

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL. No. 44.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

L. A. BABBITT APPOINTED RECEIVER

STIMPSON SCALE COMPANY MAY
BE CONTINUED

Working New Invoicing and Get-
ting Things in Ship Shape.

L. A. Babbitt receiver for the Stimpson Scale Company and the work of putting things in shape to go ahead with the business has commenced. The inventory is now being taken by Ed. Gay, formerly superintendent of the factory, who has been engaged to take general charge of the work as chief assistant to the receiver, and bring some order out of the chaos.

The liabilities seem to be about \$86,000 and the assets will depend upon the future. The Receiver hopes to be able to continue the business, and keep the customers which the factory now has until the creditors are settled with and the plant disposed of.

Newton Colt has been engaged as foreman and a number of men will be put to work next week to fill some orders already on hand.

TOWNSEND MADE SPLENDID ADDRESS

LARGE AUDIENCE WAS OUT TO
MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

Cold and Rain Marred the Day to
Some extent.

Cold and rain helped to mar the Memorial day exercises, though one of the largest crowds ever gathered upon that occasion in the Rink, welcomed Congressman Chas. E. Townsend here Monday.

He was met at the car by the G. A. R. Post and the Northville band. His address was a splendid effort and the glowing tribute he paid to the "Boys in Blue" of '01-'03 war brought forth rounds of applause and words of appreciation. Before Mr. Townsend's address,

the Male Quartet furnished some excellent music and Miss Purdy of Plymouth gave a splendid patriotic recitation.

Following the exercises in the Rink the Post marched to Oakwood where the ritualistic exercises were held and the soldiers' graves decorated.

The union Memorial services held in the Methodist church Sunday evening were largely attended. Rev. J. W. Turner preached an excellent sermon. He was assisted in the opening exercises by Revs. Wm. S. Jerome and N. E. Musser. The Male Quartet gave a couple fine selections and Ray VanValkenburg sang "Face to Face" in his usual pleasing manner. At the close of the service Hon. S. J. Lawrence gave a short memorial on James Calhoun and Henry M. White who departed this life since last Memorial day.

The church was very artistically decorated with flags and flowers by a committee from the W. R. C.

Notice.

Having leased the Birch shop I will open same for business June 6 when I shall be prepared to do your horseshoeing and general repair work at right prices. Call and see me. L. DONDINEAU. 43w2p

Auction Notice.

Rattenbury & Starkweather will have a sale at the Exchange Hotel, barns every Thursday at one o'clock. Parties having anything to sell can enter same at the sale at 5 per cent commission. 33ct

Piano Lessons.

Thorough method. For terms apply at my home, 52 Main street. 184p ARTHUR M. WOLF.

Notice.

In order to close up the business of the R. M. Johnson estate, all bills must be paid before July 1st. F. D. Clark, Ind. phone 307 1L 18, Nov. 30ct

Allen, the Slave Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 137 x. G. P. ALLEN.

"CIRCLE N" BOYS TROUTED MILFORD

LOCAL TEAM OUT PLAYED THEM
AT ALL ANGLES

Good Horse Races Seen on the
Track Monday.

The "Circle N" boys trounced Milford in a chilly and wet atmosphere ball game here Monday afternoon by a score of 14 to 3. The local team had the Milfordites at

What the Milford Team Did Saturday.



The Whole Team "Blew Up"

their mercy every moment of the game and outplayed them all over the field.

Janie Dubuaz did the twirling for Northville with Captain E. Stimpson behind the bat with his usual style of fifteen clutches.

"Robber" Brown in a big fur overcoat did the umpire act.

The "Circle N" boys were beaten by the M. A. C. team at Agricultural College last week Saturday a. m. The M. A. C. rang in a big college team on them but our boys kept them busy even at that

The "Big Town" team was beaten here Saturday by the Plymouth ball club.

The races were won as follows: In the named race Markham's Lord Clifton won 1st, Geo. Stanley's Ty Cobb, 2nd, Starkweather's stock farm 3rd, Rose, 3rd. Fastest heat Lord Clifton, 1.09 1/2 mile heat. In the free-for-all trot or pace, Smith of Wayne, Nellie E. 1st; Geo. Stanley's Dortha K. 2nd, Salder of Wayne Dot S. 3rd. Perkins of Salem Lady M. 4th. Fastest time 1:11 1/2 mile heat.

NORTHVILLE WILL CELEBRATE FOURTH

RACES, BALL GAMES, ATHLETIC
SPORTS, BANDS.

Will Be Doing 'Bout Every
Moment.

Northville will celebrate the Fourth of July. That's settled.

The celebration will be under the auspices of the Athletic Park Association and will be held at the race course as usual.

There will be two ball games and at least four different horse races, besides athletic sports of all sorts and descriptions.

The Northville band will furnish the music. Further particulars later.

Notice.

Having rented the Perrin shop where I shall be prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing and repairing I would respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. Horseshoeing a specialty. Both phones. 41ct Wm. WALTER.

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

The A. Fifth class has begun the study of Australia.

The Sixth grade is steeling waste baskets this week.

Lyman Jordan of the Third grade is absent because of a broken leg.

The Fifth grade pupils designed lamp screens for drawing this week.

Many pupils have been absent this week on account of sickness and bad weather.

The Seventh grade calendar for June represents a boy fishing for the last day of school.

The B. Eighth grade pupils are taking up square root in preparation for the A. class work.

On Wednesday, June 15, the High school team will play the return game with the M. A. C.

Mary Fuller of the Second grade read a story to the Sixth grade pupils for morning exercises Wednesday of this week.

The Tri-County High school Track Meet will be held at Plymouth Saturday. Many of our boys will enter the various events.

The Fourth grade pupils are reviewing the lives of the sixteen historical characters which they have studied this year.

The Jones readers have been adopted as basal readers, but the change will necessitate no extra expense for the patrons.

The Freshmen who had charge of the morning exercises last Friday gave a fine musical program with a humorous reading as a grand finale.

The sale of Commencement Week tickets has been one of unprecedented success. The entire downstairs has been reserved while there are but a few good seats left in the first two rows of the gallery which have also been reserved.

The superintendent asks once more of those intending to come to our High school next year from the rural districts, that they come up and make the arrangements early as it is probable that the total number of applicants cannot be accommodated.

The Seniors and High school teachers were royally entertained Tuesday evening by the Misses Johnston and Neilson at the home of the former. It is not known if a caterer from Detroit was employed, but the menu served would have brought no discredit to him if he had been. A pleasant evening followed the six o'clock dinner.

A new catalogue of the course of study in our school will be a 6 by 9 book of fifty four pages and will be ready for distribution tomorrow. Anyone to whom this book would be useful can obtain a copy by applying to the superintendent. It consists of an outline for each grade and will be used as a guide in several of the district schools as well as in the near by towns from which we draw our students.

A week from today the Seniors and their friends start on their trip to Niagara Falls. It is expected that there will be a party of about twenty and a good time is anticipated. Mr. Neal has been very useful in this as well as in many other ways, in getting special rates and arranging the journey. A fare of \$5.50 for round trip to the Falls has been secured, including state room, four to a room.

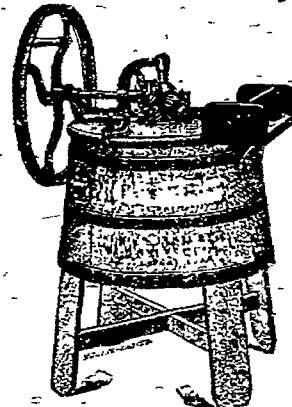
The School Savings bank deposit last Friday was the largest that it has been for some time being \$51.18. The total deposit is now over \$890. It seems very certain that the necessary ten dollars needed to complete the total amount of \$900 can and will be raised in the next two weeks. The deposit by grades was as follows: Kindergarten \$.65; First \$1.56; Second \$2.63; Third \$4.46; Fourth \$6.15; Fifth \$8.22; Sixth \$2.66; Seventh \$1.90; Eighth \$16.15; High school \$18.43.

Tickets may be purchased for the Senior (Mass Day and Commencement) night exercises at any of the Seniors or ordered at the office and be delivered. The boards will be up at Murdoch's drug store for both occasions Monday, June 6, at 9 o'clock. As far as can be ascertained from the present indications seats will be at a premium and an early purchase and selection will be advisable. Tickets for the two nights may be purchased by adults for 25c; scholars 15c, while for the separate nights the cost will be 15c. Reservation free.

Articles quickly recovered. Record Want Ads.

The White Lily Washing Machine

Price, \$7.00.



Made from best Louisiana Cypress. Every Machine guaranteed.

Why rub your life away when this high grade machine can be bought at this low price.

Are you in need of some Screen Doors? Have a large and fine assortment to show you.

Also Wire Window Screen by the yard.

Also Adjustable Screens for your windows. Quick and convenient.

Anything in the Hardware Line.

JAMES A. HUFF
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



It's Time

You were doing business in a business-like way. You rose both money and standing every day you stick to the obsolete methods of paying bills in currency.

A CHECK

Is safer and increases the respect and confidence of your creditors. Open an account at this bank and get a check book.

**Northville
State Savings Bank**
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

They ALSEIUM

MOVING
PICTURES

Opera House Bldg., Northville

Three Performances Weekly

THURSDAY, FRIDAY
and SATURDAY EVENINGS
Admission, 5 Cents.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
TO LADIES AND CHILDREN.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE
SATURDAY EVENING. 10 Cents

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED
MEATS.

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

OSCAR S. HARGER
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and
EXCHANGED

Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
Bell Phone, 60. 124 N. Center St.
NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

Try a Liner in the Record.

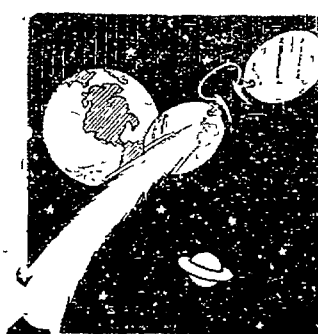
A Burning Subject

The Pessimist and the Optimist!

The Pessimist and the Optimist!
The Difference is so Droll; The Pessimist
Sees But the Empty Bins, while
The Optimist Sees the Coal!
Be Optimistic,
Seize the Opportunity and Fill Your Bins
With Coal at Present Prices,
Which will Save You Dollars!

R. R. McKAHAN
Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

WONDERFUL THINGS



are within seeing distance
providing the eyesight is
right.

DO NOT NEGLECT
YOUR EYES

what ever you do. Of all
your five senses sight is the
most important.

Come to us if any trouble and we'll do you good.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

MAY REGAIN BUSINESS LOST

DETROIT MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS VIEW OPPORTUNITIES IN UPPER PENINSULA.

MUST COMPETE WITH CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE TO GET TRADE BACK.

Labor Commissioner Fletcher Decides to Investigate Conditions Under Which Messenger Boys Are Working.

There is one feature of the visit to the upper peninsula by the Merchants and Manufacturers of Detroit which was impressed deeply on the visitors, and that is that at one time Detroit had the bulk of the business in the section, but that with changed modes of transportation Detroit lost its grip on the north country trade and must now fight Chicago and Milwaukee to get it back.

Then, too, the merchants of the upper country are progressive and there are a number of jobbing houses in the upper peninsula which do a large business. The total wholesale and jobbing business of the Portage Lake district last year amounted to \$15,000,000, which gives some idea of how the local people are supplying their own wants. But Detroit manufacturers can, and will supply many of these houses with their products.

Everywhere it was expressed on the visitors that never before have the sections of the state been so close together as they are now. For years there was a feeling of coolness between the two peninsulas. Their industries are so dissimilar, the transportation facilities to Chicago so much better than to the cities of the lower peninsula, that except for the sessions of the legislature and state political convention, the upper peninsula men had little to do with those of the lower peninsula.

But within the past year a new feeling of friendship has sprung up between the two sections of the state. It really started back in the constitutional convention when Dick Flannagan now effort judge in the north country, made his famous speech in which he wiped the slate right off the map, and it has been growing since.

The present trip has done much to strengthen this feeling and the prospect is that it will grow in the future.

To Investigate Messenger Boys
State Labor Commissioner Fletcher has ordered that conditions in Detroit and other cities of the state, where messenger boys are employed in carrying messages and running errands for dentists, be thoroughly investigated. To that end he communicated with Deputy Commissioner Charles H. Tamm in Detroit, and directed the latter to make a thorough probe of the messenger service in that city.

Insufficient Assessment
Secretary George L. of the state tax commission, informed the board of review that unless private city officials get busy and raise private city assessments to what it should be, the commission will do the work and assess all property at its actual value.

It is alleged that the assessment is one of the lowest in the state. The board gave an in excess that property in townships is assessed far below value and as the city is compelled to pay 53 per cent of the value, it is a constant drain on the city treasury. The city pay more than its share.

Secretary L. stated that the board had a remedy by appointing the township assessment committee. The Bulk Sales Law
The Michigan bulk sales law, which has been sustained by the United States supreme court is of more importance than shown at first reading. It provides that before a merchant sells a stock of goods except in the ordinary way of trade he shall inventory his stock and furnish a list of his creditors a five-day notice by personal service or registered letter that a deal is pending. The intent of the law is to protect creditors against sales which may be made as preferences.

John W. E. Brown of Lapeer, is father of the bill, which was enacted by the legislature in 1905, and after a hard fight was passed. Gov. Bliss strongly opposed the bill.

Lake Gives Up Body
Muskegon lake gave up the body of John Carlson. He was the fifth victim of a drowning accident last Thanksgiving day, when four members of the Carlson family met death. The young people were out on the lake returning from a pleasure ride. A storm came up, capsizing the boat. The victims were caught under the canopy of the boat and forced down. The mother and father of the Carlsons are dead, and but one member, a boy of 16, was left.

Miss Corinne Shattuck, formerly of Saginaw, aged 55, and the wife of a missionary in Turkey is dead there from tuberculosis. She was the heroine of the Armenian massacre of 1907.

Alone in her farm house near Ionia, Mrs. James Weaver met instant death when her clothing caught fire from a cook stove. Her husband was across the road and did not hear her screams for help.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Walter B. Hartley, of Grand Rapids, was awarded the Steinhart prize of \$100 for an original composition in the commencement exercises of the Yale School of Music, of which he is a student.

Unceremoniously tipped into a muddy creek when his auto turned off a bridge at Hasbunds, Mayor Osborne, with Justice Bishop and Glen Hill, escaped injury, but the men were covered with mud.

The commencement exercises of the Ingham County Normal school will be held at the Presbyterian church, at Mason, June 8. President Samuel Dickie, of Albion college, will deliver the address. The class consists of 15 girls and two boys.

State fair visitors this year can expect to see some world's records broken by the Wright brothers' airplanes, as the operators at all of their exhibitions this summer will strive to annex aerial honors for length of time in the air and speed.

The death of Mrs. James Montague, in the village of Price, Clinton county, is the third to have occurred in the family in the last few weeks. Her sister, Mrs. L. Swartout, died there a short time ago, and a brother, Eason Parker, was accidentally killed.

To add an important barrier to check the white slave traffic and to protect as far as possible the many unsophisticated travelers who come by the hundreds into Detroit, especially during the summer months, the Young Women's Christian association has undertaken the work of the Traveler's aid.

The state railway commission authorized the Grand Trunk, Michigan Central and Ann Arbor roads to erect a new depot at Owosso, Michigan, and also authorized the Grand Trunk and Michigan central to erect new depots at Owosso, Michigan. The expenditures will amount to several hundred thousand dollars.

The will of the late Anna Fulton Hawley, of Buchanan, has been admitted to probate at Kalamazoo. She was the widow of the late Judge Hawley, of Chicago, and her estate totals \$215,000. The greater part of it is left to the Young Men's Christian association of Chicago, her former home, and of other heirs.

Big Rapids merchants are considering the half-holiday closing plan for the summer months, the dentists having already adopted Wednesday afternoon, while every factory in the city closes for Saturday afternoon. It is expected that Wednesday afternoon will be observed as a general holiday by this city beginning June 1.

Word has been received at Hillsdale in Granting Pa. of Mrs. Helen Dunn Gates. Mrs. Gates was a member of the board of trustees of Hillsdale college and the daughter of Dr. Ransom Dunn, one of the committee who was instrumental in locating the college at Hillsdale. She was connected with the institution nearly 30 years.

Three snipers have been slain from a back-sight position in the Ashmun forest, Okla. at Ionia. They are William D. Burton, 19, son of a farmer from Lansing to serve in the army for an Adam Peterson, from Grand Rapids, three to 19 years for a serious offense, and a third Tom Burt, Kalamazoo, three to 15 years for housebreaking.

With the possibility of a new from Michigan, the state board of health, will institute proceedings against a tavern keeper owned by the trust located on Fremont lake, near Fremont. Complaints have come to the department that fish are being killed on account of refuse being dumped in the lake, cattle will not drink the water, and from 75 to 100 people occupying cottages on the banks of the lake are unable to live in them on account of the stench.

Because of the absence from the city of John W. Miner, one of the people's most important witnesses in the case and owing to the fact that Attorney Colgrove, for the defense, had been summoned to Milwaukee, Wis., by telegrams announcing his father's serious illness, the trial of Acting Warden John C. Wenger, of the Michigan state prison, on a charge of perjury, was adjourned by Judge Parkinson in the Jackson circuit court for two weeks.

Jackson has a ghost scare. People living in the vicinity of the Backstone street crossing of the Michigan Central, have been thrown into a panic by the appearance of an apparition supposed to be the ghost of Frederick Kiehl, an aged gardener who drowned last Thursday morning while on his way to work. A new man C. W. Davis was put on the job, but he worked only two days. Friday night he threw up the job, saying he did not care to work with ghosts. He claims to have seen "the" of the old man several times.

A district cannot issue bonds in excess of 5 per cent of the total assessed valuation of the district, and in a district in which there are 100 or more children in the school census the bonded indebtedness shall not exceed \$75 per capita of such census. Such is the law as amended by Act 477 of 1887. Sutton's bay district in northern Michigan is assessed at \$195,000, but has 225 children in the school census. Attorney-General Bird in an opinion given the treasurer of the district says that bonds to the amount of \$8,250, or 5 per cent of the assessed valuation, can only be issued and not based on the number of children in the school census.

CURTISS GLIDES ALBANY TO N. Y.

GOES 137 MILES IN TWO HOURS 32 MINUTES, NEW WORLD'S RECORD.

AVIATOR HAMILTON NOW PROPOSES FLIGHT NEW YORK TO CHICAGO.

Says It Was Easy Money, After All; Thinks Achievement Is Beginning of New Era.

Glen H. Curtiss flew from Albany to New York city in an aeroplane, winning the \$10,000 prize offered by the New York World. He covered the distance of 137 miles in two hours and thirty-two minutes and came to earth as calmly and lightly as a pigeon. His average speed for the distance—54.06 miles an hour—surpasses any record ever made by an aeroplane in long distance flight, and in its entirety his feat eclipses anything man has attempted in a heavier-than-air machine.

Nearly Meets Death.
On one occasion during his voyage Curtiss narrowly escaped death while rounding the Highlands. Caught on the side by a strong air current, his aeroplane dropped forty feet like a plummet. For seconds wreck seemed sure, and Curtiss had three seconds to review a blameworthy past. But the aviator, after a struggle, righted his machine, which slid off into kinder air and went on to the finish steadily about her business.

Sees Planes Destroy New York.
Glen H. Curtiss' flight from Albany to New York—137 miles—has started anew the discussion as to the possible availability of the aeroplane as a means of offense in time of warfare. Glen H. Curtiss is an enthusiastic believer in the aeroplane warship, armed with dynamite and picric acid bombs for the destruction of hostile fleets, fortifications and cities. He even says New York could be destroyed by an aeroplane fleet.

Army men are not so certain as to the use of the aeroplane in time of war. Most of the officers stationed at Governor's Island, while willing to admit that the aeroplane will become valuable for scouting purposes, are skeptical as to its value in offensive warfare.

Drydock Sunk by Enemies.
Further examination of the United States drydock Dwyer, which is partially submerged at Olongapo, in Subic Bay, Philippine Islands, has strengthened the belief that the cause was done deliberately by a band of conspirators against the government.

However, it is now stated that the vessel had not been opened as first declared, though they were found by a crew looking a little. This leak, however, would not have caused the trouble and the dock sunk more rapidly than would have been the case had all the valves been opened and no other opening made.

Accidentally the experts believe that a large hole will be found in the port side of the bottom of the dock. It is probable that the mystery will not be cleared until the dock has been raised. How long this will take cannot be said, but quite likely it will be four or five weeks.

Government Enjoins Railroads

Judge Dyer of the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri, sitting in chambers at Hannibal, Mo., issued a temporary injunction restraining 25 western railroads from enforcing, effecting or making the advances in interstate commission tariff A115, on the ground that said advances have been applied at by the defendants (railroad) in agreement with each other and without competition, and in violation of the act of July 2, 1890, called the Sherman anti-trust act.

It is further stated in the restraining order that "unless such a restraining order be issued said advances will become effective June 1, 1910 to the grave harm and injury of the people of the United States."

The petition on which the injunction was issued was presented to Judge Dyer by Edwin P. Grosvenor, of Washington, special assistant to the attorney-general, and Frederick N. Judson, of St. Louis, acting as special counsel. It was signed by George W. Wickersham, attorney-general; William S. Kenyon, assistant to the attorney-general, and Charles A. Houts, United States district attorney.

A resolution was adopted at the annual convention of the Railway Mail Clerks' Association of America at Kansas City appealing to congress in the interest of a retiring scale of pay for railway mail clerks. The resolution urged that clerks be allowed to retire at 60 years of age or after 25 years of service, and be allowed three-fourths of their former salary.

The armored cruiser South Dakota, which left the Pacific coast to participate in the Argentine centennial celebration at Buenos Ayres, has been ordered from Bahia Blanca to San Francisco, via the Straits of Magellan. The other American ships at Buenos Ayres will be ordered to Atlantic ports.

John W. Gates, the retired stock gambler and plunger, has offered to double any fund the general conference of the Methodist church would raise for a university at Gaylesville, Tex., and the church representatives have subscribed \$125,000. In addition, Mr. Gates has provided a site of 40 acres. This means that \$375,000 is available.

A small army of women, all union sympathizers, are canvassing residential sections of New York this week, urging housewives to buy none but union-made bread. Their carefully mapped out campaign is designed to rid the striking bakers.

Money Brought by Immigrants.
Immigration regulations do not admit paupers, and the immigrants bring on an average \$1,300,000 to the port of New York each month.

Elephant's Sense of Smell.
An elephant in the wild state has such a delicate sense of smell that it can detect an enemy nearly a mile away.

True Definition of Consent.
Consent is vanity driven from all other shifts and forced to appeal to itself for admiration—Hazlitt.

Density of Population.
As nearly as can be estimated there are 30 inhabitants to the square mile on this globe.

"Joy Cometh in the Morning."
Grief is crowned with consolation. Shakespeare

HOTEL GRISWOLD

GRAND RIVER AVENUE AND GRISWOLD STREET, DETROIT, MICH.
POSTAL HOTEL CO.
FRED PORTAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Manager.
\$50,000 Now Being Expended in Remodeling, Refurbishing and Decorating.

We Will Have

- Two hundred rooms, all with bath.
- New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe.
- New Grill for Gentlemen.
- New Hall, with seating capacity of 400 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheon, Card Parties and Dances.
- Mr. Private Dining Rooms for Clubs and After Theatre Parties.
- Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc.
- Our facilities for high class service are exceptional, and similar to the best hotels of New York.
- Business now going on as usual.

Club Breakfast, 25 Cents and up
Luncheon, 50 Cents
Table d' Hôte, Dinner, 75 Cents
Also Service a la Carte

Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day.

Girl Asks Senators for Day's Income



WASHINGTON.—The millionaires of the senate have been pleading requested by a young country girl to Virginia to donate their aggregated income for 24 hours in order that she may be enabled to acquire such an education as will qualify her for the profession of teaching school. She feels that this would not in the least impoverish them, while it would enrich her beyond hope's desire.

The aphorism is right who has made this unusual appeal valid at Volney, Va. She describes herself as being fifteen years old and earnestly seeking to better her condition and provide some means by which she can become self-supporting. Her communication is entirely frank and convincing and the writer is apparently convinced that a favorable reply will come along at no distant date.

The little Virginia lass simply addressed her letter "The Senate Messrs," and then branches right out with her request, merely prefacing it with the announcement that she understands the senate is chiefly composed of millionaires, who would never miss the trifling assistance she requires. And then comes the direct

statement that their income for 24 hours would never be needed, but would be amply sufficient for the additional education necessary to make her a teacher.

The hope was expressed that early attention will be given her letter and that there will be no objection to complying with her wishes.

But, alas, for the little daughter of the old commonwealth! No millionaire senator will ever see her neatly written, grammatically arranged and utterly frank letter. It was opened by a busy and unsentimental secretary, tossed into the "file of the senate," and only dust and darkness and disappointment will ever know its contents.

Every once in a while members of congress get mighty funny letters. Representative Grist of Pennsylvania got one the other day, which is unique in congressional correspondence. His constituency has, for one branch of it, a lot of millionaires, and they are practically against all demonstration of affection.

One sentence in the letter read: "For God's sake, fight this everlasting kissing. Put a stop to the dirty, filthy, sloppy lapping," and the writer goes on to state that he thinks the habit of promiscuous kissing prevalent among both men and women should have an end put to it.

Representative Grist declares that the kissers need not fear him.

Champ Clark's Boyhood Dream Is True



WHEN Champ Clark was making the speech which "riled" Cannon, so that the speaker retorted with more or less ferocity, Clark gave his hearers a glimpse of his own boyhood.

"When I was a lad, hoeing corn in Kentucky, I made up my mind to be a lawyer, and to come to this congress," he said. "I had never even seen a courthouse. I had no idea what congress was like. But I made good on both propositions. I like the place. If the salary were cut to \$5,000 a year I would still want to be here. If it were cut to \$3,000 a year I would still want to be here. If it were cut to nothing I would still want to be here, provided I had a sufficient bank account."

And it is said that the bank account of the man who, as a boy, hoed Kentucky corn, is just about big enough to enable him to indulge in the luxury of sitting in an unsalaried congress.

According to one of the Washington

His Specialty.
That justice of the peace, who is also a shoemaker, I understand is a favorite marrying one, particularly with widows.

Yes, in both the shoe business and matrimony, his specialty is repairing.

Safe Officer.

"That storekeeper has offered a suit of clothes to the best gesser."

What must he guess, the number of seed in a pumpkin?

No who is to blame for the high cost of living?

Perkins—Why did Mrs. DeMealeas get rid of her boarder, the patent medicine manufacturer?

Eaters—To save herself from going to the poorhouse. The man had a habit of treating the other boarders to free samples of his "appetizer."

Self-imposed Martyrdom.

"This is a rotten play, like all the rest of 'em! I knew it would be!"

"What did you come to see it for?"

"Because I never miss a first night performance, darn me!"

ELLEN S. CHAFFEE

Mortgages

Dated March 14, 1910

C. C. YERKES

Att'y for Mortgagees.

Northville, Michigan.

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

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

Good Printing

Is the art of putting into another mind what is in your own.

IT IS A SUBTLE METHOD OF SUGGESTION

It is a means of making a favorable impression

To have the best results, it must be the best printing

That we are prepared to give you

WALK RIGHT IN

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the interest due on a certain mortgage made by Robert C. Safford and Elizabeth M. Safford of the Township of Plymouth, Wayne County, Michigan, to Ellen S. Chaffee, of Plymouth, in said county and state, which said mortgage bears date the 14th day of May, 1902, and is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, on the 6th day of June, 1902, in Liber 434 of mortgages on page 104 and said interest having remained unpaid for the period of more than sixty days after the same was due and payable, the said mortgagee hereby exercises his option granted by the said mortgage and declares the principal sum, together with all interest and unpaid charges thereon, to be due and payable on and payable immediately. There is now claimed to be due and payable on said mortgage for principal and interest, as assessed, the sum of two thousand seven hundred and eighty-two and 50/100 dollars (\$2,782.50) and the cost of this mortgage and of the expenses as may be incurred under foreclosure proceedings, as provided by law and equity, and the power of sale in said mortgage contained and the statute in such case made and provided said mortgage and after due notice by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder on Saturday, the 18th day of June, 1910, at 12 o'clock noon, at the southerly or Congress street entrance of the Wayne County Building, in the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held), which said premises are described and follows to wit: That certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the Village of Plymouth, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, and known and described as follows to wit: That certain piece or parcel of land situated on section number twenty-six (26) in said Village of Plymouth as said and conveyed by Daniel Myers and Susan L. Myers, his wife to Godfred Lauffer by deed, bearing date the 19th day of August, 1896 and recorded in the Register's office for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in Liber 65 of Deeds on pages six hundred and fifty-two and five hundred and fifty-one and six hundred and fifty-two (452), to which deed is made for the deed thereof, to which description of the parcel of land hereby conveyed and the same is made a part hereof for the purpose. The parcel of land hereby conveyed contains ten hundredths of an acre more or less.

ELLEN S. CHAFFEE

Mortgages

Dated March 14, 1910

C. C. YERKES

Att'y for Mortgagees.

Northville, Michigan.

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

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

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Is the art of putting into another mind what is in your own.

IT IS A SUBTLE METHOD OF SUGGESTION

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To have the best results, it must be the best printing

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WALK RIGHT IN

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THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROY WATERS
Copyright 1910 by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster, and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Amidst numerous difficulties, the servants deserted. As Miss Innes looked up for the night, she was startled by a dark figure on the veranda. She passed a terrible night, which was filled with unseemly noises. In the morning Miss Innes found a strange link cuff button in a clothes hamper. Gertrude and Halsey arrived with Jack Bailey. The house was awakened by a revolver shot. A strange man was found shot to death in the hall. It proved to be the body of Arnold Armstrong, whose banker father owned the country house. Miss Innes found Halsey's revolver on the lawn. He and Jack Bailey had disappeared.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Especially what?"

"Especially since Jack Bailey and Arnold Armstrong were notoriously bad friends. It was Bailey who got Arnold into trouble last spring—something about the bank. And then, too—"

"Go on," I said. "If there is anything more, I ought to know."

"There's nothing more," he said. "There's just one thing we may bank on, Miss Innes. Any court in the country will acquit a man who kills an intruder in his house at night. If Halsey—"

"Why, you don't think Halsey did it?" I exclaimed. There was a queer feeling of physical nausea coming over me.

"No, no, not at all," he said with forced cheerfulness. "Come, Miss Innes, you're a ghost of yourself, and I am going to help you upstairs and call your maid. This has been too much for you."

About six o'clock Gertrude came in. She was fully dressed, and I sat up nervously.

"Poor Aunt!" she said. "What a shocking night you have had!" She came over and sat down on the bed, and I saw she looked very tired and worn.

"Is there anything new?" I asked anxiously.

"Nothing. The car is gone, but Warner—how is the chauffeur? Warner is at the lodge and knows nothing about it."

"Well," I said, "if I ever got my hands on Halsey Innes I shall not let go until I have told him a few things. When we get this cleared up, I am going back to the city to be quiet one more night like the last two will end me. The peace of the country—"

"Whereupon I told Gertrude of the notice the night before, and the figure in the veranda in the east wing. As an afterthought I brought out the pearl cuff link.

"I have no doubt now," I said, "that it was Arnold Armstrong the night before last, too. He had a box, no doubt, but why he should steal into his father's house I cannot imagine. He could have come with my permission easily enough. Anyhow, whoever it was that night, left this little son veiled."

Gertrude took one look at the cuff link and went as white as the pearls in it; she clutched at the foot of the bed and stood staring. As for me I was quite as astonished as she was.

"Where did you find it?" she asked finally, with a desperate effort at calm. And while I told her she stood looking out of the window with a look I could not fathom on her face. It was a relief when Mrs. Watson tapped at the door and brought me marmalade and toast. The cook was in a completely demoralized, she retired, and Liddy, brave with the daylight, was looking for footprints around the house. Mrs. Watson herself was a wreck, she was blue-white around the lips, and she had one hand tied up. She said she had fallen downstairs in her excitement. It was natural, of course, that the thing would shock her, having been the Armstrongs' housekeeper for several years and knowing Mr. Arnold well.

Gertrude had slipped out during my talk with Mrs. Watson, and I dressed and went downstairs. The billiard and card rooms were locked until the coroner and the detectives got there, and the men from the club had gone back for more conventional clothing. I could hear Thomas in the pantry alternately waiting for Mr. Arnold, as he called him, and citing the tokens that had precluded the murder. The house seemed to choke me, and, slipping a shawl around me, I went out on the drive. At the corner by the east wing I met Liddy. Her skirts were dragged with dew to her knees and her hair was still in tumps.

"Go right in and change your clothes," I said sharply. "You're a sight, and at your age!"

She had a golf stick in her hand, and she said she had found it on the lawn. There was nothing unusual about it, but it occurred to me that a golf stick with a metal end might have been the object that had scratched the stairs near the cardroom. I took it from her, and sent her up for dry garments. Her daylight courage and self-importance, and her shuddering delight in the mystery, irritated me beyond words. After I left her I made a circuit of the building. Nothing seemed to be disturbed, the house looked as calm and peaceful in the morning sun as it had the day I had been coerced into taking it. There

was nothing to show that inside had been mystery and violence and sudden death.

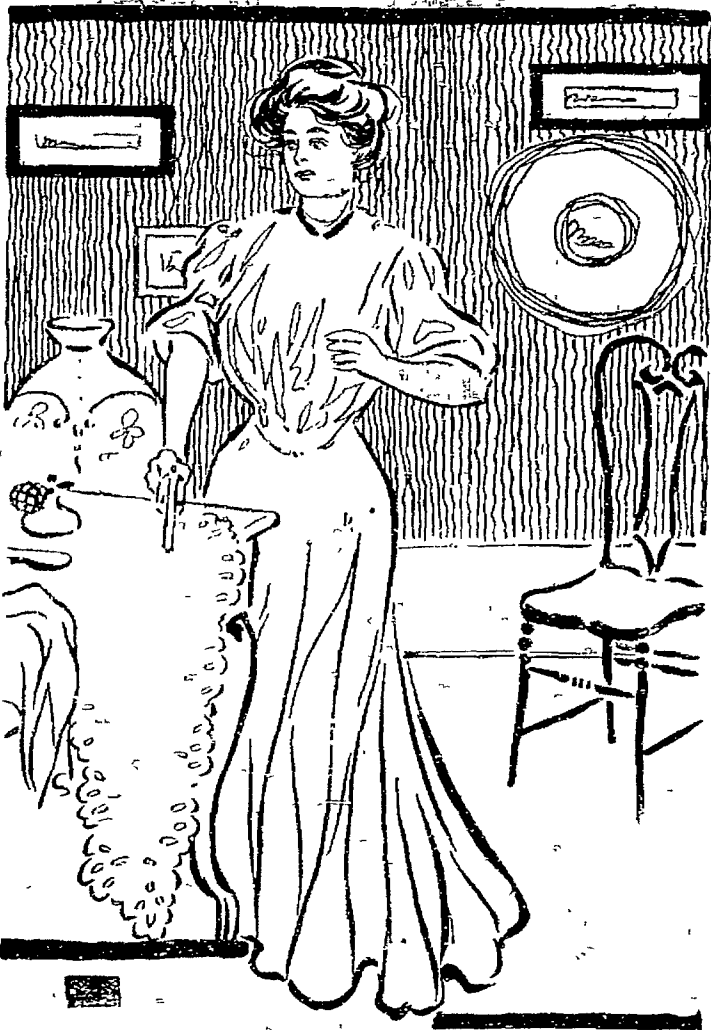
In one of the tulip beds back of the house an early blackbird was pecking viciously at something that glittered in the light. I picked my way gingerly over through the dew and stooped down, almost buried in the soft ground was a revolver. I scraped the earth off it with the tip of my shoe, and, picking it up, slipped it into my pocket. Not until I had got into my bedroom and double-locked the door did I venture to take it out and examine it. One look was all I needed. It was Halsey's revolver. I had unpacked it the day before and put it on his shaving stand, and there could be no mistake. His name was on a small silver plate on the handle.

I seemed to see a network closing around my boy, innocent as I knew he was. The revolver—I am afraid of them, but anxiety gave me courage to look through the barrel—the revolver had still two bullets in it. I could only breathe a prayer of thankfulness that I had found the revolver before any sharp-eyed detective had come around. I decided to keep what clues I had, the cuff link, the golf stick and the revolver in a secure place until I could see some reason for displaying them. The cuff link had been dropped into a little silver box on my toilet table. I opened the box and left around for it. The box was empty—the cuff link had disappeared!

CHAPTER V.

Gertrude's Engagement.

At ten o'clock the Cavanaughs had brought up three men. They introduced themselves as the coroner of the county and two detectives from



"One Look Was All I Needed."

the city. The coroner led the way at once to the locked wing, and with the aid of one of the detectives examined the rooms and the body. The other detective, after a short scrutiny of the dead man, bustled himself with the outside of the house. It was only after they had got a fair idea of things as they were that they sent for me.

I received them in the living room, and I had made up my mind exactly what to tell. I had taken the house for the summer, I said, while the Armstrongs were in California. In spite of a rumor among the servants about strange noises—I cited Thomas—nothing had occurred the first two nights. On the third night I believed that some one had been in the house; I had heard a crashing sound, but being alone with one maid had not investigated. The house had been locked in the morning and apparently undisturbed.

Then, as clearly as I could, I related how the night before, a shot had roused us; that my niece and I had investigated and found a body; that I did not know who the murdered man was until Mr. Jarvis from the club informed me, and that I knew of no reason why Mr. Arnold Armstrong should steal into his father's house at night. I should have been glad to allow him entrance there at any time.

"Have you reason to believe, Miss Innes," the coroner asked, "that any member of your household, imagining Mr. Armstrong was a burglar, shot him in self-defense?"

"I have no reason for thinking so," I said quietly.

"Your theory is that Mr. Armstrong was followed here by some enemy and shot as he entered the house?"

"I don't think I have a theory," I said. "The thing that has puzzled me is why Mr. Armstrong should enter

his father's house two nights in succession, stealing in like a thief, when he needed only to ask entrance to be admitted."

The coroner was a very silent man; he took some notes after this, but he seemed anxious to make the next trip back to town. He set the inquiry for the following Saturday, gave Mr. Jamieson, the younger of the two detectives, and the more intelligent looking, a few instructions, and, after gravely shaking hands with me and regretting the unfortunate affair, took his departure, accompanied by the other detective.

I was just beginning to breathe freely when Mr. Jamieson, who had been standing by the window, came over to me.

"The family consists of yourself alone, Miss Innes?"

"My niece is here," I said.

"There is no one but yourself and your niece?"

"My nephew," I had to moisten my lips.

"Oh, a nephew. I should like to see him, if he is here."

"He is not here just now," I said as quietly as I could. "I expect him at any time."

"He was here yesterday evening, I believe?"

"No-yes."

"Didn't he have a guest with him? Another man?"

"He brought a friend with him to stay over Sunday, a Mr. Bailey."

"Mr. John Bailey, the cashier of the Traders' bank, I believe. And I knew that some one at the Greenwood Club had told. When did they leave?"

"Very early—I don't know at just what time."

Mr. Jamieson turned suddenly and looked at me.

"Which way?" Mr. Jamieson asked sharply.

"By the main entrance. He left—it was a quarter to three. I know exactly."

"The clock in the hall is stopped, Miss Innes," said Jamieson. Nothing seemed to escape him.

"He looked at his watch," she replied, and I could see Mr. Jamieson's eyes snap, as if he had made a discovery. As for myself, during the whole recital I had been plunged into the deepest amazement.

"Will you pardon me for a personal question?" The detective was a youngish man, and I thought he was somewhat embarrassed. "What are your relations with Mr. Bailey?"

Gertrude hesitated. When she came over and put her hand lovingly in mine.

"I am engaged to marry him," she said simply.

I had groaned and accustomed to surprise that I could only gasp again, and as for Gertrude, the hand that lay in mine was burning with fever.

"And—after that," Mr. Jamieson went on, "you went directly to bed?"

Gertrude hesitated.

"No," she said finally. "I am not nervous, and after I had extinguished the light, I remembered something I had left in the billiard room, and I felt my way back there through the darkness."

"Will you tell me what it was you had forgotten?"

"I cannot tell you," she said slowly. "I did not leave the billiard room at once."

"Why?" The detective's tone was imperative. "This is very important, Miss Innes."

"I was crying," Gertrude said in a low tone. "When the French clock in the drawing room struck three I got up and then—I heard a step on the east porch, just outside the cardroom. Some one with a key was working with the latch, and I thought, of course, of Halsey. When we took the house he carried a key for it ever since. The door opened and I was about to ask what he had forgotten, when there was a flash and a report. Some heavy body dropped, and, half crazed with terror and shock, I ran through the drawing room and got upstairs—I scarcely remember now."

She dropped into a chair, and I thought Mr. Jamieson must have finished. But he was not through.

"You certainly clear your brother and Mr. Bailey admirably," he said. "The testimony is invaluable, especially in view of the fact that your brother and Mr. Armstrong had, I believe, quarreled rather seriously some time ago."

"Nonsense," I broke in. "Things are bad enough, Mr. Jamieson, without inventing bad feeling where it doesn't exist. Gertrude, I don't think Halsey knew the murderer's man, did he?"

But Mr. Jamieson was sure of his ground.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A New Sun-Defying Cloth.

A new cloth is being made in Calcutta, India, which is manufactured on scientific principles to conform to nature's plan of warding off the sun's rays, as exemplified in the color of the skin and the pigments underneath the skin. It is the belief of physicians that one of the chief reasons for the many deaths recorded in hot weather is that of improper clothing. The designers of what we must wear to be of the elect may ordain a color or texture thoroughly unsuited to the prevailing climatic conditions, and safety and comfort are often jeopardized in consequence.—Van Norden Magazine.

"I don't know," I said, "but depend on it, Mr. Jamieson, Halsey will be back himself to explain everything."

"I sincerely hope so," he said. "Miss Innes, as it occurred to you that Mr. Bailey might know something of this."

Gertrude had come downstairs and just as he spoke she came in. I saw



her stop suddenly, as if she had been struck.

"He does not," she said in a tone that was not her own. "Mr. Bailey and my brother know nothing of this. The murder was committed at three. They left the house at a quarter before three."

"How do you know that?" Mr. Jamieson asked oddly. "Do you know at what time they left?"

"I do," Gertrude answered firmly.

"At a quarter before three my brother and Mr. Bailey left the house, by the main entrance; I was there."

"Gertrude," I said excitedly, "you are dreaming! Why, at a quarter to three—"

"Listen," she said. "At half-past two the downstairs telephone rang. I had not gone to sleep, and I heard it. Then I heard Halsey answer it, and in a few minutes he came upstairs and knocked at my door. We—we talked for a minute, then I put on my dressing gown and slippers, and went downstairs with him. Mr. Bailey was in the billiard room. We—we all talked together for perhaps ten minutes. Then it was decided that—that they should both go away—"

"Can't you be more explicit?" Mr. Jamieson asked. "Why did they go away?"

"I am only telling you what happened, not why it happened," she said evenly. "Halsey went for the car, and instead of bringing it to the house and rousing people, he went by the lower road from the stable. Mr. Bailey was to meet him at the foot of the lawn. Mr. Bailey left—"

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WOMEN'S ILLS.

Many Women who suffer with back-ache, bearing-down pain, headaches and nervousness do not know that these ailments are usually due to trouble with the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills remove the cause.

Mrs. Joseph Cross, Church St., Morriston, Ark., says: "For weeks I was bent double by pain in my back and the kidney secretions were profuse. My feet and ankles were badly swollen and I had headaches and dizzy spells. Six doctors treated me without relief and I finally began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McBum Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Perspiring Vegetation.

The eyes of a little Washington miss were attracted by the sparkle of dew at early morning. "Mamma," she exclaimed: "It's hotter'n I thought it was."

"What do you mean?"

"Look here, the grass is all covered with perspiration."—Baptist Commonwealth.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cure for that distressing ailment, Catarrh of the Bladder, and that it is Catarrh of the Bladder. Catarrh of the Bladder is a constitutional disease, requiring a constitutional treatment. Halsey's Catarrh Cure is a natural remedy, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring the system to its normal state. The proprietors have no more hands in the curative process than they have in the manufacture of the medicine. Send for full particulars. Address: E. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Take Halsey's Family Pills for Constipation.

Strictly Accurate.

Lawyer—So you say the defendant pushed you against your will?

Witness—No, sir; I said he pushed me against the door.

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes.

Relieved By Muriene Eye Remedy. Try Muriene For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Muriene. It Soothes, It Cures. At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Book. Free. Muriene Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The man who bets on the wrong horse is apt to have a race prejudice.

SUCCESS FOR SEVENTY YEARS.

Test the record of Bantel's (Ferry Dett). A reliable remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Get the original. See ad on page 2.

Toll, says the proverb, is the sign of fame.—Euripides.

Glorious Colorado

No one can say he has seen the world until he has seen "Colorado."

Write for the books that picture and describe it

Electric block signals—dining car meals and service "Best in the World"

via the

Union Pacific

"The Safe Road"

Ask about our personally conducted tours to Yellowstone National Park

For full information, tickets, etc., address

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A.

Union Pacific R. R. Co.

Omaha, Nebraska

Why Have an Overheated Kitchen in Summer?

When the sultry days come and the coal range makes the kitchen almost unbearable and cooking a dreaded task, put out the range fire and try the newest method of cooking in hot weather—use a

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

What a contrast! The kitchen no longer is stifling hot, the work is now done with comfort, and the housewife is not worn out with the heat.



She saves her strength, keeps her health and is better able to enjoy the summer.

The New Perfection does everything that any other stove can do—all the family cooking, baking, warming up ironing. No smoke, no dust, no heat. Heat is applied directly and not wasted. A turn, and the flame is out.

The New Perfection stove has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nicked towel racks.

It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and invites cleanliness. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at home, write the Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

The Northville Record

Published by NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established 1888

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c. (In advance.) Single copies, 5c.

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 5 p. m.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 3, '10.

Kelley Makes A Sensible and Sane Reply to the Grange.

Gubernatorial Candidate—P. H. Kelley, in reply to a letter from the Michigan State Grange, requesting his views on the taxation of mining properties, comes out squarely for a just and proper assessment of upper peninsula property the same as any other property assessment. Mr. Kelley makes no rash promises, threats or boasts as to what he will do if he is elected governor, but he does say that if he is elected he will use every endeavor, as chief executor of the state, to secure a prompt and equitable appraisal and assessment of the properties of the great iron and copper companies and then apply such corrective remedies as may seem wise and just.

Mr. Kelley goes just as far in his declaration as he or any other candidate can honestly go. He makes no grandstand play for the votes of the grange. He might have ranted and spilled language over an entire newspaper about what he would do to "the corporations who are not bearing their just share of the people's burdens" had he desired to appear the demagogue but he is not a candidate for governor on any such platform.

Mr. Kelley is fairly familiar with the constitution and the present laws of Michigan and the duties and powers of the governor of the state. If nominated and elected governor he will do his level best to have these laws enforced and if they are lacking in point of phrase or sufficiency, to bring about any needed reform in taxation matters he will make such recommendations to the legislature as in his judgment will correct any existing evils.

Mr. Kelley is fully acquainted with conditions in the upper peninsula. His discussion of the question asked him by the grange, in the reply he has submitted, shows that he knows what he is talking about. It is not a wordy abstruse, but an intelligent and dignified treatise of an important subject. He realizes that the mining companies of the state have rights but they are not entitled to any special privileges. He wants a square deal all around and assures the grange and everybody else that as governor he will do his best to the end that every taxpayer has it. Other candidates for governor may promise more and kick up a lot of dust in the making of the promise but any fair minded man will realize that Kelley has promised all any governor can deliver—Lansing Republican.

Arthur Bird.

In the death of Arthur C. Bird at Lansing last week, the state loses one of its foremost citizens; the dairy and food interests of the state lose the best commissioner Michigan ever had and the city of Lansing one of its most progressive and influential men. Just in the prime of life, surrounded by wealth, a happy home, throngs of friends and everything to live for, he has been called away. The duties of his office and business kept him so busy that he had no time for even a day's vacation and this work and worry was no doubt no small factor in the final result of his last illness.

The Adrian Times says of it: "Lieut. Gov. Kelley turned a trump card on Chase Osborn. It (mine taxation) is a proposition which should not be regarded from a political viewpoint, but since Mr. Osborn is essentially an upper peninsula candidate the mining issue could not be kept out of the present campaign. As a matter of course the big mining companies do not want to pay more taxes and they now claim Mr. Osborn as their champion,

which gave Lieut. Gov. Kelley a great chance to counter by charging the mining interests with a purpose to control the state administration and thus lighten, if possible, the taxation on mines."

Editorially the Grand Rapids Press says: "Candidate Kelley deserves commendation for his comprehensive statement. He not only makes his own position fairly clear, but also makes the question one of the issues of the campaign. Mr. Kelley's presentation of the facts in the case must convince anyone who is not prejudiced that the mines are not paying what they ought into the public purse." The Adrian Daily Telegram observes: "On the whole his suggestion of a thorough investigation and appraisal of the tax commission seems fair and sensible. It would seem that a thorough and expert valuation would be necessary before a tax could be intelligently levied."

The Kalamazoo Evening Press speaks of Lieut. Gov. Kelley's reply to the executive committee of the state grange relating to the question of mine taxation as "square toed and right from the shoulder."

Shoe repairing while you wait at old postoffice building. Commencing Monday. JOHN McCLELLY. 41w42

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mark Willis was out from Detroit to spend Decoration Day.

Miss Elizabeth Ostrander visited friends in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Blair of Detroit is visiting Frank Hamilton and family.

Ralph Pomeroy of Detroit spent the fore part of the week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed French spent Sunday with their parents in town.

Donald McLean and family of Pontiac are spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cowan of Ypsilanti left Monday with friends in town.

Mrs. Perry Brown of Detroit spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Ledger Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Walt Leonard of Detroit visited friends here part of the week.

Mrs. L. L. Brooks entertained Mrs. Mary Hunt of Detroit last Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Richardson visited the latter's parents in Belle Isle Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. I. Galt visited relatives in Milan from Friday until Monday.

Miss Mary Kunkel is at her home in Ypsilanti, helping care for her mother, who is ill.

Mrs. L. Ward Potter of Oakl was the guest of her niece, Mrs. L. L. Brooks over Sunday.

Miss Eva Stilson of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with her grand mother, Mrs. Lindley.

Bert Clark, Warner and Jay Leavenworth were guests of Lavern Clark in Flint Sunday.

Chas. Dolph entertained his sister, Miss Lilla Dolph, of Detroit from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Willis of Detroit were guests of Northville relatives the fore part of the week.

Miss Mary Holt and mother of Detroit visited Northville friends part of last week and this.

Mrs. J. M. Dixon leaves today for a few days' visit with her daughter, Olive, at Oberlin College, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Harding and two sons of Detroit spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Ed. Vanderhoof.

Mrs. J. H. Cork has gone to Kalamazoo to visit her sister, Mrs. C. E. Burgess who is in very poor health.

Eugene DesAutels of Chicago has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. DesAutels, this week.

Miss Clare Woodworth of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Woodworth Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brooks of Grand Rapids visited at the home of L. L. Brooks the latter part of last week.

Spencer Clark and family entertained his son, Frank, and wife of Detroit from Saturday until Monday night.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mrs. McGhee has returned from a couple weeks' visit in Flint.

Mrs. L. C. Vincent of Ede is the guest of Mrs. George Baber.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. Marvin Elsworth is visiting her parents in Bowling Green, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Green of Detroit visited Northville friends Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Burr Cavell visited their brother, Dr. E. B. Cavell, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Pink entertained Miss Carpenter and Mr. Teagan of Detroit Monday.

Steve Safford and family of Detroit spent Monday with his mother, Mrs. J. N. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Olde of Detroit spent Decoration Day with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Payne and daughter, Mary, were visitors at W. M. Marvin's Sunday.

Miss Pearl DesAutels and Mr. Frances spent Sunday with her brother, Henry, and family.

Arch Johnson, clerk of the Griswold House, Detroit, has been visiting his brother, M. N. Johnson, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Stimpson of Ann Arbor visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stimpson Monday.

Mrs. Flora Malola and Mrs. Ida Voight spent part of last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Garfield.

John Harger and family were out from Detroit the fore part of the week visiting O. S. Harger and family.

J. E. Ponsford of Detroit and Miss Franklin of Saginaw were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ponsford over Sunday.

Clyde Bradley of Geneva, Ohio, was the guest of his grandfather, Geo. Bradley, from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCutcheon and daughter, Viletta, of Pontiac spent Decoration Day with Northville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Cameron of Detroit were over Sunday guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Garfield.

James DesAutels of Paragould, Ark. spent a few days of last week with his son, H. A. DesAutels, and family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Liddell of Milford visited the latter's mother, Mrs. L. W. Simmons, from Saturday until Tuesday.

Henry Fry and family and Fred Fry and family of Detroit visited Northville relatives from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Elmer and daughter, Vivian, of South Lyon spent Monday with their father, Frank Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barker visited their daughter, Mrs. W. Y. Murdoch, in Ypsilanti from Saturday until Monday evening.

Mrs. H. R. Moore of Pontiac is spending some time with her brother, Harlan Roberts, and assisting in the care of his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Durfee and two sons of Detroit were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. John McCully, and husband Friday.

Mrs. Howard Arnot and little daughter, Rachel, left this week for a four weeks' visit with relatives at Milan and Lexington.

Mrs. Mercy Evans of Holly was the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. A. Dolph, the latter part of last week and the fore part of this.

Miss Katharine Hubbard returned to her school duties in Ypsilanti Monday after spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Lydia Hubbard.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Shields and sons, George and Clemens, of Detroit were over Sunday and Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Simon.

Mrs. McHugh of Fenton was the guest of her daughters, the Misses Myrtle and Anna McHugh, and her sister, Mrs. E. Dingman, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Russell entertained the following friends last week: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sandford of Jamestown, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Smith, Mrs. Alexander of Plymouth and Miss Edith Pickett of Newburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutton and sons, Charlie and Percy, and lady friend of Pontiac, Louie Hutton, wife and baby, and W. J. Sommerville, wife and daughter were guests of Mrs. L. W. Hutton and daughter, Mrs. Lucy Ambler, Monday. Mrs. Louie Hutton remained for a few days' visit.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Card of Thanks.

At a special meeting of Anna M. Harmon Post a unanimous vote of thanks was extended to those of our friends who so graciously and willingly assisted us both financially and by their presence to make Memorial and Decoration days the most successful and pleasant in many years.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FOR SALE—Nice driving team, carry and double harness. Apply at F. D. Eatherly's, Northville. 43w42

FOR SALE—Three nice yearling Holstein bulls \$25 each. C. M. Thornton, Northville. 44w4p

FOR SALE—Cheap. Two horse power gasoline engine, Parmenter & Son, Bell phone 72. 41w4

FOR RENT—Seven room apartment in the Irving flats. City water, electric lights and inside closets on same floor. Inquire of A. M. Randolph. 41w4

FOR SALE—At a bargain. House and lot on Church street. Electric lights, furnace, large barn and nice large lawn with wide lot. All in good condition. \$1,600. Address, S. V. Miller, administrator, 740-14th Ave., Detroit, Mich. 40w4

FOR SALE—Good homes and lot with barn on Beal avenue for particulars call on or address Robert Neelands, Northville, 40w4p

FOR SALE—Quantity Evergreen sweet corn, has been tested. Wm. L. Simmons, Novi. Bell phone 199 J2R.

FOR SALE—Carload of new milk cows, mostly Holsteins. J. A. Leavenworth, Novi. 38w4

FOR SALE—New milk Jersey cow. Inquire of O. S. Harger. 41w4

FOR RENT—Living rooms in Kellogg block, second floor. B. A. Northrop. 30w4

HONEY FOR SALE—10 lbs. for \$1.00 at the house. Bell Silver 42w4

WANTED—Married man to work on farm. Good house and good job year around. Good wages for right man. F. J. Cochran. 42w4

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. R. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:10 p. m. Both phones.

DR. F. 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. HELEN RUTH HEPSON, D. P. S. path. will take patients at \$2.50 per week at her sanatorium at 1951 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of chronic and contagious diseases are handled here for further information address Dr. H. R. Hepson, 1951 Woodward avenue or call at Northville. Office at Dr. F. H. Turners residence. Payday or Friday of next week. Detroit phone Bell North 3946. Northville phone Home 147 R. Aug 19-10.

NEW-DRAY LINE

Moving, Trucking, Baggage. Price Reasonable. Orders left at Pettit's Livery promptly taken care of. ELMER E. PERRIN, Propr.

THE WHITE HOUSE

Chambrays in stripes, cheques, plain blues, tans and pinks. 15c yd
Dress Skirts. \$2.75 to \$8
Umbrellas. 50c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 up
Rugs, choice patterns. \$1.75 to \$4.25
Lace Curtains. \$1.00 to \$7.50
Boys' Underwear, long sleeve, short sleeve and knee pants. 25c
Men's Underwear, in Balbriggan, Brown and Gray. 25c, 50c, \$1.00
Percales, neat styles, in grays, blues and light colors.
Bed Spreads. 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 to \$3.50
Matting. 25c and 35c
Wall Paper and Mouldings.
Pictures Framed to Order.

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

Stanley's Drug Store

Farmers and Fruit Growers will find it to their advantage to see us before buying their Spray Material. We have a good stock of the Standard Fungicides and Insecticides on hand at all times, and are prepared to make some very attractive prices on these commodities. We are safe in saying that we can save you money on

Arsenate Lead
Blue Vitrol
Paris Green
Insect Powder
Hellebore.

We recommend
Hess' Dip
for a general disinfectant about the stable

Stanley's Drug Store.

Ample Facilities

They are a part of the superior service offered by the Union Trust Company, of Detroit. They spell economy in the investment of trust and other funds.

You are invited to test these facilities at any time.

Union Trust Company

Detroit.

Try a Line in the Record

EXCURSION

VIA
Pere Marquette

TOLEDO

ON
Sunday, June 12

Train will leave Northville at 10:15 a. m. Returning, leave Toledo at 6:00 p. m.

Round Trip 60c

Wedding and Graduating Suggestions.



Silverware is the first thing one thinks of when going to purchase a Wedding Gift and it is something that lasts a lifetime if you pay a price of quality.

I carry a Large Line of both Plated and Solid Silverware.

Cut Glass is the second thing one looks for. And what is more beautiful than a piece of Cut Glass, no matter how small?

Graduating Gifts.

To give an Appropriate Graduating Gift, one gives a piece of Jewellery. Toilet Set or a Book. In the line of Jewellery there is a great many things one might give.

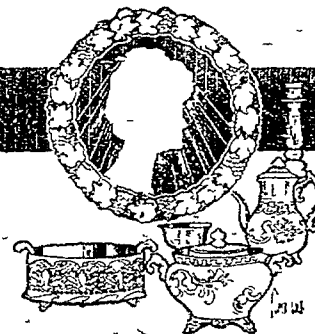
Watch, Ring, Chains, Fobs, Stick Pins
Waist Sets, Cuff Links, etc.

Books make excellent gifts and at small a cost.

Successor to
Merritt & Co.

OTTO LOOMIS

The Man
With Bargains.



The Island of REGENERATION

By
CYRUS TOWNSEND
Y. Y. BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS
CAPTAIN OF THE NORTHVILLE FIRE DEPARTMENT

SYNOPSIS.

A young woman cast ashore on a lonely island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a young white man, dressed like a savage and unable to speak in any known language. She decides to educate him and to mold his mind to her own ideas. She finds evidence that leads her to believe that the man is John Revell Charnock of Virginia, and that he was cast ashore when a child. Katherine Brown was a highly specialized product of a leading university. Her writings on the sex problem attracted wide attention. The son of a multi-millionaire, she became infatuated with her and they decided to put her theories into practice. A few days on his yacht reveals to her that he is only a feckless, lofty idealist to possess her. While drunk he attempts to kiss her. She knocks him down and leaves him unconscious and alone in the darkness. She finds gasoline launch. During a storm she is cast ashore on an island. Three years teaching gives the man a splendid education. Their love for each other is revealed when he rescues her from a cave where she had been imprisoned by an earthquake. A ship is sighted. Langford on his yacht, sights the beacon and orders his yacht put in. The woman recognizes the yacht and tells her companion that a man on board had injured her in the greatest way. Langford recognizes Katherine. He tells the man that she had been his mistress and a powerful enemy. Langford declares that she will marry go on but her island companion. The latter says he still loves her but that the revelations have made a change. Katherine declares her intention of remaining alone on the island, saying Charnock had fallen when the test came. Repentance comes to Charnock after a night of reflection. He swims ashore from the cruiser to ask forgiveness and is found unconscious beside Katherine's clothes, by the officers. Katherine is given up for dead. Langford returns to the island and surprises Katherine. She refuses to leave with him and exacts a promise that he will reveal the fact that she is alive. Charnock is adopted by his uncle in Virginia.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

Which was the stronger, his love for the woman or his hatred for the man? If he spoke at all, it would be for her sake, though else would the man understand that would she? Whatever happened, he had possessed her, she had been his for brief hours. Did he have the strength now to give her to someone else even though he were dead? Being dead, would he know?

The struggle racked and tore him in his heart. He could come to no decision, at least not then. What he would do later would depend upon circumstances. One thing he could do and that was to go and find the man. Attending to such matters as were not pressing and taking the precaution to make his will, a strange will, at which his attorney ventured to remonstrate unwillingly, at last he started on that journey across the continent in his private car. He left the city of Suffolk, Va., and with a note which had been transmitted with him he turned up the west side of the inlet until he came to the main house, which a hard riddle, picked up by the way, pointed out to him.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A Promise Broken.

It was that same late spring morning when John Charnock sat on the porch overlooking the pale waters of Hampton Roads past Newport News and Old Point Comfort and the blue waters of the Chesapeake and the blue ocean beyond. The motor car was stopped outside the great gate at the end of the long avenue of trees which led to the river road. It could have been driven in, but as he approached the house more nearly with his mind still in a state of indecision, in order further to collect his thoughts and because he was tired from the long ride and because he would not trespass on Charnock more than was absolutely necessary, Langford decided to walk.

Now the sight of a motor car was not unusual and Charnock glanced at it indifferently enough until it stopped at the gate. He did not recognize the tall, slender figure which came slowly up the path by the side of the drive under the great arch of trees. Still, as the man drew nearer, he arose and with true Virginia hospitality, a hospitality he had easily learned since it was in his blood, he descended the steps to the terrace and would have descended farther to the roadway but that he suddenly recognized the visitor. He stopped dead still, surprised, amazed. Langford started, hesitated, threw back his head and came resolutely on. He mounted the first flight of steps and as he did so, Charnock turned, drew back a little to make way for him and the two men faced each other upon the terrace.

"Great God!" cried the Virginian, at last, "of all men. What are you doing here?"

His brow was dark, his hands clenched.

"Why not?" answered Langford coolly, a bitter smile on his lips.

"You say that to me after all that you have done?"

"Man," said the other, "didn't I do everything under heaven that man could do to undo it. She forgave me, can't you?"

"No," answered Charnock, moving toward him.

"Stop!" cried Langford. "Is your own record so clear? Have you nothing with which to reproach yourself? I ruined her life; yes, I ruined it but you drove her to suicide. Why have I not the right to fault you even as you seem to claim the right to fault

me? We have both sinned against that woman, but at least in those final hours I did my best for her. Did you?"

Charnock hesitated. No one had ever spoken to him like that. He had said these things to himself many times, but no one else had ever assumed or presumed to do so, and had anyone but this man ventured upon such words, he would have met with short shrift indeed. But there was so much justice and so much truth in what Langford said that, resentful though he was, hating the man as he did, he could not be blind to it.

"You are right," he admitted at last but with great reluctance. "There is more guilt on my soul than yours, but no other man under heaven should have told me so."

"Nor should I have told it to any other man," returned Langford.

"But that doesn't explain why you come here."

"Why?" exclaimed the other. "I don't really know."

In that instant the tension under which he held himself gave way. He recoiled slightly, put his hand to his heart. For the first time Charnock noticed how white he was, how sick and wretched he looked. Although he could not bear to touch the man, there was unconscious appeal in his weakness which the stronger man could not resist. He sprang instantly to his side. He caught him by the arm.

"What's the matter?" he asked almost roughly. "You look ill, weak, suffering."

"It is nothing," answered Langford, struggling manfully to control himself and to fight back the ever tightening pain about his heart. "My time's about up. If I could sit down somewhere—"

"Here," cried Charnock.

He half led, half carried the man, supporting him with his powerful arms, to a seat on the terrace across which the shadow of the house fell in the morning.

"Thank you," said Langford. "Now," he fumbled in his pocket and pulled out a little phial with shaking fingers. "If you will be kind enough to open that and give me one of these," he gasped, "I am hardly up to it."

Quickly, deftly, Charnock took the phial, opened it, placed one of the tablets in the other's hand and waited anxiously. Above on the porch a servant appeared and him Charnock bade bring water, wine, restoratives. Presently Langford recovered himself, the powerful medicine acted, the tearing pain at his heart abated. It left him faintly weak and broken but his own master.

"Well, he said with cynical bitterness, 'Am I not?'

"Yes," answered Charnock gravely, "I see."

"I am going to one of those some day and night soon now, and it is because of that that I came to see you. I wanted to talk to you about her."

"No man speaks to me about her."

"But you can't refuse the dying, you know. You can't stop me by force. When I am weak, I am strong," he quoted almost ironically.

"I shall not leave you," said Charnock. "You are paying for what you did. My God, I could envy you your going. Do you think life is sweet and pleasant to me with the memory of what I did ranking?"

"No, I suppose not," said Langford, "but I didn't really come so much to talk about her as to talk about you."

"I can't conceive that I am a proper subject for your conversation."

He said it firmly but not unkindly. Langford was too pitiable a spectacle for that.

"It's about your project," went on the other. "Will you tell me about it?"

"Haven't you read the papers?"

Yes but I want to hear from your own lips what you propose to do. I am a business man accustomed to large affairs. I want to hear with my own ears all about it."

Charnock hesitated. After all, why not? Standing before the other, he outlined all his plans. Rapidly, dramatically, concisely, he built before the other's eyes the castle of his dreams.

"It is to be for her, a memorial to her, you see, so that her name shall be remembered and prayers and blessings called down upon her head by generations yet unborn."

"It is a practicable scheme," said Langford, "and a great one. Who has it in charge?"

"Men you know," answered Charnock rapidly naming them.

"They can make it go if anybody can. I congratulate you upon it. It is a great idea. As usual," he laughed bitterly, "you have got ahead of me. While you have been working and living these two years, I have been idling and dying. But I can make some amends at least. You will see presently. Now I must go."

He rose unsteadily to his feet.

"Wait!" said Charnock. "I never thought to do this. I never thought to speak to you again. But you can't go now. You are in no state to travel even in an automobile. You must come to the house until you recover yourself, get a rest over night, let me send for a physician. I don't mean that there can be friendship between us. There is too much in the past that keeps us apart. I have never before been glad that I didn't break you when I held you in my arms upon the

could do to undo it. She forgave me,

"No," answered Charnock, moving

"Stop!" cried Langford. "Is your

own record so clear? Have you

nothing with which to reproach

yourself? I ruined her life; yes, I

ruined it but you drove her to

suicide. Why have I not the right

to fault you even as you seem to

claim the right to fault

me? We have both sinned against

that woman, but at least in those

final hours I did my best for her.

Did you?"

Charnock hesitated. No one had



The Struggle Racked and Tore Him in His Heart.

you, I can do it. Maybe by that I can earn some forgiveness myself. We were both fools and you were knave, but you were man at last. I wasn't. Stay here. I won't disturb you."

"By heaven!" said Langford, flushing. "You are man now. No, I won't stay, but I thank you for your offer, and I will pay you for it."

Charnock put up his hand.

"I want no pay."

"Nevertheless you shall have it," insisted the other. "I will give you a word of advice, although to do it damages me."

He paused, laid his hand upon his heart again, clenched the clothing about his breast as if he would faint, but it off. He was white once more, the sudden flash had gone, but his lips were set determinedly.

"Listen well to what I tell you," he said slowly. "I break my word to do it. I am false to my oath in what I say. Nevertheless I say it. Go back to the island!"

"What?" cried Charnock.

"Don't you hear me?" asked the man, whose bitterness in his voice now that he had under the plunge, he realized more keenly than ever what it meant to him even in the very articles of death to think of Charnock and the woman. "Do I have to say it again?" he went on. "Go back to the island."

His voice rose until he almost cried the five words in Charnock's face. The Virginian stood absolutely appalled. Langford looked at him a moment, laughed bitterly, turned, and went slowly down the steps. More than ever he hated him. In one bound Charnock was by his side.

"You have said too much or too little," he cried, laying his hand upon the other. "What do you mean? Why should I go back to the island? Is she there?"

In his agitation, he even shook the frail, slighter, feebler form of the man who had just uttered those words.

"Unless," said Langford coolly, "you want me to die on your threshold, you would better take off your hand. The doctors told me that the least physical violence or exertion would be fatal to me."

Releasing him, Charnock spoke again.

"But won't you tell me what you mean? Great God, man, think what your words convey?"

"I will tell you nothing, nothing further. This is my last will and testament to you. Though I die here, I have nothing further to say to you than this: Go back to the island. Damn you!"

He turned away again and went down the steps leaving Charnock standing staring after him. He recoiled slightly as he went, but he caught himself and marched on with as great a resolution as ever any soldier manifested in the point of danger. He had displayed weakness once in the presence of his enemy. He would not do it again. And while Charnock stared at him, he stepped out through the gate from under the trees, entered the big car and was whirled away.

Left to himself Charnock sat down upon the bench and pressed his head in his hands, his thoughts in a wild whirl. Go back to the island? Why had he said that? Who was there? Did some fantastic spirit of revenge send him half way round the world on some fool's errand? Hatred spoke in the man's voice. He had coupled his injunction with a curse which was sufficient attest to the bitterness of his feelings. And yet truth spoke there, too. Go back to the island! What could it mean?

A long time he sat resolving in his

mind his course, although he knew what it would be from the very moment that the words had fallen from Langford's lips. He must go back, if for no other reason than to settle the doubt, to answer the question, to satisfy the wild clamor of his soul, to kill the hope that flashed into his breast at the other's words.

His reverie was interrupted by the arrival of a strange negro. Langford had stopped at a village tavern, it appeared, where he had procured writing materials. He had paid the boy liberally to bring the note to Charnock. The envelope was sealed. Beneath his name was written these words:

"As you are a gentleman and respect the request of a dead man, you will not open the envelope until you stand upon the island."

Never was there such a prohibiting. Never was there such a consuming desire in the man's heart to defy it and disregard it. Yet that vague, intangible thing we call honor, backed by a bluish bit of paper and paste, told Charnock with letters of steel the envelope decided him. He rose to his feet, entered the house, sent for his uncle, told him the story and bade him get ready to start for San Francisco that night. Whittaker and the chaplain, summoned temporarily from the great undertaking, joined them at Washington, and the little party went rushing westward in a private car on a special train as fast as steam and steel could take them. And yet to the heart of the man their progress was so slow that every hour he became more frantic with impatience.

Back in the little village inn by the roadway Langford, alone, lay dying. A strange lawyer wrote a few letters for him confirming a will made in San Francisco leaving ever dollar he possessed to Charnock's great undertaking on condition that his name be not mentioned in it and that those who cared for him might regard it as the end of a great expiation. And so ministered unto by a strange clergyman, he passed out of sight, having made what amendment he could. He loved much in the end, surely in the end much would be forgiven him! Poor Langford!

CHAPTER XXV.

United.

How awful had been those two years upon that island! They would have been completely insupportable had it not been for the forethought and kindness of Langford. The books were not such as she would have chosen, but they were books, at any rate, and she knew them by heart. Of the cloth that he had left, she had fashioned for herself such simple garments as were suitable to her situation, rejoicing that she was no longer compelled to wear the rough, coarse, chafing grass tunics of the past.

The greatest blessing, however, of all that had been left to her was the writing paper, the note books and pencils. They had given her occupation after all other things had failed her, for she had written down the story of her life. Not imagining that they would ever be seen by human eyes, she had poured her whole soul out on the pages. Every incident had been gone over. Not Rousseau himself had been franker in his "Confessions," but here was only sweetness and light. She had restricted her writing to a certain number of moments daily in order to prolong the occupation as much as possible, and she had carefully considered everything ere she put it down.

Twice daily she had gone to the heaven-kissing hill high in the center

of the island where she had laboriously built another pyre for another beacon. Morning and evening with unvarying routine she had scanned the horizon, this time with an excellent glass that Langford had left her. Not once had she sighted a ship. He never came, no one ever came. Hope gradually died away in her heart.

One evening she climbed wearily to the top of the hill and listlessly swept the horizon, the bare, vacant, unbroken horizon, which she had surveyed morning and evening all these years. She expected nothing, but suddenly there sprang into the object glass of the telescope a dark blur which she had never seen before. Her hand trembled so that she almost dropped the glass. She strove to pick up that object again and could not do it in her nervous agitation. Finally she lay down upon the hill and rested her arms upon a little rise of ground, and thus steadying the glass, managed to find it once more. It could be nothing but the smoke of a ship!

She had means of striking a light which Langford had left her, which she had used mechanically she always brought with her when she climbed upon the crest of the hill to look for a sail. She lifted the matches and approached the beacon. She remembered how once before she had lighted that beacon; she remembered how he had pleaded with her not to do so, how in doing it she had brought the world upon her with such terrible consequences to her. Should she do it again? What would happen if she did? She laid the matches down and lifted the glass once more. Yes, the ship was still there. She was so far away indeed that the short time which had elapsed would have made no change in her apparent position.

She looked back to the westward. The sun was setting. There would be no twilight. Darkness would come swiftly. If she did not light that beacon the ship would pass in the night. If she did light it, the darkness would lend force and efficiency to it. No ship would disregard such a light in such a quarter. Should she do it? In one swift moment her resolution was taken. She dropped the glass, turned to the box of matches which she had hoarded for this very purpose, knelt down, struck out of them, watched the blue flame develop and swell out in the still air, paused for a moment hesitant, touched the light to the inflammable mass of dead wood at the base of the pile.

As the flames crackled up through the wood, roiling and catching, the sun sank and the darkness fell. Her hand set the curtain of night shut her in had been to fix her glass upon the faint blur of smoke. Now she could see nothing. It was a moonless night, but bright with stars. She moved away from the fire and sat down as she had sat before, sheltered by the peak, to watch the sea. Now that she had done what she had sworn not to do, she was eager for the success of her attempt.

And so she waited wondering through long hours while the flames exhausted themselves and by and by fell to a heap of glowing ashes. Suddenly there leaped out through the darkness a distant twinkle of light. It was too low for a star. Peeling for the telescope, she found it and with difficulty focused it on the tiny spark. It was a red light, the light of a ship! The vessel had seen the signal. It was nearer, much nearer now. She knew about how far such a light could be seen. The ship was coming toward her. She almost fainted from the revelation of feeling from hope to certainty, from anxiety to assurance.

It was close at hand now. She must go down to the beach to meet it. She rose to her feet and started down the hill. She went slowly, cautiously at first, but finally she broke into a reckless run. She strayed from the path in her excitement, her foot caught in a projecting root. A sharp, excruciating pain shot through her. Something seemed to break in her ankle. She pitched forward on her face and lay still.

When she came to her senses light was shining in her eyes. Men stood about her holding ship's lanterns. Some one bent over her as some one had bent over her five years before when she lay senseless on the sand. A voice she knew called to her; arms to whose touch she thrilled gathered her up; she felt a heart beat against her own. He had come back. He was there.

"Woman," said the man, "I have come back to you."

"Man," returned the woman, oblivious of those who stood around, holding the lights, to whom she gave no single thought—indeed they were those who knew her well—"Man," she asked, true to her resolution, "do you love me as much as on that night?"

"More, a thousand times!"

"And do you think me worthy?"

"Do not ask! It is I who am unworthy of you."

"I can die now," said the woman softly, lapsing into unconsciousness again.

"Great God!" cried the man, straining her to his breast again, "have I found her only to lose her?"

"Let me look," said the surgeon, whom by good chance they had picked up at San Francisco. "She didn't look like a dying woman a moment since. Lay her down, man, and stand back."

Whittaker and the chaplain pulled Charnock aside. The surgeon took his place by the prostrate figure.



"Lights here!" he cried. He made such rapid examination as he could, seeing in a moment one foot lying flat, out of place, and helpless. "She's fainting," he said. "It's her ankle. She's broken it in the darkness coming to meet us. We will take her to the ship."

"No," said the man, "she must come of her own free will. Send to the ship for bandages and whatever you require."

"Very well," said the surgeon, rising and conferring hastily with Mr. Whittaker. "Meanwhile, your handkerchiefs, gentlemen, and some cold water."

"There is a spring hereabouts," said the man, "on the other side of the hill."

"I will fetch the water," said the chaplain.

He was wearing a tightly woven straw hat in which he could easily carry it.

Mr. Whittaker turned and ran to the beach whence he sent the boat off to the ship. The surgeon meanwhile had bound up the woman's ankle, and bathed it with water and whisky, and had forced some of the spirits down the woman's throat, but the man's touch, his presence, would have sufficed to call her back to life.

"Do you suffer?" he asked tenderly as consciousness returned to her.

"Not since you are here," she said. "I ran to meet the ship and fell and hurt my ankle."

"The doctor has fixed it up for you. We have sent to the ship for bandages."

"Man," she said, "whose ship is it?"

"Mine."

"Did you see my signal?"

"Yes, and we were glad because it told us that you were alive, but we were coming directly here."

"And did you come for me?"

"For you only."

"How did you know that I was here?"

"I didn't know it."

"Why did you come then?"

"I was sent here."

"Who sent you?"

"Langford."

"Did he tell you I was here?"

"No, he told me to go back to the island, that was all."

"Nothing more?"

"He gave me a letter which I was to open when I got back upon it."

"Open it now," said the woman.

She had risen to a sitting position. He knelt beside her, his arm around her supporting her. He carried the letter in his pocket. He had slipped it there as he started for the shore. He took it out and handed it to her.

"You may open it," he said.

With trembling fingers she tore the envelope. Inside there was nothing for him, but a smaller envelope addressed to her. The chaplain held the light close to enable them to see.

"It is for me," she said, "not for you."

"Yes," said Charnock gravely, stifling a spasm of jealousy in his heart. "You may open it."

"Not I," returned the man touched by this confidence. "It is for you."

Without more ado she tore the second envelope. A little slip of paper fell from it. His message was astonishingly brief. While Charnock resolutely averted his head she read these words:

"I broke my word once to your sorrow; I break it again to your joy. Won't you try to remember now that I am gone that I tried to make amends and that I gave him back to you?"

She glanced at the paper and then she read the simple words aloud.

Charnock understood vaguely that in some way Langford had known that the woman was alive—how he could ascertain later—and that she had made him promise not to tell; that he had broken his promise and died.

"I don't understand the last words," said the woman.

"They are his last words, I take it," answered the man. "He looked like a dead man when he came to me at my house in Virginia and told me to go to the island."

"Poor Langford," said the woman.

"May God have mercy on him!" added the chaplain, solemnly. He knew the story, too. "Do you forgive him, my child?" asked the old man as he, too, turned away to leave these two alone.

"With all my heart," answered the woman.

"And do you forgive me?" asked Charnock softly.

"With all my heart," again answered the woman, but with a change in the intonation that made all the difference in the world between the two statements.

She turned her face toward him, reaching her arms up to his neck, forgetting the pain in her foot in the long kiss he pressed upon her upturned lips while he held her close there in that still and starry night on that gemlike island of regeneration in the far Pacific sea.

THE END.

Joy.

Some people get married merely for the purpose of having a good time for three or four weeks before the wedding.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair
 Hair falling out? Troubled with dandruff? Want more hair? An elegant dressing?
 Ingredients: Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.
 We believe doctors endorse this formula, or we would not put it up.
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair
 J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

Elliott-Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

Woodward Avenue and Henry Street
 DETROIT

Our goods are new, up-to-date, and quality guaranteed.

Shop in comfort. No crowding in the spacious aisles of the new store. Complete stocks in

Dry Goods Suits
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 Dress Goods Etc., Etc.

Try our Mail Order Department. Samples sent on request.

Cafe on the 6th floor open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturday Special Dinner 5 to 8 p. m.

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.

Try a Liner in the Record.



THE BEST AT ANY PRICE

The Best because it answers best every true test for Baking Powder

1. Raises lightest and surest
2. Makes the baking sweetest and most palatable
3. Leaves no harmful substance in the food

What more can a Baking Powder do? Remember, we say the best,—no exceptions. And it costs you less,—no "Trust" Prices.

KC BAKING POWDER
 The Very Best
 25 Ounces for 25 Cents
 Guaranteed under all Pure Food Laws

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Bathrick has been ill but is better.

Mrs. Fred Carpenter is very ill with lung trouble.

Will Taylor of Detroit visited Nov. friends Monday.

William Langer is entertaining relatives from Detroit.

Mrs. O. M. Whipple of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Wooster.

Miss Olive Dewey of Pontiac spent Sunday at Dr. Holcomb's.

Mrs. Beesie Wixom entertained friends from Wixom Friday.

Mrs. Fred Durfee and Mrs. H. Jones are visiting in Vernon.

Mrs. A. T. Rice is visiting her son, Charlie, and family at Lansing.

Mrs. Jay Seeley and two daughters of Pontiac are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes of Wixom, Cal.

Prof. A. L. Hill of Detroit attended commencement exercises here last week.

Mrs. McHenry of Flint visited her sister, Mrs. Burton Munro, this week.

Mrs. Alice Flint of Ypsilanti is the guest of her sons, L. B. and W. D. Flint.

Lewis Burt has neither been absent nor tardy during the whole year of school.

Eugene Root attended a Diamond Medal contest in Detroit one evening last week.

Miss Margie Pernam entertained the "What I Can" society Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Esther Groves has returned from her visit at Rushton, Plymouth and Detroit.

Remember the "stocking" social at the Baptist Parsonage Monday evening June 6.

Mr. Shuber and family of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at their cottage at the lake.

Mrs. Ed Burt and Mrs. Ella Spencer visited Mrs. Mary Ellenwood at Wixom Saturday.

Miss Mildred Ryel is home from Detroit where she has been curing for her grandparents.

Jay Leaveworth left Tuesday for the Northern part of the state after another car load of cattle.

Miss Grace Woodworth of Detroit visited Mrs. Elsie Kent and other friends in town last week.

Dell Moniton, wife and daughter of Jackson spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Geo. Taylor.

Miss Elizabeth Howard of Walled Lake was the guest of Miss Lulu Handerson from Friday until Sunday.

The many friends of Miss Harger are very anxious for her to return to resume her school duties the coming year.

Mrs. L. W. Taylor and daughter, Mabelie, of Detroit were out to attend the commencement exercises Friday.

Miss Harger, the primary school teacher, held promotion exercises Thursday evening which were well attended. The children presented her with a fountain pen.

The cheerful workers met with Mrs. Mabel Munro recently and elected the following officers: Pres. Beesie, Mrs. Little Cortes vice pres. Mrs. Mabel Munro; sec'y, Marguerite Conkrite; treas., Via Munro. The following committees were also appointed: program, social, floral, mite box.

The event of the season in Novi was the commencement exercises in the Baptist church last Friday evening. The church was beautifully decorated with the class colors, pink and white, cut flowers, potted plants ferns, etc., and was crowded to its utmost capacity with an appreciative audience. Stone's orchestra of Detroit furnished most excellent music and Clinton McGee of Farmington gave a fine address. The members of the class did nobly and may well be proud of the success which crowned their efforts. The following are the members of the class: Dora Groner, Frances and Earl Sillington, August and Clare Woodruff.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. Stecho is ill.

Mrs. Gertrude Erwin of Ypsilanti is visiting friends here.

Miss Mae Bentley is entertaining Mr. Rhodes of Chicago.

Mrs. Hort Johna of Pontiac has been visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merrithew have been entertaining Mr. Merri-

thew's brother and wife of Detroit the past week.

Rev. Nash of Holly is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Pixley.

Mrs. Maira entertained her mother, Mrs. Dandison, of Novi Monday.

Edward Rose of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. C. F. Rose Monday.

Eula Parmenter of Pontiac is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Dell Smith of South Lyon is visiting her father, Amos Bentley.

Mrs. John Ryel has been entertaining her mother, Mrs. Moore of Novi.

Miss Grace Porter has finished her term of school near Rochester and is home.

Mr. Mowrey and family of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at Mr. Clutz's.

Mrs. C. R. Miller and sons, Phil and Charlie, of Lansing, spent Monday here.

Mrs. Pixley is entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howes, of Swartz Creek.

Aaron Chapman and a friend from Ann Arbor are visiting at the Chapman home.

Rev. and Mrs. L. H. Stevens of Clarkston called on friends here Friday and Saturday.

Miss Beesie McCoy of Milford spent Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. Kittle McCoy.

Miss Laura Angell and brother, George, of Farmington are visiting their cousins, Zedah and Rex Angell.

Mrs. Emily Gilchrist is entertaining her sisters, Mrs. Edna Castleman, Mrs. Carrie Lovey and Mrs. Alice McElroy of Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns entertained the latter's sister, Mrs. Angus McCallum, and husband of Pontiac Sunday and Monday.

The Memorial services in the Baptist church Sunday, were well attended. Rev. Pixley delivered the sermon. Rev. Nash of Holly preached in the Methodist church in the evening.

The Decoration Day exercises were well attended. The children, drilled by Miss Maxwell, took their parts creditably. Rev. Mr. Garrett's singing is always much appreciated and the two numbers received hearty applause. The address given by A. L. Moore of Pontiac was most interesting and delivered with eloquence and power. The church was beautifully decorated with bunting and flags. At the close of the services the people were carried to the cemetery in automobiles where Rev. Mr. Poulter of Commerce made a appropriate remarks and the children sang a song after which bouquets were laid on the soldiers' graves.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulents. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

WIXOM NEWS.

Frank Madison of Grand Rapids visited his parents Wednesday.

Mrs. Chapman of near Milford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm Chambers.

Mrs. May Proud and daughters and Mrs. John Chambers spent Monday in Milford.

J. E. Chambers and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Kohler of Toledo visited at W. M. Chambers' Sunday.

H. E. Richardson and wife attended a miscellaneous shower for the latter's brother, John, and bride at New Hudson Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Addison Bailey of Grand Ledge, Mrs. V. A. Fielden of Buffalo and Clayton Grant of Pearl Beach were here last Friday to decorate their lot at the cemetery.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Will Garchow's youngest child is quite sick.

Report says we are going to lose the station at Stark.

H. Johnson and wife entertained company from Detroit over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Peters entertained their son from Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Eliza Peck entertained her son and wife from Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lease of Detroit Sunday and Monday.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.—Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Ball's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Ball's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Ball's Family Pills are the best.

10 Per Cent Discount On Rockers and Sideboards

For a short time we will give our customers the benefit of a 10 per cent reduction on—

Leather Rockers and Sideboards

There is no discount on these goods, remember. The only reason for this is that we need the room these goods now occupy. They are all right in every way, right up to date and are already marked way down below the price charged for similar goods elsewhere.

Don't forget our big line of Room Sized Rugs, Carpets, Tables, Dining and other Chairs, Brass Beds, Buffets, etc.

Come in and See the Line. You Don't Have to Buy. We Will be Pleased Just for a Call.

Schrader Brothers

Furniture-Dealers and Funeral Directors. NORTHVILLE.

We Deliver the Goods to any part of the United States. No Wars, No Breakage, No Injury, No Chances.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Frances Smith of Lansing spent Monday with friends in town.

Miss Nellie Patterson of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Roman Gilbert.

Mrs. Jane Power of Pontiac visited friends in town from Saturday until the first of the week.

Mrs. Walter Overholt is spending a couple of weeks here assisting in the care of her father, L. W. Sowle.

The cellar and wall for the new Methodist parsonage are completed and it is expected the carpenters will begin work at once.

Mrs. Hewitt of Detroit is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McRackon. Mr. Hewitt was out for over Sunday.

L. W. Sowle is still confined to his bed with a light attack of typhoid fever. Mrs. Sowle is better and able to be up and around the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Follett and little son of Detroit were guests of Mrs. F's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Edwards, over Sunday.

Decoration Day passed off nicely here in spite of the rain. A fair sized delegation marched to the cemetery and decorated the graves after which they marched back to the hall where a fine program was given by the school children under the direction of Prof. Goodrich.

Musical was furnished by Pierson's orchestra and a quartet. Two very excellent addresses were given by Rev. N. E. Musser and Rev. Geo. Gulien.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Early Maine Match Factory.

Bath had a match factory 60 years ago when every one thought there was a fortune to be made in their manufacture. Miss Jane Shaw of Bath has some of the matches manufactured in the Bath shop. They are of pine, shorter than the matches of the present day, and hand dipped—Kennebec Journal.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing on any land in the township of Novi, County of Oakland, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands must be cut down and destroyed on or before the 1st day of July, A. D. 1910, and that all brush growing within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands must be cut down and removed on or before the 1st day of September, A. D. 1910.

Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter shall make the parties, so failing, liable for the costs of cutting same, and an additional levy of ten per centum of such costs, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.

Dated this 24th day of May 1910.

GRANT BETNAM, (Comm'r. of Highways of the Township of Novi, County of Oakland.

44-2

WILLOW MILL

Cor. Wing and Mills Sts.

ALL KINDS OF FEED GROUND, CORN CRUSHED OR SHELLS

Sell Farmington Flour, Bran, Chicken Feed, etc. Wheat-exchanged.

334 A. F. LIMBRIGHT, Propr.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator, STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the seventeenth day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of LEANDER V. HERBICK, deceased, William H. Ambler, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the twenty-first day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) J. W. PALMER, Deputy Register.

44-45

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the fifteenth day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of LEANDER V. HERBICK, deceased, Ernestine Schilling, praying that administration of said estate be granted to John Ziegler or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the fifteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) J. W. PALMER, Deputy Register.

44-44

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

PURE STERILIZED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream

Varialized or Applesauce

EXCURSION VIA

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, June 5

TO

DETROIT

Train will leave Northville at 9.33 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 7.00 p. m.

FARE FOR THE

Round Trip, 25c

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE LITTLE PILL FOR ALL THE ills of the Digestive System.

Loosest Action Druggists for

Chichester's Pills are sold by all

Druggists, and are sold by all

Druggists, and are sold by all