible.

New Orleans, Nov. 2.—Ringing demands for "14 feet through the valley" and elaborate argument in support of the program for the creation of a deep waterway from the lakes to the gulf have marked the great convention of the Deep Waterway association that opened here Saturday.

President Taft, Vice-President Sherman, Speaker Cannon, governors of the Mississippi valley states, innumerable senators and representatives and a mighty throng of private citizens who believe in the big river project are here and all urge that it be undertaken and carried to a speedy conclusion.

President Taft Promises Support.

President Taft, who arrived in New Orleans escorted by a great flotilla, after an illuminating trip down the Mississippi river from St. Louis, landed from the lighthouse tender Oleander about eight o'clock Saturday morning, and was driven to his hotel through streets that were caped with magnolia branches, palm-trees and southern moss, and everywhere entwined in the decorations were the mottoes "Fourteen Feet Through the Valley" and "River Rate Regulation Is Rate Regulation." At the Athenaeum in the afternoon the president aroused a storm of cheers by promising that if the 14-foot project proved feasible and advisable, the present administration would favor the issuance of government bonds to defray the cost.

Not for a "Pork Barrel."

At the same time Mr. Taft made it plain that he would not stand for any plan to make a "pork barrel" of the project. He said he opposed any such general bond issue of \$500,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000 for waterways improvement, the money to be cut up and parceled out to different sections. He declared that the improvement of waterways had been carried forward in a haphazard fashion in



President Taft.

the past, and that a new method should be adopted.

"I believe in the deep waterway," said the president. "I am for it, and I shall use all the power that I possess in doing what may be accomplished to give you citizens of this great valley what you so earnestly desire. It is all a part of a still greater movement inaugurated by Theodore Roosevelt, and properly called by him the conservation of our national resources.

"The projects for irrigation and for the improvement of waterways in the future are not to be for the purpose of distributing 'pork' to every part of the country. Every measure is to be adopted on the ground that it will be useful to the whole country. They are not to be adopted for sending certain congressmen back to Washington or for making certain parts of the country profitable during the expenditure of the money.

"We should take up every comprehensive project on its merits and determine whether the country where the project is to be carried out has so far developed as to justify the enormous expenditure of money and if it will be useful when done. When we decide in favor of a project, I believe in issuing bonds to carry it to completion as rapidly as possible. It has been proposed that we issue bonds for

The Russian Dynasty.

The present dynasty of Russia is the house of Romanoff, founded by Czar Michael Fedorovitch Romanoff, who ascended the throne in 1613. The Romanoffs are descended from Andrew Kobyla, who came from Prussia to Moscow in 1314.

Ingratitude

A Missouri farmer was nearly kicked to death by a mule that he had rescued from a burning barn. A mule may be as ungrateful as a thoughtless son.

\$500,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000, and cut it up and parcel the money out in this and that section of the country. I am opposed to any such proposition, because it not only smells of the 'pork barrel,' but would be a 'pork barrel.'"

Sherman, Too, is for it.

Vice-President James S. Sherman has brought to the people of the middle west the message of the east, promising enthusiastic support of the waterway program. "We people of the east depend on your people of the west," said he. "When we help you, we help ourselves, so there is every reason why we should do all in our power for you, as soon as we realize what you want and why you want it."

Speaker Cannon and Secretary of War Dickinson are no less outspoken in their assurances of support, and many senators and representatives, among them Senator Lorimer of Illinois, the father of the deep waterway



Secretary of War Dickinson.

movement, this afternoon made addresses full of hopeful enthusiasm.

Kavanaugh Opens Convention.

William K. Kavanaugh of Missouri, president of the association, called the convention to order Saturday morning and set forth briefly the aims and plans of the organization. He said the deep waterway work is now in this condition.

1. The sanitary district of Chicago has built the deep waterway, practically to Joliet, nearly 40 miles, and \$60,000,000 have been spent thus far on the work.

2. The entire route of the lakes-to-the-gulf deep waterway from Joliet to New Orleans, through the Des Plaines river, the Illinois river and the Mississippi river, has been surveyed under direction of congress by United States engineers, who have officially reported to congress that the building of the deep waterway is feasible.

3. The people of the state of Illinois have adopted a constitutional amendment providing for a bond issue of \$26,000,000, the money to be spent in constructing the deep waterway southward from Joliet.

4. A bill introduced by United States Representative Richard Bartholdt of Missouri is now pending in congress, providing for the issuance by the United States government of bonds to the amount of \$500,000,000, the money to be spent in constructing this deep waterway from the lakes to the gulf and other meritorious projected river improvements.

5. It is intended to ask the Sixty first congress to pass a bill providing definitely that the United States government undertake the construction of the deep waterway from the point where the Illinois work will end, to the Gulf of Mexico.

In the afternoon, following the address of President Taft, Clifford Pinchot, head of the government forestry department, made an address on the conservation of the nation's natural resources.

In the evening the delegates to the convention were entertained at a stag smoker by the Progressive union of New Orleans. This evening all the delegates and the ladies accompanying them were the guests of the Progressive union at the New Orleans Opera house, where "La Juive" was given by the French Opera Company.

His Politics at Home.

A political canvasser called at a home the other day and inquired as to the political affiliations of the man of the house.

"Oh, well," said the housewife, "he's everything. He's nice when he's away, and he's not so nice at other times."

"But about politics," said the canvasser. "Is he a Democrat or a Republican?"

"Well, it depends on who he is with," said the lady. "If it's policy to be a Democrat when he's with Democrats, he's a Democrat, and when he's with Republicans he's a Republican."

"I understand," persisted the canvasser, "but between ourselves, what is he at home?"

"Oh, at home he's a perfect terror."

Birth of Biblical Art.

The first Biblical illustrative art consisted in the symbolic frescoes of the Catacombs.

THE ELECTIONS.

New York Swats Tammany and Cleveland Sits on Johnson.

Through the defeat of all its candidates who would have become members of the board of estimates and apportionment excepting William J. Gaynor, who was elected mayor of New York by 72,000 plurality, Tammany Hall loses control of the expenditure of more than one billion dollars in public funds. By virtue of their offices the mayor, comptroller, president of the board of aldermen and the five borough presidents are members of the board, which controls the city government and appropriates the money for all public matters.

Hearst ran a poor race. Once defeated in his contest for the mayoralty against McClellan in 1905, he went down again today with a total of less than 150,000, against approximately 245,000 for Gaynor and 174,000 for Bennett.

By electing all of the officers excepting the mayor, the Republican-Fusion ticket comes into the management of one of the largest governmental funds in the world. It is estimated that the next four annual budgets to pay the cost of city administration will total more than \$700,000,000. Contemplated subways, the increase of the water supply and other special improvements will bring the total amount to be expended in the next four years to considerably more than one-billion dollars.

The official knell of Tom L. Johnson, four times mayor of Cleveland, was rung early Wednesday morning. After working all night the board of election commissioners announced that in his fifth mayoralty campaign Johnson had been defeated by Herman C. Beehr. With one precinct missing at 7 a. m., the returns gave Johnson 37,500, Beehr 41,285. With Johnson went to defeat the entire city ticket, except N. L. Baker, city solicitor, who was re-elected, and the new council will be strongly Republican in aspect.

Revenues Are Growing.

Surpassing the most sanguine expectations of the treasury officials, the internal revenue receipts are bounding upward. For October the figures show \$23,694,434, an increase of \$1,616,735 over the corresponding month last year, and at that there will be some additions to the receipts credited to last month's account.

So far this fiscal year, up to Oct. 30, the internal revenue receipts have run \$4,575,999 ahead of the same period last year, the total since July 1 being \$89,783,937.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers \$5@6, steers and heifers, 1600 to 1200 lbs \$4.50@5, steers and heifers, 800 to 1000 lbs \$4@4.25, grass steers that are fat, 1000 to 1200 lbs \$4.60@4.75, grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lb \$3.50@3.75, choice fat cows \$3.75@4, good fat cows \$3.50@3.75, fair cows, \$2.50@2.75, canners \$1.25@2 choice heavy bulls \$3.75@4, fair to good bogana bulls \$3.25@3.50, stock bulls, \$3 choice feeding steers, 800 to 1000 lbs \$3@4.25, fair feeding steers, 800 to 1000 lbs \$2.75@3, choice stockers 500 to 700 lbs \$3@3.25, fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs \$2.25@2.50, stock heifers \$2.50@3, milkers large young medium age \$4@4.50, common milkers, \$2@3.50.

Veal calves—Market steady at last week's opening. Best \$7.50@8, others, \$4@7.

Milk cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Market steady last week's opening. Prices of best springers five demand. Best lambs \$6.25@6.65; fair to good lambs \$5.50@6 light to common lambs \$4.50@5.50, fair to good steers \$3@4, culis and common, \$2@3.

Hogs—Market steady at last week's prices. Range prices. Best hogs, 120 to 150 lbs \$7.50@7.75, pigs \$7.15@7.25, light Yorkers \$7.35@7.50, stags 1.30 off.

East Buffalo—Cattle. The market today was more active than last week on all kinds and prices were strong. Cow stuff sold better today. Fresh cows and springers sold \$2@2.50 per head lower; extra port steers \$6@7, fair common steers, \$6@6.25, best 1100 to 1200-lb shipping steers \$5.40@5.65, medium 1000 to 1150-lb steers \$4.75@5, light butcher steers \$4.25@4.50, best fat cows \$4.25@4.75, fair fancy at \$5, fair to good \$3.25@3.75, trimmers, \$2@2.25, best fat heifers \$4.25@4.50, fair fat cows \$3.75@4.25, common \$3.25@3.50, best feeding steers \$4.40@4.60, best stockers \$3.75@4, little common stockers, \$3@3.25, best bulls \$3.25@3.50, fat hogna bulls \$3.40@3.60, stock bulls \$3@3.25, best fresh cows and springers, \$4.25@5.50; fair to good fresh cows and springers \$3.25@3.50, hogs Market steady heavy \$1.90@2, Yorkers \$1.70@1.75, best \$1.50@1.75, roughs, \$1.25@1.30; stags \$6@6.50. Sheep Market active but closed east with about 10 loads unsold, best lambs \$6.80@6.90, fair to good \$6.50@6.75, culis \$5.50@6, yearlings \$5.25@5.50, wethers, \$4.75@4.85, ewes \$4@4.25. Calves. Heavy calves 500 lbs lower, best veals, \$8.75@9, fair to good, \$6.50@7.50, heavy, \$4@5.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No 2 red, \$1.25, December opened without change at \$1.24 advanced to \$1.24 1/2, and declined to \$1.24, May opened at \$1.25 1/2, advanced to \$1.26 1/2 and dropped back to \$1.25 1/2, mixed, 1 car at \$1.23 1/2, No 1 white \$1.23. Corn—Cash No 2 64c, No 2 yellow, 55c. Oats—Standard 2 cars at 43 1/2c, No 3 white 1 car at 40 1/2c, closing at 41 1/2c bid. Rye—Cash No 1, 2 cars at 77 1/2c, November, \$2 bid. Clover—Prime spot \$9, December, \$9.10, March 100 bags at \$9.30, sample 100 bags at \$9.50 10 at \$9.75, 27 at \$9.50 at \$7.75, prime alike \$8, sample alike, 7 bags at \$7.25 5 at \$6.50. Timothy seed—Prime spot \$1.75. Feeds—100-lb sacks Jobbing lots: Bran \$24, coarse middlings \$22, fine middlings \$20, cracked corn and coarse cornmeal \$27, corn and oat chop, \$25 per ton. Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$5.90; ordinary patent, \$5.75 straight, \$5.60; clear \$5.55 pure rye, \$4.40; spring patent, \$5.90 per bbl in work, jobbing lots.

The Los Angeles city council has indorsed the plan for holding a series of international aviation contests next December. A prize of \$100,000 is to be raised by means of selling \$1 shares of stock.

"Duke and Dandy," known as the finest harness horses in Massachusetts and formerly noted trotters and the property of a Russian grand duke, are to be chloroformed in accordance with the will of their late owner, Mrs. Clara G. Snow. They are over 70 years old and have a crown of 100 years.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years. THE GENTLEMAN COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

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

Dining Room and Cafe. Club Breakfast from 25 cents up. Table d'Hote dinner at 60c 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

Keeps Heat "Just Right" Both Day and Night

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

The Jewell Controller

with Time Clock attachment

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

For example: Suppose you want to reduce the temperature of the house to 60 degrees during the night, but would like to have it at 70 degrees by the time the family arises. Before retiring, you set back the controller to 60 degrees. Then you set the time clock attachment to bring the temperature up to 70 at seven o'clock.

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

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

It is adapted for use with steam, hot water or hot air.

Why not unload your heating worries on the "Jewell" and save money too?

Investigate this wonderful device. Shown and sold by

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

WINCHESTER

MODEL 1906 .22 CALIBER

Extra Light Weight Repeating Rifle

Shoots a light cartridge for "man" 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.

All Who Would Enjoy

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

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

NOT SO BAD.



Nervous Lady—Don't your experiments frighten you terribly, professor? I hear that your assistant met with a horrible death by falling four thousand feet from an aeroplane.

Bold Aviator—Oh, that report was greatly exaggerated.

Nervous Lady—Exaggerated! How? Bold Aviator—It wasn't much more than two thousand five hundred feet that he fell.

RASH ALL OVER BOY'S BODY.

Awful, Crusted, Weeping Eczema on Little Sufferer—A Score of Treatments Proves Dismal Failure.

Cure Achieved by Cuticura.

"My little boy had an awful rash all over his body and the doctor said it was eczema. It was terrible, and used to water awfully. Any place the water went it would form another sore and it would become crusted. A score or more physicians failed utterly and finally in their efforts to remove the trouble. Then I was told to use the Cuticura Remedies. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and before we had used half the Resolvent I could see a change in him. In about two months he was entirely well. George F. Lambert, 139 West Centre St., Mahanoy City, Pa., Sept. 26 and Nov. 4, 1907."

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

ROSALIND AT RED GATE

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS COPYRIGHT 1907 BY BOBBY HERRILL CO.

CHAPTER I.

A Telegram from Paul Stoddard. Stoddard's telegram was brought to me on the Glenarm pier at four o'clock Tuesday afternoon, the 5th of June. I am thus explicit, for all the matters hereafter described turn upon the receipt of Stoddard's message, which was, to be sure, harmless enough in itself, but, like many other scraps of paper that blow about the world, the forerunner of confusion and trouble.

My friend, Mr. John Glenarm, had gone abroad for the summer with his family and had turned over to me his house at Annandale that I might enjoy its seclusion and comfort while writing my book on "Russian Rivers."

If John Glenarm had not taken his family abroad with him when he went to Turkey to give the sultan's engineers lessons in bridge building; if I had not accepted his kind offer of the house at Annandale for the summer; and if Paul Stoddard had not sent me that telegram, I should never have written this narrative. But such was the predestined way of it. I rose from the boat I was caulking, and, with the waves from the receding steamer slapping the pier, read this message:

Stamford, Conn., June 5. Meet Miss Patricia Holbrook Annandale station, five twenty Chicago express and conduct her to St. Agatha's school, where she is expected. She will explain difficulties. I have assured her of your sympathy and aid. Will join you later if necessary. Imperative engagements call me elsewhere. STODDARD

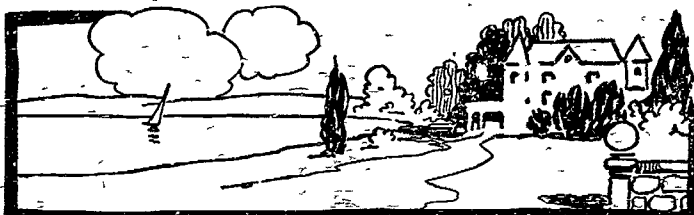
To say that I was angry when I read this message is to belittle the truth. I read and re-read it with growing heat. I had accepted Glenarm's offer of the house at Annandale because it promised peace, and now I was ordered by telegraph to meet a strange person of whom I had never heard, listen to her story, and tender my sympathy and aid. I glanced at my watch. It was already after four.

"Delayed" in transmission was stamped across the telegraph form. I learned later that it had lain half the day in Annandale, New York—so that I was now face to face with the situation, and without opportunity to fling his orders back to Stoddard if I wanted to. Nor did I even know Stamford from Stamboul, and I am not yet clear in my mind—being an Irishman with rather vague notions of American geography—whether Connecticut is north or south of Massachusetts.

I called my Japanese boy from the outhouse, and he appeared, paint brush in hand. "Order the double trap, and tell them to hurry." I reflected, as I picked up my coat and walked toward the house, that if any one but Paul Stoddard had sent me such a message I should most certainly have ignored it, but I knew him as a man who did not make demands or impose obligations lightly. As the founder and superior of the Protestant religious Order of the Brothers of Bethlehem he was, I knew, an exceedingly busy man. His religious house was in the Virginia mountains, but he spent much time in quiet, humble service in city slums, in lumber camps in the mines of Pennsylvania; and occasionally he appeared like a prophet from the wilderness in some great church of New York, and preached with a marvelous eloquence to wondering throngs.

The trap swung into the arched driveway and I bade the coachman make haste to the Annandale station. The handsome lays were soon trotting swiftly toward the village, while I drew on my gloves and considered the situation. A certain Miss Holbrook, of whose existence I had been utterly ignorant an hour before, was about to arrive at Annandale. A clergyman, whom I had not seen for two years, had telegraphed me from a town in Connecticut to meet this person, conduct her to St. Agatha's school—just closed for the summer, as I knew—and to volunteer my services in difficulties that were darkly indicated in a telegram of 45 words. The sender of the message I knew to be a serious character, and a gentleman of distinguished social connections. The name of the lady signified nothing except that she was unmarried; and as Stoddard's acquaintance was among all sorts and conditions of men I could assume nothing more than that the unknown had appealed to him as a priest; and that he had sent her to Lake Annandale to shake off the burdens of the world in the conventional air of St. Agatha's.

The Chicago express whistled for Annandale just as we gained the edge of the village. It paused a grudging moment and was gone before we reached the station. I jumped out and ran through the waiting room to the platform, where the agent was gathering up the mail bags, while an assistant loaded a truck with trunks. I glanced about, and the moment was an important one in my life. Standing quite alone beside several pieces of hand baggage was a lady—unnistakably a lady—leaning lightly upon an umbrella, and holding under her arm a magazine. She was clad in brown, from bonnet to shoes; the umbrella and magazine cover were of



"Well, He Can Hardly Find Her Here."

like tint, and even the suitcase nearest her struck the same note of color. There was no doubt whatever as to her identity; I did not hesitate a moment; the lady in brown was Miss Holbrook, and she was an old lady, a dear, bewitching old lady, and as I stepped toward her, her eyes brightened—they, too, were brown—and she put out her brown-gloved hand with a gesture so frank and cordial that I was won at once.

"Mr. Donovan—Mr. Laurance Donovan—I am sure of it!"

"Miss Holbrook—I am equally confident!" I said. "I am sorry to be late, but Father Stoddard's message was delayed."

"You are kind to respond at all," she said, her wonderful eyes upon me, "but Father Stoddard said you would not fall me."

"He is a man of great faith! But I have a trap waiting. We can talk more comfortably at St. Agatha's."

"Yes, we are to go to the school, Father Stoddard kindly arranged it. It is quite secluded, he assured me."

"You will not be disappointed, Miss Holbrook, it seclusion is what you seek."

I picked up the brown bag and turned away, but she waited and glanced about her "we" had puzzled me, perhaps she had brought a maid, and I followed her glance toward the window of the telegraph office. "Oh, Helen, my niece, Helen Holbrook, is with me. I wished to wire some instructions to my housekeeper at home. Father Stoddard may not have explained—that it is partly on Helen's account that I am coming here."

"No; he explained nothing—merely gave me my instructions," I laughed. "He gives orders in a most militant fashion."

In a moment I had been presented to the niece, and had noted that she was considerably above her aunt's height; that she was dark, with eyes that seemed quite black in certain lights, and that she bowed, as her aunt presented me, without offering her hand, and murmured my name in a voice musical, deep and full, and agreeable to hear.

She took their checks from her purse, and I called the porter and arranged for the transfer of their baggage to St. Agatha's. We were soon in the trap with the bays carrying us at a lively clip along the lake road.

"There's a summer resort somewhere on the lake; how far is that from the school?" asked the girl.

"That's Port Annandale. It's two or three miles from St. Agatha's," I replied. "On this side and all the way to the school there are farms. Port Annandale lies yonder."

"Of course we shall see nothing of it," said the younger Miss Holbrook with finality.

I sought in vain for any resemblance between the two women; they were utterly unlike. The little brown lady was interested and responsive enough; she turned toward her niece with undisguised affection as we talked, but I caught several times a look of unhappiness in her face, and the brow that Time had not touched gathered in lines of anxiety and care. The girl's manner toward her aunt was wholly kind and sympathetic.

"I'm sure it will be delightful here, Aunt Pat. Wild roses and blue water! I'm quite in love with the pretty lake already."

This was my first introduction to

the diminutive of Patricia, and it seemed very fitting, and as delightful as the dear little woman herself. She must have caught my smile as the niece so addressed her for the first time and she smiled back at me in her charming fashion.

"You are an Irishman, Mr. Donovan, and Pat must sound natural."

"Oh, all who love Aunt Patricia call her Aunt Pat!" exclaimed the girl.

"Then Miss Holbrook undoubtedly hears it often," said I, and was at once sorry for my bit of blarney, for the tears shone suddenly in the dear brown eyes, and the niece recurred to the summer landscape as a topic, and talked of the Glenarm place, whose stone wall we were now passing, until we drove into the grounds of St. Agatha's and up to the main entrance of the school, where a sister in the brown garb of her order stood waiting.

I first introduced myself to Sister Margaret, who was in charge, and then presented the two ladies who were to be her guests. Sister Margaret said just the right thing to every one, and I was glad to find her so capable a person, fully able to care for these exiles without aid from my side of the wall.

"Helen, if you will see our things disposed of I will detain Mr. Donovan a few minutes," said Miss Holbrook. "Of I can come again in an hour—I am your near neighbor," I remarked, thinking she might wish to rest from her journey.

"I am quite ready," she replied, and I bowed to Helen Holbrook and to Sister Margaret, who went out, followed by the maid Miss Pat—you will pardon me if I begin at once to call her by this name, but it fits her so capably, it is so much a part of her, that I cannot resist—Miss Pat put off her bonnet without fuss, placed it on the table and sat down in a window seat whence the nearer shore of the lake was visible across the strip of smooth lawn.

"Will you please close the door?" she said, and when I came back to the window she began at once.

"It is not pleasant, as you must understand, to explain to a stranger an intimate and painful family trouble. But Father Stoddard advised me to be quite frank with you."

"That is the best way, if there is a possibility that I may be of service," I said in the gentlest tone I could command. "But tell me no more than you wish. I am wholly at your service without explanations."

"It is in reference to my brother, he has caused me a great deal of trouble. When my father died nearly ten years ago—he lived to a great age—he left a considerable estate, a large fortune. A part of it was divided at once among my two brothers and myself. The remainder, amounting to \$1,000,000, was left to me, with the stipulation that I was to make a further division between my brothers at the end of ten years, or at my discretion. I was older than my brothers, much older and my father left me with this responsibility, not knowing what it would lead to. Henry and Arthur succeeded to my father's business, the banking firm of Holbrook Brothers, in New York. The bank continued to prosper for a time; then it collapsed suddenly. The debts were all paid, but Arthur disappeared—there were unpleasant rumors—"

She paused a moment, and looked out of the window toward the lake,

and I saw her clasped hands tighten; but she went on bravely.

"That was seven years ago. Since then Henry has insisted on the final division of the property. My father had a high sense of honor and he stipulated that if either of his sons should be guilty of any dishonorable act he should forfeit his half of the \$1,000,000. Henry insists that Arthur has forfeited his rights and that the amount withheld should be paid to him now; but his conduct has been such that I feel I should serve him all to pay him so large a sum of money. Moreover, I owe something to his daughter—to Helen. Owing to her father's reckless life I have had her make her home with me for several years. She is a noble girl, and very beautiful—you must have seen, Mr. Donovan, that she is an unusually beautiful girl."

"Yes," I assented.

"And better than that," she said, with feeling, "she is a lovely character."

I nodded, touched to see how completely Helen Holbrook filled and satisfied her aunt's life. Miss Pat continued her story.

"My brother first sought to frighten me into a settlement by menacing my own peace; and now he includes Helen in his animosity. My house at Stamford was set on fire a month ago, then thieves entered it and I was obliged to leave. We arranged to go abroad, but when we got to the steamer we found Henry waiting with a threat to follow us if I did not accede to his demands. It was Father Stoddard who suggested this place, and we came by a circuitous route, pausing here and there to see whether we were followed. You can imagine how distressing—how wretched all this has been."

"Yes; it is a sad story, Miss Holbrook. But you are not likely to be molested here. You have a lake on one side, a high wall shuts off the road, and I beg you to accept me as your near neighbor and protector. The servants at Mr. Glenarm's house have been with him for several years and are undoubtedly trustworthy. It is not likely that your brother will find you here, but if he should—we will deal with that situation when the time comes."

"You are very reassuring, no doubt we shall not need to call on you. And I hope you understand," she continued, "that it is not to keep the money that I wish to avoid my brother, that if it were wise to make this further division at this time and it were for his good, I should be glad to give him all—every penny of it."

"Pardon me, but the other brother—he has not made similar demands—you do not fear him?" I inquired, with some hesitation.

"No—no." And a tremulous smile played about her lips. "Poor Arthur! He must be dead. He ran away after the bank failure and I have never heard from him since. He and Henry were very unlike and I always felt more closely attached to Arthur. He was not brilliant, like Henry; he was gentle and quiet in his ways, and father was often impatient with him. Henry has been very bitter toward Arthur and has appealed to me on the score of Arthur's ill-doing. It took all his own fortune, he says, to save Arthur and the family name from dishonor."

She was remarkably composed throughout this recital, and I marvelled at her more and more. Now, after a moment's silence, she turned to me with a smile.

"We have been annoyed in another way. It is so ridiculous that I hesitate to tell you of it—"

"Pray do not—you need tell me nothing more, Miss Holbrook."

"It is best for you to know. My niece has been annoyed the past year by the attentions of a young man whom she greatly dislikes and whose persistence distresses her very much indeed."

"Well, he can hardly find her here; and if he should—"

Miss Holbrook folded her arms upon her knees and smiled, bending toward me.

"Oh!" she exclaimed; "he isn't a violent person, Mr. Donovan. He's silly, absurd, idiotic. You need fear no violence from him."

"And of course your niece is not interested—he's not a fellow to appeal to her imagination."

"That is quite true, and then in present unhappy circumstances, with her father hanging over her like a menace, marriage is far from her thoughts. She feels that even if she were attached to a man and wished to marry, she could not. I wish she did not feel so; I should be glad to see her married and settled in her own home. It's a very dreadful thing, as you can understand, for brother and sister and father and child to be arrayed against one another."

I wished to guide the talk into cheerfulness before leaving. Miss Pat seemed amused by the thought of the unwelcome suitor, and I determined to leave her with some word in reference to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Louisville, Ky.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a world of good and I cannot praise it enough. I suffered from irregularities, dizziness, nervousness, and a severe female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored me to perfect health and kept me from the operating table. I will never be without this medicine in the house."—Mrs. SAM'L LEE, 3523 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky.

Another Operation Avoided. Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R. F. D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills, from which so many women suffer.

The Rare Gift of Courtesy.

Courtesy includes not merely social kindness, graces of speech, absence of rudeness, but honorable treatment of business associates and of all the fellow citizens with whom a man of affairs may have business to transact. It is not American to keep one citizen waiting all day at the door because he is poor, and to grant another citizen an interview because it is believed he is rich. Wisdom is not confined in a purse, and frequently much wisdom may be learned from a poor man.

A Long-Panther.

Mary, aged 14, was found one day by an older sister sobbing and crying. "What is the matter?" she asked, with great concern. "Three boys have asked me to go to the dance to night," was the unexpected reply. "Well, my dear child, certainly that is not such a terrible misfortune." "Yes; but I told the first one I would go with him, and the last one was a long panther!"—Harpers

Two Items.

"I suppose with all this modern prison philanthropy, abolishing stripes and convict uniforms generally, they will soon introduce dress suits for the well-behaved prisoners in our penal institutions."

"Well, you know, they already give convicts watches and chains."

A Terrible Disease.

"Do you own an automobile?", inquired the unobservant party. The other shook his head sadly. "No," he sighed, "I have been a sufferer all my life from chronic pediatrics."

Some people would drown with a life preserver at hand. They are the kind that suffer from Rheumatism and Neuralgia when they can get Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the best of all pain remedies.

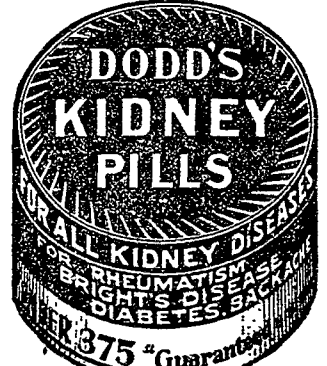
Found!

Knicker—What is your definition of a gentleman? Bocker—He was evidently my wife's first husband.

You don't have to run a boarding house in order to board a train.

ARE YOU LOSING FLESH through a racking cough that you cannot seem to check? A bottle of Allen's Lung Balm will cure the trouble and help you back to health.

The patriotism of the office seeker is the greatest ever.



Don't Cough!—Use

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. Will instantly relieve your aching throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take. All Druggists, 25 cents.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

has no substitute. No other remedy is so effective for Rheumatism, Lumbago, all forms of neuralgia or cold of any sort. Put up in 25, 50 and 100 bottles.

A woman's idea of a tactful man is one who is able to increase the admiration she has for herself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, relieves all kinds of inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Anything a woman won't talk about isn't worth mentioning.

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.

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.)

A. F. Boening visited his parents at Holly over Sunday.

Clarence Clark was home from Indianapolis, Ind., over Sunday.

Louie Hutton of Detroit spent Sunday with Northville relatives.

Miss Belle Covert of Detroit is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. J. J. Marks left Monday for a three weeks' visit with relatives in Lansing.

The Misses Hazel Palmer and Bessie Walls visited friends in Ypsilanti Sunday.

Dr. John Marker and friend of Eloise called on J. H. Steers and family Friday.

Mrs. J. Henry Smith and daughter Evelyn, of Pontiac were Northville callers Friday.

The Misses Katharine Hubbard and Mildred Coe returned to Ypsilanti Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harger of Detroit were guests of the former's parents Sunday.

C. E. Rogers of Mountain Home, Idaho, is spending a few days at C. M. Thornton's.

Mrs. Walter Davis of Muliken visited Mr. and Mrs. R. McKahan a few days last week.

Be sure and see the farce, "The Man from Texas," in the Opera House this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bishop and son, Martie, visited in Grand Blanc Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ada Pickell returned Monday from a three months' visit with her sister in Spokane, Wash.

Mrs. E. A. Holsington of Detroit spent Tuesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. T. B. Henry.

Mrs. Nettie James and daughters, Neva and Vera, have returned from a visit to Owosso and Ovid.

Messrs. J. F. Marks, Will Moffitt and son, Fred, left Monday for a two or three weeks' hunt in Curran.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Liddell of Milford were guests of her mother, Mrs. L. W. Simmons, over Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Somerville and daughter, Marian, spent Saturday and Sunday with L. W. Hutton and family.

Mrs. T. S. Murdock and granddaughter, Lydella, were guests of Ypsilanti relatives from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith returned the latter part of last week from their western trip.

Mrs. Clarence Clark and son, Richard, left Tuesday for a two weeks' visit with friends in Lansing and Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mrs. Flora Malott of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Taylor and children ate dinner with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Garfield Sunday.

The Misses Ella Veenboer, Julia Henning and Alice Seeter and Rex Pemberton of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Upholt.

Donald Hornberger of Ann Arbor and Kimball Chadwick and friend, of Ypsilanti were guests of Northville friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pasco and son, Harold, of Aylmer, Ont. and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Delaire of Detroit Sundayed at Mrs. Flora Sackett's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fata and baby were guests of friends in Lansing from Saturday until Monday. This is Mr. Fata's first vacation since he has been in business in Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quartel of Cherry Hill, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith and son, Ralph, of Ypsilanti and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schrader of Plymouth were guests of N. C. Schrader and family Sunday.

Ralph Diserens of Bradford, Pa., is spending the week at the home of F. N. Clark. Mr. Diserens and family will reside in Detroit and they are waiting for their goods to come so that they can settle there.

The Misses Anna and Jessie McKay, who have been visiting their brother, Angus, and Northville friends the past few weeks, left Friday for a three weeks' visit with friends in Indianapolis, Ind., after which they will return here.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. Ask your Druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Every Form of RHEUMATISM. Scatic, Acute, Chronic, Inflammatory and Muscular Rheumatism. Yield promptly to the wonderful pain relieving and curative powers of CROCKER'S Rheumatic Cure.

W. C. T. U. Notes. W. C. T. U. will be held on Monday Nov. 8, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the home of Mrs. Hetley.

250 Good Stories. The Youth's Companion abounds in stirring stories of adventure and heroism. One may describe an escape from accidental peril, another a strange encounter with wild creatures—man or beast.

Methodist Church Notes. (By the Pastor.) The pastor will conduct services at the usual hours Sunday morning and evening.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Perrin's Every, Feed and Sale Stable. 150 Bus to and from All Trains. Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. N. PERRIN, Prop.

Diamond Dairy. Northville's Model Dairy. Everything in a strictly sanitary condition. All milk we sell is the product of our own dairy.

Hand Painted China. This week we place on Special Sale a Case Lot of Hand Painted Japanese China, Imported by us, direct from Japan.

Merritt & Company. Jewelers and Booksellers. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Our Leaders. Children's Underwear, all sizes, in Wool, from 18 to 34. Also in Cream and Grey. A Fine Line of Ladies' and Gents' all Wool Underwear and Union Suits.

What They Are Paying. The Northville Market corrected up to date. We pay within five cents of the Detroit market for wheat.

Council Proceedings. A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the Village hall Monday, Nov. 1 Present, B. A. Northrop, president, trustees, Lansing, Montgomery, Sweet and Griswold.

Practical HORSESHOEING. All Work Guaranteed. SAUVIE & WALTER. NORTHVILLE. PROPERS.

L. W. LOVEWELL AUCTIONEER. SOUTH LYON, MICH. Special attention given to Farm, Merchandise and Thoroughbred Stock Sales.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., NOV. 5, 1909.

Keep Out of the Rut.

"Keep out of the rut." That is the good advice the Wayne County Road commission gives to the public who have occasion to use the roads of the district.

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"Long observation seems to indicate that men in whom power is vested are not often inclined to select for their subordinates persons much superior in general attainments to themselves."

She Lives in Louisville.

A young woman whose name is—whose name is—well, if you can guess it, is something like—never mind what her name is—started everybody within a certain block on Fourth avenue the other day.

The car was scaring a corner and a man was dashing madly down a cross street in an effort to catch it before it sailed by.

The car stopped. The crowd gathered about it and the driver came back to bow low to the people.

Things Created by Man.

The quality of defiance can be seen in the things that many would think are of nature.

According to the stories of some of the old-timers these trees are much older than the present generation has any idea of and at one time served as Indian guide posts.

Good Gunnery at Sea.

If our navy's gunners can shoot little targets so full of holes nobody is able to see the exact score they can shoot up an enemy's big battleships so thoroughly that nobody can tell or many care to know which guns won the victory.

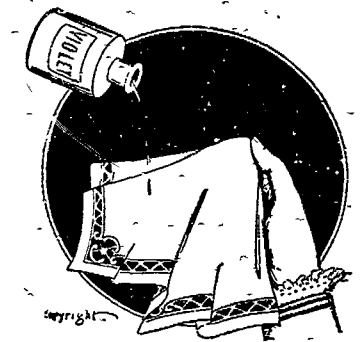
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Investigation will pay you.

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A Good Cup of Coffee 5 Cents
The Best Oyster Stews.

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STERILIZED MILK
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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 Saturdays 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 11:30 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave barns only) also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 5:30 p. m. also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:05 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10, 10:45 p. m. and 12:25 a. m.

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

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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.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Sunday was one of the finest days of the year.

It certainly rained some water Monday.

Born to Dr and Mrs. J. B. Hoar, Nov. 1, a girl.

The picture show in the Opera House is starting off well.

Some Bealtown people are raising a nice crop of celery this year.

The Fleur-de-lis Whist club met at the home of Mrs. Will Stark on Monday evening.

The K. P.'s are preparing to give a Thanksgiving ball and the promises are good for a fine affair.

The "First 500" club had a most enjoyable time at the home of Mrs. C. A. Dolph Tuesday evening.

S. W. Wilkinson is slowly recovering from the effects of his fall from an electric light pole last week Thursday.

Substitute Carrier Sam Dolph has charge of Rural Route No. 1 while Roy Clark and bride are taking a fortnight's honeymoon.

M. N. Johnson's new house is nearly completed and is ready now for the second coat of plaster and other finishing touches.

Chas. Blunk and family have moved here from Pontiac and occupy their house on Dubuque street recently vacated by Edgar Lyke.

The usual union Thanksgiving service will be held this year in the Methodist church. Rev. J. W. Turner will preach the sermon.

Don't forget the musical entertainment and farce "The Man from Texas" in the Opera House this evening under the auspices of the Baptist ladies.

The Northville W. R. C. attended the funeral services of Mrs. B. A. Clark in the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon. She was a worthy member of the order.

The Northville band extend an invitation to the business men to meet with them next Wednesday evening and meet Prof. E. L. Chaffers, manager, and see how they are progressing.

Secretary of State Martindale has not decided whether to enter the gubernatorial race or not, saying that there is no hurry, and that the race is not one to see who can get into it first, but who can stay in at the end.

Nicholas J. Whelan of Holland, speaker of the House in 1907, will manage Patrick H. Kelley's campaign. Whelan has had much experience in political organizing, and will have experience upon which to work that few others have.

The Northville Juniors played a football game here Saturday with the Pontiac Y. M. C. A. fellows. Neither side could score but both teams were a little afraid of touch downs as both were close to their opponents goals several times.

In "The Man From Texas" at the Opera House tonight, Mrs. W. L. Tinham and C. A. Gardner are to appear in characters entirely different than ever attempted before. Mrs. Tinham assumes the role of a comical servant and Mr. Gardner as a retired business man.

Already reports are coming in to the effect that many counties are lining up on senatorial and representative honors, causing considerable sparring among prospective candidates to see just what strength they have. The state campaign is evidently hurrying matters.

"Road building is growing in popularity all over the state," says State Highway Commissioner Ely. "Sixty out of the eighty-three counties in the state have applied for state aid in building roads this summer, and we have accepted 101 miles of completed roads since July 1."

The "Winter Night" club will resume its sessions in the Ladies' Library on Friday evening of next week, Nov. 12. The question for debate will be, "Did Cook or Peary first discover the North Pole?" No speakers will be appointed but all will be free to choose their own sides.

About thirty neighbors and friends of Harry Clark gave him a surprise in honor of his birthday Saturday evening at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Silas Clark, east of town. A most enjoyable evening was spent and a delicious luncheon served to which each guest did ample justice. After lunch the guest of honor was presented with a very fine buffalo robe as a remembrance of the occasion.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim of organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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

Myrtle Dale.
Mrs. Wm. Harris
Mrs. Wm. Carpenter

T. G. Richardson is slightly better. Mrs. Carr is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Fuller.

Regular meeting of Union Chapter, No. 55, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 10.

Mrs. Mary Pomeroy was taken much worse Saturday and her recovery is doubtful.

Avery Garfield visited Cheboygan this week in the interest of the U. S. Fish Hatchery of this place.

Mrs. Sackett entertained a few of her old neighbors and friends at an "Old Fashioned" quilting party Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Potts of Detroit, Nov. 1, a boy. Mrs. Potts was formerly Ethel Van Valkenburg of this place.

At Huff has sold out his business at Montrose and is moving back to Northville to reside. He may later engage in business here.

M. C. Beebe of Detroit, formerly of Northville, was united in marriage to Marie Rouch of that city on Wednesday of this week.

Regular Convention of Mystic Lodge, No. 100, next Tuesday evening, Nov. 9. Nomination of officers and members are requested to be present.

August Seibert of Orchard Lake sold to Hill & Holmes of Northville, six months and eight days old, weighing 470 pounds. Who can beat this?

The Chicken pie supper, under the auspices of the Methodist church society, will be held in Ambler's hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 17. Every body invited.

Since Hallowe'en Photographer Ball has been minus a portion of his residence which, by some mysterious means, had on that date been transported to the mill pond several blocks away.

For their "punkin" pie feast at Joe Miller's tonight the Juniors have enclosed their unique invitations in milkweed pods, neatly tied with the High school color ribbons of black and old gold.

The 5 cent moving picture show in the corner store of the Opera House is giving good satisfaction and is fully up to Detroit production. The building has all been tatted up with opera chairs and repainted and decorated throughout.

Mr. Harry Lennox and Miss Eva Burillon were married on Monday evening at the home of the groom's brother in Novi township. Rev. Wm. S. Jerome performed the ceremony which was witnessed by relatives and a few friends. The happy couple will reside on Mr. Holmes' farm.

Ed. Lockwood, Geo. Hueston, Glenn Richardson and Chas. Sessions left last night for the northern part of the state for a few weeks' hunt.

A. W. Olde of Detroit, Will Stark, Archie Morris, Lynn Northrop, Dr. Henry, Dr. Chesterfield, Ed. Wood, Fred Savage and C. Bloom expect to go the first of the week.

Thelma Ambler and Marlon Johnston of the Fifth and Eighth grades are writing a book on "Willford on Foot via Walled Lake" or "How to Reduce Your Weight." As a prelude to this, they went over the ground themselves last Thursday and are fully prepared to ably discuss the advantages of this method.

A circle of "The King's Daughters" has recently been organized consisting of the little girls of Mrs. J. O. Knapp's Sunday school class. They will be known as the "Junior Circle" entirely independent of Mizpah circle and officered as follows: Leader, Mrs. J. O. Knapp; secretary, Dorothy Dubuque; treasurer, Nola Ross. It is hoped that another circle of older girls may soon be organized as there is plenty of work for all along these lines.

The Hallowe'en social held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley Saturday night was a decided success in every way. The house was very tastily decorated with a witch's cottage, fireplace of cornstalks, pumpkins, ghosts and rosy cheeked apples. The house was filled to overflowing, 125 being served to supper at one time and a goodly sum netted for the school. A talented and enjoyable program was rendered with Spencer Heeney at the piano, Harmon Kingsley in comic songs, a male quartet and Nettie Purdy in dialect recitations. At a late hour the guests left with joyous hearts and happy thoughts long to be remembered.

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.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]
Henry Holmes designed the Third grade calendar for November.

The Third grade pupils are studying the old Norse Myths this week.

Jane Filkins of the Seventh grade, who has been ill with tonsillitis, is back in school.

Helen and Alice Cunningham of the Second and Fifth grades have moved to Flint.

Carroll Ambler, Robert Bates and Hazel VanSickle of the Kindergarten are absent on account of sickness.

Catherine White of the Seventh grade drew an original design for a November calendar on the black board.

If you want an all around good time come to the Junior post Hallowe'en social at Edith Miller's tonight.

Lydella Murdock and Harry Kator of the Sixth grade copied original designs for November calendars on the black board.

Mrs. Woolley, the Third grade teacher, received a box containing cotton in all its stages, and several perennials from a friend in Fort Smith, Ark.

The schedule for Basket ball games for the coming season is now being formed. Both the girls' and boys' teams are working out material for a first team.

Henry Holmes of the Third grade copied a picture of the battle ship Maine and water-colored it. It was so good that it has been framed and hung in the grade rest room by his teacher.

The following list of magazines has been purchased for the coming year: "Outlook," "World's Work," "Everybody's," "Youth's Companion," "Success," "American Boy," and "Technical World."

Miss Adeline Simmons has been elected "chef" by the country club because of her ability to "French and German" fry potatoes. If you don't think life is worth living, come up if you have the pass word.

The grade pupils have had their eyes and ears tested in the office this week. If the parent receives a statement of his child's condition in these respects, it is merely a recommendation that the defect be attended to at once.

The Seniors have charge of the High school exercises today (Friday), and they contemplate a musical program. All are invited to any of these good things at the school house. The large number of callers at the schools have worn holes in the steps but new ones will be provided.

One of the Basket Ball boys has been unable to play this week on account of injuries sustained while digging potatoes at Howard West's. He says it isn't the number of potatoes, but their immense size that told on him, as he sometimes had to pull them out of the ground with both hands.

Rev. J. W. Turner gave the High school pupils a fine talk on the "Standard Back of all Professions" Wednesday morning. As we are about to have a series of talks from the business men of our town on the advantages and disadvantages of their several professions, this talk was very appropriate and interesting. Mr. C. C. Yerkes will talk on the "Advantages and Disadvantages of the Profession of Law" next Wednesday afternoon.

The Seniors are "dinging" and it is presumed that most of the professional men of the town have reason to know it, but when their magazine is printed it will be one of the cleanest, newest, brightest High school magazines to be found. If you have any news send it to the chief pusher, Emily Snyder. For jokes just let Edith Miller know. They hope to have the magazine out about Christmas time. The cover and all other illustrations will be designed by the High school and grade students.

This (Friday) afternoon the second Patrons' meeting will be held in the High School room. Mrs. F. S. Harmon will give a paper on "Relation of Parent and Teacher," by one who is neither. Mrs. A. Ross has prepared another paper on the same subject from a parent's standpoint, while Miss Bullis will give one from a teacher's standpoint. The papers will not occupy so much time but that there will be a chance for discussion. Everyone, whether parent or not is invited. The parents are especially urged to be present at these meetings. A question box will be allowed and a musical program will be given. Remember the date, Friday afternoon, Nov. 5, Place.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics Augusta, Me.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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

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FRANK S. NEAL, R. CHRISTENSEN, FRANCIS G. TERRILL

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

High school building. After the meeting, two Basket ball games will be played, that of the girls being the first of the much talked of "five series."

The teachers in Northville and surrounding country to the number of twenty-five met Tuesday evening and formed a Northville Teachers' association. Supt. La Rue was elected president; Miss Mary Hill, secretary; Miss Maybelle Bradley, chairman of by laws and Misses Margaret West and Helen Bullis chairmen of the programme committee. A meeting will be held every third Tuesday in the month in the high school room at 7:30. Invitations have been sent to all the teachers in the surrounding country possible, but if you did not receive one, consider this an invitation and come to the next meeting, Nov. 16. Interesting school topics will be discussed and an enjoyable time is anticipated. Come now, and let us push together.

Osteopathy.

Dr. Beebe Ruth Jepson and Dr. Roderick Beverly Wilson have rented a large residence of seventeen rooms at 1951 North Woodward avenue, where they can care for a few cases Osteopathic treatment, diet and first class nursing will be given all patients. Down town offices, 212 Stevens Building, Detroit.

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Four Performances Weekly
THURSDAY, FRIDAY
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Matinee Saturday afternoon at 4 p. m.

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WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS
BY ANDRE BOWLES
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SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged them and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. Whispering Smith told President Bucks of the railroad of McCloud's brave fight against the gang of crazy wreckers and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Miss Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Edward Dunning, no longer head of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after one year of married life. Sinclair visited Marion Sinclair's shop and a fight between him and McCloud was narrowly averted. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. McCloud prepared to face the situation. President Bucks notified Smith that he had work ahead. McCloud worked for days and finally got the division running in fairly good order. He overheard Dickie criticizing his methods, to Marion Sinclair. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. McCloud was notified that Whispering Smith was to hunt the desperadoes. Bill Dancig, a road jockeyman, proposed that Sinclair and his gang be sent to hunt the bandits. A stranger, apparently with authority, told him to go ahead. Dancig was told the stranger was "Whispering Smith." Smith approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He wanted McCloud's life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning, the railroad superintendent, right-of-way, he had already signed for Dickie to interfere to prevent a shooting affair. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Miss Dunning, won't you listen just a moment? Please don't run away!" McCloud was trying to come up with her. "Won't you hear me a moment? I have suffered some little humiliation today; I should really rather be shot up than have more put on me. I am a man and you are a woman, and it is already dark. Isn't it for me to see you safely to the house? Won't you at least pretend I can act as an escort and let me go with you? I should make a poor figure trying to catch you on horseback."

Dickie nodded naively. "With that horse."

"With any horse—I know that," said McCloud, keeping at her side.

"But I can't let you ride back with me," declared Dickie, urging Jim and looking directly at McCloud for the first time. "How could I explain?"

"Let me explain. I am famous for explaining," urged McCloud, spitting, too.

"And will you tell me what I should be doing while you were explaining?" she asked.

"Perhaps getting ready a first aid for the injured?"

"I feel as if I ought to run away," declared Dickie, since she had clearly decided not to. It will have to be a compromise, I suppose. You must not ride farther than the first gate, and let us take this trail instead of the road. Now make your horse go as fast as you can and I'll keep up."

But McCloud's horse, though not a wonder, went too fast to suit his rider, who divided his efforts between checking him and keeping up the conversation. When McCloud dismounted to open Dickie's gate, and stood in the twilight with his hat in his hand and his bridle over his arm, he was telling a story about Marion Sinclair, and Dickie in the saddle, tapping her



McCloud Laid His Head Low and Spurred His Horse.

knee with her bridle-rein, was looking down and past him as if the light upon his face were too bright. Before she would start away she made him remount, and he said good-by only after half a promise from her that she would show him sometime a trail to the top of Brdger's Peak, with a view of the Peace river on the east and the whole Mission range and the park country on the north. Then she rode away at an amazing run.

McCloud galloped toward the pass with one determination—that he would have a horse, and a good one, one that could travel with Jim, if it cost him his salary. He exulted as he rode, for the day had brought him everything he wanted, and humiliation had been

swallowed up in triumph. It was nearly dark when he reached the crest between the hills. At this point the southern grade of the pass winds sharply, whence its name, the Elbow; but from the head of the pass the grade may be commanded at intervals for half a mile. Trotting down this road with his head in a whirl of excitement, McCloud heard the crack of a rifle; at the same instant he felt a sharp slap at his hat. Instinct works on all brave men very much alike. McCloud dropped forward in his saddle, and, seeking no explanation, laid his head low and spurred. Bill Dancig's horse for life or death. The horse, quite amazed, bolted and swerved down the grade like a snipe, with his rider crouching close for a second shot. But no second shot came, and after another mile McCloud ventured to take off his hat and put his finger through the holes in it, though he did not stop his horse to make the examination. When they reached the open country the horse had settled into a last, long stride that not only redeemed his reputation but relieved his rider's nerves.

When McCloud entered his office it was half past nine o'clock, and the first thing he did before turning on the lights was to draw the window shades. He examined the hat again, with sensations that were new to him—fear, resentment, and a hearty hatred of his enemies. But all the while the picture of Dickie remained. He thought of her nodding to him as they patted in the saddle, and her picture blotted out all that had followed.

CHAPTER XIV.

At the Wickiup.

Two nights later Whispering Smith rode into Medicine Bend. "I've been up around Williams Cache," he said, answering McCloud's greeting as he entered the upstairs office. "How goes it?" He was in his riding rig, just as he had come from a late supper.

When he asked for news McCloud told him the story of the trouble with Lance Dunning over the survey, and added that he had referred the matter to Glover. He told then of his unpleasant surprise when riding home afterward.

"Yes," assented Smith, looking with feverish interest at McCloud's head; "I heard about it."

"That's odd, for I haven't said a word about the matter to anybody but Marion Sinclair, and you haven't seen her."

"I heard up the country. It is great luck that he missed you."

"Who missed me?"

"The man that was after you."

"The bullet went through my hat."

"Let me see the hat."

McCloud produced it. It was a heavy, broad brimmed Stetson, with a bullet hole cut cleanly through the front and the back of the crown.

Smith made McCloud put the hat on and describe his position when the shot was fired. McCloud stood up, and Whispering Smith eyed him and put questions.

"What do you think of it?" asked McCloud when he had done.

"Smith leaned forward on the table and pushed McCloud's hat toward him as if the incident were closed. "There is no question in my mind, and they never have been, but that Stetson puts up the best hat worn on the range."

McCloud raised his eyebrows. "Why, thank you. Your conclusion clears things so. After you speak a man has nothing to do but guess."

"But, by heaven, George," exclaimed Smith, speaking with unaccustomed fervor, "Miss Dickie Dunning is a hummer, isn't she? That child will have the whole range going in another year. To think of her standing up and lashing her cousin in that way when he was browbeating a railroad man!"

"Where did you hear about that?"

"The whole Crawling Stone country is talking about it. You never told me you had a misunderstanding with Dickie Dunning at Marion's. Loosen up!"

"I will loosen up in the way you do. What scared me most, Gordon, was waiting for the second shot. Why didn't he fire again?"

"Doubtless he thought he had you the first time. Any man big enough to start after you is not used to shooting twice at 250 yards. He probably thought you were talking out of the saddle, and it was dark. I can account for everything but your reaching the pass so late. How did you spend all your time between the ranch and the foothills?"

McCloud saw there was no escape from telling of his meeting with Dickie Dunning, of her warning, and of his ride to the gate with her. Every point brought a suppressed exclamation from Whispering Smith. "So she gave you your life," he mused. "Good for her! If you had got into the pass on time you could not have got away—the cards were stacked for you. He overestimated you a little, George; just a little. Good men make mistakes. The sport of circumstances that we are! The sport of circumstances!"

"Now tell me how you heard so

much about it, Gordon, and where?"

"Through a friend, but forget it."

"Do you know who shot at me?"

"Yes."

"I think I do, too. I think it was the fellow that shot so well with the rifle at the barbecue—what was his name? He was working for Sinclair, and perhaps, is yet."

"You mean Seagrue, the Montana cowboy? No, you are wrong. Seagrue is a man-killer, but a square one."

"How do you know?"

"I will tell you sometime—but this was not Seagrue."

"One of Dunning's men, was it? Stormy Gorman?"

"No, no, a very different sort! Stormy is a wind-bag. The man that is after you is in town at this minute, and he has come to stay until he finishes his job."

"The devil! That's what makes your eyes so bright, is it? Do you know him?"

"I have seen him. You may see him yourself if you want to."

"I'd like nothing better. When?"

"To-night—in 30 minutes." McCloud closed his desk. There was a rap at the door.

"That must be Kennedy," said Smith. "I haven't seen him, but I sent him word for him to meet me here." The door opened and Kennedy entered the room.

"Sit down, Farrell," said Whispering Smith, easily. "Ve gafes?"

"How's that?"

"Wie geht es? Don't pretend you can't make out my German. He is trying to let on he is not a Dutchman," observed Whispering Smith to McCloud. "You wouldn't believe it, but I can remember when Farrell wore wooden shoes and lighted his pipe with a candle. He sleeps under a feather bed yet. Du Sang is in town, Farrell."

"Du Sang!" echoed the tall man with mild interest as he picked up a ruler and throwing his leg on the edge of the table, looked cheerful.

"How long has Du Sang been in town? Visiting friends or doing business?"

"He is after your superintendent. He has been here since four o'clock, I reckon, and I've ridden a hard road today to get in time to talk it over with him. Want to go?"

Kennedy slapped his leg with the ruler. "I always want to go, don't I?"

"Farrell, if you hadn't been a railroad man you would have made a great undertaker, do you know that?"

Kennedy, slapping his leg, showed his ivory teeth. "You have such an instinct for funerals," added Whispering Smith.

"Now, Mr Smith! Well, who are we waiting for? I'm ready," said Kennedy, taking out his revolver and examining it.

McCloud put on his new hat and asked if he should take a gun. "You are really accompanying me as my guest, George," explained Whispering Smith, reproachfully. "Won't it be fun to shove this man right under Du Sang's nose and make him bat his eyes?" he added to Kennedy. "Well, put one in your pocket if you like, George, provided you have one that will go off when sufficiently urged."

McCloud opened the drawer of the table and took from it a revolver. Whispering Smith reached out his hand for the gun, examined it, and handed it back.

"You don't like it?"

Smith smiled a sickly approbation. "A forty-five gun with a thirty-eight bore, George? A little light for shock; a little light. A bullet is intended to knock a man down, not necessarily to kill him, but, if possible, to keep him from killing you. Never mind, we all have our fads. Come on!"

At the foot of the stairs Whispering Smith stopped. "Now I don't know where we shall find this man, but we'll try the Three Horses." As they started down the street McCloud took the inside of the sidewalk, but Smith dropped behind and brought McCloud into the middle. They failed to find Du Sang at the Three Horses, and leaving started to round up the street. They visited many places, but each was entered in the same way. Kennedy sauntered in first and moved slowly ahead. He was to step aside only in case he saw Du Sang. McCloud in every instance followed him, with Whispering Smith just behind, amiably surprised. They spent an hour in and out of the Front street resorts, but their search was fruitless.

"You are sure he is in town?" asked Kennedy. The three men stood deliberating in the shadow of a side street.

"Sure!" answered Whispering Smith. "Of course, if he turns the trick he wants to get away quietly. He is lying low. Who is that, Farrell?"

A man passing out of the shadow of a shade tree was crossing Front street 100 feet away.

"It looks like our party," whispered Kennedy. "No, stop a bit!" They drew back into the shadow. "That is Du Sang," said Kennedy; "I know his hobble."

CHAPTER XV.

A Test.

Du Sang had the sidewise gait of a wolf, and crossed the street with the choppy walk of the man out of a long saddle. Being both uncertain and quick, he was a man to slip a trail easily. He traveled around the block and disappeared among the many open doors that blazed along Hill street. Less alert trailers than the two behind him would have been at fault; but when he entered the place he was

looking for, Kennedy was so close that Du Sang could have spoken to him had he turned around.

Kennedy passed directly ahead. A moment later Whispering Smith put his head inside the door of the joint Du Sang had entered, withdrew it, and, rejoining his companions, spoke in an undertone: "A negro dive; he's lying low. Now we will keep our regular order. It's a half-basement, with a bar on the left; crap games at the table behind the screen on the right. Kennedy, will you take the rear end of the bar? It covers the whole room and the back door. George, pass in ahead of me and step just to the left of the slot machine, you've got the front door there, and everything behind the screen, and I can get close to Du Sang. Look for a thin, yellow-faced man with a brown hat and a brown shirt and pink eyes—shoot craps under this window, I'll shoot craps with him. Is your heart pumping, George? Never mind, this is easy. Farrell, you're first!"

The dive, badly lighted and ventilated, was counted tough among tough places. White men and colored mixed before the bar and about the tables. When Smith stepped around the screen and into the glare of the hanging lamps, Du Sang stood in the small corner below the screened street window. McCloud, though vitally interested in looking at the man that had come to town to kill him, felt his attention continually wandering back to Whispering Smith. The clatter of the rolling dice, the guttural jargon of the negro gamblers, the drift of men to and from the bar, and the clouds of tobacco smoke made a hazy background for the stoop-shouldered man with his gray hat and shabby coat, dust-covered and travel-stained. Industrious licking the broken wrapper of a cheap cigar and rolling it fondly under his forefinger, he was making his way unostentatiously toward Du Sang. Thirty-odd men were in the saloon, but only two knew what the storm center moving slowly across the room might develop. Kennedy, seeing everything and talking pleasantly with one of the barkeepers, his close-set teeth gleaming 20 feet away, stood at the end of the bar sliding an empty glass between his hands. Whispering Smith pushed past the on-lookers to get to the end of the table where Du Sang was shooting. He made no effort to attract Du Sang's attention, and when the latter looked up he could have pulled the gray hat from the head of the man whose brown eyes were mildly fixed on Du Sang's dice; they were lying just in front of Smith. Looking indifferently at the intruder, Du Sang reached for the dice; just ahead of his right hand, Whispering Smith's right hand, the finger-tips extended on the table, rested in front of them, it might have been through accident, or it might have been through design. In his left hand Smith held the broken cigar, and without looking at Du Sang he passed the wrapper again over the tip of his tongue and slowly across his lips.

Du Sang now looked sharply at him, and Smith looked at his cigar. Others were playing around the semi-circular table—it might mean nothing. Du Sang waited. Smith lifted his right hand from the table and felt in his waistcoat for a match. Du Sang, however, made no effort to take up the dice. He watched Whispering Smith scratch a match on the table, and, either because it failed to light or through design, it was scratched the second time on the table, marking a cross between the two dice.

The meanest negro in the joint would not have stood that, yet Du Sang hesitated. Whispering Smith, mildly surprised, looked up. "Hello, Pearlina! You shooting here?" He pushed the dice back toward the outlaw. "Shoot again!"

Du Sang, scowling, snapped the dice and threw badly.

"Up jump the devil, is it? Shoot again!" And, pushing back the dice, Smith moved closer to Du Sang. The two men touched arms. Du Sang, threatened in a way wholly new to him, waited like a snake braved by a mysterious enemy. His eyes blinked like a badger's. He caught up the dice and threw. "Is that the best you can do?" asked Smith. "See here! He took up the dice. 'Shoot with me!' Smith threw the dice up the table toward Du Sang. Once he threw craps, but, reaching directly in front of Du Sang, he picked the dice up and threw eleven. "Shoot with me, Du Sang."

"What's your game?" snapped Du Sang, with an oath.

"What do you care, if I've got the coin? I'll throw you for \$20 gold pieces."

Du Sang's eyes glittered. Unable to understand the reason for the affront, he stood like a cat waiting to spring. "This is my game!" he snarled.

"Then play it."

"Look here, what do you want?" he demanded, angrily.

Smith stepped closer. "Any game you've got. I'll throw you left-handed, Du Sang." With his right hand he snapped the dice under Du Sang's nose and looked squarely into his eyes. "Got any Sugar Buttes money?"

Du Sang for an instant looked keenly back; his eyes contracted in that time to a mere narrow slit; then, sudden as thought, he sprang back into the corner. Kennedy, directly across the table, watched the lightning-like move. For the first time the crap-dealer looked impatiently up.

It was a showdown. No one watching the two men under the window breathed for a moment. Whispering



"Take Your Hand from Your Gun, You Albino!"

Smith, motionless, only watched the half-closed eyes. "You can't shoot craps," he said, coldly. "What can you shoot, Pearlina? You can't stop a man on horseback."

Du Sang knew he must try for a quick kill or make a retreat. He took in the field at a glance. Kennedy's teeth gleamed only ten feet away, and with his right hand half under his coat lapel he toyed with his watch-chain. McCloud had moved in from the slot machine and stood at the point of the table, looking at Du Sang and laughing at him. Whispering Smith threw off all pretense. "Take your hand away from your gun, you albino! I'll blow your head off left-handed if you pull! Will you get out of this town to night? If you can't drop a man in the saddle at 250 yards, what do you think you'd look like after a break with me? Go back to the whelp that hired you, and tell him when he wants a friend of mine to send a man that can shoot. If you are within 20 miles of Medicine Bend at daylight I'll rope you like a fat cow and drag you down Front street!"

Du Sang, with burning eyes, shrank narrower and smaller into his corner, ready to shoot if he had to, but not liking the chances. No man in Williams Cache could pull or shoot with Du Sang, but no man in the mountains had ever drawn successfully against the man that faced him.

Whispering Smith saw that he would not draw. He taunted him again in low tones, and, backing away, spoke laughingly to McCloud. While Kennedy covered the corner, Smith backed to the door and waited for the two to join him. They halted a moment at the door, then they backed slowly up the steps and out into the street.

There was no talk till they reached the Wickiup office. "Now, will some of you tell me who Du Sang is?" asked McCloud, after Kennedy and Whispering Smith with banter and laughing had gone over the scene.

Kennedy picked up the ruler. "The wickedest, cruellest man in the bunch—and the best shot."

"Where is your hat, George—the one he put the bullet through?" asked Whispering Smith, lurching in the big chair. Burn it up; he thinks he missed you. Burn it up now. Never let him find out what a close call you had. Du Sang! Yes, he is cold-blooded as a wild-cat and cruel as a soft bullet. Du Sang would shoot a dying man, George, just to keep him squirming in the dirt. Do you ever see such eyes in a human being, set like that and blinking so in the light? It's bad enough to watch a man when you can see his eyes. Here's hoping we're gone with him!"

CHAPTER XVI.

New Plans.

Callahan crushed the tobacco under his thumb in the palm of his right hand. "So I am sorry to add," he concluded to McCloud, "that you are now out of a job." The two men were facing each other across the table in McCloud's office. "Personally, I am not sorry to say it, either," added Callahan, slowly filling the bowl of his pipe.

McCloud said nothing to the point, as there seemed to be nothing to say until he had heard more. "I never knew before that you were left-handed," he returned, evasively.

"It's a lucky thing, because it won't do for a freight-traffic man, nowadays, to let his right hand know what his left hand does," observed Callahan, feeling for a match. "I am the only

left-handed man in the traffic department, but the man that handles the rebates, Jimmie Black, is cross-eyed. Bucks offered to send him to Chicago to have Bryson straighten his eyes, but Jimmie thinks it is better to have them as they are for the present, so he can look at a thing in two different ways—one for the interstate commerce commission and one for himself. You haven't heard, then?" continued Callahan, returning to his riddle about McCloud's job. "Why, Lance Dunning has gone into the United States court and got an injunction against us on the Crawling Stone line—tied us up tighter than zero. No more construction there for a year at least. Dunning comes in for himself and for a cousin who is his ward, and three or four little ranchers have filed bills—so it's up to the lawyers for 80 per cent of the gate receipts and peace. Personally, I'm glad of it. It gives you a chance to look after this operating for a year yourself. We are going to be swamped with freight traffic this year, and I want it moved through the mountains like checkers for the next six months. You know what I mean, George?"

To McCloud the news came, in spite of himself, as a blow. The results he had attained in building through the lower valley had given him a name among the engineers of the whole line. The splendid showing of the winter construction, on which he had depended to enable him to finish the whole work within the year, was by this news brought to naught. Those of the railroad men who said he could not deliver a completed line within the year could never be answered now. And there was some slight bitterness in the reflection that the very stumbling-block to hold him back, to rob him of his chance for a reputation with men like Glover and Bucks, should be the lands of Dickie Dunning.

He made no complaint. On the division he took hold with new energy and bent his faculties on the operating problems. At Marion's he saw Dickie at intervals, and only to fall more hopelessly under her spell each time. She could be serious and she could be voluble and she could be something between which he could never quite make out. She could be serious with him when he was serious, and totally irresponsible the next minute with Marion. On the other hand, when McCloud attempted to be flippancy, Dickie could be confusingly grave. Once when he was bantering with her at Marion's she tried to say something about her regret that complications over the right of way should have arisen; but McCloud made light of it, and waved the matter aside as if he were a cavalier. Dickie did not like it, but it was only that he was afraid she would realize he was a mere railroad superintendent with hopes of a record for promotion quite blasted. And as if this obstacle to a greater reputation were not enough, a wily enemy threatened in the spring to leave only shreds and patches of what he had already earned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Quite a Difference.

"How dare you?" exclaims the angry composer to his critic. "How dare you, sir, characterize my music as you have?"

"I don't understand you," demurs the critic.

"You said that my rhapsody impromptu was a bum tune!"

"Bum tune! Oh, my good friend, I said no such thing! I said it was a vagrant melody."—Judge.

The Best Food for Workers.

The best food for those who work with hand or brain is never high priced. The best example of this is found in Quaker Oats. It stands at the top among foods that supply nourishment and vigor, without taxing the digestion, and yet it is the least expensive food one can eat.

SHOWED HIS HERO WORSHIP

Surely Nothing Wrong Could Go Forth from Lips That Were His Veneration. Allen has a strong admiration for soldiers. He seldom misses a military parade and his childish fancy has so idealized the boys in blue that he considers them little short of perfection.

Not long ago his mother took him to see an elderly friend of hers—a sweet-faced, silver-haired woman, who is the widow of a veteran of the civil war. Before arriving at the house Mrs. Parker told Allen this bit of her friend's history, and consequently the boy accorded this beautiful woman the most reverent attention.

In discussing a certain current subject of literary interest the two women had a mild difference of opinion, and Allen's regard for brass buttons would not long permit him to listen in silence.

"Mamma," he asked in gently reproachful tones after he had listened a moment in his chair, "don't you think a soldier's wife ought to know?"

—From the Housekeeper.

MAJOR OR MINOR.



Mr. Lunnion—I suppose I may address you as major, sir! Every man in these southern states seems to be a colonel or a major.

Texas Bill—I'm no major; I'm a miner.

He Forgot Something. "Is that all you have to say to me?" she queried, looking off into space.

"Great heavens, girl," said he, abashed, "what more can I say? Haven't I told you that I worship the very ground you walk on? Haven't I offered you every lot of my worldly possessions? Haven't I said that you would never want for anything, that your relatives could come and stay as long as they wished, that I would work my fingers bare for you, and that I would devote my entire existence to you?"

"Oh, yes, you said all that," she replied, wearily, "but—"

"But what?" he asked, tremulously. "You— you didn't say right out and our 'I love you,' and that's what I wanted to hear most of all!"

Anti-Climax. "How's yer wheat?" "First rate."

"Pigs doin' well?" "Fine."

"That puny colt come 'round all right?" "He sure did."

"Glad to hear things is so likely, Bill. How's your wife?"—Washington Herald.

Heartless Parent Again. Beautiful Girl—Gardener, don't make a flower bed there. It will spoil our croquet ground."

Gardener—Can't help it, miss. Them's my orders—Your father says he is going to have this garden devoted to horticulture, not husbandry.

THE DIFFERENCE

Coffee Usually Means Sickness. But Postum Always Means Health.

Those who have never tried the experiment of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place and in this way regaining health and happiness can learn much from the experience of others who have made the trial.

One who knows says: "I drank coffee for breakfast every morning until I had terrible attacks of indigestion producing days of discomfort and nights of sleeplessness. I tried to give up the use of coffee entirely, but found it hard to go from hot coffee to a glass of water. Then I tried Postum. It was good and the effect was so pleasant that I soon learned to love it and have used it for several years. I improved immediately after I left off coffee and took on Postum and am now entirely cured of my indigestion and other troubles all of which were due to coffee. I am now well and contented and all because I changed from coffee to Postum."

"Postum is much easier to make right every time than coffee, for it is so even and always reliable. We never use coffee now in our family. We use Postum, and are always well."

"There's a reason" and it is proved by trial. Look in pkgs for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

HORRIBLE DEED OF CLYDE BROWN

BRUTALLY SLEW HIS WIFE, WHO WAS RETURNING HOME FROM CHURCH.

WOMAN A JUNE BRIDE.

Had Been Separated But a Few Weeks, Owing to Domestic Troubles, Which Ended in Murder.

As they were on their way from church Sunday afternoon, Clyde Bowen, aged 24, pulled a razor from his pocket and slashed his wife's throat from ear to ear, leaving her dead body by the side of the road. Then, after wandering aimlessly about the neighborhood, he went to the home of his parents, told them what he had done and attempted to cut his own throat, but ineffectually.

Evidently thinking better of his determination to kill himself, the young man jumped on a horse and rode toward Newaygo, where he was captured by officers sent after him. He talked freely of the tragedy and said he had killed his wife because they quarreled.

Bowen and his young wife were married last June since when their life has been full of domestic infelicity, according to the young man's parents. A few weeks ago they separated and each lived with their parents Sunday afternoon both Bowen and his wife attended services at the Oak Grove church, eight miles from Howard City, in a lonely spot. After the services Bowen met his wife in the churchyard and they had a few words, which were not overheard. They were then seen to leave and walk down the road. Half an hour later the body of the young woman was found in the roadway nearly a mile from the church.

A charge of murder in the first degree will be lodged against Bowen.

Want More Laws.

The Michigan state teachers' convention, which was held in Saginaw, came to an end with the submission of the report of the committee on resolutions. This committee recommended medical inspection for the public schools, declared for the enforcement of the anti-cigarette law, that the organization and growth of secret societies in high schools should be stopped, approved industrial training and recommended its gradual extension to both city and country schools; commended the work of the legislative committee in the securing of new school laws and suggested for its further activity the passage of a law defining the power of city school superintendents, fixing a minimum salary for all teachers and a minimum term of nine months in all schools, city and rural. It also declared for a more equitable distribution of the primary school fund.

Help Is Scarce.

"Men wanted, 25 cents per hour," are signs which are displayed frequently in Lansing, and yet contractors say that they are unable to secure laborers, even at these prices. Farmers are complaining that it is almost an impossibility to secure help and large fields of corn are standing in the shock waiting to be husked. Local contractors and manufacturers are also having their troubles in securing help and men have been brought from as far away as New York to work in the factories. Farmers are paying as high as five cents per bushel to have their corn husked, and sugar beet raisers are wondering where they are going to obtain help in caring for the part of the crop which is still unharvested.

Guarding the Preserve.

Over 40,000 acres of land have been set aside in Isosco, Oscoda and Alcona counties for a forest preserve, and several well known rangers will be employed by the state in conjunction with the government at Washington, who will reside on the land to keep fires from spreading and look out for trespassers. Several thousand acres of seedlings of the different pine varieties will be set out and watched carefully, and the present timbered area will be carefully looked after. Houses will be built by the government for the forest rangers to live in, distributed about the tract so the land can be all covered by the hunters.

Thayer Sentenced.

Lying on a couch from which he was too ill to arise, Claude L. Thayer, aged 27, who shot and killed his wife and then attempted suicide last July, was sentenced in circuit court at Lansing to serve a life sentence in Jackson prison. Thayer's illness is the result of the bullet he fired into his head, and he has been in a precarious condition for many weeks.

The Delos A. Blodgett estate of Grand Rapids has paid \$45,324.45 inheritance tax to the state, which will go into the primary fund.

It's terrible to smoke a cigarette in Holland, as Elmer Fink, a young Grand Rapids football player, learned Saturday when an officer ran him in with a coffin nail in his mouth. Fink promised to swear off and was released.

A verdict of manslaughter was rendered against Emil Tilly, of St. Joseph, charged with killing his wife. Tilly's defense was that he shot to save his wife, who had been attacked by the old man after her husband had received a blow on the jaw from him. A new trial will be asked.

The cities of Muskegon and Muskegon Heights have filed their appeal against the alleged unfair distribution of the county tax, whereby they are to pay 65 per cent of the total and townships the other 35 per cent. It is understood that the case is to be submitted to arbitration.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Henry Wiseman, self-confessed slayer of Mrs. Ellen Huss, is dead at Marquette prison, where he was serving a life sentence.

Miss Ollie Miles, the 19-year-old Saginaw girl who was attacked by an unknown man last week, is still in a serious condition.

Perry Cummings, city treasurer of Ionia, died last week of a complicated disease contracted during the Spanish-American war.

Contract has been awarded for the new \$30,000 armory in Bay City by the state military board. Work will be started at once.

Leo Shedd, aged 4, of Tekonsha, was accidentally shot in the body by Albert Abrams, aged 14, while the two were playing. He will die.

Harry Shubrick, aged 25, of Traverse City, was found dead in the woods, his gun having been discharged while he was climbing over a log.

The proposition to bond Pontiac for \$22,000 for improvements and extensions to the water system carried by 224 votes more than the number required.

M. B. Duffie, a Civil war veteran of Battle Creek, has received notice that he had drawn a \$6,000 farm in the recent land-drawing contest in South Dakota.

There is at present a balance of \$1,471,444 in the state treasury, with cash on hand amounting to \$1,307.34, according to State Treasurer Albert E. Sleeper.

By a vote of 2,106 to 458, Port Huron decided to have a general revision of the charter as the first step toward adopting the commission form of government.

The Michigan Central railroad is to build new car and machine shops at Bay City to employ 300 men and do part of the work of the road now done in Detroit.

Six weeks after his third marriage, Peter Richards, aged 81, of St. Johns, died following several days of unconsciousness from taking a dose of opium with suicidal intent.

Albert Johnson, of Detroit, was sentenced to serve 65 days in the Detroit house of correction for stealing a watch from Mrs. Rose Atkins, with whom he boarded in Port Huron.

A woman stole a purse containing a check for \$1,400 from Mrs. William Dresenga, of Grand Rapids, on an interurban car and escaped from the car when it stopped at Beverly.

An unknown man who came to Ann Arbor to attend the football game Saturday, found a pearl while eating oysters in a local restaurant. A jeweler stated that the jewel was worth \$90.

The potato crop in Ingham county is said to be the best seen for several seasons. As yet the frosts, which damaged many potatoes in northern counties, have not injured the tubers there.

"Votes for Women" will ring through the city when the state suffrage association meets in Grand Rapids Nov. 22, as the start of a campaign for the enfranchisement of Michigan women.

Following a family row, Charles Fitzsimmons, of Saginaw, saturated his house with kerosene and disappeared. His wife is prostrated with fear that he intends to burn the house with her in it.

James D. Derby, of Flint, has received from a Golden B. C. man a postal card he enclosed in a phial and threw into the Columbia river three years ago. The bottle and card traveled more than 100 miles.

Two distinct earthquake shocks were recorded on the seismograph at the Ann Arbor university Sunday, the first at 1:05 a. m. and the second half an hour later. It is thought the shocks were at least 6,000 miles away.

An epidemic, said by physicians to be of chicken-pox, but believed by many to be smallpox, is worrying residents of Standish, and Dr. A. M. Warren, county health officer, has sent for an officer of the state board of health to investigate.

John Marrooney, a negro waiter in a Battle Creek hotel, is under arrest on suspicion of having robbed Mrs. A. Hirsch of Chicago, of \$5,000 worth of diamonds last August. The man admits having been in Chicago at the time, but denies the theft.

Iron ore shipments to the lower lakes the past month have been hampered on account of stormy weather. Nevertheless approximately six and one-half million tons have been moved and the total for the season has been increased to 36,200,000 tons.

The office of Geo. H. Siple Co., dealers in lumber, coal and grain, in Otsego, was entered by burglars, the safe was blown open and the contents about \$20, were taken. The yegmen secured entrance by breaking the glass and raising the window.

Mabel, the 6-year-old daughter of C. H. Pose, of Mecosta, was badly burned Tuesday. While ironing her doll's clothes, her dress caught fire from the stove. The flames were extinguished by the child's mother, but the little one's condition is regarded as serious. The family has had more than its share of misfortune of late. A few months ago a young son died, and since they have had a great deal of sickness in the home. This season the farm crops failed, and they are unable to pay the rent.

John Peterson, a Swede farmer of Enslie township, took a dose of strychnine while locked in the county jail Sunday, on a drunk and disorderly charge, and died before help could be summoned. He is survived by a widow and several children, one of whom, a daughter, was to have been married Tuesday.

As surgeons were ready to amputate the arm of Leo Price, of Sarnaw, who was shot by an unknown hunter Sunday and terribly wounded, John Price, the boy's father, commanded them not to cut the arm. The surgeons obeyed, but it is believed the arm will have to come off.

SUFFERED TERRIBLY.

How Relief from Distressing Kidney Trouble Was Found.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wolf, 358 W. Morgan St., Tipton, Mo., says: "Inflammation of the bladder reached its climax last spring and I suffered terribly. My back ached and I could hardly get around and the secretions were scanty; frequent of passage and painful. I was tired all the time and very nervous. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking a few boxes was cured and have been well ever since."



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

Labor Unions Fight Tuberculosis.

Ten fraternal and benefit organizations, with a membership of nearly 4,000,000, and three international labor unions with a membership of over 100,000, have joined the ranks of the fighters against consumption within the last year, according to a statement of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The fraternal orders and unions now in the fight against tuberculosis are the Modern Woodmen of America, Brotherhood of American Yeomen, Order of Eagles, Improved Order of Red Men, Knights of Pythias, Royal Arcanum, Workmen's Circle, Knights of Columbus, Royal League, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and Foresters of America, the International Photo-Engravers' Union of North America, the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' union, the International Boot and Shoe Workers' union, and the International Typographical union.

Mistaken Identity.

"I always did enjoy that scene in which Hamlet comes out and soliloquizes," said Mr. Cumrox.

"My dear," replied his wife, "you are confused again. You have gotten Hamlet mixed up with that vaudeville person who comes out and throws his voice."

Rough on Rats fools the rats and mice, but never fools the buyer. The secret is, you (not the maker) do the mixing. Take a hint, do your own mixing, pay for poison only, then you get results. It's the unbeatable exterminator. Don't die in the house. 15c, 25c, 75c.

You can save a lot of time by being sure where you want to go before starting.



For Croup and Whooping Cough

there is no quicker, surer remedy known than Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. Four generations of children have been relieved and cured by this old and reliable medicine.

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

has been successfully employed for over 78 years in countless cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Colds, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs and Chest, Pleurisy, and similar ailments.

For the sake of your children keep a bottle of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant in your home, where you will have it at hand in an emergency. Sold by all druggists in three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is the ideal worm medicine, and an effective tonic for adults and children alike.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PILES CURED

Send for Free Sample of Cherry's Medicated Cream. Cures Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoids, etc., quickly and effectively. Your Cherry's Medicated Cream has cured me. I have suffered for years with Piles and never found relief before. C. A. ROGERS, Bradford, Tenn. F. J. CHENEY, CO., 124 Adams St., Toledo, O. MANUFACTURERS OF HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

How to Care for the Child.

Perplexed mother writes: "My child has sneezing fits after the morning sponge bath. What would you advise?" Some mothers give their babies a hypodermic of morphine for sneezing. But we have always felt that this was too harsh a remedy. Give the baby about three tablespoonfuls of Old Tom gin with a little sugar and a pinch of lemon peel. The sugar makes this remedy more grateful to the child. Be sure to keep this prophylactic away from father.



Why Shouldn't You Have the Best?

THERE is no economy or saving in using poor or cheap paints and varnishes. They do not look as well as good paints and varnishes, and they soon wear out so that the work must all be done over again.

You can have the best if you ask for it and insist on getting it. The best means not only good in quality, but made especially for the purpose you have in mind. Tell the Sherwin-Williams dealer in your town what you want to paint or finish, and he will give you a Sherwin-Williams Product that will do the work well.

There is a Sherwin-Williams Product for every purpose in the home or on the farm. If you cannot get what you want, write us.

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depends upon the heater—how constructed—whether it gets all the fuel-energy or only some of it.

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

the raising of the temperature is certain.

Turn the wick as high or low as it will go—there's no danger, no smoke, no smell—just an emphatic raising of temperature. The

Automatic Smokeless Device

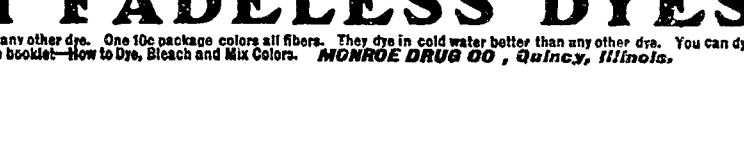
is a permanent check upon carelessness, making the heater safe in the hands of a child. Burns nine hours with one filling, heats all parts of a room quickly.

Oil indicator tells amount of oil in the all-brass font. Damper top, Cool handle. Aluminum window frame. Cleaned in a minute. Finished in Nickel or Japan. Various styles and finishes.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not at Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)



FROM WINTER TO SUMMER Three Ideal Winter Cruises to the WEST INDIES etc. 16 and 28 days duration, by twin-screw S. S. MOLTRIE (12,500 tons) sailing January, February, and March. Also cruises to the Orient and South America. HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE 41-45 BROADWAY - NEW YORK

Busted

Many a man goes broke—in Health—then wealth. Blames his mind—says it don't work right; but all the time it's his bowels. They don't work—liver dead and the whole system gets clogged with poison. Nothing kills good, clean-cut brain action like constipation. CASCARETS will relieve and cure. Try it now.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a month.

DYOLA DYES

16 fast, beautiful colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock, send us life-saving color desired. ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS. Color card and book of directions free by writing Dyola-Dye, Burlington, Vermont.

DYOLA DYES

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

Paper-Hangers & Painters

You can greatly increase your business with no extra investment by selling Alfred Peats' Prime Wallpaper. We want one good worker in each town—and to the first worthy applicant will send FREE, by prepaid express, five large sample books showing a \$200,000.00 Wallpaper Stock for customers to select from. We offer liberal profits to our representatives. Answer quickly that you may get the agency in your vicinity for 1910. Alfred Peats Co., 144-146 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 10 oz. pkg. 10c.

A Public Benefit

Northville People Greatly Interested in the Generous Offer of A. E. Stanley & Co.

The people have already demonstrated that they would rather trust a man who is naturally honest than one who is honest only because he had to be.

A. E. Stanley & Co. have a firmly established reputation for square dealing and sterling honesty. When they told the people that Rexall Remedies are the purest and most dependable medicines that it is possible for modern science to produce, and that they would tell the public what each one of these 300 or more remedies contained, and that they sold Rexall Remedies on their personal guarantee that they would give entire satisfaction or they would not cost the user a single cent, they were believed.

Ever since this announcement A. E. Stanley & Co.'s store has been largely patronized by people buying Rexall Remedies, all of which proves that this store has the confidence of the people and that honesty is the best policy.

There is no "cure all" among the Rexall Remedies. There are different and separate medicines, each one devised for a certain human ailment or a class of ailments closely allied. For instance, Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are recommended for the positive relief of stomach irritation, indigestion, flatulency and dyspepsia. They are rich in Bismuth Subnitrate, pepsin and Carminatives. They are prepared by special processes which perfect and enhance the great remedial value of these well-known medicinal agents. This remedy sells for 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per package. Everyone suffering from stomach disorder should try Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, inasmuch as they cost nothing if they do not satisfy.

Remember, A. E. Stanley & Co.'s store is the only store in Northville where these remedies may be obtained, and every one in need of medicine is urged to investigate and take advantage of the frank and generous manner in which they are sold.

SALEM NEWS.

The ladies of the Missionary Circle will meet next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Arthur Wheeler. All are requested to bring needles, thread and thimbles and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

WIXOM NEWS.

N. G. Aspenletter of Pearl Beach was in Wixom Monday.

Bert Richardson of Chicago was in Wixom one day last week.

Floyd Lee and family have moved into the Richard Banfield house.

Geo. Spencer and son left Wednesday for a visit in Saginaw and Midland.

Wm. McLaren and wife and son were Plymouth visitors Saturday night and Sunday.

Robert Thompson, wife and daughter, Irene, visited Mrs. Beulah Thompson Sunday.

Mrs. J. McLaren of Plymouth was the guest of her son, Will, and family a part of this week.

Henry Perry and wife left Wednesday for a month's visit with Grand Traverse county relatives.

Mr. Allen has purchased the house recently occupied by Floyd Lee and has moved his family there.

Mr. Bulett and Miss Rockwell attended the State Teachers' Institute at Saginaw last Thursday and Friday.

In the corn contest Earl Gordon received first prize \$5.00, the Thorntons children second, \$3.00; the Holden children third, \$2.00.

The Wixom Farmers' Fair last Saturday was a great success with more than seventy exhibits in fruit, vegetables, chickens and sheep. There were fine exhibits from seven schools and a large amount of fancy work including quilts, slumber robes, sofa pillows, dollies, paintings and canned fruits. After an elegant dinner, of which nearly two hundred partook, the program published in last week's Record was given. People attended from Highland, Milford, Walled Lake, Novi, Northville, New Hudson and other places. All were well pleased with their entertainment and agreed to come again next year. In the middle of the program an event occurred which was not listed. Mrs. Larson's house caught fire and every body turned out to help squelch it. The house and contents were damaged over two hundred dollars worth. After the fire the people returned to the hall and finished the program. Preparation for next year will begin at once and will be on a larger scale.

Episcopal Anatomy. "Our dear bishop looks very stiff and dignified," remarked old Mrs. Croxley; "but I assure you he has a warm, kind heart beating beneath his garters."—Tit-Bits.

NOVI NEWS.

Edwin Hazen is gaining slowly.

Fred Goodell has gone to Pontiac to work.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Devoreaux, Oct. 26, a daughter.

Miss Irma Perry is visiting relatives at Vernon and Durand.

John Mayers and family have moved back from Plymouth.

Chas. Bassett had the misfortune to lose his driving horse last week.

Miss Elsie Woodruff's birthday was Friday and some of her friends gave her a postcard shower.

Eugene Root, Effie Rlesner and Via Munro attended the W. C. T. U. convention at Plymouth this week.

Mrs. Ben Smith and two children of Northville spent the last of the week with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Cadwell and Mrs. Wixom attended the banquet given by the Catholic society at Northville last week.

Mrs. J. J. Stark of Plymouth and Mrs. Constance Stimmons of Northville spent Monday with Chas. Kent and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Simmons gave an oyster supper on Tuesday evening to the men who helped him care for his fruit this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice and Mrs. Harry Hammond left Monday for Ray, Ind., to attend the funeral of their mother, Mrs. Huffman.

Grace Williams and Warner Leavenworth of Carleton and Jsy Leavenworth of Rochester have been the guests of their brother, Burton, and other relatives this week.

The Leavenworth and Munro relatives of Mrs. Belle Leavenworth Clark, whose death is mentioned in this paper, attended her funeral in Northville Tuesday.

Our new president will conduct the B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening. Special singing and a question box and other things of interest will be discussed. All members please remember that the meetings hereafter begin at 6:30.

A very successful business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burton Munro Tuesday evening. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Howard Severance, vice president, Eugene Root; secretary, Grace Leavenworth; treasurer, Etie Rlesner.

Eva Lee, a 20-year-old girl of this place, innocently revealed to dry Oakland a new source of booze supply hitherto unthought of, and one which completely baffles the supposedly straight provisions of the new druggists' law. Miss Lee testified in the divorce proceedings of her mother that her father was an inveterate user of a certain patent medicine, by means of which he maintained an almost continual source. While under the influence of it, the girl said, her father was cruel to her mother and on this ground a divorce decree was granted.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Arnold Garchow was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Edith Miller of Northville spent Friday night with Eva Bradley.

Ed. Millard and family were guests of W. Appleton at Redford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wagonjack and children were guests of W. Maas of Farmington Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Harlan, who was so very ill last week, is but slightly improved at this writing.

Reaping Benefit.

From the Experience of Northville People.

We are fortunate indeed to be able to profit by the experience of our neighbors. The public utterances of Northville residents on the following subject will interest and benefit thousands of our readers: Read this statement. No better proof can be had.

G. B. Sinclair, High street, Northville, Mich., says: "I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills highly in return for the benefit they brought me. For several months my kidneys gave me a great deal of trouble and the kidney secretions contained a sediment and scalded during passage. I tried doctors' medicines but found no relief and finally I was led to get a supply of Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me wonderfully and restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I willingly tell of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills." 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.

Learning Hotel Keeping.

An interesting scheme under the patronage of the Chamber of Commerce of Montone is afoot for the foundation of a hotel keeper's school for Frenchmen. It is pointed out that the hotel industry on the Riviera alone represents a capital of \$75,000,000, and that most of the hotels belong to Swiss and other foreigners. There is no real reason why Frenchmen should not make excellent hotel-keepers, but hotel-keeping has to be learned, and the idea is to found a college at which young Frenchmen may be trained in everything appertaining to the hotel, from languages to cooking and bygone. In Switzerland a number of these schools exist, and they have always been entirely successful.—Paris Correspondent London Express.

Extravagant.

"It takes a man to be extravagant," said the slender means. "My girl just bought a new dress with much pride. She bought to send a girl her birthday. It was a dress with a dove life. It had that fluffed out waist, a string, all gay, colorful effects something like valentines. She picked it out and it probably cost in the millions. Just kerchiefs, gloves, collars and all manly things you can be delighted, so very delighted."

Turkish "Bird's Milk"

"I fer him birds'-milk. This curl-on expression was used by the old Sultan of Turkey while a prisoner on his way to Saloniki, with reference to his brother Mohammed his predecessor on the throne. Abdul damed was lamenting his own fate and telling his captors how little he deserved it and how kind he had been to his brother. "I fed him with birds' milk," he said, "if that were the greatest kindness he could show. What is bird's milk? Not the Turkish equivalent of the milk of human kindness, but a European brand of condensed milk bearing on the can a picture of a bird on a nest."

Bird Songs.

Bird-song is discussed by Dr. D. Hoffmann in a new work with the title of "Kunst und Vogelgesang in ihren wechselseitigen Beziehungen von naturwissenschaftlich-musikalischen Standpunkte beleuchtet." While the author shows that the great majority of singing birds do not use the intervals of our musical scale, he claims that a few occasionally do so. Dr. Hoffmann finds rhythm in the song of the quail, great tit, wood-pigeon and song-thrush.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Will Pankow was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Gus Moy is the owner of a new house and it's a dandy.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Johnson were in Detroit Tuesday.

There were quite a few pranks played Halloween around the Center.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Mary Ostus is entertaining Mrs. John Burns and son of Buffalo, N. Y.

Bert Gates is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. Frank Edwards, at Owendale.

Miss Mary Kennedy attended the St. Mary's banquet at Northville last week.

Miss Verna Cash of Peck spent part of this week with her sister, Miss Lila Cash.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shled and Miss Mabel Babcock of Detroit were guests of friends here Sunday.

Miss Ida Thorley, Lee Bailey and Mr. and Mrs. Phil Saunders of Detroit were visitors at H. W. Lee's Sunday.

George Brossow has accepted a position as clerk in a Detroit store and left Monday morning to begin his work.

Mrs. J. E. Meally left here Tuesday to spend a few weeks with her people in Detroit. Mr. Meally is packing his goods to move to Dixboro this week.

Earl Ransler of Farmington and Miss Maude Vincent of Livonia township were married Wednesday. Miss Vincent had been living in Northville for some time.

The Sunday school rally day exercises Sunday morning were listened to by a well filled house. The blackboard talk on foxes, given by Rev. George Gullen, was of great interest.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilber and Mrs. M. B. Wilber entertained the former's son-in-law, L. V. Wells, of Wenatchee, Wash., a few days this week. Mr. Wells is on his way to the state of New York to spend a month.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FREE

A 15c Ladies' Home Journal Pattern

To every woman who buys The Quarterly Style Book. The Quarterly is a wonderful pattern and fashion book—more valuable to the home dressmaker, and bigger than fashion magazines selling for 25 cents to 50 cents a copy. Yet the price is only 20 cents, and with each copy of the book is given a 15-cent Ladies Home Journal Pattern of your own selection. In this way you get a copy of this great book for only 5 cents. Think of getting a fashion book worth 50 cents for the price of a street-car fare!

The Quarterly Style Book

Contains about 200 pages—10 by 14 inches in size—showing 2,000 illustrations of nearly 1,200 Ladies' Home Journal Patterns for ladies, misses and children, covering every need of the home dressmaker. The newer designs are beautifully illustrated in full color, and a large section is devoted to full-page illustrations, all showing adaptations of patterns, trimmings, materials, etc. Once you possess a copy you will not miss a single issue. Ask to see it at the Pattern Counter, Second Floor.

Lenny Blackwell Co.
155-157 WOODWARD AVE.

OBJECT LESSONS.


The Large Attendance and Really Profitable Sales at Auctions where Bills have been printed at the RECORD PRINTERY are "Object Lessons" of what Attractive Printing will do. Just two things make successful Auctions. They are

Costs no more to get Good-Auction Bills that will draw the crowds and make better sales than the inferior looking kind that will tend to keep people away from the sale. All kinds of Animal Pictures.

GOOD AUCTION BILLS AND GOOD AUCTIONEERS.

The Record Printery
Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.


MARBLEGRIT



[A TRUE PICTURE]

This Horse Stands at the Barns of J. O. Knapp, west of the U. S. Fish Station, Northville.

Queen Quality SHOE



Some shoes have style, of a sort, but not quality. "Queen Quality" shoes combine style and quality. The best of each.


Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

RESOLVED.

THAT A MAN SHOULD ALWAYS HAVE A GOOD OPINION OF HIMSELF, WHICH HE GAINS BY WHAT HE KNOWS OF HIMSELF. OTHERS SEE THE OUTSIDE, BUT THE COMFORT HE GETS COMES FROM WHAT IS NEXT TO HIM.

BUSTY BROWN.

YOU CAN'T RIP THEM



CAN ANYTHING SERVE TO MAKE YOU HAVE A BETTER OPINION OF YOURSELF, THAN WEARING GOOD SMOOTH UNDERWEAR. TRUE, YOU CAN HIDE YOUR UNDERWEAR FROM EVERYBODY BUT YOURSELF, BUT DID YOU EVER THINK THAT YOU ARE MORE WITH YOURSELF THAN YOU ARE WITH ANY OTHER MAN, AND DON'T YOU LIKE TO KEEP THE COMPANY OF A WELL DRESSED MAN? WE CAN PUT YOU ON GOOD TERMS WITH YOURSELF FOR THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

A GOOD SUIT OF UNDERWEAR FOR - \$1.00
A BETTER SUIT " " FOR - \$1.50
A GOOD UNION SUIT FOR - \$1.00
A BETTER UNION SUIT FOR - \$2.00

UNDERWEAR FOR LITTLE BOYS? WHY YES.
BOYS' SUIT OF UNDERWEAR FOR - 50c

FREYDL, The Tailor
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.