

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL. No. 20.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

GOVERNOR WARNER IN YUCATAN

LAND OF SISAL AND PARKS ON ROCKS.

Old Country But Is Up-to-date in Many Ways.

In Sunday's News-Tribune, Governor Warner gave a very interesting account of his trip down in the Yucatan country, a part of which the Record reproduces:

"We went to Yucatan primarily to see if we could count on getting a permanent supply of sisal for our Michigan prison-twine plant. We assuredly can. It's a fine country, is Yucatan, as far as we saw it. The area is about two-thirds that of Michigan, although the population is only about one-eighth of our own state. About twenty per cent of the population are whites and practically all of the whites Spaniards, or Spanish descent. The rest are native Indians and mixed. The whites possess the wealth of the country. The sisal crop for export this year is about 650,000 bales, and a bale averages 400 pounds. It is fetching this year twelve cents a pound; Mexican money, which is six cents American. This means that the 1909 crop will bring Yucatan \$15,000,000 of our money, for most of the sisal is sold in the United States. There are some 300 sisal plantations in the state and 60,000 Indian laborers find employment on them.

"The sisal plant grows eight feet or so high and its leaves, two to three feet long, are prickly and have a cactus-like appearance. The leaves are not developed until the plant is seven years old. After that the leaves can be cut every month in the year for twenty years. Bareheaded and barefooted sun-bronzed natives strip the leaves from the sharp spines with long, glittering blades. The leaves are then crushed and the pulpy matter extracted. This wet mass of stringy fibre is dried in the open air, combed, and the strands, which are often a yard or more long, are compressed by machines into bales of a uniform size. So profitable is the growing of sisal that many planters formerly engaged in raising corn, cotton and cultivating the richer lands of the state have abandoned these crops and turned their attention to the raising of the twine and rope fibre. Sisal thrives best where the limestone is close to the surface.

"We were the guests one evening at the home of Senor Camera, one of the prominent sisal growers, who has a magnificent residence in the suburbs of Merida. He blasted out about one acre and filled it with dirt. On this acre he has oranges and bananas growing, and all together sixty-four different varieties of trees, besides about 150 different varieties of flowers and shrubs. There are fine walks through it, electric lights rigged in the trees, and sprinklers connected with underground pipes in all parts. John Haggerty said it was the nearest to his idea of what Paradise must be like, according to the books he used to read in his school days, than anything he has

Piano Lessons.
Thorough method. For terms apply at my home, 32 Main street.
13tfp ARBUTHNOT M. WOLF

heretofore discovered. None of us doubted him. In fact I guess we all felt the same way.

"Senor Camera is a live one. Although a Spaniard he speaks English as fluently as if he were born and grew up in Michigan. Comparative few of the planters and business men can converse in English, although many of their young sons, who were educated in colleges in the United States, know English. Camera, among other things, has on his plantation a herd of eighty Jersey and Holstein cows which he imported from the United States and he sells the milk, delivered in bottles, to the wealthier families of the city. The poorer class buy the cheaper milk which comes from the native cows and goats. The milk peddler drives his cows and goats along the streets and milks only the amount that a customer wants."

A Chicken-Tale That Amuses Our Natives.

C. C. Chadwick of this place, clerk of Judge Durfee's court in Detroit, is the victim of a lot of joking over a remarkable chicken episode.

S. W. Curtis, publisher of the Detroit Legal News, is a next door neighbor of Chadwick's here and a few nights ago seventeen of Curtis' barred Plymouth Rock fowls came up missing. Someone had captured the bunch, and the very next day Chadwick's henry was increased by sixteen new members of the very same breed of birds. Chadwick really purchased them of Frank Durfee, a Nov. farmer, but to add to the "josh" and Chad's confusion, the wags put Durfee next, and now Durfee claims he didn't sell Chad any poultry. Curtis is also mean enough to ask Chad what he did with the odd hen as he lost seventeen. The Merry-Go-Round club is also next. The club was entertained at Chad's about the time of the loss and gain and the members claim that fried chicken was the lunch and thus account for that seventeenth chicken.

The Northville debating club will later be called upon to settle the question. —Detroit News.

1910 Calendars 1910.

The Record will be ready to give out the 1910 souvenir calendars commencing Monday morning, December 27. Finest line and largest assortment ever shown. Will only begin to Record subscribers. None given out to children. Enough for everybody. First comers get first choice.

Auction Sale.

From bills printed at the Record office we notice that Wm Melow will have an auction sale of horses, mitch cows, farm implements, wagons, etc., on the premises one-half mile east of Phoenix, Wednesday Dec. 29, commencing at 12 o'clock. Frank Boyle auctioneer.

Peerless Laundry Notice.

Last wash day next week is Thursday. Laundry must be in not later than Wednesday evening.
F. B. MACOMBER.

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, 177 X.

G. P. ALLEN

FRANK GUTHERAT DIED SUNDAY A. M.

UNDERWENT AN OPERATION AT HARPER HOSPITAL TUESDAY.

Thought to Be Improving Until Early that Morning.

Frank Gutherat, a well known Northville citizen whose late home is on Church street near Beal avenue, died suddenly at Harper hospital Sunday morning of heart failure.

He had undergone an operation at the hospital last week, Tuesday, by Dr. Angus McLaine assisted by Dr. Henry of this place and was apparently getting along nicely. Early Sunday morning the nurse noticed her patient was sinking and immediately called the house physician but before anyone could reach his room he had passed into the great beyond.

Mr. Gutherat was an old soldier and had lived in Northville for some years where he had a host of friends. He leaves a wife but no children.

Schrader Bros., undertakers, went to Detroit Sunday noon and brought the remains to the home here Sunday evening. The funeral occurred Wednesday, Rev. N. E. Musser officiating. The burial was at Redford where the family lived previous to coming to this place.

Christmas Cantata.

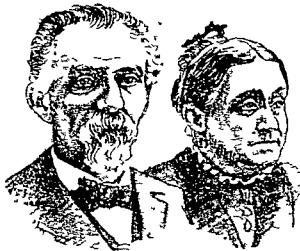
A beautiful Christmas cantata, "The Everlasting Light," will be given Sunday evening, Dec. 19th, by the choir in the Presbyterian church at 7 o'clock. There will be a silver collection taken for the benefit of the organ fund. Everybody invited.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

(By Press Correspondent)

The meeting of December 20th will be held in the Baptist church parlors at 2:05 o'clock p. m. These meetings are not only for the members but for any one interested in the cause of temperance.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hutton.



This venerable Northville couple will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary tomorrow, Saturday.

New Inter-County Phones.

Ed. Holden	72
Edgar Smith	173 L2
Martin Smith	113 L2
E. B. Thompson	168
David Gage	117 J7
Edwin White (res.)	80 2R
Edwin White (store)	80 3R
Clouse Hosmer	20 L7
Dorrel Benton	107 L2
E. J. Verduyn	172 L4
Martin Cryster	170 L5
J. A. Stilson	171 J3
J. W. Perkins	87
Mrs. D. W. Killett	173 L3
Flo Clark	170 L6
Steve Clark	170 L6
Robert Pickell	24
Northville Public School	147
C. L. Dubuar Lumber Co.	138

Notice to Subscribers.

Under the U. S. Postal laws no newspaper can be mailed to a subscriber after he or she is more than one year in arrears. About a dozen of our friends are now in that condition. Please look at the label on your paper this week and see if it reads '08.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Beginning Friday, Dec. 10, I will be at the store of Carpenter & Huff and every Friday and Saturday up to, and including, Jan. 10, to receive taxes.
J. A. HUFF.

Township Treasurer.

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

W. R. C. Officers.

The following are the elective officers of the W. R. C. for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mary L. Ambler
S. V.—Mary Bradner
J. V.—Jennie McCullough
Chaplain—Olive Charter
Treas.—Zella Meersaull
Con.—Mary Cook
Guard—Emma Dolph

New Officers.

The L. O. T. M. M. elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Com.—Nettie M. Ely
P. Com.—Emma Dolph
Lieut. Com.—Mae Kator
R. K.—Jennie McCullough
F. K.—Myrtle Brown
Chap.—Sarah Palmer
Sergt.—Bordell Arthur
M. of A.—Clara Hicks
Sent.—Anna Scott
Pickett—Ethel Taft
Planist—Georgia Tatham

CALENDAR PADS FOR 1910

The Record office has on sale a lot of 1910 calendar pads of all sizes and colors. Cheap. Come early.

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 A. 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 divided and sold by Probate Court to close the estate of Wm. H. Ambler, Executor. 26tf

LOST—Dec. 5 an umbrella between T. G. Richardson's and James Cork's residences. Finder please leave at Record office. 20w1p

FOR SALE—CHEAP. Good extension dining table; also kitchen table and some common dining chairs. Apply to Geo. Baker, D. U. R. depot or Home 'phone 105 R. 20w1n

FOR SALE—3 good cows, all fresh this month. Frank D. Clark, Nov. Ind. 'phone 307. 19tf

CHRISTMAS—PRESENT—Anyone wishing a useful Christmas present for a housekeeper call on Mrs. G. W. Gillis at Feed store, Northville. 19w2p

WANTED—Hides, pelts and furs for which I will pay highest market price. N. L. Clark. 20w1ptf

FOUND—On Center street Dec. 8th one man's kid mitten. Owner may have same by paying for this ad. 19w4p

FOR SALE—House and lot at 137 Main street, across from High school. For particulars write C. J. Sessions, Ann Arbor, Mich. 19w4p

WANTED—Real bright boy or man. Steady job for all winter. Good position for right party. Carmi Benton. 19tf

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

FOR RENT—House on south Wing street, third door from Main. Home 'phone 312 2R. 17tf

FOR RENT—House south of Ladies' Library. Electric lights, furnace, every room heated; hot and cold water in bath room and kitchen. Large basement. Two large rooms in "Annex" building. Inquire at house or of A. M. Randolph. 16tf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

List of Northville property for sale: Two houses on Main street; several on Dundas street; also in Beantown and several in Northville. Prices \$350 to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Wayne and Oakland. (Also western land.) Farm to exchange for good house and lot in Northville. O. S. HARGER. 15tf Northville

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. E. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office at 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 2:00 p. m. 49m3



Santa Claus Headquarters


For Your Christmas
Presents call on us.

We are Headquarters for Pocket Cutlery, Shears, Razors, Table Cutlery, Carving Sets, 1847 Silver Ware, Nickel Tea and Coffee Pots, Nickel Tea Kettle, Carpet Sweepers, Skates and Sleds, and many other useful articles.

Look in our Windows for Bargains.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



They ALSEIUM

MOVING PICTURES

Opera House Bldg., Northville

Four Performances Weekly
THURSDAY, FRIDAY
and SATURDAY EVENINGS

Matinee
Saturday Afternoon at 3 p. m.

Admission, 5 Cents.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
TO LADIES AND CHILDREN.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE
SATURDAY EVENING, 10 Cents

"WELCOME"

once again, Mr. Santa Claus. Though you visit us but once a year you are a generous patron of this bank.

A GOOD BANK
ACC'T COMES
HANDY XMAS
TIME.

It's handler paying by check than by the old way of carrying more with you than you want.

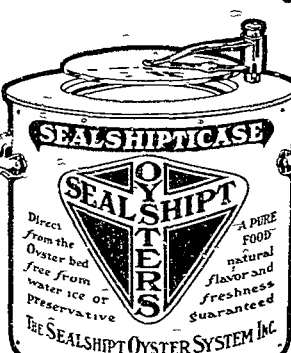
OPEN AN ACCOUNT HERE
THIS HOLIDAY
TIME.

Northville
State Savings
Bank.

"Seaside Oyster Dishes"

This is the name of our new book which gives many shore receipts, unknown inland. Every housewife is welcome to a copy at our store.

We are handling only Sealshipt Oysters this year. We are registered agents of the Sealshipt Oyster System



Sealshipt Oysters

Straight from the Oyster Beds Under Seal.

C. E. RYDER

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

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

I Wish You All a Merry Xmas

REMINDERS

Royal Chocolates (high grade)	25c lb
Choice Cream Mixed, very fine	20c lb
Cream and Chocolate Mixed	15c lb
A Good Mixture. 15c lb	Cream Chocolates. 15c lb
Broken Taffy	10c lb
Hard Boiled Cuts	15c lb
Mixed Candy	10c lb

These varieties are all good value.

NUTS

Good Mixed Nuts, all sound	15c lb	
Choice Mixed, lots of Almonds & Walnuts	20c lb	
Brazil Nuts	15c lb	
Almonds	20c lb	
Eng. Walnuts	20c lb	
Peacans	20c lb	
Filberts	20c lb	
Hickory Nuts	10c qt	
Oranges	25-30	
40-50c doz	Grape Fruit	10c ea

Malaga Grapes, Bananas, Catawba Grapes.

Christmas Bells 1c, 5c, 10c. Peanuts 10c. Figs, Dates, etc.

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

SCHOOL CHILDREN'S EYES

School children who complain of poor vision, headache, etc., should have their eyes examined. Many eyes that are clear and beautiful are weak at times, and need attention. Impaired vision unfits a child for study and places him or her in lower classes, there they are looked upon as a dull scholar, whereas it is nothing but a curable affliction interfering with their progress.

Parents, consult us in regard to your children's eyes and we will advise you for the best.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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



SYNOPSIS

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Snake Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair, in a moment of innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit 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" Gordon Smith, told President Bucks of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of crazed miners and that was the basis for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair. At Snake Creek, Sinclair, with Dickie Dunning, was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died 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. Snake Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. Superintendent McCloud overheard Dickie's criticism of 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 desperadoes were killed. McCloud was notified that "Whispering" Smith was to hunt the desperadoes. Bill Danning, a road lineman, proposed that Sinclair and his gang be sent to hunt the desperadoes. A stranger, apparently with authority, told him to go ahead. Danning was told the stranger was "Whispering" Smith. Smith approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning refused the railroad a right-of-way, he had already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. On his way home a shot passed through his hat. "Whispering" Smith reported that Du Sang, one of Sinclair's gang, had been assigned to kill McCloud. He and Smith saw Du Sang. "Whispering" Smith taunted Du Sang and told him to get out of Medicine Bend or suffer. Du Sang seemed to succumb to the bluff. McCloud's big construction job was taken from him because of an injunction issued to Lance Dunning by the United States court. A sudden rise in the Grange Stone river created consternation. Dickie and Marion appealed to McCloud for help. "Whispering" Smith joined the group. He and Dickie spent the night in conversation, Smith giving the girl an outline of his life. In the morning McCloud took his men to fight the river. Lance Dunning, who had been cordially accepted by McCloud, succeeded in halting the flood. He accepted Dunning's hospitality. Dickie and Marion visited the ranch at Snake Creek. He tried to persuade his desperate wife to return to him. She refused. He accused "Whispering" Smith of having stolen his love from him. A train was held up and robbed, the desperadoes escaping. Smith and McCloud started in pursuit.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"Whispering" Smith's brows rose protestingly, but he spoke with perfect amiability as he raised his finger to bring the good eye his way. "You ought to change your hat when you change your mind. I saw you driving a bunch of horses up that canyon a few minutes ago. Now, Rockstro, do you still drag your left leg?"

The rancher looked steadily at his new inquisitor, but blinked like a gopher at the sudden onslaught. "Which of you fellows is Whispering Smith?" he demanded.

"The man with the dough is 'Whispering' Smith every time," was the answer from Smith himself. "You have about seven years to serve, Rockstro, haven't you? Seven, I think. Now what have I ever done to you that you should turn a trick like this on me? I knew you were here, and you knew I knew you were here, and I call this a pretty country, a little smooth right around here, like the people, but pretty. Have I ever bothered you? Now tell me one thing—what did you get for covering this trail? I stand to give you two dollars for every one you got last night for the job, if you'll put us right on the game. Which way did they go?"

"What are you talking about?" "Get off your horse a minute," suggested Smith, dismounting, "and step over here toward the creek." The man, afraid to refuse and unwilling to go, walked haltingly after Smith.

"What is it, Rockstro?" asked his tormentor. "Don't you like this country? What do you want to go back to the penitentiary for? Aren't you happy here? Now tell me one thing—will you give up the trail?"

"I don't know the trail."

"I believe you; we shouldn't follow it any way. Were you paid last night or this morning?"

"I ain't seen a man hereabouts for a week."

"Then you can't tell me whether there were five men or six?"

"You've got one eye as good as mine, and one a whole lot better."

"So it was fixed up for cash a week ago?"

"Everything is cash in this country."

"Well, Rockstro, I'm sorry, but we'll have to take you back with us."

The rancher whipped out a revolver. "Whispering" Smith caught his wrist. The struggle lasted only an instant. Rockstro writhed, and the pistol fell to the ground.

"Now, shall I break your arm?" asked Smith, as the man cursed and resisted. "Or will you behave? We are going right back and you'll have to come with us. We'll send some one down to round up your horses and sell them, and you can serve out your time—with allowances, of course, for good conduct, which will cut it down. If I had ever done you a mean turn I would not say a word. If you could name a friend of yours I had ever done a mean turn to I would not say a word. Can you name one? I guess not. I have left you as free as the wind here,

making only the rule I make for everybody—to let the railroad alone. This is my thanks. Now, I'll ask you just one question. I haven't killed you, as I had a perfect right to when you pulled; I haven't broken your arm, as I would have done if there had been a doctor within 25 miles; and I haven't started you for the pen—not yet. Now I ask you one fair question only: Did you need the money?"

"Yes, I did need it."

"Whispering" Smith dropped the man's wrist. "Then I don't say a word. If you needed the money, I'm not going to send you back—not for mine."

"How can a man make a living in this country," asked the rancher, with a bitter oath, "unless he picks up everything that's going?"

"Pick up your gun, man! I'm not saying anything, am I?"

"But I'm damned if I can give a double-cross to any man," added Rockstro, stooping for his revolver.

"I should think less of you, Rockstro, if you did. You don't need money anyway now, but sometime you may need a friend. I'm going to leave you here. You'll hear no more of this, and I'm going to ask you a question: Why did you go against this when you

is my judgment. And aren't we five able-bodied jays, gentlemen? Five strong-arm suckers? It is an inelegant word; it is an inelegant feeling. No matter, we know a few things. There are five good men and a led horse; we can get out of here by Goose river, find out when we cross the railroad how much they got, and pick them up somewhere around the Saddle peaks if they've gone north. That's only a guess, and every man's guess is good now. What do you think, all of you?"

"It is the crowd we think it is; would they go straight home? That doesn't look reasonable, does it?" asked Brilly Young.

"If they could put one day between them and pursuit, wouldn't they be safer at home than anywhere else? And haven't they laid out one day's work for us, good and plenty? Farrell, remember one thing: There is sometimes a disadvantage in knowing too much about the men you are after. We'll try Goose river."

It was noon when they struck the railroad. They halted long enough to stop a freight train, send some telegrams, and ask for news. They got orders from Rooney Lee, had an empty box car set behind the engine for a special, and, loading their horses at

the house when "Whispering" Smith arrived. He found some supper in the kitchen, and the tired man and the giant ate together.

"Whispering" Smith was too experienced a campaigner to complain. His party had struck a trail 50 miles north of Sleepy Cat and followed it to the Missions. He knew now who he was after, and knew that they were bottled up in the Cache for the night. The sheriff's men were sleeping on the floor of the living room when Smith came in from the kitchen. He sat down before the fire. At intervals sobs came from the bedroom where the body lay, and after listening a moment, "Whispering" Smith got stiffly up, and, tiptoeing to still the jingle of his

spurs, took the candle from the table, pushed aside the curtain, and entered the bedroom.

The little fellow was lying on his face, with his arm around his father's neck, talking to him "Whispering" Smith bent a moment over the bed, and, setting the candle on the table, put his hand on the boy's shoulder. He disengaged the hand from the cold neck, and sitting down took it in his own. Talking low to the little fellow, he got his attention after much patient effort and got him to speak. He made him, though struggling with terror, to understand that he had come to be his friend, and after the child had sobbed his grief into a strange heart he ceased to tremble, and told his name and his story, and described the two horsemen and the horses they had left. Smith listened quietly. "Have you had any supper, Dannie? No? You must have something to eat. Can't you eat anything? But there is a nice pan of fresh milk in the kitchen."

A burst of tears interrupted him. "Daddy just brought in the milk, and I was frying the ham, and I heard them shooting."

"See how he took care of you till the last minute, and left something for you after he was gone. Suppose he could speak now, don't you think he would want you to do as I say? I am your next friend now, for you are going to be a railroad man and have a big engine."

Dannie looked up. "Dad wasn't afraid of those men?"

"Wasn't he, Dannie?"

"He said we would be all right and not to be afraid."

"Did he?"

"He said 'Whispering' Smith was coming."

"My poor boy."

"He is coming, don't be afraid. Do you know 'Whispering' Smith? He is coming. The men to-night all said he was coming."

The little fellow for a long time could not be coaxed away from his father, but his companion at length got him to the kitchen. When they came back to the bedroom the strange man was talking to him once more about his father. "We must try to think how he would like things done now, mustn't we? All of us felt so bad when we rode in and had so much to do we couldn't attend to taking care of your father. Did you know there are two men out at the crossing now, guarding it with rifles? But if you and I keep real quiet we can do something for him while the men are asleep; they have to ride all day to-morrow. We must wash his face and hands, don't you think so? And brush his hair and his beard. If you could just find the lard and some water and a towel—you couldn't find a brush, could you? Could you honestly? Well! I call that a good boy—we shall have to have you on the railroad, sure. We must try to find some fresh clothes—these are cut and stained; then I will change his clothes, and we shall all feel better. Don't disturb the men; they are tired."

They worked together by the candlelight. When they had done, the boy had a violent crying spell, but "Whispering" Smith got him to lie down beside him on a blanket spread on the floor, where Smith got his back against the wall and took the boy's head in his arm. He waited patiently for the boy to go to sleep, but Dan was afraid the murderers would come back. Once he

lifted his head in a confidence. "Did you know my daddy used to run an engine?"

"No, I did not; but in the morning you must tell me all about it."

Whenever there was a noise in the next room the child roused. After some time a new voice was heard; Kennedy had come and was asking questions. "Wake up, here, somebody! Where is 'Whispering' Smith?"

Dancing answered: "He's right there in the bedroom, Farrell, sitting with the boy."

There was some stirring. Kennedy talked a little and at length stretched himself on the floor. When all was still again, Dannie's hand crept slowly from the breast of his companion up to his chin, and the little hand, feeling softly every feature, stole over the strange face.

"What is it, Dannie?"

"Are you 'Whispering' Smith?"

"Yes, Dannie. Shut your eyes."

At three o'clock, when Kennedy lighted a candle and looked in, Smith was sitting with his back against the wall. The boy lay on his arm. Both were fast asleep. On the bed the dead man lay with a handkerchief over his face.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Williams Cache.

Ed Banks had been recalled before daybreak from the middle pass. Two of the men wanted were now known to have crossed the creek, which meant they must work out of the country through Williams Cache.

"If you will take your best two men, Ed," said "Whispering" Smith, sitting down with Banks at breakfast, "and strike straight for Canadian pass to help Gene and Bob Johnson, I'll undertake to ride in and talk to Randall while Kennedy and Bob Scott watch Deep creek. The boy gives a good description, and the two men that did the job here are Du Sang and Flat Nose. Did I tell you how we picked up the trail yesterday? Magpies. They shot a scrub horse that gave out on them and skinned the brand. It hastened the banquet, but we got there before the birds were all seated. Great luck, wasn't it? And it gave us a beautiful trail. One of the party crossed the Goose river at American fork, and Brilly Young and Reed followed him. Four came through the Mission mountains; that is a cinch and they are in the Cache—and if they got out it is our fault personally, Ed, and not the Lord's."

Williams Cache lies in the form of a great horn, with a narrow entrance at the lower end known as the Door, and a rock fissure at the upper end leading into Canadian pass; but this fissure is so narrow that a man with a rifle could withstand a regiment. For 100 miles east and west rise the granite walls of the Mission range, broken nowhere save by the formation known as the Cache. Even this does not penetrate the range, it is a pocket, and runs not over half-way into it and out again. But no man really knows the Cache; the most that may be said is that the main valley is known, and it is known as the roughest mountain fissure between the Spanish sinks and the Mantrap country. Williams Cache lies between walls 2,000 feet high, and within it is a small labyrinth of canyons. A generation ago, when Medicine Bend for one winter was the terminus of the overland railroad, vigilantes mercilessly cleaned out the town, and the few outlaws that escaped the shotgun and the noose at Medicine Bend found refuge in a far-away and unknown mountain gorge once named by French trappers the Cache. Years after these outcasts had come to infest it came one desperado more ferocious than all that had gone before. He made a frontier retreat of the Cache, and left to it the legacy of his evil name, Williams. Since his day it has served, as it served before, for the haunt of outlawed men. No honest man lives in Williams Cache, and few men of any sort live there long, since their lives are lives of violence; neither the law nor a woman crosses Deep creek. But from the day of Williams to this day the Cache has had its ruler, and when "Whispering" Smith rode with a little party through the Door into the Cache the morning after the murder in Mission valley he sent an envoy to Rebstock, whose success as a cattle thief had brought its inevitable penalty. It had made Rebstock a man of consequence and of property and a man subject to the anxieties and annoyances of such responsibility.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Had Taken Notice.

It was while H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, was working at his first job, delivering the village newspaper, that his inborn capacity became evident. He brought in the name of a new subscriber, Isaiah west. Mr. Anthony, the publisher, wrote down the name. Then he turned to the boy: "How do you spell Isaiah, Henry?" he asked. "I-s-a-l-a-h," said Henry. "You'll do," said Mr. Anthony, with a chuckle. He told the story to a skeptic neighbor. "But how did you know how to spell it, Henry?" asked the neighbor. "I saw him write it down," said Henry.



"Now Shall I Break Your Arm?"

knew you'd have to square yourself with me?"

"They told me you'd be taken care of before it was pulled off."

"They lied to you, didn't they? No matter, you've got their stuff. Now I am going to ask you one question that I don't know the answer to; it's a fair question, too. Was Du Sang in the penitentiary for? Aren't you happy here? Now tell me one thing—will you give up the trail?"

"I don't know the trail."

"I believe you; we shouldn't follow it any way. Were you paid last night or this morning?"

"I ain't seen a man hereabouts for a week."

"Then you can't tell me whether there were five men or six?"

"You've got one eye as good as mine, and one a whole lot better."

"So it was fixed up for cash a week ago?"

"Everything is cash in this country."

"Well, Rockstro, I'm sorry, but we'll have to take you back with us."

The rancher whipped out a revolver. "Whispering" Smith caught his wrist. The struggle lasted only an instant. Rockstro writhed, and the pistol fell to the ground.

"Now, shall I break your arm?" asked Smith, as the man cursed and resisted. "Or will you behave? We are going right back and you'll have to come with us. We'll send some one down to round up your horses and sell them, and you can serve out your time—with allowances, of course, for good conduct, which will cut it down. If I had ever done you a mean turn I would not say a word. If you could name a friend of yours I had ever done a mean turn to I would not say a word. Can you name one? I guess not. I have left you as free as the wind here,

making only the rule I make for everybody—to let the railroad alone. This is my thanks. Now, I'll ask you just one question. I haven't killed you, as I had a perfect right to when you pulled; I haven't broken your arm, as I would have done if there had been a doctor within 25 miles; and I haven't started you for the pen—not yet. Now I ask you one fair question only: Did you need the money?"

"Yes, I did need it."

"Whispering" Smith dropped the man's wrist. "Then I don't say a word. If you needed the money, I'm not going to send you back—not for mine."

"How can a man make a living in this country," asked the rancher, with a bitter oath, "unless he picks up everything that's going?"

"Pick up your gun, man! I'm not saying anything, am I?"

"But I'm damned if I can give a double-cross to any man," added Rockstro, stooping for his revolver.

"I should think less of you, Rockstro, if you did. You don't need money anyway now, but sometime you may need a friend. I'm going to leave you here. You'll hear no more of this, and I'm going to ask you a question: Why did you go against this when you

is my judgment. And aren't we five able-bodied jays, gentlemen? Five strong-arm suckers? It is an inelegant word; it is an inelegant feeling. No matter, we know a few things. There are five good men and a led horse; we can get out of here by Goose river, find out when we cross the railroad how much they got, and pick them up somewhere around the Saddle peaks if they've gone north. That's only a guess, and every man's guess is good now. What do you think, all of you?"

"It is the crowd we think it is; would they go straight home? That doesn't look reasonable, does it?" asked Brilly Young.

"If they could put one day between them and pursuit, wouldn't they be safer at home than anywhere else? And haven't they laid out one day's work for us, good and plenty? Farrell, remember one thing: There is sometimes a disadvantage in knowing too much about the men you are after. We'll try Goose river."

It was noon when they struck the railroad. They halted long enough to stop a freight train, send some telegrams, and ask for news. They got orders from Rooney Lee, had an empty box car set behind the engine for a special, and, loading their horses at

the house when "Whispering" Smith arrived. He found some supper in the kitchen, and the tired man and the giant ate together.

"Whispering" Smith was too experienced a campaigner to complain. His party had struck a trail 50 miles north of Sleepy Cat and followed it to the Missions. He knew now who he was after, and knew that they were bottled up in the Cache for the night. The sheriff's men were sleeping on the floor of the living room when Smith came in from the kitchen. He sat down before the fire. At intervals sobs came from the bedroom where the body lay, and after listening a moment, "Whispering" Smith got stiffly up, and, tiptoeing to still the jingle of his

spurs, took the candle from the table, pushed aside the curtain, and entered the bedroom.

The little fellow was lying on his face, with his arm around his father's neck, talking to him "Whispering" Smith bent a moment over the bed, and, setting the candle on the table, put his hand on the boy's shoulder. He disengaged the hand from the cold neck, and sitting down took it in his own. Talking low to the little fellow, he got his attention after much patient effort and got him to speak. He made him, though struggling with terror, to understand that he had come to be his friend, and after the child had sobbed his grief into a strange heart he ceased to tremble, and told his name and his story, and described the two horsemen and the horses they had left. Smith listened quietly. "Have you had any supper, Dannie? No? You must have something to eat. Can't you eat anything? But there is a nice pan of fresh milk in the kitchen."

A burst of tears interrupted him. "Daddy just brought in the milk, and I was frying the ham, and I heard them shooting."

"See how he took care of you till the last minute, and left something for you after he was gone. Suppose he could speak now, don't you think he would want you to do as I say? I am your next friend now, for you are going to be a railroad man and have a big engine."

Dannie looked up. "Dad wasn't afraid of those men?"

"Wasn't he, Dannie?"

"He said we would be all right and not to be afraid."

"Did he?"

"He said 'Whispering' Smith was coming."

"My poor boy."

"He is coming, don't be afraid. Do you know 'Whispering' Smith? He is coming. The men to-night all said he was coming."

The little fellow for a long time could not be coaxed away from his father, but his companion at length got him to the kitchen. When they came back to the bedroom the strange man was talking to him once more about his father. "We must try to think how he would like things done now, mustn't we? All of us felt so bad when we rode in and had so much to do we couldn't attend to taking care of your father. Did you know there are two men out at the crossing now, guarding it with rifles? But if you and I keep real quiet we can do something for him while the men are asleep; they have to ride all day to-morrow. We must wash his face and hands, don't you think so? And brush his hair and his beard. If you could just find the lard and some water and a towel—you couldn't find a brush, could you? Could you honestly? Well! I call that a good boy—we shall have to have you on the railroad, sure. We must try to find some fresh clothes—these are cut and stained; then I will change his clothes, and we shall all feel better. Don't disturb the men; they are tired."

They worked together by the candlelight. When they had done, the boy had a violent crying spell, but "Whispering" Smith got him to lie down beside him on a blanket spread on the floor, where Smith got his back against the wall and took the boy's head in his arm. He waited patiently for the boy to go to sleep, but Dan was afraid the murderers would come back. Once he

lifted his head in a confidence. "Did you know my daddy used to run an engine?"

"No, I did not; but in the morning you must tell me all about it."

Whenever there was a noise in the next room the child roused. After some time a new voice was heard; Kennedy had come and was asking questions. "Wake up, here, somebody! Where is 'Whispering' Smith?"

Dancing answered: "He's right there in the bedroom, Farrell, sitting with the boy."

There was some stirring. Kennedy talked a little and at length stretched himself on the floor. When all was still again, Dannie's hand crept slowly from the breast of his companion up to his chin, and the little hand, feeling softly every feature, stole over the strange face.

"What is it, Dannie?"

"Are you 'Whispering' Smith?"

"Yes, Dannie. Shut your eyes."

At three o'clock, when Kennedy lighted a candle and looked in, Smith was sitting with his back against the wall. The boy lay on his arm. Both were fast asleep. On the bed the dead man lay with a handkerchief over his face.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Sunday Murder.

Banks' posse, leaving Medicine Bend before daybreak, headed northwest. Their instructions were explicit: To scatter after crossing the Frenchman, watch the trails from the Goose river country and through the Mission mountains, and intercept everybody riding north until the posse from Sleepy Cat or "Whispering" Smith should communicate with them from the southwest. Nine men rode in the party that crossed the Crawling Stone Sunday morning at sunrise with Ed Banks.

After leaving the river the three white-capped Saddles of the Mission range afforded a landmark for more than 100 miles, and toward these the party pressed steadily all day. The southern pass of the Missions opens on the north slope of the range into a pretty valley known as Mission Springs valley, and the springs are the headwaters of Deep creek. The posse did not quite obey the instructions, and following a natural instinct of safety five of them, after Banks and his three deputies had scattered, bunched again, and at dark crossed Deep creek at some distance below the springs. It was afterward known that these five men had been seen entering the valley from the east at sundown just as four of the men they wanted rode down South Mission pass toward the springs. That they knew they would soon be cut off, or must cut their way through the line which Ed Banks, ahead of them, was posting at every gateway to Williams Cache, was probably clear to them. Four men

rode that evening from Tower W through the south pass; the fifth man had already left the party. The four men were headed for Williams Cache and had reason to believe, until they sighted Banks' men, that their path was open.

They halted to take counsel on the suspicious-looking posse far below them, and while their cruelly exhausted horses rested, Du Sang, always in Sinclair's absence the brains of the gang, planned the escape over Deep creek at Baggs' crossing. At dusk they divided; two men lurking in the brush along the creek rode as close as they could, unobserved, toward the crossing, while Du Sang and the cowboy Karg, known as Flat Nose, rode down to Baggs' ranch at the foot of the pass.

At that point Dan Baggs, an old locomotive engineer, had taken a homestead, got together a little bunch of cattle, and was living alone with his son, a boy of ten years. It was a hard country and too close to Williams Cache for comfort, but Dan got on with everybody because the toughest man in the Cache country could get a meal, a feed for his horse, and a place to sleep at Baggs', without charge, when he needed it.

Ed Banks, by hard riding, got to the crossing at five o'clock, and told Baggs of the hold-up and the shooting of Oliver Sollers. The news stirred the old engineer, and his excitement threw him off his guard. Banks rode straight on for the middle pass, leaving word that two of his men would be along within half an hour to watch the pass and the ranch crossing, and asked Baggs to put up some kind of a fight for the crossing until more of the posse came up—at the least, to make sure that nobody got any fresh horses.

The boy was cooking supper in the kitchen, and Baggs had done his milking and gone back to the corral, when two men rode around the corner of the barn and asked if they could get something to eat. Poor Baggs sold his life in six words: "Why, yes; be you Banks' men?"

Du Sang answered: "No; we're from Sheriff Coon's office at Orville; looking up a bunch of Duck Bar steers that's been run somewhere up Deep creek. Can we stay here all night?"

They dismounted and disarmed Baggs' suspicions, though the condition of their horses might have warned him that he had his senses. The unfortunate man had probably fixed it in his mind that a ride from Tower W to Deep creek in 16 hours was a physical impossibility.

"Stay here? Sure! I want you to stay," said Baggs, bluffly. "Looks to me like I seen you down at Crawling Stone, ain't it?" he asked of Karg.

Karg was lighting a cigarette. "I used to mark at the Dunning ranch," he answered, throwing away his match.

"That's hit. Good! The boy's cooking supper. Step up to the kitchen and tell him to cut ham for four more."

"Four?"

"Two of Ed Banks' men will be here by six o'clock. Heard about the hold-up? They stopped Number Three at Tower W last night and shot Olle Sollers, as white a boy as ever pulled a throttle. Boys, a man that'll kill a locomotive engineer is worse'n an Indian; I'd help skin him."

"The hell you would!" cried Du Sang. "Well, don't you want to start in on me? I killed Sollers. Look at me; ain't I handsome? What you going to do about it?"

Before Baggs could think Du Sang was shooting him down. It was wanton. Du Sang stood in no need of the butchery; the escape could have been made without it. His victim had pulled an engine throttle too long to show the white feather, but he was dying by the time he had dragged a revolver from his pocket. Du Sang did the killing alone. At least, Flat Nose, who alone saw all of the murder, afterward maintained that he did not draw because he had no occasion to, and that Baggs was dead before he, Karg, had finished his cigarette. With his right arm broken and two bullets through his chest, Baggs fell on his face. That, however, did not check his murderer. Rising to his knees, Baggs begged for his life. "For God's sake! I'm helpless, gentlemen. I'm helpless. Don't kill me like a dog!" But Du Sang, emptying his pistol, threw his rifle to his shoulder and sent bullet after bullet crashing through the shapeless form writhing and twitching before him until he had beaten it in the dust soft and flat and still.

Banks' men came up within an hour to find the ranchhouse deserted. They saw a lantern in the yard below, and near the corral gate they found the little boy in the darkness, screaming beside his father's body. The sheriff's men carried the old engineer to the house; others of the posse crossed the creek during the evening, and at 11 o'clock "Whispering" Smith rode down from the south pass to find that four of the men they were after had taken fresh horses, after killing Baggs, and passed safely through the cordon Banks had drawn around the pass and along Deep creek. Bill Danning, who had ridden with Banks' men, was at

the house when "Whispering" Smith arrived. He found some supper in the kitchen, and the tired man and the giant ate together.

"Whispering" Smith was too experienced a campaigner to complain. His party had struck a trail 50 miles north of Sleepy Cat and followed it to the Missions. He knew now who he was after, and knew that they were bottled up in the Cache for the night. The sheriff's men were sleeping on the floor of the living room when Smith came in from the kitchen. He sat down before the fire. At intervals sobs came from the bedroom where the body lay, and after listening a moment

They Injure Children

Ordinary Cathartics and Pills and Harsh Physic Cause Distressing Complaints.

You cannot be over careful in the selection of medicine for children. Only the very gentlest bowel medicine should ever be given, except in emergency cases. Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives are apt to do more harm than good. They cause griping, nausea and other distressing after-effects that are frequently health-destroying and a life lasting annoyance.

We personally recommend and guarantee **Rexall Orderlies** as the safest and most dependable remedy for constipation and associated bowel disorders. We have such absolute faith in the virtues of this remedy that we sell it on our guarantee of money back in every instance where it fails to give entire satisfaction, and we urge all in need of such medicine to try it at our risk.

Rexall Orderlies contain an entirely new ingredient which is odorless, tasteless and colorless. As an active agent, it embraces the valuable qualities of the best known intestinal regulator tonics. **Rexall Orderlies** are eaten like candy. They are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness or undesirable effects. They have a very natural action upon the glands and organs with which they come in contact, act as a positive and regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel and its dry mucous lining; remove irritation, overcome weakness, tone and strengthen the nerves and muscles, and restore the bowels and associated organs to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies completely relieve constipation, except when of a surgical character. They also tend to overcome the necessity of constantly taking laxatives to keep the bowels in normal condition.

There is really no medicine for this purpose so good as **Rexall Orderlies**, especially for children, aged and delicate persons. They are prepared in tablet form, in two sizes of packages: 12 tablets 10 cents, and 36 tablets 25 cents. Remember you can obtain **Rexall Remedies** in Northville only at our store, — **The Rexall Store** A. E. Stanley & Co.

Important! True.

Miss K—'I'm told your husband, under the influence of the wine at dinner the other night, declared he had "married beauty and brains." Mrs. B—Well, well! How nice Miss K—Nice? Aren't you going to investigate? Evidently he's a bigamist.—Newark Star

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

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

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

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and to Wayne only at 11:20 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only) also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. and 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:03 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10; 10:43 p. m. and 12:23 a. m.

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

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit United Railway, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line, Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry., and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Line.

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

The New Iowa Cream Separator

Having taken the agency for the above machine I will be pleased to demonstrate its superiority over all others to any farmer who may be interested. Also have the agency for the **Chore Boy** 1½ horse power gasoline engine.

Call and see me or phone 917 28-11-15, Plymouth. Residence 1½ miles south of Northrop's corners.

F. L. BECKER.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

Established.....1899.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. Beulah Thompson of Wixom was in town Wednesday.

Miss Beale Wells spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Detroit.

George Neal of Detroit was the guest of Northville relatives Sunday.

Mrs. Tom. Patterson of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. W. L. Linham.

Governor Warner and son, Harley, were callers at T. G. Richardson's Sunday.

Robt. Smitherman and wife of Commerce visited at H. S. Green's this week.

Mrs. C. B. Bristol is visiting friends and relatives in Pontiac and Rochester this week.

The Misses Lizzie and Edith Brock of Dearborn were guests of Miss Edna Sterling Sunday.

Mrs. John Tatham was in Flint Tuesday to attend the funeral of her sister's mother-in-law.

Mrs. Sidney Liddell of Milford spent Friday and Saturday with her mother, Mrs. L. W. Simmons.

Mrs. Folley, the nurse, who has been visiting in the east the past five months, has returned to Northville.

Charles Sessions, Jr., who has been spending the past six months in England, returned home Friday.

John Fisher and daughter, Vera, of New Hudson were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. G. W. Hills, Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Alder and daughter, Verna, of Rose Centre have been the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Rose Little, and daughters this week.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The B. Y. P. U. meeting as usual at 6 p. m. Sunday evening.

The Silver Medal contest is postponed until after the holidays.

The bible study topic for Thursday evening is "The Relation of Salvation to Law."

Usual services Sunday. The morning topic is, "Should Christian Women Take Active Part in Church Services?" Evening theme is "The Baptism of the Holy Spirit." All are welcome.

The annual meeting of the church will be held Monday afternoon and evening of Jan. 3, 1910, when two trustees, one deacon, a clerk and a treasurer will be elected. We urge all members to be present.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Sub-committees to care for the various parts of the Christmas exercises were announced Sunday.

The pastor will conduct the usual services Sunday. A cordial welcome to everybody at all services.

Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. We had a good attendance and a fine meeting last Sunday, and can have the same next Sunday.

Christmas exercises will be held in this church next Friday evening, Dec. 24. An excellent program has been prepared and a good time is expected.

Last Sunday morning the congregation heard Mr. Van Valkenburg render a solo composed by our organist Mr. Guy Filkins. It was entirely creditable to the composer, and no less to the singer.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The Sunday school Christmas exercises will be held on Christmas Eve, Friday evening of next week at 7 o'clock. A nice program is in preparation and Santa Claus will be on hand to distribute the presents.

Wallace Ross attended the Christian Endeavor convention at Pontiac Saturday and was elected treasurer of the district.

The Lord's Supper will be observed on Jan. 2 and new members received into the church.

Next Sunday evening, Dec. 19, the choir, assisted by outside talent, will render the beautiful Christmas Cantata "The Everlasting Light." This early date is made necessary by the expected absence of some of the singers at Christmas and New Years. It is hoped there will be a large attendance. The offering will be for the benefit of the organ fund.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA.

DO YOUR Christmas Buying HERE.

This store is stocked with all the Newest and Most Popular Designs in JEWELRY AND ARTICLES SUITABLE FOR XMAS GIFTS.

DON'T WAIT

Until the last week to make your selections—Making your purchases early gives you first choice.

Remember, We Guarantee to Save You Money.

THIRY'S

Jeweler DETROIT.

27 Monroe Ave. Near Temple Theatre.

Knights of Pythias.

Mystic Lodge No. 190 elected the following officers Tuesday night:

C. C.—N. C. Schrader
V. C.—C. M. King
Prelate—M. H. Sloan
M. of W.—W. L. Tatham
K. of R. & S.—L. L. Ball
M. of F.—F. E. Fenn
M. of E.—E. Miller
M. at A.—H. B. Clark
I. G.—Geo. Whipple
O. G.—Frank Green
Trustee—Chas. Coldren

Mixture of Ancient and Modern. Austrian boomerangs and noiseless guns are both now seen in the same New York shop window.

REFRESHES THE SCALP.

Almost anyone may rid themselves of dandruff and scalp irritation and prevent baldness if they will use **Rexall "93" Hair Tonic**. We are so certain of this we guarantee to return every cent paid us for it if it doesn't prove satisfactory. Try it at our entire risk. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00.

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

White House

1-4 Off On All Ladies' Sweaters

A Fine Line of Pillow Tops..... 10c to 50c

Fancy Aprons, 25c, 50c. Laundry Bags, 25c, 50c

Men's Undershirts and Drawers

at..... 39c, 45c, 50, \$1.60, \$1.25

Splendid Line of Petticoats... 79c to \$3.00

Handkerchiefs 5c, 10c, 3 for 25c, 2 for 25c,

25c and 50c each

Blankets, Comforters, Lounge Robes

Dainty Baby Blankets..... 79c

Ladies' Waists from..... 75c to \$3.00

Bed Spreads..... 59c to \$2.50

A Good Variety of Children's, Ladies' and Men's Gloves

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TALKS FROM

SCHRADER'S

LET US BE YOUR SOLICITOR



Let's have a little talk if that bulldog in last week's ad didn't scare you. Perhaps you did "Come on Over" and perhaps you made a purchase of one of those Big Leather Chairs or else one of those Big Easy Oak Rockers with those comfortable Leather Upholstered Seats. Well, if you didn't—and a lot of people did—better come right away while the stock is large and you have many styles and prices to select from.

Do you know that a Nice Easy Rocking Chair is about the Best Remembrance you can give to a Relative or Friend. That's something that reminds them of the giver 365 days in the year and every leap year—next is in 1912—you get in one extra remembrance on that Rocker. Prices to fit your pocketbook, too.

We have Lots of Other Things besides Chairs of Course. There's Sideboards, Buffets, Fancy Chairs, Book Cases, Kitchen Cabinets, Writing Desks, Couches, Go-Carts, Baby Buggies, Bed Room Suites, in all kinds of wood, Enameled White with Brass Trimmings and the All-Brass Kind. Any Price You Want.

Don't Forget About Our Room-Sized Rugs. Beautiful Line and 25 per cent, for same goods, less than Detroit prices.

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Only One "Best"

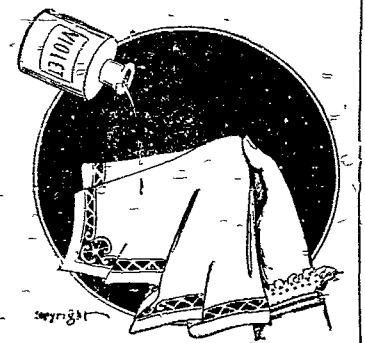
Northville People Give Credit Where Credit is Due.

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

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

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

PERFUMES!



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

Murdoch Bros.
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.

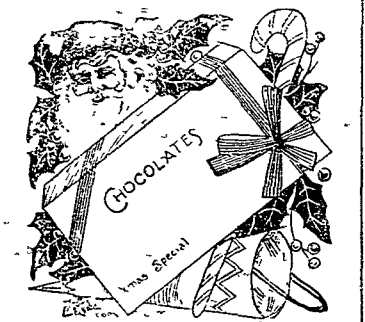
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ARE YOU DEBATING how and where you will place them to be assured of their safety and the largest interest yield possible with prudent business methods?

Let the Union Trust Company decide the question for you.

Investigation will pay you.

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Detroit, Michigan.



BACK OF OUR GOODS
we give as reference the only living personage of renown who has a thousand years of experience behind him. It's dear old Santa Claus, and he says:

BUY YOUR XMAS SWEETS

at GARDNER'S

We make every piece of Candy that we sell. It is always fresh, clean and wholesome. Our trade is the best proof of the way it suits the public.

Try a Liner in the Record

OSCAR S. HARGER
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED

Estates Settled and Managed Insurance and Loans. Notary Public. Bell Phone, 56. 144 N. Center St. NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

The Flour-de-la-whist club met with Mrs. S. W. Knapp on Monday evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sutton on Tuesday, Nov. 30, a daughter.

Three children of Mr. and Mrs. M. Kinyon have a light attack of diphtheria.

Glenn Meseraul, who has been ill the past three weeks with grip, is able to be out.

The students of the M. S. N. C. and M. A. C. will come home today for the Christmas vacation.

Allan M. Harmon Post-G A R recently endorsed S. J. Lawrence for Department Commander.

Miss Hazel Palmer, who had been ill with grip for a week, resumed her duties as teacher Monday.

The "Elret 500" club met with Mrs. L. W. Simmons Tuesday evening and had a most enjoyable time.

On Tuesday the employees of the Bell Laundry gave Miss Inza Lee, the stenographer, a "granite" shower.

Colon C. Little, present dairy and food commissioner, is being touted as a possible candidate for lieutenant governorship honors.

The annual meeting of F. & A. M. No. 187 will be held on Monday evening, Dec. 20. Election of officers and other important business.

The state crop report, issued by the secretary of state, gives the condition of wheat at 92 per cent of normal, as compared with 75 per cent one year ago.

Large bills announcing the Annual Christmas Sale of T. J. Perkins & Co. were recently printed at this office. Mr. Perkins has a fine display of holiday goods.

Good sleighing all day Sunday as the result of four inches of the beautiful which fell Saturday night. The rain that followed Sunday night and Monday simply raised the slickens with it.

Patrick H. Kelley, lieutenant governor and candidate for gubernatorial honors in 1911, delivered the Elks' memorial address at Travers City. Incidentally he met many of his friends and supporters in that section of the state.

The Northville City Band will give a dance in Princess Rink Thursday evening, Dec. 23. Prof. Chaffers, who instructs the band, will be here with an orchestra of seven pieces and has promised the best music of the season.

An Orton man made a bet that he could invent a question to which fifty men would give the same answer. He won the bet. The question was: "Have you heard that Smith has committed suicide?" The answer was in each case, "What Smith?"

Did you ever pick up a paper published at a strange town and see a large showy advertisement without thinking to yourself or saying to your neighbor: "That man must be doing an immense business," or forming a resolution to visit that firm the first opportunity?

On Dec. 11th State Oil Inspector Neal sent to the state treasury \$2,000 more as an additional portion of the surplus fees derived from oil inspection this year. This makes \$10,900 thus far sent in and Mr. Neal says by the end of the year the total net amount will reach over \$13,000.

A nervous looking man went into a store the other day and sat for half an hour or so; when a clerk asked him if there was anything he could do for him. He said there wasn't anything. The clerk went away, and the stranger sat an hour or so longer, when the proprietor went to him and asked him if he didn't want to be shown anything. "No," said the nervous little man; "I just want to sit around. My physician has recommended quiet to me, and says above all things I should avoid being in a crowd. Noticing that you do not advertise in the home paper, I thought this would be as quiet a place as I could find, so I just dropped in for a few hours."

Hair Dressing, Shampooing, Scalp Treatment, Manicuring and Facial Massage. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Appointments, however, should be arranged in advance either personally or by Home Phone 2031. 1911 MABEL HILLS.

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

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Twelve pages this week.

Mrs. Gay Jackson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Robert McCully, who has been ill the past two weeks, is still very poorly.

Myron Taylor, August Miller and Louis Van Valkenburg have been drawn to serve on the January term of the circuit court in Detroit.

The old proverb, "Where there's a will there's a way," has been revised to suit the situation. It now reads, "When there's a bill we're away."

The Silver Medal contest, which was to have been given in the Baptist church this (Friday) evening, has been postponed until after the holidays.

If you desire to see extra nice displays of Christmas goods, look at the windows and go into the stores of the merchants who are advertising in today's Record.

Mrs. E. H. Lapham and Mrs. C. C. Yerkes very pleasantly entertained twenty-four guests at a luncheon and cards Saturday afternoon at the home of the former.

The Stereopticon lecture on "Our Western Wonderland" given by Rev. J. W. Turner in the Methodist church Wednesday evening was both interesting and instructive. These illustrated lectures are deserving of better patronage.

A half dozen little girls and boys were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hills Tuesday after school in honor of the seventh birthday of their little son, Reginald. They just had bushels of fun and lots of nice things to eat.

If the "dirty" hog in the shape of a man who makes a practice of spitting filthy tobacco juice on the sides of buildings will make himself known we will see that he is landed in jail for thirty days and gets a jim dandy write up in the Record.

George Rattenbury commenced suit against George Stanley Tuesday for \$25,000 damages for alleged slander. The trouble grows out of some misunderstandings and "scraps" occurring during an auction sale at the Exchange hotel barns here Dec. 2.

About twenty-five young ladies attended the "Miscellaneous" shower Wednesday evening given in honor of Miss Inza Lee by the Misses Lottie Ware and Ruth Vradenburg at the home of the latter. A very pleasant evening, was spent in games and light refreshments served.

A man who believes in the old saying, "See a pin and pick it up, and all that day you'll have good luck," saw a pin in front of the postoffice the other day. Bending down to get it, his hat tumbled off and rolled into the gutter; his eyeglass fell and broke on the pavement; his suspenders gave way behind; he burst the buttonhole on the back of his shirt collar, and he all but lost his new front teeth. He got the pin.

Northville people would much like to have Detroit settle the street car problem in some shape or other. Every time a scrap is on in that city work on the big gravel pit here is shut down and the thousands of dollars per annum that otherwise is paid out for labor here is cut off. The scrap is always on in Detroit just previous to every election. The aldermen and mayor must have it for a stock in trade as a campaign issue.

In the notice of Mrs. Lovisa Norton's death and burial in last week's Record it was stated that the interment was made in Rural Hill cemetery. It should have read Yerkess cemetery. The following relatives from out of town were in attendance at the funeral: Henry W. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Kenyon, West Unity, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Norton and daughter, Josephine, Aurora, Ill., H. P. Norton, Calgary, Alberta, Ca., Miss Lucy Norton, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., Dr. G. P. Winchell, Ionia, Alfred W. Holmes, Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Blackwood and George L. Holmes, Detroit, Miss Helen Norton, Howell, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Norton, C. E. Gallup, Virgil Guthrie and R. B. Teal, Ann Arbor, David Lisenring, Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bassett and George Bassett, Novi.

The undersigned barbers will close their shops Dec. 25 at noon but will keep open the night before until 11:30 p. m. HILLS & HOTAILING, S. D. MESERAULI, W. M. TODD.

Before buying your Christmas presents, go to Miss McHugh's, where Mrs. Turner has a fine display of her hand painted china. The assortment contains not only china for the table, but presents for the gentlemen and children. Also auto vases. Don't forget those fruit plates; so many are getting sets, you will have to come early 19w2.

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

School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

School closes next Thursday, Dec. 23, and reopens Tuesday, January 3. The Senior Magazine will be out either immediately before or after the Christmas vacation.

The Juniors wish to thank those who were in attendance at their musical Tuesday evening. A neat little sum was realized by the class.

Several very fine reproductions and original drawings have been made in the High school Cartooning class. The lettering by the Mechanical class as well as the charcoal and pencil sketches are also commendable.

Through the courtesy of the Bell telephone people call up number 147 on that line for the school house. Those who have been calling the Record office for the school house on the Independent will please call 111 for the latter.

Next Wednesday night the High school "Tigers" will play a Detroit High school team. A preliminary game, which will be played with Hills' "Knights" vs. Elks' "Cubs" promises to be a great deal of excitement. General admission fifteen cents, no seats reserved. Come early and get a good seat.

The amount received in the school Savings bank last Friday was \$15.73 against \$11.72 of last week making a total of \$28.45 now deposited in these two weeks by our school. The parents will make a serious mistake if they do not encourage their boys and girls to make a deposit even if it is only three or four cents.

Mr. Dolph gave the High school pupils both an entertaining and profitable talk on the "Advantages and Disadvantages of Manufacturing" Wednesday morning. He called attention to the fact that specialization was the order of the day and showed how manufacturing was an advisable answer to this call.

By the grades each contributing a small sum two small 'phones will be installed in the grade building and connected with the superintendent's office. By means of these grade pupils may be called to the 'phone with little trouble, whereas before the press of High school affairs sometimes made it inconvenient to call them.

The first outside game of the girls will be played here tonight with a strong and experienced team from New Baltimore. Great claims are made for that team but we feel sure their feet will have to twinkle more than ever before if they move faster than our girls. Come and help our girls to win the game with your presence. Usual price of admission.

The Friday morning exercises in the High school were in charge of the Seniors last Friday. Current Events by Hazel Neilson were followed by a debate on "Resolved, that the city offers more advantages to the young man or woman than the country. Affirmative, May Woodmansee and Cecil Johnston, negative, Eva Bradley and Gladys Angell. The judges, Miss Welbourn, Hazel Perkins and Bert Clark, decided in favor of the negative side.

One of the most interesting of High school debates is that which has been carried on for three days in the Agriculture class upon "Resolved, that a silo is an expensive luxury for the average farmer." Harold Tibbitts and Don Ball headed the affirmative and negative sides respectively. When the points were added up the result was a tie. Another debate on "Resolved, that a cream separator is a profitable investment for the average farmer," is now being planned and anyone having points on this will please inform the class.

The basket ball game last Friday evening, Holly vs. Northville, resulted in a score of 27 to 22 in Northville's favor. In the first half affairs looked pretty dubious for our boys, but when some one, in the second half, threw about a half pound of ginger on the stove the effect was simply marvelous and the way those boys played was a caution. The Holly boys were good losers however. Things would have been more even if two of the players had not spoiled what otherwise would have been good work, by their roughness. The girls vs. the boys, which was the feature of the evening, resulted in a score of nine to six in the latter's favor.

Real Wealth.
The wealth of a man is the number of things which he loves and blesses, which he is loved and blessed by.—Thomas Carlyle.

Chapped Hands Cold Sores

Frost Bites, Chilblains, Rough Skins, Soreness and Inflammation of all kinds yield promptly to the soothing, healing properties of

SABINE'S Curatine Oil

Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale at 25c and 50c by "For Sale by All Druggists."

The Christmas Gift

When making your list of presents do not forget that one of our Savings Pass Books representing such an amount of CASH as you may desire to give makes a most useful and acceptable present for your boy or girl and also encourages them in the habit of saving. The same applies to all members of the family.

3 per cent interest for the full time the deposit remains.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

NICE HOLLY Pine Wreaths

Sprays of Holly Well Berried

Pine Wreathing Cut Flowers and Blooming Plants at

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

J. M. DIXON, Propr. Both 'Phones NORTHVILLE.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

P. A. MILLER, Propr. 109 Main St. NORTHVILLE. TELEPHONE.

PERRIN'S

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. 150 'Bus to and from All Trains. 1111 N. Main St. Telephone Connections. W. N. PERRIN, Propr.

Try a Liner in the Record

Santa Claus

Will find many Beautiful Articles at our store, such as

Nickel Tea and Coffee Pots	Trays.
Serving Dishes,	Tea Kettles,
Crumb Trays,	Dippers, Etc.
Carpet Sweepers,	Sad Irons,
Wringers,	Sleds and Toys,
Silver Knives, Forks & Spoons,	Carving Sets,
Pocket Knives,	Shears,
Tools for the Carpenter, Machinist or Farmer,	Razors,
Everything in Hardware, Paints and Oils.	

STEERS' HARDWARE

Call and See our Percolator Coffee Pot demonstrated. NORTHVILLE.

Do Not Be Crowded Out

of Our Great Closing Out Sale.

Only One Week Before Christmas

Our store is continually packed with buyers but they have not made an impression on our Enormous stock as yet.

Prices Cut Right and Left for This Coming Week.

We must reduce our stock so as to get it in shape to close it out entire to prospective buyers by Jan. 1st.

We will Save You 100% on Your Christmas Presents This Year.

Don't miss this chance; you will never get it again.

Do you want a Watch? Do you want a Clock? Do you want Anything for Yourself or Someone Else? Come and get it now, before our sale closes and you will make money. We have the goods. You have the money. Let's both get busy and both be satisfied.

Everybody Come—We Can Wait on You.

MERRITT & COMPANY

Jewelers. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Phone 323-3R DIAMOND DAIRY

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON
NORTHVILLE Proprietor.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

PURE STERILIZED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application

G. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of HENRY M. WHITE 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 late residence of said deceased on Randolph street in the Village of Northville in said county, on the 15th day of March A. D. 1910 and on the 15th day of April A. D. 1910 at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the sixth day of December A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated December 6, 1909.

WILLIAM YERKES,
LEWIS C. MEAD,
Commissioners.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of LOUISA BARRETT deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Wm. H. Ambler in the Village of Northville, in said county, on the twenty-fourth day of January A. D. 1910 and on the twenty-fourth day of March 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the twenty-fourth day of November A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated November 24, 1909.

ORSON EVERITT,
WM. J. LAYNING,
Commissioners.

G. C. Yerkes, Attorney.
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of RICHARD M. JOHNSON 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 residence of Mrs. R. M. Johnson, 112 N. Center St. in the Village of Northville in said county, on the 21st day of February A. D. 1910 and on the 21st day of May A. D. 1910 at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 22nd day of November A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated November 22, 1909.

JAMES TAYLOR,
ABRAHAM PIPER,
Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.
At a session of the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the ninth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JAMES CALHOUN deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Walter Calhoun praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twelfth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

[A true copy.]

ERIN R. PALMER, Deputy Register.

G. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.
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 tenth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of AUGUST GRUBNER, deceased. Emi Grubner, administrator of said estate, having rendered to the court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, that the eleventh day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

[A true copy.]

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

G. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.
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 fourth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM GRUBNER, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Emi Grubner praying that administration of said estate be granted to Albert Grubner or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the eleventh day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

[A true copy.]

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

SERIAL STORY

ROSALIND AT RED GATE

By
MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Illustrations by
RAY WALTERS

Copyright, 1907, by Robt-Merrill Company

SYNOPSIS

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niece, were entrusted to the care of Laurence Donovan, a writer, summering near Port Annandale. Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she feared her brother Henry, who, ruined by a bank failure, had cravenly threatened her for money from his father's will, of which Miss Patricia was guardian. Donovan sympathized with the two women. He learned of Miss Helen's angry suitor, Donovan discovered and captured an intruder, who proved to be Reginald Gillespie, suitor for the hand of Miss Helen Holbrook. Gillespie disappeared the following morning. A rough sailor appeared and was ordered away. Donovan saw Miss Holbrook and her father meet on friendly terms. Donovan thought an Italian assassin had been the man he supposed was Holbrook, but who said he was Hartbridge, a canoe-maker.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

He spoke the name carelessly, his manner and tone implying that there could be no debating the subject. I was prepared for evasion, but not for this cool denial of his identity.

"But this afternoon, Mr. Holbrook, I chanced to follow the creek to this point and I saw—"

"You probably saw that houseboat down there, that is my ship. As I tell you, I am a maker of canoes. They have, I hope, some reputation—honest hand-work; and my output is limited. I shall be deeply chagrined if you have never heard of the Hartbridge canoe."

He shook his head in mock grief, walked to a cabaret and took up a pipe and filled it. He was carrying off the situation well, but his coolness angered me.

"Mr. Hartbridge, I am sorry that I must believe that heretofore you have been known as Holbrook. The fact was clenched for me this afternoon, quite late, as I stood in the path below there. I heard quite distinctly a young woman call you father."

"So? Then you're an eavesdropper as well as a trespasser!"—and the man laughed.

"We will admit that I am both," I flared, angrily.

"You are considerate, Mr. Donovan!"

"The young woman who called you father and whom you answered from the deck of the houseboat is a person I know."

"The devil!"

He calmly puffed his pipe, holding the bowl in his fingers, his idle hand thrust into his trousers pocket.

"It was Miss Helen Holbrook that I saw here, Mr. Hartbridge."

He started, then recovered himself and peered into the pipe bowl for a second; then looked at me with an amused smile on his face.

"You certainly have a wonderful imagination. The person you saw, if you saw any one on your visit to these premises to-day, was my daughter, Rosalind Hartbridge. Where do you think you knew her, Mr. Donovan?"

"I saw her this morning at St. Agatha's school. I not only saw her, but I talked with her, and I am neither deaf nor blind."

He pursed his lips and studied me, with his head slightly tilted to one side, in a cool fashion that I did not like.

"Rather an odd place to have met this Miss—what name, did you say?"

"Miss Helen Holbrook," a closed schoolhouse, and that sort of thing."

"You may ease your mind on that point; she was with your sister, her aunt, Mr. Holbrook, and I want you to understand that your following Miss Patricia Holbrook here is infamous and that I have no other business but to protect her from you."

He bent his eyes upon me gravely and nodded several times.

"Mr. Donovan," he began, "I repeat that I am not Henry Holbrook, and my daughter—is my daughter, and not your Miss Helen Holbrook. Moreover, if you will go to Tippecanoe or to Annandale and ask about me you will learn that I have been a resident of this community, working at my trade, that of a canoe-maker. That shop down there by the creek and this house, I built myself."

"But the girl!"

"Was not Helen Holbrook, but my

daughter, Rosalind Hartbridge. She has been away at school, and came home only a week ago. You are clearly mistaken; and if you will call, as you undoubtedly will, on your Miss Holbrook at St. Agatha's in the morning, you will undoubtedly find your young lady there quite safely in charge of—what was the name, Miss Patricia Holbrook?—in whose behalf you take so praiseworthy an interest."

He was treating me quite as though I were a stupid schoolboy, but I rallied sufficiently to demand:

"If you are so peaceable and only a boatmaker here, will you tell me why you have enemies who are so anxious to kill you? I imagine that murder isn't common on the quiet shores of this little creek, and that an Italian sailor is not employed to kill men who have not a past of some sort behind them."

His brows knit and the jaw under his short beard tightened. Then he smiled and threw his pipe on the cabaret.

"I have only your word for it that there's an Italian in the wood-pile. I have friends among the country folk here and in the lake villages who care for me. As I am not in the least interested in your credentials; but as the hour is late and I hope I have satisfied you that we have no acquaintances in common; I will bid you good night. If you care for a boat to carry you home—"

"Thank you, no!" I jerked.

He bowed with slightly exaggerated courtesy, walked to the door and threw it open. He asked where I had left my horse, wished me a pleasant ride home, and I was striding up the highway in no agreeable frame of mind before I quite realized that after narrowly escaping death on his houseboat at the hands of his enemies, Henry Holbrook had not only sent me away as ignorant as I had come, but had added considerably to my perplexities.

CHAPTER VI.

A Sunday's Mixed Affairs.

The faithful Ijuma opened the door of Glenarm House, and after I had swallowed the supper he always had ready for me when I kept late hours, I established myself in comfort on the terrace and studied the affairs of the

house of Holbrook until the robins rang up the dawn. On their hint I went to bed and slept until Ijuma came in at ten o'clock with my coffee. An old hymn chimed by the chapel bells reminded me that it was Sunday. Services were held during the summer, so the house servants informed me, for the benefit of the cottagers at Port Annandale, and walking to my pier I soon saw a flotilla of launches and canoes steering for St. Agatha's. I entered the school grounds by the Glenarm gate and watched several smart troops approach by the lake road, depositing other devout folk at the chapel.

The sight of bright parasols and modish gowns, the semi-urban Sunday that had fallen in this quiet corner of the world, as though out of the bright blue above, made all the more unreal my experiences of the night. And just then the door of the main hall of St. Agatha's opened and forth came Miss Pat, Helen Holbrook and Sister Margaret and walked toward the chapel.

It was Helen who greeted me first. "Aunt Pat can't withstand the temptations of a day like this. We're chagrined to think we never knew this part of the world before!"

"I'm sure there is no danger," said Miss Pat, smiling at her own timidity as she gave me her hand. I thought that she wished to speak to me alone, but Helen lingered at her side, and it was she who asked the question that was on her aunt's lips.

"We are undiscovered? You have heard nothing, Mr. Donovan?"

"Nothing, Miss Holbrook," I said; and I turned away from Miss Pat—whose eyes were laid lying difficult—Helen, who met my gaze with charming candor.

And I took account of the girl anew

as I walked between her and Miss Pat, through a trellised lane that alternated crimson ramblers and purple clematis, to the chapel, Sister Margaret's brown-robed figure preceding us. The open sky, the fresh airs of morning, the bird-song and the smell of verdurous earth in themselves gave my senses as I heard Helen's deep voice running on in light banter with her aunt. It was not possible that I had seen her through the dusk only the day before, traitorously meeting her father, the foe of this dear old lady who walked beside me. It was an impossible thing; the thought was unchivalrous and unworthy of any man calling himself gentleman. No one so wholly beautiful, no one with her voice, her steady tranquil eyes, could, I argued, do ill. And yet I had seen and heard her; I might have touched her as she crossed my path and ran down to the houseboat!

She wore to-day a white and green gown and trailed a green parasol in a white-gloved hand. Her small round hat with its sharply upturned brim imparted a new frankness to her face. Several times she looked at me quickly—she was almost my own height—and there was no questioning the perfect honesty of her splendid eyes.

"We hoped you might drop in yesterday afternoon," she said, and my ears were at once alert.

"Yes," laughed Miss Pat, "we were—"

"We were playing chess, and almost came to blows!" said Helen. "We played from tea to dinner, and Sister Margaret really had to come and tear us away from our game."

I had now learned, as though by her own intention, that had been at St. Agatha's, playing a harmless game with her aunt, at the very moment that I had seen her at the canoe-maker's. And even more conclusive was the fact that she had made this statement before her aunt, and that Miss Pat had acquiesced in it.

We had reached the church door, and I had really intended entering with them; but now I was in no frame of mind for church; I murmured an excuse about having letters to write.

"But this afternoon we shall go for a ride or a sail, which shall it be, Miss Holbrook?" I said, turning to Miss Pat in the church porch.

She exchanged glances with Helen before replying.

"As you please, Mr. Donovan. I might be that we should be safer on the water—"

I was relieved. On the lake there was much less chance of her being observed by Henry Holbrook than in the highways about Annandale. It was, to be sure, a question whether the man I had encountered at the canoe-maker's was really her brother; that question was still to be settled. The presence of Gillespie I had forgotten utterly; but he was, at any rate, the least important figure in the little drama unfolding before me.

"I shall come to your pier with the launch at five o'clock," I said, and with thanks murmuring in my ears I turned away, went home and called for my horse.

I repeated my journey of the night before, making daylight acquaintance with the highway. I brought my horse to a walk as I neared the canoe-maker's cottage, and I read his sign and the lettering on his mail, box and self-identified myself that the name Hartbridge was indisputably set forth on both. There was no one in sight; perhaps the adventure and warning of the night had caused Holbrook to leave, but at any rate I was bent upon asking about him in Tippecanoe village.

This place, lying two miles beyond the canoe-maker's, I found to be a sleepy hamlet of perhaps 50 cottages, a country store, a post-office, and a blacksmith shop. There was a water trough in front of the store, and I dismounted to give my horse a drink while I went to the cottage behind the closed store to seek the shopkeeper.

I found him in a garden under an apple tree reading a newspaper. He was an old fellow in spectacles, and, assuming that I was an intruder from the summer colony, he greeted me courteously. I questioned him as to the character of the winters in this region, spoke of the employments of the village folk, then mentioned the canoe-maker.

"Yes; he works the year round down there on the Tippecanoe. He sells his canoes all over the country—the Hartbridge, that's his name. You must have seen his sign there by the cedar hedge. They say he gets big prices for his canoes."

"I suppose he's a native in these parts?" I ventured.

"No; but he's been here a good while. I guess nobody knows where he comes from—or cares. He works pretty hard, but I guess he likes it."

"He's an industrious man, is he?"

"Oh, he's a steady worker; but he's a queer kind, too. Now, he never votes and he never goes to church; and for the sake of the argument, neither do I!—and the old fellow winked prodigiously. 'He's a mighty odd man; but I can't say that that's against him. But he's quiet and peaceable, and now his daughter—'"

"Oh, he has a daughter?"

"Yes; and that's all he has, too;

and they never have any visitors. The daughter just come home the other day, and we ain't hardly seen her yet. She's been away at school."

"I suppose Mr. Hartbridge is absent sometimes; he doesn't live down there all the time, does he?"

"I can't say that I could prove it; sometimes I don't see him for a month or more; but his business is his own, stranger," he concluded, pointedly.

"You think that if Mr. Hartbridge had a visitor you'd know it?" I persisted, though the shopkeeper grew less amiable.

"Well, now, I might; and again I might not," Mr. Hartbridge is a queer man. I don't see him every day, and particularly in the winter I don't keep track of him."

With a little leading the storekeeper described Hartbridge for me, and his description tallied exactly with the man who had caught me on the canoe-maker's premises the night before. And yet, when I had thanked the storekeeper and ridden on through the village, I was as much befuddled as ever. There was something decidedly incongruous in the idea that a man who was, by all superficial signs, at least a gentleman, should be established in the business of making canoes by the side of a lonely creek in this odd corner of the world. From the storekeeper's account, Hartbridge might be absent from his retreat for long periods; if he were Henry Holbrook and wished to annoy his sister, it was not so far from this lonely creek to the Connecticut town where Miss Pat lived. Again, as to the daughter, just home from school and not yet familiar to the eyes of the village, she might easily enough be an invention to hide the visits of Helen Holbrook. I found myself trying to account for the fact that, by some means short of the miraculous, Helen Holbrook had played chess with Miss Pat at St. Agatha's at the very hour I had seen her with her father on the Tippecanoe. And then I was baffled again as I remembered that Paul Stoddard had sent the two women to St. Agatha's, and that their destination could not have been chosen by Helen Holbrook.

My thoughts wandered into many blind alleys as I rode on. I was thoroughly disgusted with myself at finding the loose ends of the Holbrooks' affairs multiplying so rapidly. The sun of noon shone hot overhead, and I turned my horse into a road that led homeward by the eastern shore of the lake. As I approached a little country church at the crown of a long hill I saw a crowd gathered in the highway and reined my horse to see what had happened. The congregation of farmers and their families had just been dismissed; and they were pressing about a young man who stood in the center of an excited throng. Drawing closer, I was amazed to find my friend Gillespie the center of attention.

"But, my dear sir," cried a tall, bearded man whom I took to be the minister of this wayside flock, "you must at least give us the privilege of thanking you! You cannot know what this means to us, a gift so munificent—so far beyond our dreams."

Whereat Gillespie looked bored, shook his head, and tried to force his way through the encircling rustics. He was clad in a Norfolk jacket and knickerbockers of fantastic plaid, with a cap to match.

A young farmer, noting my curiosity and heavy with great news, whispered to me.

"That boy in short pants put a \$1,000 bill in the collection basket. All in one bill! They thought it was a mistake, but he told our preacher it was a free gift."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

MUST HAVE PLANNED AHEAD.

Willie's Deep Reasoning Concerning Good Old Santa Claus.

"Mamma, did Santa Claus get in his sleigh on Christmas eve and drive around to all of the houses of the little girls and boys?" asked Willie.

"Yes, dear," answered his mother.

"An' did he stop at each chimney as he went along, and did he have just the right thing for everybody?"

"Why, of course, dearie."

"Well, mamma, he must have been mighty quick to visit all the places in one night."

"He is very quick, dear."

"I don't believe he did it that way," said Willie, after a moment of deep thought.

"How do you think he did it?" asked his mother.

"Why, I think he planned ahead."

"What makes you think that, dearie?"

"'Cause—'cause he had all my presents put away in the closet under the steps two days before Christmas,"—Harper's Weekly.

Prosaic.

"Well, I do think New York should have been named Washington," said a visitor. "Every time I look out of a high window I see nothing but lines upon lines of washings hung between brick walls or on roofs. In fact, I think of New York, as seen from the skyscrapers, as consisting of windows and washings, isn't it so?"

great harmony, and modestly he does his part, content to be simply one to blend his voice in the sweet strain of worship.

The lesson touches closely human experience. Here we are, a great crowd gathered on the earth, each one engaged in some service, to his country, to humanity, to home, to business, or perhaps some poorer one—how like that little boy in the procession—might it be, if every one would add a beautiful note to the harmony of life and lose himself in the procession

Marching toward the altars of the common good.

A Rash Promise.

"Now, you must promise me that not one of you will open your mouth," said the speaker of the evening.

Every mother's son of them promised.

Every mother's son of them broke his word.

They were all yawning before the speaker had talked for five minutes.—Yonkers Statesman.

SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY TALE

THE FARMERS OF CENTRAL CANADA REAP WHEAT AND RICHES.

Up in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the provinces that compose Central Canada have such a quantity of land suitable for the growth of small grains, which grow so abundantly, and yield so handsomely that no fear need be feared of a wheat famine on this Continent. The story reproduced below is only one of the hundreds of proofs that could be produced to show the results that may be obtained from cultivation of the lands in these provinces. Almost any section of the country will do as well.

With the country recently opened by the Grand Trunk Pacific, the latest of the great transcontinental lines to enter the field of the development of the Canadian West, there is afforded added ample opportunity to do as was done in the case cited below:

To buy a section of land, break it up and crop it, make \$17,550 out of the yield and \$10,880 out of the increase of value all within the short period of two years, was the record established by James Bailey, a well known farmer within a few miles of Regina. Mr. Bailey bought the 640 acres of land near Grand Coulee two years ago. He immediately prepared the whole section for crop and this year has 600 acres of wheat and 40 acres of oats. The wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, and the oats yielded 4,750 bushels. The whole of the grain has been marketed and Mr. Bailey is now worth \$17,550 from the grain alone. He bought the land at \$18 an acre, and the other day refused an offer of \$85 an acre, just a \$17 advance for the time of his purchase. The land cost \$11,320 in the first instance. Here are the figures of the case—Land cost, 640 acres; at \$18, \$11,320. Wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, at 84 cents a bushel, \$16,695. Oats yielded 4,750 bushels at 28 cents a bushel; \$855. Offered for land, 640 acres at \$35 an acre, \$22,400. Increase value of land, \$10,880. Total earnings of crop, \$17,550, together with increase in value of land a total of \$28,540.

It is interesting to note the figures of the yield per acre. The wheat yielded 33½ bushels to the acre, and oats 118½ bushels to the acre. The figures are a fair indication of the average throughout the district.

Agents of the Canadian Government in the different cities will be pleased to give you information as to rates, etc.

OFF DUTY.



Miss Smith—Oh, doctor, do you know you look perfectly killing this evening?

Doctor—Thank you, but I am not. I'm off duty, you know.

Anti LaGrippe Remedy.

It is now claimed by several western medical men that a whiskey mixture obtainable at any drug store is an absolute preventative and quick cure for bad colds and grippe. To make this powerful system tonic add one ounce of compound fluid maltwort and two ounces of glycerine to a half-pint of good whiskey. Dose, a tablespoonful three to six times a day.

Better a poor man at large than a rich man in jail.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System

Effectually:

Dispels colds and Headaches

due to Constipation;

Acts naturally, acts truly as

a Laxative.

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

To get its beneficial effects,

always buy the Genuine

SUFFERED TERRIBLY.

How Relief from Distressing Kidney Trouble Was Found.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wolf, 385 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.

WANTED IT FOR HAIR WASH

No Trouble at All for Retired Singer to Account for the Carbolic Acid.

"I was on my way home one night," said the retired baritone, according to Illustrated Bits, "and the hour was late. As I turned a corner at a lonely spot a wild-eyed man stepped out in front of me. In his right hand he carried a pistol and in his left a gleaming knife. With a low, mocking laugh he thrust his burly form at my path, and said:

"At last I have you in my power. I have sworn to kill the first man I met after 3 a. m. You are he—also it. Would you rather be shot or stabbed?"

"Immediately I saw I had to do with a madman. Quick thought was necessary. Right there and then my long training stood me well in hand. Taking a pint bottle of carbolic acid from my overcoat pocket, I remarked, jovially:

"Old scout, I greet thee as a friend. Kill me if thou wilt, but first let us drink success to the crime."

"It made a hit with the bug. He grabbed the bottle and took a swallow like a stage hand. As he fell writhing on the sidewalk I stepped over his body and continued on my way."

"How did you happen to have a bottle of carbolic acid with you?" asked the incredulous press agent.

"I was taking it home to put on my hair," answered the retired baritone.

Duty Society Owes to Unfortunates.

Consumption is primarily a poor man's disease. Dr. Woods Hutchinson of New York city says: "Roughly speaking, the incipient tuberculosis patient can buy as many chances of fresh air and cure as he has money." The percentage of deaths from consumption among the poor is 100 per cent, higher than among the well-to-do and the rich. Sixty-five per cent. of the consumptives in the United States are too poor to provide proper means for treatment. They must either be placed in a sanitarium or a hospital where they can be cured of their disease and where they will be removed from the possibility of infecting other members of their families, or the loss resulting from neglect to care for these poor consumptives will be twice or three times as great as would be the case if they are properly housed in institutions."

The Exception.

In a home where the mother is somewhat aggressive and the father good-natured and peace-loving, a child's estimate of home conditions was tersely expressed the other day. While dressing, the mother paused in the act of putting on her shoes and said: "I certainly am easy on shoes. I have worn these for four months. I don't know what you would do, John, if I were not. I am easy on everything." The little girl looked up from her dolls and remarked: "Except father."—Success.

Described.

Miss Giddigosh—Oh, uncle, have you seen the Williamses' baby? Do describe it to me.

Uncle Shark—Description! Um!—ah! very small features, clean shaven, red-faced, and looks a hard drinker.

HABIT'S CHAIN

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach."

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard."

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast, although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing for coffee."

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LAKE ERIE LIFE TOLL IS NOW 52

FRIGHTFUL LOSS OF LIFE AND FIVE BOATS DESTROYED IS THE RECORD FOR LAST WEEK.

9 FROZEN IN YAWLBOAT

Eight Bodies Sitting Over Prostrate Form of Companion, First to Succumb to Bitter Cold—One Man Had Probably Jumped From Boat.

The terrific storm which passed over Lake Erie Wednesday night and Thursday reaped a deadly harvest and laid waste more than \$1,000,000 worth of vessel property.

Late reports show that 52 lives were lost, that 20 sailors were rescued, that five boats were destroyed, and that one is aground and sustained heavy damage.

The summary shows: Steamer Clarion—Buried; 15 lives lost, 6 saved. Steamer W. C. Richardson—Sunk; 5 drowned, 14 saved. Car ferry Marquette & Bessemer No. 2—Wrecked; 32 lives lost. Steamer Josiah G. Munro—Aground, attempting to rescue sailors from the Clarion. Tow barge—Sunk; no lives lost. Barge Charles Spademan—Sunk.

The last doubt concerning the fate of the car ferry Marquette & Bessemer No. 2 was removed Sunday when the state fish tug Commodore Perry towed the ferry's life boat No. 4, containing nine dead bodies, into the port of Erie. Eight were sitting on the seats, and one lay huddled up in the bottom of the craft. All were frozen stiff.

For 48 hours the Commodore Perry had been scouring the waters of eastern Lake Erie for traces of the car ferry, but until a tiny 10-man yawl was sighted 15 miles off Erie, the men on the little state fish craft had almost given up hope of being able ever to tell a portion of the story of the fate of the big ferry.

As the lookout on the Perry sighted a tiny, half-sunken yawl, orders were given to steam down upon the object. The use of glasses discovered the boat to be loaded with nine men.

As the Perry came abreast of the drifting and half water-logged yawl, the men gathered at the side of the fish boat saw that they had arrived too late.

Joseph Shenk, of Conneaut, the smallest man in the party, was left to succumb to exposure. Others of the shipwrecked crew, evidently with the intention of keeping the spark of life in the frail body huddled on top of and about Shenk and were found frozen in that position when the boat was first discovered.

\$200,000 From Hill for U. of M.

A \$200,000 gift for an auditorium for the University of Michigan is one of the bequests made by the late Arthur Hill. Mr. Hill was a regent at the time of his death. His will was deposited with Probate Judge Crane pending the hearing on the filing of a petition for its admission to probate. The amount of the estate has not been made public, but some interesting figures concerning certain large public bequests besides the one mentioned, are announced as follows: For a manual training school for Saginaw, west-side, public schools, \$20,000; for the Saginaw General hospital, \$50,000; Home for the Friendless, Saginaw, \$25,000, and a like amount for perpetuating the Arthur Hill high school scholarship in the U. of M. Competition for the latter is open only to graduates of the Arthur Hill high school, in West Saginaw.

Supreme Court Bars Wire Trust.

A supreme court decision handed down denies the application of the American Telegraph & Telephone Co. for a writ of mandamus to compel the secretary of state to admit the corporation to Michigan.

The court says it is the policy of the state to keep telephone and telegraph lines under separate control for the benefit of healthy competition and that the legislature in passing the anti-trust law, under which admittance was refused, plainly intended that the two agents of communication should be kept independent. According to this decision, the company will not be allowed to enter Michigan unless they give up one branch of the business. They may operate either a telegraph or telephone business, but cannot conduct both. The action which the concern will take will be watched with interest, as this is the first case under the new law governing foreign corporations.

President to Hear Them.

Senator Smith, of Michigan, has arranged for President Taft to give a hearing some time in the future to fishermen of Saginaw bay and a part of Lake Huron who object to the report of Dr. Davis Starr Jordan on international fisheries.

The Michigan fishermen say that conditions in Saginaw bay and part of Lake Huron are unusual and should be handled in a different way from other fishing grounds along the Canadian borders.

Carrying a blazing oil stove downstairs and out of the house, Miss Mabel Salisbury, a high school girl of Saginaw was terribly burned. The stove exploded while she was using it in the bathroom, and without thinking of her peril she carried it downstairs. She will recover.

At the meeting of the board of control of the prison at Jackson, the members discussed a plan for leasing the Blake farm near the city, on which to keep the convicts who are now idle, employed. Blake says he will lease the farm of 200 acres, he stocked, if he may act as overseer.

TRAINS CRASH; THREE DIE

New York Central Fast Train Dashes Into Passenger Cars.

The New York Central limited train, eastbound, second section, en route from St. Louis to New York, was in a rear-end collision with a passenger train on the Lake Shore road at Northeast, Pa., 16 miles from Erie, Pa. Only three persons were killed, seven seriously injured and 25 cut and bruised.

Plunging forward through a blizzard at the rate of over 60 miles an hour, the St. Louis section of the limited crashed into the rear of the Chicago & Boston special.

All those killed and injured were occupants of the smoking car of the special. None of the passengers on the limited was severely injured.

King Leopold Operated On.

King Leopold of Belgium was operated upon successfully Tuesday.

The surgeons found no trace of a tumor, the presence of which in the intestines had been feared.

His majesty's trouble was due to a simple obstruction.

The king is resting quietly.

At 3 o'clock the physicians issued this bulletin: "The king's condition is very good as the result of the operation."

When following the operation, his majesty regained consciousness, he was told of what had been accomplished, and expressed great satisfaction. He said the operation had afforded him marked relief.

Chief Red Cloud Dead.

Red Cloud, the famous old Sioux Indian chief, is dead.

This information was received at Washington by Superintendent Brennan, of the Pine Ridge Indian agency, who is in Washington attending the meeting of those interested in the education of the Indian.

Red Cloud belonged to the old type of Indian. He was 86 years old, and for the past 25 years had lived at the Pine Ridge agency.

Ask for Two Battleships.

If congress approves the navy department's proposed building program of two battleships and one repair ship a total of \$12,544,122 additional will be required for the fiscal year ending June 30 1911. Supplementary estimates to cover this amount were submitted to the house today by the secretary of the navy. Of this amount \$4,900,000 will be for construction and machinery, \$7,544,622 for armor and armament, and \$349,500 for equipment.

Gen. Dominico Vasquez, former president of Honduras, and one of the most prominent men of that country, died in Honduras, December 9, according to a cablegram received by Dr. Luis Laso, the Honduran minister.

The "Monastery" at Los Angeles, the home of the scientists and at taches of the Mount Wilson observatory, was destroyed by fire Monday. All the valuable records and papers of the observatory and the scientific library of Prof. Hale were burned.

THE MARKETS.


Detroit—Cattle—Market active and 20c higher than last week on all grades. Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$6; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$5.50; 600 to 800, \$5.25; grass steers and heifers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; grass steers and heifers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; choice fat cows, \$4.50; good fat cows, \$3.75; 425 to 500, \$3.50; 500 to 600, \$3.25; 600 to 700, \$3.00; 700 to 800, \$2.75; 800 to 900, \$2.50; 900 to 1,000, \$2.25; 1,000 to 1,100, \$2.00; 1,100 to 1,200, \$1.75; 1,200 to 1,300, \$1.50; 1,300 to 1,400, \$1.25; 1,400 to 1,500, \$1.00; 1,500 to 1,600, \$0.75; 1,600 to 1,700, \$0.50; 1,700 to 1,800, \$0.25; 1,800 to 1,900, \$0.00; 1,900 to 2,000, \$0.00; 2,000 to 2,100, \$0.00; 2,100 to 2,200, \$0.00; 2,200 to 2,300, \$0.00; 2,300 to 2,400, \$0.00; 2,400 to 2,500, \$0.00; 2,500 to 2,600, \$0.00; 2,600 to 2,700, \$0.00; 2,700 to 2,800, \$0.00; 2,800 to 2,900, \$0.00; 2,900 to 3,000, \$0.00; 3,000 to 3,100, \$0.00; 3,100 to 3,200, \$0.00; 3,200 to 3,300, \$0.00; 3,300 to 3,400, \$0.00; 3,400 to 3,500, \$0.00; 3,500 to 3,600, \$0.00; 3,600 to 3,700, \$0.00; 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1909

**A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year**

We wish to thank our Friends and Customers for past favors and also extend an invitation for Future Business. We will try to meet your needs in the future as in the past by an improvement in our methods as well as in the quality of goods we sell.

C. E. RYDER
Northville, Michigan.



CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

The All Important Question
These Days.

A Store full of Useful Christmas Gifts at Reasonable Prices is what we have to offer you as an answer to the question.

Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes and Slippers

Make a Very Desirable Christmas Gift
We have many styles to select from.

Ladies' Fur Trimmed, Warm Lined Slippers at..... \$1.00 to \$1.25



The Moulton Wireless Umbrella for Men at

\$1.00
\$1.50
\$2.00

Men's Fancy Suspenders, put up one pair in fancy box at... 25c, 50c pr

Men's Neckwear, all styles and colors, put up in Xmas boxes..... 25c, 50c

Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens, Sweater Coats and Many Other Useful Articles at Our Store.

STARK BROTHERS THE SHOEMEN

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Doc Says==

Are you any relation to the Man from Missouri who Says "You Must Show Me." If You are We'll Show you in a Most Convincing Manner it's to your interest to Look at our line of Ready-to-Wear Clothes Before Purchasing.



BECAUSE—We show the Most Complete Line of Clothing ever shown in Northville.

BECAUSE—Our Fall Line is Largest and Strongest in the Popular Priced Grades.

BECAUSE—Our Prices demonstrate positively—and our Finished Garments confirm conclusively we give you Better Values in Fabrics and Workmanship than you get elsewhere.

BECAUSE—Our 15 years experience at the head of one of the largest Clothing concerns in the country has put us in direct touch with the best there is to be had

BECAUSE—Our policy of All-Wool and Fast Colors is certain to please.

THE HOME OF

Kirschbaum's Clothing

The Dudley Suit

The Monarch Shirt

The Arrow Collar

The D. & C. Collar

The Newland Hat

The Howard Hat

The Just Right Gloves

Delta Slumbering Robes

AND THE

Carhart Working Clothes

UNDERWEAR—All we need say for Combination Suits, they are Superior.

SHIRTS—The Monarch Coat Shirt need no description—all styles.

SUSPENDERS—Especially Holiday Line now showing.

NIGHT SHIRTS—Combine Muslin or Flannelette—we have them all.

NECKWEAR—For every taste or whim—the greatest the market affords.

HANDKERCHIEFS—the Great Holiday Gift.

HOSE—Every Variety and Fabric wanted in Men's Hose you will find here

GLOVES—The Most Reliable Makes.

COLLARS—All Popular Styles in Arrow and D. & C. Brands.



77 Main Street, North Side. Whipple Store.

Wm. GORTON

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



1 lb
1 lb
10c ea

gs, Dates, etc.

LER
AVILLE, MICH.



... THE ...
NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XL. NO. 20. NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1909. \$1.00 Per Year in Advance.



HOLIDAY EDITION.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL RECORD READERS.

Copyright, 1909, by Wright A. Patterson.

The Land Where Christmas Toys Come From

Merry Christmas

I want to thank you, one and all, for your liberal and kindly patronage during the season just ending.



The year has been a successful one for nearly everybody, including your humble servant. Wishing you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, I am, yours sincerely, **W. H. CATTERMOLLE**, Northville, Michigan

Happy New Year.



Remember

WE CARRY A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF HIGH-GRADE, UP-TO-DATE JEWELRY.

JOHNSTON WATCH & JEWELRY Co.

NORTHVILLE.

77 Main St.



Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
Prompt and Satisfactory Work Guaranteed.

Our Stock of Ladies' and Gents' Watches Is Complete.

NO FANCY PRICES AT OUR STORE.

Reminders



Along about this time of the year what one needs most is reminders. All through the year we all can think of hundreds of things as just what we wanted to give our friends for Christmas Presents. Here are a few reminders.

Perfumes, Box Letter Paper, Candies

The Best Kinds in Bulk and in Fancy Packages.

We also have a Fine Line of Brushes, Combs, and General Toilet Articles. Come in, we will find you something that you want.

MURDOCK BROTHERS

DRUGGISTS

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



CHRISTMAS SELECTIONS

We have a Choice Selection of all the delicacies, things that go to make the home delightful and the table complete for the Holidays. Apples, Oranges, Celery, Cranberries, Grapes, Cheese, etc.

And then we have for the Children—and even Bigger Folks like 'em—Candies, Bananas, Figs, Dates, Chocolates, Creams, Nuts, Popcorn, etc. Great Variety and Elegant as well as toothsome.

In addition of course we have a Big and First-Class Line of All Kinds of Groceries, such as Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Flour, Butter, Eggs, etc.

J. S. HADDOCK
Northville, Michigan.
Center Street.

Christmas Presents!



What makes a better or more useful Xmas present than a Pair of Shoes or Slippers. We have them and right up to the minute in style. We carry the best lines of Shoes for the price we can find.

Keith's \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5 Shoe for Men
Ford's \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50 Shoe for Ladies
Vemo \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 Shoe for Children

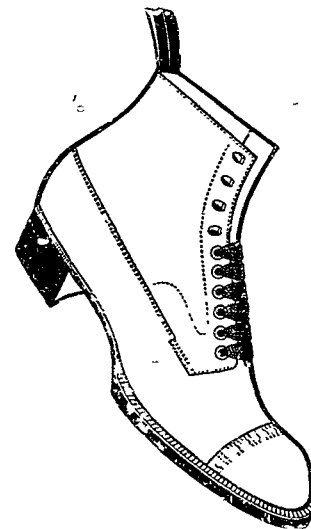
Have one of the best lines of \$2.50 Shoe made, for Men..... \$2.50

Men's and Ladies' Slippers of all kinds to select from..... 60c to \$1.50

Rubbers of all kinds, light and heavy.

We keep everything that goes to make an up-to-date Shoe Store.

Come in and let us show you that we have the goods at the right prices. We want to please our customers—and will try in every way to do so.



WILL L. TINHAM

Exclusive Shoe Store.

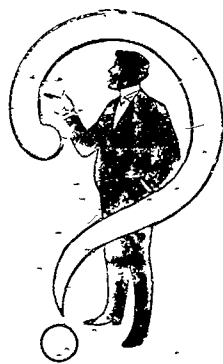
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

1909

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We have many styles to select from

Ladies' Fur Trimmed, Warm Lined
Slippers at.....\$1.00 to \$1.25



The
Moulton
Wireless
Umbrella
for Men at

\$1.00
\$1.50
\$2.00

Men's Fancy Sus-
penders, put up
one pair in fancy
box at .25c, 50c pr

Men's Neckwear, all
styles and colors,
put up in Xmas
boxes..... 25c, 50c

Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens, Sweater Coats
and Many Other Useful Articles at Our Store.

STARK BROTHERS THE SHOEMEN

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Doc Says==

Are you any relation to the Man from Missouri who Says "You Must Show Me."
If You are We'll Show you in a Most Convincing Manner it's to your interest
to Look at our line of Ready-to-Wear Clothes Before Purchasing.



BECAUSE—We show the Most Complete
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BECAUSE—Our Fall Line is Largest and
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tively—and our Finished Garments
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Better Values in Fabrics and Work-
manship than you get elsewhere.

BECAUSE—Our 15 years experience at
the head of one of the largest Cloth-
ing concerns in the country has put
us in direct touch with the best
there is to be had

BECAUSE—Our policy of All-Wool and
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THE HOME OF

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The Dudley Suit

The Monarch Shirt

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The Newland Hat

The Howard Hat

The Just Right Gloves

Delta Slumbering Robes

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SHIRTS==The Monarch Coat Shirt need
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SUSPENDERS==Especially Holiday Line
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NIGHT SHIRTS==Combine Muslin or
Flannelette—we have them all.

NECKWEAR==For every taste or whim
--the greatest the market affords.

HANDKERCHIEFS==the Great Holiday
Gift.

HOSE==Every Variety and Fabric wanted
in Men's Hose you will find here.

GLOVES==The Most Reliable Makes.

COLLARS==All Popular Styles in Arrow
and D. & C. Brands.



Wm. GORTON

77 Main Street, North Side. Whipple Store.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



10
lb
5c
qt
10c ea

Dates, etc.

LER
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Surprising Values Greet
You at Every Turn in Our
Store.



We are Contented with
Small Profits—Our Prices
Are An Inducement.

FOR the past Twelve Years we have greeted you with Special Xmas Offerings. This year we have spared neither time or pains to make this the Banner Sale. We have been selecting goods for several months for this event. Past experience has given us knowledge of your wants, this we have benefitted by, and selected goods suitable for our Christmas trade. They are ornamental and useful (more especially the latter). You will find our stock the Largest and Best Selected in the town. Anticipate your wants now and Visit Our Store Any Week day up to Christmas Eve. Come early in the day. Come the first days of the sale—early pickings are the best. STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

HANDKERCHIEFS

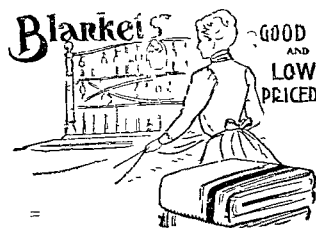
A WONDERFUL DISPLAY

An inexpensive and useful Christmas present. We have had the honor for several years of showing the best selections and values. This year, as usual, we are still in the lead; you will say so when you see them. Our prices are the same as elsewhere, the difference is in the quality and patterns. Prices from 1c to 100c.

Ladies' Fancy Embroidered and Figured Handkerchiefs, all Linen and Sheer Lawns, large assortment, handsome patterns, over 100 styles, popular priced. 25c
Ladies' all Linen, Hemstitched 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c
Ladies' all Linen Fancy Embroidered, Beautiful Designs 50c
Ladies' all Linen Fancy Initial 10c, 15c, 25c
Ladies' Hemstitched Hdks 2c, 5c, 10c, 15c
Motto and Picture Hdks to please the Children, each 5c

Gents' Handkerchiefs

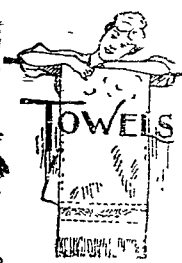
Assortment at its best
Large Size Hemstitched 5c
Large Size Hemstitched 10c, 15c, 25c
All Linen Fine Hemstitched 25c
All Linen, Extra Fine, Hemstitched Large Size 35c, 40c
All Linen Initial 10c, 15c, 25c



Blankets
GOOD AND LOW PRICED

Are very much higher in price than when we purchased our supply. We are selling them at less than the old price.

10 4 Blankets 50c, 60c
11 4 Blankets, Gray or Tan, worth \$1.50, S. P. 85c
11 4 Blkts., Gray or Tan, worth \$1.25, S. P. 98c
12 4 Blankets, Gray only, Extra size and weight, worth \$1.60, S. P. \$1.39
We handle the famous Beacon Blankets, look like wool, fine and heavy, good size, Gray or White, with Blue and Pink Borders, regular price \$2.25, S. P. \$1.98



TOWELS

Are a very useful article, also make an inexpensive Christmas present. You will find our assortment extra good and priced to please the prudent buyer.

All Linen Huck or Damask, Good Size, each 25c
All Linen Damask, Good Size 37c
All Linen Damask, Extra Fine and Large Size 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Large Assortment of Turkish Towels at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c

Timely Christmas Suggestions

From and about the several departments Ladies' Golf and Suede Gloves, Outing Flannel Night Robes, Ready to Wear Outing Flannel and Black Mercerized Skirts, Knitted Scarfs and Shawls, Knit Mufflers, Ladies' Fancy Stock Collars, Jewelry Cases, Brooches, Beauty Pins, Triplex Mirrors, Toilet Sets, etc.

Table Linens and Napkins



You will do well to lay in your supply at present prices. After January 1st the new tariff on Linens will advance the price at least 25 per cent. Our stock, as complete, purchased at old prices. You get the benefit now if you take advantage of it.

Table Linens at per yd. 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c, 90c \$1, \$1.25
Napkins per doz \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$4



Ladies' Knit Underwear
We are exclusive agents for the celebrated L. L. City Mfg. Co. None better, few as good. Quality considered, prices are pleasing.

Single pc. Garments, fine Fleece, all sizes at per Garments 23c
Single pc. Garments, Extra Fine Fleece Regular sizes, each 45c
Single pc. Garments, Extra Fine Fleece Extra sizes 55c
Single pc. Garments, Silk and Wool, very Elastic, Regular sizes, each 90c
Gray Wool Single pc. Garments, very serviceable, each 75c

Union Suits

Not the shoddy kind, but a very Satisfying Garment, all sizes, each 45c
Fine Fleece, extra Quality, Good Weight Regular sizes, each 90c
Fine Fleece, Extra Quality, Good Weight Extra sizes \$1.15
White Wool, Regular sizes, Medium Wt. Fine Garments, each \$1.25
Extra sizes \$1.50
Natural Gray Suits, Warm and Serviceable Regular sizes \$1.39
Natural Gray Suits, Warm and Serviceable Extra sizes \$1.69
Misses Suits, Fine Fleece, Extra Quality, Regular sizes 45c
Misses Suits, Fine Fleece, Extra Quality Extra sizes 55c
Misses Single pc. Garments, Gray or Earm each 23c

Gents' Neckwear

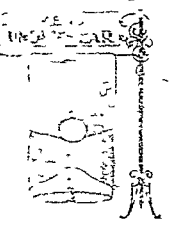
New Goods just arrived. You will get the first showing of the latest styles and Patterns. It certainly is the Smartest Line Shown in the town.

4 In-Hands Pannel Crochet and Wtd. End Effects 50c
4 In-Hands, Good Assortments and Styles 25c
Club Ties, Black, and a Variety of Colors 25c
Shield and Band Ties in Black and Colors 25c
Bows in Black and Fancy Colors, New Shapes 25c
You get a Fancy Christmas Box with Every 4 In-Hand Tie



GLOVES
Are useful as well as ornamental for Christmas presents. We can supply your wants in this Line in Colors or Price that ought to please you.

Colors in Tan, Pearl or Black 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50
Golf Gloves 25c and 50c
Gloves Fleece Lined for Cold Weather \$1.00



The Heavy Fleece Shirts, Double Front and Back, Very Warm and Serviceable, per Garment 45c
1 lot, Fleece Shirts, Single Front and Back, each 39c
1 lot, Gray Wool Garments, Made by the Celebrated Stagley Mills, None Better. Sizes 36 to 50, a Bargain at per pc. 90c
Jersey Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, each 45c

Union Suits

The Soft Fleece, Elastic Kind at per Suit 90c
Wool Union Suits at \$2.00 and \$2.50

Suit Cases and



Very desirable for Christmas Gifts.
Good Assortment, price \$1.00 to \$6.00
A Good Strong Case, Regular Frame Complete with Lock \$1.00
Exceptional Values on Cases at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50
All Leather Cases Never Wear Out \$5.00 to \$6.00
Ladies Cases Light and Durable Made of Fine Imported Matting \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00

Shell Goods, etc.

Large assortment newly purchased, latest styles useful and ornamental. Back Combs, Side Combs, Hair Pins, Hat Pins, Belt Pins, Barrettes, etc. Small Prices. Large Values.

Ladies' and Misses Knit Coats

One or more of them would make a very pleasing Christmas present. We have them in Ladies' Misses and Children's, especially priced for our Christmas trade.
Ladies' \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75, to \$5.00
Misses \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00
Children's 60c

UMBRELLAS

Make a useful present. New Goods especially purchased for Christmas Sale. Novelty on Handies, Quality in Material. Economically priced 50c to \$4.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs

Are very popular this season. What could please your Lady Friend more for a Christmas present. Good assortment Plain and Fancy Colors, Economically priced at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50
Ladies Knitted Mufflers 25c and 50c

NOTICE.

We Cannot Redeem Coupons During This Sale.



MENS SHIRTS
In Colors and White; Plain and Pleated Bosoms. A good-fitting one is a pleasure to the wearer. Ours Are That Kind. Lion Brand, conceded by all Good Dressers to be of Perfection, Fit and Workmanship.
Priced to please our Christmas Trade 90c

Gents' Silk Scarfs

We are showing a Very Attractive Line for our Christmas Sale. Colors, Black, Blue, White, and Pearl, priced to suit everybody, at 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00



BED SPREADS
We are showing a large variety, and well selected Christmas presents would be in order in this department. A very special offering:

1 lot, Extra Size 81x90, worth \$1.75, S. P. \$1.25
A Good Quality Fair sized Spread 98c
Cut Corner Fringe Spreads, Extra Quality in Satin, Marsalus Spreads, very handsome Patterns \$3.00 to \$4.00



POCKETBOOKS

And Hand Bags

Selected especially for our Christmas Sale. Modestly priced assortment, large. Your choice is our choice.
Hand Bags 25c to \$2.00
Pocket Books 25c, 50c and 75c
Coin Purses 5c to 50c

Knit Coats for Gents, Youths and Boys

They would make a pleasing remembrance for Christmas Gifts.

Gents' come in a variety of colors and prices from \$1.60 to \$3.50
Youths' \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50
Boys' 50c to \$1.00



RIBBONS
1 lot All Silk, Sizes, 16 to 40 Regular price 12 1/2 to 20 yd S. P. 10c
Yuletide and Mistletoe for Christmas packages per Bolt 29c 25c
Regular Stock complete in all Widths and Colors.

Fancy Decorative Linens

Specially Purchased and Specially Priced for this sale. Rare and Handsome Patterns for your selections. Dresser Runners, Buffet Scarfs, Table Mats, Tray Cloths, Lunch Napkins, Fringe Doilies, etc.

Store Open Evenings During This Sale.

Thanking You for Past Favors and Trusting to Merit a Continuance of Your Patronage, We Wish All Our Customers A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

T. J. PERKINS & CO.

The Leading Dry Goods Store.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.