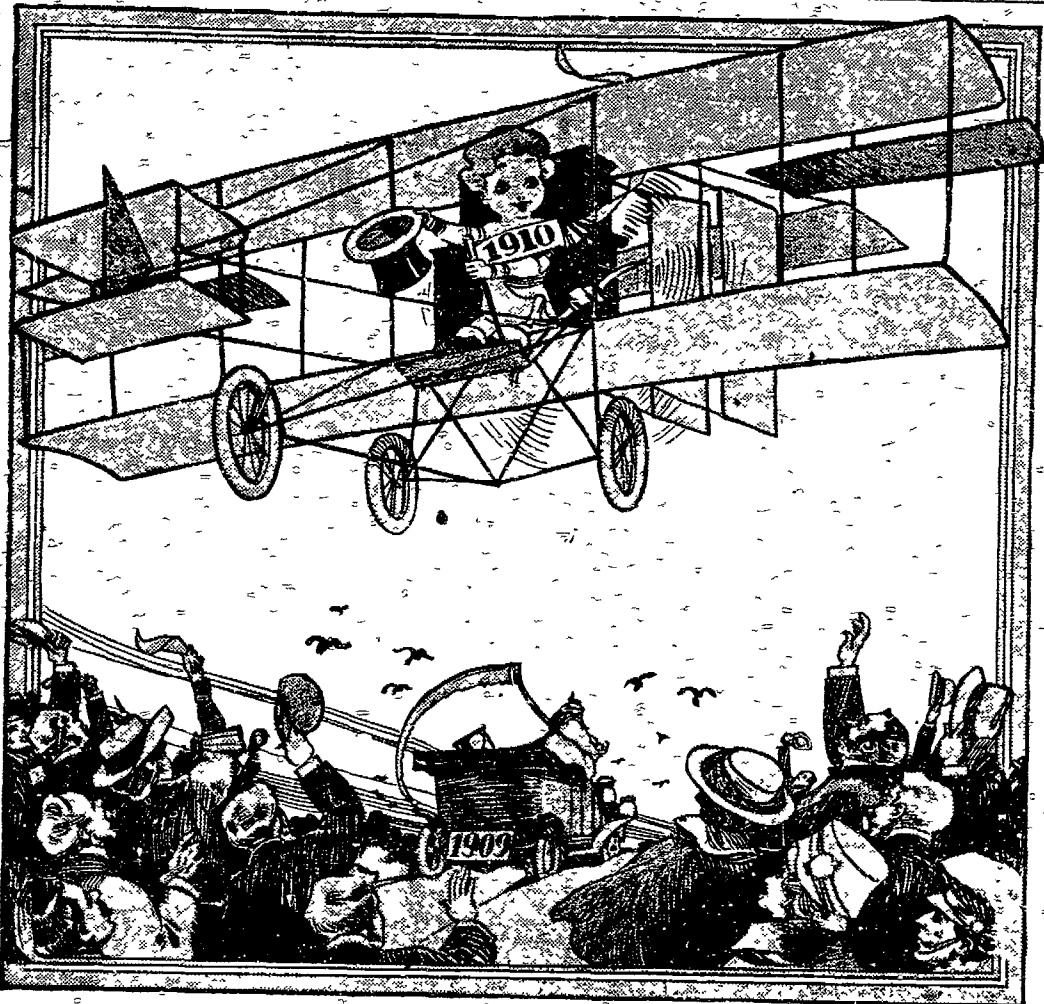


THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL. No. 22.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance



OFF WITH THE OLD YEAR, ON WITH THE NEW!

A. K. CARPENTER RETIRES JAN. 1

HEAD OF NORTHVILLE'S OLDEST
HARDWARE STORE

After 24 Years of Business Life
to Take Rest.

A. K. Carpenter, senior member of
Northville's oldest hardware firm,
Carpenter & Huff, retires from busi-
ness January 1, next. Mr. Carpenter
has been in the hardware business
here for twenty-four years and has



A. K. CARPENTER.

Northville business man who retires
New Year.

concluded to take a rest for a while.
He thinks he has well earned.
Mr. Carpenter's retirement from

business will be regretted by the
people of this village where he has



JAMES A. HUFF.
He will carry on the Hardware
business of the old firm of Carpen-
ter & Huff.

In an enterprising way been allied
with the promotion of many of the
town's industries. That he will
continue to reside here is pleasing
and in all probability he will later
on get in the harness again.
Jas. A. Huff, who succeeds to the
business, is one of Northville's most
popular young men and his years of
business with this firm will particu-
larly fit him to carry on the business
of this well known firm.

Allen, the Stove Man.
Am located in Northville and am pre-
pared 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.

NORTHVILLE BOYS DOING WELL

Mr. Scott Runs Across Lou Beal
and John Joslin.

Wm Scott, the veteran traveling
salesman for the well known Kon-
don Mfg. Co. of Minneapolis, is home
for the holidays. During his last
western trip he had a nice visit with
Lou Beal at Mason City, Iowa, who
is superintendent of the big Northern
Cement plant there. "The plant,"
says Mr. Scott, "is an immense one.
It has a capacity of 5,000 barrels per
day and is operated with a 15,000
horse power engine, having a driving
wheel weighing 500,000 pounds." Beal
is enjoying good health and wished
to be remembered to his Northville
friends. I also had a nice visit with
John Joslin of Northville who holds
a responsible position with the same
firm. John is well pleased with his
place and has gained a great many
pounds of flesh. He finds the society
there just to his liking and asked me
to tell the Northville boys that he
was feeling fine and hadn't caught
any cold although the weather had
been bad and changeable. When I
was there it was sixteen below
zero.

NEW MASONIC ASSOCIATION. That Society to Own Masonic Temple Now.

The Charter of the Masonic associ-
ation here being about to expire a
new organization was perfected last
week with the following as trustees
and officers: President, F. S. Har-
mon; vice pres., B. A. Northrop; sec.,
E. H. Lapham; treas., L. A. Babbitt.
H. B. Clark, E. G. Flikins, A. K.
Carpenter, L. W. Simmons, E. K.
Simonds, F. N. Clark.
It will be known as the Masonic
Temple Association of Northville and
the three lodges, the Blue lodge, the
Chapter and the Knights Templar,
will thus own the temple property
themselves instead of a stock com-
pany consisting of members of the
order as heretofore.

Notice.
I wish through the columns of the
Record to thank the people of North-
ville and vicinity for the liberal
patronage and many kindnesses
extended to me during the past
twenty-four years that I have fol-
lowed the Hardware business and I
wish at this time to extend to each
and all of my friends my best wishes
for a prosperous and Happy New
Year. A. K. CARPENTER.

NORTHVILLIANS IN D. U. R. WRECK

MRS. CHAPMAN-FERGUSON AND
JOHN NEELANDS INJURED.

The Former was Seriously Hurt but
Will Recover.

Because Motorman Collier failed to
see the signal post denoting the
nearness of Cady's corner curve he
failed to slow down. This is the
accepted cause for the wreck of the
D. U. R. interurban car near Wayne
Sunday night in which one man was
killed and thirty-one more or less
injured.
John Neelands was on the car
returning to Ann Arbor after spend-
ing a couple of days with his parents



MRS. FRED FERGUSON.
Former Northville lady who was so
seriously injured in the D. U. R.
accident Sunday night

here. He was injured about the
hands and chest but only slightly.
Mrs. Fred Ferguson, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Jud Chapman of this
place, with her husband was also on
the car and she was one of the most
seriously injured. She received a
deep cut on the forehead, over the
eye, her chin and lip were cut to the
bone and her nose was split, while
she also sustained severe body
bruises. The injury to the nose is
likely to leave a scar for life. While
she is suffering from shock and pain
her recovery is expected. Mr. Fergu-
son escaped severe injury.

SOLD "THE ARROW" FOR 1,325 DOLLARS

STARKWEATHER STOCK FARM
SELLS PROMISING PACER

Goes in One of the Grand Circuit
Stables.

Starkweather Stock Farm sold to
George Bedow of Toledo, Ohio, for
\$1,325, (owner of Startle, 2:10) the
good two-year pacer colt, "The
Arrow." Public trial, half in 1:07,
quarter in 32 seconds, eighth in 15
seconds, a two minute gait.
"The Arrow" was sired by Donald
Wilkes, 2:13, the iron sided race
horse and Premier, sire at the Stark-
weather Stock Farm.
"The Arrow" was broken, trained
and driven the above trial by Horace
Markham, the capable young trainer
who handles all the colts of this farm.
"The Arrow" will go into the stables
of the Grand Circuit Trainer, Joseph
Gahagan, of Toledo, who brought
out Dr. Strong, 2:05, trotting;
Glenwood M., 2:07, trotting, and
sold the latter horse to an Austrian
Count for \$17,500 in 1908.

Death of Mrs. Charlotte Jackson.
Mrs. Charlotte Jackson died at the
home of her son, Harry, on the
Rattenbury farm northeast of town
Dec. 23, aged nearly eighty-two
years. Mr. Jackson died fifteen
years ago. She leaves six children.
The funeral was held from the home
Sunday, Rev. N. E. Musser of the
Baptist church, of which society she
was a faithful member, officiating.

Notice of Dissolution:

Notice is hereby given that the Partner-
ship heretofore existing between A. K.
Carpenter and Jas. A. Huff, under the firm
name of Carpenter & Huff, is the first day
of January 1, 1911, dissolved by mutual
consent.
A. K. CARPENTER,
JAS. A. HUFF.

The business will be continued by
Jas. A. Huff who is authorized to settle the
affairs of the said firm after January 1st, 1911.



THE GODDESS OF FORTUNE

Is carrying aloft
the dollar sign.
She hopes to
stimulate the
flagging energies
of those who
have fallen by the
wayside.
Better "turn
over a new leaf"
for 1911 and
make a fresh
start by opening
an account with
the

Northville
State Savings
Bank.

It will encourage
you and inspire
confidence in
your business
friends. We will
aid you in every
way possible.
Open up a deposit
account today.

The 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

A BEAUTIFUL EMBOSSED PICTURE FREE!

with 1-lb Good Baking Powder

THIS BAKING POWDER
SELLS FOR 50c, BUT
WILL BE OFFERED AT
25c FOR A FEW DAYS.

Come in and See Them.

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.

TEA AND COFFEE

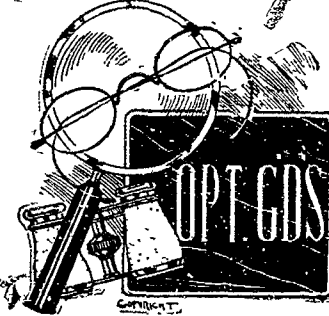
If you have not already tried our Teas and Coffee
it will pay you to do so.
Our 40c, 50c Teas and 20c, 25c, 30c Coffees are of Excellent Value.

- | | |
|---------------------------------|-----------|
| 3 Cans Corn for..... | 25c |
| 3 Cans Peas for..... | 25c |
| Hand Picked Beans..... | 5c lb |
| Campbell's Soups, all kinds, .. | 10c can |
| Prunes..... | 10c lb |
| Peanuts..... | 10c lb |
| Cranberries..... | 10c qt |
| Bloaters..... | 3 for 10c |
| Onions..... | 80c bu |
| Potatoes..... | 40c bu |
| Shelled Pop Corn..... | 5c lb |

Oranges, Lemons, Grape Fruit.

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

Seen Through the Proper Glasses



There is a rosy glow
about the New Year that is
very promising, and if you
cannot see it for some
affliction of your eyes, you
had better get our

Highly Recommended
Eye Glasses

for instant relief. Then
you will enjoy yourself for

the 365 days in the year. We wish you a
HAPPY NEW YEAR.

G. W. & F. DOLPH
Dr. Swift Bldg. OPTOMETRISTS. Main St., NORTHVILLE.

WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRE BOWLES

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CHAS. SCRIBNER'S SONS

SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sack of wheat 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. "Whispering," Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against the gang of sinners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his office. McCloud arranged to board at his house. Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife, Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's death, which occurred after one year of married life. Smoky Creek bridge was a terribly burned. President Bucks ordered Smith that he had work on the stock train was wrecked. Two men, who were passengers on the train, were held up and the express car was looted. A posse pursuing the desperadoes killed. "Whispering" Smith, on off, but failed. He warned Sinclair, who was carried in danger. Sinclair's presence, forcibly into the road a right-of-way. He had a shooting affair, interfering with the train on a lonely trail to Dickie's home. Sinclair was in danger. On his way home, he passed through his late wife's home. The Crawling Snake River. A sudden interruption. Dickie and Mary came to see McCloud for help. McCloud refused to join the posse. McCloud went to fight the desperadoes. Sinclair welcomed them cordially. McCloud succeeded in driving Sinclair at his house. He tried to persuade his deserted wife to return to him. She refused. He refused. "Whispering" Smith of having stolen her love from him. A train was held up and robbed. The desperadoes, Smith and McCloud started a pursuit. At Raccoon ranch, a Sanguine killed old Baggs. "Whispering" Smith befriended his ten-year-old son. They came to Williams Cache. Smith was certain the desperadoes were there. He imported Rebstock, "king of the cache," to give up Du Sang. Rebstock refused. Smith declared he would chase out the desperado gang, including Rebstock. Smith came upon the desperadoes. Du Sang among them.

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

It was not the first time the Williams Cache gang had sworn to get him and had worked together to do it, but for the first time it looked as if they might do it. A single chance was left to Whispering-Smith for his life, and with his coat slashed with bullets; he took it. For an instant his life hung on the success of a trick so appallingly awkward that a clever man might have failed in turning it. If his rifle should play free in the scabbard as he reached for it, he could fall to the ground, releasing it as he plunged from the saddle, and make a fight on his feet. If the rifle failed to release he was a dead man. To so narrow an issue are the cleverest combinations sometimes brought by chance. He dropped his empty revolver, ducked like a mud-hen on his horse's neck, threw back his leg, and, with all the precision he could summon, caught the grip of his mule in both hands. He made his fall heavily to the ground, landing on his shoulder. But as he keeled from the saddle the last thing that rolled over the saddle, like the flash of a porpoise fin, was the barrel of the rifle, secure in his hands. Karg, on horseback, was already bending over him, revolver in hand, but the shot was never fired. A 30-30 bullet from the ground knocked the gun into the air and tore every knuckle from Karg's hand. Du Sang spurred in from the right. A rifle-slug like an ax at the root, caught him through the middle. His fingers stiffened. His six-shooter fell to the ground and he clutched his side. Seagrue, ducking low, put spurs to his horse, and Whispering Smith, covered with dust, rose on the battlefield alone.

Hats, revolvers and coats lay about him. Face downward, the huge bulk of Bill Dancing was stretched motionless in the road. Karg, crouching beside his fallen horse, held up a bloody stump of his gun hand, and Du Sang, 50 yards away, reeling like a drunken man in his saddle, spurred his horse in an aimless circle. Whispering Smith, running softly to the side of his own trembling animal, threw himself into the saddle, and, adjusting his rifle sights as the beast plunged down the draw, gave chase to Seagrue.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Death of Du Sang.

Whispering Smith, with his horse in a lather, rode slowly back 20 minutes later with Seagrue disarmed ahead of him. The deserted battlefield was alive with men. Stormy Gorman, hot for blood, had come back, captured Karg, and begun swearing all over again, and Smith listened with amiable surprise while he explained that seeing Dancing killed, and not being able to tell from Whispering Smith's peculiar tactics which side he was shooting at, Gorman and his companions had gone for help. While they angrily surrounded Karg and Seagrue, Smith slipped from his horse where Bill Dancing lay, lifted the huge head from the dust, and tried to turn the giant over. A groan greeted the attempt.

"Bill, open your eyes! Why would you not do as I wanted you to?" he murmured bitterly to himself. A second groan answered him. Smith called for water, and from a canteen drenched the pallid forehead, talking softly meanwhile; but his efforts to re-

store consciousness were failing. He turned to where two of the boys had dragged Karg's old coat and three others had. While two panion Seagrue in within six inches held huge revolvers, he was adjusting a of his head, a of ear.

Whispering Smith became interested. "He's not under much, is he?" "What are you going to do?" "I'm going to hang these fellows," said Stormy, with a volley of appalling imprecations.

"No, no! Just put them on horses under guard." "That's what we're going to do," exclaimed the foreman. "Only we're going to run 'em over to those cotton-woods and drive the horses out from under 'em. Stand still, you two-headed cow thief!" he cried, slipping the noose up tight on George Seagrue's neck.

"See here," returned Whispering Smith, showing some annoyance, "you may be joking, but I am not. Either do as I tell you or release those men." "Well, I guess we are not joking very much. You heard me, didn't you?" demanded Stormy, angrily. "We are going to string these damned critters up right here in the draw on the first tree."

Whispering Smith drew a pocket-

put his hand on Du Sang's hand. "Tell me where you are hit, Du Sang. Put your hand to it. Is it the stomach? Let me turn you on your side. Easy. Does your belt hurt? Just a minute, now; I can loosen that."

"I know you," muttered Du Sang, thickly. Then his eyes—terrible, rolling, pink eyes—brightened and he swore violently.

"Du Sang, you are not bleeding much, but I'm afraid you are badly hurt," said Whispering Smith. "Is there anything I can do for you?" "Get me some water."

A creek flowed at no great distance below the hill, but the cowboys refused to go for water. Whispering Smith would have gone with Seagrue and Karg, but Du Sang begged him not to leave him alone lest Gorman should kill him. Smith canvassed the situation a moment. "I'll put you on my horse," said he at length, "and take you down to the creek."

He turned to the cowboys and asked them to help, but they refused to touch Du Sang.

Whispering Smith kept his patience. "Karg, take that horse's head," said he. "Come here, Seagrue; help me lift Du Sang on the horse. The boys seem to be afraid of getting blood on their hands."

With Whispering-Smith and Seagrue supporting Du Sang in the saddle



His Revolver Dropped to the Ground.

knife and walked to Flat Nose, slit the rope around his neck, pushed him out of the circle, and stood in front of him. "You can't play horse with my prisoners," he said, curtly. "Get over here, Karg. Come, now, who is going to walk in first? You act like a school-boy, Gorman."

Hard words and a wrangle followed, but Smith did not change expression, and there was a back-down. "Have you fellows let Du Sang get away while you were playing fool here?" he asked.

"Du Sang's over the hill there on his horse, and full of fight yet," exclaimed one.

"Then we will look him up," suggested Smith. "Come, Seagrue."

"Don't go over there. He'll get you if you do," cried Gorman.

"Let us see about that. Seagrue, you and Karg walk ahead. Don't duck or run, either of you. Go on."

Just over the brow of the hill near which the fight had taken place, a man lay below a ledge of granite. The horse from which he had fallen was grazing close by, but the man had dragged himself out of the blinding sun to the shade of the sagebrush above the rock—the trail of it all lay very plain on the hard ground. Watching him narrowly, Smith, with his prisoners ahead and the cowboys riding in a circle behind, approached.

"Du Sang?"

The man in the sagebrush turned his head.

Smith walked to him and bent down. "Are you suffering much, Du Sang?"

The wounded man, sinking with shock and internal hemorrhage, uttered a string of oaths.

Smith listened quietly. "If he had done," then he knew back to his

and Karg leading the horse, the cavalcade moved slowly down to the creek, where a tiny stream purled among the rocks. The water revived the injured man for a moment; he had even strength enough, with some help, to ride again; and, moving in the same halting order, they took him to Rebstock's cabin. Rebstock, at the door, refused to let the sinking man be brought into the house. He cursed Du Sang as the cause of all the trouble. But Du Sang cursed him with usury, and, while Whispering Smith listened, told Rebstock with bitter oaths that if he had given the boy Barney anything but a scrub horse they never would have been trailed. More than this concerning the affair Du Sang would not say, and never said. The procession turned from the door. Seagrue led the way to Rebstock's stable, and they laid Du Sang on some hay.

Afterward they got a cot under him. With surprising vitality he talked a long time to Whispering Smith, but at last fell into a stupor. At nine o'clock that night he sat up. Ed Banks and Kennedy were standing beside the cot. Du Sang became delirious, and in his delirium called the name of Whispering Smith; but Smith was at Baggs' cabin with Bill Dancing. In a spasm of pain, Du Sang, opening his eyes, suddenly threw himself back. The cot broke, and the dying man rolled under the feet of the frightened horses. In the light of the lanterns they lifted him back, but he was bleeding slowly at the mouth, quite dead.

The surgeon, afterward, found two fatal wounds upon him. The first shot, passing through the stomach, explained Du Sang's failure to kill at a distance in which, uninjured, he could

have placed five shots within the compass of a silver dollar. Firing for Whispering Smith's heart, he had, despite the fearful shock, put four bullets through his coat before the rifle-balls from the ground, tearing at right angles across the path of the first bullet, had cut down his life to a question of hours.

Bill Dancing, who had been hit in the head and stunned, had been moved back to the cabin at Mission Springs, and lay in the little bedroom. A doctor at Oroville had been sent for, but had not come. At midnight of the second day, Smith, who was beside his bed, saw him rouse up, and noted the brightness of his eyes as he looked around. "Bill," he declared, hopefully, as he sat beside the bed, "you are better, hang it! I know you are. How do you feel?"

"Ain't that blamed doctor here yet? Then give me my boots. I'm going back to Medicine Bend to Doc Torpy." In the morning Whispering Smith, who had cleansed and dressed the wound and felt sure the bullet had not penetrated the skull, offered no objection to the proposal beyond cautioning him to ride slowly. "You can go down part way with the prisoners, Bill," suggested Whispering Smith. "Brill Young is going to take them to Oroville, and you can act as chairman of the guard."

Before the party started, Smith called Seagrue to him. "George, you saved my life once. Do you remember—in the Pan Handle? Well, I gave you yours twice in the Cache day before yesterday. I don't know how badly you are into this thing. If you kept clear of the killing at Tower W I will do what I can for you. Don't talk to anybody."

CHAPTER XXIX.

McCloud and Dickie.

News of the fight in Williams Cache reached Medicine Bend in the night. Horsemen, filling in the gaps between telephones leading to the north country, made the circuit complete, but the accounts, confused and colored in the repeating, came in a cloud of conflicting rumors. In the streets, little groups of men discussed the fragmentary reports as they came from the railroad offices. Toward morning, Sleepy Cat, nearer the scene of the fight, began sending in telegraphic reports in which truth and rumor were strangely mixed. McCloud waited at the wires all night, hoping for trustworthy advice as to the result, but received none. Even during the morning nothing came, and the silence seemed more ominous than the bad news of the early night. Routine business was almost suspended and McCloud and Rooney Lee kept the wires warm with inquiries.

At the noon hour McCloud was signing letters when Dickie Dunning walked hurriedly up the hall and hesitated in the passageway before the open door of his office. He gave an exclamation as he pushed back his chair. She was in her riding suit just as she had slipped from her saddle. "Oh, Mr. McCloud, have you heard the awful news? Whispering Smith was killed yesterday in Williams Cache by Du Sang."

McCloud stiffened a little. "I hope that can't be true. We have had nothing here but rumors; perhaps it is these that you have heard."

"No, no! Blake, one of our men, was in the fight and got back at the ranch at nine o'clock this morning. I heard the story myself, and I rode right in to—to see Marion, and my courage failed me—I came here first. Does she know, do you think? Blake saw him fall from the saddle after he was shot, and everybody ran away, and Du Sang and two other men were firing at him as he lay on the ground. He could not possibly have escaped with his life. Blake said; he must have been riddled with bullets. Isn't it terrible?" She sobbed suddenly, and McCloud, stunned at her words, led her to his chair and bent over her.

"If his death means this to you, think of what it means to me!"

A flood of sympathy bore them together. The moment was hardly one for interruption, but the dispatcher's door opened and Rooney Lee halted, thunderstruck, on the threshold.

Dickie's hand disappeared in her handkerchief. McCloud had been in wrecks before, and gathered himself together unmoved. "What is it, Rooney?"

The very calmness of the two at the table disconcerted the dispatcher. He held the message in his hand and shuffled his feet. "Give me your dispatch," said McCloud, impatiently.

Quite unable to take his hollow eyes off Dickie, poor Rooney advanced, handed the telegram to McCloud, and beat an awkward retreat.

McCloud devoured the words of the message at a glance.

"Ah!" he cried, "this is from Gordon himself, sent from Sleepy Cat. He must be safe and unharmed! Listen:

Three of the Tower W men trailed into Williams Cache. In reeling arrest this morning, Du Sang was wounded and is dying to-night. Two prisoners, Karg and Seagrue.

"Those are Gordon's initials; it is the signature over which he telegraphs me. You see, this was sent last night long after Blake left. He is safe; I will take my life on it."

Dickie sank back while McCloud re-read the message. "Oh, isn't that a relief?" she exclaimed. "But how can it be? I can't understand it at all; but he is safe, isn't he? I was heart-broken when I heard he was killed. Marion ought to know of this," she said, rising. "I am going to tell her."

"And may I come over after I tell Rooney Lee, to repeat this to headquarters?"

"Why, of course, if you want to."

When McCloud reached the cottage Dickie met him. "Katie Dancing's mother is sick, and she has gone home. Poor Marion is all alone this morning, and half dead with a sick headache," said Dickie. "But I told her, and she said she shouldn't mind the headache now at all."

"But what are you going to do?"

"I am going to get dinner; do you want to help?"

"I'm going to help."

"Oh, you are? That would be very funny."

"Funny or not, I'm going to help."

"You would only be in the way."

"You don't know whether I should or not."

"I know I should do much better if you would go back and run the railroad a few minutes."

"The railroad be hanged. I am for dinner."

"But I will get dinner for you."

"You need not. I can get it for myself."

"You are perfectly absurd, and if we stand here disputing, Marion won't have anything to eat."

They went into the kitchen disputing about what should be cooked. At the end of an hour they had two fires going—one in the stove and one in Dickie's cheeks. By that time it had been decided to have a luncheon instead of a dinner. Dickie attempted some soup, and McCloud found a strip of bacon; and after he had cooked it, Dickie, with her riding-skirt plumed up and her sleeves delightfully rolled back, began frying eggs. When Marion, unable longer to withstand the excitement, appeared, the engineer, flushed with endeavor, was making toast.

The three sat down at table together. They found they had forgotten the coffee, but Marion was not allowed to move from her chair. When the coffee was made ready, the bacon had been eaten and more had to be fried. McCloud proved able for any part of the program, and when they rose it was four o'clock and too late. McCloud declared, to go back to the office that afternoon.

Marion and Dickie, after a time, attempted jointly to get rid of him, but they found they could not, so the three talked about Whispering Smith. When the women tried to discourage McCloud by talking liars he played the wheezy piano, and when Dickie spoke about going home he declared he would ride home with her. But Dickie had no mind that he should, and when he asked to know why, without realizing what a flush lingered in his face, she said only, no; if she had reasons she would give none. McCloud persisted, because under the flush about his eyes was the resolve that he would take one long ride that evening, in any event. He had made up his mind for that ride—a longer one than he had ever taken before, or expected ever to take again—and would not be balked.

Dickie, insisting upon going home, went so far as to have her horse brought from the stable. To her surprise, a horse for McCloud came over with it. Quiet to the verge of solemnity, but with McCloud following, Dickie walked with admirable firmness out of the shop to the curb. McCloud gave her the reins to her, and with a smile stood waiting to help her mount.

She was drawing on her second glove. "You are not going with me."

"You'll let me ride the same road, won't you—even if I can't keep up?"

Dickie looked at his mount. "It would be difficult to keep up, with that horse."

"Would you ride away from me just because you have a better horse?"

"No, not just because I have a better horse."

He looked steadily at her without speaking.

"Why must you ride home with me when I don't want you to?" she asked, reproachfully. Fear had come upon her and she did not know what she was saying. She saw only the expression of his eyes and looked away, but she knew that his eyes followed her. The sun had set. The deserted street lay in the white half-light of a moonlit evening, and the day's radiance was dying in the sky. In lower tones he spoke again, and she turned deadly white.

"I've wanted so long to say this, Dickie, that I might as well be dead as to try to keep it back any longer. That's why I am going to let me. He turned to stroke her horse's head. Dickie stood seemingly helpless. McCloud slipped his finger into his waistcoat pocket and held something out in his hand. "This shell pin fell from your hair that night you were at camp by the bridge—do you remember? I couldn't bear to give it back."

Dickie's eyes opened wide. "Let me see it. I don't think that is mine."

"Great heaven! Have I been carrying Marion Sinclair's pin for a month?" exclaimed McCloud. "Well, I won't lose any time in returning it to her, at any rate."

"Where are you going?" Dickie's voice was faint.

"I'm going to give Marion her pin."

"Do nothing of the sort! Come here! Give it to me."

"Dickie, dare you tell me, after a



"Oh! Mr. McCloud, Have You Heard the Terrible News?"

shock like that, it really is your pin?"

"Oh, I don't know whose pin it is!"

"Why, what is the matter?"

"Give me the pin!" She put her hands unsteadily up under her hat. Here, for heaven's sake, if you must have something, take this comb! She slipped from her head the shell that held her knotted hair. He caught her hand and kissed it, and she could not get it away.

"You are dear," murmured Dickie, "if you are silly. The reason I wouldn't let you ride home with me is because I was afraid you might get shot. How do you suppose I should feel if you were killed? Or, don't you think I have any feeling?"

"But, Dickie, is it all right?"

"How do I know? What do you mean? I will not let you ride home with me, and you will not let me ride home alone. The Jim again. I am going to stay with Marion all night."

CHAPTER XXX.

The Laugh of a Woman.

Within an hour, Marion, working over a hat in the trimming room, was startled to hear the cottage door open and to see Dickie quite unconcernedly walk in. To Marion's exclamation of surprise she returned only a laugh. "I have changed my mind, dear. I am going to stay all night."

Marion kissed her approvingly. "Really, you are getting so sensible I shan't know you, Dickie. In fact, I believe this is the most sensible thing you were ever guilty of."

"Glad you think so," returned Dickie, dryly, unplugging her hat; "certainly hope it is. Mr. McCloud persuaded me it wasn't right for me to ride home alone, and I knew better than he what danger there was for him, in riding home with me—so here I am. He is coming over for supper, too, in a few minutes."

When McCloud arrived he brought with him a porterhouse steak, and Marion was again driven from the kitchen. At the end of an hour, Dickie, engrossed over the broiler, was putting the finishing touches to the steak, and McCloud, more engrossed, was watching her, when a diffident and surprised-looking person appeared in the kitchen doorway and put his hand undecidedly on the casing. While he stood, Dickie turned abruptly to McCloud.

"Oh, by the way, I have forgotten something! Will you do me a favor?"

"Certainly! Do you want money or a pass?"

"No, not money," said Dickie, lifting the steak on her fork, "though you might give me a pass."

"But I should hate to have you go away anywhere—"

"I don't want to go anywhere, but I never had a pass, and I think it would be kind of nice to have one just to keep. Don't you?"

"Why, yes; you might put it in the bank and have it drawing interest."

"This steak is—do they give interest on passes?"

"Well, a good deal of interest is felt in them—on this division at least. What is the favor?"

"Yes, what is it? How can I think! Oh, I know! If they don't put Jim in a box stall to-night he will kill some of the horses over there. Will you telephone the stables?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kettledrum a Perfect Instrument.

The kettledrum, Mr. Gabriel Cleather contended, was perfectly competent to produce atmosphere as well as rhythm. Even to tune the instrument three things were required—a perfect musical ear, a fine sense of touch and five years' experience. After playing over a kettledrum melody written 30 years ago from Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," Mr. Cleather continued: "I venture to say that outside of the musical profession not one person in a hundred of those who listen to an orchestra to-day knows that timpani have notes and can give out a melody." No instrument, he added, had a greater range of power than the kettledrum, for none could be played more softly and none had greater penetrating power.

Affinity Defined.

A man who has a penchant for phrase-making and whose wife has a vivid imagination got into difficulties the other day. The lady was reading an account of the latest divorce and chanced to run across the "affinity" bromide. "Such a senseless word!" she exclaimed; then, turning to her husband, "What is an affinity, anyhow?" "Affinity? Oh, accommodation train," he defined with conscious aptness. And ever since he's been using all his cleverness in the effort to explain how he knew.

DEVELOPMENT OF CENTRAL CANADA

THE STORY OF BIG YIELDS OF GRAIN COMES FROM EVERY SECTION.

When the man in the States was told that he could get 160 acres of land in Central Canada—comprising the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta—that under cultivation would produce from 20 to 30 bushels of wheat to the acre, or it seeded to oats the yield would be 40 to 50 bushels; he was skeptical. The same story was told the man who wished to get nearer to existing lines of railway, and was only asked to pay \$10 to \$12 an acre. But many tried it, some one plan and some another. The man who accepted the 160 acres as a free gift, as a homestead, and was willing to put in the required residence duties of three years has now a farm worth from fifteen to twenty dollars an acre. The man who chose to purchase, and did so, took up his residence just the same. He has land, that, in many cases, is worth twice the money he paid for it. Both have found that the story of splendid yields was verified. They have had crops exceeding that promised; they have seen oats that yielded 100 bushels to the acre, and have grown wheat that averaged 40 and as high as 50 bushels to the acre. Their wheat was not a 57-lb. to the bushel article but 63 and 65 lbs. They have seen within the past year or two trunk lines of railway constructed through their district, and throwing out branch lines to the gates of their farm. They have seen schools established in their neighborhood and the Government contributing largely to their expense. Churches have been erected, villages have been established, towns have sprung into existence, and cities are rapidly springing up, as if the magic hand of some unseen conjurer was at work. But it was not; it was the legitimate offering of the wealth of the field which made all these things come about, naturally, and easy. The prairie that three years ago was merely prairie, a patch of brown, just waiting for the ploughman, is to-day dotted with tilled farms and splendid homes. The line of elevators with their glittering metal fireproof sides and roofs, indicated the location of the town and the railroad. There is the glow of newness about it all, but the elevator, the splendid store buildings and the comfortable hostleries denote wealth, beyond that of the strength of the man who fashioned and built them, but the wealth of the soil, which means that the newness will be followed by a steady growth. The writer recently was a passenger over the Grand Trunk Pacific, the latest factor in this great marvelous field of development. The rapidity with which towns were being built up, the farmsteads occupied, was something even his experienced eye had not looked for. Everywhere along the line of this new transcontinental was the distinguishing mark of progress. There was not a mile of the length of the road from Winnipeg to Edmonton and west that did not bear token of its ability to pay tribute to the revenue of the road. Mention is made of this line, not because it is the last in the field, but because it is one of the best built roads on the Continent and traverses one of the best districts of an excellent country. It is well operated, and already has gone into active service as another means of making it possible to secure more speedily transit from the grain fields to the shipping centres. It had been the intention in this article to have spoken of some of the yields of grain that have made the farmers of Central Canada contented this year, but space will not permit, so that delightful task will be taken up in another issue. In the meantime it would be well for the reader, if he is interested, to put himself in touch with some official of the Canadian Government and get information that might be useful in making a selection for a home in Central Canada, and become one of those who will be instrumental in building up a great country to the north. In doing so, you will be assisting the United States. In a few years' time the United States will be a wheat importer. Canada will supply the wheat and you will be one of the producers.

WAS A CASE OF EMERGENCY

Here, if Ever, Was a Time When Telephic Limitations Were to Be Deplored.

Wilbur Wright was discussing in Dayton a very imaginative magazine story about aeroplanes. "The story," he said, "was full of errors. Aeroplanes can't do what this chap claims. He doesn't understand them. In fact, he's like old George Kettle of Trotwood. George rushed into the Trotwood telegraph office the other day with a small package wrapped in a newspaper under his arm. "Telegraph this to my wife down to Dayton, Harvey," he said to the telegraph clerk, thrusting the package through the little window. "No, no, George; we can't do anything like that," laughed the clerk. "Drat ye," said George, angrily, "ye got to do it. It's my wife's teeth."

Cupid's Cynicism.

"Is it so, that you used to call regularly on that girl?"

"Yes; she always sang a song to me that I loved."

"Why didn't you marry her?"

"I found I could buy the song for 50 cents."—The Circle.

ROSALIND AT RED GATE

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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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 constantly threatened her for money from his father's will, of which Miss Patricia was guardian. They came to Port Annandale to escape Henry Donovan's sympathies with the two women. He learned of Miss Helen's annoying suit, 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 bought an Italian assassin. He met the man he supposed was Holbrook, but who said he was Harbridge, a game-maker. After a short discussion Donovan left, and Gillespie was discovered by Donovan presenting country church with \$1,000. Gillespie admitted he knew of Holbrook's presence. Miss Pat acknowledged to Donovan that Miss Helen had been missing for a few hours.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

I kept up a rapid fire of talk, but listened only to the engine's regular beat. The launch was now close to the Italian's boat, and having nearly completed the semicircle I was obliged to turn a little to watch him. Suddenly he sat up straight, and lay to with the oars, pulling hard toward a point we must pass in order to clear the strait and reach the upper lake again. The fellow's hostile intentions were clear to all of us now, and we all silently awaited the outcome. His swift rose high in air under the impulsion of his strong arms, and if he struck our lighter craft amidships, as seemed inevitable, he would undoubtedly swamp us.

Ijima half-rose, glanced toward the yacht which was heading for the strait, and then at me, but I shook my head.

"Mind the engine, Ijima," I said with as much coolness as I could muster.

The margin between us and the skiff rapidly diminished, and the Italian turned to take his bearings with every lift of his oars. He had thrown off his cap, and as he looked over his shoulder I saw his evil face sharply outlined. I counted slowly to myself the number of strokes that would be necessary to bring him in collision if he persisted, charging against his progress our own swift, arrow-like flight over the water. The shore was close, and I had counted on a full depth of water, but Ijima now called out warningly in his shrill peep and our bottom scraped as I veered off. This maneuver cost me the equivalent of ten of the Italian's deep strokes, and the shallow water added a new element of danger.

"Stand by the oar, Ijima," I called in a low tone; and I saw in a flash Miss Pat's face, quite calm, but with her lips set tight.

Ten yards remained, I judged, between the skiff and the strait, and there was nothing for us now but to let speed and space work out their problem.

Ijima stood up and seized the oar. I threw the wheel hard apart in a last hope of dodging, and the launch listed badly as it swung round. Then the bow of the skiff rose high, and Helen shrank away with a little cry, there was a scratching and grinding for an instant, as Ijima, bending forward, dug the oar into the skiff's bow and checked it with the full weight of his body. As we fended off the oar snapped and splintered and he tumbled into the water with a great splash, while we swerved and rocked for a moment and then sped on through the little strait.

Looking back, I saw Ijima swimming for the shore. He rose in the water and called "All right!" and I knew he would take excellent care of himself. The Italian had shipped his oars and lay where we had left him, and I heard him, above the beat of our engine, laugh derisively as we glided out of sight.

"Miss Holbrook, will you please steer for me?"—and in effecting the necessary changes of position that I might get to the engine we were all able to regain our composure. I saw Miss Pat touch her forehead with her handkerchief; but she said nothing. Even after St. Agatha's pier hove in sight silence held us all. The wind, continuing to freshen, was whipping the lake with a sharp lash, and I made much of my trifling business with the engine, and of the necessity for occasional directions to the girl at the wheel.

My contrition at the danger to which I had stupidly brought them was strong in me; but there were other things to think of. Miss Pat could not be deceived as to the animus of our encounter, for the Italian's conduct could hardly be accounted for on the score of stupidity; and the natural peace and quiet of this region only emphasized the gravity of her plight. My first thought was that I must at once arrange for her removal to some other place. With Henry Holbrook established within a few miles of St. Agatha's the school was certainly no longer a tenable barge.

As I tended the engine I saw, even when I tried to avoid her, the figure of Helen Holbrook in the stern, quite intent upon steering and calling now and then to ask the course when in



Ijima Bore Under His Arm a Repeating Rifle.

my preoccupation I forgot to give it. The storm was driving a dark hood across the lake, and the thunder boomed more loudly. Storms in this neighborhood break quickly and I ran full speed for St. Agatha's to avoid the rain that already blurred the west.

We landed with some difficulty owing to the roughened water and the hard drive of the wind; but in a few minutes we had reached St. Agatha's where Sister Margaret flung open the door just as the storm let go with a roar.

When we reached the sitting room we talked with unmistakable restraint of the storm and of our race with it across the lake, while Sister Margaret stood by murmuring her interest and sympathy. She withdrew immediately and we three sat in silence, no one wishing to speak the first word I saw with deep pity that Miss Pat's eyes were bright with tears, and my heart burned hot with self-accusation. Sister Margaret's quick step died away in the hall, and still we waited while the rain drove against the house in sheets and the branches of a tossing maple scratched spitefully on one of the panes.

"We have been found out; my brother is here," said Miss Pat.

"I am afraid that is true," I replied. "But you must not distress yourself. This is not Sicily, where murder is a polite diversion. The Italian wished merely to frighten us, it's a case of short-rest blackmail. I am ashamed to have given him the opportunity. It was my fault—my grievous fault; and I am heartily sorry for my stupidity."

"Do not accuse yourself! It was inevitable from the beginning that Henry should find us. But this place seemed remote enough. I had really begun to feel quite secure—but now!"

"But now!" repeated Helen, with a little sigh.

I marveled at the girl's composure—at her quiet acceptance of the situation, when I knew well enough her shameful duplicity. Then by one of those intuitions of grace that were so charming in her she bent forward and took Miss Pat's hand. The emerald rings flashed on both as though in assertion of kinship.

"Dear Aunt Pat! You must not take that boat affair too seriously. It may not have been—father—who did that."

She faltered, dropping her voice as she mentioned her father. I was aware that Miss Pat put away her niece's hand with a sudden gesture. I did not know whether of impatience, or whether some new resolution had taken hold of her. She rose and moved nearer to me.

"What have you to propose, Mr. Donovan?" she asked, and something in her tone, in the light of her dear eyes, told me that she meant to fight, that she knew more than she wished to say, and that she relied on my support; and realizing this my heart went out to her anew.

"I think we ought to go away—at once," the girl broke out suddenly. "The place was ill-chosen; Father Stoddard should have known better than to send us here!"

"Father Stoddard did the best he could for us, Helen. It is unfair to blame him," said Miss Pat, quietly. "And Mr. Donovan has been much more than kind in undertaking to care for us at all."

gan Helen, slowly, "to yield What can it matter! A quarrel over money—it is sordid."

Miss Pat stood up abruptly and said quietly, without lifting her voice, and turning from one to the other of us:

"We have prided ourselves for 100 years, we American Holbrooks, that we had good blood in us, and character and decency and morality, and now that the men of my house have thrown away their birthright and made our name a plaything, I am going to see whether the general decadence has struck me, too, and with my brother Arthur, a fugitive because of his crimes, and my brother Henry ready to murder me in his greed, it is time for me to test whatever blood is left in my own poor old body, and I am going to begin now! I will not run away another step! I am not going to be blackguarded and hounded about this free country or driven across the sea; and I will not give Henry Holbrook more money to use in disgracing our name. I have got to die—I have got to die before he gets it!"—and she smiled at me so bravely that something clutched my throat suddenly—"and I have every intention, Mr. Donovan, of living a very long time!"

Helen had risen, and she stood staring at her aunt in frank astonishment. Not often, probably never before, in her life, had anger held sway in the soul of this woman, and there was something splendid in its manifestation. She had spoken in almost her usual tone, though with a passionate tremor toward the close; but her very restraint was in itself ominous.

"It shall be as you say, Miss Pat," I said, as soon as I had got my breath.

Certainly, Aunt Pat, murmured Helen, tamely. "We can't be driven round the world. We may as well stay where we are."

The storm was abating, and I threw open the windows to let in the air.

"If you haven't wholly lost faith in me, Miss Holbrook—"

"I have every faith in you, Mr. Donovan!" smiled Miss Pat.

"I shall hope to take better care of you in the future."

"I am not afraid. I think that if Henry finds out that he cannot frighten me it will have a calming effect upon him."

"Yes; I suppose you are right, Aunt Pat," said Helen, passively.

I went home feeling that my responsibilities had been greatly increased by Miss Pat's manifesto; on the whole I was relieved that she had not ordered a retreat, for it would have distressed me sorely to abandon the game at this juncture to seek a new hiding place for my charges.

Long afterward Miss Pat's declaration of war rang in my ears. My heart leaps now as I remember it. And I should like to be a poet long enough to write "A Ballade of All Old Ladies," or a lyric in their honor, turned with the grace of Col. Lovelace and blithe with the spirit of Friar Herick. I should like to inform it with their beautiful tender sympathy that is quick with tears but readier with strength to help and to save; and it should reflect, too, the noble patience, undismayed by time and distance, that makes a virtue of waiting—waiting in the long twilight with folded hands for the ships that never come! Men old and battle-scarred are celebrated in song and story; but who are they to be preferred over their serene sisterhood? Let the worn mothers of the



world be throned by the fireside or placed at comfortable ease in the shadow of hollyhock and old-fashioned roses in familiar gardens; it matters little, for they are supreme in any company. Whoever would be gracious must serve them; whoever would be wise must sit at their feet and take counsel. Nor believe too readily that the increasing tide of years has quenched the fire in their souls; rather, it burns on with the steady flame of sanctuary lights. Lucky were the who could imprison in song those qualities that crown a woman's years—voicing what is in the hearts of all of us as we watch those gracious angels going their quiet ways, tending their secret altars of memory with flowers and blessing them with tears.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Lady of Shadows and Starlight.

It was nine o'clock before Ijima came in, dripping from his tumble in the lake and his walk home through the rain. The Italian had made no effort to molest him, he reported; but he had watched the man row out to the Stiletto and climb aboard. Ijima has an unbroken record of never having asked me a question inspired by curiosity. He may inquire which shoes I want for a particular morning, but why, where and when are unknown in his vocabulary. He was, I knew, fairly entitled to an explanation of the incident of the afternoon, though he would ask none, and when he had changed his clothes and reported to me in the library I told him in a word that there might be further trouble, and that I should expect him to stand night watch at St. Agatha's for a while, dividing a patrol of the grounds with the gardener. His "Yes, sir," was as calm as though I had told him to lay out my dress clothes, and I went with him to look up the gardener, that the division of patrol duty might be thoroughly understood.

I gave the Scotchman a revolver and Ijima bore under his arm a repeating rifle with which he and I had diverted ourselves at times in the pleasant practice of breaking glass balls. I assigned him the water-front and told the gardener to look out for intruders from the road. These precautions taken, I rang the bell at St. Agatha's and asked for the ladies, but was relieved to learn that they had retired, for the situation would not be helped by debate, and if they were to remain at St. Agatha's it was my affair to plan the necessary defensive strategy without troubling them. And I must admit here that at all times, from the moment I first saw Helen Holbrook with her father at Red Gate, I had every intention of shielding her to the utmost. The thought of trapping her, of catching her, flagrante delicto, was revolting. I had, perhaps, a notion that in some way I should be able to thwart her without showing my own hand; but this, as will appear, was not to be so easily accomplished.

I went home and read for an hour, then got into heavy shoes and set forth to reconnoiter. The chief avenue of danger lay, I imagined, across the lake, and I passed through St. Agatha's to see that my guards were about their business, then continued along a wooded bluff that rose to a considerable height above the lake. There was a winding path which the pilgrimages of schoolgirls in spring and autumn had worn hard, and I followed it to its crest, where there was a stone bench, established for the ease of those who wished to take their sunsets in comfort.

The path that rose through the wood from St. Agatha's declined again from the seat, and came out somewhere below, where there was a spring sacred to the schoolgirls, and where, I dare say, they still indulge in the incantations of their species. I amused myself picking out the pier lights as far as I had learned them, following one of the lake steamers on its zigzag course from Port Annandale to the village. Eleven chimed from the chapel clock, the strokes stealing up to me dreamily. A moment later I heard a step in the path behind me, light, quick, and eager, and I bent down low on the bench, so that its back shielded me from view, and waited. The steps drew closer to the bench, and some one passed behind me. I was quite sure that it was a woman from the lightness of the step, the feminine quality in the voice that continued to hum a little song, and at the last moment the soft rustle of skirts. I rose and spoke her name before my eyes were sure of her.

"Miss Holbrook!" I exclaimed.

She did not cry out, though she stepped back quickly from the bench.

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Donovan, is it?"

"It most certainly is!" I laughed.

"We seem to have similar tastes, Miss Holbrook."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Where Her Sympathies Lie.

"I'm so sorry for Mr. Brown. He's suffering from a severe attack of the grip."

"I'm not half so sorry for Brown as I am for Mrs. Brown," replied the neighbor, who knew what it meant to have a sick man in the house.—Detroit Free Press.

POLITE EVEN IN EXTREMITY

And No Doubt This Time There was Abundant Truth in the Customary Formula.

William was a little country boy who had been reared to the age of four by a careful grandmother of the old school, who had paid particular attention to the child's table-manners. Mindful of grandma's admonitions if given at the table more of anything than he cared for, William would firmly say:

"Plenty, thank you, plenty. No, thank you, I don't care for it!" always to the family's great amusement.

But William developed on his own account an independence of conduct that required curbing, and that at length grew so alarming that one day, after a particularly exasperating exhibition of importance, he and his father took a walk around behind the barn, hand in hand, father armed with a slender switch that was calculated to produce a good moral effect if used judiciously, and his small son sliding along with great reluctance on toes that caught at every foothold on the path.

Then his father's voice was heard saying: "I'll teach you, sir, not to be saucy to your mother!" and swish-swish went the slender switch, landing with a whack-whack on William's plump anatomy. The little boy endured it in silence for a moment, and then a polite protest went up.

"O, O, plenty, plenty, papa, plenty! No, no, thank you, papa, I—I don't care for it!"

A Literal Interpretation.

A traveler riding in a rather wild part of Scotland came to the edge of a morass.

Hailing a peasant lad who was not far away, he asked if the bog was hard at the bottom.

"Ay, quite hard," responded the youth.

So the traveler rode on, and presently his horse began to sink with alarming rapidity into the mire.

"You rascal!" he yelled to the grinning urchin. "You told me the bog was hard at the bottom!"

"So it is," joyfully shouted the peasant, "but you're not there yet!"

Rough on Rats in Out Buildings.

In setting rough on rats in out buildings after mixing it well with any food decided upon separate into small bits, place on several pieces of boards, and put these here and there under the floors. Close up all openings large enough for Dogs, Cats or Chickens to enter, but leave some small openings for Rats to get in and out. One box of Rough on Rats, being all season, will make enough mixture to clear out in one or two nights' setting, hundreds of Rats and Mice. 15c, 25c, 75c at Druggists E S Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

Eve's New Costume.

"Oh, dear!" said Eve, after she had secured all the best fig leaves there were to be had, "I'm so unhappy."

"Come, dear, cheer up," replied Adam. "Things might be worse than they are. We still have each other."

"Yes, but now that I've got to wearing clothes there's no other woman with whom I can talk about them."—Chicago Record-Herald

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the source of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous system. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio by F. J. Cheney & Co., 131 Madison Ave., N. Y. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

YOUR SEPTOR.

She—You're seen Charley's wife.

Would you call her pretty?

He—I might if I were talking to Charley.

Once in a while you encounter one of those cheerful individuals who never borrow trouble, in spite of the fact that they borrow everything else.

Take for LaGrippe.

Add to a half-pint of good whiskey, one ounce compound fluid balmwort and two ounces glycerine, shake well and take in tablespoon doses three to six times daily. This will check, prevent and cure colds and laGrippe quicker than anything known. Any druggist can supply it.

Always at It.

Mrs. Benham—Woman's work is never done.

Benham—That's so; even after she is married she is trying to make men fall in love with her.

Salesmen—Best Commission Offer on Earth. New—all retailers—samples, coat pocket. "Boston." Dept. C 1, Iowa City, Iowa.

When a man trades his money for experience, it is difficult to convince him that a fair exchange is no robbery.

Elucidated.

Stella—What is the law of heredity?

Bella—That all undesirable traits come from the other parent.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil will knock the spots off a sore throat. It's a makes tonsils, quinsy and diphtheria impossible. It is simply great for the relief of all pain, soreness and inflammation.

Compliments should be thoroughly Fletcherized before they are swallowed.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, biting, breeding or troubling files in 6 to 14 days—no money refunded. 50c.

A woman dislikes being jealous almost as much as she likes making some other woman jealous.

BREAK UP THAT COUGH with Allen's Lung Balm, the popular family remedy. It cures whooping and pertussis. All dealers. 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottles.

The bravest dentist isn't anxious to look into the jaws of death.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

Established 1889.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 31, '09

The Close of the Year.

The close of the year is always a time for serious thought and reflection. The past crowds upon us at such a time with far more than usual intensity and especially force upon our attention our faults, failures and mistakes. Let us look them squarely in the face and profit by them. The wise man always does this, but the fool never. The latter goes on committing the same follies and making the same mistakes, never profiting by his experience, to say nothing of the experience of others. Every man makes mistakes. It may not be his fault the first time, but it is if he makes the same mistakes a second time. We believe that the secret of success with those who succeed and the cause of failure with those who fail will be found largely in the ability and disposition to study the causes of both success and failure, not only in one's own experience but in that of others.

New Year's is a grand, an inspiring occasion, for it is always saturated with hope. We are wont to scoff at and deride it as a day when men make good resolutions only to break them; when they turn over new leaves, as it is called, merely to turn them back again. They want, they hope to be better, and but few of them are so they determine to advance, and if they do advance they slip back. Their failures are many, are continuous and often excite laughter. But it is worth while to determine and decline, to hope and be disappointed, than not to determine or hope at all. Determination and hope add to our content, or at least diminish our discontent, and they are born of New Year's. The great need of human life is content, never attained, never attainable. And through New Year's we are deluded into belief of its possibility. Therefore welcome be New Year's, not for what it gives but for what it promises to give.

Townsend's Friends Jubilant.

Friends of Congressman Townsend are jubilant over his candidacy for the U. S. Senatorship and claim his candidacy is progressing more than satisfactorily.

The newspapers which have been unfriendly to Mr. Townsend's candidacy have been making repeated demands that he give up his candidacy for Congress as long as he is a candidate for Senator Burrows seat and Townsend's friends in the second district are just as persistent, however, that he run again for Congress at the same time. His vote for Senator is only an advisory one and puts it up to the legislature to elect, and therefore his candidacy at the same time for Congress in the second district is not at all incompatible. Townsend would be very foolish to throw away one of his best assets—that of being a live Congressman—in making his canvass for Senator. Senator Burrows was a congressman when he made the canvass for the Senate and so was Senator William Alden and so were about ninety per cent of the other senators now at Washington.

Are we almost out of home girls; girls that are "mother's right hand;" girls that can cuddle the little ones next best to mamma, and smooth out the tangles in the domestic skein when things get twisted; girls that rather take comfort in something better than beauty, and big brothers are proud of for something that outranks the ability of leading a dude.

The board of County Road commissioners, at their December annual meeting, paid a well deserved tribute to Commissioner John S. Haggerty, by electing him Chairman for the coming year. Mr. Haggerty brings to the office a successful business training, and can be counted upon to justify the confidence which the other members of the board have placed in him. Under his leadership the same vigorous policy which the board has pursued in the past will be continued.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Babbitt spent Christmas in Ypsilanti.

Miss Charlotte DeVal of Detroit spent Christmas with Mrs. T. S. Ball. Mrs. McGuire is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Franz Power.

Mrs. Maloin of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Garfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook spent Christmas with the former's cousin in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen of Detroit spent Christmas with Mrs. C. J. Ball and family.

Mrs. E. Vradenburg and daughter spent Sunday in Detroit the guests of Mrs. Lowden.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Brown visited with Mr. and Mrs. Potter at Willis on Christmas day.

Myron White and family spent Christmas in Detroit with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey White.

Forest Ball of Flint was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Ball, over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Burr Cavell of Detroit spent Christmas with Dr. E. B. Cavell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Johnson spent Christmas with Will Seeley and family at Walled Lake.

Don Ball has been the guest of his brother, Forest, and friend, Ed. McGrain, at Flint this week.

Frank Sump of Flint spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sump.

Prof. Graun of the Central Normal college of Mt. Pleasant was a Northville visitor on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hills and son, Reginald, spent Christmas with their parents at New Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Wald were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Frank Woodman, at Ypsilanti Christmas.

Mrs. Nixon and Mrs. Will Lockwood will spend New Year's day with their sister, Mrs. Martin, at Wixom.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wayson, daughter, Ella, and son, Floyd, of Lowell spent Christmas at Mrs. Jordan's.

Mrs. Nixon and Mrs. Will Lockwood entertained their brother, Clark Carmer and wife from Lansing Christmas.

Mrs. L. O'dell, who had been the guest of Mrs. A. C. Northrop the past nine weeks, left last week for southern Alabama.

Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Jerome and Miss Jerome attended the Burroughs-Mitchell wedding in Detroit on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph and sister, Mrs. Augusta Murdoch, spent Christmas with their sister and family in Detroit.

H. F. Brown and wife of Detroit and Mr. Morgan of Portland, Me., were guests of Mrs. E. L. Babbitt and family Christmas.

Mrs. Maloin, Mrs. Gordon Cameron and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Taylor of Detroit and Frank Garfield of Novi spent Christmas with Mrs. T. A. Garfield.

A. T. Stewart arrived home last Thursday night from Charlevoix where he has been the past few months in the interest of the U. S. Fish commission.

Mrs. Estella Harrington and son, Wilbur, and Miss Margaret Van Valkenburg were guests of the former's daughter, Mrs. Romain Gilbert, at Farmington Christmas.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulents (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

A LIBERAL OFFER.

We are established right here where you live. Now, it stands to reason we would not dare make the claim that Revell "95" Hair Tonic will cure dandruff, grow hair and prevent baldness, except we are positive it will do so. We ask you to try this remedy on our guarantee. Your money back if not satisfied. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00.

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

Unbelievable RELIEF

from the pain and misery of Sciatic, Chronic, Acute, Inflammatory, Muscular and Articular Rheumatism, can be obtained from a single bottle of

CROCKER'S Rheumatic Cure

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

Lee Smitherman of Commerce visited Norton Greene this week.

Prof. J. J. Hornberger, wife and little son are visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Davis spent Christmas with friends in Detroit.

Martin Stiff spent Christmas at home with his family on Walnut street.

Esther and Gwendith Pickett of Ypsilanti visited friends here Christmas week.

Miss Sadie Paulger of Plymouth visited her brother, Claude Paulger, and family yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Wilber of Farmington were guests of Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Turner Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Thrall and Mr. Hugh of Ann Arbor are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaw this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Beal of Jackson have been spending the week at the home of their daughter, Mrs. C. C. Chadwick.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Vradenburg and Ruth were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Vradenburg in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Carpenter leave for Ypsilanti today to eat New Year's dinner with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Quigley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Butler spent Christmas in Detroit. Mrs. Butler's sister, Miss Shepley, accompanied them home and is spending the week here.

Mrs. E. Vradenburg, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Vradenburg and Ruth and Mr. and Mrs. George Farwell ate Christmas dinner with Mrs. Julia Lowden in Detroit.

Mrs. Milburn Partridge and children of Plymouth and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brennan of Ann Arbor visited Tuesday at the home of James Ford and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Sinclair entertained the following guests on Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cotcher, Miss Ida Wiley, Mrs. Marvin and Mrs. Chas. Rickson all of Pontiac.

Mrs. Will Stark attended the 50th wedding anniversary of her sister at Rochester this week. She went from there to Fenton to join her daughter, Marge, who is visiting relatives there.

Albert Groth and wife near Lap ham's corners entertained his brothers, George of Salem, Paul of Plymouth, and Pearl Mikoe of Plymouth over Sunday.

Arthur Gallery, Editor Caro Advertiser, and wife and E. J. Frost and wife of Boston were guests of Mrs. Gallery's and Mrs. Frost's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mead, for the holidays.

Mr. Frost is the manager of one of the largest department stores in Massachusetts.

Some New Year Advice.

Don't wait for the wagon while the walking is good.

Don't grieve over split milk while there's one cow left in the pasture.

Don't tell the world your troubles. You can't borrow ten dollars on them.

Don't let the grass grow under your feet. The cows can't get at it there.

Don't say the world is growing worse when you are doing nothing to make it better.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

(By Press Correspondent.)

Next Monday, Jan. 3, W. C. T. U. meeting will be held in the Baptist church parlors commencing at two o'clock. Subject, "Prohibition," by Rev. N. E. Mueser. All welcome.

The postponed silver medal contest will be given Jan. 7 in the Baptist church. Mrs. Butler, district superintendent of this department, has given much training to these contestants and the entertainment will be worthy of good patronage.

Auction Sale.

An administratrix sale on the Orpha M. Grace farm ½ mile west of Clarencville, on the Grand River road, Thursday, Jan. 6, beginning at ten o'clock, lunch at noon, a quantity of stock, farm implements, household goods, etc. John E. Wedow, auctioneer.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS AND TEACHERS

SEVENTY SCHOLARS ENROLLED IN THERE NOW.

Supt. LaRue and a Corps of Three Instructors.

There are seventy bustling pupils enrolled in the Highschool and Supt. LaRue and his corps of three assistant take excellent care of them. Following are the names of all the scholars and teachers, and Northville never had a better bunch of 'em:

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Prof. J. D. La Rue, Supt., Prof. A. W. Selden, Prin., Miss R. J. Welbourne, Miss H. P. Bullis

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS. SENIORS.

Howard West, Cecil Johnston, Edith Miller, Hazel Nevison, Starr Taft, Gladys Angel, Eva Bradley, Emily Snyder, May Woodmansee.

JUNIORS.

Harry White, Osmond Yerkes, Adeline Simmons, Bertha White, Ralph Neelands, Hazel Boyce, Rachel Chadwick, Elizabeth Tousey, Ruth Christensen, Irene Dixon, Bert Clark, Arthur Durfee, Norine Hogle, Ethel Laurav, Viola McCully, Hazel Perkins, Ralph Shafer, Harold Tibbitts.

SOPHOMORES.

Harold Turner, Blake Wheeler, Lena Hunt, Olive Matson, Hattie Pagel, Marie Stark, Donald Baker, Perry Holmes, Charlie Johnston, Margaret Chadwick, Margaret Ely, Leota Kinyon, Carrie Merritt, Hugh Rye, Jennie Van Sickle, Don Ball, Roy Cray, Scott Dunham, George Simmons, Margaret Yerkes.

FRESHMEN.

Milo Van Valkenburg, Ross Van Valkenburg, Francis Wilkinson, Howard Whipple, Horace Boyden, Leah Kirk, Gladys Morse, Carol Dubuay, Glen Salow, L. D. Stage, Blanch Clark, Edna Nevison, Lonetta Shafer, Eva Musser, Ray Bogart, Helen Morse, Ross Dixon, Ray Johnson, Harry Simmons, Archie Long, Edward Bogart, Clyde Schoultz, Arah Johnson.

Loop—Lee Wedding.

Miss Inza Lee of this place was married in Detroit last Friday to Mr. Fred Loop of Sparta. Miss Lee has been the stenographer at the offices of the Globe company and the Bell Foundry for a number of years and was a popular member of Northville young society.

Mr. and Mrs. Loop will reside with the bride's mother, Mrs. Ida Lee, for a while after which they expect to live in Detroit, where Mr. Loop has employment.

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.

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.

Flowers

Of Every Description for All Occasions

Every Day in the Year

JOHN BREITMEYER'S SONS DETROIT, MICH.

THE WHITE HOUSE

If you did not complete your round of presents we have a few Bargains in

Comforters and Blankets.

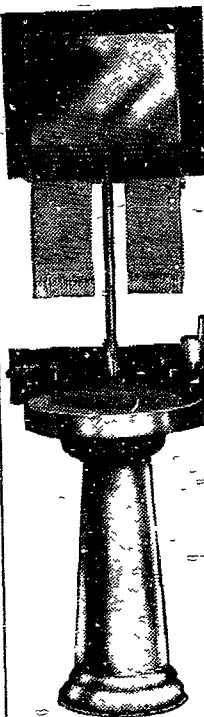
Ladies' \$3.00 Sweaters, \$2.25
Ladies' 2.50 Sweaters, 1.90
Ladies' 2.00 Sweaters, 1.50
Ladies' 1.75 Sweaters, 1.32
Lunch Cloths, 75c-90c-\$1-\$1.50
Choice Towels, 25c, 35c, 50c, \$1
For this week Ladies' Wool Underwear at..... One Fourth Off

Notice our Windows—you will always see some good values.

Bring in Your Pictures to Frame. Mouldings 5c to 60c ft.

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street. NORTHVILLE.



Running Water in Your Home

SAVE \$50 PLUMBING COST

With this Rowe Sanitary Lavatory in any room you can have fresh water instantly. Yet you need no expensive plumbing.

Neatly concealed behind that French Plate Mirror is a 4 1/2 gallon rustless tank in quarter sawed oak cabinet highly polished or in mahogany or white enamel finish. Press the spring faucet below. Clean water runs into the bowl. When through, pull out stopper. The waste water disappears into the pedestal. It can't overflow—holds 5 gallons.

Built to Last 50 Years

Bowl of lavatory is made of heavy white porcelain; pedestal of steel; white enamel baked to make it handsome and durable; nickel plated brass trimmings throughout.

30 Days' Free Trial

Rowe Sanitary Lavatory will be shipped to any address upon receipt of very low price—\$15. Use it 30 days. Then if you are not satisfied, we will refund your money promptly.

Our \$10 offer—If your home has a cistern or other means of getting water we will send stand only for \$10.

Mail us money order today or write for our special free illustrated booklet.

Agents Wanted Everywhere

Agents can secure a statement of our special proposition by writing at once.

Rowe Sanitary Lavatory Company
59 Larned St. West
Detroit, Mich.

SWANSON'S DROPS
A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM
Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney, Gravel, and Rheumatic Diseases.
Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.
DR. C. L. GATES
Hancock, Minn., writes:
"A little girl here had such a weak back, caused by rheumatism and kidney trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they were put down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with Swanson's Drops and she runs around as well and happy as usual. I am a great believer in your medicine and use it in my practice."
Large Five Bottle "5-Drops" (60c Dose) \$2.50. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 30 174 Lake Street, Chicago

SWANSON'S PILLS
Act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs carrying off the disturbing elements and establishing a healthy condition of the liver, stomach and bowels.
THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION
Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Bile, Liver, Troubles, etc.
25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Ladies' Aid Year Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. No other. Buy of your Druggist, or for CASH, CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 15, BEDFORD SQUARE, LONDON, W. Sold by Druggists Everywhere

Try a Liner in the Record

C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the 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 EMIL GRUBNER, deceased. Eustace Grubner, administrator of said estate, having rendered to the court his final administration account and filed therewith this 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 examining and allowing said account and 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.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.
CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the 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.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.
ERVIN R. PALMER, Deputy Register.

C. 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 fifth day of March, 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.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the 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 WILLIAM GRUBNER, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Emil 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.

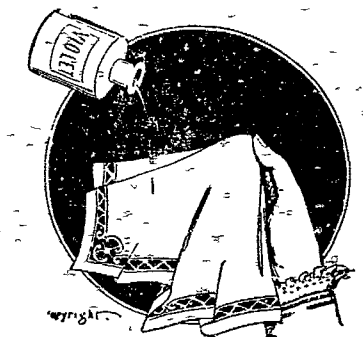
HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.
CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

Take It In Time.

Just as Scores of Northville People Have.

Waiting doesn't pay. If you neglect the aching back, urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow. Doan's Kidney Pills relieve backache. Cure every kidney ill. Northville citizens endorse them. Mrs. William Cole, Horton Avenue, Northville, Mich., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and I found them to be a splendid remedy for kidney trouble. My experience with them took place about a year ago. I suffered from backache and pains in my kidneys and I was greatly annoyed by irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills were procured from Murdock Bros' drug store and after I had used two boxes, the backache ceased and my kidneys gave me no further trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills have also been very beneficial to another member of the family." 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.

Murdock Bros.
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.

YOUR SURPLUS FUNDS

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.

Union Trust Company
Detroit, Michigan.

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

PERRIN'S
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
150 Bus to and from All Trains.
Best Rigs in Town.
Telephone Connections
W. N. PERRIN, Prop.

Try a Liner in the Record

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

The ice men are harvesting. We wish our readers a Happy New Year. Eight below zero early Wednesday morning. The "First 500" club met at the home of Miss Pearl Little Tuesday evening. Stuart Coll is seriously ill with pneumonia. Mrs. Sarah Palmer entertained her children and their families at dinner Christmas. The Cobb family held a reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edlin Cobb Christmas. The Northville Dramatic club expect to give a play at Salem in the near future. The Muses, Arbutus Wolf and Gladys Cobb entertained the class of '09 at the formz's home last evening. Begin the new year by buying a umbrella and a diary; then just make a note of the one you keep the longest.

Miss Ethel Neeland leaves Monday for Ann Arbor, where she will take a course of training as nurse in the hospital. Mr. and Mrs. E. Dingman have rented their farm and moved into the house on Randolph street, formerly occupied by the late Mrs. Melissa Dingman.

Wm. Booth, residing at Newport, Wash., died December 19. He was a brother of Mrs. Cynthia Crommer of this place and was at one time a resident of Redford and was well known by a number of Northville people. The Chapman Christmas reunion was held this year at the home of Frank Chapman of near Novi. About thirty were present from Northville, Walled Lake, Novi, Ypsilanti and other places, and a most enjoyable time was had.

Mrs. James Chase received a Christmas present from her brother, Horace Severance, of Bay City consisting of a neatly bound book in pamphlet form, of his own poems with illustrations made by his son, Douglas, a boy of seventeen years, who is a natural artist. The Filkins reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Filkins Christmas day. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Murphy of Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Mercy Evans and son, Floyd, of Holly, B. G. Filkins, wife and niece, Miss Hazel Bovee, and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dolph of this place.

The council were considering the question of flooding the ball grounds to make a big skating park. The grounds were found to be hardly fit for the scheme and it had to be abandoned. Northville is much in need of a good place for skating which will be perfectly safe at all times for the smaller children. It is the little foxes that destroy the vines in home life. We have known men who would lay down their lives for their wives and children, who would almost have fits of apoplexy over a button off a shirt or a mislaid paper. There are women who would die at the stake for their husbands, but who have an almost unconscious habit of nagging the poor man from morning till night. Strange isn't it.

A pleasant event took place Christmas at Mr. and Mrs. George Brown's when about twenty of their children and grandchildren met at the old home. After the Christmas tree a bountiful three course dinner was served. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. White and daughter, Helen, of Lansing, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Brown of Dogdin, N. D., Mr. and Mrs. C. Frank Shields and daughter, Lucile, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown and son, Sherwood, of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. James Savase and son, Fred, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Brown and daughters, Ruth and Esther of Northville.

On Christmas morning R. C. Yerkes started out with a "personally conducted tour" party for Carleton to eat Christmas dinner with Harry German and family. They were Mrs. R. C. Yerkes, L. W. Simmons and wife, Henry German and wife and W. G. Yerkes and wife. Rob started off just like Belinda in the Ladies' Home Journal but his guide books were not up-to-date as was hers and he had not counted connections and misconnections. Bob was gritty however and finally landed his party at their destination about 5 o'clock p. m. of the same day. Next year Rob will venture as far as Detroit with his party.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mrs. James Thomas of Detroit is very sick. Mrs. Murdock is there caring for her.

Mrs. Curtis gave a luncheon on Thursday to eight ladies in honor of Mrs. Ida Thrall. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sauvie entertained the Rowena "500" club Tuesday evening.

Harry Simmons, who lives down on the base line, is quite ill with acute rheumatism.

Mrs. A. K. Carpenter entertained the Harmony Whist club Tuesday evening at a six o'clock dinner.

The snow storm of last Friday night made Christmas one of the most ideal ones celebrated in this part of the world for many years.

A young man, was seen leisurely pacing along the main streets the other day bare-headed and overcoatless but had his hands encased in a huge pair of fur gloves.

Supt. Lane of the boys home, northeast of Farmington, will give a talk before the "Monday Night" club Monday night. His subject will be on the care of children.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lyke entertained twelve at Christmas dinner Saturday. All enjoyed the day very much. One feature was a tree filled with presents for the little tots.

The remains of Mrs. Charles Thornton are expected to arrive here today and will be placed in the Oakwood vault until the husband and daughter are well enough to come on here to attend the funeral and burial.

Edward Sowle died early Thursday morning at the home of his son, Charles, on the Carl Yerkes farm. Deceased was seventy-four years of age and had been ill some time with heart trouble. The funeral will be held Sunday at one o'clock p. m. from the home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Paul, who have recently visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wheeler, as well as Boston and other cities of the east and south, have gone to Rupert, Idaho, where he is in the employ of the U. S. Reclamation service, acting as project engineer of the "Mindoka" project of 130,000 acres that has been under way for two of three years. At present forty or fifty engineers and two or three hundred laborers are employed. Samples of the crops raised this year took three prizes at the "Intermountain" fair. On this land there was nothing but sage brush three years ago. About five or six thousand people live on this project. Mr. Paul at one time had charge of the Filtration system at Philadelphia and was in the government's employ at Glendive, Montana, and Boise, Idaho.

Annual Meetings.

The annual meetings of the various Northville corporations will occur in 1910 as follows:
Lapham State Savings bank January 11.
Northville State Savings bank January 11.
American Bell Foundry Co. Jan. 12.
Globe Furniture Co. Jan. 19.
Stimpson Scale Co. Feb. 15.

Methodist Church Notes.

Services at the usual hours will be held Sunday, with sermons by the pastor appropriate to the new year. Everybody cordially welcomed.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held next Monday evening. A New Year's program is being arranged by the social department which will be of interest to the young people. Reserve that evening and be present.

Our services last Sunday were well attended and full of interest. The cantata given by the choir in the evening under the direction of our organist, Guy Filkins, was exceptional ally fine and well rendered. The choir was ably assisted by Miss Lydia Richardson, soprano, and Mrs. Ralph Willis and Floyd Evans, Violinists.

Baptist Church Notes.

The bible study topic for Thursday evening is "Freedom from the Law." May the members of the church remember the annual meeting of the church and society Monday evening, Jan. 3, 1910.

The B. Y. P. U. topic for Sunday evening is "Through the year with God." A consecration meeting. Leader, N. E. Musser.

Rev. Musser speaks Sunday morning on a New Year's Theme. Topic "Watchwords for the New Year." The subject for Sunday evening is "An Honest Man." Everybody welcome.

The Sunday school officers for the year are as follows: Supt. John Holcomb; assistant supt. Grayson Robertson; sec'y, Mrs. Ethel Clark; treas., Mrs. Flora Vandyne; organist, Roy Clark; chorister, James Vandyne; librarian, D. K. Shafer; assistant librarian, Mrs. Dunham.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The Sunday school will elect new officers next Sunday.

L. B. Flint's fine solo Sunday morning was much appreciated.

The Lord's Supper will be administered next Sunday morning and new members received into the church. In the evening the sermon will be on "Looking Forward."

The Christmas exercises of the Sunday school last Friday evening were largely attended and greatly enjoyed by all. The songs and recitations by the children reflected great credit upon them and Mrs. Walter and her helpers on the committee deserve high praise for their faithful and efficient work.

The annual meeting of the church and congregation will be held in the church on Monday afternoon, Jan. 3, at 2 o'clock. As is customary it will be adjourned to Wednesday the 12th, when the annual supper and social gathering will be held in Chadwick's hall. Reports will be presented from the officers and organizations of the church. Trustees will be elected and an elder in place of H. M. White, deceased. Supper will be served and all members and attendants are invited to attend.

Piano Lessons.

Thorough method. For terms apply at my home, 52 Main street. 134tp. ARBUTUS M. WOLF.

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 ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate. Wm. H. Ambler, Executor. 36tf

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. 20tfN

FOR SALE—Three young cows, one with calf by side; two will freshen soon. Home 'phone. O. N. Barnhart, Northville. 19tf

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

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

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

WANTED—To buy one dozen Holstein cows. Fresh or coming in in the spring. L. C. Harger, Farmington. 23w2

FOR SALE—Victor two seated cutter. Good condition. Inquire E. K. Simonds. 22tf

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, Novi. Bell 'phone 110 L5. 14tf

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

FOR SALE—Steel range 6 hole, wood or coal, nearly new. Cheap. Apply to Frank Fry, Northville. 22w1p

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

List of Northville property for sale: Two houses on Main street, several on Dunlap street; also in Beantown and several in Northside. 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. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both Phones.

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

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

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

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date. We pay within five cents of the Detroit market for wheat. Oats, New—40c. Corn in ear—30c. Shelled corn—60c. Baled hay per ton—\$15.00. Hogs dressed—\$10.00. Cattle—\$5.00. Lambs—\$7.00. Beef hides—9c per lb. Veal calves live—\$6.50. Eggs—30c. Butter—28c.

We Wish All
A Happy and Prosperous
New Year

Lapham
State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Happy New Year

We desire to assure our many customers how much we appreciate their patronage during the past year. Our business was greater by at least one-third over that of the previous year. We realize that RIGHT GOODS and RIGHT PRICES, coupled with the fact of our immense stock, is what did it. People appreciate those three things.

Next year our endeavor will be to give our trade a still larger line of goods and at prices that will be right.

Wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year and soliciting a continuance of your favors, we are

Gratefully yours,

SCHRADER BROTHERS
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

BOOK BINDING!

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

THE RECORD PRINTERY

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

MERGER OF POWER COMPANIES SURE

HODENPYL AND CLARKE INTERESTS WILL COMBINE THEIR MICHIGAN HOLDINGS.

TWO HOLDING COMPANIES

One Will Include Light, Power and Tractor Concerns, and Other Gas Properties—Au Sable River Water Power One of the Factors.

A street railway and power merger embracing all the Grand Rapids street-railways and interurban lines is taking definite shape. The stock of the Grand Rapids railway and interurban-railways has taken a decided advance and it is understood that the scope of the merger will be statewide.

General Manager Hanchett, who has just returned from the east, gave out the following statement:

"There is now no doubt that the merger will take place, perhaps as soon as the first of the year. If it does, all it means to the Grand Rapids street railway is that it will not be an independent property, although there will be no change in the general management."

"One of the great reasons for the merger is the development of the enormous water power of the Au Sable river and at other points. It will, I believe, be a good thing for Grand Rapids."

According to the information received nearly three months ago, the firms of Hodenpyl, Walbridge & Co., of New York, and E. W. Clarke & Co., of Philadelphia, have decided to merge their Michigan interests. These plans include the organization of two holding companies, the one representing the electric light, power and tractor companies, the other the gas properties of the two houses. The merger will include not only the Hodenpyl Walbridge & Co. and the E. W. Clarke & Co. interests, but also those of W. A. Foote and those associates with him in water power development.

In one of the mergers, it is understood there will be placed the Grand Rapids Street Railway Co., the Grand Rapids-Muskegon Power Co., the Commonwealth Power Co., the Cadillac Water & Power Co., the Saginaw-Bay City Street Railway interests, the Au Sable Power Co. and, possibly, some minor companies.

The gas combine takes in Kalamazoo, Jackson and Pontiac companies, and possibly, Flint, Bay City and Saginaw properties.

Supervisors Are "In the Air."

The decision of the supreme court declaring the Baird law relating to the equalization of assessments of the various townships and cities of a county has left the supervisors of every township in a peculiar position. The law provides that their assessment rolls shall be completed and in the hands of the treasurers for collection early in December, but owing to the uncertainty of the situation all waited until after that time before starting the work of spreading the taxes. The court had promised an early decision, and its announcement was looked for early in the month. When it was not forthcoming the township supervisors were advised to go ahead and spread their local taxes, leaving out the state and county taxes entirely, and many of them followed this plan. Now they have the rolls in their treasurers' hands and a tax spread for state and county purposes. So far as is known, there are no means of adding that tax to the rolls this year.

New State Job.

The state board of agriculture discovered that the legislature last winter enacted laws to prevent the sale of adulterated Paris green and spraying substances in this state and directed the board to enforce the laws, but failed to provide the funds with which to carry out the provisions of the two acts. "There is no fund from which we can draw money to enforce these laws," said President Robert Graham of the board, "but we will do the best we can and ask the next legislature to make the inspection self-supporting by providing for collecting a fee for the certificate furnished at the station. We never heard of the law until this meeting."

Wireless to be Taxed.

Geo. Long of the state tax commission, announced that wireless telegraph companies will be assessed under the amended valorem taxation act. Secretary Lord states there are two companies doing business in this state, and while he does not expect that they will have much property to assess, yet they are included under the terms of the act for assessment by the commission.

Seven hundred farmers and citizens of the town of Hillman went to Alpena on a free excursion to celebrate the final opening of the D. & M. branch between Hillman and Alpena. A special permit by the railroad commission allowed the free distribution of tickets. The first application was issued and it was intended to charge a fare of 10 cents, but at the last moment permission was granted.

Auditor-General Fuller said that about half the county treasurers have filed and larger bonds as required by him in view of the large state tax to be collected the first of next year. Some of the treasurers are complaining," said Mr. Fuller, "and saying there is no reason for requiring a large bond, but in view of the law I don't think I would be performing my duty unless I required a bond for full amount to be collected."

The 75 inmates of the blind institute were given a Christmas tree celebration by agnaw people Thursday night.

STATE BRIEFS.

An association of Michigan prosecutors was organized in Lansing Monday.

The Soo Line hotel of Gilchrist, owned by Adam Houghton, was destroyed by fire. A defective fuse caused the fire. There was no insurance.

Fire destroyed two frame buildings in the business section of Cadillac with a loss of \$5,000. The interiors of the buildings were wrecked and the contents destroyed.

Caught in a railroad track frog, John Wodges, 53, was held while a train bore down and ground him to pieces near the village of Catho; nine miles from Alpena.

Lieven Kok, a concrete contractor of Grand Rapids, tried to replenish a fire for thawing gravel in a street with gasoline. Kok is in the hospital, perhaps fatally burned.

Five men took a drop of 20 feet off a scaffold at the Seager Engine Works, Lansing. Four were badly injured about the head and shoulders, and the fifth was hurt internally.

Announcement is made at Lansing of the engagement of Clerk Paul H. King, of the Michigan house of representatives, to Miss Sarah A. Bidwell, daughter of Jas. H. Bidwell, of Lapeer.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works has delivered 12 new mogul engines to the Pere Marquette, to be placed on the Saginaw run to relieve freight congestion. The 12 engines cost \$180,000.

At their meeting, the three local I. O. O. F. lodges of Lansing passed a resolution asking for the removal of Police Justice Fraser, because of his request that no Oddfellows be drawn for a jury a short time ago.

Thinking that her father, Louis Sawtelle, is somewhere in Michigan, Mrs. Etta Hubbard, of Pasadena, Cal., has asked the Lansing police to institute a search for him. Sawtelle has been missing several years.

Three Muskegon firemen risked their lives when they fought a fire in a big launch at a local dock. The fire was under the false bottom of the boat, and directly above a tank containing 160 gallons of gasoline.

Fred Clench, proprietor of a saloon in Port Huron, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$160 or serve 90 days in the Detroit workhouse. Clench was convicted of keeping open on Sunday and selling liquor to an Indian.

William C. Durant, head of the General Motors Co., has presented a \$10,000 house to W. J. Mead, of Lansing, general manager of the Oldsmobile plant, which is now under the control of the General Motors Co.

The secretary of state has received three local acts, passed by the boards of supervisors under the act which provides for county home rule. One act provides for county home rule. One act provides for county home rule. One act provides for county home rule.

By action of the city council a special election will be held in Saginaw in February to vote on the merging of the water districts, the creation of a water board and a bonding issue of \$500,000 for a new plant.

A Hillsdale coroner's jury has decided that the wreck of a Lake Shore passenger train, which resulted in the death of Engineer James Knapp, was caused by the carelessness of a dispatcher, and the failure of the block system to work properly.

E. F. Sherman, whose elevator was destroyed by fire at Allegan last summer, caused by a spark from a passing Lake Shore train, and who recently brought a suit against the company for \$25,000 damages, was awarded \$7,500 by a jury Tuesday.

Of the several dozen loads of coal seized and weighed by order of the police within the past few days at Lansing, just one was found incorrect, and this weighed 25 pounds more than the bill called for. The police say that all dealers here are honest.

James N. Marlon and Joseph St. Peter, of Saginaw, have been granted a patent on a device for locating sunken ships. It consists of a buoy to be placed on the vessel in such a position that in case the vessel sinks the buoy is released and rises to the top.

Franklin Smith, a Grand Traverse farmer, was thrown in front of a passenger train by a runaway team and the engine and two coaches passed over him, but he escaped injury. Smith's horses became frightened and he was thrown lengthwise between the rails.

Carrying a Christmas tree to his family to be erected for Christmas eve, Frederick Kern, 53, of Ann Arbor, was struck by a Michigan Central train and instantly killed on his own farm. When his body was found he still clutched pieces of the tree in his hand.

Mrs. Charles P. Taft, sister-in-law of President Taft, closed a deal with David Miller for Sunrise Fruit farm, located in Elmwood township, Leelanau county, on the west shore of Grand Traverse Bay. The deal was made by Charles Sealey, Mrs. Taft's brother-in-law.

The Michigan Independent Telephone & Traffic association, composed of officials of 90 per cent of the independent telephone concerns in the state, has been incorporated at Grand Rapids with a capital of \$100,000. Heretofore it has been a co-operative organization. The officers are C. E. Tarte, Grand Rapids, president; W. J. Melchers, Alma, vice-president, and W. S. Vivian, Grand Rapids, secretary-treasurer.

The Joliet Iron & Bridge Co. has been enjoined from razing the Farwell cement plant until the county taxes due on the property are paid. The plant has never been operated since it was built, because of a scarcity of raw material, and the ill-advised venture has cost the Illinois company and local capitalists several thousand dollars.

The Whistler Manufacturing Co. of Port Huron, capitalized at \$100,000, and composed of Ralph H. Whistler, Walter Robinson and William Baker, all of Detroit, has filed articles of incorporation and will begin the manufacture of the Whistler magnetophone.

ONE KILLED; 32 HURT IN D. U. R. WRECK

CAR JUMPS TRACK, KILLING ONE AND INJURING NEARLY TWO SCORE.

MOTORMAN WALKS HOME

Passengers Say Motorman Did Not Slow Up at Danger Point Four Miles North of Wayne on a Sharp Curve.

One killed, two perhaps fatally injured and 30 hurt more or less seriously—that is the toll taken by a D. U. R. interurban car on the Detroit, Plymouth & Northville railway at 7:30 Sunday evening when it jumped the rails at Cady's Corner, four miles north of Wayne, plowed 50 feet, careening through the snow, and after hitting and breaking a telephone pole, turned on its side, jumbling its occupants in confused heaps among broken glass, iron and wood.

The car was occupied for the most part by jolly home-comers who had spent Christmas and the following day with friends and relatives in Northville and Plymouth. About half were from Detroit. The car left Plymouth 15 minutes late and according to the passengers was running at a high rate of speed.

Motorman Walked 14 Miles.

The D. U. R. obtained a statement from Motorman Collar.

Collar says he lives in Ypsilanti with his sister. He has run on the road, night and day, for two months, and admits that he should be familiar with the route. He was aware that about 7:00 feet from the curve there is a sign warning motormen of the bend in the track. He says he does not know how he happened to miss the sign, but did not see it.

"We were on the curve before I knew it," he said. "I shut off the current and put on the air. Then we went off."

Collar picked himself up dazed and bruised. He says he helped carry the injured from the car. Then he disappeared, leaving his hat behind. He was unaccounted for till morning, when he arrived in Ypsilanti, bareheaded. He had walked the 14 miles between that city and the scene of the wreck. He was still dazed when he arrived home.

The D. U. R. officials have accepted Collar's statement as to the cause of the wreck.

The car was crushed in such a way that most of the injured had to be taken through the smelter.

Cooley Begins on Phone Revision.

Prof. M. E. Cooley and his assistants have commenced to work revising the figures made three years ago showing the valuation of telephone and telegraph companies' properties in this state. The computation is to be completed by Jan. 10, that Attorney General Bird may furnish the information to the state tax commission in time to be of use in completing the first tentative assessment of these corporations, which has to be completed on Jan. 15 by the commission.

To assist Prof. Cooley in the work he has brought with him H. E. Riggs, of Riggs, Sherman & Co., Toledo engineers, W. C. Polk, telephone consulting engineer of Toledo, T. C. Hinckman, Jr., of Detroit, and R. D. Parsons, assistant professor of telephone engineering at the university.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Forty Ferris institute students, in night shirts and pajamas, gave a parade through the downtown streets at Big Rapids.

Because of the jam of ice in Detroit river, the lowlands between Mt. Clemens and the lake are flooded. The water is higher than it has been in several years.

The Arcade company, owners of the old Burdick house, Kalamazoo, announced that during the next year a new structure will be erected on the site of the old building.

Mrs. Margaret Foley, aged 82, one of the first white women to locate in the upper peninsula, is dead at Negaunee from paralysis. She settled at Copper Harbor in 1847.

Because Charles Wines, of Flint, who was ordered to report to the court every 60 days, went to Indiana and forgot to call, he will have to serve the sentence of from one to fourteen years in Ionia reformatory imposed on him for the larceny of a sum of money from a roommate.

Declaring that the mail order houses, and particularly those in Chicago, are in a fair way to ruin the country, by destroying the cities and villages, the Michigan Knights of the Grip, in their convention at Lansing, declared war on the firms that sell their goods through the medium of Uncle Sam's postoffice department.

State Game Warden Pierce stated that he did not believe the courts will uphold the act passed by the Clare county supervisors, prohibiting the killing of deer in that county until 1915. "The courts have frequently held that the deer belong to the state," said Pierce, "and I do not believe the county can pass laws in conflict with state laws, relative to deer. We shall pay no attention to it."

Mrs. Louisa Morey, of Adrian, of whom much has been published in the state papers regarding her pioneer life, celebrated her one-hundredth Christmas. One of the presents she received was 100 gold dollars from a friend of her youth, said friend being now a resident of Pittsburgh.

Arnold Cunningham used good glue when he glued his whiskers to his face to play the role of Santa Claus at the Columbia Park schoolhouse, near Lansing. The whiskers were stuck so tight that when they caught fire from a candle he could not take them off, and his face was severely burned.

ZELAYA A FUGITIVE.

Deposed Nicaraguan Dictator Flees to Corinto.

Jose Santos Zelaya, the ex-president of Nicaragua, has taken himself out of the country and is now aboard the Mexican gunboat General Guerrero bound for Salina Cruz.

Under the cover of darkness Thursday morning Zelaya, accompanied by a heavily armed guard, proceeded to Corinto, in which port the Mexican warship had been lying for several days, close to the United States protected cruiser Albany. Other American warships swung at anchor in the harbor, with marines aboard, lazily awaiting instructions.

Zelaya's coming was unheralded, but a guard from the Guerrero received him and soon he was safe under the protection of the Mexican flag. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the warship weighed anchor and pointed out to sea.

A salute of 13 guns was fired from the shore, and hundreds of soldiers and citizens waved the former dictator a farewell from the beach.

Eight Killed in Mine Explosion.

Eight men were killed and 400 others had narrow escapes in an explosion of gas in mine "A" of the Chicago & Cartersville Coal Co., at Herrin, Ill.

Open lamps carried by employees of the mine are believed to have caused the disaster. There were three men and a boy in this party and all are dead.

WIRELETS.

For the first time since Halley's comet reached this section of the heavens on its present visit it is visible to the naked eye in New York.

Fines to the amount of \$14,000, assessed by Judge George F. Robinson against self-confessed grafters of Youngstown, O. who are to remain in the custody of the sheriff until the fines are paid. Ten county officials and contractors are included. The sentence of the court was a fine of \$500 for each indictment.

Work has been commenced in the Brownsville country, Texas, on what will be the largest sugar irrigation plantation in the world. It will comprise 177,000 acres and it is proposed to have at least 40,000 acres planted in sugar cane before the end of next season. The company, capitalized at \$2,000,000, is composed mainly of Louisiana planters and sugar growers from Cuba.

A committee appointed by the Isthmian canal commission has just estimated for official purposes that the old and the new French companies excavated 78,146,000 cubic yards toward the construction of the canal across the Panama isthmus. Of this amount \$29,908,000 is regarded by the committee as useful to the construction of a canal under the plans of the United States.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Market 10@150 higher than last week's close, run very light. Extra steers and heifers, \$5.50@6.00; steers and heifers, 1.00@1.20; \$5.40@5.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$5.25@5.50; steers and heifers, 400 to 600, \$5.00@5.25; 415, choice fat cows \$4.50@4.65; good fat cows, \$3.50@3.75; common cows, \$2.50@2.75; canners \$1.50@2.25; choice heavy bulls, \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.50@4.00; lognags, bulls \$3.50@4.00; stock bulls, \$3.00@3.50; choice feeding steers 800 to 1,000, \$4.40@4.50; fair feeding steers, 400 to 600, \$4.00@4.25; choice stock, 500 to 700, \$4.00@4.25; fair stock, 500 to 700, \$3.50@3.75; stock heifers, \$3.25@3.50; milkers, large young, medium age, \$2.00@2.50; common milkers, \$2.00@2.25; Veal calves Receipts 166, market steady with last week best \$5.00@5.25; others \$4.75@5.00; Milch cows and springers steady. Sheep and lambs Market 10@15c lower than last week's close and Tuesday; Best lambs \$3.00@3.15; fair to good lambs \$2.75@2.75; light to common lambs \$2.50@2.50; \$2.50, fair to good sheep \$4.50@4.75; culls and common, \$2.50@3.75. Hogs Market 20@25c lower than last week; light to good butchers \$3.00@3.25; pigs, \$2.75@2.90; light Yorkers, \$3.10@3.20; stags, one-third off.

East Buffalo—Cattle Good grades shade higher, common kinds slow; common cows and stockers sold lower, bulls lower, fresh cows and springers, \$2 per head lower, best export steers \$6.50@7.00, best shipping steers \$4.40@6.50; best 1,000 to 1,200 lb shipping steers, \$5.00@6.15; medium 1050 to 1,150 lb steers \$5.25@5.50; light butchers \$4.75@5.00; few extra shades higher fair to good \$3.50@4.00; trimmers, \$2.50@2.75; best fat heifers \$5.00@5.25; fair to good \$4.25@4.50; 25 mon, \$3.50@3.75; feeders \$4.25@4.80; stockers \$2.25@4.00; bulls, \$2.25@5.00; best fresh cows and springers \$4.50@5.75; fair to good \$3.00@4.00; common \$2.00@2.25; Hogs Receipts 70 cars market active and higher at \$3.80, few \$3.85@3.90; and closed steady. Sheep and lambs Receipts 70 cars, active best lambs, \$8.65@8.75; fair to good, \$8.00@8.60; yearlings, \$6.75@7.40; wethers, \$5.50@6.25; ewes, \$2.50@2.75; Calves Steady, best \$5.50@10.50; fair to good \$5.00@9.00; heavy, \$4.40@5.00.

Grain, Etc.

Wheat—Cash No 2 red, \$1.23 1-2; May, opened with a decline of 1-2c at \$1.21 1-2 and dropped to \$1.26 1-4; July opened at \$1.05 and declined to \$1.04 1-2; No 1 white, \$1.25 1-2; No 2 yellow, 2 cars at \$1.12 1-2; No 3 white, 1 car at \$1.12 1-2; No 4 white, 1 car at \$1.12 1-2; Oats—Standard 1 car at \$1.12 1-2; 2 at \$1.12 1-2; 1 at \$1.12 1-2; Rye—Cash No 3, \$1.78; Beans—Cash \$2.05, January, \$2.07; Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$3.70; March, 50 bags at \$3.40; sample 20 bags at \$3.50, 25 at \$3.75; 35 at \$3.75; prime alfalfa, \$7.50; sample alfalfa, 15 bags at \$7.00; Feed—In 100-lb. sacks, tanning lots; Bran, \$2.40; coarse middlings, \$2.50; fine middlings, \$2.50; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.37; corn and oat chop \$2.35 per ton.

Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$3.25; ordinary patent, \$3.35; straight, \$3.85; clear, \$5.80; pure rye, \$4.85; spring patent, \$6.15 per bush, in wood jobbing lots.

Albert Crowned King of Belgium.

Another young monarch was added to the reigning sovereigns of Europe when Albert I. ascended the throne of Belgium. The official scene was brilliant and the popular acclaim general.

The somber symbols of mourning had been replaced with the tri-colored oriflamme. If the Belgians respected Leopold II., they love Albert I. Everywhere there was merry-making and joyous cries fired the air.

FAMILY COUGH SYRUP

Cures Any Cough in Five Hours.

NEW PRESCRIPTION HERE.

Here is given the most effective cough prescription known to the medical world. It is a mild laxative, too, and this is what a body needs when suffering with cough and cold on the lungs. A cough or cold indicates poisons in the system, causing inflammation and congestion. Nearly all cough syrups relieve, but make the trouble worse by their constipating effects. This prescription not only relieves quickly, but it cures any cough that is curable. Get one-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Mix in a bottle. Shake for acute cough or bronchitis twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times daily. Give children less according to age. A few hours' treatment will cure and heal the throat and lungs of all but consumptives. Cut this out and give it to some friend who may need it to be saved from an early death by consumption.

HER HEAVY WORK.



Applicant—Will I be expected to do all the heavy work, sir?
Mr. Jiggs—Oh, no. My wife always makes the biscuit!

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

For Eczema, Eczema, Burns, Cuts, Etc. CHENEY'S MEDICATED CREAM, a remedy for the treatment of all diseases of the skin. This Cream does not contain Cocaine Morphine, or any other poisonous or addictive drug; it does not harm the skin, but goes to the seat of the disease, and throws the poisonous matter off this curing the disease. A sample will relieve, and in order to prove to you that Cheney's Medicated Cream will cure Eczema, etc., we will gladly mail you a FREE SAMPLE upon receipt of your name and address. E. Cheney & Co., 1225 Adams St., Toledo, O.

Manufacturers of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Ready with Explanation.

A rector of Eltham once gave out the words: "Who art thou?" and, as he paused for a moment, an officer in uniform, who had just entered the church, suddenly halted, and taking the question as personal, promptly replied: "Sir, I am the recruiting officer of the Sixteenth Foot, and, having my wife and daughter with me, should be glad to make the acquaintance of the clergy and gentry of the neighborhood."

A Whisper of Hope.

Knicker—Several thousand shirt waist makers are on strike.
Henpecker—Do you suppose it would do any good for the shirt waist buttoners to strike?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drugstore refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 2c.

Some people's morals are like their best clothes—only worn on extraordinary occasions.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

has an enviable reputation of over seventy years as a reliable remedy for lumbago, sciatica, pleurisy, stitches, etc., 25c, 50c and \$1.00. At all druggists.

The more talk it takes to run things the slower they move.

One man's hobby may be another man's nightmare.

They dyer lives to dye, but not to help the undertaker.

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

When some people talk it is a waste of time to yawn.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Carrie Nation Gives Advice on Wooing



WASHINGTON.—"The first thing a fellow ought to do when he goes courting is to get a line on his future mother-in-law, because she's going to be either his best friend or his worst enemy."

It was Carrie Nation who confided this bit of philosophy to a reporter.

The enforced leisure of the Washington workhouse, where she was being held pending a hearing on a charge of destroying property, had given Mrs. Nation the chance to turn her attention from her pet theme, and it was an off day for the demon rum as far as she was concerned.

"I am going to devote a large part of my time hereafter to seeing that mothers-in-law get the attention they ought to have from the American people," she said, warming to her theme.

"Why, a man ought to love his mother-in-law as much as he does his wife, and if he does not it's a sign either that he's soaked all the decency out of him with whisky or burned it out with these fool cigarettes. If a man does not like the mother of the girl he's going with he better light out and book his spare

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Alixir of Senna which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS ONE SIZE ONLY—REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. GENUINE must bear signature: *W. D. Wood*

Worms

"Cascarets are certainly true. I gave a friend one when the doctor was treating him for cancer of the stomach. The next morning he passed four pieces of a tape worm. He then ate a box and in three days he passed a tape worm 48 feet long. It was Mr. Matt Freck, of Millersburg, La. I am quite a worker for Cascarets. I use them myself and feel them beneficial for most any disease caused by impure blood." Chas. E. Condon, Lewistown, Pa., (Mifflin Co.) CUT THES' OUT, mail it with your address to Stealing Remedy Company, Chicago, Illinois, and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE. 921

ABSORBINE

Will reduce inflamed, swollen tendons, ligaments, muscles or tendons, cure rheumatism, lameness and sore pain in joints. Splint, Sore Bone or Horse Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. 25¢ a bottle. Before After. Horse Book 2 E free. ABSORBINE, JR., for manning, E. and E. Radice strains, torn ligaments, enlarged glands, veins or muscles—heals ulcers—always pain. Your druggist can supply and give directions. Will you mail me your name and address? Mail your name to W. F. YOUNG, P. O. 2, 519 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DYOLA DYES

Weak Throat—Weak Lungs

Cold after cold; cough after cough! Troubled with this taking-cold habit? Better break it up. We have great confidence in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this work. No medicine like it for weak throats and weak lungs. Ask your doctor for his opinion. He knows all about it. His approval is valuable. Follow his advice at all times. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Always keep a good laxative in the house. Take a dose when your cold first comes on. What is the best laxative for this? Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor his opinion. Let him decide.

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 Northville at 6:30 a. m. and hourly 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 6:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only) and hourly to 11:30 p. m., and also 12:30 a. m. and 1 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:05 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10, 10:45 p. m. and 12:25 a. m. West-bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Ypsilanti.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

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

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 Choro Boy 1 1/2 horse power gasoline engine.

Call and see me or phone 917 28-4118, Plymouth Residence 1 1/2 miles south of Northrop's corners.

F. L. BECKER.

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.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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

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

PURE AERATED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Clyde Smith lost one of his horses last week.

Will Lars is enjoying a visit from his brother of Howell.

Arthur Johns and wife spent Christmas in Detroit.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Beatty has been quite ill.

Rex Angell was quite ill Saturday and Sunday but is now better.

Miss Bertha Decker of Detroit is spending sometime with her parents.

Miss May Bentley is entertaining her niece, Miss Vera Smith, of South Lyon.

Mrs. Igaz Dickerson and children spent Christmas with relatives at New Hudson.

Mrs. Rex Angell is entertaining her sister, Miss Mamie Smith, and a friend of Detroit.

The Bentley Christmas reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Donaldson.

The Moss gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bentley Christmas day.

Rev. and Mrs. Beach are entertaining their daughter from St. Louis and their son of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Russell of Leonard are visiting Mrs. Russell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns.

Mrs. Willard Maxwell of Pontiac visited her aunt, Mrs. Orr, last week. She and her daughter, Mabel, left Friday for Belding, where the Maxwell reunion was held on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Devereaux, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McKnight spent Christmas at the Austin reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Haag in Northville.

The teachers of the smaller classes of the Baptist Sunday school entertained the children with a tree and supper in the church parlors Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Parmenter entertained their son, Earl, of Detroit and Mrs. Parmenter's brother, Dennis Crickmore, of Midland Saturday and Sunday.

The post card shower given by the Epworth League, to Thos. McCoy was greatly appreciated by him. About forty cards and Christmas booklets were received.

WIXOM NEWS.

W. R. Abrams visited at Oxford Monday.

Ethel Fuller spent a few days this week with Pontiac friends.

Mrs. F. H. Lee and children went to Detroit Monday for a short visit.

Miss Avis Hopkins returned from a visit with her brother at Cleveland Monday.

Miss Viola Butwell of Detroit spent Christmas day with her brother, R. A. Butwell and family.

A. C. Harmon and wife of Northville spent Saturday with Mrs. H. A. sister, Mrs. J. G. Madison.

The remains of Mrs. Charlotte Johnson were brought here from Pontiac Monday for burial.

Floyd Taylor, wife and daughter of Hand Station were over Sunday visitors at the Madison home.

Mrs. A. F. Spaulding returned from Carey, Ohio, last Friday where she has been helping care for her grand father.

Wants Compulsory Education.

The Birmingham Age-Herald in pleading for a strong compulsory education law in Alabama calls attention to the fact that of 730,000 children of school age only 161,000 white children and 78,000 black children were attending school, according to the census of 1900. "When all allowances are made," says the Age-Herald, "it is seen that under the voluntary system one-half of the state's children are sent to school and one-half are permitted to grow up without learning to read."

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NOVI NEWS.

A. A. Smith has moved to Milford. Mr. and Mrs. George Sutton are visiting in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Goodell visited Detroit relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Jones and Miss Irma Perry spent Christmas in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cole spent Christmas with Mrs. Cole's parents at Pontiac.

Miss Nettie Kent and Miss Lottie Crane of Farmington spent Christmas at Chas. Kents.

Martin Moor of Ypsilanti is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. George Bassett.

Mrs. Chas. Kent spent from Saturday until Tuesday with her daughter Mrs. Chas. Bassett.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Deere entertained Mr. and Mrs. Will Greer and children Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Putnam spent Christmas with the latter's mother, Mrs. Hicks, east of Novi.

Alma Biery of Northville spent a few days of this week with her sister, Mrs. James Leavenworth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Voight.

Mr. and Mrs. Rush of Lake Odessa were guests of their cousins, Eugene Root and mother, for Christmas.

Sarah Smith, who is spending the winter at Mr. Murry's at Walled Lake, was home for Christmas.

Miss Bernice Burgess of Kalamazoo is spending her vacation at the home of Frank Hamilton near Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. William Maiba of Walled Lake spent Christmas with Mrs. Maiba's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Dandison.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hamilton attended the fruit association at Kalamazoo recently and visited his sister, Mrs. Burgess.

Business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held with Camilla Risner at the home of Deola Leavenworth, this (Friday) evening. A "Watch Night" service will also be held.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

Curious Properties of Minerals.

Certain minerals exhibit the curious optical property, known as asterism. That is to say, they show a star-shaped figure when light is reflected from them, or transmitted through them. This is seen, for example, in the star stone, a sort of sapphire, and in the star ruby. A note in Knowledge describes and figures the asterism of mica. The photograph of a lamp taken through a plate of mica shows a beautiful six-rayed star, with six fainter radiations between. Outwardly star mica resembles the ordinary form and shows the same phenomena under polarized light. When examined under the microscope, however, the star mica is found to contain fine needles of another mineral, and these are regularly arranged at angles of 120 degrees. To these needles the star seen by transmitted light is due.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. All druggists sell it.

Pain and Grief Common to All.

It is not surprising that "accidents are always happening." Even kings and queens cannot live through calm and peaceful days. Toothache attacks their royal nibblers and gout brings pain to honored toes. Disappointment, suffering, loss of money, anxiety are merely bitter ingredients in the formula of daily existence.

Shoemaker's Candles.

I well remember some 70 years since, says a correspondent of the Dickensian, seeing flat candles in use. To produce what was known as the flat candle, which was also sometimes called "shoemaker's candle," two newly made "dips" were pressed close to each other, while soft, and then again lowered into the hot fat, thus holding them together as one candle with two wicks. The size could then be increased if desired. This flat candle was most generally used by shoemakers and tailors, but was made use of in some households whenever an extra bright light for working or reading was required.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
P. J. CENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known P. J. Cene for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Welding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Harry Smith is spending the holidays at home.

Oren and Arthur Millard of Detroit visited Sunday with Glen McEachran.

The Livonia Dramatic club will have an entertainment in the town hall in the near future. Look out for show bills.

C. F. Smith and Miss Clara Hirt were married Christmas night. They went to housekeeping immediately at Mr. Smith's home east of the Centre.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thayer entertained Chas. Mosher and wife of Pontiac Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hendryx held a reunion of their children and grandchildren Christmas day.

A miscellaneous show was given Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weaver for Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Gullen.

T. H. McGee visited relatives at Saginaw Friday and Saturday. Mrs. McGee accompanied him home Saturday greatly improved in health.

Mrs. Olive Dickerson, aged 88 years died Friday morning at the home of her son, Day Dickerson, with whom she lived. The remains were taken to Newburg for burial.

Miss Grace Walstead of East Farmington and Mr. Harry Bushnell of Oawego, N. Y., were united in marriage by Rev. W. G. Ostrander at the home of the bride's mother on Christmas day. The bride was a former pupil in our high school and had many friends who extend congratulations. The happy couple will reside in Pontiac.

Dr. J. J. Moore died of apoplexy at his home Tuesday afternoon. He had been in poor health the past three years but was able to be about his work. He was in the barn feeding his horses when stricken. The deceased came from England many years ago and settled here. He leaves a wife and one son. The funeral was held from the house this (Friday) afternoon.

To The Many Friends and Customers

Who have given us a generous share of their business during the past year, we extend our wishes for a Bright and Prosperous New Year. It has ever been our aim in the past and will be in the future to give our customers honest values and fair treatment at all times. Trusting we have been successful, we beg to remain,

Yours respectfully,

Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

Not the Thirteenth Ship.

Fear has arisen in the breast of a New Zealander in England caused by the announcement that the Dreadnaught which his native country is to give to the empire will be the thirteenth ship presented to the British navy. However, the Thirteenth gift ship is not the Dreadnaught but the hospital ship Maine, which was fitted up for use in the South African war, and has since served principally in the Mediterranean. The Maine was the gift of Mr. Baker, an American citizen.

Perfect Coating for Hams.

"Mraslin" is the name of a substance that is used in Bohemia to coat hams. It is as pliable as rubber, tasteless and harmless, and keeps the hams—also meats, eggs, etc., perfectly fresh almost indefinitely. The mraslin can be peeled from the ham almost as easily as the skin from a banana.

His Wife, He Switch.

Met a man on the street the other day who said if his wife wore a switch he would burn it up. If the particular wife of this particular man wore a switch and he burned it up, we would like to see him the next day.—Liberty (N. Y.) Press.

Had One Claim to Make.

"The things I say may not be very clever," says the Philosopher of Folly, "but I call the attention of the much-bored public to the fact that I haven't made a North Pole epigram yet."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Design of **OLD DR. SAMUEL PITCHER**
Pumpkin Seed, Aloe, Senna, Rochelle Salt, Anise Seed, Peppermint, El Carambola, Sassafras, Marsh-Mallows, Licorice, Sugar, Natural Green Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Griswold House
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
European Plan

200 Rooms with running water Per Day	100 Rooms with private bath Per Day	50 Rooms Large, well lighted, for samples, with bath Per Day
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Dining Room and Cafe
Club Breakfast from 25 cents up
Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents
Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor.
Lady waiters in main dining room.

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors

Keeps Heat "Just Right" Both Day and Night

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

The Jewell Controller
with Time Clock attachment

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

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

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

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

It is adapted for use with steam, hot water or hot air. Why not unload your heating worries on the "Jewell" and save money too?

Investigate this wonderful device. Shown and sold by

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

WINCHESTER

SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS

There are more "Leader" and "Repeater" loaded shells than any other brand. Their superior shooting is the reason why. For pattern, penetration and uniformity they are unequalled. They hold all important records and trophies.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE RED W BRAND.

TRADE MARK
REG. IN U. S.
PAT. OFFICE.

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TRADE MARK
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