

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL. No. 23

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

ON THE ANXIOUS SEAT.



BOYS GOVERN FORD REPUBLIC

SUPT. HOMER LANE GIVES AN INTERESTING TALK

On Children and Boys at "Winter Night" Meeting.

Supt. Homer Lane of the Boys' Home near Farmington gave a very interesting talk at the "Winter Night" meeting before a large and attentive audience. His subject was "The Rearing of Boys," and he brought out a vast number of ideas that were certainly new to his listeners.

By request he told of the government of the so-called Ford Republic over which he has charge. Here the boys have a government of their own, make their own laws, and inflict punishment according thereto.

Neither the superintendent nor teachers are allowed to punish any of the boys for misconduct of any kind. The culprit is brought before the Republic's own court and the boys themselves vote the punishment, which is always adequate for the offense. The laws of the Republic are as binding upon the superintendent and teachers and their families as upon any of the sixty or more boys.

Supt. Lane believes this is the solution of the juvenile court problem and the care of and government of boys. The discipline, the work and the reformation of boys

looked in this manner has so far worked to as near a perfection as is possible.

The boys sent to this home are from the juvenile court of Detroit and Supt. Lane's scheme is now being copied by other states.

LOOKS LIKE HARD LUCK.

Born to Wealth that Terminates in a Vision.

It seems that Charlie Ayer of Northville has been as disappointed in the realization of his financial prospects as was his late, lamented father, Dr. or Col. Ayer, before him. The doctor never lived to receive the several thousand dollars from the United States government that had already been awarded him by the War Claim Committee and to which his son, upon the decease of his father, fell heir, but after a well directed struggle has not, alas, been able to obtain it.

Again, in the sixties, Charlie's uncle, a brother of Gen. James B. Ayer, of civil war reputation, made a fortune in gold and was about to go to the Caribbo Mines for silver when he and his entire prospecting party were attacked and killed by Indians, either before leaving Oklahoma Hill, California, near Badger's, where the gold was amassed, or upon his way to the California bank, to deposit for safe keeping. It is not known which since the bank of California claims that the gold was not left at that bank. The doctor would have fallen heir to that too and his son in turn would have received that legacy also.

WILL HOLD JOINT INSTALLATION

MODERN WOODMEN AND ROYAL NEIGHBORS.

Will Install Officers on Thursday Evening, January 13.

The Woodmen and Royal Neighbors will hold a joint installation of officers in Chadwick's hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 13, at 7:30 o'clock sharp to which all Woodmen and Royal Neighbors and their families are invited. After installation dancing will be in order. Refreshments. Following are the officers to be installed:

WOODMEN

P. C.—C. C. Chadwick
V. C.—Carl Schoutz
W. A.—Ray Holcomb
Banker—W. E. Ambler
Clerk—J. W. Perkins
Escort—B. A. Northrop
Watchman—Barney Schultz
Sentry—Herman Kreager
Physician—Dr. T. S. Murdock
Manager—T. E. Murdock

ROYAL NEIGHBORS

Oracle—Nellie Shook
Vice-Oracle—Rosetta Lanning
Past Oracle—Anna Walter
Chancellor—Mae E. Perkins
Recorder—Adella Bradner
Receiver—Belle Walter
Marshal—Izetta Cavell
Inner Sentinel—Mrs. W. H. White
Outer Sentinel—Minnie Miller
Managers—Mary Carson, Minnie Stanley
Physician—Dr. T. B. Henry

Edmond Sowles Dead.

Edmond Sowles died December 30 at the home of his son, Charles, near this place aged nearly 75 years. In the community where he lived he was known as the "grand old man." The funeral occurred from the home Sunday. Rev. N. E. Musser officiating. Interment at Farmington.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the Kings Daughters and friends for the kindness shown us during our recent illness.

MR. AND MRS. KINYON AND FAMILY.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 177 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

A REGULAR FAMILY AFFAIR

THOMPSON TEACHES THOMPSON'S AND THOMPSON IS DIRECTOR.

Hundred Per Cent Attendance in This School.

For the best average school attendance in Michigan the Cooper's Corners school, Dist. No. 4, a couple miles west of Plymouth takes off the tin of buns from the educational bakery. There are two pupils enrolled, and there are two pupils in attendance every day.

The school has a few other special features. The director is Thomas Thompson, the teacher is his daughter, Virginia Thompson, and the pupils are two more Thompsons, being a brother and sister of the teacher. It's a regular family affair but everybody seems happy and the parents, pupils and school board are working in harmony.

Announcement.

Friday evening of this week Rev. J. W. Turner will give another of the popular stereopticon travelogues in the Methodist church, beginning promptly at 7:30 o'clock, standard. The subject will be "Rambles in Sunny Italy," the journey covering the points of greatest interest in one of the most fascinating lands in the world. Admission free, but collection taken for expenses of the travelogue. Everybody invited.

Notice.

All holders of stock of the Northville Masonic association please present to L. A. Babbitt, treasurer of the New Masonic association of Northville for redemption. All interest ceases on stock from this date. All outstanding accounts and notes should also be presented for payment at once.

Dated Northville, Mich., Jan. 6th, 1910.

MASONIC TEMPLE ASSOCIATION OF NORTHVILLE.
F. S. Harmon, President.
E. H. Lapham, Secretary.

F. & A. M.

Northville Masonic order have elected officers as follows:

W. M.—T. E. Murdock
S. W.—C. L. Brigham
J. W.—N. C. Schrader
Treas.—B. A. Wheeler
Sec'y.—N. E. Bogart
S. D.—Fred Lyke
J. D.—G. Richardson
Tyler—D. Griswold
Stand B.—Will Tinham, Clay Pepper
Chap.—B. A. Northrop
Marshal—H. E. Cray

K. O. T. M. M. Officers.

Com.—Lester Stage
Lieut. Com.—Mark Robinson
Sergt.—Peter Ely
Chap.—Will Lewis
R. K.—James Palmer
F. K.—E. J. Bradner
Sent.—Walter Palmer
Picket—Archie Bradner

NELSON SCHRADER.



The well known Furniture man, who has been elected Chancellor Commander of the Northville lodge, Knights of Pythias.

Piano Lessons.

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

ARBUS M. WOLF.

Garland and Peninsular Stoves and Ranges.

To Our Friends.

In assuming the management and ownership of the Hardware Business, heretofore under the name of Carpenter & Huff, I want to first thank our many customers and friends for their liberal patronage of the past and assure them that I will greatly appreciate a continuance of those favors in the future.

Abe F. Huff, who has had some years of experience in the business, will assist in the management of the business and we shall endeavor to conduct it in such a way as will continue to warrant the favor of old friends, and hope many new ones.

Wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year.

Successor to JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.
Carpenter & Huff.

Paints, Oils, Tinware and Plumbing.

BANK



THE YOUNG BUSINESS MAN with clear cut features and an intelligent expression, is just leaving

OUR BANK. He is one of our customers and recognizes the value of our first-class BANKING FACILITIES.

We provide not only a safeguard for the money deposits of the people by our burglar-proof locks, but we sell private boxes, where valuable papers may be kept.

A good Bank educates the people and encourages thrift. Commence now to bank with us.

Northville State Savings Bank.

They ALSEIUM

MOVING PICTURES

Opera House Bldg., Northville

Four Performances Weekly

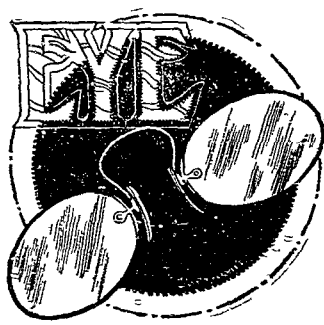
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS

Matinee Saturday Afternoon at 3 p. m.

Admission, 5 Cents.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO LADIES AND CHILDREN.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE SATURDAY EVENING, 10 Cents



EYE GLASSES

are the little helpers of the sight. If you have a feeble sight, that will need leading along the way it should go, just get the little helpers.

To Show You The Way

They are not expensive and are always at your command. Have your eyes examined and see what you need. You will wonder why you went so long without them.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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



Our Oysters have the Tang of the Sea

We receive our oysters under the regulations of the Sealship System which covers the growing, shucking, shipping, selling of

SEALSHIP OYSTERS

Protected by an Effective System.

C. E. RYDER

Both Phones.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

SPECIAL SALE SWEET FLORIDA ORANGES and only 20c doz.

These are nice sweet Oranges and a snap at that price.

Jersey Sweet Potatoes, fine stock.....5c lb

MAPLE BUTTER

Something new, but finer than silk, just the thing for buckwheat cakes or warm biscuit, and makes bread taste like more. Put up in pails at.....25c ea

Very Fine Bananas.....20c doz

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

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 sympathized 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 most on friendly terms. Donovan fought an Italian assassin. He met the man he supposed was Holbrook, but who said he was Hartidge, a canoe-maker. After a short discussion Donovan left. Gillespie was discovered by Donovan presenting a country church with an overgrown parsonage. Gillespie admitted he knew of Holbrook's presence. Miss Pat acknowledged to Donovan that Miss Helen had been missing for a week. While riding in a launch, the Italian sailor attempted to molest the trio, but failed. Miss Pat announced her intention of fighting Henry Holbrook and not seeking another hiding place. Donovan met Helen in garden at night.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"An interest in geography, shall we call it?" she chaffed, gayly.

"Or astronomy!" "We will assume that we are both looking for the Little Dipper."

"Good!" she returned on my own note. "Between the affairs of the Holbrooks and your evening Dipper hunt you are a busy man, Mr. Donovan."

"I am not half so busy as you are, Miss Holbrook! It must tax you severely to maintain both sides of the barricade at the same time," I ventured boldly.

"That does require some ingenuity," she replied, musingly, "but I am a very flexible character."

"But what will bend will break—you may carry the game too far."

"Oh, are you tired of it already?"

"Not a bit of it, but I should like to make this stipulation with you. That as you and I seem to be pitted against each other in this little contest, we shall fight it all out behind Miss Pat's back. I prefer that she shouldn't know what a—and I hesitated."

"Oh, give me a name, won't you?" she pleaded, mockingly.

"What a beautiful deceiver you are!"

"Splendid! We will agree that I am a deceiver."

"If it gives you pleasure! You are welcome to all the joy you can get out of it!"

"Please don't be bitter! Let us play fair, and not stoop to abuse."

"I should think you would feel contrite enough after that ugly business of this afternoon. You didn't appear to be even annoyed by that Italian's effort to smash the launch."

She was silent for an instant; I heard her breath come and go quickly; when she responded with what seemed a forced lightness.

"You really think that was inspired by—" she suddenly appeared at a loss.

"By Henry Holbrook, as you know well enough. And if Miss Pat should be murdered through his enmity, don't you see that your position in the matter would be difficult to explain? Murder, my dear young woman, is not looked upon complacently, even in this remote corner of the world!"

"You seem given to the use of strong language, Mr. Donovan. Let us drop the calling of names and consider just where you put me."

"I don't put you at all; you have taken your own stand. But I will say that I was surprised, not to say pained, to find that you played the eavesdropper the very hour you came to Annandale."

A moment's silence, the water murmured in the reeds below, an owl hooted in the Glenarm wood; a restless bird chirped from its perch in a maple overhead.

"Oh, to be sure!" she said at last. "You thought I was listening while Aunt Pat unfolded the dark history of the Holbrooks?"

"I knew it, though I tried to believe I was mistaken. But when I saw you there on Tippecanoe creek, meeting your father at the canoe-maker's house, I was astounded. I did not know that depravity could go so far."

"My poor, unhappy, unfortunate father!" she said in a low voice, there was almost a moan in it.

"I suppose you defend your conduct on the ground of filial duty," I suggested, finding it difficult to be severe.

"Why shouldn't I? Who are you to judge our affairs? We are the unhappiest family that ever lived; but I should like you to know that it was not by my wish that you were brought into our councils. There is more in all this than appears!"

"There is nothing in it but Miss Pat—her security, her peace, her happiness. I am pledged to her, and the rest of you are nothing to me. But you may tell your father that I have been in rows before and that I propose to stand by the guns."

"I shall deliver your message, Mr. Donovan; and I give you my father's thanks for it," she mocked.

"Your father calls you Rosalind—before strangers!" I remarked.

"Yes, it's a fancy of his," she murmured, lingeringly. "Sometimes it's Viola, or Perdita, but, as I think of it,



"Is it a Bargain?"

It's oftener Rosalind—I hope you don't object, Mr. Donovan?"

"No, I rather like it, it's in keeping with your variable character. You seem prone, like Rosalind, to woodland wandering. I dare say the other people of the cast will appear in due season. So far I have seen only the Fool."

"The Fool? Oh, yes; there was Touchstone, wasn't there?"

"I believe it is admitted that there was."

She laughed; I felt that we were bound to get on better, now that we understood each other.

"You are rather proud of your attainments, aren't you? I have really read the play, Mr. Donovan, I have even seen it acted."

"I did not mean to reflect on your intelligence, which is acute enough, or on your attainments, which are sufficient, or on your experience of life."

"Well spoken!" I really believe that I am liking you better all the time, Mr. Donovan."

"My heart is swollen with gratitude. You heard my talk with your father at his cottage last night. And then you flew back to Miss Pat and played the hypocrite with the artlessness of Rosalind—the real Rosalind!"

"Did I? Then I'm as clever as I am wicked. You, no doubt, are as wise as you are good."

She folded her arms with a quick movement, the better, I thought, to express satisfaction with her own share of the talk, then her manner changed abruptly. She rested her hands on the back of the bench and bent toward me.

"My father dealt very generously with you. You were an intruder. He was well within his rights in capturing you. And, more than that, you drew to your place some enemies of your own who may yet do us grave injury."

"They were no enemies of mine! Didn't you hear me debating that matter with your father? They were his enemies and they pounced on me by mistake. It's not their fault that they didn't kill me!"

"That's a likely story. That little creek is the quietest place in the world."

"How do you know?" I demanded, bending closer toward her.

"Because my father tells me so! That was the reason he chose it."

"He wanted a place to hide when the cities became too hot for him. I advise you, Miss Holbrook, in view of all that has happened, and if you have any sense of decency left, to keep away from there."

"And I suggest to you, Mr. Donovan, that your devotion to my aunt does not require you to pursue my father. You do well to remember that a stranger thrusting himself into the affairs of a family he does not know puts himself in a very bad light."

"I am not asking your admiration, Miss Holbrook."

"You may save yourself the trouble!" she flashed, and then laughed out merrily. "Let us not be so absurd! We are quarreling like two school children over an apple. It's really a pleasure to meet you in this unconventional fashion, but we must be amiable. Our affairs will not be settled by words—I am sure of that. I must beg of you, the next time you come forth at night, to wear your cloak and dagger. The stage setting is far enough; and the players should dress their parts becomingly. I am already named Rosalind—at night; Aunt Pat will call the Duchess in exile; and we were speaking a moment ago of the Fool. Well, yes; there was a Fool."

"I might take the part myself, if Gillespie were not already cast for it."

"Gillespie?" she said, wonderingly, then added at once, as though memory had prompted her. "To be sure, there is Gillespie."

"There is certainly Gillespie—Perhaps you would prefer call him Orlando?" I ventured.

"Let me see," she pondered, bending her head, then, "O, that's a brave man! He writes brave verses, speaks brave words, swears brave oaths and breaks them bravely, quite traverse, athwart the heart of his lover; as a plucky tilter, that spurs his horse but on one side, breaks his staff like a noble goatee, but all's brave that youth mounts and folly guides!"

"That is Celia's speech, but well rendered. Let us consider that you are Rosalind, Celia, Viola and Ariel all in one. And I shall be those immortal villains of old tragedy—first second and third murderer, or, if it suits you better, let me be lago for honesty; Othello for great adventures; Hamlet for gloom, Shylock for relentlessness, and Romeo for lovesickness."

"Again she bent her head; then drawing a little away and clasping her hands, she quoted: 'Come, woo me, woo me, for now I am in a holiday humour and like enough to consent. What would you say to me now, an I were your very, very Rosalind?'"

I stammered a moment, dimly recalling Orlando's reply in the play. I did not know whether she were daring me; and this was certainly not the girl's mood as we had met at St. Agatha's. My heart leaped and the blood tingled in my finger-tips as memory searched out the long-forgotten scene, and suddenly I threw at her the line:

"How if the kuss be denied?" She shrugged her shoulders.

"The rehearsal has gone far enough. Let us come back to earth again."

But this, somehow, was not so easy. Far across the lake a heavy train rumbled, and its engine blew a long blast for Annandale. I felt at that instant the unreality of the day's events, with their culmination in this strange interview on the height above the lake. Never, I thought, had man parleyed with woman on so extraordinary a business. In the brief silence, while the whistle's echoes rang round the shore, I drew away from the bench that had stood like a barricade between us and walked toward her. I did not believe in her; she had flouted her shameful trickery in my face; and yet I felt her spell upon me as through the dusk I realized anew her splendid height, the faint disclosure of her noble head and the light of her dark eyes. She did not draw away, but stood quietly, with her head uplifted, a light scarf caught about her shoulders, and on her head a round sailor's cap, tipped away from her face.

"You must go back; I must see you safely to St. Agatha's," I said.

She turned, drawing the scarf close under her throat with a quick gesture, as though about to go. She laughed with more honest glee than I had known in her before, and I forgot her duplicity, forgot the bold game she was playing, and the consequences to which it must lead; my pulses bounded when a bit of her scarf touched my hand as she flung a loose end over her shoulder.

"My dear Mr. Donovan, you propose the impossible! We are foes, you must remember, and I cannot accept your escort."

"But I have a guard about the house; you are likely to get into trouble if you try to pass through. I must ask

you to remember our pledge, that you are not to vex Miss Pat unnecessarily in this affair. To rouse her in the night would only add to her alarm. She has had enough to worry her already. And I rather imagine," I added, bitterly, "that you don't propose killing her with your own hands."

"No; do give me credit for that!" she mocked. "But I shall not disturb your guards, and I shall not distress Aunt Pat by making a row in the garden trying to run your pickets. I want you to stay—here five minutes—count them honestly—until I have had time to get back in my own fashion. Is it a bargain?" She put out her hand as she turned away—her left hand. As my fingers closed upon it an instant the emerald ring touched my palm.

"I should think you would not wear that ring," I said, detaching her hand, "it is too like hers; it is, as though you were pledged to her by it."

"Yes, it is like her own; she gave it."

She choked and caught her breath sharply and her hand flew to her face.

"She gave it to my mother, long ago," she said, and ran away down the path toward the school. A bit of gravel loosened by her step slipped after her to a new resting place; then silence and the night closed upon her.

I threw myself upon the bench and waited, marveling at her. If I had not touched her hand; if I had not heard her voice; if, more than all, I had not talked with her of her father, of Miss Pat, of intimate things which no one else could have known, I should not have believed that I had seen Helen Holbrook face to face.

CHAPTER IX.

The Lights on St. Agatha's Pier.

On my way home through St. Agatha's I stopped to question the two guards. They had heard nothing, had seen nothing. How that girl had passed them I did not know. I scanned the main building, where she and Miss Pat had two rooms, with an intervening sitting room, but all was dark. Miss Helen Holbrook was undoubtedly a resourceful young woman of charm and wit, and I went on to Glenarm House with a new respect for her cleverness.

I was abroad early the next morning, retracing my steps through St. Agatha's to the stone bench on the bluff with a vague notion of confirming my memory of the night by actual contact with visible, tangible things. The lake twinkled in the sunlight, the sky overhead was a flawless sweep of blue, and the foliage shone from the deluge of the early night. But in the soft mold of the path the prints of a woman's shoe were unmistakable. I bent down and examined them; I measured them—ungraciously, undefensibly, guiltily—with my hand, and rose convinced that the neat outlines spoke of a modish bootmaker, and were not apt to be explained away as marking the lightly-limbed step of a fairy or the gold-sandaled flight of Diana. Then I descended to St. Agatha's and found Miss Pat and Helen loitering tranquilly in the garden.

They gave me good morning—Miss Pat calm and gracious, and Helen in the spirit of the morning itself, smiling, cool, and arguing for peace. Deception, as a social accomplishment, she had undoubtedly carried far; and I was hard put to hold up my end of the game. I have practiced lying with pastmasters in the art—the bazaar keepers of Cairo, horse dealers in Moscow and rug brokers in Teheran; but I dipped my colors to this amazing girl.

"I'm afraid that we are making ourselves a nuisance to you," said Miss Pat. "I heard the watchmen patrolling the walks last night."

"Yes; it was quite feudal!" Helen broke in. "I felt that we were back at least as far as the eleventh century. The splash of water—which you can hear when the lake is rough—must be quite like the lap of water in a moat. But I did not hear the clank of arms."

"No," I observed, dryly. "Ijima wears blue serge and carries a gun that would shoot clear through a crusader. The gardener is a Scotchman, and his dialect would kill a horse."

Miss Pat paused behind us to deliberate upon a new species of hollyhock whose minarets rose level with her kind, gentle eyes. Something had been in my mind, and I took this opportunity to speak to Helen.

"Why don't you avert danger and avoid an ugly catastrophe by confessing to Miss Pat that your duty and sympathy lie with your father? It would save a lot of trouble in the end."

The flame leaped into Helen's face as she turned to me.

"I don't know what you mean! I have never been spoken to by any one so outrageously!" She glanced hurriedly over her shoulder. "My position is hard enough; it is difficult enough, without this. I thought you wished to help us."

I stared at her; she was drifting out of my reckoning, and leading me into uncharted seas.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEW YEAR'S DAY WITH PRESIDENT

RICH AND POOR WISH PRESIDENT TAFT A HAPPY NEW YEAR AT ANNUAL RECEPTION.

CUSTOM POPULAR VOGUE

Officials, Diplomats, Aristocracy and Plain People Mingle in Throngs at Annual Event in Washington.

The event which from almost the first days of the republic has distinguished the celebration of the advent of the new year in Washington, the president's reception at the White House, took on a new interest as the first public reception planned for the administration of William H. Taft.

Every New Year's day the White House doors swing open to all the world and during the appointed hour for the reception of citizens, the poor and humble receive the clasp of the chief executive on equal footing with the rich and aristocratic. The public reception, of course, is always preceded by an hour or more of formality in the famous blue room, when the president greets the members of the cabinet, the diplomats, the senators and representatives, the high officials of the government, the officers of the army and navy and members of the various veteran organizations, etc.

Some idea of the magnitude to which the new year's reception at the White House has grown can be had from the fact that Theodore Roosevelt during the last two or three years of his term, attained a high-water mark of shaking hands with more than 8,000 men and women. The reception is always scheduled to close at 1:30 p. m., but Roosevelt usually stood at his post until the last citizen in the line reaching from the impressive old colonial portico of the White House far down Pennsylvania avenue, had had an opportunity to come in. This year's reception was planned along the same line as those of the Roosevelt administration.

Cold, May Nip Oranges.

The extreme cold wave now prevailing throughout the south, extending as far as Miami, Fla. while it falls far below cold weather records for that section, is nevertheless causing considerable anxiety among the orange growers and truck gardeners.

Freezing weather was recorded throughout the south as far as Jupiter, Fla. At Tampa, the thermometer registered at its minimum, 28 degrees.

Records of cold weather in the south show that in 1895 the temperature at Tallahassee, Fla., was 5 degrees below zero, so that the present cold snap now here approaches that of 14 years ago.

Banker Morse Goes to Prison.

Charles W. Morse, the convicted New York banker sentenced to serve 15 years in the federal prison at Atlanta Ga., arrived at Atlanta Monday morning from New York. He was met at the station by deputies and immediately hurried to the prison.

Morse declined to make any statement to the reporters, gathered at the train.

He gave the information necessary for the prison record. Later he exchanged his dark business suit and derby hat for the customary striped prison garb.

Gives Yale 30 Acres.

Mrs. Russell Sage is to make Yale university one of the largest and most important gifts which it has received in its history. The sum of \$650,000 is offered for the purpose of meeting the entire cost of securing the beautiful 30-acre park at the head of Hill House avenue, known as the Sachem Wood estate, or Hill House property at New Haven, Ct.

Colds Kill Six at Pittsburg.

Half a dozen persons dead from exposure, manufacturing plants compelled to suspend, trains from 30 minutes to two hours late, the mercury registering from 1 to 5 degrees below zero and much suffering, are the results of the cold wave that struck Pittsburg Wednesday night.

Mrs. Harriman Gives Great Park.

Mrs. E. H. Harriman has offered to the state of New York for the purposes of a great public park a tract of 10,000 acres, part of the famous Harriman estate at Arden. Unofficial announcement of the gift has been made by friends of Mrs. Harriman.

Taft at Wedding of Niece.

With the president of the United States as a guest, Miss Louise W. Taft, his niece, was married to George H. Snowden, of Seattle, at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Taft, in West Forty-eighth street, New York city.

Negro Elks Barred.

Negroes are restrained from using the ritual, password, pin and colors of the Elks, by a decision of the appellate division of the supreme court, filed at White Plains, N. Y.

The internal revenue collections for Peoria, Ill., district during 1910 amounted to \$29,567,539. This is an increase of \$1,433,956 more than 1908.

Mystic Shriners of the United States, Canada and Mexico, who attend the thirty-sixth annual session of the imperial council in New Orleans, April 11-12, will enjoy a special round trip rate of one fare plus 25 cents, which was recently granted by the Southeastern Passenger association.

Prominent cotton seed oil men of New York completed an organization to be known as the Oil Trade association of the New York Produce Exchange, with a charter membership of 100. Its object is to further the cottonseed oil industry in all parts of the world.

New Tonic Mixture.

At this season many people especially old folks need a tonic appetizer which will also relieve kidney and bladder troubles and strengthen the blood and tissues. A well known physician claims there is nothing superior as a winter tonic to the following taken three to six times daily in tablespoonful doses. To a half-pint of good whiskey add one ounce compound fluid balmwort and one ounce compound syrup sarsaparilla.

Slight Misunderstanding. Mickey's mother visited a young school teacher on the East side the other day, says the New York Sun. As nearly as she could make out from the mother's splutterings the teacher had been calling Mickey "names that no lady would use, and no decent mother would stand for." The teacher thought hard, but could not recall no time when she had given way to an impulse to call Mickey dreadful names.

"Sure but you did," insisted the mother. "I don't know what you meant by it, but scurvy elephant is no nice name to call a boy. That's what he said you called him, a scurvy elephant."

"Scurvy elephant No." said the teacher, in a relieved voice "I didn't call Mike a scurvy elephant. I called him a disturbing element, and I reiterate my statement."

Mickey's mother went home partially satisfied, but not quite sure that the teacher hadn't been calling her names, too.

BOY TORTURED BY ECZEMA

"When my boy was six years old, he suffered terribly with eczema. He could neither sit still nor lie quietly in bed, for the itching was dreadful. He would irritate spots by scratching with his nails and that only made them worse. A doctor treated him and we tried almost everything, but the eczema seemed to spread. It started in a small place on the lower extremities and spread for two years until it very nearly covered the back part of his leg to the knee."

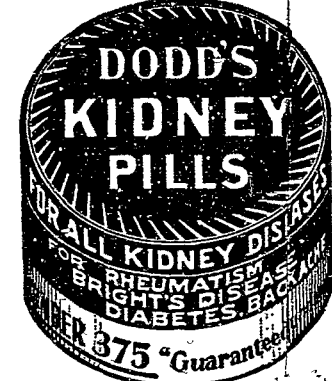
"Finally I got Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills and gave them according to directions. I used them in the morning and that evening, before I put my boy to bed, I used them again and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap and my boy was cured. My son is now in his seventeenth year and he has never had a return of the eczema."

"I took care of a friend's child that had eczema on its face and limbs and I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They acted on the child just as they did on my son and it has never returned. I would recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone. Mrs. A. J. Cochran, 1823 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 20, 1909."

Provided for Newsboys. Mrs. William Waldorf Astor provided in her will that the newsboys of New York should have a Thanksgiving dinner, as they have had at the expense of the Astor family for half a century. This year at least 2,000 newsboys were on hand, the afternoon papers having suspended work, thus giving the little fellows a holiday.

A Dye That Will Color any Fabric. Mrs. Adam Herbeson writes, "I have used Dyola and find it superior to any other package dye I have ever tried, as the same package colors wool, cotton, silk and mixed goods perfectly. Dyola dyes come in 16 fast brilliant colors. 10 cents per package a your dealer's. Write Dyola, Burlington, VT., for color card and book of directions sent free."

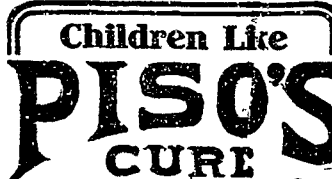
A pessimist by any other name would be a fault-finder just the same.



No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using stop it now. Get a 10c box—week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon-on FREE.



It is so pleasant to take stops the cough so quickly. Absolutely safe too and contains no opium. All Druggists, 25 cts.

BROWN TAIL MOTH WAR ON GAIN IN NEW ENGLAND

Injurious In Ravaging in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine—Adjacent States Also Suffer.

New England, again at war. Her historic hills ringing with the sounds of combat her verdant valleys are vying defiance to a common enemy. Brown tail moth is the invader. The farmers and scientific men of New England are battling, and again the state of Massachusetts has spent more than \$7,000,000 the war against him and his two brothers, the Gypsy moth, the pest forces have thus far met not with defeat. Like the Gypsy, the brown tail moth works his havoc in the dollar state. Each mother moth lays 300 eggs, and each caterpillar eats several hundred leaves in the course of a season.

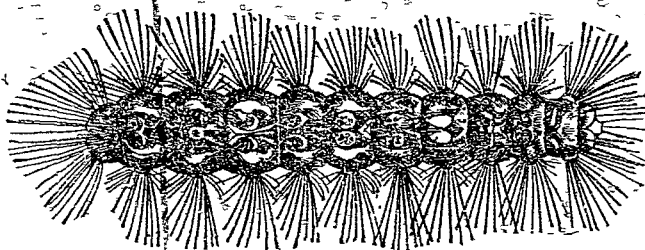
At first the scots thought the caterpillar were all to pear leaves, but they soon discovered that while the vermin always for a second or third helping artlett buds or leaves, they would pass up their plate for more will peach, cherry, oak, maple, elm or other old tree except the evergreen. "Aha," cried the deep-thinking lists when they made this discovery the brown tail moth caterpillars not harm the conifers! That is a victory! But the owner of orchard that is being rapidly skinned by the industrious caterpillars is pardoned if he does not jubilate that fact. It is, of course, silly to know that the pesky will not eat pine cones, but about the orchard?

Just at present brown tail moth is pretty well spreader Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Connecticut,

Mrs. Brown Tail has them, and uses them very well. She is a dissipated young thing, too, for she always flies by night, and often telegraph poles and the sides of houses will be literally whitened in the latter part of July. The time of flight is from the 1st to the 20th of July, and as the prevailing winds in New England are from the southwest, the spread of the pest has been mostly toward the northeast.

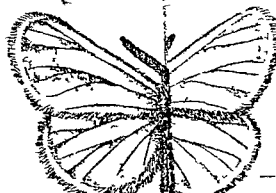
The moths begin laying their eggs soon after their flight is commenced, and the larvae hatch in the early part of August. They begin eating as soon as they are hatched, first feeding on the leaves where they were brought to light, and later wandering all over the tree. At night, like well-trained little ones, they return to their original leaf. When they are hatched they are about one-twelfth of an inch in length, and in five or six weeks shed their first skin. Later in the season they molt again. Along in September the caterpillars begin to spin their winter webs by drawing together a number of leaves with silken threads of their own manufacture, and when the weather becomes real cold, form colonies of 200 or 300, enter their nests or "webs," as the experts call them, and close the holes after them. They are then about one-quarter grown.

In the spring, as soon as the buds appear, the caterpillars emerge from their winter quarters with a six months' appetite, and proceed to eat the farmer out of his orchard. The caterpillar by dint of rapid and continuous eating reaches full size, a



Caterpillar Brown Tail Moth. Enlarged About Five Times.

and has appeared there in Rhode Island also. The old Bay state, however, received the brunt of the attack hundreds of square miles of orchard have been devoured within the boundaries of Massachusetts. Just



Female Brown Moth.

where and when the war was imported is not determined. It is believed, however, it was first brought from Holland France on some rose bushes to the Mass., in 1890.

When one considers the remarkable industry the caterpillars, its Dutch descent is probable. It was not recognized, however, by the scientific sharpshooter, when the residents of Somers and Cambridge found the caterpillar feeding upon the trees. The Gypsy moth, common to the state, which was then the best known caterpillar, once notified, and the identity of the immigrant was established. It is known for 200 years all over, where it had operated from the Mediterranean to Sweden.

By the close of 1909, brown tail had spread pretty well over New England from lower Massachusetts to the White mountains, and was still spreading. Mrs. Brown, a traveler, which makes it all the more dangerous than the Gypsy. The latter has wings, but she does not.

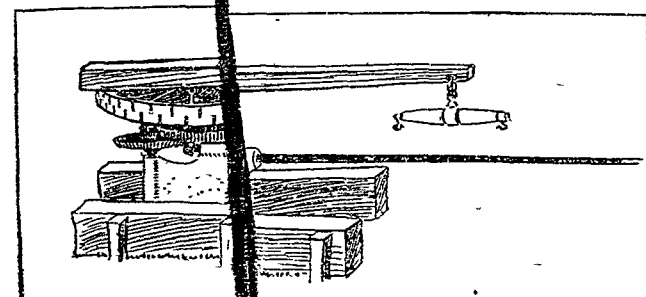
trifle over an inch in length, early in June. During the latter part of June it spins its cocoon, transforms itself into a pupa, and remains in that state for 20 days. Then it comes out a moth in July, flies to more congenial orchards, and starts the work of multiplication and devastation anew.

Roller Oats in Calf Feeding.
An experiment lasting 13 weeks was made at the North Carolina station to compare cooked roller oats with skim milk as a feed for calves. Nine calves fed the roller oats made an average daily gain per head of 1.143 pounds, whereas two calves fed the skim milk made an average daily gain per head of 1.21 pounds. On the basis that one pound of roller oats is equal to one gallon of whole milk, and that whole milk is worth eight cents per quart to milkmen, the cost of the milk for a 13-week-old calf receiving no roller oats is \$26.96. When roller oats (which cost 44 cents per pound delivered in barrel lots) are substituted for milk, as shown above, the cost of the calf feed for the same period is only \$12.46, a saving of \$14.50 in favor of the roller oats.

Cowpox for Hay.
Growing cowpox for hay has generally been found to be satisfactory, but the main objection to the crop for this purpose is that the stems of the plants are very sappy and difficult to cure. A week of good weather is required to cure cowpox hay, and if rains and damp weather come while the hay is down much damage results. If the crop is stored before it is well cured the hay is very likely to mold in the stack or mow, making it unfit for feeding.

Keep Off Vermin.
A very essential thing with poultry is to keep the flock free from lice, and mites. Cedar or sassafras poles for roosts are good to keep off vermin. Tobacco smoke is good to kill the lice.

POWER FLOWING MACHINE



To secure horse-powering machine, remove the side opposite the mowing machine, turn on its side so the wheels are vertical, and bolt it to heavy planks about six feet long. This will give a horse-power for any light plank must be fastened to the ground. A timber, tongue of the machine, to the drive wheels as

pole fastened to the same and a singletree fastened to the end of the sweep. Gas pipe may be used for the tumbling rod and the same fastened to the pitman shaft with a bolt which passes through both the gas pipe and the pitman. Leave the ratchet in the drive wheel so the machine may be used without interfering with the sweep. These horse-powers are often seen in the coal districts about Joplin Mo., and Pittsburg, Kan., and are used for pumping the water out of strip-

Increased Price of Elk Teeth.

"During the last five years the value of elk teeth has more than trebled," said a western traveler at the Frederic, according to the St. Paul Dispatch. "In 1894 you could get any number of fine specimens in Idaho, Montana, Washington and bordering states for \$2.50 apiece. Now you will pay from \$7.50 to \$10, and they are hard to get for even that. The Apache, Sioux, Comanche and Chippewa Indians used to have dozens of them in their possession and traded them for trinkets. But the redskin got wise to their value, and you can buy them from a regular dealer cheaper now than from the Indian. The passing of the elk and the great demand made by the members of the Elk lodge for teeth for emblems have boosted the price."

The traveler related an incident of an Oklahoman who bought a robe covered with elk teeth from a Wichita Indian for \$100. He cut off the teeth, and cleaned up \$2,200 on the deal.

A Drama on the Street.

A remarkable coincidence occurred at San Bernardino, Cal., one day lately, whereby a couple about to be divorced were happily brought together again. Mrs. Walter Preston was on her way to the court to secure a divorce against her husband when her little daughter darted in the path of an onrushing motor car. The mother's screams attracted the attention of a man who dashed in front of the machine, seized the little girl and leaped to safety as the automobile shot by. The rescuer proved to be the husband and father. Explanations were soon made, and the two made their way to the attorney's office, where Mrs. Preston tore up the divorce complaint.

Some people swell up on "emotion" brewed from absolute untruth. It's an old trick of the leaders of the Labor Trust to twist facts and make the "sympathetic ones" weep at the "ice house." (That's part of the tale further on.)

Gompers et al sneer at, spit upon and defy our courts, seeking sympathy by falsely telling the people the courts were trying to deprive them of free speech and free press.

Men can speak freely and print opinions freely in this country and no court will object, but they cannot be allowed to print matter as part of a criminal conspiracy to injure and ruin other citizens.

Gompers and his trust associates started out to ruin the Bucks Stove Co., drive its hundreds of workmen out of work and destroy the value of the plant without regard to the fact that hard earned money of men who worked, had been invested there.

The conspirators were told by the courts to stop these vicious "trust" methods, (efforts to break the firm that won't come under trust rule), but instead of stopping they "dare" the courts to punish them and demand new laws to protect them in such destructive and tyrannical acts as they may desire to do. * * * The reason Gompers and his band persisted in trying to ruin the Bucks Stove Works was because the stove company insisted on the right to keep some old employees at work when "de union" ordered them discharged and some of "de gang" put on.

Now let us reverse the conditions and have a look.

Suppose the company had ordered the union to dismiss certain men from their union, and the demand being refused, should institute a boycott against that union, publish its name in an "unfair list," instruct other manufacturers all over the United States not to buy the labor of that union, have committees call at stores and threaten to boycott if the merchants sold anything made by that union. Picket the factories where members work and slug them on the way home, blow up their houses and wreck the works, and even murder a few members of the boycotted union to teach them they must obey the orders of "organized Capital?"

It would certainly be fair for the company to do these things if lawful for the Labor Trust to do them.

In such a case, under our laws the boycotted union could apply to our courts and the courts would order the company to cease boycotting and trying to ruin these union men. Suppose thereupon the company should sneer at the court and in open defiance continue the unlawful acts in a persistent, carefully laid out plan, purposely intended to ruin the union and force its members into poverty. What a howl would go up from the union demanding that the courts protect them and punish their law-breaking oppressors. Then they would praise the courts and go on earning a living protected from ruin and happy in the knowledge that the people's courts could defend them.

How could any of us receive protection from law-breakers unless the courts have power to, and do punish such men?

The court is placed in position where it must do one thing or the other—punish men who persist in defying its peace orders or go out of service, let anarchy reign, and the more powerful destroy the weaker.

Peaceful citizens sustain the courts as their defenders, whereas thieves, forgers, burglars, crooks of all kinds and violent members of labor unions, hate them and threaten violence if their members are punished for breaking the law. They want the courts to let them go free and at the same time demand punishment for other men "outside de union" when they break the law. * * * Notice the above reference to "violent" members of labor unions. The great majority of the "unheard" union men are peaceable,

A Lesson in Economy.

"I notice you always find the driver your purse when we take a conveyance," said the heroine of the historical novel.

"I do," admitted the hero of the same.

"How do you expect to support a wife? Give him the exact legal fare hereafter."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Novice.

Old Lawyer (to young partner)—Did you draw up old Moneybag's will? Young Partner—Yes, sir; and so tight that all the relatives in the world cannot break it.

Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—The next time there is a will to be drawn up, I'll do it myself!—New York Sun.

Sorry He Spoke.

Mr. Dubbs (with newspaper)—It tells here, my dear, how a progressive New York woman makes her social calls by telephone.

Mrs. Dubbs—Progressive. Hub! She's probably like me, not a decent thing to wear.—Boston Transcript.

Would Surprise Him All Right.

First Girl—I want to give my fiancé a surprise for a birthday present. Can't you suggest something? Second Girl—You might tell him your age.

And Mother Officials.

Eddie—Do you have morning prayers at your house? Freddie—We have some kind of a service when father gets in.

Occasionally we meet people who spend half their time telling what they are going to do and the other half explaining why they didn't do it.

Knowledge Enough.

At the moment of their fall Adam and Eve, being innocent, were used to doing things in an unconscious manner.

That is to say, they didn't Fletcherize.

With the result that they failed of getting the full effect of the apple—all the proteins and carbohydrates.

However, in their blind, blundering way, they attained to enough knowledge of good and evil to make them terrible bores to themselves forever after, and to all their descendants likewise unto the present generation.—Puck.

His Business.

"You see that man across the street? Well, you can always get cut rates from him for his work."

"What is it?"

"Trimming trees and hedges."—Baltimore American.

Taking No Chances.

Griggs—Odd that these doctors can't prescribe for themselves. There's Cuttem just gone to another physician to be treated.

Briggs—That's where he is wise. Cuttem knows how few of his patients recover.

On Time.

"That man spends his life in an endeavor to get people to do things on time."

"That's fine and philanthropic! What does he do for a living?"

"Sells book on the installment plan."

Happiness in marriage would be more prevalent if a man would handle his wife as tenderly and carefully as he does an old briar pipe.

Interesting Information.

In an interview published in the Kieler Neueste Nachrichten, Grossadmiral von Koster says many interesting things about his visit to New York, among them the following: "In the absence of President Taft, who was away on a trip to the Mexican frontier, the place of honor was taken by the vice-president of the United States, Secretary of State Sherman of New York."

Graphic Variations.

"Civilization," remarked the cannibal King, "promotes some strange ideas."

"To whom do you especially refer?" inquired the missionary.

"Among you the ultimate consumer is regarded with sympathy. Here he is considered very lucky."

All Kinds.

"It takes all kinds of people to make a world," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Certainly," answered the plain person; "look at explorers. Some of them excel with mathematical instruments and some with typewriters and picture machines."

Where Pepps Won Fame.

"Who was this fellow Pepps, and what is his claim to fame?"

"His claim to fame is well founded, my friend. He's the man who kept a diary for more than a year."

Mistakes Will Happen.

Lady (to her sister, a doctor)—There—I cooked a meal for the first time today and I made a mess of it.

"Well, dear, never mind; it's nothing. I lost my first patient."

If you see a fault in others, think of two of your own, and do not add a third one by your hasty judgment.

Don't Weep At The Ice House.

upright citizens. The noisy, violent ones get into office and the leaders of the great Labor Trust know how to mass this kind of men, in labor conventions and thus carry out the leaders' schemes, frequently abhorrent to the rank and file, so it was at the late Toronto convention.

The paid delegates would applaud and "resolute" as Gompers wanted, but now and then some of the real workmen insist on being heard, sometimes at the risk of their lives.

Delegate Egan is reported to have said at the Toronto convention: "If the officers of the federation would only adhere to the law we would think a lot more of them."

The Grand Council of the Provincial Workmen's Ass'n of Canada has declared in favor of severing all connections with unions in the U. S., saying "any union having its seat of Gov't in America, and pretending to be international in its scope, must fight industrial battles according to American methods. Said methods have consequences which are abhorrent to the law-abiding people of Canada involving hunger, misery, riot, bloodshed and murder, all of which might be termed as a result of the practical war now in progress in our fair provinces and directed by foreign emissaries of the United Miners of America."

That is an honest Canadian view of our infamous "Labor Trust."

A few days ago the daily papers printed the following:

(By the Associated Press.) Washington, D. C., Nov. 10.—Characterizing the attitude of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor in the contempt proceedings in the courts of the District of Columbia, in connection with the Bucks Stove and range company, as "a willful, premeditated violation of the law," Simon Burns, general master workman of the general assembly, Knights of Labor, has voiced a severe condemnation of these three leaders. Mr. Burns expressed his confidence in courts in general and in those of the District of Columbia in particular.

APPROVED BY DELEGATES. This rebuke by Burns was in his annual report to the general assembly of his organization. He received the hearty approval of the delegates who heard it read at their annual meeting in this city.

"There is no trust or combination of capital in the world," said Mr. Burns, "that violates laws oftener than do the trust labor organizations, which resort to more dishonest, unfair and dishonorable methods toward their competitors than any trust or combinations in the country."

Mr. Burns said the action of "these so-called leaders" would be harmful for years to come whenever attempts were made to obtain labor legislation.

"The Labor Digest," a reputable workingman's paper, says, as part of an article entitled "The beginning of the end of Gompersism, many organizations becoming tired of the rule-ruin policies which have been enforced by the president of the A. F. of L."

"That he has maintained his leadership for so long a time in the face of his stubborn clinging to policies which the more thoughtful workingmen have seen for years must be abandoned, has been on account partly of the sentimental feeling on the part of the organizations that he ought not to be deposed, and the unwillingness of the men who were mentioned for the place, to accept a nomination in opposition to him. In addition to this, there is no denying the shrewdness of the leader of the A. F. of L., and his political sagacity, which has enabled him to keep a firm grip on the machinery of the organization, and to have his faithful henchmen in the positions where they could do him the most good whenever their services might be needed."

"Further than this, he has never failed, at the last conventions, to have some sensation to spring on the convention at the psychological moment, which would place him in the light of a martyr to the cause of unionism, and

excite a wave of sympathetic enthusiasm for him, which would carry the delegates off their feet, and result in his re-election.

"That his long leadership, and this apparent impossibility to fill his place has gone to his head, and made him imagine that he is much greater a man than he really is, is undoubtedly the case, and accounts for the tactics he has adopted in dealing with questions before congress, where he has unnecessarily antagonized men to whom organized labor must look for recognition of their demands, and where labor measures are often opposed on account of this very antagonism, which would otherwise receive support."

"There is no doubt but what organized labor in this country would be much stronger with a leader who was more in touch with conditions as they actually exist, and who would bring to the front the new policies which organized labor must adopt if it expects to even maintain its present standing, to say nothing of making future progress."

We quote portions of another article, a reprint from the same labor paper, "Organized labor, through its leaders, must recognize the mistakes of the past if they expect to perpetuate their organizations, or to develop the movement which they head. No movement, no organization, no nation can develop beyond the intellects which guide these organizations, and if the leaders are dominated by a selfish motive the organization will become tinged with a spirit of selfishness, which has never applied to mankind in any walk of life at any time since history began."

"It can be said in extenuation of certain leaders of organized labor that the precarious position which they occupy as leaders has had a tendency to cause them to lose sight of the object behind the organization. The natural instinct in man for power and position is in no small measure responsible for the mistakes of the leaders, not necessarily in labor unions alone, but in every branch of society. This desire for power and leadership and personal aggrandizement causes men who have been earnest and sincere in their efforts in the start to deteriorate into mere politicians whose every act and utterance is tinged with the desire to cater to the baser passions of the working majority in the societies or organizations and this is undoubtedly true when applied to the present leaders of the Federation of Labor. We mention the Federation of Labor particularly in this article, because that organization is the only organization of labor which has yet found itself in direct opposition to the laws of the land. There are other organizations of labor whose leaders have made mistakes, but they have always kept themselves and their organizations within the bounds of the law and respected the rights of every other man in considering the rights of themselves and their constituency; whereas, the motto of the Federation is just the reverse, and unless the leaders conform themselves and their organization in accordance with the laws of the land; the leaders and the organization itself must be disintegrated and pass into history, for in America the common sense of mankind is developed to a greater extent than in any other nation on the earth, and the people, who are the court of last resort in this country, will never allow any system to develop in this country which does not meet with the approval of the majority of the citizens of the country."

"This must have forced itself upon the leaders of the Federation by this time. If it has not, the leaders must be eliminated. The organization which they head has done many meritorious things in times past and the people are always ready and willing to acknowledge the benefits which their efforts have brought to their constituency as a whole, but at the present time labor organizations in general, and the Federation of Labor in particular, stand before the bar of public opinion, having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few. The people are patient and awaiting to

see if the object lesson which they have been forced to give to these leaders is going to be recognized and if they are going to conform themselves and their future work and actions in accordance thereto."

Let the people remember that comment, "The Federation of Labor in particular stands before the bar of public opinion having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few."

The great 90 per cent of Americans do not take kindly to the acts of tyranny of these trust leaders openly demanding that all people bow down to the rules of the Labor Trust and we are treated to the humiliating spectacle of our Congress and even the Chief Executive entertaining these convicted law-breakers and listening with consideration to their insolent demands that the very laws be changed to allow them to safely carry on their plan of gaining control over the affairs of the people.

The sturdy workers of America have come to know the truth about these "martyrs" sacrificing themselves in the noble cause of labor" but it's only the hysterical ones who swell up and cry over the aforesaid "heroes," reminding one of the two romantic elderly maids who, weeping copiously, were discovered by the old janitor at MI Vernon.

"What is it all you ladies?"

"Taking the handkerchief from one swollen red eye, between sobs she said: 'Why we have so long revered the memory of George Washington that we feel it a privilege to come here and weep at his tomb.'"

"Yas'm, yas'm, yo' shore has a desire to express yo' sympathy but yo' are overflowin' at de wrong spot, yo' is weepin' at de ice house."

Don't get maudlin about law-breakers who must be punished if the very existence of our people is to be maintained.

If you have any surplus sympathy it can be extended to the honest workers who continue to earn food when threatened and are frequently hurt and sometimes killed before the courts can intervene to protect them.

Now the Labor Trust leaders demand of Congress that the courts be stripped of power to issue injunctions to prevent them from assaulting or perhaps murdering men who dare earn a living when ordered by the Labor Trust to quit work.

Don't weep at the Ice House and don't permit any set of law-breakers to bully our courts, if your voice and vote can prevent. Be sure and write your Representatives and Senators in Congress asking them not to vote for any measure to prevent the courts from protecting homes, property and persons from attack by paid agents of this great Labor Trust.

Let every reader write, and write now.

Don't sit silent and allow the organized and paid men of this great trust to force Congress to believe they represent the great masses of the American people. Say your say and let your representatives in Congress know that you do not want to be governed under new laws which would empower the Labor Trust leaders with legal right to tell you when to work, where to work! At what price! What to buy! What not to buy! Whom to vote for! How much you shall pay per month in fees to the Labor Trust! etc., etc., etc.

This power is now being demanded by the passage of laws in Congress. Tell your Senators and Representatives plainly that you don't want them to vote for any measure that will allow any set of men either representing Capital or Labor to govern and dictate to the common people, who prefer to be free to go and come, work or not, and vote for whom they please.

Every man's liberty will disappear when the leaders of the great Labor Trust or any other trust can ride rough shod over people and mass their forces to prevent our courts from affording protection.

"There's a Reason."

C. W. POST, Battle Creek, Mich.

The Northville-Record

P. S. NEAL, Publisher.

Established.....1869.

An Independent Newspaper Published Every Friday Morning by The Record Printery, at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.

Terms: Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (to new subscribers, 25c in advance). Single copies, 5c.

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

Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

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

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

Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

No fake advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable," accepted at any price.

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JAN 7, '10

Stand by Your Town.

No town can be permanently prosperous in which the citizens and tradesmen, dependent on each other do not patronize each other. The merchant wants a harness, for instance, and although his neighbor is a good harness maker and trades with him, he imagines he can save fifty cents by sending to another city or state for his harness. The harnessmaker, in turn, sends away for his groceries, boots, shoes and clothing. The shoemaker sends away for his coat and the tailor sends away for his boots and so it goes. As a result, the farmers coming in to trade, see all the tradesmen sending to other places for goods, because, they say, they can save money by doing so; and to the conclusion that they, too, can do better elsewhere; and then everybody is growling about hard times and no business. No wonder, the business men themselves turn the tide of trade elsewhere, for if they can supply themselves to better advantage by depriving their neighbor of their trade, others learn to try the same experiment. It is a dangerous one to inaugurate. Ten dollars is lost where one is saved, because the entire business of the place is dwarfed and hampered thereby.

The fact is, but little is ever made in going away to trade, and oftener, counting all expenses, there is a loss. Show us a town in which the people make it a rule not to send away for anything they can get at home and we will show you a town in which business is lively and everybody buys and trade is centering from abroad. Prices are low and the tradesmen patronize each other, having no suspicions that confidence will be abused. Let it once be understood that the business men of any town are in the habit of sending abroad for purchases, and the business will languish. Patronize each other and keep all four business at home.

In other words Justice Montgomery thinks that "A Bird on the bench is worth more than a one to four throw for the governor's chair."

Wouldn't Follow Own Advice.

Cheyne, the father of Cheyenes, said: "When mankind was a simple, plain, frugal and honest that were few or no nervous diseases. To perance, exercise, labor and industry kept the juices sweet and the sounds biased. Most disorders happen to the rich, lazy and too well protected." But it was said and was true of Cheyene that he would rather follow his own advice.

Texas Bars Race Track Gambling.

Texas has taken pattern from New York and now has in effect a law prohibiting gambling at race tracks. The new statute makes betting on a horse a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of from \$200 to \$500 if a book is made or a pool is sold, and punishable by a fine of \$25 to \$100 if a bet is made or a pool bought.

Relic of Ancient Egypt.

The British museum possesses a chair—the throne of Queen Hatacu—which was in use some 3,500 years ago.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

J J Marks spent Monday in Toledo.

J. H. Steers spent New Years with relatives in Detroit.

Ray Haddock visited relatives in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Miss Bessie Wells will visit relatives in Millford over Sunday.

Mrs. Jesse Power has returned from a two weeks visit in Detroit.

Prof. Chas. Stark of Sutton's Bay visited his nephew, Willard Stark, Monday.

The "Main 500" club met with Mr. and Mrs. Y. L. Tibham on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wisdom of Delta, Ohio, have moved back to Northville.

Mr and Mrs. T. J. Perkins were guests of her mother in Bennington over New Years.

Mrs Woolley spent her holiday vacation with her brother, John Emery, in Detroit.

Mr and Mrs R. B. Williams spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs LeRoy Naylor of Redford.

H R Gladitz, who had been home for a couple of weeks, returned to Dakota Monday.

Mrs George Stanley and daughter, are spending a couple of weeks with Port Huron friends.

Ed McGrain of Flint was in town Friday night and attended the "North Pole" party.

Mr and Mrs. Gordon Allen spent Saturday and Sunday with Royal Oak and Detroit friends.

The Clover Whist club was entertained at the home of Mrs Erle Miller on Monday evening.

Miss Minnie King of Detroit was the guest of her brother Melvin, Friday night and Saturday.

Miss Lillia Dolph of Detroit was the guest of her brother, Charles Dolph, and wife over New Year's.

Miss Mamie VanSickle of this place and friend, Miss Myrtle Walker, of Redford, spent Thursday in Detroit.

Leo Lawrance of Lansing was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs S. S. Lawrence from Friday until Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Rickle entertained the "West End" club last Thursday evening at their home on Dunlap street.

J. A. Stillson and family have moved here from Detroit and purchased the DeFrene farm on the Novi road.

Mrs C. Biery and daughter, Alma, have been spending the week with her children and friends at Novi and Wixom.

Miss Iva Hubbard left Monday for Battle Creek after spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Lydia Hubbard.

Mrs. Willard Stark and children returned home Saturday after spending ten days with relatives near South Lyon.

Mr and Mrs James Leavenworth and Mrs F E Biery of Novi spent Monday at the home of their mother, Mrs. C Biery.

Mr. and Mrs O R Bromley and little daughter of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with their father, Frank Brown.

Mr. and Mrs Judd Laning, who had been spending the holidays with her sister in southern Illinois, returned home Tuesday.

Regular convention of mystic lodge No. 100 next Tuesday evening, Jan. 11, installation of officers and work in the second rank.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Vradenburg of Detroit were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Vradenburg, from Friday until Sunday night.

H. B. Merritt and family of Pontiac and Miss Edna Hoyt of Wilson, N. Y., were guests of the former's brother, E. A. Merritt, and family on New Years day.

John White, wife and baby of Grand Rapids were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin White over New Years. Mr. White returned to Grand Rapids Sunday but Mrs. White and baby remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Trufant and daughter of Ypsilanti came over and ate New Year's dinner with Mrs Trufant's parents, Mr. and Mrs L. E. McRobert. Mr. Trufant returned to Ypsilanti Monday but she remained the rest of the week.

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

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

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

BURNS BRUISES BLISTERS

as well as all manner of injuries, soreness and inflammation of the skin are promptly relieved and quickly healed with

Sabine's Curative Oil

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

J. A. Dubuar has been in Boston this week on business.

Little Ralph and Harry White of Detroit are visiting their grandma.

Miss Anthony of Detroit was the guest of Miss Bessie Wells from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs Robinson and Miss Jeanne Dean visited among Northville relatives New Years day.

Miss Bertha Fendt spent Sunday in North Farmington the guest of her sister, Mrs Green.

Miss Blanche Myers, niece of Mrs. Lester Cook, will be married Jan. 25 to Mr. Leo Nelson Sharp at Germantown, Pa.

Chas. A. Rogers of Mountain Home, Idaho, and Miss Florence Darmaid of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thornton New Years day, also Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

George Lennox of South Lyon and daughter, Mrs. Frank Hendricks, of this place spent New Years with the former's mother at Millington. They found her enjoying good health at the age of ninety-five. Mrs. Hendricks also called on other relatives.

Alderman W. J. Lanning has just returned from a visit in Chicago, Springfield and other western points and had a fine time. At Chicago Jud had a splendid visit with Charles Booth, who is at the head of the Chicago Pneumatic Tool company of that city.

Mrs Frank U. Fry and son, Robert, who had been the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, during the holidays, left Sunday for Detroit, where they spent a few days with relatives before returning to their home in Rochester, N. Y.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The Ladies' Missionary society will meet with Mrs. B A Wheeler Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. A. Danksin, Publisher of the Michigan Presbyterian, will preach next Sunday, morning and evening.

All were glad to see our beloved Miss Dean on Sunday and the young people greatly enjoyed her talk about her work.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary society of the Presbytery of Detroit will hold their midwinter meeting in the Forest avenue church, Detroit, next Tuesday beginning at ten a. m.

The Sunday school has elected the following officers for the new year: Supt., J O Knapp, Asst. Supt., C E Ryder, Sec., John Christensen; Treas., Ray Johnson, Librarian, W. G. Yerkes.

The annual social and supper will be held in Chadwick's hall on Wednesday evening of next week. Supper will be served from 5:30. At the business meeting two trustees and one elder will be elected and reports presented from the officers and organizations of the church.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The Bible Study topic for Thursday evening is, "The Character and Purpose of the Law."

Do not forget the Silver Medal contest in the church Friday evening. Admission 10c and 15c.

The subject of the B. Y. P. U. meeting is, "Bridging the Gaps to Christ: Who Should Do It? How Is It Done?" Leader, Roy Clark.

Pastor Musser speaks Sunday morning on the topic, "First Things First." Sunday evening's theme is, "An Honorable Man." All made welcome.

The annual meeting was well attended for the very severe night and everything passed off very pleasantly. We hope for a splendid year of work.

Our Sunday school started off finely with the new officers and some new teachers at the helm. Look out for the surprise in the Sunday school next Sunday.

FOR CHILDREN.

The safest, gentlest, most pleasant and in every way desirable bowel regulator for children, as well as for adults, are Rexall Orderlies. They are eaten like candy. They soothe and invigorate the delicate intestines, making them strong and active. They relieve constipation and overcome the necessity of the regular use of laxative. If they don't do as we claim we will return the price paid for them. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c.

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School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

Letitia Bartrum of the Third grade is ill.

Miss Mary Hill visited the Eighth grade Tuesday.

Herman Melaner is a new pupil in the First grade.

Averil Miles of the First grade is visiting in Millford.

Don't forget the Junior play which will be given the last of February.

Elizabeth and Agnes Crawford of Pontiac visited the Eighth grade Tuesday.

Miss Stearns, our former High school teacher, visited the High school Tuesday.

Keep your eyes open for the Senior magazine which will certainly prove to be worth the price.

Helen Holmes and Frances Yerkes of the Eighth grade who have been ill, are back in school again.

The Third grade's motto for this month is "We will try to be Kings and Queens over our own lives this month."

Observe the Eighth grade pupils proudly wearing their new class pins gold and white being their class colors as shown in the pins.

Friday, Jan. 21, marks the end of the first semester. From Apr 6 to 11, will occur our annual spring vacation-commencement week being June 10 to 17.

There will be no basket ball game here this Friday evening, the boys probably playing out of town. Next week a complete schedule of games for both boys and girls will be published.

The total average of attendance of the entire school for last month was 93.3 per cent, the total attendance being 170 boys and 167 girls. The Seventh grade led with an average of 97.3 per cent.

By the time this paper is in the press the grade building will have the electric light furnishings all in. The school sent a heaping teaspoonful of thanks to the School Board for this improvement.

Through the courtesy of the Independent Telephone Co. large 'phones have been installed in place of the small ones and a switch board arranged in the office so that the various 'phones may be connected with the main line. The school wishes to thank Manager Rauch for this kindness.

Do not fail to come to the entertainment given by the Seventh and Eighth grades in the Rink Jan. 14th. A musical program followed by a humorous mock-trial will be given, you cannot afford to miss hearing and seeing the strong minded women also hearing lawyers Miller and Alexander give their eloquent pleas.

If your boy or girl has not been doing passable work you will receive a communication from the teacher. The superintendent wishes the parents to look them over before throwing them aside, as many difficulties in passing will thus be avoided. Any questions in regard to any of the grades may be sent to the office.

Miss Willis of the Kindergarten, who has also seen four years of service of stenography and typewriting in a Detroit business college, will offer a course of this kind to the High school pupils. If there is a sufficient number outside of the High school who desire it, arrangements may be made by calling up Supt LaRue. This is a night school possibility and successful bookkeeping will be added.

Next Friday afternoon, Jan 14, at 3:30 o'clock will be held the fourth Patrons meeting. Let everyone take note and be there as Supt. LaRue wishes to assure all that have hitherto stayed away because they feared to be called upon to speak on questions under discussion—just put away that fear and come as the program is all arranged. Come and make the first meeting of the new year a banner meeting. If you are really interested in your boys and girls and those who have them in charge five-twelfths of the time, join in these meetings.

It is with regret that we announce that Miss Williams, the First grade, has tendered her resignation to take effect Jan. 24. Miss Williams has been trying to secure a position in a Detroit school where she can be near her home and has just been notified of her election. The vacancy is not yet filled. The only other change in the corps of teachers will be that Mrs. Woolley of the Third will be given the Fourth, Miss Corey of the Fourth grade taking the Third. The pupils of the entire school are glad Mrs. Woolley has obtained this well earned promotion.

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THE WHITE HOUSE

Men's \$1 Wool Shirts for.....75c
Men's \$1 Wool Drawers for.....75c
Ladies' \$1 Wool Vests for.....75c
Ladies' \$1 Wool Pants for.....75c
Men's Fleece Shirts and Pant. 35-39-45c
Men's \$1 Union Suits for.....75c
Ladies' \$3 Sweaters for.....\$1.99
Children's \$1.75 Sweaters for.....\$1.29

Special on Corsets for 1 week.

50c Corsets....39c \$1 Corsets.....79c

Pictures Framed to Order Watch Our Shows for Styles.

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.

It takes time

to acquire business training and experience, but no qualities are more vital to success. This is particularly true in transacting the business of other person.

The Union Trust Company offers you the ripe results of more than eighteen years of valuable training in this special field.

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.

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

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take one with every meal. Take no other. Box of your Druggist. BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

The M. S. N. C. and M. A. C. students returned to their school duties Tuesday.

The "400" club met with Mrs. Rose Little on Tuesday evening and had a very pleasant time.

Miss Mina Walker of Jackson is the new stenographer at the American Bell Foundry office.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Sackett of Detroit on December 25th and died December 27th.

Miss Elizabeth Balcom of Escanaba has been employed as stenographer at the Globe Furniture Co. office.

Thos. Dolan of Philadelphia is the new fish culturist at the Northville fish station to succeed Ed. Fuller, who is promoted.

During September \$1,315.54 and during October receipts amounting to \$62,495.56, were received at the Jackson prison for the sale of binder twine.

The Northville State Savings bank has declared and paid a semi-annual dividend of four per cent. The bank paid a 3 1/2 per cent dividend last July.

The North Pole party given by Prof. Scott in the rink New Years Eve was a great success and the novel features introduced were unique and entertaining.

Forty couple from Northville went over to Pontiac on a special car Saturday to attend the Elk's dance party. Everyone is enthusiastic over the good time they had.

Ed. Fuller, the popular and well known expert fish culturist at the Northville U. S. fish station, has been appointed fish culturist at large with a salary of \$900 per year.

On New Year's day eight young ladies were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Fred Lyke. A sumptuous six o'clock dinner was served to which all did justice.

The Record would like the photograph of the newly elected heads of each of Northville's fraternal societies from which to make a cut to run in the news columns of this paper.

The Lapham State Savings bank has declared and ordered to be paid at the annual meeting January 11 a dividend of five per cent. The bank also pays the stock taxes of the stockholders.

The Globe company has secured the seating and furnishing job for the new North Woodward Baptist church on Woodward avenue, Detroit, also for the new Temple Beth Jacob on Hastings street.

According to the game laws muskrat trappers may not employ their old methods of securing the animal. It is forbidden to set traps within six feet of where the rat comes from his house or to spear them.

Secretary George Lord, of the state tax commission, announces that wireless telegraph companies, of which there are two in Michigan, will be assessed under the amended ad valorem taxation act.

The Northville Record came out last week all decorated with a handsome colored Christmas cover. It was a very fine number and the Record readers undoubtedly appreciated the innovation—Plymouth Mail.

Allen M. Harmon Post will install their officers on the evening of Jan. 14 in G. A. R. hall at 7 p. m. A good time is expected. Rattons will be served after installation also talkfest and smokefest. All comrades invited whether members of the Post or not.

All four Republican candidates for gubernatorial honors are scheduled to meet under one roof January 4, the occasion being a mass meeting of the 4,000 members of the Woodmen of the World at Grand Rapids. This meeting should at least revive the talk in political matters.

The clerks in the state tax commission office at Lansing are doing work nights in order to get out the report to be placed before boards of supervisors, pertaining to the valuation of telephone and telegraph companies in the state. The assessments must be published January 15.

The "Eclipse" was royally entertained by the Misses Ella Power and Nellie Little at the home of the former on Monday evening. The young men were also in attendance and all went out to Miss Powers in sleighs. After indulging in a few games of "500" a most appetizing three course luncheon was served.

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. Lydia White is slowly improving.

T. G. Richardson is much better this week.

Stewart Coll, who has been ill with pneumonia, is convalescing.

Everybody who went out of doors yesterday certainly stood on slippery places.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey White of Detroit an eleven pound girl Dec. 30.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Carpenter entertained the "Merry-go-round" Wednesday night.

Miss Grace Tremper, reporter of the Record office has been ill this week with neuralgia of the neck.

Special Communication of Northville Lodge No. 136 F. & A. M. Monday evening, Jan. 10. Work in F. C. degree.

Mrs. Smith, a sister of James Hamilton, fell yesterday while working about the house and fractured her hip.

Wilbur Harrington gives the vital statistics for the year 1909 in Northville as follows: births 26 marriages 18 deaths 21.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith and Mrs. M. L. Smith spent New Years at Saginaw attending a reunion of the Warren family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Yerkes, and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Penfield returned Tuesday from a several days visit with Ohio friends.

Regular meeting of Union Chapter No. 55 R. A. M. Wednesday evening, Jan. 12. Important business. Work in Master Mark degree.

Mrs. L. H. Barnum fell and broke her wrist Friday. Although the injured member is very painful it is healing as fast as possible.

Charles Thornton of Mountain Home, Idaho, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is able to be out. His daughter, Marjorie, is slowly recovering.

The annual meeting of the Northville Driving association will be held in the village hall, Northville, Tuesday evening, January 11, at 7 o'clock standard.

Mrs. E. L. McRoberts entertained all her children for New Years, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Weaver of Farmington, Mr. and Mrs. J. Trufant of Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. Don Yerkes of this place.

Mrs. M. N. Johnson was quite severely injured by falling on the hall stairs yesterday. Her arm was painfully bruised and a gash over one eye necessitated three stitches by the doctor.

The house occupied by George Kidd was quite badly damaged by fire Wednesday forenoon and the furniture in the upper rooms considerably injured by smoke, fire and water. Origin of the fire unknown.

A block of wood from the buzz saw at the Dubuay factory came in contact with Eugene Adams' hand Monday and gave it a bad slash so that it was necessary for Dr. Henry to take three or four stitches. Adams lost a finger from this same hand a short time ago.

Nine little folks were made happy on Wednesday afternoon when Fred VanSickle treated them to a sleigh ride about town and then took them to his home where they were served refreshments after which Mr. VanSickle took them to their homes.

Frank S. Neal, publisher of the Northville Record, has completed a model plant. The building is 30x100 feet in dimensions and is lighted on three sides. The printing plant and business office are on the ground floor and every modern convenience for a country office is at hand. Mr. Neal has a good equipment and turns out a fine product.—Michigan Bulletin.

Marshal Taft found a man sitting on the walk near Fred Lyke's home Monday night barefooted and his feet warming in a snow bank. He gave his name as John Clair and claimed to have been at the station house and summoned medical aid. He was warmed and fed and on Tuesday was able to resume his journey.

Members of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church perpetrated a very neat and successful surprise upon their president Mrs. W. H. Ambler at her home Wednesday afternoon, and among other nice things presented her with a beautiful china salad bowl. It was a very enjoyable occasion attended by about thirty ladies. A dainty little lunch was served just previous to the presentation.

Something Coming Sure. Mistress—You know, Melinda, we're all very fond of you. I hope you like your room and are content with your wages. I'm thinking of giving you my silk petticoat. Cook—Foh de Lawd, Mis' Howard! How many folks has you benen done gone an' asked foh dinner?—Puck.

Wanted—Good girl for general housework; good wages to right party. Address P. O. box 482, Northville, Mich. 23w1

Methodist Church Notes.

By the Pastor.

The pastor will preach Sunday morning on "Weights that hinder and sins that beset."

The annual meeting of the Ladies Aid society will be held next Tuesday afternoon in the church.

The subject for Sunday evening worship will be "The Heroic spirit vindicated." A fine congregation assembled last Sunday evening. Come again.

Funds are on hand for the purchase of fifty or more new books for the Sunday school library. The whole library is to be rearranged and re-catalogued.

A series of helpful meetings have been held this week in preparation for special evangelistic service which will begin Sunday, Jan. 16. These preliminary meetings will be continued next week.

Plans are in operation this month to increase the attendance in our Sunday school. If successful, as it gives every promise of being, it will be made a part of the regular program of Sunday school work.

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 RENT—8 room house in good condition on Yerkes avenue. Independent phones 130 R. 23tf

FOR SALE—Collie puppies. C. C. Chadwick. Both phones. 23w2

FOR SALE—20 fine Shropshire breeding ewes. One lamb middle March. J. E. Wedow, Walld Lake. Phone Farmington 40L2 23w2

WANTED—Man and wife want steady position with respectable farmer or farm to work on shares. Best references furnished. Address Romane Gordon, Northville 23wlp

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

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

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 22w2

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. Carmel Benton. 19tf

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

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

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 \$550 to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Wayne and Oakland. (Also western land.) Farm to exchange for good horse and lot in Northville. O. S. HARGER. 15tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 81 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. E. 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 15p

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.
Duro New 40c
Corn in ear—30c. Shelled corn—60c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00
Hogs dressed—\$10.00
Cattle—\$5.00
Lamb—\$7.00
Butter—16c per lb.
Veal—live—\$4.50
Eggs—32c. Butter—29c.

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NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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PURE STERILIZED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

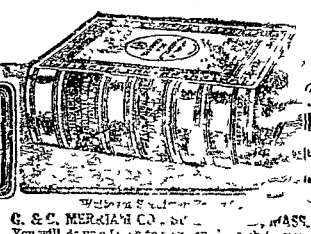
PERRIN'S
Ivory Feed and Sale Stable.
15c Bus to and from All Trains.
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FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.
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SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of loading the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. "Whispering" Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of crazed miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his office. Sinclair pleaded board at the boarding house of 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 demise, which occurred after one year of married life. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. President Bucks notified Smith that he had work ahead. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. "Whispering" Smith approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's house. Dunning rescued the railroad—a fight-of-way. He had already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. A train was home a shot passed through his hat. A sudden rain of the Crawling Stone river created consternation. Dickie and Marion appealed to McCloud for help. "Whispering" Smith joined the group. McCloud took his men to fight the river. Lance Dunning welcomed them cordially. McCloud succeeded in halting the flood. Dickie and Marion visited Sinclair at his ranch. He tried to persuade his deserted wife to return to him. She refused. He accused "Whispering" Smith of having stolen her love from him. A train was held up and robbed. The bandits escaping. Smith and McCloud started in pursuit. At Baggs ranch Du Sang killed old Baggs. "Whispering" Smith befriended his ten-year-old son. They came to Williams. "Cache" Smith was certain the bandits were there. The important Rebstock, "king of the cache," to give up Du Sang. Rebstock refused. Smith declared he would clean out the whole gang, including Rebstock. Smith came upon the bandits. Du Sang among them. Single-handed he routed them all. He set in wounded Du Sang died of his wounds. The party started for home. Medicine Bend heard the news of the capture. McCloud's love match with Dickie progressed favorably.

CHAPTER XXX—Continued.

"Won't you give me the number and let me telephone?" asked a voice behind them. They turned in astonishment and saw "Whispering" Smith. "I am surprised," he added, calmly, "to see a man of your intelligence, George, trying to broil a steak with the lower door of your stove wide open. Close the lower door and cut out the draft through the fire. Don't stare George, put back the broiler. And haven't you made a radical mistake to start with?" he asked, stepping between the confused couple. "Are you not trying to broil a roast of beef?"

"Where did you come from?" demanded McCloud, as Marion came in from the dining room.

"Don't search me the very first thing," protested "Whispering" Smith. "But we've been frightened to death here for 24 hours. Are you really alive and unhurt? This young lady rode in 20 miles this morning and came to the office in tears to get news of you."

Smith looked mildly at Dickie. "Did you shed a tear for me? I should like to have seen just one! Where did I come from? I reported in wild over the telephone ten minutes ago. Didn't Marion tell you? She is so forgetful. That is what causes wrecks, Marion. I have been in the saddle since three o'clock this morning, thank you, and have had nothing for five days but raw steer garnished with sunshine."

The four sat down to supper, and "Whispering" Smith began to talk. He told the story of the chase to the Cache, the defiance from Rebstock, and the tardy appearance of the men he wanted. "Du Sang meant to shoot his way through us and make a dash for it. There really was nothing else for him to do. Banks and Kennedy were up above, even if he could have ridden out through the upper canyon, which is very doubtful with all the water now. After a little talk back and forth, Du Sang drew, and of course then it was every man for himself. He was hit twice and he died Sunday night, but the other two were not seriously hurt. What can you do? It is either kill or get killed with those fellows, and, of course, I talked plainly to Du Sang. He had butchered a man at Mission Springs just the night before, and deserved hanging a dozen times over. He meant from the start, he told me afterward, to get me. Oh, Miss Dunning, may I have some more coffee? Haven't I an agreeable part of the railroad business, don't you think? I shouldn't have pushed in here to-night, but I saw the lights when I rode by awhile ago; they looked so good I couldn't resist."

McCloud leaned forward. "You call it pushing in, do you, Gordon? Do you know what this young lady did this morning? One of her cowboys came down from the Cache early with the word that you had been killed in the fight by Du Sang. He said he saw you drop from your saddle to the

ground with Du Sang shooting at you. She ordered up her horse, without a word, and rode 20 miles in an hour and a half to find out here what we had heard. She 'pushed in' at the Wickiup, where she never had been before in her life, and wandered through it alone looking for my office, to find out from me whether I hadn't something to contradict the bad news. While we talked, in came your dispatch from Sleepy Cat. Never was one better timed! And when she knew you were safe her eyes filled again."

"Whispering" Smith looked at Dickie, quizzically. Her confusion was delightful. He rose, lifted her hand in his own, and, bending, kissed it.

They talked till late, and when Dickie walked on the porch McCloud followed to smoke. "Whispering" Smith still sat at the table talking to Marion, and the two heard the sound of the low voices outside. At intervals Dickie's laugh came in through the open door.

"Whispering" Smith, listening, said nothing for some time, but once she laughed peculiarly. He picked up his ears. "What has been happening since I left town?"

"What do you mean?" asked Marion Sinclair.

He nodded toward the porch. "McCloud and Dickie out there. They have been fixing things up."

"Nonsense! What do you mean?"

"I mean they are engaged."

"Never in the world!"

"I may be slow in reading a trail," said Smith, modestly, "but when a woman laughs like that I think there's something doing. Don't you believe it? Call them in and ask them. You won't? Well, I will. Take them in separate rooms. You ask her and I'll ask him."

In spite of Marion's protests the two were brought in. "I am required by Mr. Smith to ask you a very silly question, Dickie," said Marion, taking her into the living room. "Answer yes or no. Are you engaged to anybody?"

"What a question! Why, no!"

"Marion Sinclair wants to know just one thing, George," said "Whispering" Smith to McCloud, after he had taken him into the dark shop. "She feels she ought to know because she is in a way Dickie's chaperone, you know, and she feels that you are willing she should know. I don't want to be too serious, but answer yes or no. Are you engaged to Dickie?"

"Why, yes."

"That's all, go back to the porch," directed "Whispering" Smith. McCloud obeyed orders.

Marion, alone in the living room, was waiting for the inquisitor, and her face wore a look of triumph. "You are not such a mind reader after all, are you? I told you they weren't."

"I told you they were," contended "Whispering" Smith.

"She says they are not," insisted Marion.

"He says they are," returned "Whispering" Smith. "And, what's more, I'll bet my saddle against the shop they are. I could be mistaken in anything but that laugh."

CHAPTER XXXI.

A Midnight Visit.

The lights, but one, were out. McCloud and "Whispering" Smith had gone, and Marion was locking up the house for the night, when she was halted by a knock at the shop door. It was a summons that she thought she knew, but the last in the world that she wanted to hear or to answer. Dickie had gone to the bedroom, and standing between the portieres that curtained the workroom from the shop, Marion in the half-light listened, hesitating whether to ignore or to answer the midnight intruder. But experience, and bitter experience, had taught her there was only one way to meet that particular summons, and that was to act, whether at noon or at midnight, without fear. She waited until the knocking had been twice repeated, turned up the light, and going to the door drew the bolt; Sinclair stood before her, and she drew back for him to enter. "Dickie Dunning is with me to-night," said Marion, with her hand on the latch, "and we shall have to talk here."

"Sinclair took off his hat. 'I knew you had company,' he returned in the low, gentle tone that Marion knew very well, 'so I came late. And I heard to-night, for the first time, that this railroad crowd is after me—God knows why; but they have to earn their salary somehow. I want to keep out of trouble if I can. I won't kill anybody if they don't force me to it. They've scared nearly all my men away from the ranch already; I'm a crippled-up cowboy as I have got to help me look after the cattle. But I won't quarrel with them, Marion, if I can get away from here peacefully, so I've come to talk to you once more with you. I'm going away and I want you to go with me; I've got enough to keep us as well as the best of them, and as long as we live. You've given me a good lesson. I needed it, girlie—'

"Don't call me that!"

He laughed kindly. "Why, that's what it used to be; that's what I

want it to be again. I don't blame you. You're worth all the women I ever knew. Marion, I've learned to appreciate some few things in the lonely months I've spent up on the Frenchman; but I've felt while I was there as if I were working for both of us. I've got a buyer in sight now for the cattle and the land. I'm ready to clean up and say good-by to trouble—all I want is for you to give me the one chance I've asked for and go along."

They stood facing each other under the dim light. She listened intently to every word, though in her terror she might not have heard or understood all of them. One thing she did very clearly understand, and that was why he had come and what he wanted. To that she held her mind tenaciously, and for that she shaped her answer, and for that she went now or never.

"I cannot go with you—now or ever." He waited a moment. "We always got along, Marion, when I behaved myself."

"I hope you always will behave yourself; but I could no more go with

I don't want to live without you. If you make me do it, you're to blame for the consequences."

She stood with wide-open eyes, but uttered no word.

"You won't touch it—then you care a little for me yet," he murmured. "No! Do not say so. But I will not do murder."

"Think about the other, then. Go with me and everything will be all right. I will come back some evening soon for my answer. And until then, let those two men have any use for life, if those two men keep in the clear. I heard to-night that Du Sang is killed. Do you know whether it is true?"

"It is true."

An oath-half escaping showed how the confirmation cut him. "And 'Whispering' Smith got away! It is Du Sang's own fault; I told him to keep out of that trap. I stay in the open; and I'm not Du Sang. I'll choose my own ground for the finish when they take company—I'll promise you that."



"Here! Use it on Me!"

Good night, Marion. Will you shake hands?"

"No."

"Damn it, I like your grit, girl! Well, good-night, anyway."

She closed the door. She had even strength enough to bolt it before his footsteps died away. She put out the light and felt her way blindly back to the workroom. She staggered through it, clutching at the curtains, and fell in the darkness into Dickie's arms.

"Marion, dear, don't speak," Dickie whispered. "I heard everything. Oh, Marion!" she cried, suddenly conscious of the inertness of the burden in her arms. "Oh, what shall I do?"

Moved by fright to her utmost strength, Dickie drew the unconscious woman back to her room and managed to lay her on the bed. Marion opened her eyes a few minutes later to see the lights burning, to hear the telephone bell ringing, and to find Dickie on the edge of the bed beside her.

"Oh, Marion, thank heaven, you are reviving! I have been frightened to death. Don't mind the telephone; it is Mr. McCloud. I didn't know what to do, so I telephoned him."

"But you had better answer him," said Marion, faintly. The telephone bell was ringing wildly.

"Oh, no! he can wait. How are you, dear? I don't wonder you were frightened to death. Marion, he means to kill us—every one!"

"No, Dickie. He will kill me and kill himself; that is where it will end. Dickie, do answer the telephone. What are you thinking of? Mr. McCloud will be at the door in five minutes. Do you want him in the street to-night?"

Dickie fled to the telephone, and an excited conference over the wire closed in seeming reassurance at both ends. By that time Marion had regained her steadiness, but she could not talk of what had passed. At times, as the two lay together in the darkness, Marion spoke, but it was not to be answered. "I do not know," she

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"No."

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murmured once wearily. "Perhaps I am doing wrong; perhaps I ought to go with him. I wish, oh, I wish I knew what I ought to do!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Call.

Beyond receiving reports from Kennedy and Banks, who in the interval rode into town and rode out again on their separate and silent ways, "Whispering" Smith for two days seemed to do nothing. Yet instinct keener than silence kept the people of Medicine Bend on edge during those two days, and when President Bucks' car came in on the evening of the second day, the town knew from current rumors that Banks had gone to the Frenchman ranch with a warrant on a serious charge for Sinclair. In the president's car Bucks and McCloud, after a late dinner, were joined by "Whispering" Smith, and the president heard the first connected story of the events of the fortnight that had passed. Bucks made no comment until he had heard everything. "And they rode Sinclair's horses," he said in conclusion.

"Sinclair's horses," returned "Whispering" Smith, "and they are all accounted for. One horse supplied by Rebstock was shot where they crossed Stampede creek. It had given out and they had a fresh horse in the willows, for they shot the scrub half a mile up one of the canyons near the crossing. The maples attracted my attention to it. A piece of skin a foot square had been cut out of the flank."

"You got there before the birds," said Smith. "Anyway, we were there in time to see the horse."

"And Sinclair was away from the ranch from Saturday noon till Sunday night?"

"A rancher living over on Stampede creek saw the five men when they crossed Saturday afternoon. The fellow was scared and led to me about it, but he told Wickwire who they were."

"Now, who is Wickwire?" asked Bucks.

"You ought to remember Wickwire, George," remarked "Whispering" Smith, turning to McCloud. "You haven't forgotten the Smoky creek wreck. Do you remember the tramp who had his legs crushed and lay in the sun all morning? You put him in your car and sent him down here to the railroad hospital and Barnhardt took care of him. That was Wickwire. Not a bad fellow, either, he can talk pretty straight and shoot pretty straight. How do I know? Because he has told me the story and I've seen him shoot. There, you see, is one friend that you never reckoned on. He used to be a cowboy, and I got him a job working for Sinclair on the Frenchman, he has worked at Dunning's and other places on the Crawling Stone. He hates Sinclair with a deadly hatred for some reason. Just lately Wickwire set up for himself on Little Crawling Stone."

"I have noticed that fellow's ranch," remarked McCloud.

"I couldn't leave him at Sinclair's," continued "Whispering" Smith, frankly. "The fellow was on my mind all the time. I felt certain he would kill Sinclair or get killed if he stayed there. And then, when I took him away they sprang Tower W on me! That is the price, not of having a conscience, for I haven't any, but of listening to the voice that echoes where my conscience used to be," said the railroad man, moving uneasily in his chair.

Bucks broke the ash from his cigar into the tray on the table. "You are restless to-night, Gordon—and it isn't like you, either."

"It is in the air. There has been a dead calm for two days. Something is due to happen to-night. I wish I could hear from Banks; he started with the papers for Sinclair's yesterday while I went to Oroville to sweat Karg. Blood-poisoning has set in and it is rather important to us to get a confession. There's a horse!"

He stepped to the window. "Coming fast, too. Now, I wonder—no, he's gone by."

Five minutes later a messenger came to the car from the Wickiup with word that Kennedy was looking for "Whispering" Smith. Bucks, McCloud and Smith left the car together and walked up to McCloud's office.

Kennedy, sitting on the edge of the table, was tapping his leg nervously with a ruler. "Bad news, Gordon."

"Not from Ed Banks?"

"Sinclair got him this morning."

"Whispering" Smith sat down. "Go on."

"Banks and I picked up Wickwire on the Crawling Stone early, and we rode over to the Frenchman. Wickwire said Sinclair had been up at Williams Cache the day before, and he didn't think he was home. Of course I knew the Cache was watched and he wouldn't be there long, so Ed asked me to stay in the cottonwoods and watch the creek for him. He and Wickwire couldn't find anybody home when they got to the ranchhouse and they rode down the corral together to look over the horses."

"Whispering" Smith's hand fell help-

lessly on the table. "Rode down together! For God's sake, why didn't one of them stay at the house?"

"Sinclair rode out from behind the barn and hit Wickwire in the arm before they saw him. Banks turned and opened on him, and Wickwire ducked for the creek. Sinclair put a soft bullet through Banks' shoulder—tore it pretty bad, Gordon—and made his getaway before Wickwire and I could reach the barn again. I got Ed on his horse and back to Wickwire's, and we sent one of the boys to Oroville for a doctor. After Banks fell out of the saddle and was helpless Sinclair talked to him before I came up. 'You ought to have kept out of this, Ed,' he said. 'This is a railroad fight. Why didn't they send the head of their own gang after me?'—naming you." Kennedy nodded toward "Whispering" Smith.

"Naming me?"

"Banks says. 'I'm sheriff of this county, and will be a long time yet! I took the papers from his breast pocket,' continued Kennedy. 'You can see where he was hit.'"

Kennedy laid the sheriff's packet on the table. "Bucks drew his chair forward, and with his cigar between his fingers, picked the packet up and opened it. Kennedy went on: 'Ed told Sinclair if he couldn't land him himself, that he knew a man who could, and would before he was a week older. He meant you, Gordon, and the last thing Ed told me was that he wanted you to serve the papers on Sinclair.'"

A silence fell on the company. One of the documents passing under Bucks' hand caught his eye and he opened it. It was the warrant for Sinclair. He read it without comment, folded it, and, looking at "Whispering" Smith, pushed it toward him. "Then this, I guess, Gordon, belongs to you."

Starting from a reverie, "Whispering" Smith reached for the warrant. He looked for a moment at the blood-stained caption. "Yes," he said, "this, I guess, belongs to me."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Duty.

The stir of the town over the shooting of Banks seemed to Marion, in her distress, to point an accusing finger at her. The disgrace of what she had felt herself powerless to prevent now weighed on her mind, and she asked herself whether, after all, the responsibility of this murder was not upon her. Even putting aside this painful doubt, she bore the name of the man who had savagely defied accountability and now, it seemed to her, was dragging her with him through the slough of blood and dishonor into which he had plunged.

The wretched thought would return that had she listened to him, had she consented to go away, this outbreak might have been prevented. And what horror might not another day bring—what lives still closer to her life be taken? For herself she cared less; but she knew that Sinclair, now that he had begun, would not stop. In whichever way her thoughts turned, wretchedness was upon them, and the day went in one of those despairing and indecisive battles that each one within his own heart must fight at times with heaviness and doubt.

McCloud called her over the telephone in the afternoon to say that he was going west on the evening train and would not be over for supper. She wished he could have come, for her loneliness began to be insupportable.

Toward sunset she put on her hat and started for the post-office. In the meantime, Dickie, at home, had called McCloud up and told him "she was coming down for the night. He immediately canceled his plans for going west, and when Marion returned at dusk she found him with Dickie at the cottage. The three had supper. Afterward Dickie and McCloud went out for a walk, and Marion was alone in the house when the shop door opened and "Whispering" Smith walked in. It was dusk.

"Don't light the lamps, Marion," he said, sitting down on a counter-stool as he took off his hat. "I want to talk to you just a minute—if you don't mind. You know what has happened. I am called on now to go after Sinclair. I have tried to avoid it, but my hand has been forced. To-day I've been placing horses. I am going to ride to-night with the warrant. I have given him a start of 24 hours, hoping he may get out of the country. To stay here means only death to him in the end, and, what is worse, the killing of more and innocent men. But he won't leave the country; do you think he will?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A True Southerner.

Senator Beveridge was praising the savoir-faire of a southern congressman.

"His savoir-faire," said the senator, "never deserts him. I once sat next him at a banquet. Suddenly there was a clattering fall, and a clumsy waiter spilled a plate of clear soup down his back. He just hit his lip."

"It was thick soup I asked for," he said, in a slightly reproachful voice, to the man."

WHAT IT COSTS TO RUN THE STATE

AUDITOR'S FIGURES ARE LOWER
FOR 1909 THAN THEY WERE
FOR 1908.

RAILROADS DOING WELL

Steam and Electric Roads Show an
Increase of Business—Will Try
Jackson Prison Cases, Except Arm-
strong, at This Term of Court.

Interesting figures relative to the cost of state government are contained in the annual report of the state board of auditors for the fiscal year of 1909, which has just been received from the printers.

The board has approved vouchers for the expenditure of \$471,976.47, as compared with \$478,791.16 in 1908 and \$461,960.87 in 1907.

Under the law the board has charge of the expenditure of the general allowance for some 72 departments and institutions of the state as well as furnishing the printing, stationery and binding necessary publications. The receipts include \$310.32 in money refunded, \$3,142.96 from the sale of paper and \$426.94 from the sale of old materials.

Among the savings which the board has brought about is the cost of heat and light for the capitol, the rate on electricity having been reduced from a graded price—ranging from 4 1/2 cents to 3 1/2 cents per kilowatt to a flat rate of 3 cents per kilowatt, while the heat bill has been reduced from \$7,250 to \$6,500.

In view of the possibility of future primary election recounts an interesting item in the account is the statement of expenses of the state board of canvassers. Their claims show that it cost the state about \$5,800 for the Warner-Bradley recount in 1908. The executive session of 1909 had larger claims allowed by the auditors than for three previous sessions, the bill being \$24,087 as compared with \$28,493 in 1907 and \$26,682 in 1905. These figures do not include the salaries account.

Transportation Companies Doing Well

The steam and electric railroads of the state show a comfortable increase in business for the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1909, over the same period in 1908. There is a slight decrease in but one department, the mail transportation of the steam roads, and at least part of this may be accounted for by the increase in earnings of the mail transportation of the electric roads. The figures are as follows:

Electric roads: Freight earnings, 1909 \$45,262.01; 1908, \$35,947.99; passenger, 1909, \$2,994,311.05; 1908, \$2,594,875.73; mail, 1909, \$4,684.65; 1908, \$4,650.98; express, 1909, \$137,209.70; 1908, \$114,871.40; miscellaneous, 1909, \$44,624.96; 1908, \$42,834.61. Total earnings for 1909, \$3,225,484.37; 1908, \$2,793,180.71, or an increase of \$432,303.66.

Steam roads: Freight earnings, 1909 \$10,624,143.63; 1908, \$9,109,423.55; passenger, 1909, \$1,884,789.60; 1908, \$4,434,063.41; mails, 1909, \$500,480.13; 1908, \$303,572.83; express, 1909 \$441,697.95; 1908, \$379,969.95; miscellaneous, 1909, \$909,628.34; 1908, \$854,422.36. Total earnings 1909, \$17,009,552.82; 1908, \$14,852,352.15, or an increase of \$2,157,200.67.

Will Try Prison Cases This Term.

It was announced Tuesday that all the men indicted by the grand jury, with the exception of ex-Warden Armstrong, will be tried at this term of the circuit court, which opened at Jackson Acting Warden Wenger will probably be the first man called, but because of the several criminal cases to be tried before these trials are taken up, it will be about Feb. 1 before the start on the prison cases is made.

Wreck on P. M. Costs Two Lives.

On a curve in a blinding snowstorm at Traverse City the rear end of Pere Marquette logging train No. 201 struck snowplow No. 6, instantly killing George W. Phelps, conductor of the snowplow, and Arthur Kennicot, a section-man.

W. W. Drew, trainmaster of the Petoskey division, was seriously hurt about the head, arms and legs, but despite his injuries ran and stumbled a mile through the storm to a farm house and telephoned for aid. When the relief train arrived he was directing the clearing away of the debris in order to get at the bodies of Phelps and Kennicot, which were buried under tons of wreckage.

Tuberculosis Society Incorporated.

The Michigan State Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis, whose principal office will be in Ann Arbor, has filed its articles of incorporation with County Clerk Miller at Ann Arbor.

The 30 trustees elected are all well known men and women, whose interest in this disease and in means for conquering it have brought them into great prominence in this state.

The State Farmers' Institute for Charlevoix will be held the week beginning Jan. 17, one day sessions being held in different parts of the county.

Miss M. L. Russell has completed her twenty-fifth year as probate register for Hillsdale county, having served 16 years under Judge McIntyre and nine years under Judge F. H. Stone, the present incumbent. It is doubtful if her record can be excelled in Michigan. During her long service property valued at three-fourths of the entire county has passed through her hands.

W. H. Zimmerman, formerly superintendant of the Michigan Power Co., Lansing, has been appointed consulting engineer on the board for the control of water and electric power in the state. This office was created by the last legislature.

STATE BRIEFS.

The annual farmers' institute of Isabella county will be held in Mt. Pleasant January 18-19.

J. D. Spitzer, formerly a Detroit newspaper man, now editor of the Ishpeming Record, slipped and fell on an icy sidewalk and broke a leg.

Jackson relatives of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, arctic explorer, deny emphatically he is in that city, and laugh at the report he is on his way there.

State Salt Inspector Temple Emery, of Bay City, in his report to Gov. Warner charges that the railroads are discriminating against Michigan salt by charging excessive freight rates.

The Reo Automobile works, at Lansing, plan to increase their business about one-third the coming year. They intend to build 10,000 cars, and it is expected that business will reach the \$12,000,000 mark.

With the typical invitations and rites of their race two Chicago Chinamen, Lee Sing and Joe Lee, prepared for shipment to China the bones of Wing Lee, a Flint Celestial who died there 15 years ago.

Rep. Charles E. Townsend arrived in Port Huron Friday noon, and was met by a delegation of Elks. He was tendered a banquet at the Harrington house, and acted as toastmaster at the Elks' watch meeting.

The Michigan coal operators will meet in Chicago, Jan. 18, with representatives from Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Montana, Wyoming and Washington, to plan on the forming of a National Coal Operators' association.

The D. U. R. was censured by a jury at Wayne which investigated the cause of the wreck at Cady's Corner Dec. 26, in which Frank Kimball met his death. An inexperienced motor-man was given by the jury as the cause.

The necessary three-fifths vote was lacking to carry local option in Chippewa county and the fight resulted in a victory for the wet element. It is thought the vote will strongly influence the local option fight in the spring.

David Williams, of Yale, says that he has an airship which will be given a tryout in the spring. The body of the machine is a canoe, he says, mounted on bicycle wheels, and the craft can be used on land as well as in the air.

Elmer Grimmer, of the Grimmer Land Co., of Marquette, purchased a tract of tax homestead lands in Schoolcraft county from the state land commission at a consideration of \$17,500. This is the largest deal recorded in several years.

From the figures compiled by the county clerk for the year 1909, St. Joseph is still somewhat of a Gretna Green. During the 12 months 1,728 couples were granted marriage licenses, a record which is unequalled by any other county in the state.

August Schwartz, aged 17, of Menominee, is in jail charged with the murder of Anton Braderski on Christmas eve. The lad admits the shooting, but says Braderski had a revolver pointed at his mother, ready to fire, when he killed him to save her life.

Smallpox has broken out in the camps along the Au Sable river, and 90 men are quarantined at Bluejoe, Thornton and Beavers. The disease was first discovered in the Chippewa Indian reservation on Pine river, where 10 men and the chief were stricken.

A drop of 20 degrees in seven hours sent the mercury tumbling to 9 degrees below zero at Saginaw Wednesday night. Ice dealers are jubilant over the clear shimmering sheet of the Saginaw river. Trains on all roads are late and many telegraph wires were snapped by the cold.

When Senator A. J. Tuttle, of Lansing, who has represented the fourth senatorial district for two terms, steps out of office, according to custom Shawansee county is entitled to the next senator. There are three candidates in the field—W. A. Rosenkrans, of Cornua, A. B. Cook and W. H. Bigelow, of Owosso.

Eaton county, with its contribution of \$18,000, is the first county in the state to come through with the new tax levy money. Shawansee, with \$7,000, was a close second. The state treasury, at the close of the year, contained \$30,082, according to the treasurer's report, but since then much of this money has gone to pay salaries.

"You drove four men from the door when he needed you most," thundered Police Justice Kelley, of Bay City, to Mrs. L. Hirschhorn, when the latter begged that her 16-year-old son, who was up for sentence for stealing \$25 worth of stationery, be not sent to the Detroit house of correction. "When this boy was released on his own recognizance, and went home, you and your husband drove him away. In sending him to the institution, I am putting him in a better place than he now has."

Alpheus Poole, the Ypsilanti man convicted of slaying his wife two years ago, and who was granted a new trial last week, was brought into court Monday at Ann Arbor. He was willing to plead guilty to a charge of manslaughter, which would mean not more than 15 years' sentence. The prosecuting attorney, however, decided that that was getting off too easy and demanded it be in the first or second degree of murder. The court decided to try the case in the coming term of court.

Judge Coe has decided that the Michigan Cold Storage company, a Benton Harbor concern, which had a paper capitalization of \$500,000, never owned any tangible property, and therefore has no right to \$16,000 worth of property belonging to Fredrick W. Steele, of Chicago, who is said to be the only one of the founders of the company who ever paid in any money. The suit for possession was brought by another officer of the concern.

A special committee whose duty will be to raise a permanent convention fund, has been appointed by Saginaw business men.

WIRELETS.

The sea exacted a toll from the Gloucester fishing fleet this year of four vessels and 47 lives and left 12 widows and 25 fatherless children.

There are 582 persons out of every 10,000 of population arrested and lodged in jail each year, according to census bureau figures just made public.

A canvass of the private practitioners in Montreal shows that there are over 4,000 cases of typhoid fever in addition to the 800 cases in the public hospitals.

At a special meeting of the board of directors of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Co. it was decided to give \$500 free insurance to all employees in the service of the company.

Figures compiled by manufacturers for the year show commerce of St. Louis for 1909 exceeded in value \$1,000,000,000, the estimates running between that figure and \$1,200,000,000.

Five war vessels of the United States will take part in the celebration of the first centennial of the independence of the Argentine republic at Buenos Ayres about May 20 next.

The marine department has received over a hundred applications for positions in the new Canadian navy, including several British army reserve officers. Mostly young men will be engaged.

A wireless electric light run by current shipped from the producing plant over ether waves, will supplant all the present methods of lighting within 20 years, according to Nikola Tesla, the inventor.

Alleging that it is cheaper to buy coal to fill present contracts than to operate the mine at the rate of wages demanded by the men, the officials of the Enterprise mine at Pardoe, Pa., have closed the mine indefinitely.

All their social engagements for the immediate future have been cancelled by the secretary of state and Mrs. Knox on account of the death in Pittsburgh of Mrs. Knox's brother, Frank B. Smith, president of the Crucible Steel Co.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Co. ratified an agreement with its conductors for the year 1910, the principal feature of which is the reduction of the working day from 12 to 10 hours. The same arrangement was made with the engineers of the road last week.

An increase in customs receipts of \$30,743,720 and in internal revenue of \$3,412,000 during the first six months of the fiscal year 1910, as compared with the corresponding period of the fiscal year 1909, is the showing of the operations of the treasury, according to figures which reach one or two days of being complete.

President Taft is heartily in favor of the plan to raise the battleship Maine, from the bottom of Havana harbor, and submit it to the remains of its crew. The president has informed Representative Loud of Michigan that he desires to see the latter's bill appropriating money for the purpose enacted into law, and that he stands ready to offer any support suggested.

Nearly all the big coal companies in Chicago have served written notice upon the coal carrying railroads that any confiscation of coal that results in damage to a consumer will be severely punished, providing the law will reach the case. This is the latest move on the part of the coal dealers in the effort to insure their getting every carload of coal which it is possible for the railroads to deliver.

Several hundred thousand operatives in mills and factories of Massachusetts and Rhode Island began work Saturday on a shorter schedule of working hours in consequence of the new 56-hour laws passed by the last two state legislatures becoming effective. While the new statute applies to only women and minors, the manufacturers find it impossible to separate the departments so that the men can work longer than the women and children, and therefore have brought all their operatives under the new schedule.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Medium and common grades, 10c to 15c higher, good grades, 15c to 20c higher, and heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; steers and heifers, 1.00 to 1.20; \$3.50 to \$3.75; steers and heifers, 1.00 to 1.20; \$3.50 to \$3.75; good fat cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00; common cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; choice heavy bulls, \$4.25 to \$4.75; fair to good hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.25; stock bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.00; choice feeding steers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair feeding steers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice stockers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fair stockers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; \$3.75; stock heifers, \$3.00 to \$3.25; milkers, large, young, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common milkers, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Veal calves—Market strong at 25c to 30c higher than last week; best, \$3.00 to \$3.25; others, \$2.50 to \$2.75; milk cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market steady, 20c to 25c higher than last week; best lambs, \$3.25 to \$3.50; fair to good lambs, \$2.75 to \$3.00; light to common lambs, \$2.50 to \$2.75; yearlings, \$2.00 to \$2.25; fair to good yearlings, \$1.50 to \$1.75; culls and common, \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,693; market steady at 30c higher than last week. Range of prices, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light hogs, \$3.50 to \$3.80; pigs, \$3.40 to \$3.50; light Yorkers, \$3.40 to \$3.50; stage, 1-3-off.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.24 3/4; May opened 1-4c up to \$1.27 1/4; 4c advanced to \$1.27 3/4; July opened at \$1.04 3/4 and advanced to \$1.05 1/4; No. 1 white, \$1.24 3/4; No. 2 white, \$1.23 3/4; No. 3 white, \$1.22 3/4; No. 4 white, \$1.21 3/4; No. 5 white, \$1.20 3/4; No. 6 white, \$1.19 3/4; No. 7 white, \$1.18 3/4; No. 8 white, \$1.17 3/4; No. 9 white, \$1.16 3/4; No. 10 white, \$1.15 3/4; No. 11 white, \$1.14 3/4; No. 12 white, \$1.13 3/4; No. 13 white, \$1.12 3/4; No. 14 white, \$1.11 3/4; No. 15 white, \$1.10 3/4; No. 16 white, \$1.09 3/4; No. 17 white, \$1.08 3/4; No. 18 white, \$1.07 3/4; No. 19 white, \$1.06 3/4; No. 20 white, \$1.05 3/4; No. 21 white, \$1.04 3/4; No. 22 white, \$1.03 3/4; No. 23 white, \$1.02 3/4; No. 24 white, \$1.01 3/4; No. 25 white, \$1.00 3/4; No. 26 white, \$0.99 3/4; No. 27 white, \$0.98 3/4; No. 28 white, \$0.97 3/4; No. 29 white, \$0.96 3/4; No. 30 white, \$0.95 3/4; No. 31 white, \$0.94 3/4; No. 32 white, \$0.93 3/4; No. 33 white, \$0.92 3/4; 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Does not Color the Hair
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
 Stops Falling Hair. An Elegant Dressing. Destroys Dandruff. Makes Hair Grow.
 Composed of Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume. Ask your doctor his opinion of such a hair preparation.
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair
 J. C. AYER & COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

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. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. bus only) also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 12:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m. for Farmington. Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. First car on Sundays one hour later.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and to Wayne only at 11:30 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. bus only) also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 12:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m. for Farmington. Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. First car on Sundays one hour later.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS
 Operated over the Detroit United Railway, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line, Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry., and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.
 Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

The 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 Choke Boy 1 1/2 horse power gasoline engine.

Call and see me or phone 917-2841. Plymouth Residence 1 1/2 miles south of Northrop's corner.

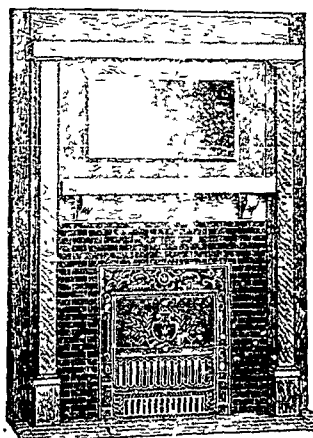
F. L. BECKER.

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.



OUR SPECIAL.
This Solid Oak Mantel
 With Coal Grate Complete
\$34, f. o. b. Cars.
 C. J. NETTING CO.,
 256 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. S. M. Gage was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Little Helen Chapman and Frankie Day are both quite sick.

Mrs. E. J. Dye has bought the Baker place of Chas. Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tiffin of Novi visited at Chas. Rose's Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Harmon is ill. Her niece, Bernice Smith, is with her.

Lee Welch is entertaining his cousin, Will Quigley, of Ypsilanti.

Bernard Banfield and family of Owensdale are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. M. L. Bradley is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Reed, and her aunt of Brighton.

The Epworth League business meeting will be held with Mrs. Rex Angell Tuesday evening.

Clarence Parmelee returned to Ann Arbor Monday after a two weeks' vacation with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McCoy returned from Detroit Friday morning. Dr. Hewitt of Harper hospital is treating Mr. McCoy.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. McKnight entertained their son, Will, and daughter, Maggie, of Detroit and Minnie of Adrian Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Richardson entertained Mrs. L. M. Gould, Oscar Donaldson, Roy Donaldson and family, C. F. Rose and family and Bernard Banfield and family for New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gage entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ryder and Chas. Ryder and family of Northville, Mr. and Mrs. James N. Wilson, Dave Wilson and family and Will Wilson and family of South Lyon New Years day. There were twenty eight served at dinner.

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

Humor in This Robbery.

While Sergeant of Police Henry Balaz of Sacramento, Cal., slept soundly a burglar entered his house and carried away his valuable gold time piece.

It was taken from Balaz's vest pocket, on which was pinned his star. Balaz's little girl heard the burglar and called to her mother. Her voice frightened the intruder and he hastily left. Sergt. Balaz slept through the whole affair and did not know any thing about it until he missed his time piece when he arose in the morning.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mrs. J. Walters of Detroit was the guest of A. Roberts last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Myers spent Sunday with C. Wedow at Northville.

Earl and Harry Wolfe spent last week with relatives at New Hudson.

Mrs. G. Pankow spent a few days of last week with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Mining and Guy Fisher of Livonia were the guests of A. Lardon's Sunday.

Oliver Dixon and Ruth Chadwick of Northville and LaVila Adams of Farmington were guests of Maybelle Bradley Thursday night.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—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.

Made Snowshoes.

Melville Dunham, a young man, proud and happy to have discovered the new all the shoes used by men. Mr. Dunham is a native of the expatriate and has not doubted but what he would be his reward. Just before he was last sailing Dunham was on board the Roosevelt. It is a matter of interest to the nation and especially the "Ox" of Peary that a product of the home—white ash—utilized by a native son has aided Peary in the northward journey.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Jane Hewitt is getting better slowly.

Edna Erwin was home for the holidays.

Oren Hulett spent New Years with his mother.

Supervisor Job Leavenworth is in Pontiac this week.

John Green and family are moving back from Detroit.

Harry Cooper left Monday to attend the M. A. C.

Richard Bherandt of Detroit was a Novi caller Sunday.

Mrs. Howett is gaining slowly from a severe sickness.

Hazel Wilcox of North Farmington was home for the holidays.

Lester Woodruff spent the fore part of this week in Detroit.

Mrs. Maria Matherson is recovering from her fall of last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Holcomb visited at P. McQueen's Walled Lake Sunday.

Jay Leavenworth of Rochester spent the holidays with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Terry spent New Years in Pontiac and vicinity visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wooster spent New Years with friends at Greenville, their former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Parker of Detroit were New Years guests at Jay Leavenworth's.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Blery ate New Years dinner with Mr. and Mrs. James Leavenworth.

Miss Della Sessions is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hammond of Salem for a week.

Hiram Holmes of Northville and George Holmes of Detroit spent New Years with their sister, Mrs. Samuel Bassett.

Miss Jennie Hazen left last Thursday for Harmon, Ill., to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Fred Mumford.

The surveyors of the new electric road that is to be built from Detroit to Lansing are surveying through the township.

Six pupils in the primary department received certificates for not being tardy or absent the first four months of school.

Roy Hammond is the new superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school and George Sutton of the Baptist Sunday school.

Miss Myra West has returned to Brooklyn, N. Y., where she is teaching, after having a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee West.

Geo. Groner took a load of the young people to Judd Jones' last Friday evening. They must have had a good time for daylight was near when they arrived in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Cass Sanford and family entertained relatives to a Christmas dinner and among the holiday pleasures was a well laden Christmas tree, with a program prepared for the occasion.

There will be a song service in the Baptist church Sunday evening from 6 to 7 o'clock and all the young people who are interested in singing are requested to come and join the chorus choir then or send their name to Camilla Ritsner.

Horrible Examples.

Prof. Pazaurek, originator of the museum of bad taste in Waltham, believes every art museum should have attached to it, as a matter of course, a collection of horrible examples, with the object of raising the standard of public taste.

Cider to Cure Typhoid.

A French chemist has recently proclaimed that cider is an antidote for typhoid fever. The acid in it is the agent, as it destroys the germs. Cider in Europe is more generally used as a beverage than in this country. Germans appear to prefer cider after it becomes sour, but Americans usually prefer it while it is sweet.

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney 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.

Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A-Striking Charge.

She used to strike her father in the days of long ago, as home and from the schoolhouse they were in the afterglow; he courted her and wed her, but they weren't nicely paired and things that later happened, well, they oughtn't to be aired. As maiden she was quiet, full of comeliness and grace; she used to strike his fancy; now, alas! it is his face.—Boston Herald.

Seek Cure for Pellagra.

The thermal waters of Hot Springs, Ark., are to be tested in an effort to find a cure for the disease of pellagra. Two subjects, one case fully developed, and another in the incipient stage have been brought to the place from Mississippi for treatment and observation.

The Arithmetical Spirit.

"As a rule," said the cynic, "one may reckon the number of his true friends on the fingers of one hand." "Well," answered the good-natured person, "anybody who counts up his friendships the same as he does his money doesn't deserve any more."

Good City for Motor Boating.

Bangkok should make the ideal place for motor boats, being built on both sides of the river, and the numerous canals, leading from the river in every direction, afford passageways to all parts of the city for all kinds of craft.

Should Be Kept Dry.

The coroner was investigating the cause of the railroad accident, and the engineer was asked why he did not blow his whistle, when a bystander, in an aside, said: "Because he wet it."—Catholic Abolitionist.

Growth of Our Trade.

The value of the United States with its contiguous territory in the first year 1909 exceeded that of any previous year and was more than twice as much as a decade ago.

Long Service with One Firm.

After working for Heathcote & Co., ice manufacturers of Tiverton, England, for 11 years, William Huxtable is just retired.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. Eliza Peck is entertaining her niece, Miss Pearl Vearry, of Leslie.

Joseph McEachran and wife entertained company from Detroit New Years day.

Ed. Halstead of Novi is doing some carpenter work for his father-in-law, Palmer Chilson.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Governor Warner left Tuesday for Philadelphia accompanied by his chief-of-staff, Gen. McGurran of Grand Rapids and Lieut. Gov. P. H. Kelley of Lansing, where they will attend to launching of the battleship Michigan at the navy yards.

Lucinda Webster, an old resident of Farmington, died Friday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Grace, with whom she lived, aged eighty-seven years. The family located on a farm about one and a half miles northwest of the village in 1824. In 1846 she married Gardurus Webster and then came to Farmington, where she has resided until her death. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Jacob Horton of Ypsilanti, assisted by Rev. George Gullen.

3-DAYS-3

Thursday
 Friday and
 Saturday

JANUARY 13, 14, and 15

Have been selected by us for our annual

REMNANT SALE

All short ends of

Calicoes,
 Gingham,
 Percales,
 Outings,
 Laces,
 Embroideries,
 Ribbons, etc.

will be closed out at Bargain Prices. Remember the date. It will mean Dollars and Cents to you.

Fred L. Cook & Co.
 FARMINGTON, MICH.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

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

Dining Room and Cafe

Club Breakfast from 25 cents up Table d'Hote dinner at 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 warm and "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

RECORD OFFICE, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

WINCHESTER

SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS

There are more "Leader" and "Repeater" loaded shells used 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.

