

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL. No. 31.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

MASONIC BALL

A SUCCESS

NINETY-SIX COUPLES TRIPPED
LIGHT FANTASTIC.

Numerous Spectators Besides Were
Present.

The annual Masonic ball held in Princess Rink last Friday night was a huge success. In fact it was with out doubt the most enjoyable event of the kind ever given by that order. Ninety six couples were present and filled the floor at every bar of music. The music was fine and decorations were very attractive in design and artistic in arrangement. The supper was both sumptuous and toothsome so that nothing was lacking to make the occasion a memorable one.

Many spectators were present to enjoy the event from the gallery and the orchestra circle. The grand march was lead by Charles Sessions and sister, Marguerite, of Ann Arbor.

VanValkenburg-Mosher.

A quiet wedding took place Tuesday afternoon at the home of the groom, Fred VanValkenburg, who was united in marriage to Mrs. Carrie Mosher, by Rev. N. E. Musser in the presence of about twenty relatives and friends. A sumptuous wedding dinner was served. They took a short wedding trip to Detroit, returning Wednesday.

Combination Sale

Of 30 Michigan draft, farm, road and wagon horses, also cows, harnesses, farm implements and household furniture, Thursday, Mar. 10, at Exchange Hotel barn, Rattensbury & Starkweather, proprietors.

Auction Sale.

On Friday, Mar. 11, Chas. Rathbun will sell on the premises east and south of Salem, 15 head of cattle, farm implements and household goods, beginning at 10:00 o'clock sharp with lunch at noon. Frank J. Boyle auctioneer.

Piano Lessons.

Thorough method. For terms apply at my home, 52 Main street 1314p ARBITER M. WOLF

MRS. JAMES THOMAS

Former Northville Resident Succumbs to Heart Disease.

Mrs. James Thomas, a former resident of this place, died at her home in Detroit Sunday evening of heart trouble. Mrs. Thomas has been a great sufferer from this disease for nearly a year. She leaves a husband, one daughter, Mrs. Nellie Barker of Detroit, one sister, Mrs. Augusta Murdock and two brothers, A. K. and J. W. Dolph.

The funeral was held from the home Wednesday afternoon and the beautiful and impressive service of the O. E. S. was held at the grave.

New K. I. Officers.

The Northville Commandery elected the following officers at their annual meeting Mar. 1:

E. C. Austin, M. Kimball
G. I. T. E. Murdock
C. G. Wm. Kay
Prelate—Wm. Harlan
Treas.—L. W. Simmons
Recorder—F. W. Dolph
S. W.—H. C. Thayer
J. W.—M. A. Porter
Standard Bearer—A. K. Carpenter
Sword Bearer—Glenn Richardson
Warder—O. D. Peck
Sentinel—D. F. Griswold

W. C. I. U. Notes.

(By Press Correspondent)

The W. C. I. U. will hold its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. I. N. Coll next Monday at 2:00 o'clock. Dues for the months of January, February and March may be paid at this time. All members urged to be present.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year. President, Mrs. Adella Brock; cor. sec., Mrs. Bertha Grant, rec. sec., Mrs. Elsie Shafer; treas., Mrs. Hattie Clapp; contest aupt., Mrs. Belle Walters; associate aupt., Mrs. Bertha Grant; flower aupt., Mrs. Claude Walters.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves (2c per lb.) in stove. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 177 x.

G. P. ALLEN

WANTED

Good cook wanted at once Stanley House 3117

Richardson-Ruthruff.

Mr. Harry Ray Richardson and Miss Coral Elizabeth Ruthruff were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis E. Ruthruff, in Bellefonte on Wednesday of this week. The wedding was a quiet affair, only the bride's own family being present.

The event was rather of a surprise to Northville people and so well was the secret kept that the announcements received yesterday morning was the first notice of the affair that even the near relatives had had.

Both young people are well known and popular in Northville and they will be the recipients of barrels and barrels of congratulations and good wishes.

The groom has purchased the middle lot on the south side of Duval street between Wing and High and will soon commence the erection of a modern new home thereon.

School Notes.

(By a Pupil)

Lee Nelson of the Fourth grade has moved away.

Hester and Marlan Power of the Seventh grade are ill.

The A's are still ahead of the B's in the Fourth grade Spelling contest.

A new typewriter desk built by Mr. Gray graces the superintendent's office.

Harry Kator drew a pussy willow calendar on the Seventh grade black board for March.

The talk given by Mrs. Turner Monday morning to the First grade pupils was greatly appreciated.

A number in the teaching course expect to attend the Wayne County Teachers' Institute at Wagon Saturday.

Mabel Kidd and Ethel Ross of the Fourth grade are back in school again after an absence on account of sickness.

Miss Welbourn was compelled to excuse her afternoon classes Tuesday on account of illness. She was back Wednesday morning.

Fifteen copies of the Seniorette were disposed of to the Plymouth Seniors recently. This was somewhat of a reciprocal agreement.

The Fifth grade pupils were given a half day holiday last Friday for having been neither absent or tardy during the month of February.

Through the courtesy of A. E. Stanley the High school medicine chest has been filled we wish to thank him heartily for this substantial gift.

The most absences in the High school have been during the last two weeks, due to sickness. Things are back in their regular course at the present time, however.

By an extra amount of hustle on the part of our janitor a severe leak in the flues of the boiler in the grade building was repaired and school went on without interruption Wednesday.

Under the supervision of Miss Billie the Normal class is doing excellent work. The superintendent feels called upon to thank the teachers who are taking an active interest for their co-operation in helping the class along. "May they live long and prosper."

School Savings bank deposit last Friday was \$35.26 making a total of nearly \$410 deposited in the twelve weeks of its existence. The expected deposit by June, \$600, will be easily reached. The High school has deposited the largest amount while the Fifth, Sixth and Seventh grades are all close seconds.

C. C. Chadwick gave the High school a very instructive talk on the "Work of the Probate Court" last Friday. He explained the business in facts which we never were aware of before. Mr. Chadwick read one of the wills filed by the Probate Court in Detroit, which is said to be the most eccentric will ever written. Thanks Mr. Chadwick.

A debate on the question, "Resolved: That strikes are more productive of harm than good to the working people," was held Monday evening by the Girls Debating club. Several impromptu talks were given, among which was a talk on "The Interior of the Marriage License Office in Windsor" by Bertha White.

Mr. Shaw gave the High school pupils a fine talk Wednesday morning.

Don't waste your money. There are plenty of good uses for it. Don't pay 40 to 50 cents a pound for baking powder. K. C. Baking Powder is guaranteed to do better work, and it saves you 30 cents on a pound can.

ing on "General Sheridan" part in the Civil War. As Mr. Shaw was a participant in the war, the talk was certainly interesting and entertaining. He told of many of his experiences in the war which made us glad we did not have to take part in it. Hearty applause was given Mr. Shaw.

The excursion of the Agriculture class last Thursday afternoon was a grand success. The first stop was at Harry Clark's, where a close inspection of the dairy barn was made. It was a revelation to many of the class to see the order, neatness and many modern improvements Mr. Clark added them by his talks to understand the details of the management. An explanation of feeds and feeding of the dairy cows was given the class by Mr. Clark. This was not the end of it for when every one was packed in the bus, furnished by Percy Holmes a member of the class, the host came out of the house with a pair of his best apples and some fudge which showed that it is good for man not to be alone. The next stop was at Ed. Starkweather's stock farm, where the arrangements for his roadsters was looked into and some of the horses examined. Through a misunderstanding Mr. Starkweather was not present but many interesting and valuable points were learned through the courtesy of the gentleman in charge of the horses. From the farm to Northville was a short ride.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FOUND—Bunch of keys with silver box opener attached. Owner may have same by paying 25 cents for this ad.

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main street, owned by the late E. J. Waterman, 92 ft. frontage on Main street, 211 ft. deep. 9 to property has been ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate of Wm. H. Ambler. Executor.

FOR SALE—Nice canoe. Nearly new. Used not over two weeks. Apply to Geo. Kidd Northville. 30w4

FOR SALE—Pure grape jelly, cottage cheese, buttermilk, pickles and chutney. Burrows Poultry Farm. Both 'phones. 31w2

FOR SALE—Plymouth Rock and White Leghorn cockerels. Floyd Northrop, Independent 'phone 125 BR 31w2

FOR SALE—New House. Barn extra. Large lot on Duval street. Inquire Mrs. Chas. Blank. 31w4p

FOR RENT—The farm known as the Gorton farm, 2 1/2 miles south of Salem, and the Neal farm 2 miles northwest of Northville. Inquire of H. R. Holmes or J. R. Blackwood 501 Trumbull avenue, Detroit. 31w3

FOR SALE—Clover hay. Wesley Mills 30w1p

FOR SALE—Cottage and one half acre of good land, fine lake view. Walled Lake. Also new Mifflin cultivator and new Moore plow. Mrs. Aud Richardson, Walled Lake. 29w4

FOR SALE—Six good lots on First avenue can be bought right for cash in separate lot or all together. Mrs. Geo. Carson. 31p

WANTED—Information of my Collie dog. Sable and white collar. Burrows Poultry Farm; both 'phones. 31w1

WANTED—Hides, pelts and furs for which I will pay highest market price. N. L. Clark. 29 t-36

FOR SALE—Nice, pure, Red Clover seed. Few bushels at Haddock's grocery. C. M. Thornton 28ct

WORLD'S Famous Indiana Shos, J. B. Tazman, agt., Oak Grove, Mich. 29w5p

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE. List of Northville property for sale. Two houses on Main street; several on Duval street; also in Bealton and several in Northville. Prices \$250 to \$2,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Wayne and Oakland (Also western land) Farm to exchange for good horse and lot in Northville. D. S. HARGRE 135t Northville.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

DR. B. RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of Detroit will visit Northville every Tuesday and Friday. Appointments can be made by mail, or Home 'phone 145 X, at W. P. Johnson's residence. Nov 19 09

Oliver Plows Oliver Plows Oliver Plows

"Oliver" Plows

Oliver Plows Oliver Plows Oliver Plows

JAMES A. HUFF

Northville. (HARDWARE.) Michigan.

Sherwin-Williams
Paints.

Call In and Examine the Sharples Cream Separator.



THE IDEAL BANK

Is an institution with ample capital and surplus to meet all demands, with a conservatively progressive set of officers and directors, with fire and burglar proof vaults, all of which insure the safety of your money. The

Northville
State Savings
Bank

Is such an institution. Have an account there and you can but feel that your funds are trebly secure.

They ALSEIUM

MOVING PICTURES

Opera House Bldg., Northville

Four Performances Weekly

THURSDAY, FRIDAY
and SATURDAY EVENINGS

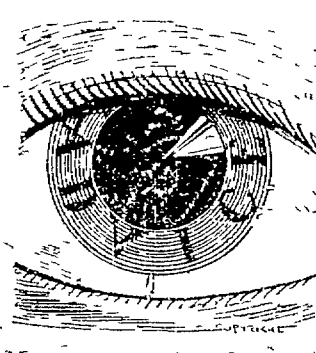
Matinee
Saturday Afternoon at 3 p. m.

Admission, 5 Cents.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
TO LADIES AND CHILDREN.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE
SATURDAY EVENING, 10 Cents

ADVICE ABOUT THE EYES



Should be sought only from those qualified to give it. The traveling peddler, even the ordinary eyeglass salesman, is not competent to advise about the most delicate organ of the body.

IF YOUR EYES BOTHER YOU

Have us examine them scientifically. If glasses will aid we'll supply them, if not we tell you so.

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.

Tickling in the Throat

"Just a little tickling in the throat!" Is that what troubles you? But it hangs on! Can't get rid of it! Home remedies don't take hold. You need something stronger—a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral contains healing, quieting, and soothing properties of the highest order. Ask your doctor about this. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation positively prevents good health. Then why allow it to continue? An active bowels prevent a variety of disease. Ayer's Pills are the pills. What does your doctor say?

"It's as easy as light as a gas jet."

The Famous Angle Lamp

Never smokes or smells, whether burned at full height 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 artistic 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 reading 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 even the ordinary lamp—fully 75 per cent.

But call and see it or write us for full description booklet.

C. E. RYDER
NORTHVILLE. AGENT.

The Island of REGENERATION

By
**CYRUS TOWNSEND
BRADY**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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 educate 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 bearing the name of John Revell Charnock, with a date 25 years before her landing. She concludes that her companion is an American and that he was cast ashore on the island when a child.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

The first impulse of the woman was to laugh. The next impulse was to take off the palm leaf hat and stand with bowed head and clasped hands. What marvelous miracle was this that throughout the years which she could no longer doubt this man had been alone on the island, there had survived the one childish habit of prayer and that the one vestige of language which had remained to him was the language of petition. She did not believe in it, of course. It was absurd to her, but it was none the less wonderful. It filled her with a certain awe. It was as if some power had maintained a hold upon the consciousness of this man in this way.

"Now I lay me down to sleep." How long it had been since she had said that! She believed nothing, she cared for nothing, but the woman hid her face in her hands for a moment. She clenched her teeth and forced out of her mind that which at that moment was striving for birth. She was to teach this man everything. She was to make him know life and history. She was to bring him in touch with all the glories of today and she recognized in that hour, although she did not and could not admit it, that perhaps he might teach her something as well, something that she had not known or something that she had forgotten, without the knowledge of which all her science was a vain, a foolish, a futile thing.

The little prayer was ended. The man rose to his feet. She took her spade and went back to the place where the bodies had lain, and there began carefully to scrape away the earth, examining anxiously every shovelful ere she threw it aside. In one place where the hand had lain she remembered, her labor was rewarded. She came across two rings, a diamond and a plain ring of gold. These she placed in her tunic with the collar and continued her digging. It was growing late and growing dark, but she left no square inch of ground unexplored. She found nothing else. The things belonged to a woman evidently. Her turn in that particular was night. There were no other metal parts of her apparel left. The nails in her shoes, the steel of her corset had rusted away and left no sign. There was nothing remaining but the two little baubles, pressing against her own warm flesh.

So intent had she been that the sun had gone down before she ceased and upon the island there descended that quick and sudden night of the tropics. The wind had risen, the old ocean was thundering on the barrier reef and a heavy sea breeze was shrieking through the trees. The sky on the horizon was overclouded and the clouds were rising rapidly. There would be a storm, which was developing with tropic rapidity. Quickly she retraced her steps along the sand toward the cave on the other side, the man following.

They had progressed not more than half way when the storm burst upon them. Pearls of thunder and flashes of lightning filled the air. It was such a display of the Titanic forces of nature as might have appalled the stoutest heart. It filled the woman with a vague terror. She noticed with satisfaction that the man was entirely unimpaired by the terrific demonstrations of nature. By the flashes of lightning as they stumbled along in the otherwise total blackness she could see his face serene. In a moment of apprehension she caught his hand with her own and clung to it tightly. It was the unconscious appeal of the physical weaker to the physical stronger. Her hand had clasped the hands of her fellow creatures many times. Never before had his palm met the palm of human being, much less a woman's. She could feel that tremor run through him, but by instinct, as it were, he met her hand clasp with his own, and together they made their way to the cave.

They had scarcely reached it when the rain burst upon them. The heavens were opened, the floods descended, they beat upon the sands in fury. She could not drive him but there in that flood for the night. She motioned him to come within the entrance of the cave which, was sheltered from the wind and which was dry and still. She made him lie down near the entrance and then, withdrawing herself into a recess at the side, she disposed of the oars, which she had carried home on her shoulders, in front of her from wall to wall and lashing them with the rope to her person made another feeble barrier, but which would yet give the alarm to her and waken her

If it were moved. And presently she went to sleep. She was too tired even to speculate on her discoveries or to piece them together; that would be occupation for the morning.

CHAPTER V.

The Voices of the Past.

It rained hard during most of the night. The woman slept lightly and whenever she woke she could hear outside of her sanctuary the roar of the storm. The man, as usual, slept the long hours through as undisturbed by the commotion as a child. It was apparent to her that he had absolutely no fear. Whether this was due to ignorance or to temperament she could not say. Was fear, after all, under the conditions in which his life had been lived, a purely artificial quality, or was it natural and inherent? He had avoidances, abhorrences, antipathies, as the skeletons in the copse which she had buried. Was that avoidance fear or was it something else? Was it instinct or did it arise from recollection? She rather fancied the last. If so, it was evident that the man had been on the island a long time. It would have taken years for the metal that must have been about that woman's person to rust away, for the steel clasps of the dog's collar entirely to disappear.

Upon that faint memory that he cherished, upon that prayer that he prayed, she could build the foundation of his education. She had been so successful in training him and in restraining him, in influencing him and swaying him so far that she had abundant confidence in her ability to do so to the end. It was quite evident that life would be easily supported under the conditions in which it must be lived on that island. She need have no physical concern as to her material well being or comfort, and here was mental education and stimulus which made her for the time being forget the rest of the world.

Indeed, she thought bitterly, as she lay awake during the long watches of the night, that the rest of the world was nothing to her and that she hated it. She, therefore, not only was becoming resigned to her situation but was rejoicing in it. She would teach this man all she knew. She would teach him to think, to reflect, to reason. She would teach him to talk. Since she had a book, albeit a sorry one, she would teach him to read.

The rain fell more softly now. Her eyes dropped.

She slept again only to wake and muse once more. She could have slept better had she been outside. How could it be there in the complete and deeping immobility of dumbness? The hand fell against her breast. There was the treasure trove of her existence, the day before. What would they tell her? She could scarcely wait until morning to look. So she woke and slept and woke and slept until the day broke.

It was bright and stimulating, all though there were ominous clouds all about the western horizon. It was probable that the rainy season was at hand, if not upon them. She regretted that she had not given more time to the study of nature, to the fauna and flora of the South seas, to the conditions of wind and weather under which life was lived there. Much philosophy would she gladly have parted with for such practical information. She had to piece her scraps of affairs out from scraps and tags of knowledge, unclassified, incoherent; from vague recollections of childhood stories and romances; from carelessly scanned collections of voyages, books of travel and adventure. The result was unsatisfactory. In some particulars the instinctive man before her was her master. At the things which went to make up physical comfort and well being in a state of absolute nature he certainly surpassed her.

She was thankful when she walked abroad that she had the shelter of the cave, for everything was drenched from the terrific downpour. If it was the beginning of the wet season she knew that the rains would soon come again. Still she luxuriated in what freedom she had. Without removing her single garment she plunged into the lagoon for a refreshing bath. The man followed her and swam about her moving slowly, with less skill than she, but as easily as a porpoise plunges about the bow of a progressing ship.

Refreshed, she came back to the mouth of the cave and brought thence for a careful inspection all her worldly possessions, save the little heap of clothing which she had carefully piled upon the jutting shelf in the shadow of the cave for time of need. She ranged them on the sands before her. There was the Bible and the little silver box which she had found in the cave. She examined more critically its contents, wondering what they might be, and finally there came into her mind recognition that they were flint and steel. When she wished, she could make a fire. She was happy for the moment in the knowledge and then the uselessness of the power came across her curiously. What did she want of fire? There was nothing to cook. Its warmth was unnecessary. Still she was glad to have the ancient flame kindlers and she laid them aside carefully in the box, not knowing when they might be useful, under what circumstances invaluable. At least she might regard them as apparatus which would be helpful



The Man Followed Her and Swam About Her, Moving Slowly

in the curriculum through which she meant her savage pupil should pass. Then there was her watch which she guarded as the apple of her eye. It was an American watch of the very best make and although it had gone with her through the waters much was the workmanship of the case that it had taken no harm. It was ticking away bravely, marking time. She thought that for her time had stopped, and of this was glad, indeed, for the almost human instinct it made when she laid it lovingly against her cheek.

There were the rings, also, for which she was most grateful. They enabled her to keep her hair in order. She had a wealth of glorious hair, black as the midnight sky. With the aid of the mirror and of the comb, which also was a priceless treasure, she arranged it carefully according to the mode which best became her. Sometimes when she had finished her toilet, she shot a glance at the watchful man, a human, natural instinctive glance, but she was able to detect no change in his mental attitude, which was that of such complete and entire absorption, indulged with timidity and hesitation, that no transient change apparently was able to modify it. He looked upon her as he might have looked upon a god, she thought, had he known what a god was and had there been such a thing to look at.

There was also the pair of scissors, together with the little housewife with needles and thread. Mirrors, hampers, scissors, sewing materials, comb, woman's gear and the Bible, a woman's book, she reflected with a certain bitterness, unconscious of the truth of her thought—a book for children, old women, and women-led men. Well, that philosophy upon which she prided herself must come to her assistance now and she could not afford to disdain the volume which was all that the world of many books offered to her for her purpose, because she did not believe in it. The truth was in her and she could tell him what it was despite the assertion of the printed pages.

In the leather bag there was absolutely nothing except broken glass and scratched bottle tops of silver and the bag itself was ruined. She separated the pieces of metal and the metal fittings of the bag, which were also of silver, and filling the rotting leather with sand she presently sank it in the lagoon.

Last of all she examined what she had brought from the other shore of the island the night before. The silver was tarnished, but by rubbing it in the sand she soon brightened it. It was heavily engraved and she had no difficulty in making out the words: "John Revell Charnock—His Dog." After that was a date "July 22, 1875." John Revell Charnock then would be 21 years old, assuming that this was he and that the dog had been given him when he was born. It was more probable, however, that he was from three to five years old before he became the owner of a dog, which would make him about 25.

The man before her looked younger to her scrutiny than that. Care and trouble had passed him by. With nothing to vex him he might have been any age. He would probably look just as he was for 20 years or more. Still fancifully adjusting external relations, to internal relations, which, after all, she realized was the secret of life according to her favorite

philosopher, she concluded that the man was 25, three years older than she at that moment, a proper difference in their ages for . . . Her face flamed. She scarcely knew why, and she turned to an inspection of the ring.

The first was a diamond, a solitaire, of rare beauty, she judged. Although she was not especially expert in such matters, she deemed it must be of great value. There was no inscription of any sort within the narrow hoop of gold, although she searched keenly the inner surface. The diamond was curiously set. There was an exquisite tracery of a little coil of arms on either side of the setting, done in indentation but with a skill to marvel at, too small even for her brilliant vision to decipher in detail.

The other she recognized with a start as one of those fetters of convention, a wedding ring. It was a heavy hoop of gold much engraved within. She washed it in the stream and rubbed it in the sand until she could make it out. "I. R. C." she read. To M. P. T. There was a date after September 10, 1869, and then there were the words "11 Cor 12 15" which she presently divined to be a reference to some text in the Bible, fit source from which to select the text of a ring, agreeable to those who submit to such ancient fetters as the well named bonds of matrimony.

She reached for the Bible and with ungainly fingers searched through it until she found the place. "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you, though the more abundantly I love you, the less I be loved." The beauty of the phrase caught her fancy. She read with a strange new interest the chapter in which these words were shrouded. The touch of human passion came to her across the long years and with the ring sparkling in her own white hand she embodied its tradition in personality and the woman who had been so loved stood before her. Her eyes fell again upon the man and the dream was broken.

She placed together now all that she had of him, smiling as she did so at the thought of certain strange stories she had read wherein men of marvelous deductive powers had brought to solution problems which appeared as impossible of detection as this presented to her.

John Revell Charnock, evidently the father of the man of the island, had married one M. P. T. on the 10th of September, 1869. Perhaps within a year, afterward this John Revell Charnock assuming him, as was likely, to have borne his father's name, was born. The best English stock in the colony, were Massachusetts and Virginia. The stern piece of the boat borne the name of a Virginia river and of a Virginia town. The man before her was a Virginian, therefore. "Say he was born in 1871, it would make him 25 years old; in accordance with her first guess. The father, and mother, possibly ruined by the results of the civil war, had embarked on some vessel to seek a fortune in a new land. Something had happened to the ship and the woman, the little boy and the dog had landed in some way upon these shores alone after some horrible voyage, perhaps like that she had passed through. The boy must have been five or six years old, else he would have died being deserted. The woman had, indeed, died, and the

dog, with her, and left the lad alone. Alone he had been for a score of years on that island. What watchful Providence? . . . Stop! She believed in no Providence. What strange mysterious fate kept him from the fate of the other two, had preserved him alone . . . for her?

So she wove a history out of her treasure trove for this man, a history which at least satisfied her and which the more she reasoned about it and the more she tested it, seemed absolutely adequate and entirely correct. Well, she had opportunity now, and she was glad. She faced the future calmly, recognizing her chance and her work and set about with systematic method, order and persistence to teach this man what it was to be a human being, to give him, as rapidly as she might communicate it and as he might receive it, all the learning she possessed, to compensate him with no further delay for those 25 years of silence.

Was it for this she had been trained and educated at great cost of time and money and effort? That she being a woman should give it all to this one man without money and without price?

CHAPTER VI.

The Baseless Fabric.

True philosophy, is ascetic. It may best be practiced under conditions in which the material is in abeyance. It exalts the spiritual. It is distinguished by indifference to environment. There is nothing so fatal to its profession as extravagance. Frugality is to the philosopher what modesty is to a woman—the essential thing without which it and she cease to be.

The atmosphere into which Katherine Brenton was suddenly plunged by her bold step was the very antithesis of these requirements. It was unhealthy, and like unhealthy airs it bred disaster. She had been trained to independence of conditions, to disregard of circumstances, as well as to disdain of restraint; but there was that within her surroundings which, from her first experience of them, she felt indignantly to be vitiating, which tended to deprave, which precluded the exercise of clear, unimpaired mentality. Especially in her case was this true since the luxury with which she had been surrounded appealed so subtly to the preponderant, and it must be admitted, immortal feminine in her composition. Sex distinction, sex difference was the one thing against which she fought. Sex equality was the supreme good to be desired in her scheme of right relationships between the individual and the universe. While she rebelled against her sex, yet she rebelled in it. Glad was she sometimes on that very account that to her was given the opportunity to prove her superiority to the limitations, disabilities and man-made trammels of womanhood.

Born of two families on the same subject, whose humanity was modified and mollified by brilliancy of intellect in every other field of investigation and experiment, Katherine Brenton had been trained to the hour for her profession, for the exploitation of her principles. The greatest of universities pointed to her with peculiar pride as one of the children of the free, free from everything in thought and determined to be free from everything in action. Much was expected from her and the world was not disappointed at the first result of her mental labor. There were certain old-fashioned people who deplored the perversion of so much talent and even genius to the defense of error, but these did not count. The world bought her book in thousands, read it avidly and regarded it as the last word of the last woman of the end of the age on the sex problem. Cleverly disguising her philosophy in the form of fiction, with one bound she had leaped to the fore front of all the writers struggling for recognition. Publishers sought her. Magazines pursued her. Another book took shape in her mind.

Singularly enough her education and the erratic bent of her mind had left her primarily quite unspoiled. She was the product not merely of her age, her environment, her parents, but of a long generation of people to whom her thoughts would have been as abhorrent as her person was agreeable. The unconscious Christianity which surrounds the world and especially the world of woman kept her pure and sweet and lovable—these in spite of, not because of, her perverse and perverted philosophy. Though she defied convention in its spirit, she was naturally subject to it in its exercise. For instance, to her the marriage bond was, indeed, a bond, the marriage vow a confession of weakness—on the part of the woman, at least—and the marriage relation an acknowledgment of inferiority—again on the part of the woman. She would have none of these things in her life. Yet, as she thought, she had given her heart to a man—alas, the submission to the eternal law!—and although their relationship was sanctioned by nothing but their affection, it was to her as pure and as holy a thing as if the contract had been witnessed and blessed by a thousand priests. What was it to him? She counted without the other sex. Many other women unfortunately have done the same.

Not content with the writing of books, her intense devotion to her cause, coupled with her unflagging energy, had found vent upon the lecture platform. The curious crowded



to her feet at once, so bold, so radical, so beautiful and so innocent. One of her first converts had been the only son of a multi-millionaire, bygone honanza, king of the Pacific slope. His conversion was not so much an effort of pure reason as of primal passion, although that fact was in no wise apparent to her. She would find that out later. This modern Hypatia, skilled in the learning of the schools, burning with exhaustless zeal, permeated with fiery energy, was yet as innocent in some ways as any of her humbler sisters. As that good Book which she disdained in the newer illuminations which had come to her, might have said of her, she was in the world but not of it.

Unconsciously she fulfilled many injunctions of him who had she but known it was the greatest of philosophers. Naturally she kept herself unspotted from the world. Yet when the young man who had engaged her affections proposed to her that they should put her theories in practice, after some hesitation she had acceded to his proposition. It was a species of self-immolation not far from hermism that made her consent. Indeed, she did not realize how heroic it was. With no other ceremony than a clasp of the hand and an unspoken, wordless promise of trust, devotion, single-hearted alliance, publicly and before God and man, without a thought for the one and with no full realization of the thoughts of the other—at least on her part—they had gone away together, hand in hand; he and she together, in love like any other pair since Eve mated with Adam in the dawn of the world's first morning.

Yet there has never been an Eden of which man has known without its serpent. In the cabin of that gorgeous yacht Sathanaus reared his head. The first week or so of the adventure had been filled with happy happiness, happiness so great that it was almost enough to quell certain low still, small voices of conscience which the woman rightly ascribed to a change of station of ancient privileges to which her philosophy was as yet unequal.

However, such a condition did not long persist. Her disciple was inclined presently also toward her theory to take a somewhat lower view of the situation than after her own high-minded views. The order of her devotion could not be unbroken increased. Still up in the narrow confines of a ship and all splendid though this yacht was beyond language, the little characteristics of her former unsupervised development in the man came. The course of true love was not so smooth as the summer sea over which they sailed. The air in which they lived was thick with fumes in which experience would have found prelude for coming deeper storms. The image that had fed of day sought for similar earthly alloy in the companion image which was made of pure gold all through, and finding it not, resented it desperately. The convert having gained his desire, weakened in his principles. There was no relaxation in his devotion, in his tenderness, in anything outward and visible, but the high philosophy which had made the joint effort almost a self-sacrifice of demonstration was slowly vanishing from one heart while the other clung the more tenaciously to it.

It was the old, old story. In a little the catspaw developed into the tempest. When it appeared it came with surprising swiftness. The woman found that in neither abstract thought nor mental speculation was there any protection for her. There might be no God in heaven, but there was a conscience in her breast. Finally she broke away from the man so far as she could do so when they were both in the same ship of which he was lord and master. She would have nothing more to do with him save that which common decency and the bare civilities of life demanded of her. Denied the privileges upon which he had counted, the man grew savage and showed the cloven foot. The disagreement became a quarrel. The quarrel ran through several phases. Ashamed of himself he had recanted at first. Then he had sworn again allegiance to the specious philosophy which she now realized he had only professed, consciously or unconsciously, that he might possess her. But she was not deceived. There was no truth in his words; his asseverations carried no conviction to her soul. Again he stormed and raged; once more he apologized and appealed, but the periods of calm grew shorter and the periods of storm grew longer and more vehement. The woman alone was steadfast. She was overwhelmed with shame, the horror of the situation was rising upon her.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Reliable Plan.

"Whenever I don't like a man very well," remarked the cynical person, "I give him a tip on the races. I don't care how much it loses for him."

"But suppose he wins?"

"Then he's unhappy because he didn't bet more."

"And if he doesn't bet at all?"

"I keep on giving tips until one goes win and then he feels as if he had missed the chance of his life."

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL-PRINTING CO.
Established 1888

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAR. 4, '10.

The Retiring Council.

Mr. Northrop says he will decline to accept the nomination again for village president. W. J. Lanning's friends are urging him to take the nomination if Mr. Northrop will not allow his name to be used again. Lanning has been one of the most valuable councilmen that the village has ever had and there is no doubt but he would make just as efficient a presiding officer.

This would leave two new councilmen to be nominated, one in place of Lanning and one in place of Mr. Hutton who has moved to Pontiac. Mark Seely's term also expires but he should be re-nominated by all means. He is a splendid man for the place.

The present council, including President Northrop, have served Northville faithfully and well. The village affairs have been looked after in a careful and painstaking and business like manner and a future council that will do as well will have no small task to perform.

Card of Thanks.

We wish in this way to thank the many kind friends, who by their loving words and deeds have helped us so much to bear our sickness and sorrow.

CHARLIE THORNTON,
MARGERY THORNTON,
MRS. LILLIE HAZEN,
MRS. FLORENCE MATHWY,
MR. AND MRS. C. M. THORNTON

"School Athletics."

[By the Sept.]

Rainy weather in Windsor.

Lonella Shiner and Margaret Elz in the second half made their guards thick they hadn't played at all. The whole team seemed gladdened up by the centre, the Windsor centre being too tall for our substitutes.

We have at last succeeded in finding a team who would meet us on our arrival in that town. The cars in the Canadian metropolis went by the high school bus, we preferred to walk even if we did get there ahead of time.

As to the number and quality of routes for the Northville team there is no more for it. It was simply magnificent. They joined us all along the road and by the time we reached the ferry there was a whole boat full.

There are certainly some awfully old high school boys in that Windsor team. These team was much better than when they visited us last year, and made things lively for our boys. I had score of 27 to 7 in favor of the Canadians.

The substitutes, Hazel Perkins and Hazel Boyce showed me form and are giving members of the first team a running time to keep their places. Although playing somewhat out of their ordinary positions they gave their opponents an interesting time.

The number of goals this team by our girls, although greatly hindered by the constant change of conduct of the routers, was far in advance of those thrown by the Windsor team. The points in the first half were made by the four throwing of Hazel Perkins.

This certainly looked bad at the end of the first half of the girls' game with a score of 7 to 1 in favor of the Windsor girls, with jubilation in their hearts on the Windsor side. But Miss Welbourne gave permission to Ruth Christensen to play centre in the last half, the other players then taking their ordinary positions, which resulted in a final score of 11 to 9 in favor of Northville.

While most of the teams came home on the six o'clock car several stayed to the theatre and nearly had to find a dry goods box to sleep in. They sauntered when they should have run and as a result an extra trip to Detroit to recover a suit case was taken by one of the boys. The play must have been somewhat strenuous, judging by the results. Ask "Razz" Johnson.

PREJUDICE.

Curious to state prejudice keeps us out of more good things than does lack of opportunity.

We often pass by an article of merit because the price is low. The same article at double the price would lead us eager to try it. K. C. Baking Powder sells for one-third the price of the Baking Powders controlled by the "Trust."

Yet K. C. is guaranteed the Best Baking Powder at any price.

The ladies of this city who have seen what K. C. Baking Powder will do prefer it to any other. They are only too glad to save their money and get a better article. It's the difference between "Trust" prices and those of fair, honest competition.

A 25 ounce can of K. C. Baking Powder for 25 cents—and your money returned if you don't like it better.

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 newspaper office.)

Mrs. D. P. Yerkes attended a party at Milford Wednesday.

Paul Parmenter of Detroit is a Northville visitor this week.

Miss Lida Richardson will visit friends in Ypsilanti over Sunday.

Miss Coral Ruthraff spent part of this week at her home in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Willis spent Sunday with A. W. Miller and family.

Mrs. Matteson and children visited in Detroit and Grosse Ile over Sunday.

Mrs. B. Jackson left for Saginaw Thursday morning to visit her daughter.

Mrs. F. A. Spooner is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. E. W. Lockwood.

Mrs. Harry Sackett of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Myron Taylor last Friday.

Mrs. Clarence Garfield and children of Hale are here for an indefinite visit with relatives.

Mrs. Flora Maloin who has been caring for Ralph Taylor, returned to Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. Fleming of Windsor has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. E. Murdoch, the past week.

Miss Geo. Shaw of Elm has been spending a few days with her brother, Geo. Rattenburr.

Miss Lina Ward of Saginaw was the guest of Mrs. Sumner Power from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bogart and little daughter Beryl, of Novi visited at N. E. Bogart's Sunday.

Miss Lona Allen of Pontiac was the guest of her cousin, Miss Ina Smithman, over Sunday.

Mrs. R. M. Johnson and sister, Mrs. Mary McKee, are visiting the former's son, Earl, in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Liddell of Milford were in attendance at the Masonic ball here Friday evening.

Harl Johnson and wife of Detroit visited the former's mother, Mrs. R. M. Johnson, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. F. W. Lockwood spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor where her sister, Mrs. Youngman, is residing.

Miss Katharine Hubbard of Ypsilanti spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Lida Hubbard.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence attended a party given by Mr. and Mrs. John Moody, Detroit, last Thursday.

Miss May Bond of East Farmington was the guest of Mrs. L. F. Trueman and daughter Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Trueman and little daughter of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McRobert over Sunday.

Miss Katharine Deming of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. Ruth Willis the latter part of last week and attended the Masonic ball.

Golden Fruits of Flint, for entertainment in this place, was the guest of Miss Lida Richardson the latter part of last week and attended the Masonic ball.

Miss Emaline Lapham was at Farmington Monday attending the birthday party given James Wilson on the occasion of his 75th anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Clark entertained Miss Jean Linstrom of Ann Arbor and Messrs. Roger Angstrom of Detroit and Sam Penfield of Ann Arbor the latter part of last week.

E. F. Holden left Saturday night on a pleasure trip to Chicago, visiting en route at Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo. He returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Halley of Detroit were guests of the Misses Mabel Stark and Lora Bristol Sunday. Mrs. Halley was formerly Miss Leah Hudson of this place.

Miss Elsie Dickinson of Detroit, Miss Ernestine Burr, Harry Fitzgerald and Dr. Clifford Clark of Flint and Dr. Clifford Mack of Pontiac were guests of Miss Anne Jerome last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Franz Power and daughter, Miss Ella Power, left Tuesday morning for a two or three weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Lawrence, Kansas, Memphis, Tenn., and Chicago.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy pimply 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

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

BOYS' SHOES



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKE." "I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability." W. A. JONES, 119 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—So that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. If your dealer cannot fit you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STARK BROS., NORTHVILLE.

Mrs. A. E. Stanley is visiting her parents at Royal Oak.

Mrs. Bessie Boddy returned Tuesday from Saginaw where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Schade, the past five weeks.

W. R. Mosher of Sault has sold his farm and has rented the Waterman house on Randolph street where he will soon move to make his home in this village. Northville people will be glad to receive Mr. and Mrs. Mosher as citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Merritt have returned to Northville for the present and sometime this month Ed will leave for California, where some good business propositions are open to him. The Pontiac business deal which Mr. Merritt had in view when he left here did not turn out as was represented, to him and Ed refused to accept the stock.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the Protestants, C. E. Sordley, P. A. M., The King's Daughters, W. C. T. U. and neighbors for flowers and many kind notes shown me during my illness.

JOHN MERRITT.

Doing Their Best.

These Groups are determined to make a name in the world of society. "Are they?" Well, they're loud enough.

When You're Sick

The first thought is the doctor—quite natural and right. The doctor diagnoses your ailment, gives you a prescription—an order for a combination of drugs which his knowledge tells him are specifically indicated in the treatment of your particular affliction.

Let Us Fill Your Prescriptions

Capability, facility and the right knowledge of drugs and compounding make this store very inviting for all prescription trade. As you select your doctor for his knowledge of the healing art, so select us as your druggist for our know how about the selecting and compounding of drugs.

Stanley's Drug Store

NORTHVILLE.

The D. U. R. Interurban cars are all being newly upholstered painted the standard orange color with black trimmings. When the Wayne and Farmington branch cars both get here at the same time people are obliged to read the signs to tell which is which. The cars present a decidedly better and neater appearance.

BOYLE THE AUCTION MAN



After conducting several sales a week since January 1, Auctioneer Frank J. Boyle announces the following sales:

- Mar. 4—Fred Weber south of Plymouth
- Mar. 7—H. C. Gullford, 1 mile south of Northville
- Mar. 8—Geo. Bryant, Waterford.
- Mar. 9—W. B. Mosher, Salem, county line between Wayne and Washtenaw.
- Mar. 10—John Lacer, Redford.
- Mar. 11—Chas. Rathbun, Plymouth township, town line between North and Plymouth.
- Mar. 14—Runkle & Wilson, 1/2 mile south Elm station.
- Mar. 15—A. R. Jackson, west of Plymouth Superior township.
- Mar. 16—John Bevernau, Perrineville.
- Mar. 21—W. R. Hornor, Redford township.
- Mar. 22—Bulley, Perrineville.
- Mar. 16—Frank Goldenburg, Stark, Mich.

FRANK J. BOYLE AUCTIONEER

Every Form of RHEUMATISM

Relieve Acute, Chronic, Inflammatory and Muscular Rheumatism, and promptly the wonderful pain reliever and curative power.

CROCKER'S Rheumatic Cure

Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale at all druggists.

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING

In the Line of

Jewelry

it will pay you to give us a call before buying elsewhere. We have a Nice Line of

Clocks, Watches, Cut Glass and Hand Painted China.

When the wheels won't work bring the Watch or Clock here and we'll make them get busy again. We are familiar with all kinds of movements.



OTTO LOOMIS

(SUCCESSOR TO MERRITT & COMPANY.)

Dealer in Jewelry, Books and Stationery.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

THE WHITE HOUSE

Wanted 500 Pictures to frame.

Mouldings from 5c to 60c foot.

Room Mouldings in White, Oak and Gold.

1,000 people wanted to buy our Wall Papers.

Good, rich designs and colorings.

Watch our windows for New Styles in Waistings and Dress Goods.

Buy early as the best styles cannot be replaced. If there is any pattern of goods you wish, by paying a reasonable amount down we will take care of it for you.

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE.

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 and can produce any style of glove to fit any hand. Absolute satisfaction in Glove House Gloves.

Be wise this season in selecting your Easter and Spring Gloves. Buy early. Order your wants now. If you intend to wear Chamoise order them by the dozen—special discount.

Our \$1.00 Gloves are the best values in Detroit.

THE GLOVE HOUSE 112 FARMER ST.

CLEANING AND REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

PHONE, MAIN 3315.

DETROIT, MICH.

THE BELT SHOP on Farmer Street
A Belt Season, Fashion says—see New Model's
YOUR BELTS MADE TO ORDER
by Darr, formerly Darr's Belt Shop

Phone 323-3R

DIAMOND DAIRY

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON
NORTHVILLE Proprietor.

OSCAR S. HARGER REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED

Estates Settled and Managed Insurance and Loans. Notary Public. Bell Phone 66-66. 124 N. Center St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

NEW DRAY LINE

Moving, Trucking, Baggage. Prices Reasonable. Orders left at Perrin's, Ivey promptly taken care of.

ELMER E. PERRIN, Propr.

J. E. WEDOW, Auctioneer

A Good Seller; Gives Perfect Satisfaction; Terms Reasonable. Bell Phone, Farm. 45 1, 2, 3, 4.

Post Office, WALLED LAKE, MICH. R. F. D. No. 8

WILLOW MILL

Cor. Wing and Mill Sts. ALL KINDS OF FEED GRINDING, CORN CRUSHERS or SHUFFLED.

Sell Farmington Flour, Bran, Chickens Feed etc. When exchanged 20¢.

A. F. LIMBRIGHT, Propr.

If Women Only Knew

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

Hard to do housework with an aching back. Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause—that Backache pains come from sick kidneys.

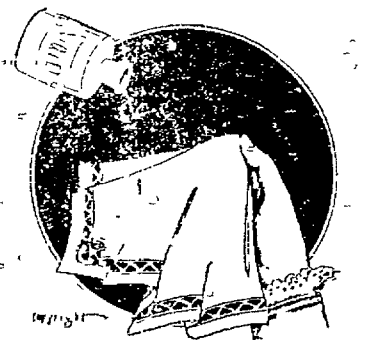
It would save much needless worry. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

Northville people endorse this: Mrs. Henry Gardner 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 deciding 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, 1906 and was confirmed by Mrs. Gardner 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.

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 persons.

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

Union Trust Company

Detroit, Michigan.

Just One Man

in this town can obtain the exclusive agency for the nationally advertised

Santo Vacuum Cleaner

That man will be of the high-class honest, hustling, wide-awake sort. He's going to make big money in a clean, growing business. There's no more lucrative occupation than selling the right kind of a Vacuum Cleaner.

If you measure up to our requirements, get in touch with us today.

Let us tell you what the profits are—how we'll advise you—how we'll assist you in making sales. How much interest there is in Vacuum Cleaners and how good an apparatus is the Santo.

W. P. PRESSINGER CO.
1 West 34th Street New York
General Distributors for Santo Vacuum Cleaner.

"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. J. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

March came in lamb-like enough that is sure.

Mrs. John Buckley has been on the sick list this week.

Mrs. T. H. Turner is convalescing from an attack of grip.

Regular meeting of Union Chapter No. 55 Wednesday evening, Mar. 9.

Miss Cna Gussolly has been confined to the house with grip this week.

Rev. Brent Harding and family are moving here from Novi this week.

S. J. Lawrence will speak to the Presbyterians of Southfield next Sunday.

Regular Convention of Mystic Lodge No. 100 Tuesday evening, March 8. Business.

Last Sunday's Detroit News contained an illustrated write-up of Northville's Buchner hill.

Village caucus tonight. Everyone interested should turn out and take part in the nomination.

E. K. Stmonds has been quite ill the past week with the grip, but is now able to be around again.

The Northville patrons of the Inter-County Telephone Co. now have free service with Milford.

The "400" pedro club was royally entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ags Smith on Tuesday evening.

The spring robin has already been seen and now all that is lacking is the boys on the streets playing marbles.

Every man's life is a failure who does not try to do something to leave the world richer than he found it.

Don't forget the chicken pie supper in Chadwick's hall next Wednesday evening by the Baptist ladies. Admission 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Dusenbury of Mt Pleasant are rejoicing over the arrival of a ten pound boy at their home on Saturday, Feb. 26.

The "Bellows" was most pleasantly entertained Thursday evening by the Misses Lora Bristol and Mabel Stark at the home of the former.

Mrs. G. B. Stanley entertained the Clover White club Monday evening. Mrs. J. H. Kline and Mrs. Carpenter carried off first and second honors.

Special meeting of Northville Community No. 30 Tuesday evening, Mar. 5. Installation of officers and work of the Order of the Red Cross.

The First Circle of the Methodist Aid society spent a very enjoyable time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Clark Monday evening. About forty were present.

Mrs. Nelson Schrader and Mrs. G. B. Stanley entertained the "Maiden 500" club Wednesday evening at a six o'clock dinner at the home of the former. All had a very enjoyable time.

T. G. Richardson's many friends will be glad to know that his condition is much improved. On Tuesday he was able to walk out of doors and over to a cottage adjoining the sacristy.

S. J. Lawrence fell Wednesday morning and broke his arm at the wrist. Dr. Henry set the broken member and he is getting along nicely. Mr. Lawrence was going down the back steps at the time and slipped on a piece of ice.

The "Fun Makers" club was entertained by Miss Geo. Rattenbury and Mrs. Geo. Fair at the home of the former last Thursday evening. After the games a fine three-course luncheon was served and all returned home saying they had spent a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blackburn and two children left Tuesday for their new home in Issaquah, Wash., where Mr. Blackburn has a position in a milk condensery with his brother-in-law. Northville people regret to lose Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, but wish them every success.

Mayor Northrop, Alderman Montgomery, and Nelt Bogart and Fred Lyke of the fire department did a good job Monday afternoon of opening up the frozen sewer crocks on the Opera house corner. This will save an overflow from the streets into the store cellars along Center street.

In charge of the Northville K. P. lodge, a class of thirty candidates leave here for Plymouth next Thursday night on the 6:30 car where they will be initiated into the mysteries of the First degree by a team from Damon lodge of Detroit. Grand officers and other prominent K. P.'s will be present.

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

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Charles Thornton left Wednesday for Peoria, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Slater of Marshall attended the funeral of Mrs. Chas. Thornton last Thursday.

DeWitt Packard, the Plymouth farmer, charged with starving his horses on his farm in Salem township, was found guilty of cruelty to animals in the circuit court at Ann Arbor Wednesday. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and \$185 costs. Packard's attorneys took an appeal to the supreme court.

On Wednesday evening, Mar. 9, at 7 p. m. the members of the W. R. C. are to celebrate the birthday of the corps by giving a program and serving refreshments. Each member is requested to bring a friend and make 50¢ or otherwise obtain two articles to put into a "grab-bag." All who wish will pay five cents a "grab."

It was an editor away "out west" who received a letter from an impatient subscriber, saying: "I don't want my paper any longer." To which the editor replied: "That is all right. I wouldn't make it any longer if you did because in that case I would have to buy a new press. The present length just suits me, and I am glad it suits you."

A druggist in an adjoining town recently put up a prescription for a man, and when asked the price, replied that it was thirty cents. The man laid down three cents and started out. When the druggist yelled after him thirty cents was the price, but the man went on and the druggist turned, muttering, "Well, go on; I made two cents on the trade anyhow."

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Pastor Mueser speaks Sunday morning on the topic, "The Conversion of the Whole Family."

The Mission exercises went off finely Sunday evening with a large attendance for such a stormy night.

The Blues and the Reds of the Sunday school are lined up good and strong. The Reds claim 71 to the Blues 65.

There was a good meeting of the B. Y. P. U. Tuesday night at Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clark's. Ice cream and cake were served.

Rev. Mueser continues the series on "Man" for Sunday evening. The next one is "Man and His Relation to Woman. Is She His Equal?"

There will be a conference meeting of the B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening at 6 p. m. The topic is, "Let Us Guide." Leader, Mrs. M. F. Stanley.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The Ladies' Aid will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. P. B. Barley.

Danham Bros' Trio and Hyde A. Nichols in the Ladies' Library, Mar. 24.

The pastor will conduct both morning and evening services Sunday. Everybody welcome.

Next Sunday morning will be the occasion of the quarterly communion service. Every member of the church is urged to be present.

The monthly business and social meeting of the Epworth League will be held next Tuesday evening in the League room of the church. An interesting program and social hour is being arranged. Mrs. W. H. Traylor will be present and give a parliamentary drill after a high light refreshments will be served.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The sermon next Sunday evening will be on "The Merchant."

We are now discussing the Sunday school lessons in our Thursday evening meetings giving an opportunity for all to prepare for the next Sunday's work.

The Ladies' Missionary society will meet on Thursday of next week instead of Wednesday, the usual day. It is expected that Miss Patton, a missionary to India, will be present.

The meeting of the Ladies' Missionary society next Thursday will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Home society and a special program will be presented appropriate to the occasion. The meeting will be at Mrs. L. L. Brooks' and all the ladies of the congregation are cordially invited to attend.

We will observe Passion Week, March 20 to 27 with special services as we have done for several years past. It is hoped that all will help the services by leaving the week free from other engagements. The preachers this year will be Revs. J. D. MacDonald, J. T. Black, R. J. Young and D. Jeffrey all of Detroit.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher

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 WELCOMED.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Workingmen's Caucus

The Village Caucus for the Workingmen's party will be held in the Council Room tonight. The Citizens party committee say that if a satisfactory ticket is put up at this time that no other caucuses will be held.

FOR THE AMBITIOUS WOMAN.

A great man said, "Be not the first to try a new thing for the last to forsake an old."

But note, in this life the time always comes to throw over the old for the new. Time itself is change. You must change with time or fall behind the procession.

Don't let prejudice keep you from the benefits your neighbors enjoy, from modern improvements in all lines.

Baking Powders have improved along with everything else. But you'll never know it till you try K. C. Baking Powder. Guaranteed the Best at Any Price—the acme of perfection, the splendid result of modern scientific research.

If you don't agree that K. C. Baking Powder makes your baking lighter, sweeter, more delicious than any other, your grocer refunds your money. The manufacturers guarantee that your baking will always be perfectly raised, sweet and palatable, pure and wholesome.

And K. C. costs you less, no "Trust" price, but a fair price for a perfect Baking Powder. You'll marvel at the saving and see how it can be done. Answer, "Not in the 'Trust'."

Auction Sale.

W. B. Mosher, living east and south of Salem will sell stock, farm tools and household goods at public auction, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. Wednesday, Mar. 9. Lunch at noon. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of cows will be held on the John Minnock farm north and west of Beech on the Schoucraft road, Wednesday, Mar. 16 at 1:00 p. m. Herman Lipstrow proprietor and John E. Wedow auctioneer.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS.

P. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE

TELEPHONE.

Auction Sale.

On the premises, 1½ miles south and ½ mile east of Northville, Geo. H. Bryant will sell his stock, farm implements and household goods, Tuesday, March 8. Frank J. Boyle auctioneer.

100 per cent

You could if you would. If you would if you could, place \$100 or more where it would earn 100 per cent annually. \$100 invested in the stock of our company at par, \$10 per share, will earn as much as 1,000 at 10 per cent. Let us tell you about it.

Mich. Land & Title Co.

BUHL BLK., DETROIT.

H. F. Prashby, Sales Dept.

Doc Says==

The Joker takes any card in the deck. It is the same way with the All-Wool Idea for a Suit of Clothes with Men—it takes any other card in the deck.

As the Glad Easter Time Approaches All Humanity Hungers for New Clothes.

We have in our store a Splendid Line of New Spring Suits in the Soft and Clinging Cassimeres, the Smooth Finished Dressy Worsteds and the Never-Wear-Out Blue Serges, and Every One of Them

Pure All-Wool

and Fast Colors. Guaranteed. Make a Pilgrimage to Our Store and Ask to See These Things—we will be Pleased to Show Them.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

NORTH SIDE.

WHIPPLE STORE.



THE APPROVAL
of the most
EMINENT PHYSICIANS
and its
WORLD-WIDE ACCEPTANCE
by the
WELL-INFORMED.

BECAUSE ITS COMPONENT
PARTS ARE KNOWN TO BE
MOST WHOLESOME AND
TRULY BENEFICIAL IN EF-
FECT, HAVE GIVEN TO
Syrup of Figs
and
ELIXIR OF SENNA

THE FIRST POSITION AMONG
FAMILY LAXATIVES AND HAVE
LED TO ITS GENERAL USAGE
WITH THE MOST UNIVERSAL
SATISFACTION.

TO GET ITS
BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,
ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
ONE SIZE ONLY, REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE

Syrup of Figs
and
ELIXIR OF SENNA

THE ORIGINAL
AND ONLY GENUINE

IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

California Fig Syrup Co.

Here's
a "chew"
that's al-
ways sweet
and clean.
No man wants
to buy chewing tobacco
which has been ex-
posed to dust, dirt and
germs.

TIGER
FINE CUT
CHEWING TOBACCO

is the last word in tobacco cleanliness. Each
air-tight, dust proof package is sold to you
from the same tin canister in which it comes.

Hence you can buy Tiger anywhere,
at any time and it is always clean,
fresh, moist and full-flavored.

A delicious chew.

5 Cents

Weight Guaranteed
by the United States
Government.

SOLD
EVERY-
WHERE



Every Farmer Needs this Book

WRITE for the booklet, "Paints and Varnishes for the Farm." It's free. It contains 115 pages of information on Paints and Varnishes that are made especially for farm use. It's a practical book for the man who lives on the farm and is well printed and illustrated. There's no better way to make money than to save it, and for the farmer there's no surer way of saving it, than to use good paint to protect his buildings. You can get good paint from any S-W. Agency.

Write for the booklet today—remember—it's free.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

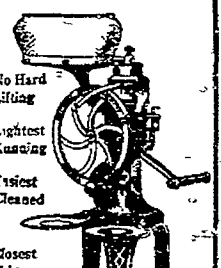
PAINTS, VARNISHES, STAINS, ENAMELS

600 Canal Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Look at the Lower Bearing!

Have it taken apart when you examine any separator for this bearing. Then compare it with the single ball lower bearing of the National. Impossible to get out of order for over 12 years, as many Nationals have. Insist on your dealer demonstrating a National to you before buying a separator at any price. Illustrated Catalogue of full particulars free on request.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE CO.
Goshen, Ind. Chicago, Ill.



FARMS

Do you want to buy a farm in Michigan. Write or call on Real Estate Exchange, Detroit, Mich.

PATENT

Book and Advice FREE. Write, Frederick A. Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Est. 1911 Best reference.

60 SWEEPED TO DEATH BY AN AVALANCHE

TWO GREAT NORTHERN TRAINS,
WITH PART OF TOWN, CAR-
RIED 200 FEET DOWN
MOUNTAIN SIDE.

SLEEPING PASSENGERS SENT
HURTLING TO BOTTOM OF
CANYON; RESCUERS
IN PERIL.

Villages Inundated; Five Persons
Drowned; Two-Story Building
Swept Away; Many Families
Are Homeless.

As details of the disaster that over-
whelmed two Great Northern pas-
senger trains, when an avalanche
swept the trains and a portion of the
town of Wellington, Washington, at
the foot of the Cascade tunnel,
down the mountain side, are received,
the horror grows.

Sixty lives are known to have been
lost when the mass of snow, loose
stones and uprooted trees buried the
cars containing 80 persons, over the
narrow ledge of the high line down
to the bottom of the canyon, 200 feet
below. Besides these a score are in-
jured, some seriously.

Complete lists of the injured can-
not be obtained until rescuers have
dug all the bodies out of the wreck-
age.

It will be impossible to reach the
scene of the wreck except by foot.

From the east side of the cascades
approach is cut off by a snowslide at
Drury, six miles east of Leavenworth,
which destroyed the station and
killed Watchman Johnson.

The wounded are being cared for
at Wellington.

The two trains that were carried
away by the great wave of ice and
snow were the west-bound Spokane
Limited and the west-bound Trans-
continental Fast Mail. The latter
carries no passengers.

Most of the dead and injured are
believed to have been passengers on
the Spokane express, 50 of whom
were on the train at the time of the
disaster. Besides these, 30 workmen
who had been engaged in the battle
against the drifts that had been hold-
ing the two ill-fated trains imprisoned
in the mountains since Feb. 21, were
sleeping in the day coaches.

The avalanche rolled down the
mountain at 4.30 a. m. The two
trains, three locomotives, four power
ful electric motors, the depot and
water tank were swept off the ledge
and deposited in a twisted mass of
wreckage at the foot of the moun-
tain. The noise from the snowslide,
which was a mile long, could be heard
throughout the valley, and Supt.
O'Neill, who was directing the work
of the night shift, rushed his men
and hurried to the rescue.

Great cries for help coming
from the bottom of the canyon in-
dicated that many were imprisoned in
the wreckage were still alive and the
rescuers worked with feverish haste
to release them.

World's Prayers to Shut Saloons

The prayers of Christians through-
out the world will be announced,
the trustees of the Chicago saloons
and for a local option victory
on April 7 is a result of the en-
trance of the Chicago Christian
League union in the fight against the
liquor traffic.

Following a resolution adopted by
delegates of 100 churches of the so-
ciety in Chicago, 50,000,000 Chris-
tians will be asked to stop work at
9 o'clock each morning between now
and election day and offer a prayer
for aid in defeating the saloons of
Chicago.

The various branches of the Chris-
tian Endeavor union throughout the
world, have approximately 4,000,000
members.

These will be asked to spread the
request to members of the churches
by means of denominational mag-
azines and religious publications and
enlist their prayers in the fight.

Farm Industry Now Booming.

That the farming industry is re-
ceiving an impetus in some parts of
the country at least is indicated in
the rush for settlement of the public
domain during the first six months of
the current fiscal year.

Notwithstanding that the extent of
the national lands has steadily de-
creased through reservation and set-
tlement 110,000 entries were estab-
lished during the first half of this
year while \$1,000 was the total for
the corresponding period of the pre-
ceding 12 months.

This increase of 30,000 is attributed
in large part to the 320-acre home-
stead act for the settlement of certain
arid lands for dry farming. The craze
for land has been especially evident in
Montana. One hundred and eighty
entries were made in one day at
Great Falls in that state.

Loss of trade due to the boycott on
meat caused Alexander Bindebeute, a
butcher, St. Louis, Mo., to kill him-
self. His body was found in the ice
box of his shop. His wife said her
husband had spent many hours fig-
uring on his books in a vain attempt
to discover a way to evade conditions
which were costing him his trade.

In dire straits for food because of
the failure of their crops and with-
out even seed for planting, the Tar-
ahum Indians, of the Sierra Madre,
are wandering through Chihuahua
and Coahuila, Texas. The Tarahum-
as are peaceful and follow agri-
cultural pursuits. Capt. Joaquin Ch-
avez has asked Gov. Creel to aid them.

Model demonstration farms are to
be established at the various Indian
agencies to give the red man agricul-
tural instruction which will enable
him to compete with the white far-
mer. The Indian also will be assist-
ed to improve his stock.

John D. Hargor, 40 Buil Block,
Detroit, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. In the Circuit
Court for the County of Wayne, in Chancery.
KATIE L. BURHAM, Complainant, vs.
HENRY LIVINGSTON, or his unknown
heirs, legatees and assigns, and
HARRIETT LIVINGSTON, SILAS LIVING-
STON and HENRY LIVINGSTON, De-
fendants.

Present: HON. MORSE ROHNERT, Circuit
Judge.

Upon reading the bill of complaint filed in the
above entitled cause, the recapitulation of the
facts in the matter of the estate of Henry
Livingston, deceased, in the Surrogate's
Court of Monroe County, State of New York,
and the affidavit of John D. Hargor, Solicitor
for Complainant, in this cause, filed,
which is satisfactorily appears to the Court
that Henry Livingston, or his unknown heirs,
legatees and assigns are necessary
and proper parties to the above entitled
cause, and that said Henry Livingston, or
his unknown heirs, legatees and assigns,
cannot be personally served with process
in said cause, that the defendants Harriett
Livingston, Silas Livingston and Henry
Livingston, deceased, in a certain instrument
on file in the Register of Deeds office of Wayne
County, Michigan, that years ago their place
of residence, was stated to be in Monroe
County, State of New York, but that it is
not known and cannot be ascertained
after diligent search and inquiry, whether
such persons are living or dead, or where they
may reside or live.

On motion of John D. Hargor, solicitor for
complainant, it is ordered that said de-
fendants, Henry Livingston, or his unknown
heirs, legatees and assigns, and the said
Harriett Livingston, Silas Livingston and
Henry Livingston, named as heirs of
said Henry Livingston, deceased, enter his or
their appearance in said cause on or before
the 30th day of June, A. D. 1910, or in de-
fault thereof, the bill of complaint filed in
said cause, be taken as confessed by said
Henry Livingston, or his unknown heirs
legatees and assigns, and said Harriett
Livingston, Silas Livingston and Henry
Livingston, named as his heirs of said
Henry Livingston, deceased.

It is further ordered that this order be
published within twenty days after the date
of the same in the Northville Record, a news-
paper printed in Wayne County, Michigan,
once in each week for six weeks in succession,
on a copy of the same be served per-
sonally upon Henry Livingston, or his un-
known heirs, legatees and assigns, and Harriett
Livingston, Silas Livingston and Henry
Livingston, named as heirs, at least
twenty days before the time prescribed for
the appearance of said defendants, and it is
further ordered that every publication of
this order of all be followed by a description
of the lands concerned in this suit, as such
lands are described in the bill of complaint
filed in said cause, with the statement that
the suit involves the title to such lands, and
is brought to quiet the title thereto.

MORSE ROHNERT,
Circuit Judge.
THEODORE H. RICHTER, Deputy Register.

NOTICE.

Katie L. Burham, complainant in the above
entitled cause, hereby states and gives notice
to all concerned that the above suit, in which
the foregoing order of publication has been
duly entered concerns lands, and that such
lands are described as follows: All that cer-
tain plot or parcel of land situate and lying
in the township of Bedford, county of Wayne
and State of Michigan, described as follows:
commencing at the north east corner of the
south west quarter of section three, thence
west sixty rods, thence south thirty rods to
land formerly owned by said Burham, thence
east one-half mile to the center line of the
highway, thence north to the place of begin-
ning containing eleven acres, more or less.

The above description being the same as
set forth in the bill of complaint filed in said
cause, and that such suit involves the title to
such lands and is brought to quiet the title
thereto.

Dated January 25th 1910.
KATIE L. BURHAM,
Complainant.

JOHN D. HARGOR,
Solicitor for Complainant.
Business address, 40 Buil Block, Detroit,
Mich.

John D. Hargor, Attorney, 40 Buil Block,
Detroit, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas default has been made in the pay-
ment of the money secured by a mortgage,
dated the 31st day of February, in the year
1909, executed by Fanny Brady and Frank
Brady, her husband, of Wayne County,
Michigan to Albert L. Lawbaugh, of Houghton
County, Michigan, and said mortgage
was recorded in the office of the register of
deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, in liber
421 of Mortgages, on page 350, on the 23rd
day of February, in the year 1909 at one
o'clock P. M.

And whereas the said mortgage has been
duly assigned by the said Albert L. Law-
baugh, to Milton A. McRae, by assignment
bearing date, the 4th day of June, in the
year 1908, and recorded in the office of the
register of deeds of said county of Wayne,
on the 27th day of November, in the year
1908, at 12:35 o'clock, P. M. in liber 52 of
Assignment of Mortgages, on page 568.

And whereas the said mortgage has again
been duly assigned by the said Milton A. Mc-
Rae, by assignment, bearing date, the
30th day of March, in the year 1909, to
John D. Hargor, by assignment, bearing date,
the 12th day of November, in the year 1908,
and recorded in the office of the register of
deeds of said Wayne County, on the 13th day
of December, in the year 1909, at 10:45 o'clock,
A. M. in liber 58 of assignments on page
292, and that the same is now owned by
her, and on which mortgage there is claimed
to be due the date of this notice the sum of
Four Hundred (\$400.00) Dollars as provided by
law, and no suit or proceedings at law
having been instituted to foreclose the
money secured by said mortgage, or any
part thereof, whereby the power of sale
contained in said mortgage has become
operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given,
that by virtue of power of sale, and in
pursuance of the statute in such case made
and provided, the said mortgage will be
foreclosed by sale of the premises therein
described, at public auction, to the highest
bidder, at the southerly or Congress Street
entrance to the Wayne County Building in
the City of Detroit (Michigan), the place
where the Circuit Court for the County of
Wayne is held) on Tuesday, the 15th day
of April, A. D. 1910, at 12 o'clock (noon),
standard time, of that day; which said
premises are described in said mortgage as
follows: Lot Eighty three (83) of plat
on page 81; said lot lying on the westerly
side of Gulliver Street, between Clay Avenue
and Cedar Avenue, in said City of Detroit,
Wayne County, State of Michigan.

Dated, January 15th, 1910.
JOHN D. HARGOR,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

"Sails" Over Roads.

Tecobats have long been in use, and
now a German inventor has patented
a simple sail vehicle, which makes
fair progress over good roads.

QUICK ACTION PRESCRIPTION CURES COLDS IN A DAY

What is said to be the best and
quickest prescription known to medi-
cal science for colds and coughs is as
follows: "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. This has
cured hundreds here. 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 it on hand or will quickly get it
from his wholesale house. Don't use
the weaker pine preparations.

Opera the Great Leveler.

At one of the Wagner operas a few
days ago a woman nudged her friend
and said: "Who's that distinguished
man bowing to you over there?" Her
friend looked in the direction design-
ated and smiled in a return greeting.
"That's my butcher," she said. "I see
him here quite often. When I go mar-
keting in the morning we always dis-
cuss the opera. He's a German, you
know, and really knows a lot about
other things besides cutting meat!"
New York Sun.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any
man or woman that can be cured by Hall's
Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known J. C. Cheney
for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly
honestable in all business transactions and financially
able to carry out any obligation made by him.
WALDING KUNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Damage Done by Smoke.

Herbert M. Wilson, of the United
States geological survey, places the
annual damage and waste by smoke
in the United States at \$500,000,000
in the large cities alone, or about \$6
to each man, woman and child of the
population.

LOCAL OPTION and the Acme home
treatment for drunkenness is the surest
and safest way to rid any community
of liquor. Write E. Fortin, Dickey
Bldg., Chicago, for a free trial of the
Acme treatment.

Whatever you do not wish your
neighbor to do to you, do not unto
him. This is the whole law. The rest
is a mere exposition of it.—Jehovah.

If It's Your Eye Use Pettit's Eye Salve,
for inflammation, stye, cataract, eye
ache, a drop in of night and eye trouble in
strong light. All druggists or Howard
Drug, Buffalo, N. Y.

Many a saint would have been too
ble with the devil if he
would get out and write with a ball
pen or an hour or two.

When a youth begins to sow wild
 oats it is time for father to start the
thrashing machine.

People who do just as they please
never please their neighbors.

Many a man has kicked himself out
of a good job.

The more you eat

Quaker Oats
the better your health
will be.

Practical experi-
ments with athletes
show Quaker Oats
to be the greatest
strength maker.

A Natural Question.

James J. Corbett, in the smoking
room of the Mauretania, praised the
"style" of Jim Jeffries.

"It's a neat style," he said, "neat,
quick, to the point. It gets there like
the remark of a little girl who said
to the minister, in the course of a
quite interminable call."

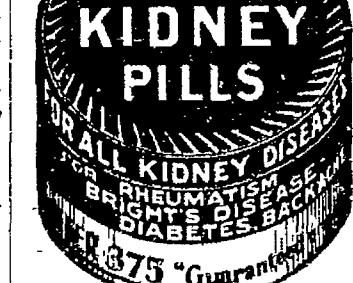
"Did you forget to bring your amen
with you, doctor."

Dyola is Far Superior
to any dye I have ever used. It colors
silk, cotton and wool as nicely as other
dyes color either alone. That's what
Mrs. Simmons writes us, and she
knows. If you have any dyeing to do,
use Dyola Dyes. 10c a package at
your dealer's. Direction book and
color card sent free by writing to
Dyola, Burlington, Vt.

Answer the quick, what help, what
happ, do you stretch o'er destruction's
brink?—Browning.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for
the signature of W. D. GAY. Used the World
over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 2c

Two-thirds of all a man's troubles
wear petticoats.



**DODD'S
KIDNEY
PILLS**

Constipation
Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS

Stop after
dinner
distress—
cure indi-
gestion—improve the complexion—brighten
the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
GENUINE must bear signature

Beaumont

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Monk Chases Longworth Dinner Guests

tered at the company. The women
shrieked and scrambled to their chairs,
while the men fell over each other in
trying to evolve measures of protection
and at the same time capture the
beast.

The monkey eluded the brave hun-
ters with ease. It sprang from the
chandelier to the sideboard, ran
around the room three or four times,
while the women and some of the
men went rapidly out of the nearest
doors. Then it vaulted into the plate
rail, where it did a few stunts to the
damage of much bric-a-brac. Finally
it intrenched itself behind a jardiniere,
where eventually it was captured.

When the monkey was restored to
its cage and quiet, had settled down
over the dinner once more, Mrs. Bourke
Cockran, who is visiting Gen. and Mrs.
Clarence Edwards, expressed the op-
inion that there was something wrong
with the construction of the nest pro-
vided for Mrs. Longworth's pets.

She had been in the Philippines and
she thought she knew something
about the building of homelike
monkey nests. Cotton and soft grass
were produced, and Mrs. Cockran pro-
ceeded to rearrange the monkey's
home.

The beasts did not appreciate her ef-
forts, however, and one of them bit
her thumb. A physician examined the
wound and said there would be no
dangerous consequences.

IF COL ROOSEVELT is having any
more thrilling adventures in Africa
than a number of distinguished per-
sons had in the dining room of his
daughter, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, in
Washington, they think he owes it to
his family to come home at once.

According to the tidings brought to
the front by the society reporters,
there was a monkey hunt at the Long-
worths that left the company duly im-
pressed with the terrors of the jungle.

It appears that Representative and
Mrs. Longworth were giving a dinner
in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius
Vanderbilt of New York. Along toward
the close of the dinner the talk drifted
to animals, and Mrs. Longworth de-
scribed two pet monkeys she recently
acquired. The guests expressed a
desire to see the animals and Mrs.
Longworth had the cage carried into
the dining room.

In some way the door of the cage
became unfastened and one of the
monkeys escaped. It leaped to the
center of the table, and, turning a
handspring, clung to the chandelier,
where it hung by its tail and chat-

tered at the company. The women

shrieked and scrambled to their chairs,

while the men fell over each other in

trying to evolve measures of protection

and at the same time capture the

beast.

The monkey eluded the brave hun-

ters with ease. It sprang from the

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doors. Then it vaulted into the plate

rail, where it did a few stunts to the

damage of much bric-a-brac. Finally

it intrenched itself behind a jardiniere,

where eventually it was captured.

When the monkey was restored to

its cage and quiet, had settled down

over the dinner once more, Mrs. Bourke

Cockran, who is visiting Gen. and Mrs.

Clarence Edwards, expressed the op-

inion that there was something wrong

with the construction of the nest pro-

vided for Mrs. Longworth's pets.

She had been in the Philippines and

she thought she knew something

about the building of homelike

monkey nests. Cotton and soft grass

were produced, and Mrs. Cockran pro-

ceeded to rearrange the monkey's

home.

The beasts did not appreciate her ef-

forts, however, and one of them bit

her thumb. A physician examined the

wound and said there would be no

