

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL No. 30

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

CEMETERY ASSN. GETTING ACTIVE

PLANS FOR BEAUTIFYING DURING THE COMING YEAR.

Will Have Permanent Care Taker on Duty.

The Rural Hill association has recently issued from the Record a new and neat little book of by-laws which the society recently adopted.

One plan is, hereafter to employ a permanent caretaker who will devote practically all his time towards cleaning up and beautifying the grounds. Another, new feature adopted is the permanent care of plots where bequests are made for the purpose of where a small sum each year is paid to the association by lot owners.

Schoultz-Seiden.

The home of Mrs. Jas Seiden of Northville was the scene of a very pretty wedding Tuesday evening when her daughter, Hortense, was united in marriage to Mr. Carl B. Schoultz of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wm. S. Jerome in the presence of the relatives only.

The bride and groom are well known in both Novi and Northville and the best wishes of a host of friends are extended to them. They will reside at Maplehurst on the Novi road.

New Firm Name.

The Record Printery or Northville Record will on March 1st, take a new firm name and after that date it will be the Novel Printing Co. There will be no change in the management.

Card of Thanks.

If all the societies and friends who sent plants and flowers to our sister during her sickness could realize how much she appreciated them they would know how thankful she was and we certainly are very grateful for their kindness in again remembering us with flowers and offers of assistance when she was taken from us.

Auction Sale.

Chas Terry, living on the P. J. Taylor farm, 1 mile north of Novi corner, will sell his stock and farm implements at auction, Monday Feb. 28. John E. Wedow, auctioneer.

Auction Sale.

J. O. Knapp, living just west of U.S. fish Hatchery will sell cows, pigs and horses at auction this (Friday) afternoon beginning at 2:00 o'clock. L. L. Brooks auctioneer.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet on Wednesday of next week.

The sermon next Sunday evening will be the second of the series on "Human Activities" and will be on "The Builder."

Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome addressed the Ladies' Missionary society of the Presbyterian church at Plymouth on Wednesday afternoon.

President George Ironsides of the Detroit District C. E. society will be present at our Christian Endeavor meeting next Sunday evening. It is hoped there will be a good attendance of the members.

Baptist Church Notes.

The bible study topic for Thursday evening is Romans the twelfth chapter.

The Ladies' Missionary society will meet with Mrs. B. A. Northrop next Wednesday afternoon.

The B. Y. P. U. have a conquest meeting. "Important Missionary Assets" Leader, James VanDyne.

The Baptist Sunday school is now in a big contest with sixty-six on one side and sixty-seven on the other. Notice from time to time the reports.

The Mission society is working up a nice mixed program, consisting of songs, recitations, readings and so forth. A large chorus choir to assist. All made welcome. Pastor Musser will have charge Sunday morning.

Methodist Church Notes.

The pastor will conduct the services Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Balden served an excellent lunch to the ladies of the Methodist society at the conclusion of their business session Tuesday afternoon.

The new books for the Sunday school library are being catalogued as rapidly as is possible. Any of the old books yet out should be returned at once.

The Epworth League meeting was greatly enjoyed by the goodly attendance of young people present. The topic for next Sunday will be "How to Work." A cordial welcome to all young people.

The presence last Sunday of Rev. Chas. B. Allen, district superintendent, was a great inspiration to the church. Improved financial plans were presented, to which the people responded most encouragingly. This undoubtedly places the church in better financial condition than for many years past.

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registration for the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, will meet in the office of the Clerk, Murdock Bros. drug store, in said Village, on Saturday, March 12th, 1910, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. for the purpose of completing the Registration of Electors of said Village. Dated, Northville, Feb. 25, 1910. THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

K. P.'S BANQUET ENJOYABLE AFFAIR

HUNDRED AND FORTY PARTICIPATED IN THE EVENT.

Twenty-two New Applications for Membership Received.

The annual banquet and hop given by the K. P.'s in Princess rink last week Thursday evening was one of the most enjoyable events ever held in the village. One hundred and forty were served to choice bits of deliciously prepared food. Following that interesting talks were given for the good of the order. Then came dancing and everyone had a fine time. Chancellor Commander Schrader and the arrangement committee came in for a lot of compliments for the successful management of the affair.

Since the event twenty-two applications for membership in the order have been received.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Richard Wolfe is spending a few days at Millford.

Mrs. J. Myers and daughter spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. F. L. Bradley.

Henry Bradley of Orwell, Ont. is spending a few days with his son, Frank Bradley.

Mrs. A. Lardon and daughter spent a few days of last week with relatives in Detroit.

Registration Notice—Women Voters.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with Sec. 4, Article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Michigan, and Act No. 200, of the Public Acts of 1909, the Board of Registration of the Village of Northville, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, at the next ensuing meeting thereof, to be held at Murdock Bros. drug store, within said Village, on Saturday, March 12th, A. D. 1910, will register the names of all women possessing the qualifications of male electors who make PERSONAL APPLICATION for such registration.

PROVIDED, that all such applicants must own property, assessed for taxes somewhere within said Village of Northville except that any woman otherwise qualified who owns property within said village jointly with her husband or other person, or who owns property with in said Village on contract and pays the taxes thereon, shall be entitled to register. Said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9:00 o'clock in the forenoon until 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1910 T. E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual Election for the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, will be held in the Village Hall, Northville, Monday, March 14, 1910, at which time there will be voted for a President, three Trustees, Village Clerk, Village Treasurer, Assessor and also the question of confirming grant of Franchise to the Detroit, Lansing & Grand Rapids Railway to build, construct, equip, maintain, own and operate a Railroad, in and through the Village of Northville, County of Wayne and State of Michigan. Qualified Women Electors may vote on this franchise question.

The Polls of said Election will be opened at 7:00 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon, unless the Board shall in their discretion, adjourn the polls at 12:00 o'clock, noon, for one hour.

Dated, Northville, Mich., February 24th, 1910. THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

Auction Sale.

On March 2 O. D. Peck will have a big auction sale of thoroughbred Holstein milk cows and other live stock, farm implements, etc. Rattenbury & Brooks auctioneer. Sale commences at 9 a. m. with lunch at noon.

"School Athletics."

Horace Boyden did some fine work substituting in the last half.

Next Friday, March 4, two of the strongest church teams in Detroit play here.

Tomorrow all the teams go to Windsor where they expect another good game.

There is no getting around it when Ruth Christensen stands on tip toes for the ball, all the others might just as well sit down.

Pontiac's running centre was a whirlwind on wheels and any of you other towns run-up against that team, look out for her.

Pontiac's forwards found it hard to pass Rachel Chadwick's guarding. She was criticized "muchly" for things she was not responsible for.

The Brewsters are "some players" as we feel they ought to be, with three Central High men on the team. Yet with a little change in the local team and a general gingering up, the score in the last half ran up faster for Northville than for Brewster. Our girls were more fortunate although the game could not be called fast on either side, most of the work being done by the guards, but the forwards missed few chances. Perkins and Ely as forwards at the end of the first half, left a score of 5 to 3 and Shafer and Ely made the final score 6 to 5.

If you ever heard anything that made you feel good and tickled you way down to the bottom of your feet, it was that bunch of roosters at the basket ball game last Friday night. They were headed by "Tip" Lewis with a big voice and a still bigger megaphone, who kept them busy until Mr. Northrop informed them that they would have to stop for fear the walls of the rink might give away. The songs and yells were certainly swell, up to date, and were all around the finest aggregation of voices with gymnastics and all other characteristics desired ever heard in Northville. Come again!

We again note with sorrow that our neighboring town, perhaps because of a certain state institution located in that city, has things a tad twisted up as a powder mill after an explosion. It seems as if they were addicted to it over there, as this is the second time. When we lose a game we don't try to blame the rosin on the floor and a ways try to keep it (the blame) off the shoulders of the referee or umpire. On the other hand, it is very wonderful how clear the Pontiac paper steers of saying anything about the excellent treatment received by Pontiac High at the hands of our girls, which contrasted so strongly with what they got in that city. They were not allowed to carry their own antenae nor to hunt for the rink and dressing room, and the lunch and oyster stew given them was a masterpiece. For this, thanks to Messrs. Ely, Burrows, Tibbitts and one or two others. Even while we put this in we must beg pardon for so doing, but in justification of this, the erroneous articles in the Pontiac paper seemingly made necessary some reply. The game at Pontiac was not forfeited by our girls as any one in the crowd will say for the Pontiac referee decided to discontinue the game, when the decision was left entirely to her. Several other corrections will be left for another article.

Auction Sale.

On Saturday, Feb. 26 beginning at 10:00 o'clock sharp, with hot lunch at noon, Brooks and Beatty will sell at auction on the L. L. Brooks farm north of Northville, 18 good milk cows, other stock and farm implements together with some household furniture Lovewell and Brooks auctioneers.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the W. H. C. King's Daughters, L. O. T. M. M. and others for flowers sent and other favors during the sickness and death of our beloved mother.

Mrs. W. B. HOWLAND, ARTHUR A. SMITH.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the W. C. T. U. and K. of P.'s for flowers sent me.

MISS RACHEL ROGERS.

Piano Lessons.

Thorough method. For terms apply at my home, 52 Main street, 131st.

ARBITUS M. WOLF.

Get One

of the New Kettle Covers, you will find them very useful for a covering while frying meat, eggs, etc. No more grease on your well polished stove.

They can also be used as a colander, an inexpensive article and a useful one. Going fast.

A few Base Burner Coal Stoves and Heaters still left—AT COST.

Syrup Cans—Sap Buckets—Sap Spouts.

At your service for anything in the Hardware Line.

JAMES A. HUFF

NORTHVILLE MICHIGAN.

OPINION



The High Opinion in which the Savings Banks of the country are held as evidenced by the millions of depositors in every state. The great American Public are never far from light.

Are You Saving? Or are you spending every penny from pay day to pay day? There is another way before you and let others to come. Now is the time to prepare for them. Open an account at the

Northville State Savings Bank

and be prosperous.

They ALSEIUM

MOVING PICTURES

Opera House Bldg., Northville

Four Performances Weekly

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS

7:00 Matinee Saturday Afternoon at 2 p. m.

Admission, 5 Cents.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO LADIES AND CHILDREN.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE SATURDAY EVENING. 10 Cents

GOOD VISION

will not be a mere dream to you if you have us examine your eyes and supply the glasses our examination reveals as necessary.

GOOD SIGHT

is your most precious possession. So don't neglect it. At the first sign of trouble come at once and have it remedied, if the proper glasses scientifically determined, can accomplish such a result.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature Literature sent in Plain Envelope.

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

TOASTED RICE FLAKES

Rice is more widely used and feeds more people than any other cereals. Rice digests in one hour. Toasted Rice Flakes is one of the best Breakfast Foods on the market and only 10c pkg.

MATCHES

The DOUBLE DIP Search Light Matches are a new Match on the market—and every one is a Match. White Soft Pine and all even length, 5c Box, or 6 for 25c; or you can have the regular Red Head Search Light Matches at same price.

Mexican Blend Coffee

This is one of the Best 20c Coffees ever put on the market. Each package contains a Coupon, and 5 Coupons will get you a nice China Plate.

NO HIGH PRICES HERE

4 lbs Dates for .25c 4 lbs Jap Rice for .25c
3 Cans Corn for .25c 3 Cans Peas for .25c
3 Cans Tomatoes .25c 6 lbs Rolled Oats .25c

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.



"It is as easy to light as a gas jet."

The Famous Angle Lamp

Never smokes or smells, whether burned at full register or turned low like gas. It is not merely an ordinary lamp improved. It is an entirely new method of oil lighting. For simplicity and convenience of operation it is the closest rival of gas or electricity. For splendid reading light and general illumination, it is the superior of either. The angle at which the flame burns throws the best light from its most brilliant surface directly downward. The effect of the light is doubled, producing a rooming light with which no other system can even compare. Yet the Angle Lamp is the most economical of all lighting methods. Costs less to burn than a gas jet, and calls and see it or write us for full description on booklet.

C. E. RYDER

NORTHVILLE. AGENT.

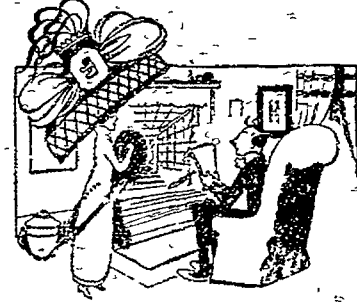
WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES SUSPECT THE KIDNEYS.

Backache is kidney-ache, in most cases. The kidneys ache and throbb with dull pain because there is inflammation within. You can't be rid of the ache until you cure the cause—the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. G. S. Warren, 1517 N. 7th St., Boise, Idaho, says: "An injury to my back years ago left me lame. I had to use a cane, and it hurt me terribly to stoop or lift. The kidney secretions passed too frequently. For five years since I was cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, I have had no return of the trouble."

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

A CAUTIOUS HUSBAND.



Mrs. Henpeck—John, what's your honest opinion of my new hat? Mr. Henpeck—Don't ask me. Mary, you know your much bigger and stronger than I am!

Coffroth Wins Race, London to Frisco. James W. Coffroth, flight promoter, won his bet of \$2,000 made with a member of the National Sporting Club of London that he could reach San Francisco in ten days from London. Coffroth had a margin of two hours and forty minutes.

Coffroth, according to agreement, sent a telegram to Eugene Corry, with whom he had the wager. When he arrived at the Oakland pier he was welcomed by a large delegation that cheered him as he stepped from his car.

The time made by Coffroth on the fast ferry made from London to San Francisco over the Atlantic and across the continent. He made the trip in nine days, five hours and five minutes. The journey from Omaha to San Francisco was made in the fastest San Francisco to Denver limited of the Great Pacific Northern Pacific, and it was a record for that route. Coffroth, however, spent via the old Overland route.

Act Actually Necessary. The lawyer proceeded to examine the will.

London for you, Mr. Chick. You'll find my new hat very comfortable.

Why you ought to know Mr. Chick. I have a very fine hat for you. It is very comfortable and very stylish.

Yes, I'll take it. Well, I don't mind at all. Go ahead, Mrs. Chick. Let the jury what you know about this case.

Important to Mothers.

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

These Knowing Children. "Come here, Mrs. Dea. Look at this beautiful baby girl. Isn't she lovely? I can't think Missy ever drew a more charming picture."

Do you think, papa, that this is the model that used to sit on Mr. Dea's knee?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Make \$500 in Gold.

Read the magnificent offer by the John A. Salzer Seed Co in another part of this paper. Get your wits to work and capture the \$500.00, and at the same time secure a supply of the most reliable seeds on earth. The company is one of the largest in the country, and thoroughly responsible.

A Benefactor.

"Are you doing anything for old folks?" asked the philanthropist. "Sure," answered Mr. Crossroads. "I make a card every year for the benefit of my neighbors' chickens."

DRUNKENNESS is unworthy when you can have it removed without anybody's knowledge. Some simple home-treatment will do the work. Write E. F. Foutin, Wacker Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for free trial.

Correct.

Teacher.—What is an ocean? John.—A body of water necessitating battleships.—New York Sun.

Allen's Lung Balm.

Allen's Lung Balm is the old reliable cough remedy. Found in every drug store and grocery store. For sale by all druggists. 50¢ and \$1.00 bottles.

Commonplace though it may appear.

this, doing of one's duty embodies the highest ideal of life.—Smiles.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

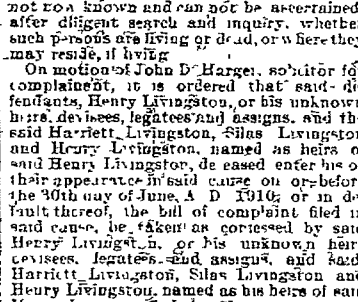
Three LAXATIVE BROWN GUMS. Taylor's Balm. Get it from the Taylor's Balm Co., 250 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

THE JOYS OF OTHER DAYS

Writer's Memory Goes Back to Delights of Which the Present Generation Knows Little. We cheerfully admit that the far-named and the hard coal base burner add a whole lot of modern comfort, but after all they have their drawbacks.

For instance, you can't very well pop corn in either a furnace or a base burner. It took those old-fashioned stoves, in which we used to burn a two-foot length of hickory wood, for that sort of thing. When the wood had burned down to glowing coals, we'd open the front door, rake the coals down in front and peeped to pop corn. When we get rich we are going to have one of those old-fashioned stoves put up in our room, with a lot of two-foot seasoned hickory in the basement, and every now and then we are going to start a fire in that stove, get a good batch of coals, and then pop a dishpan full of corn, just as a reminder of old days. Of course, we'll eat the popcorn, not as a reminder of old days, but because we are awfully fond of popcorn.—Yll M Maupin, in The Commoner.

A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.



"Well, young man, what do you think of my daughter?" "Rather thin."

"That will improve; at her age I was like that!" "A Thought Reader. 'So you are studying telepathy?'" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "my object in life has been to find what people are thinking and then say it first. My reliable system would simplify my labors immensely."

No man can be provident of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.

THE STORY OF THE PEANUT SHELLS.

As everyone knows, C. W. Post of Battle Creek Michigan is not only a maker of breakfast food, but he is a strong individual who believes that the trade unions are a menace to the liberty of the country. Believing this, and being a "natural born" sceptic for the union, he has been engaged in a campaign to "save" the "peanut shells" from the hands of the labor unions.

Not being able to secure free and untrammelled expression of his opinions on this subject through the regular reading papers of the newspaper he has longed for a means of expression for the telling of his "peanut shells" and he has thus spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in denouncing trade unions.

As a result of Post's activities the people now know a whole lot about these organizations; how they are honeycombed with graft, how they obstruct the development of legitimate business, curtail labor's output, hold up manufacturers, graft upon their own membership, and rob the public.—Naturally Post is hated by the trade unionists, and intensely.

He employs no union labor, so they can't call out his men, and he defies their efforts at boycotting his products. The latest means of getting Post is the widespread publication of the story that a car which was recently wrecked in transmission was found to be loaded with empty peanut shells, which were being shipped from the south to Post's establishment at Battle Creek.

This canard probably originated with President John Fitzgerald of the Chicago Federation of Labor, who, it is said, started it publicly, as truth. Post comes back and gives Fitzgerald the lie direct. He denounces Fitzgerald's statement as a deliberate falsehood, an underhanded and cowardly attempt to injure his business, having no slightest basis in fact. As such an effort it must be regarded. It is significant that this statement about "the peanut shells" is being given wide newspaper publicity. In the "patent news" of an eastern country paper I find it, and the inference naturally is that labor-unionists are insidiously spreading this lie.

An institution (or a man) which will resort to moral intimidation and to physical force, that will destroy machinery and burn buildings, that will maim and kill if necessary to effect its ends, naturally would not hesitate to spread falsehood for the same purpose.

We admire Post. While we have no animosity toward labor unions, so long as they are conducted in an honest, "live-and-let-live" kind of way, we have had enough of the farred end of the stick to sympathize thoroughly with what he is trying to do. He deserves support. A man like Post can't be killed, even with lies. They are a boomerang, every time. Again, we know, for hasn't this weapon, every weapon that could be thought of, been used (and not simply by labor unions) to put us out of business, too?

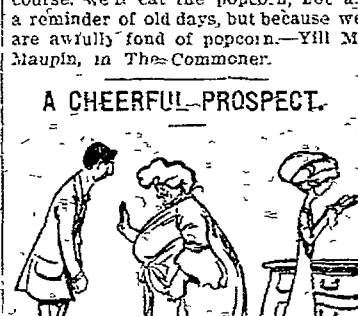
I am going to drink two cups of Postum every morning from this time on, and put myself on a diet of Grape-Nuts. Bullly for Post.—Editorial in The American Journal of Clinical Medicine.

How often do you eat this food?

A short time ago there appeared in the columns of one of the prominent magazines an article on building brain and muscle by the proper selection of the foods you eat. A good many people were surprised to find oatmeal placed at the top of the list of foods recommended; but if the article had appeared in an English or Scotch paper every reader would have expected to see first place given to good oatmeal.

As a matter of fact Great Britain and Europe come to us for tremendous quantities of Quaker Oats, because it represents to them, perfect food, being the richest in flavor and best in cleanliness and purity, or all oatmeal. Americans should get more Quaker Oats; the results would soon show themselves in improved conditions of health and strength.

KNEW HER STYLE.



Suitor—But you haven't asked me yet whether or not I can make a living for your daughter. Father—Never mind, Henry; if you marry her she'll see to that.

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR.

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified. Minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itches, irritations and chafings dispelled. To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, used, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. sole proprietors, Poston, for their free 32 page Cuticura Book (telling all about the care and treatment of the skin).

Two Votes.

The first time I ran for the general assembly one of the prominent citizens of my community told me that he was going to vote for me because when I was a child I had a stutter. Another prominent citizen told me that he would vote for me because when I was a child I had a stutter. I had a stutter when I was a child, but I don't stutter now. I don't stutter now because I have used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I have used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for many years and I have never had a stutter since.

Does He Love Anybody?

Von Moltke had some few human qualities. He loved his wife devotedly, but conquered his alma mater, Denmark, even after she had educated him for the military service, out of her poor, stony pocket. But Kitchener is a machine man only. He loves neither man nor woman. His spear has never known a holier, as its sharp point has been asunder the bodies and souls of the sons of women.—Boston Post.

Comparison Shunned.

"You didn't cry at all at the marriage?" "No," answered the reposeful girl. "I couldn't think of such a thing."

Free to Our Readers.

Write Munnie Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for a sample illustrated by a Book. Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Munnie Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Munnie Relieves Sore Eyes, Stings a Weary Eye, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and is for you. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes and Granulation.

There is no baffle of complexion, or form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy and not make around us—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Distemper.

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Doves, lot of 500, Over 50,000 bottles sold last year. \$3.00 and \$1.00. (No druggists or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.)

The Unterrified Improver.

First Angel—What is the rumpus in the seventh heaven? Second Angel—A moral uplifter has broken through the roof trying to find an eighth heaven.

An Idle Threat.

Son—No, sir, father, I absolutely refuse to go to work. Father—Careful, boy. Don't you make such idle threats to me.

IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND ANYTHING.

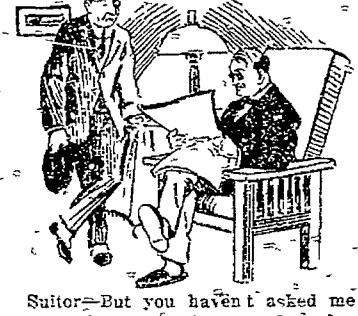
It is easy to offend people who have to use for you.

How often do you eat this food?

A short time ago there appeared in the columns of one of the prominent magazines an article on building brain and muscle by the proper selection of the foods you eat. A good many people were surprised to find oatmeal placed at the top of the list of foods recommended; but if the article had appeared in an English or Scotch paper every reader would have expected to see first place given to good oatmeal.

As a matter of fact Great Britain and Europe come to us for tremendous quantities of Quaker Oats, because it represents to them, perfect food, being the richest in flavor and best in cleanliness and purity, or all oatmeal. Americans should get more Quaker Oats; the results would soon show themselves in improved conditions of health and strength.

KNEW HER STYLE.



Suitor—But you haven't asked me yet whether or not I can make a living for your daughter. Father—Never mind, Henry; if you marry her she'll see to that.

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR.

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified. Minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itches, irritations and chafings dispelled. To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, used, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. sole proprietors, Poston, for their free 32 page Cuticura Book (telling all about the care and treatment of the skin).

Two Votes.

The first time I ran for the general assembly one of the prominent citizens of my community told me that he was going to vote for me because when I was a child I had a stutter. Another prominent citizen told me that he would vote for me because when I was a child I had a stutter. I had a stutter when I was a child, but I don't stutter now. I don't stutter now because I have used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I have used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for many years and I have never had a stutter since.

Does He Love Anybody?

Von Moltke had some few human qualities. He loved his wife devotedly, but conquered his alma mater, Denmark, even after she had educated him for the military service, out of her poor, stony pocket. But Kitchener is a machine man only. He loves neither man nor woman. His spear has never known a holier, as its sharp point has been asunder the bodies and souls of the sons of women.—Boston Post.

Comparison Shunned.

"You didn't cry at all at the marriage?" "No," answered the reposeful girl. "I couldn't think of such a thing."

Free to Our Readers.

Write Munnie Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for a sample illustrated by a Book. Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Munnie Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Munnie Relieves Sore Eyes, Stings a Weary Eye, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and is for you. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes and Granulation.

There is no baffle of complexion, or form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy and not make around us—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Distemper.

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Doves, lot of 500, Over 50,000 bottles sold last year. \$3.00 and \$1.00. (No druggists or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.)

The Unterrified Improver.

First Angel—What is the rumpus in the seventh heaven? Second Angel—A moral uplifter has broken through the roof trying to find an eighth heaven.

An Idle Threat.

Son—No, sir, father, I absolutely refuse to go to work. Father—Careful, boy. Don't you make such idle threats to me.

IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND ANYTHING.

It is easy to offend people who have to use for you.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA THE CERTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

Flowers. Of Every Description for All Occasions. Every Day in the Year. JOHN BREITMEYER'S SONS DETROIT, MICH.

DROPS. A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM. Lambago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Migraine, Toothache and Kindred Diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system. DR. C. L. GATES. Hancock, Minn., writes: "I had a severe case of rheumatism in my back and legs. I had been in bed for several weeks. I tried many remedies but nothing helped. I then bought a bottle of your Drops and used them as directed. In a few days I was able to get up and in a week I was completely cured. I can now walk and work as usual. I feel like a new man. I can't say enough for your Drops. I will recommend them to all my friends who are suffering from rheumatism."

SWANSON PILLS. THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION. 25 CENTS PER BOX AT DRUGGISTS.

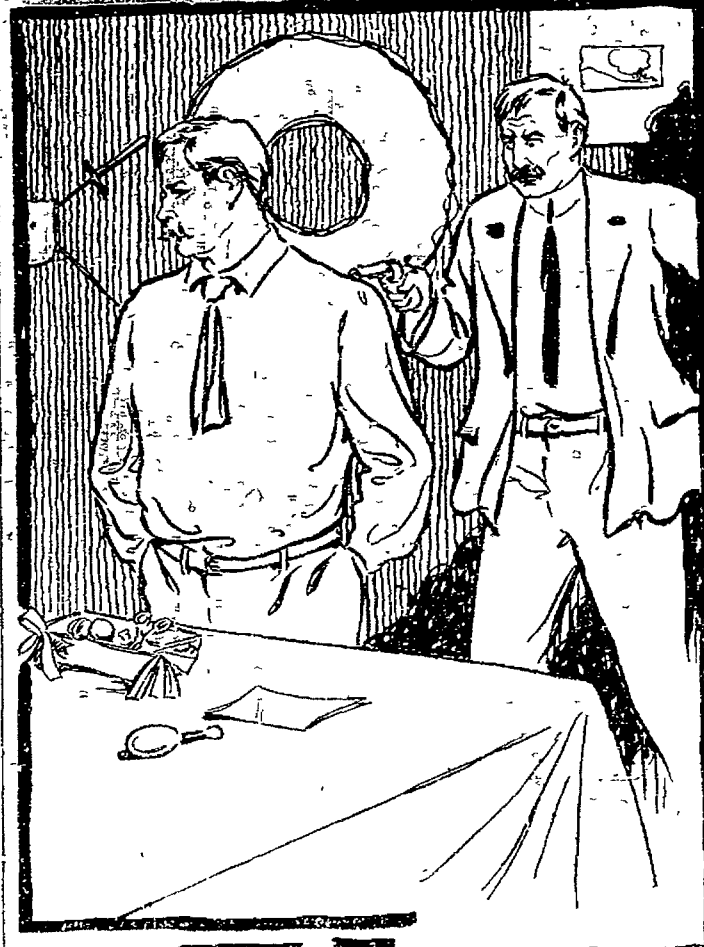
ROSALIND AT RED GATE

BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
COPYRIGHT, 1907 BY BOGGS-TERRILL CO.



SYNOPSIS

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niece, were attracted to the care of Laurance Donovan, a writer, summering near Port Auvaldale. Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she loved her brother Henry, who, ruined by a bank failure, had constantly threatened her. Donovan discovered, and secured the release of, the man who had been charged with the murder of Henry's father, and she met on friendly terms a Donovan whom she supposed was Holbrook, but who she found was Harry, a canoe-maker, who had announced her intention of leaving Henry Holbrook and not seeking another hiding place. Donovan met Helen in a garden at night. Duplicitous Helen was confessed by the young lady. At night, disguised as a nun, Helen stole from the house. She met Reginald Gillespie, who told her that he had been charged by Donovan. At the town justice Helen unsees, except by Donovan, slipped a draft for her father into the hands of the Italian sailor. A young lady resembling Miss Helen Holbrook was observed alone in a canoe, when Gillespie admitted giving Helen \$20,000 for her father, who had then left to spend it. Miss Helen and Donovan met in the night. She told him Gillespie was nothing to her. He confessed his love for her. Donovan found Gillespie gagged and bound in a cabin, inhabited by the villainous Italian and Holbrook. He released him. Both Gillespie and Donovan admitted love for Helen. Calling herself Rosalind, a young girl appeared to Donovan for help. She told him to go to the canoe-maker's home and see that no injury befall him. He went to Red Gate.



Pointed Full at His Brother's Back.

cheek as she bent close to the little window, and she sighed deeply as, in relief at beholding a scene of peace, Arthur Holbrook still stood with bowed head by the table, his back to his brother, and I felt suddenly the girl's hand clutch my wrist. She with her fresher eyes upon the scene saw, before I grasped it, what now occurred. Henry Holbrook had drawn a revolver from his pocket and pointed it full at his brother's back. We two at the window saw the weapon flash menacingly; but suddenly Arthur Holbrook flung round as his brother cried: "I think you are lying to me, and I want those notes—I want those notes, I want them now! You must have them, and I can't go to Patricia until I know they're safe."

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

They crossed the deck and entered the boat-maker's shop, and I crept down where I could peer in at an open port-hole. The men remained at the farther end of the house—it was, I should say, about 100 feet long—wholly without normal division, was fitted as a sitting room, with a piano in one corner, and a long settle against the wall. In the center was a table littered with books and periodicals, and a woman's sewing basket, interwoven with bright ribbons, gave a domestic touch to the place. On the inner wall hung a pair of foils and masks. Pictures from illustrated journals—stirring heads or outdoor scenes—were pinned here and there.

The new comer stared about, twirling a Tweed cap nervously in his hands, while Holbrook carefully extinguished the lantern and put it aside. His visitor was about 60, taller than he, and swarthy, with a grayish mustache, and hair white at the temples. His eyes were large and dark, but even with the length of the room between us I judged their restlessness, and now that he spoke it was in a succession of quick rushes of words that were difficult to follow.

Holbrook pushed a chair toward the stranger and they faced each other for a moment, then with a shrug of his shoulders the old man sat down. Holbrook was in white flannels, with a blue sash knotted in his shirt collar, his drooped into a big wicker chair, crossed his legs and folded his arms.

"Well," he said in a wholly agreeable tone, "you wanted to see me, and here I am."

"You are well hidden," said the other, still gazing about.

"I imagine I am, from the fact that it has taken you seven years to find me."

"I haven't been looking for you seven years," replied the stranger, hastily; and his eyes again roamed the room.

"The men seemed reluctant to approach the business that lay between them, and Holbrook wore an air of indifference, as though the impending interview did not concern him particularly. The eyes of the older man fell upon the feathered work-basket. He nodded toward it, his eyes lighting unpleasantly."

"There seems to be a woman," he remarked with a sneer of implication.

"Yes," replied Holbrook, calmly, "there is that belongs to my daughter."

"Where is she?" demanded the other, gazing anxiously about.

"In bed, I fancy. You need have no fear of her."

"Silence fell upon them again. Their affairs were difficult, and Holbrook, waiting patiently for the other to broach his errand, drew out his tobacco pouch and pipe and began to smoke."

"Patricia is here and Helen is with her," said the visitor.

"Yes, we are all here, it seems," remarked Holbrook, dryly. "It's a nice family gathering."

"I suppose you haven't seen them?" demanded the visitor.

"Yes and no. I have no wish to meet them; but I've had several narrow escapes. They have cut me off from my walks; but I shall leave here shortly."

"Yes, you are going, you are going," began the visitor, eagerly.

"I am going, but not until after you have gone," said Holbrook. "By some strange fate we are all here, and it is best for certain things to be settled before we separate again. I have tried to keep out of your way; I have sunk my identity, I have relinquished the things of life that men hold dear—honor, friends, ambition, and now you and I have got to have a settle-

"You seem rather sure of yourself," sneered the older, turning uneasily in his chair.

"I am altogether sure of myself. I have been a fool, but I see the error of my ways and I propose to settle matters with you now and here. You have got to drop your game of annoying Patricia, you've got to stop using your own daughter as a spy—"

"You lie, you lie!" roared the other, leaping to his feet. "You cannot in a minute that my daughter is not acting honorably toward Patricia!"

My mind had slowly begun to grasp the situation and to identify the men before me. Holbrook, alias Hatfield, the boat-maker of the Tippecanoe was not Henry Holbrook, but Henry's brother, Arthur! and I sought at once to recollect what I know of him. An instant before I had half turned to go, ashamed of eavesdropping upon matters that did not concern me; but the voice that had sent me leaping to the window, it was some such meeting as this that Helen must have feared when she sent me to the house boat, and everything else must await the issue of this meeting.

"You had better sit down, Henry," said Arthur Holbrook, quietly. "And I suggest that you make less noise. This is a lonely place, but there are human beings within a hundred miles."

Henry Holbrook paced the floor a moment and then flung himself into a chair again, but he bent forward angrily, nervously beating his hands together. Arthur went on speaking, his voice shaking with passion.

"I want to say to you that you have deteriorated until you are a common damned blackguard, Henry Holbrook! You are a blackguard and a gambler. And you have made murderous attempts on the life of your sister, you drove her from Stamford and you tried to smash her boat out here in the lake. I saw the whole transaction that afternoon, and understood it all—how you hung off there in the Siletto and sent that beast to do your dirty work."

"I didn't follow her here. I didn't follow her here!" roared the other.

"No, but you watched and waited until you traced me here. You were not satisfied with what I had done for you. You wanted to kill me before I could tell Pat the truth; and if it hadn't been for that man Donovan your assassin would have stabbed me at my door." Arthur Holbrook rose and flung down his pipe so that the coals leaped from it. "But it's all over now—this long exile of mine, this pursuit of Pat, this hideous use of your daughter to pluck your chestnuts 'om the fire. By God, you've got to quit—you've got to go!"

"But I want my money—I want my money!" roared Henry, as though insisting upon a right; but Arthur ignored him, and went on.

"You were the one who was strong; and great things were expected of you to add to the traditions of family honor, but our name is only mentioned with a sneer where men remember it at all. You were spoiled and pampered; you have never from your early boyhood had a thought that was not for yourself alone. You were always envious and jealous of anybody that came near you, and not least of me; and when I saved you, when I

man at last, to regain the respect you had flung away so shamefully, you did not realize it, you could not realize it, you took it as a matter of course, as though I had handed you a cigar. I ask you now, here in this place, where I am loved and respected—I ask you here, where I have fought with my hands, whether you forget why I am here?"

"I need have my money, Patricia must make the division," replied Henry, doggedly.

"Certainly! Certainly! I devoutly hope she will give it to you, you need fear no interference from me. The sooner you get it and fling it away the better. Patricia has been upbraided by the best motives in withholding it; she regarded it as a sacred trust to administer for your own good, but now I want you to have your money."

"If I can have my share, if you will persuade her to give it I will pay you all I owe you," Henry began, eagerly.

"What you owe me—what you owe me!" and Arthur bent toward his brother and laughed—a laugh that was not good to hear. "You would give me money—money—you would pay me money for priceless things!"

He broke off suddenly, dropping his arms at his sides helplessly.

"There is no use in trying to talk to you, we use a different vocabulary, Henry."

"But that trouble with Gillespie—it Patricia knew—"

"Yes; if she knew the truth! And you never understood, you are incapable of understanding, that it meant something to me to lose my sister out of my life. When Helen died—and his voice fell and he paused for a moment, as a priest falters sometimes, gripped by some phrase in the office that touches hidden depths in his own experience, "then when Helen died there was still Patricia, the noblest sister men ever had, but you robbed me of her—you robbed me of her!"

He was deeply moved and, as he controlled himself, he walked to the little table and fingered the ribbons of the work-basket.

"I haven't those notes, if that's what you're after—I never had them," she said. "Gillespie kept tight hold of them."

"Yes, the vindictive old devil! Men who have been swindled are usually vindictive," replied Arthur, grimly. "Gillespie is dead. I suppose the executor of his estate has those papers; and the executor is his son."

"The fool. I've never been able to get anything out of him."

"If he's a fool it ought to be all the easier to get your pretty playthings away from him. Old Gillespie really acted pretty decently about the whole business. Your daughter may be able to get them away from the boy; he's infatuated with her; he wants to marry her, it seems."

"My daughter is not in this matter," said Henry, coldly, and then anger mastered him again. "I don't believe he has them; you have them, and that's why I have followed you here. I'm going to Patricia to throw myself on her mercy; and that ghost must not rise up against me. I want them, I have come to get those notes."

I was aroused by a shadow-like touch on my arm, and I knew without seeing who it was that stood beside me. A faint hint as of violets stole



For Rheumatic Pains

As we get older the blood becomes sluggish, the muscles and joints stiffen and aches and pains take hold easier. Sloan's Liniment quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops any pain or ache with astonishing promptness.

Proof that it is Best for Rheumatism.
Mrs. DANIEL H. DIEHL, of Mann's Choice, R.F.D., No. 1, Pa., writes: "Please send me a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for rheumatism and stiff joints. It is the best remedy I ever knew for I can't do without it."

Also for Stiff Joints.
Mr. MILTON WHEELER, 2100 Morris Ave., Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I am glad to say that Sloan's Liniment has done me more good for stiff joints than anything I have ever tried."

Sloan's Liniment

is the quickest and best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and Insect Stings.

Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 at All Dealers.
Send for Sloan's Free Book on Horses. Adm. 1000

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Fatal Course.

A matron who was visiting her former home city, and was under full headway with the seemingly endless string of questions usual in such a case.

"And your sister's daughter Violet?" she asked.

"Violet is married," the friend replied.

"Indeed! Mr. How time does fly. Happily married, I trust?"

"Oh dear, no! My sister always imagined her, you know," was the response "and the poor child was permitted to marry the man she was in love with." Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

Belgium Has No Navy.

Belgium is perhaps the most prosperous state in Europe, as well as the most thickly settled. The late king's reign was at least marked by an enormous advance in wealth and social reform. One of the country's special advantages is that its international neutralization permits it to dispense with a navy, while the Belgian army is maintained on a very small and inexpensive basis.

Taking No Risk.

"Why is a bachelor a bachelor?" "It depends, but it is seldom for the same reason that an old maid's an old maid"—Judge.

She Jumped.

Edna—Did you jump when he kissed you under the mistletoe?
Camille—I had to. He is six feet two, and I am only four feet six.

SHE QUIT.

But it Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years."

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. For months I never went to bed excepting to get up in the morning. I felt as though I was hable to die any time."

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one time it came over me and I asked myself what the use of being sick, all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?"

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee and get some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you, that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I now like better than the old coffee."

"One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework, and have done a great deal beside."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

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

Power of Example.

"It ain't a pretty kind world for a poor old Swede woman like me," said Christine. "But sometimes it's a pretty good world anyway. I was at a place yesterday where de lady always make me from all afternoon and den send me home without my supper. So yesterday I told her how kind you was to me, and how you tell me set down and rest till supper get ready, and give me money for de street car so I don't have to walk home even if I been to tired, and all about you. So den I put my de money yesterday de lady she say to me 'Set down and have something to eat first, good, Christine, you not be in de way.' Den she say I tell her about you, in a way. I think lots of people de gooder (dey) know about somebody else but good.—Newark News.

She Had Noticed It.

Mrs. Knieker—"They say the purchasing power of a dollar has diminished."

Mr. Baker—"Yes. It used to buy a bargain worth \$1.25, and now it only gets something worth \$1.45."

The Graveled Geometer.

Lancel was boasting of his abilities. "But," cried his wife, "can you find why our gas bills are just as big as when they charged a dollar a thousand cubic feet?"

"With a moon he sped into the night."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PACO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

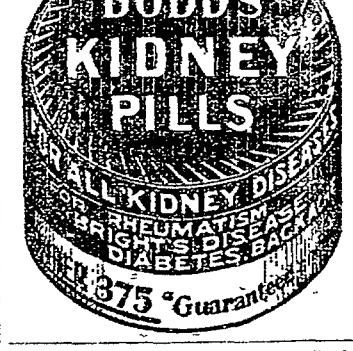
No man can pass into eternity, for he is already in it.—Farrar.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures all ailments. 25c. and 50c. bottles by Mail or at Druggists.

Send for large sample bottle. Write to Hay Spec Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

A dog's bark isn't as bad as his bite, but it lasts longer.



Hay's Hair-Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops falling out and positively removes Dandruff. It is not a dye. Refuse all substitutes. \$1.00 and 50c. bottles by Mail or at Druggists.

Send for large sample bottle. Write to Hay Spec Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COLIC & COLDS

It will instantly relieve that racking cough. Taken promptly it will often prevent Asthma, Bronchitis and serious throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed safe and very palatable.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

Established 1889. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable.

NORTHVILLE, MICH. FEB. 25, '10.

Lieut.-Gov. Kelley's Wit Enlivens the Campaigns.

A handy man in public debate is Lieut.-Gov. Kelley. He is, as his name would imply, possessed of a good punch in either hand. He can also take the gaffe of his opponents with a smile and counter before they get away.

In commenting on Mr. Osborn's present attitude toward the primary election law, Mr. Kelley recalls that he was presiding officer of the senate, doing all in his power to do away with the disabling faults of the old law.

Townsend Won't Quit While He Is Needed.

One of those campaign stunts that come from no one knows where had it that Congressman Charles E. Townsend intended resigning soon.

At Adrian Tuesday night Congressman Townsend declared that he had not discussed such a subject with anybody, and he added: "Here I am in the midst of very important legislative work at Washington, and to say at this time I contemplate retiring from the lower house would be suicidal so far as my usefulness there for the balance of the session is concerned."

Congressman Townsend's constituents and the people of Michigan need not worry about his quitting his post at a time when he is badly needed in Washington for the sake of furthering his political ambitions.

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.)

Ray Haddock was home from Friday until Monday.

A. B. Van Aken, of Detroit visited his brother here Sunday.

Ed. Brock of Detroit spent Tuesday with his cousin, M. Brock.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Woodworth visited friends in Howell over Sunday.

Miss Emma Woodworth is spending the week with relatives in Air Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron White visited in Detroit Sunday and Monday of this week.

Miss Lottie White and Miss Mary Heinzelring visited Mrs. Ina Pickett of Ypsilanti last week.

Mrs. Broaline Lapham has been spending a few days this week with relatives in Farmington.

Miss Grace Welton of Ypsilanti Normal spent Monday and Tuesday with Miss Ina Van Aken.

J. H. Steers was in Toledo from Tuesday until Thursday attending the Ohio Hardware convention.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Carpenter expect to leave for California the first of April for an extended stay.

Miss Mary Blackwood of Bay View visited Mrs. L. L. Brooks last week and is now visiting Mrs. Hiram Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lundy and daughter, Grace, of Plymouth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook Sunday.

Miss Moore and Miss Woodbridge of Harper hospital, Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Marvin Dixon Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Barley of Pontiac was the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Roy Randall returned Monday from Brighton where she had been spending the past week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Crosby of Detroit were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Thornton, the latter part of last week.

Mrs. W. P. Randall is spending the latter part of the winter with relatives in the south, and Mr. Randall is making his annual eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Potts and Miss Jessie VanVeenburg of Detroit were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory VanVeenburg, over Sunday.

Mrs. Ches. Ford and daughter, Maudie, and Mrs. Frank Hicks of Flint were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Northrop and Mrs. Welch over Sunday.

Chas. Thornton, daughter, Marjory, and son, Charles, of Mountain Home Idaho, arrived at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Thornton, last Friday.

Try my white ash washed nut for your cooking stoves. A good free burner.

Attend the Stove Man. Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing.

Auction Sale. Big sale of stock and tools, 1 mile south of Millford Tuesday, March 1.

Do you use Baking Powder? Don't fail to get a copy of "The Cook's Book"—a fine collection of special recipes by Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill.

Send the certificate from a 25 cent can of K C Baking Powder and this notice to Janus Mfg. Co., Chicago. If you haven't tried K C Baking Powder, order from your grocer now.

Be Natural. Sidney Smith said, by way of advice: "Whatever you are by nature, keep to it; never desert your own line of talent."

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES BOYS SHOES \$2.50



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD. "SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES."

School Notes. February. This is the month of all the year although it brings not Christmas cheer.

Nettle Dodge of the Second grade is visiting out of town. Dark Chesterfield visited the Kindergarten this week.

Disinfecting Schoolrooms. In the course of a report on the disinfection of schoolrooms W. H. March, an English science teacher, asserts that tests made of samples of schoolrooms did not show the number of bacteria.

FOR SALE—Cottage and one half acre of good land, fine lake view, Walled Lake. Also new Millford cultivator and new Moore plow.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

being nearly stamped out. It is to be hoped that the parents understand the new school law which states distinctly that the scholar is expected to be in school every day except in cases of sickness.

Additional Local. C. H. Vanatta left Wednesday night for Alpena, where he has been sent to take charge of the fish hatchery.

Madame George and Harry Clark entertained their committee of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid and Executive Board last Monday afternoon.

The funeral services of Mrs. Charles Thornton was held from the Methodist church yesterday afternoon. Rev. J. W. Turner officiating.

A member of the Masonic Order, who used the society to further a petty spite by getting the ball invitations printed in Detroit, has come in for a lot of criticism from the other members of that body.

Disinfecting Schoolrooms. In the course of a report on the disinfection of schoolrooms W. H. March, an English science teacher, asserts that tests made of samples of schoolrooms did not show the number of bacteria.

Saving and Thrift are matters of pride to every housewife. At the same time, one should never sacrifice quality to cheapness in preparing food for the family.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc. For Rent—For Sale, Lease, or Purchase, a fine house on Main street.

FOR SALE—Nice canoe. Nearly new. Used not over two weeks. Apply to Geo. Kild, Northville.

FOR SALE—Cottage and one half acre of good land, fine lake view, Walled Lake.

FOR SALE—Six good lots on First avenue can be bought right for cash in separate lots or all together.

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

FOR SALE—Nice, pure, Red Clover seed. Few bushels at Haddock's grocery.

WORLD'S Famous Indiana Silos, J. B. Taziman, agt., Oak Grove, Mich.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE. List of Northville property for sale: Two houses on Main street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon.

DR. T. E. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon.

DR. B. RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of Detroit.

THE WHITE HOUSE

See Our Spring Line of Dress Goods. Good Styles, Reasonable Prices. No more desirable goods to be found for the money.

GLOVE HOUSE GLOVES

Are Backed by practical and actual knowledge of material and workmanship. We are in close touch with all the styles and productions of the Glove Makers of the world.

THE GLOVE HOUSE 112 FARMER ST.

CLEANING AND REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. PHONE, MAIN 331-5. DETROIT, MICH.

WILLOW MILL. Cor. Wing and Mill Sts. ALL KINDS OF CEDAR SHEDS, CORNSHEDS, SHEDS, ETC.

J. E. WEDOW, Auctioneer. A Good Seller; Gives Perfect Satisfaction; Terms Reasonable.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE. PURE STERILIZED MILK. Sweet and Best Cream Furnished on Application.

When You're Sick. The first thought is the doctor—quite natural and right. The doctor diagnoses your ailments.

Let Us Fill Your Prescriptions. Capability, facility and the right knowledge of drugs and compounding make this store very inviting for all prescription trade.

Stanley's Drug Store. NORTHVILLE.

Village Election Notice. Northville, Michigan, February 21, 1910. To the Electors of the Village of Northville, County of Wayne, State of Michigan.

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

If Women Only Knew

What a Heap of Happiness it Would Bring to Northville Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back. Bring you hours of misery at leisure or at work. It is women only know the cause that backache pains come from sick kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. Northville people endorse this: Mrs. Henry Garfield of Northville, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly an excellent remedy and I do not hesitate to recommend them to anyone afflicted with backache and kidney complaint. For a long time I suffered from pains in the small of my back and I had no energy or ambition. I tried various remedies but received no permanent benefit from them. Finally I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and decided to give them a trial. I procured a supply at Murdock Bros. drug store. A short time after I commenced using them, I was entirely relieved."

The above statement was given on November 26, 1908 and was confirmed by Mrs. Garfield on March 6, 1909. She also said that her cure had been permanent.

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, MICH.

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 affords you the best 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.

NEW DRAY LINE
Moving, Trucking, Baggage
Prices Reasonable.
Orders left at Perrin's Livery promptly taken care of.
ELMER E. PERRIN, Propr.

Telephone In Speeding Auto.
During one of the automobile endurance tests between San Antonio and Dallas, Tex., one of the entrants, who is president of a telephone company, carried telephone apparatus with him, and by using a long fishing pole could tap the telephones along the route without leaving his car. By this means he was able to keep in touch with points in advance of the run and arrange for relief in case of accident or for hotel accommodations.

WHY NOT TRY THIS?

"We want everybody with scalp or hair ailments, even though they are bald spots, to try Rexall '03' Hair Tonic. We exact no promise or obligation. Simply use a large bottle. Then if not satisfied tell us, and we will refund the money paid us for it. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00.

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

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Zero again Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Lester Cook informs the Record that she heard and saw a robin Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Arnot was called to Lexington Wednesday by the severe illness of her mother.

Rosa Van Valkenburg was ill the first of the week with a severe cold, bordering on pneumonia.

Mrs. L. W. Simmons, who fell and broke her leg one night last week, is getting along very nicely.

If anybody asks you about it, you can tell them that the bear really did see his shadow.

Mrs. Chas. Seaton fell on the ice in her yard Sunday and sprained her wrist in a serious manner.

Floyd Northrop attended the Wayne County Republic club banquet held in Detroit Tuesday evening.

The Four deuces whist club were entertained at the home of Mrs. Sumner Power Monday evening.

Dr. P. A. Custerfield shipped his goods to Detroit this week, where he expects to open a dentist's office.

N. E. Bogart has purchased Mrs. Emily Swift's barn and moved it onto his lot on North Center street.

M. A. Porter is recovering from a two weeks' wrangle with the new fangled grip that is so prevalent this winter.

Mrs. T. B. Henry, who recently underwent an operation at Harper hospital, Detroit, is getting along nicely and will soon be ready to return home.

A town never loses anything by extending a royal welcome to every deserving stranger who appears in its midst. Hospitality is a priceless gem, but it costs very little.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. F. B. Macomber and Mrs. B. C. Stark entertained a large party of ladies at the home of the former. A most delightful time was had and a delicious luncheon served.

Rev. Brent Harding of Next town moved into the village and rented the Brooks home opposite the Baptist church. Mr. and Mrs. Harding and their daughter will be warmly welcomed in Northville.

The First Baptist church met with Mrs. F. B. Macomber Tuesday evening and had a most delightful time. The guests came dressed in Georgia and Martha Washington style and the rooms were decorated in blue and purple and of Washington.

The Commission in the case of the death of little Leonard Sessions rendered a decision exonerating the railroad company from blame but required the company to allow crossing engines to pass the crossing upon previous warnings without blowing whistles.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Murdock entertained a few friends at a high school dinner Wednesday evening in honor of the latter's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blackburn, who arrived Tuesday for Isaquah, Wash., where they expect to make their future home.

The First Division of the Methodist church society gave an enjoyable twenty-cent supper in the church parlors Monday night. The decorations and service was of the Washington anniversary order, with the characteristic cherry tree hatchet and cherries in evidence. Net receipts \$14.

About two dozen friends of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meserall were royally entertained at their home on Monday evening. The game of "500" was indulged in for a time after which a delicious two-course luncheon was served. The rooms were very prettily decorated with flags and pictures in commemoration of Washington's birthday.

Mrs. Mary Wilkinson gave her son, Sam, a neat surprise last Friday night by inviting twenty-four of his friends to her home and then sending for Sam. There he found gathered the village president, the aldermen and their wives and other friends. The surprise was complete and the occasion one of great enjoyment. They presented Sam with a beautiful oak rocker as a memento of the event.

Purity, perfect results and economy all are combined in K C Baking Powder. Guaranteed the best at any price. You are wasting your money to pay more for any baking powder 25 cents for a 25 ounce can.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whitesacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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

Mrs. Frank M. Lewis
Mrs. Chas. Crommer
Mrs. J. F. Clark
Mrs. Hattie

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Creas Lawrence, Feb. 23, an eight pound girl.

Miss Tillie Balco leaves Monday for Pontiac where she has a position. Dancing school postponed until next Wednesday night at 7:00 o'clock sharp.

The King's Daughters will meet at Ambler's hall Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Special communication of Northville Lodge, No. 186, F. & A. M. next Monday evening. Degree work.

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

The Foresters had a delightful time at their dancing party in Chaswick's Hall Tuesday night. Cray, West and Gardner furnished the music.

Annual meeting of Northville Grange No. 29 K-2, Tuesday evening. March 1st Election of officers and other important business.

The Baptist ladies will give a chicken pie supper in Chaswick's hall Wednesday evening, March 9, from 6:00 o'clock until all are served by the ladies. The bill is \$1.00.

The coal question is quite serious for the local dealers. Mr. Matson had received a supply of chestnut after a delay of several weeks owing to blockades at Toledo and Detroit.

Dunham Bros. Trio, assisted by Clyde A. Nicholas of Detroit will give a concert under the auspices of the Epworth League here, Mar. 23. A more extended notice will be given later.

Chas. Blackburn will have an auction sale of household goods at his residence on Dunlap street tomorrow, (Saturday) beginning at 2:00 o'clock p. m. M. Thornton, auctioneer.

W. H. Cattermole had a regular Farmers' Day at his implement store last week. Friday. No less than half a dozen gasoline engines were in use to operate the various kinds of farm machinery. Mr. Cattermole served a lunch for the visitors at noon.

A new Two Step composition by Fred Sutton has been submitted to the publisher and will be out soon. Mr. Sutton has composed several songs in the past which have met with much success and his new piece will undoubtedly make a big hit with the public.

The annual Masonic Ball tonight promises to be one of that society's most enjoyable events. Guests are expected from Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Flint, Detroit and Pontiac as well as from neighboring towns. Stroh's famous orchestra of Detroit furnished the music and the beautiful ball room floor will all be keeping with the delightful occasion.

When the question of a site for the new Masonic home came up at Grand Rapids this week, Grand N. Park of this place, one of the board members, offered, in behalf of Northville, 1 1/2 acres of land for the purpose. The home was recently destroyed by the Battle Creek now seems to have the lead by the offering of the big sanitarium there at a very low price.

The only salesman who will work for his employer day and night, when ever there is a chance to catch him, is a good advertisement. The hard bits that are "planted" in the sewer by the careless distributor, the signs that are painted on fences, the bass drum and brass band that parade the town, are all out of sight and forgotten, when the buyers are at home, on the train, in the office, at lunch, almost anywhere else. The newspaper is always in evidence.

The printer's dollars—where are they? A dollar here and a dollar there, scattered over numerous small towns all over the country, miles and miles apart—how shall they be gathered together? Come home, ye truants to thy father's house; ye are wanted. Come here in single file, by column or platoon—so that the printer may send thee forth again, to battle for him and vindicate his credit. Reader, if you discover a stray dollar around your premises send him home tenderly, for he art ours. We would also ask you to send your given a couple of printer's dollars sticking about your clothes.

"The best Baking Powder at any price" is the verdict of those who try K C Baking Powder. Pure and reliable. Saves you 25 cents on a pound can.

Stops itching instantly. Cures dandruff, eczema, salt rheum, tetter itch, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Like Other Banks.

We charge a borrower interest on his loan for the full time the loan runs.

UNLIKE OTHER BANKS, we pay interest, in our savings department, from the date of deposit for the full time the deposit remains.

Believing this to be the fair method, we benefit by receiving your account.

Your Gain results from our method of computing interest.

ALL BANKING BUSINESS WELCOME.

Lafayette State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

SCHRADER BROTHERS

FURNITURE DEALERS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



DEAR FRIEND:---

Will you lend us your ear just for a moment or two? We believe we have something to say that will prove interesting.

While we appreciate the constant increasing trade we are getting, at

the same time it ought to be much larger. We feel it would be larger, too, if our friends had a better understanding of the large stock of reliable goods we carry and the fact that our prices are lower than those of the city dealers. Our trade increased one-third last year over that of the year previous; we appreciate that but we are not yet satisfied. We want more, and our stock and quality of goods and prices will merit it, too, and every piece you buy bears our guarantee of satisfaction. We are here to make it good. Isn't that worth something to you?

We must give you satisfaction and satisfaction includes the goods as well as the prices. It is our interest to do that but we do it anyhow. That's what has built up our trade in the past.

Our rents and our expenses in general are way below that of the city stores. We buy just as cheaply as they; here, again, you have another reason why we can sell goods for less prices than they can.

We call your attention to a portion of the goods we carry.

CARPETS:-- We have a nice line and a big line of samples. One hundred different patterns in all grades from the cheapest to the best. No waste, no money invested and, consequently, low prices.

RUGS:-- Room Sized Rugs of all sorts, from \$1.50 up to a Beautiful 9x12 Wilton at \$31.00. Bigger line than ever.

FURNITURE:-- Finest line of Rockers ever carried. Buffets, Side Boards, Book Cases, Couches, Bed Room Suites, Mattresses, Chairs, Brass Beds, Mirrors, Hall Trees, and, in fact, everything usually kept in first-class Furniture Stores. And by the way, we almost forgot the Caucasian Walnut Bed Room Suites; something new. You should see them.

Will you come in and see us anyhow? Let's show you what we have. If we can't suit you, and our prices are not as low as you consider, as any other dealer, then we cannot expect your trade. But we do feel that we are entitled to a chance to show you our goods.

Yours to please,

SCHRADER BROTHERS.

P. S. We deliver the goods to your home. No marks, no breakage, that's another gain you get.

The ISLAND of REGENERATION

By
CYRUS TOWNSEND
BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS

SYNOPSIS.

A young woman cast ashore on a lonely island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a young white man, dressed like a savage, and not able to speak in any known language. She decides to save him. She finds him in an attitude of prayer, babbling an incoherent jargon. She finds a human skeleton and the skeleton of a dog. She finds a Bible and a silver box containing the name of John Revell, Char-nock, with a date 25 years before her landing.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

It was not long before she reached the barrier reef. It stood up a foot or two above the water, the tide being low, and she clambered upon it. The sharp rocks cut her naked and tender feet, unused to such exertions and unfitted to such dry lands, but she persevered. The boat had been beaten to pieces. It had been forced over the reef by the hurl of the sea. The stern had been wedged in between some projecting rocks. The rest of it had been torn away and had fallen into the lagoon. There was no wind, the sea was unruffled. She could see as if through a glass the wrecked remains of the boat. There was nothing in it except the battered motor, useless for days before she landed, since her supply of gasoline had been exhausted. Everything else had been washed out of it and carried into the deeper recesses of the lagoon where they were inaccessible to the human vision.

Stop! Under what remained of a piece of thwart she caught a little gleam of metal. Calculating the distance nicely, she plunged in and dove. Keeping her eyes open she finally found the piece of metal, dislodged it from the place where it had fallen and came to the surface with it. It was a sailor's watch, a little, but it had a fancy to wear it in her sailor's blouse, and she had missed it since she had

But there was nothing else in the boat nor a thing on the barrier reef. She tried to pull the stern away where it had been wedged, but found that impossible. She tugged at it vainly, but could not move it. In despair she turned to the man who had been with her. He pointed to the stern and with great effort lifted the stern part of the boat from the rocks and laid it down at her feet. She threw it to the water, where, of course, it was a good, if floated easily. They plunged in and together they pulled it to the shore, he taking his cue from her action.

She had a fancy to test his strength and she managed to convey to him, signs, mainly by trying herself in vain to pull it apart, but she wished him to do the impossible to her. The child's play of it was a moment the several pieces of the boat which made up the stern were scattered on the beach. There was one straight piece which went across the stern of the boat and made a little box for the gas-main to sit in which would do for a shovel. It was too wide, but she broke it against a big stone and was possessed of what she wanted. The ends were rough and serrated and unfit for her hands, but these she smoothed by the aid of her knife. She sharpened the other end, and soon had a rude semblance of a shovel. She intended to use that on the boat on the sand the next day.

Finished with this she looked at the man and sighed in despair. Could she ever get rid of him? Instantly there flashed into her mind that which she had before overlooked, his no moment. A long, heavy board, the boat's motor, she had noticed when she dove lay floating in the side of the boat from which it had been severed. An idea came to her. Dropping the shovel and following her satellite, she plunged into the lagoon and again swam to the boat. Whether or not she dove as before, to the rope and having previously opened her knife, cut it quickly and came to the surface gasping.

There were perhaps 10 or 12 feet of it. It was a stout piece of rope of unusual quality, as had been everything on board the yacht. The very best of stuff had gone into it. She could not believe that man on earth could break it. She had learned something on the cruise by learning the rudiments of seamanship and she could do knots like any sailor. This little accomplishment was to serve her in good stead. She wrapped the rope around her neck, plunged in the lagoon for the third time, and came once more to the shore.

She led the way up the sands to the palm grove, then she tied the rope around the man's neck, not in a slip-knot, of course, but in a hard circle, and quickly made a running bowline around the nearest tree. He had not made the slightest resistance. She had no idea evidently of what she was doing or the purport of her motions. Then she turned and went away from him quickly. He started to follow her once and was nearly jerked from his feet by the tautening of the rope. It was a new situation for him, yet his hands instinctively went to his throat, and he strove to tear away the noose,

putting forth such a prodigious amount of strength that she stood in horror lest he should part the lashing. But it was made of stout stuff and he had no chance, although he pulled until the sweat stood out on his forehead from the violence of his efforts, they were of no avail. She had not dared to interfere or to say a word, but when she saw his efforts slacken, she pointed to the sands to indicate to him that he was to sit down, and then she went away conscious that while the rope held she was free. She was conscious of another thing, too, and that was that he was learning a sad and bitter lesson of physical restraint to which he had never before been subjected.

She had rejected in his companionship, of course. It had given her something to do, her mind something to work upon, and would do more in the future, but she never enjoyed a moment's freedom more. She ran to the little amphitheater formed by the cliffs where the cave was and throwing aside her blouse and skirt, she lurched in a bath in the fresh, cool, delightful waters of the pool at the base of the fall. There was a certain amount of apprehension for, of course, she might break his tether at any time, but she was so contented that she did not let this take away the pleasure she felt in the bath of fresh water after the long experience with the salt sea. If she had had a cake of soap she would have been completely happy.

She had much to do and she could not linger. For one thing, she had to face the problems of clothes. She had absolutely nothing when she landed except what she wore. Besides the usual underwear these consisted of her blue serge blouse and skirt—a short skirt at that—and a silk petticoat. She left the blouse and skirt outside on the rocks where they would soon dry in the sun. They had been wetted so often that there was no possibility of their shrinking further. Then she took stock of the rest. With needles and thread, of which she possessed some store in the housewife which had been saved from her bag, she thought she could make shift to manufacture three or four garments, one at the neck, without sleeves and with shirts that came to the knee, garments just sufficient for modesty. There was no other need for clothes, so far as that went, in that hazy island.

Naturally she shrank from this, but when she resorted to this expedient her clothes would wear out all right. They were in a bad condition as it was, and when they were worn out the woman had nothing. She would not have hesitated a moment had it not been for the man, but man or not, the decision in her mind was one to which she

Unlike most uneducated women, she was still expert with her needles, and as her garments were to be of the simplest she had not much difficulty in making over her silk skirt in the way she fancied. Belted in at the waist it would do. She would use the same thread as the man for that purpose, keeping it always about her. She had, of course, but one pair of stockings and one pair of light canvas boat shoes, which were almost out to pieces. She would have to go bare-foot.

Putting her blue serge dress and the rest of her clothing carefully away, including her shoes and stockings, she stepped out on the sands bare armed, bare footed, a gleaming figure like to an Olympian goddess. She was a woman naturally of a complexion and while the sun would probably burn her, she would not grow red or blister. She was thankful for that with uneducated femininity. At any rate, she must get used to going about in the simplest of a hat, too. People, natives who were born and bred in this island, had become used to such things. She knew by undoubtedly common sense that these thoughts she was carrying around the reading and looking across the beach toward the palm grove where she could see in the distance the

she had a fancy to test his strength and she managed to convey to him, signs, mainly by trying herself in vain to pull it apart, but she wished him to do the impossible to her. The child's play of it was a moment the several pieces of the boat which made up the stern were scattered on the beach. There was one straight piece which went across the stern of the boat and made a little box for the gas-main to sit in which would do for a shovel. It was too wide, but she broke it against a big stone and was possessed of what she wanted. The ends were rough and serrated and unfit for her hands, but these she smoothed by the aid of her knife. She sharpened the other end, and soon had a rude semblance of a shovel. She intended to use that on the boat on the sand the next day.

Finished with this she looked at the man and sighed in despair. Could she ever get rid of him? Instantly there flashed into her mind that which she had before overlooked, his no moment. A long, heavy board, the boat's motor, she had noticed when she dove lay floating in the side of the boat from which it had been severed. An idea came to her. Dropping the shovel and following her satellite, she plunged into the lagoon and again swam to the boat. Whether or not she dove as before, to the rope and having previously opened her knife, cut it quickly and came to the surface gasping.

age, therefore, and with a bold front before him, she advanced to the free end and untied the rope from the trunk and untied it from his neck as well. He stood silent, unresisting through it all, a rather pitiful figure she thought at first, until he was freed from the degrading halter.

Then she waited in intense and eager curiosity as to what he should do next. The iron in his situation had eaten into his soul. He had been mastered by force. He could not understand it. He did not love the mastery. Still, without the knowledge of his own powers, there occurred to him no way to resent the indignity to which he had been subjected. He turned and walked away from her. She stood amazed, staring after him. It was the first time he had withdrawn himself from her presence. Where was he going? Was this a declaration of war? Was there to be enmity between them? In vague terror, moved by a sudden impulse again, she called him "Man!" she said.

He stopped, hesitated, looked back, turned and went on again. He was deeply hurt. She could not see him go. It was unthinkable that he should go. He was dangerous away from her. By her side she could control him. "Man!" she called again.

But this time he did not heed. An idea sprang to her brain, working quickly under the pressure. She lifted up her voice, for he was far from her now and plodding steadily, doggedly toward the trees.

"John!" she cried "John Revell Char-nock!"

And at that sound the man stopped. He turned and looked at her again. "John!" she repeated "John!"

She approached him. As she did so and when she could get near enough to him, she observed that a twinkling of the brow that look of amazement which she had noticed before. It was as if some latent memory, some recollection of the past, were struggling against the obscurity of years, as if something were endeavoring to thrust itself through a sea of oblivion and forgetfulness that overwhelmed his mind, as if she were a voice which

to the mystery she fancied was in her hand. She had such occupation before her as she had never hoped to come upon in a desert island, at least. The rope added to her security. By piling stones before the entrance to the cave and reinforcing them with the boards from the wreck of the boat, and some fallen tree branches on the shore, she made a sort of a barrier to it; not a barrier that would have kept out of the cave any one who desired to enter, but one which would have to be removed before one could enter. And she so arranged matters, tying the end of the rope to her wrist, that any attempt to remove it would immediately awaken her. That night she slept secure and unmolested.

Lesson and Labor.
The task which she set herself in the morning would have been an impossible one to many women, and indeed it was a hard one to her. The buried boat lay in the sand some rods distant from the nearest tree. There was absolutely no shelter from the fierce heat of the tropic sun. She was not yet fully accustomed to it, and indeed perhaps she never would be able to endure it without some sort of a head covering. She improvised a bonnet from the leaf of a low springing palm tree, which, with her remaining handkerchief, she tied about her head. And then with her watchful friend by her side she descended the beach to the boat and began to dig.

It was hard and very tedious work. With the flat make-shift shovel in the shape of the rough piece of board it was almost impossible to lift the sand. Yet she attacked the task resolutely and persevered steadily for a long time until the sweat beaded her forehead, her back ached, her hands, unused to manual toil of any kind, were almost blistered. She realized at last that she would have to give it over. She wondered as she ceased her labors whether the constant observation which the man had subjected her to would enable him to continue the work. As an experiment she handed

ual development would keep pace with the practical, she would be thoroughly satisfied with her educational progress.

She mused on the problem as he labored silently and vigorously. He stopped once or twice, but she kept him to it, a feat vastly greater than she realized, until the interior of the boat, which was a small ship's boat, a dingy, had been entirely cleared out. She had watched carefully every spade of sand which had been tossed over the buried gunwales and now she searched eagerly the boat itself. Her inspection revealed nothing. There were lockers at either end. These she opened, finding nothing therein but mouldering remains of cloth, bags of some sort which she surmised might have contained ship's bread, and a little barrel or keg, which had probably carried water for the voyagers.

The boat appeared to be in an excellent state of preservation. There were even a pair of oars lying on the thwart. If she could have dug it out of the sand entirely, she fancied she could have launched it and used it. But such a task was utterly beyond her. Besides there would have been no gain in having the boat afloat. She would not dare to take it out beyond the barrier reef and there was nothing to row for in the lagoon.

She easily broke the rotting lines with which the oars were secured and took them out. They would be useful perhaps in some way. And then after a long look at the boat and with a feeling that her labor had been mainly wasted, she was about to turn away when the thought struck her that sometimes boats carried the names of the ships to which they belonged on their bows or across their sterns. She had recourse to the stove on one side, and after some deliberation essayed the stern of the boat.

It was not so hard to shovel the sand away from it and here she did make a discovery, for although the letters had been almost obliterated by the action of the sand, she could still make them out. After some study she decided that the name of the boat, or of the ship to which it had belonged, had been Nausomond of Norfolk, Virginia. That was the net result of the hard labors of a long morning. It told her something, but not much. Assuming that the man with her was John Revell Char-nock and assuming that he had come to the island in the past on that boat, it indicated that he was at least an American and a Virginian. It identified him, if her suppositions were correct, and whether or there was warrant for them or not, instinctively and naturally she concluded that she was correct.

Admitting all this, however, it gave her no flow from which to build a history. The testimony of the boat was interesting, that was all. Her first thought was to leave it where it was, but her second thought was better. With the aid of the stout piece of board which had served her for a shovel, she hammered away at the stern piece until she broke it off. She saw now that the boat must have lain there in the sand for many years, for the wood was brittle and the fastenings largely destroyed, for the stern piece came easily away. She laid it aside for a moment intending to preserve it with the Bible. Heaven knows what dream of future usefulness in the way of evidence establishing identity these might be, entered her mind.

Then she threw herself down under the trees and rested. She had left her watch, her precious watch, back in the cave with the book. She did not dare to carry it around with her. She had no way of carrying it in the thin, single garment which she wore, but she judged from the height of the sun that it must be noon time. They made their meal off the fruits of the island, the time with a rich and juicy coconut added, which the man got for her at her suggestion in the sign language at which she was becoming expert, by clumping with wonderful agility, ape-like agility almost, one of the tall coconut palms with which the island abounded. There were fruits of various sorts in great plenty on the island and she was becoming accustomed to the diet by degrees.

She passed the noon hour in trying to add to the mental equipment of her companion. He could say a number of words now and had some idea of their meaning, although he had not yet attempted to frame sentences nor had she yet tried to teach him so to do. It was pleasant under the shade of the trees. She found herself marveling at times as to the contentment that possessed her, a product of the age suddenly plunged into the Eden-like existence which her forebears might have enjoyed ten thousand years before.

The noars ran on until the declining sun and the coolness that came with the late afternoon warned her that if she were to continue her explorations she must be about it immediately. So she rose and nerving herself to her task went toward the coppice where lay the ghastly remains of what had been a human being. Forcing herself to the duty with her knife she carefully cut away the rubbish, being particular not to disturb the bones of the skeletons. As before she did all this in the face of a vigorous remonstrance from the man. In some way, she could not tell how, the place was horrible to him. He would never have come near it evidently of his own will, and although the power of mem-

ory in him was but latent, the impression that had been produced upon him by what she found there at some period in his life was strong enough to make him avoid it forever.

She did not ask him for assistance, indeed, she would not have trusted him with the knife under any circumstances, and he made no attempt to keep close to her. He stood on the outskirts of the coppice in a

great state of excitement, uttering without sequence or reason such words as she had taught him. To him, in this instance, she gave no heed.

Presently she had completely uncovered the two skeletons. She had studied anatomy, but was not a specialist in that department of human learning. She thought that the skeleton before her was that of a woman. She measured its length with a piece of tall grass and compared it with her own. They were both of a size. The soil in which the bones lay was soft and porous. Every vestige of clothing had long since rotted away and disappeared with the flesh it covered. If the person whose bones lay there had worn any article of gold or silver, which, being worthless would have survived the long exposure, they were probably buried in the earth beneath the bones. She would attend to that later.

Then she looked toward the bones at the feet of the human remains and decided instantly that they were the bones of a dog. Across the vertebrae lay a piece of metal. She picked it up, recognizing it instantly as a plate which had probably belonged to a dog collar. There was an inscription on it which she did not take the trouble at the moment to read. Slipping it into the bosom of her tunic and making sure that the confining rope would keep it from falling out, she stooped down and gathered the bones of the human being up in her arms, repulsive as the task was, and carried them down to the boat on the beach. She laid them in the bottom of the boat carefully and then moved by a sudden impulse, she went back and gathered up those of the dog which she put in the boat also. It was an easy matter to tumble a few spadefuls of sand over the bones. Then she left them in their rude Viking sepulchre, knowing that time would soon refill the empty dugny and the bones would be safely buried unless some other investigator should uncover them.

The man had assisted her in no way in this process, but his excitement was very great. While she stood looking down at the little heap of sand which covered all that remained of this forlorn and forgotten visitor to this island, wondering if the fate of that trespasser upon these silent shores would some day be hers, the man suddenly dropped on his knees as she had seen him do on his first night on the island. He put his hands together and began that mumbled jargon which she had not been able to understand, but which now seemed to her more like language than anything to which he had given vent. She was surprised beyond measure, yet she listened with every faculty on the alert if possible to comprehend what he had been saying, and presently a familiar sound or two flashed into her mind that he was making use of a prayer, which she herself had used in childhood; that, absurd, fantastic, impossible though the conclusion was, he was saying the childish petition, "Now I lay me down to sleep!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Plenty to Do.
"You seem to be doing a good business," said the meter reader to the druggist.

"It's unusually good to-night," replied the cheerful druggist. "I've had seven patrons who asked to see the city directory, five who used the telephone, 11 who bought postage stamps, and one who wanted me to remove his porous plaster." "It's a rush of business like this that makes a druggist wish he had brought up a motor-car or a truck driver."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



She Watched Carefully Every Spade-ful of Sand.



She Watched Carefully Every Spade-ful of Sand.



A Gleaming Figure Like an Olympian Goddess.

"ELECTRIC" COUGH AND COLD PRESCRIPTION

It gets its unusual name from its rapid and effective action on coughs and colds, frequently curing the worst cold in a day's time and will cure any cough that is curable. It is given out by a prominent doctor. Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time. But be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Any druggist has this on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't use any of the weaker pine preparations.

Meaning of Cemetery.

It is not correct to say that "cemetery" means the "city of the dead." The word is from the Greek "kometion," meaning sleeping place, not the place of the dead. There is nothing in the thinking that it was originally intended to convey the idea that the departed were really dead any more than there is in the old Hebrew term for cemetery—"Bethaim"—the house of the living.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, if they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or circulatory disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. It is a disease of the blood and mucous surfaces. It is not a quick medicine. It is a disease of the blood and mucous surfaces. It is a disease of the blood and mucous surfaces. It is a disease of the blood and mucous surfaces.

No Space Goes to Waste.

DeWitt—Does your wife follow the fashions closely? Jewitt—I should say so; she has one of those "standing room only" dresses.—Smart Set.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging pains, extreme nervousness, and that all gave me a feeling as if my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends.—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. If you are suffering from any of these ailments, do not give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Advertisement for Carter's Little Liver Pills, including a small illustration of a person and the product box.

Advertisement for E. J. McCully Co. featuring 'Timber Groves' quality products and 'Patent' for various goods.

SEN. SMITH OPERATED ON

Undergoes Successful Operation and is Recovering.

Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis at the Homeopathic hospital at Washington. Dr. Louis Barth, the senator's family physician, called from Grand Rapids, assisted by Dr. T. L. MacDonald, a noted Washington surgeon, performed the operation.



WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH, United States Senator from Michigan.

The surgeons were amazed when an exploratory incision had been made, to find that the senator was in a much more alarming condition than they had suspected. The attack of appendicitis had advanced to the stage where peritonitis might have supervened at any moment and caused a fatal termination to the senator's illness. Senator Smith was on the operating table for nearly an hour, about double the time allowed for an appendicitis operation, but this was due to the unexpectedly serious state in which the patient's internal organs were found.

Unless unforeseen complications arise, Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, will walk out of the Homeopathic hospital a well man when the prediction made Sunday by Dr. T. L. MacDonald, who has been placed in charge of the case.

Cleveland Has Three Cent Fare. Three-cent street car fares went into effect Friday night. The fare on the lines was brought down from 4 cents to 3 cents.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit, Mich.—Market steady last week's prices on all grades. Corn—100 to 120. Hogs—\$15.00 to \$16.00. Cattle—\$10.00 to \$12.00. Sheep—\$10.00 to \$12.00. Wheat—\$1.50 to \$1.75. Flour—\$5.00 to \$6.00. Sugar—\$10.00 to \$12.00. Rice—\$10.00 to \$12.00. Beans—\$10.00 to \$12.00. Lentils—\$10.00 to \$12.00. Peas—\$10.00 to \$12.00. Potatoes—\$10.00 to \$12.00.

Large advertisement for John A. Salzer Seed Co. featuring 'We Will Pay You \$500 in Gold To Name Our New Corn' and 'Billion \$ Grass'. Includes images of corn cobs and a farmer.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. 182 S. 8th STREET LACROSSE WIS.

Here is a joy collection, beating the world, composed of 10,000 kernels of the richest, juiciest, tenderest seeds.

Advertisement for '16 SEED BARGAIN' featuring a small illustration of a person and various seeds.

Advertisement for 'FREE Corn-Naming Coupon' with a form for requesting a seed catalogue.

Advertisement for 'Brighten Up' paint featuring an illustration of a painter and a house.

Advertisement for 'SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT' and 'Headache' relief, including text about paint quality and headache medicine.

Advertisement for 'The Upper Neck Bearing and Spring' and 'National Cream Separator'.

Advertisement for 'ABSORBINE' medicine, describing its uses for various ailments.

Advertisement for 'DYOLA DYES' and 'MICHIGAN FARM BARGAINS'.

Advertisement for '14 Cents a Rod' and 'PATENT' products, including various tools and services.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET. FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS. F. A. MILLER, Propr. 309 Main St. NORTHVILLE. TELEPHONE.

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 10:20 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington. Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. First car of morning one hour later.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and Wayne only at 11:20 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:15 a. m. from Michigan Ave. cars only at 6 a. m. and hourly to 7:15 p. m. and 8:45 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and 11:20 p. m. and 12:30 a. m. and 11:30 p. m. Cars leave Farmington for Northville at 6:15 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:30, 10:45 p. m. and 12:30 a. m. Cars to St. Louis connect at West. Cars for same connect at Ft. Erie.

EAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS. Operated over the Detroit United Rail-way, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Street Car Lines, Michigan & Chicago Ry. All Electric Pullman Coaches. Giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines. Local express to corner Main and Grand streets.

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 Proprietor. NORTHVILLE.

OUR SPECIAL This Solid Oak Mantel With Coal Grate Complete \$37, f. o. b. Cars. C. J. NETTING CO., 256 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Microbes in the Scalp. The Latest Explanation is that Microbes Cause Baldness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Sabourand, of Paris, France, share the honor of having discovered the hair microbe. Baldness is not caused through a few weeks' work of these hair microbes, but is the result of conditions brought by their presence. Baldness may not occur until years after the microbes began work, but it is certain to come sooner or later. The microbes cut off the blood supply; they feed on the fatty matter about the roots of the hair, through which the blood is absorbed. Finally the fatty matter is consumed, the food supply of the hair is gone and it starves and finally dies.

Resorcin is one of the most effective germ destroyers ever discovered. Beta Naphthol is a most powerful, yet absolutely safe keratinic and antiseptic, which prevents development of germ matter, and creates a clean, healthy condition. Pilocarpine, although not a coloring matter of dye, is an ingredient well established for its power to restore natural color to human hair when loss of color has been caused by a disease.

Borax, because of its well-defined softening and cleansing properties, is most useful in the treatment of scalp and hair diseases. Glycerine acts as a stimulant to the hair bulbs, and has a soothing, healing and nourishing influence. Alcohol is indispensable in medicine because of its antiseptic, stimulating and preservative qualities.

We want every one who has scalp or hair trouble to try Rexall "99" Hair Tonic, which contains all these ingredients. If it does not give you complete satisfaction in every particular, we will return every penny you paid us for it, for the mere asking and without question or formality.

Of course you understand that when you say that Rexall "99" Hair Tonic will grow hair we do not refer to cases where the roots are entirely dead, the pores of the scalp closed, and the hair has the shiny appearance of a billiard ball. In cases like this there is no hope. In all other cases of baldness Rexall "99" Hair Tonic will grow hair, or coat the hair with nothing less than 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Northville only at our store.—The Rexall Store. A. J. Stanley & Co.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mrs. Isaac Ryal was a Jackson visitor over Sunday. Several from here attended the Camp Fire at Milford Tuesday. Jay Hammond and family attended a party in Novi Friday evening. Ellen and Helen Stevens spent Friday and Saturday in Highland. Miss Alta Johnson of Durand was a guest of Mrs. Henry Perry from Friday until Sunday. Mr. Moss and son, Glenn, went to Detroit Tuesday to see Mrs. Moss, who is in the hospital there. Miss Pearl Rockwell, who has been ill with tonsillitis, returned to her school duties Wednesday morning. The Maccabees held a "Poverty social" at their hall Wednesday. Mush and milk were served as refreshments. Mrs. Mary Stevens, who has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Calkins, at Highland, returned home Tuesday evening. Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

More Friends Every Year. We'll soon count you among them. It's just a matter of time. More and more housewives are giving up the old-style, high-priced, Trust-made Baking Powders. Thousands are turning to KC BAKING POWDER. One trial does it. You'll never go back. Speak to your grocer. Lighter, sweeter baking or money refunded. Far better. Costs much less. You won't believe it till you try for yourself. 25 Ounces for 25 Cents. Jacques Mfg. Co. Chicago.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Miss Bertha Decker of Detroit is visiting her parents. Jas. Gilchrist is suffering from a bruised rib which he hurt by a fall. Miss Fitzgerald of Pontiac was in town Wednesday. She has a violin class here.

Leon Clutz and Sinclair Dickerson have been out of school on account of sickness. Misses Florence and Lillie Brant of Pontiac visited relatives here Wednesday.

Rev. L. B. DuPuis of Pontiac was a guest at the home of M. L. Bradley over Sunday.

Mrs. John Ingersol of Cleveland is spending some time with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hodge. Phones have recently been installed in the residences of A. V. Tamlyn, Arthur Johns and Mrs. Van Epps.

The lecture by George H. Crandall of Detroit in the Methodist church was enjoyed by the large audience who heard it.

Clarence Riley has bought the house and lot near the depot of Fred Day and traded his farm to N. B. Johns for his land near the depot.

Mark Green has traded the farm known as the "Oregan place" to George Spencer for the store and residence formerly owned by Dr. Beebe of Wixom.

There will be a capsocial at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hosner this Friday evening under the auspices of the Epworth League. A good musical program is promised.

There was a large attendance at the social for the benefit of the Pontiac hospital at the Apzell Inn Friday evening. The "plectures" representing "Thos old sweet hearts of mine" were very well depicted and very pretty and effective. The proceeds of the evening were \$22.90 and there are some more tickets to sell on the china. When this money is received it will amount to a neat sum.

SALEM NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Weed went to Plymouth Tuesday to visit their daughter. Miss Flora Waters was obliged to give up her school this week as she was ill with grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Huff and son visited Dewey Euteraman and wife at Ypsilanti recently.

Mrs. Charlotte Ruthman has sold her farm south and east of this village to Mr. Holtz.

Henry Whitaker is putting up his auction sale bill announcing a sale for next Tuesday, March 1. He expects to move to Plymouth.

Frank Boyle, our bustling young auctioneer, is about as busy as two men ought to be. Recently he conducted a most successful sale for H. R. Doane getting extremely good prices. This week he has one for H. & O. Denke another for G. M. Waters.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

NOVI NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wedow visited at Newton Wixom's Sunday. Mrs. Harry Nichols and daughter Dora, were Detroit visitors this week.

Mrs. Fred Durfee and little Ruth spent Wednesday with Mrs. H. Jones. Will Taylor of Manistique spent part of last week among Novi friends.

Mrs. Hazen Hosner and children returned to their home in Flint Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. Price are rejoicing over the arrival at their home of a baby boy, Feb. 19.

John Goodrich of Columbus, Ohio, was the guest of J. O. Munro and family Wednesday.

Mrs. Bloss is visiting at Ed. Hazen's this week. Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Price a son, Sunday, Feb. 20.

Mrs. Clarence Whipple of Northville visited her sister, Mrs. Burton Leavenworth, this week. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Geer of Plymouth are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. O. Munro.

The W. C. T. U. silver medal class will hold another concert at New Hudson Saturday evening, Feb. 26.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Delos Leavenworth Tuesday afternoon, March 1. It is expected that there will be a sleigh at Mr. Goodell's store to bring all those who wish a ride.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Harvey Millard was in Detroit Monday on business. Clarence Hayball is going to work for Fred Lee the coming summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Childson called on Fred Lee and wife Sunday afternoon. Report says that Harmon Kingsley has purchased the old Kuhn farm at Stark.

Quite a few around here attended the dance given at Plymouth Monday evening.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Louie Murphy has been quite ill of late. Miss Blanche Botsford of Detroit visited Farmington friends over Sunday.

Charles Moore of Pontiac was a guest of H. W. Lee and family Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Nacker entertained a merry sleighload of young people from Livonia Saturday evening.

Mrs. Myron Robbins and Mrs. Charles Welch of Northville were guests of Mrs. John Habernacht Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid society took in nearly \$55 at their annual dinner and donation given in the town hall Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Meyers and daughter Minnie spent Sunday afternoon with August Wagner and family at West Bloomfield.

Mrs. R. B. Botsford fell on the ice one day last week and struck on her elbow. No bones were broken, but she has not been able to use her arm since.

Miss Sloan, teacher in the intermediate room, was absent from school last week on account of sickness. Forrest Dickerson filled her place as teacher.

Two large sleighloads of people from here attended the special given by the Epworth league at the home of Frank Bradley, Wednesday evening. They report a good time.

Prof. Goodrich was summoned to Saginaw last week to see his sister, who died of pneumonia at the home of her daughter before his arrival. She was taken to her home at Romeo, where funeral services were held Thursday. Prof. Goodrich left here Thursday morning to attend.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

YOUR ATTENTION

Is called to the fact that we are showing one of the largest and most up-to-date Stocks of WALL PAPER in this part of the country. We have the "Wall Papers That Talk" as you will readily find by looking over our stock. Don't pay agents a long profit but buy where you can get good goods and moderate prices.

Fred L. Cook & Co. FARMINGTON, MICH.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR Stops Falling Hair. Does not Color the Hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor is composed of sulphur, glycerin, quinin, sodium carbonate, cascarin, sage, alcohol, water, and perfume. Not a single poisonous ingredient in this list. Ask your doctor if this is not so. Follow his advice. A hair food, a hair tonic, a hair dressing. Promptly checks falling hair. Completely destroys all dandruff. J. O. AYER, COMPTON, Lowell, Mass.

HOW ABOUT A SEWING MACHINE. My Sewing Machines are so good that they sell so easily. (In fact sell themselves, one gets one, their neighbors then want one.) My selling expense is almost nothing, so I can send you on a free trial a Splendid High-Arm, 5-Drawer, Drop Head Improved Sewing Machine, Stand made of Solid Oak nicely finished, for only \$12.50. I stand the freight, and also sell them at the same low prices on monthly payments. Perhaps you don't need one just now, but anyhow write or telephone me today, and I will send you prices and descriptive circulars of my line of latest up-to-date ball bearing Sewing Machines, the quickest and easiest running machines made, with automatic tension release and many patented features found in no other machine, then you will know what you can do when you need one. From the success real young girls have in running them, it would seem they almost run themselves. Selling the great number of machines I do, I buy so low that you can buy me at about what the same machine costs most dealers. This "ad" will not appear again. Both phones—Farmington Bell 135. Northville Ind. 300 33-1-17.

D. K. SMITH, FARMINGTON. L. W. LOVEWELL AUCTIONEER SOUTH LYON, MICH. Special attention given to Farm, Merchandise and Thoroughbred Stock Sales. Dates for Sales made at either Telephone Office, South Lyon, at my expense. Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

PERRIN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. 125 1/2 Bus to and from All Trains. Best Licks in Town. Telephone Connections. W. E. PERRIN, Proprietor. CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HOTEL GRISWOLD. GRAND RIVER AVENUE AND GRISWOLD STREET DETROIT, MICH. POSTAL HOTEL CO. FRFD POSTAL, Prest. M. A. SHAW, Manager. \$50,000 Now Being Expended in Remodeling, Refurnishing and Decorating. We Will Have: Two hundred rooms, all with baths. New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe. New Grill for Gentlemen. New Hall, with seating capacity of 400 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheon, Card Parties and Dances. Six Private Dining Rooms for Clubs and After Theatre Parties. Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc. Our facilities for high class service are exceptional, and similar to the best hotels of New York. Business not going on as usual. Club Breakfast, 25 Cents and up. Luncheon, 50 Cents. Table d'Hotel Dinner, 75 Cents. Also Service a la Carte. Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day.

FRANK J. BOYLE AUCTIONEERING. Everybody's Auctioneer. Dates made over Independent Phone, Plymouth Exchange. Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed. SALEM, - MICHIGAN.

CUTS WOUNDS ULCERS. Bruises, Burns, Chapped, Frost Bites, Chills, and all sores and inflammation are immediately relieved and quickly healed without leaving a scar with Sabine's Curatine Oil. Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale at 25c and 50c by For Sale by All Druggists.