

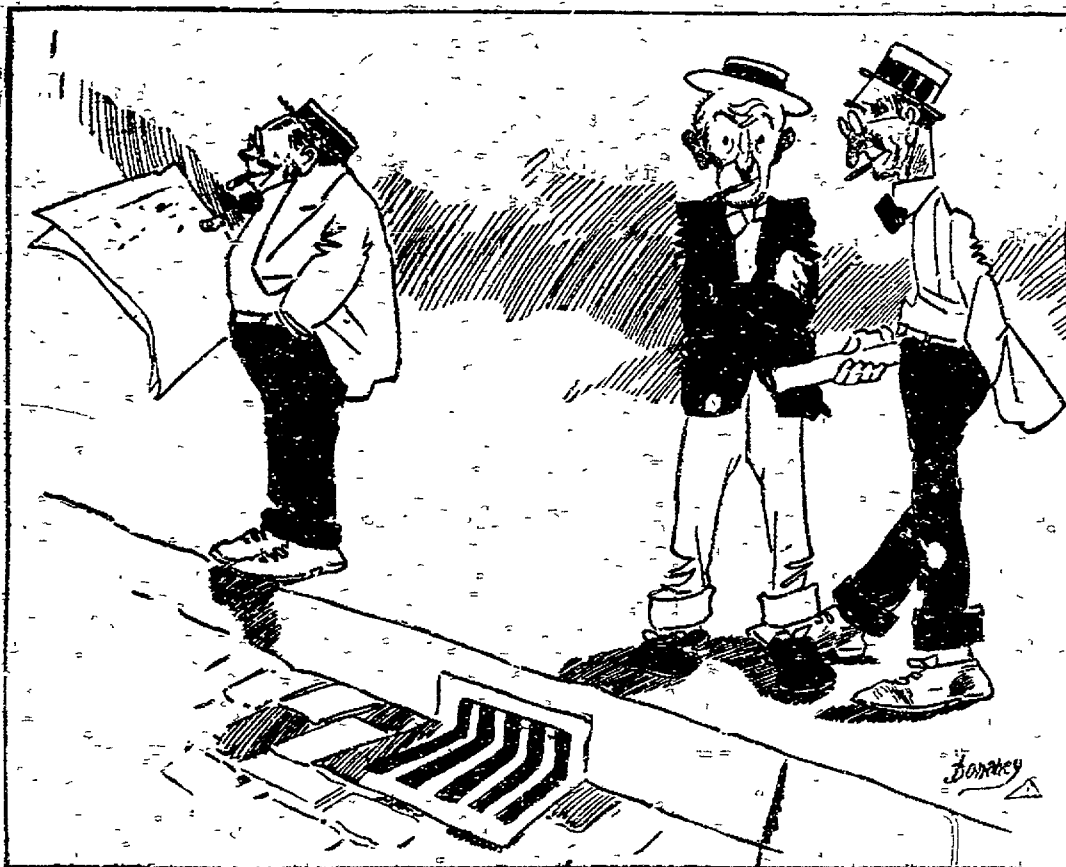
# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLI. No. 8.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## WHY HE WAS HAPPY.



"Gone, there, gone, gone and happy."

"Yes he did go to the woods for his vacation this year."

## WILLIAM YERKES PASSED AWAY

A LIFE-LONG RESIDENT OF  
NORTHVILLE.

Prominent Member of the Presby-  
terian Church Many Years.

The death of William Yerkes on Saturday came as a shock to the people of Northville. Although he had been in poor health for some time, few knew that the end was so near.

Mr. Yerkes was born December 20, 1837, on the farm north and east of this place, which he recently sold to F. J. Cochran, and where he spent his life until a little over two years ago when he moved to the village. In 1869 he was married to Rebecca Rodgers, who died in August 1877, and on February 5, 1879, he was united in marriage to Alice Denlap.

He united with the Presbyterian church in 1858 and has held the office of Elder since 1891.

He is survived by the widow, two sisters, Mrs. Dexter White of this place and Mrs. Newton Blackwood of Cleveland, Ohio. A brother, Lyman Yerkes, died several years ago.

Mr. Yerkes was of a patient, loving and gentle nature and was universally liked.

The funeral was held from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. Wm. S. Jerome officiating. The Session of which he was a member, and one

A Record Want Ad will help you exchange something you have and don't want for something you haven't and do want.

trustee of the church, acted as pall bearers.

Among the many beautiful floral offerings was one given by the Session.

Interment was made in Yerkes cemetery.

## AN ENJOYABLE EVENT

Was the Ex-War Prisoners' Re-  
union at L. C. Meade's.

Tuesday was a day long to be remembered by the ex-prisoners of the 22nd Mich. Vol. Inf. of the Civil War who were most royally entertained at the home of Lieut. L. C. Meade on Cadz street. It was the occasion of the twelfth annual reunion of these old veterans and many reminiscences of their trials and struggles in the prison pens were indulged in.

There were about twenty present and several were accompanied by their wives. The morning was given over to business.

A bountiful dinner was served by Mrs. Meade at which time toasts were given by the members. The finishing touches were added when several of the citizens, who own automobiles, took the entire party for a long ride through the country.

The guests left for their homes on the 5:30 car, thanking their entertainers for the splendid time they had had.

Alice, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves and parts in stove. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 177 E. G. P. ALLEN.

## Saturday's Game.

The "Circle N" boys crossed bats with the Daisy Air Rifle team of Plymouth at Athletic Park Saturday. The score was 4 to 1 in Plymouth's favor but taking into consideration the fact that Northville beat Holly with a score of 3 to 1, a team vastly superior to the Daisy's, the return game with Plymouth is sure to be a victory for the Circle N's.

The result of the game Saturday was due to the lack of form of some of the players. Johnson gave out in the first half of the second and Dubuan, who has had scarcely any practice in the box this season, took his place at the slab and distinguished himself greatly. Ball going in the field when Johnson retired, made a shoe string catch, regardless of his lameness. Taking all in consideration the "Circle N" boys are in sympathy with Hughie Jennings' Tigers on account of its team being without the two standbys, Bell and Brillmyer, and other disabilities.

## Millford Fair.

Next week from the 27th to the 30th will be held the thirtieth annual exhibition of the Millford Fair Association. This year promises to be one of the best in the history of the association and those who attend will be well repaid. Remember the dates, September 27-30.

## O. E. S. Officers Elected.

At the regular meeting of Orient Chapter No. 77 O. E. S. Friday evening the following officers were elected:

W. M.—Miss Ruth Gillis  
W. P.—Nelson Bogart  
A. M.—Mrs. N. I. Coll  
Con.—Mrs. W. L. Tibham  
A. C.—Miss Lida Richardson  
Sec'y.—Mrs. Fred Tousey  
Treas.—Mrs. F. H. Woodworth

## Auction Sale.

J. A. Stilson will have an auction sale of household goods, farm implements, etc., at Billcroft, two miles north of Northville on the Novi road, on Saturday, October 1st. C. M. Thornton auctioneer.

## Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the Royal Neighbors, also the L. O. T. M. M. for the beautiful flowers sent me during my illness. MRS. GEO. CARSON.

## Card of Thanks.

To The King's Daughters, Jr., the W. G. T. U., the Y. P. S. C. E. and the kind friends who remembered me with beautiful flowers during my recent illness. I wish to express my deepest thanks. MRS. ALBERT BARNHART.

## Auction Sale.

Mrs. E. Vradenburg will have an auction sale of a lot of household goods, carriage harness, etc., on Saturday, Sept. 24. C. M. Thornton, auctioneer.

## NORTHVILLE PEOPLE IN AUTO ACCIDENT.

Word was received here Wednesday that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harmon, together with the former's brother, Chas., and wife, were in an auto accident at Greenville Tuesday. Chas. Harmon had two ribs broken and his wife suffered a broken leg. Mrs. Frank Harmon had her ankle sprained while Frank escaped without a bruise. So much for being a chauffeur.

## A Unique Affair.

The versatility and ingenuity displayed by the ladies of the Presbyterian church in their efforts to give a substantial "boost" to the building fund of the church has been a source of wonder and admiration for some time, but the "corn roast" last Friday evening at O. S. Harger's mountain side park, under the management of the "P" and "W" circles, certainly was the most unique and delightful function "sprung" on the Northville public, as the large crowd in attendance is ready to assert to the last man, woman and child present.

The whole effect was almost like a fairy (or fairy-) scene, with its lights, music, decorations and merry babel of voices, its fiery pit above, which the plump ears of corn were manipulated by weird figures armed with pitch forks, its dim, mysterious tent where past, present and future were revealed (?) to the curious, its dusky vendor of "dat jolly water-melon" with his megaphone voice, its carpeted tents and blanketed "hummocks" and all its other features, including hot coffee, sandwiches and buttered corn eaten a la porker.

The Northville corn eat band was gotten up regardless the "make up" of the various members being in decided contrast to the excellent music liberally supplied. The costumes of the ladies of the division were also as striking as they were diversified, including nearly every style except the hobble skirt.

The affair netted its promoters nearly \$45 and possibly nervous prostration, judging from the amount of thought and labor necessary to carry it to its successful conclusion.

The ladies were fortunate in having to incur very little expense, everything being donated excepting the melons.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our deepest gratitude to the many kind friends and neighbors, also the King's Daughters, for the kindness shown us during our dear mother's lingering illness and death.

GEO. P. ALLEN,  
MRS. DOTTIE VOIGHT,  
KING E. ALLEN.

## Notice.

"The Millennial Essays," written by the late Howard Severance, for sale by Mabel Severance, Novi, Mich. at \$1.50 each. Sw3p

## Methodist Church Notes.

By the Pastor.

"The King's Own" bible class will meet in the church parlors next Wednesday evening. Light refreshments will be served. A large attendance is desired.

Owing to the number of our people who have expressed a desire to hear Bishop McDowell in Detroit Sunday, it has been decided to suspend all the services. This will apply to Sunday school and Epworth League as well as the morning and evening worship. All the services will be held the following Sunday October 2.

## Baptist Church Notes.

By the Pastor.

Rev. Mr. Harding will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning.

A meeting of the ladies of the church will be held with Mrs. D. K. Shafer Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Plan to be there.

## Presbyterian Church Notes.

By the Pastor.

The pastor represented the church at the meeting of Presbytery at Wyandotte on Tuesday.

Preparatory Lecture next week Thursday evening and ordination of the Lord's Supper Sunday, Oct. 2.

If you would like to know how Record Want Ads can make money for you, phone Record Office.



**"Garland"  
"Peninsular"  
"Round Oak"  
Base Burners  
Ranges and  
Heaters  
"Perfection"  
Oil Heaters**

Let us show you what we can do for you in the Stove Line.

Do you want a Furnace or Bath Room? Would be pleased to help you in any way. Do guaranteed work and handle guaranteed goods only.

**JAMES A. HUFF**



**A Bank for  
Business Women**

extending unusual courtesies is ours. We solicit the deposit of the saving woman, and encourage her thrift by adding

**Three (3) Per Cent Interest**

Make your original deposit as small as you please, but add regularly and your account will grow rapidly.

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

**ARE YOU WISE TO THE FACT**

**That it is a Wise Plan  
to Buy  
YOUR WINTER'S COAL  
EARLY IN THE SEASON?**

**We Are Supplying Wise People  
with Their Winter Coal  
These Summer Days!**

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

## Quality Pays 100 Per Cent

## ALWAYS

That's why it pays to get Coffee of quality and not buy "cheap stuff" at a "stiff" price in order to get some premiums. There's no better Coffee in all the world than

## BOUR'S COFFEE

and you'll say so too, after once trying. Test by taste, buy a pound for a quarter and compare it with the 35c kind you've been buying. Try it today.

"GET THE HABIT"

**TRADE AT RYDER'S**

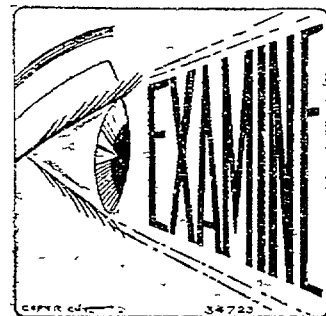
**OPEN YOUR EYES TO THE FACT**

that we examine your eyes and prescribe you the correct glasses to suit your vision without a strain on your optic nerves.

**WE MAKE THE EYE**

our study. Consequently we can adjust the right glasses to the sight of old and young.

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









# THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS  
COPYRIGHT 1910 BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

## SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. The servants, Gertrude and Halsey, arrived with Jack Bailey. The house was awakened by a revolver shot and Arnold Armstrong was found shot to death in the hall. Miss Innes called Bailey's revolver on the scene. He and Jack Bailey had disappeared. Gertrude revealed that she was engaged to Jack Bailey with whom she lived in the billiard room shortly before a murder. Detective Jamieson, accused Miss Innes of holding back evidence, after an intrusion in an empty room. The prisoner escaped. Gertrude was suspected because of an injured foot. Halsey reappears and says he and Bailey were called away by a telegram. Cashier Bailey of Paul Armstrong's bank, detained was arrested for embezzlement. Paul Armstrong's death was announced. Halsey's fiancée, Louise Armstrong, told Halsey that while she still loved him she was to marry another. It developed that Dr. Walker was the man. Louise was found at the bottom of the circular staircase. Recovering consciousness, she said something had brushed by her on the staircase and she feared. Bailey is suspected of Armstrong's murder. After "feeling a ghost," Thomas, the lodgekeeper, was found dead with a slipper in his pocket bearing the name of Louise Wallace. Dr. Walker asked Miss Innes to vacate in favor of Mrs. Armstrong. She refused. A note from Bailey to Gertrude arranging a meeting at night was found. A further out-of-place deepens the mystery. The stables were burned. During the excitement a man stole into the house. A search failed to reveal him. Miss Innes shot an intruder. A man "limping" was seen on the road. Halsey, inadvertently discovered Louise, feeling danger before his absence was noted.

## CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

"He's as dear to me as he is to you," she said sadly. "I tried to warn him."

"Nonsense!" I said as briskly as I could. "We are making a lot of trouble out of something perhaps very small. Halsey was probably late—he is always late. Anyhow, it may be the car coming up the road."

But it did not come. After a half-hour of suspense, Louise went out quietly, and did not come back. I hardly knew she was gone until I heard the station hack moving off. At 11 o'clock the telephone rang. It was Mr. Jamieson.

"I have found the Dragon Fly, Miss Innes," he said. "It has collided with a freight car on the siding above the station. No, Mr. Innes, I cannot there, but we shall probably find him. Send Warner for the car."

But they did not find him. At four o'clock the next morning we were still waiting for news, while Alex watched the house and Sam the grounds. At daylight I dropped into exhausted sleep. Halsey had not come back, and there was no word from the detective.

## CHAPTER XXVI

### Halsey's Disappearance.

Mr. Jamieson came back about eight o'clock the next morning. He was covered with mud, and his hat was gone. Altogether we were a bad-looking trio that gathered around a breakfast that no one could eat. Over a cup of black coffee the detective told us what he had learned of Halsey's movements the night before. Up to a certain point the car had made it easy enough to follow him. And I gathered that Mr. Burns, the other detective, had followed a similar car for miles at dawn, only to find it was a touring car on an endurance run.

"He left here about ten minutes after eight," Mr. Jamieson said. "He went alone, at 5.30 he stopped at Dr. Walker's. I went to the doctor's about midnight, but he had been called out on a case, and had not come back at four o'clock. From the doctor's it seems Mr. Innes walked across the lawn to the cottage Mrs. Armstrong and her daughter have taken. Mrs. Armstrong had retired, and he said perhaps a dozen words to Miss Louise. She will not say what they were, but the girl evidently suspects what has occurred. That is, she suspects foul play, but she doesn't know of what nature. Then, apparently he started directly for the station. Along somewhere in the dark stretch between Carol street and the depot he evidently swerved suddenly—perhaps some one in the road—and went full into the side of a freight. We found it there last night."

"He might have been thrown under the train by the force of the shock," I said tremulously.

Gertrude shuddered.

"We examined every inch of track. There was no sign."

"But surely he can't be gone!" I cried. "Aren't there traces in the mud—anything?"

"There is no mud—only dust. There has been no rain. And the footpath there is of cinders. Miss Innes, I am inclined to think that he has met with bad treatment, in the light of what has gone before. I do not think he has been murdered." I shrank from the word. "Burns is back in the country on a clew we got from the night clerk at the drug store. There will be no more men here by noon, and the city office is on the lookout."

"The creek?" Gertrude asked.

"The creek is shallow now. If it were swollen with rain it would be different. There is hardly any water in it now. Miss Innes," he said, turning to me, "I must ask you some questions. Had Mr. Halsey any possible reason for going away like this, without warning?"

"None whatever."

"He went away once before," he



"Miss Armstrong is Very Ill and Unable to See Any One."

persisted. "And you were as sure then."

"He did not leave the Dragon Fly jammed into the side of a freight car before."

"No, but he left it for repairs in a blacksmith shop, a long distance from here. Do you know if he had any enemies? Any one who might wish him out of the way?"

"Not that I know of, unless—no, I cannot think of any."

"Was he in the habit of carrying money?"

"He never carried it far. No, he never had more than enough for current expenses."

Mr. Jamieson got up then and began to pace the room. It was an unwelcome concession to the occasion.

"Think I think we get at it by elimination. The chances are against Halsey. If he was hurt, we find no trace of him. It looks almost like an abduction. This young Dr. Walker—have you any idea why Mr. Innes should have come there last night?"

"I cannot understand it," Gertrude said thoughtfully. "I don't think he knew Dr. Walker at all—and their relations could hardly have been cordial, under the circumstances."

Jamieson picked up his cane, and little by little he drew from us the unfortunate story of Halsey's love affair, and the fact that Louise was going to marry Dr. Walker.

Mr. Jamieson listened attentively.

There are some interesting developments here," he said thoughtfully. "The woman who claims to be the mother of Lucian Wallace has not come back. Your nephew has apparently been spirited away. There is an organized attempt being made to enter this house; in fact, it has been entered. Witness the incident with the cook yesterday. And I have a new piece of information." He looked carefully away from Gertrude.

"Mr. John Bailey is not at his Knickerbocker apartments, and I don't know where he is. It's a hash, that's what it is. It's a Chinese puzzle. They won't fit together, unless—unless Mr. Bailey and your nephew have again—"

And once again Gertrude surprised me. "They are not together," she said hotly. "I know where Mr. Bailey is, and my brother is not with him."

"Miss Gertrude," he said, "if you and Miss Louise would only tell me everything you know and surmise about this business, I should be able to do a great many things. I believe I could find your brother, and I might be able to—well, to do some other things." But Gertrude's glance did not falter.

"Nothing that I know could help you to find Halsey," she said stubbornly. "I know absolutely as little of his disappearance as you do, and I can only say this: I do not trust Dr. Walker. I think he hated Halsey, and he would get rid of him if he could."

"Perhaps you are right. In fact, I had some such theory myself. But Dr. Walker went out late last night to a serious case in Summitville, and is still there. Burns traced him there. We have made guarded inquiry at the Greenwood club and through the village. There is absolutely nothing to go on but this: On the embankment above the railroad, at the point where we found the machine, is a small house. An old woman and a daughter, who is very lame, live there. They say that they distinctly heard the shock when the Dragon Fly hit the car, and they went to the bottom of their garden and looked over. The automobile was there; they could see the lights, and they thought some one had been injured. It was very dark,

but they could make out two figures, standing together. The women were curious, and, leaving the fence, they went back and by a roundabout path down to the road. When they got there the car was still standing, the headlights broken and the bonnet crushed, but there was no one to be seen."

The detective went away immediately, and to Gertrude and me was left the woman's part to watch and wait. By luncheon nothing had been found, and I was faintly wondering what the Dragon Fly's room finally, from sheer inability to sit across from Gertrude any longer and meet her terrified eyes.

Liddy was in my dressing room, suspiciously red-eyed and trying to put a right sleeve in a left arm hole of a new waist for me. I was too much shaken to scold.

"What name did that woman in the kitchen give?" she demanded, viciously, by tripping out the offending sleeve.

"Liddy, Mattie, Alice," I replied.

"Miss M. H. Well, that's not what she had on her sleeve." It was marked N F C.

Thenew book and her initials troubled me not at all. I put on my bonnet and sent for what the Chinese in my room called a "stylish trousseau."

Having once made up my mind to a course of action, I am not one to turn back. Warner drove me, he was plainly disgusted, and he steered the heavy horse as he would the Dragon Fly, feeling uneasily with his left foot for the clutch, and working his right elbow at an imaginary horn every time a dog got in the way.

Warner had something on his mind, and after we had turned into the road he voiced it.

"Miss Innes," he said, "I overheard a part of a conversation yesterday that I didn't understand. It wasn't my business to understand it, for that matter. But I've been thinking all day that I'd better tell you. Yesterday afternoon, while you and Miss Gertrude were out driving, I had got the car in some sort of shape again after the fire, and I went to the library to call Mr. Innes to see it. I went into the living room, where Miss Liddy said he was, and halfway across the library I heard him talking to some one. He seemed to be walking up and down, and he was in a rage, I can tell you."

"What did he say?"

"The first thing I heard was—excuse me, Miss Innes, but it's what he said. The damned rascal," he said. "I'll see him in—well, in hell was what he said, 'in hell—first.' Then somebody else spoke up; it was a woman. She said: 'I warned them, but they thought I would be afraid.'"

"A woman! Did you want to see who it was?"

"I wasn't spying, Miss Innes," Warner said with dignity. "But the next thing caught my attention. She said: 'I knew there was something wrong from the start. A man isn't well one day, and dead the next, without some reason.' I thought she was speaking of Thomas."

"And you don't know who it was?" I exclaimed. "Warner, you had the key to this whole occurrence in your hands and did not see it!"

However, there was nothing to be done. I resolved to make inquiry when I got home, and in the meantime, my present errand absorbed me. This was nothing less than to see Louise Armstrong, and to attempt to drag from her what she knew, or suspected of Halsey's disappearance. But here, as in every direction I turned, I was baffled.

A neat maid answered the bell, but



she stood squarely in the doorway, and it was impossible to preserve one's dignity and pass her.

"Miss Armstrong is very ill and unable to see any one," she said. "I did not believe her."

And Miss Armstrong—is she also ill?"

"She is with Miss Louise and cannot be disturbed."

"Tell her it is Miss Innes, and that it is a matter of the greatest importance."

"It would be of no use, Miss Innes, my orders are positive."

At that moment a heavy step sounded on the stairs. Past the maid's white-trimmed shoulder I could see a familiar thicket of gray hair, and for a moment I was face to face with Dr. Stewart. He was very grave, and his customary geniality was unged with restraint.

"You are the very woman I want to see," he said promptly. "Send away your maid, and let me drive you home. What is this about your nephew?"

"He has disappeared, doctor. Not only that, but there is every evidence that he has been either abducted or—I could not finish. The doctor helped me into his capacious buggy in silence. Until we had got a little distance he did not speak; then he turned and looked at me.

"Now tell me all about it," he said. He heard me through without speaking.

"And you think Louise knows something?" he said when I had finished. "I don't—in fact, I am sure of it. The best evidence of it is this: She asked me if he had been heard from, or if anything had been learned. She won't allow Walker in the room, and she made me promise to see you and tell you this. Don't give up the search for him. Find him, and find him soon. He is living."

"Well," I said, "if she knows that, she knows more. She is a very cruel and ungrateful girl."

"She is a very sick girl," he said gravely. "Neither you nor I can judge her until we know everything. Both she and her mother are ghosts of their former selves. Under all this, these two sudden deaths, this bank robbery, the invasion at Sunnyside and Halsey's disappearance, there is some mystery that, mark my words, will come out some day. And when it does, we shall find Louise Armstrong a victim."

Then we drove slowly home. I had the doctor put me down at the gate, and I walked to the house. Just the body where we had found Louise and, later, poor Thomas on the drive where I had seen a man wait for the lodge and where, later, Rosie had been frightened, past the east entrance, where so short a time before the most obstinate effort had been made to enter the house, and where, that night two weeks ago Liddy and I had seen the strange woman. Not far from the west wing lay the blackened ruins of the stables. I felt like a man myself as I paused on the broad veranda before I entered the house.

Two private detectives had arrived in my absence, and it was a relief to turn over to them the responsibility

of the house and grounds. Mr. Jamieson, they said, had arranged for more to assist in the search for the missing man, and at that time the country was being scoured in all directions.

The household staff was again depleted that afternoon. Liddy was waiting to tell me that the new cook had gone, bag and baggage, without waiting to be paid. No one had admitted the visitor whom Warner had heard in the library, unless, possibly, the missing cook. Again I was working in a circle.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Little Joke.

"I'm sorry, old man," said the doctor when his patient came out of the chloroform, "but we had to remove your leg to save your life."

"Will I get better?" asked the man feebly.

"Yes, you're all right now. You ought to live 20 years more."

"Ah," sighed the victim, "I've long while to live with one foot in a grave."

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## MAMMOTH SNAKE CAPTURED ALIVE

HUGE MONTANA MONSTER MEASURES OVER EIGHTEEN FEET IN LENGTH.

## TERRORIZES A WHOLE TOWN

For Years the Village of Laurel, in Little Pryor Mountains Has Suffered From the Devorations of This Reptile.

Butte, Mont.—The story of an extraordinary battle between two shepherds and a mammoth snake, coming from Laurel, a remote section of Montana, in the Little Pryor mountains, has caused great excitement among naturalists and others. The huge reptile, declared to be larger than any ever heard of before, located in this region and of a species as yet unidentified was taken alive after a thrilling hunt in a wild mountain ravine whither L. N. O'Dell and J. W. Vaught had been guided by a number of terror-stricken Indians whose superstitious fright sent them fleeing from the neighborhood long before the actual capture of the snake was accomplished. The reptile, 18 feet in length and weighs 200 pounds. Around the body it measures more than eighteen inches.

At different times in recent years, O'Dell had heard from the Indians of the strange monster that made its home in a wild canyon a few miles from Laurel, but until three braves returned, terror-stricken recently from the vicinity, he took it for granted that the story had its birth in the superstitious imagination of the Redskins. He then became impressed with the remarkable tale and, after enlisting the aid of Vaught, started forth with a party of Indians as guides.

At the entrance to the canyon the swartzy guides deserted precipitately and the two men ventured into the narrow ravine, where a large hole entering near the top of a ledge, covered with slippery shale rock and insurmountable trails leading in all directions from its mouth gave unmistakable evidence that the opening was a lair. Cutting a square hole several feet back from the entrance to



Capturing the Huge Snake.

this wild abode they discovered the coils of a monster "creep" larger than they had been led to expect.

Stirred to wrath by the disturbance, the snake began to make a great noise and the few remaining Redskins, who had retired thirty or forty rods, scampered off on their feet-footed ponies, at a gallop. As the monster started to leave the entrance, O'Dell threw a gunny sack over its head and clasped his arms around its throat. Then one of the worst struggles ever recorded in Montana history was on. Back and forth over the parrow ledge the huge snake writhed and twisted, finally tightening itself about O'Dell's hips until he was lifted from the ground.

Vaught seized the snake by the tail and forced it to release its hold upon O'Dell. The strange contest continued upon the yielding floor of the little ravine for almost three-quarters of an hour before the two men succeeded in tiring the snake, when they banded it into a sack and took it alive, struggling, to Laurel, as living proof of their strange story.

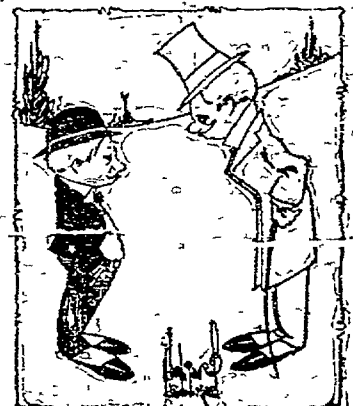
The reptile is marked with large dark mahogany spots outlined with lighter color, and extending across its back. Its method of killing prey is apparently by constriction, but the spots are not the shape and color of a boa, nor is it an anaconda, as its body is much too large.

O'Dell, who has had a vast experience with snakes of all varieties, does not believe the snake is a native of Montana, but thinks it has drifted here from the Sierra Nevada mountains. The Indians claim the snake has been seen in the Little Pryor mountains for more than twenty years and have associated its doings with the actions of the "evil one." O'Dell does not believe another snake of its size could be found in the state, and will present the huge reptile to the Society for the Preservation of Nature, History of Montana.

## MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LIVER PILLS

I want any person who suffers with biliousness, constipation, indigestion, or any liver or blood ailment, to try my Paw-Paw Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a healthy condition and will positively cure biliousness and constipation, or I will refund your money. — Munyon's Homeopathic Home Remedy Co., 53rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

## IN THE SAME BOAT.



Jones—After preparing a long speech for the dinner the other night, I couldn't remember a word of it.

Jaggsby—I couldn't remember any of mine the morning after.

## FOR THE SKIN AND SCALP

Because of its delicate, emollient, sanative, antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura Ointment, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors, Cuticura Soap is unrivaled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for dispelling itching, irritation and inflammation, and preventing clogging of the pores, the cause of many disfiguring facial eruptions. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and live, glossy hair, will find that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment realize every expectation. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass. Send to them for the latest Cuticura Book, an authority on the best care of the skin, scalp, hair and hands. It is mailed free on request.

She Took No Chances.

A happily wedded matron is the principal of an odd incident, which one of her "dear" friends relates.

Before the matron's engagement to her present husband was announced, she met her "dear" friend on the street. The new matron was hurrying toward one of the best jewelry stores of the city.

"John gave me an engagement ring," she explained, without a shadow of embarrassment, "and I am going down to see how much it cost. You see, I got the jeweler's name off the box, and she hurried on."

The same friend said that another bit of information the matron got was the commercial standing of the prospective husband, which she secured by paying for a special report from a commercial agency.

Tribute to Hold-Up Artist.

"The train doesn't stop at Crimmon Gulch any more."

"No," replied Three Finger Sam. "I'm afraid the town doesn't get much respect from the railroad."

"Respect? Why that railroad is clean terrified! Ever since the news got around that Stage Coach Charley had settled here that train just gives one shriek and jumps out of sight."

Could Wait.

"Why didn't you stay to ascertain how badly the man was injured?" demanded the judge.

"Why," explained the chauffeur, "I knew I could find out from the daily papers."

A girl who sits and waits for a man to propose must feel a good deal like a cat that is watching a rat hole.

## Let Us Cook Your Breakfast!

## Serve

## Post Toasties

with cream or milk

and notice the pleasure the family finds in the appetizing crispness and flavour of this delightful food.

## "The Memory Lingers"

Potomac Cereal Co., Ltd.  
Battis Creek, Mich.



## The Northville Record

Published by  
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established 1880

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

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printing Co., Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.

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

Advertising rates made known on application. Advertisements must be settled monthly; transient advertising, in advance.

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

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of thanks, eulogy, etc., in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 25c per word.

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

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

Terms of Subscription—One year \$1.00, six months .50c, three months .25c; (no new subscribers, 25c per month) Single copies 10c.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., SEP. 23, '10

## Don't Be a Knocker.

If your neighbor is prosperous, let him prosper.

Do not growl or grumble.

Say a good word for him and let it go at that.

Do not be a knocker.

If you see that the city is moving along nicely, feel good about it.

Help things along.

Shove a little.

Push. Try and secure some of the benefit yourself.

Do not stand around like a cadaver.

Do not waste time feeling sore because some fellow has a little more sand and sense than you have.

Do a little hustling yourself.

If you can say a good word say it like a prince. If you are full of bile and disposed to say something mean, keep your mouth closed.

Do not be a knocker.

No man ever becomes rich and happy minding anybody's business but his own.

No man ever helped himself up permanently by knocking his neighbor down.

Give a hand and give it liberally. It will not cost a cent, and you may want one yourself some day.

You cannot afford it. It will not pay. There is nothing in it.

If you want to throw something at somebody—throw a cogwheel. Or throw a brickbat. Or throw a stone. Or throw a log. Or throw a barrel of dynamite. Or throw a barrel of kerosene. Or throw a barrel of gunpowder. Or throw a barrel of acid. Or throw a barrel of anything else that will do any good.

But whatever you do, do not be a knocker.

By watching the advertising columns of a newspaper we are enabled to know the exact conditions of mercantile affairs and the general prosperity or depression in the town where that paper is published. We can sit at our desk and pick out the live-business towns and the dead towns. There is no better index to a town than its paper; it is a better criterion to go by, and is considered so by sagacious men, than a photograph, it is the enterprise of the inhabitants and not the size of the buildings, that makes the town. You may pick up a paper and read at a glance, "We mean business" or "We're dead" and a stuffed bird, as plain as though it was printed in ten line pica and red ink across every page.

## DETROIT TIGER DATES

Tigers will play on Home Grounds, 1910, as follows:

September 22nd with Boston.  
September 24th with Boston.  
September 25th with Boston.  
September 26th with New York.  
September 27th with New York.  
September 28th with New York.  
October 4th with Cleveland.  
October 5th with Cleveland.  
October 8th Detroit plays at Chicago, last game of the season.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kid You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

## 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.)

Mrs. Wm. H. White spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Nell McCullough is spending the week in Detroit.

Miss Gladys Perry of Detroit is visiting friends in town.

Miss White was home from college from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie Brockett of Detroit was a caller in town Saturday.

Robt. Yerkes, Sr., is visiting his son, Will, in Seville, Ohio.

Holly Palmer of Macon, Ga., is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Olive Dixon left Tuesday for her second at Oberlin college.

Mrs. Anna Slegator of Ann Arbor is the guest of Northville relatives.

Miss Wineth Pickett of Ypsilanti visited friends in town over Sunday.

John Darlington returned to his home at Battle Creek the first of the week.

Mrs. Alex Smith of Lansing spent one day this week with Mrs. W. H. White.

Ed. McGinnis of Flint spent Saturday night and Sunday with Earl Stimpson.

Will Quigley of Ypsilanti has been a guest at the W. E. Ambler home the past week.

Miss Juanda Hoar recently returned from a several weeks' visit in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sotherman visited friends in Detroit from Saturday until Tuesday.

Miss Rose Blundell has returned from Higgins Lake, where she has been the past summer.

Miss Ivy Chappell of Lansing was the guest of Miss Edna Sterling from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Lena Daggett of Bay City visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Baker, last week.

Miss Beesie LaRue of Lakeview was the guest of Miss Beesie Seelye part of last week and this.

Mrs. Arilla Colwell of Adrian and Mrs. O. A. Fraser of Plymouth were guests of Mrs. J. H. Steers Tuesday.

Mrs. Julia Blum of Detroit was entertained at the home of her cousin, Mrs. A. C. Harmon, part of last week.

Mrs. A. P. Scott left Thursday for Indian Garden Hotel at Wallon Lake to spend the week with her daughter.

Mrs. Chas. DeLair has returned to her home in Canada after spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Flora Sackett.

Mrs. Katherine Fuller, who had been spending several weeks in Northville, went to Novi Saturday for a few days' visit.

Miss Ruth Martin, who has been visiting at the home of her uncle, Willard Stark, returned to her home at South Lyon Monday.

Norman Collins and daughter, Mrs. Mary Wald, returned Saturday evening from South Haven, where they have been since June.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Coyne returned to their home in Detroit Saturday after visiting a week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Van Valkenburg.

Dr. T. B. Henry and family are spending the week in Thornton, Can. While the doctor is away his assistant, Dr. Robn, will be in the office.

Mrs. E. J. Frankla and daughter-in-law, Mrs. J. Sprague, of Saginaw are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. H. McCully, and brother, J. B. Cook.

Mrs. J. G. Flemming of Windsor, who has been spending the last two weeks with her sister, Mrs. T. E. Murdock, returned home Saturday.

Miss Derby of Chicago and Miss Hattie Newkirk of Detroit returned to Detroit Sunday after spending a few days with Mrs. Wm. Cattermole.

A. H. Coates has returned to his home at Olcott Beach, N. Y., after a week's visit with his grandmother, Mrs. M. P. Weaver, at the home of T. P. Banks.

Mrs. Glenn White, nee Miss Ethel Fuller, who, with her husband has just returned from a stay of several months in California, called on Northville friends Tuesday.

Miss Virginia Stearns of Terra Haute, Ind., was the guest of Miss Mabel Whipple from Thursday until Saturday of last week. Miss Stearns was formerly a teacher in our school.

Miss Elizabeth Ostrander, who has been spending the summer at Bay View, returned to Northville Sunday evening, and has taken up her position as clerk in C. A. Ponder's dry goods store.

Stops earache in two minutes: toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stimpson and son, Jay, visited their son, Grant, and wife in Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Speaker, Mr. Dressler Helen and Benning Hines of Detroit were Sunday visitors at the J. H. Steers home.

Miss Major of Milford and Mr. Hilborn of Flint were guests of the former's brother, A. E. Stanley, and wife, over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Sigler and daughter, Vivian, of South Lyon spent Sunday with Mrs. Sigler's father, Frank Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Bromley and daughter, Virginia, of Detroit visited Mrs. Bromley's father, Frank Brown, from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Villet of Clarkston spent Wednesday night and Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Garfield. Mrs. Villet was formerly Miss Ethel Garfield.

## School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Mrs. Phillips visited the first grade room Friday.

Mary Fuller entered the third grade this week.

Mrs. Shafer visited the first grade Monday afternoon.

Miss Mary Kunkle was a high school visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Bloom visited the kindergarten Monday morning.

The fifth grade is learning the music "Morning Glory Bells."

Miss Serlin was a welcome caller on the eighth grade last week.

Esther Brown of the fifth grade is absent on account of sickness.

Every one in the fifth grade had a perfect spelling lesson Tuesday.

Catherine Curtiss entered the first grade Monday morning of this week.

Carroll Ambler of the first grade spelled the entire grade down last week.

Ethel Millard of the third grade was absent Monday on account of sickness.

Miss Genevieve Clark was a welcome visitor to the seventh grade Wednesday.

Minnie Bulman entered kindergarten Monday and James Morgan entered Tuesday.

Herman Melsner, Willard Morgan and Willis Morgan are new pupils in the second grade.

The kindergarten children are using the soft balls to become familiar with the colors.

The eighth grade room is rendered more cheerful by two very pretty plants given by Mrs. O. B. Coldren.

The fifth grade are drawing tone scales. The Honor Roll is started and it is hoped that it will be a success.

Miss Dea LaRue of Lakeview made several calls on the schools while visiting her brother, Supt. LaRue.

Our new Physical apparatus has among its pieces a six volt six dynamo and a wireless outfit useful for two miles.

The 4th was delightfully entertained by the B class last Thursday morning. A program consisting of recitations, readings and songs was given.

New suits for the boys' basketball teams and stationery for the officers of the Athletic association are some of the new features to be introduced this year.

Alice Cunningham entertained the sixth grade Thursday morning of last week with a biography of Kitty Smith and illustrations of the work done by her.

New recitation seats have been necessitated by the crowded condition of some of the classes, as many as thirty-eight or forty often being found in one class.

The kindergarten children went into the first grade room Friday to hear a talk given by Rev. J. W. Turner about Bob Piper, a lazy boy, with blackboard illustrations.

The high school classes have organized and elected the following members of their classes for presidents, Ralph Shafer '11; Harold Turner '12; Carroll Dubur '13; Allan Newman '14.

Selections from "The Man from Glengarry" are being read to the high school pupils in morning exercises. If you want to hear some real good music come up some Tuesday or Friday morning when the A class of the eighth grade joins us in music.

The high school boys' basketball teams, under Mr. Miller's coaching,

have begun their regular practice. The girls will be coached by Miss Bellis. Mr. Douglas taking the boys baseball team, while the superintendent will have charge of the grade boys' athletics.

The drinking fountain so kindly presented to the schools by Mrs. Cass Benton through the Ladies' Civic Improvement committee has been installed on the grounds and is working perfectly. We hope that this may be but the beginning of the introduction of this class of fountain in our city.

Policies have already been formed by the Seniors and are now in motion and probably will be kept in motion, as we have a hustler for a president. The annual magazine will be out about Christmas time, and a play is already being planned. The Seniors have decided to take a trip at the end of the year.

Don't forget that the brightest, breeziest, bang up times of the whole year will be inaugurated next Friday night when the Seniors will hold their first annual social. This affair will be a new old fashioned box social and with a class of twenty-three working for its success there can be no doubt that a good time will be enjoyed. All invited. More details later.

The room for the boys' dressing room has been partitioned off in the old laboratory in the grade building and lockers are in the process of construction. This system will avoid many evils caused by practices in ordinary clothing. The locker fee will be 50c a year and as there will be twelve lockers for twenty-four boys there will probably be a scramble for them.

The School Savings bank deposit last Friday was a great improvement on that of the previous week, being \$27.21. The high school has only sixteen depositors as yet but should have at least eighty in two or three weeks. The deposit by grades was as follows: Kindergarten \$1.04; First, \$1.87; Second \$3.68; Third \$1.79; Fourth \$3.32; Fifth \$1.18; Sixth \$2.10; Seventh, \$5.56; Eighth \$7.75; High School \$6.40.

An enjoyable birthday party and post card shower was held at the home of Mrs. Frank Oldenburg at Newburg, Sept. 14, to celebrate the sixty-ninth birthday of Mrs. Jane Johnson. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends and after a sumptuous dinner the time was spent in the reading of a paper by Miss Hattie Holmington and other reminiscences of by gone days.

## Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Last 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.

WANTED—Man for work on Dairy farm. Married man preferred. Good wages to right party. C. E. Benton. 7w2

WANTED—To buy a farm—50 to 100 acres, good land well watered and preferably with some good timber land. Will not pay speculative price. Owners desiring to sell can write, C. D. Joslyn, 1424 Ford Bldg., Detroit. 8w1

FOUND—Lad's watch. Owner can have same by proving property and paying 25c for this notice; also store key.

LOST—Monday on 330 Plymouth car, lady's gold watch and long chain. Finder will be rewarded if same is returned to Mrs. A. J. Simmons, Church St., Northville. 5w1

FOR SALE—Farm of 175 acres; good land. Inquire of Mrs. John Carpenter, South Lyon. 8w1

FOR SALE—About 2 1/2 acres of land on High street east of Prof. Smith's and Geo. Sinclair's. Spring water on south; apple orchard of 7 trees, different varieties. Suitable for various purposes. Fine building lots as can be found. Oscar Harger, Northville. 4w1

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. 40w1

FOR SALE—Cheap. Two horse power gasoline engine. Farmer and Son. Bell phone 73. 4w1

FOR RENT—House on Northville. Inquire of C. J. Ball. 7w1

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. G. R. CRAIG, DENTIST. Office over Lapham Bank. Office hours 2 to 5 and 7 to 9.

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

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

DR. REBEKAH RUTHERSON, OSTEOPATH, will take patients at \$25.00 per week at her Sanitarium at 1851, Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of cases except infectious or contagious diseases are handled here. For further information address Dr. B. R. Jeppson, 1971 Woodward avenue, or call at Northville office at Mr. Pitt Johnson's residence Tuesday or Friday of any week. Detroit phone, Bell North 3996. Northville phone, Home 145-R. Aug. 19 '10

## THE WHITE HOUSE

Blankets, 55c, 60c, 75c to \$5.  
Comforters from 98c to \$3.50  
Flannels, Shaker, Storm, Canton, All-Wool Flannels, Red, White and Grey  
Comforter Material—Sateen, Challies, Silkolines, Cretons  
Battens 6c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c and 18c  
Ticking 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c and 30c yd  
Dress Goods in all the Best Colors—New Danes, Panamas and Serges at from 25c to \$1.25 yd  
A Splendid Line of Black Goods 25c, 30c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 yd  
Dress Skirts—Blacks, Browns, Greys, Blues \$2.75 to \$8.50  
A Fine Line of Pillow Tops 10c, 25c and 50c  
Underwear, all sizes, for Misses, Boys, Ladies and Men  
PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

## EDWIN WHITE

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE.

## A Detroit Real Estate Investment

That Will Pay You 10% or More Annually

We offer for sale a number of Apartment Houses, located in the best residence sections of Detroit. They are all six-apartment buildings, recently constructed. The prices run from \$10,000 to \$17,000 and will show at least 10 per cent net.

annually as a tempting proposition. The natural increase in value of the real estate is a good investment in itself. We sell on time. See us or write for particulars that will enable you to make a complete investigation.

## HART BROS.

1005 Chamber of Commerce  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

## LIVONIA NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kincade are rejoicing over the arrival of a new baby.

Henry Ziegler of Tiffin, Ohio, visited Fred Lee and family over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hake of Plymouth visited Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Peters Sunday.

The alto flier is heard in every direction day after day which reminds one that fall is approaching.

Miss Emma Helm who has been working at Northville the past three years, returned home Monday.

Not on This Side of the Water. Cardiff, in Wales, is a city at least 2,000 years old, and its growth has been regarded by some people as phenomenal.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Dean's Regulata will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without gripping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The FREE is the only Insured Sewing Machine

Think of it! "The FREE" Sewing Machine is insured for five years against accident, breakage, wear, fire, tornado, lightning and water! This shows our faith in

FREE Sewing Machine If you buy The FREE from us and break any part (a needle, belt, or attachment, etc.) or destroy the whole machine it will be replaced to you free. No other company dares to "insure" their machine.

COME AND SEE IT. There are 15 special improvements on The FREE.

Big Cut on Wall Paper—1-3 Off.

J. H. STEERS Both Phones. NORTHVILLE.

## HOUSE CLEANING

Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Walls, Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses Thoroughly Cleaned with the Vacuum Wagon without removal from the room.

RATES REASONABLE.

JAY KNAPP Phone 158 Red. PLYMOUTH, Mich.

## First Safety.

Investors of trust and other funds demand it. This essential is found with the Union Trust Company Detroit.

## Try a Liner in the Record

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

## NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.  
Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.  
Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. First car on Sundays one hour later.

Northville to Farmington, Wayne and Detroit.  
Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and to Wayne only at 11:20 p. m.  
Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns and also at 7:20 a. m. and hourly to 7:50 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.  
Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.  
Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:05 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10; 10:45 p. m. and 12:15 a. m.  
West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Tpsnault.

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



## Certain Results

Many a Northville Citizen Knows How Sure They Are.

Nothing uncertain about the work of Doan's Kidney Pills in Northville. There is plenty of positive proof of this in the testimony of citizens. Such evidence should convince the most skeptical doubter. Read the following statement:

Mrs. George Brown, of Northville, Mich., says: "I cannot say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. For almost a year I suffered from kidney complaint. I had acute pains across my back and hips and the kidney secretions were unnatural, showing that my kidneys were disordered. Often at night the muscles in my back contracted and the pain was so terrible that I was obliged to get up and walk the floor. I had often heard about Doan's Pills and finally I had my husband procure a supply at Murdock Bros. Drug store. They soon brought relief and I continued taking them until my condition had improved in every way. I heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other sufferers from kidney complaint."

The above statement was given on November 28, 1908 and on March 6, 1909 it was confirmed in detail by Mrs. Brown.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## NORTHVILLE.

### The City in Brief.

Mrs. W. G. Yerkes has been ill with grip the past week.

Miss Cleo Phillips is the new clerk in S. W. Knapp's store.

Northville was well represented at the State Fair this week.

W. H. Cattermole has a new four passenger Buick car. It is a dandy.

Work on the new T. G. Richardson house on High street is progressing finely.

Mrs. C. D. Pinkerton, who has been suffering with neuralgia, is better.

Editor Neal and wife are expected home from their wedding trip the fore part of next week.

The "Circle N" boys go to Milford next week for a couple of days to play the exhibition game at the fair.

Mrs. Florence Eldred, nurse and former resident of Farmington, has moved here and will make it her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ledger Brown now reside in their new home on North-street, recently purchased of A. N. Stilson.

A card from Dr. T. S. Murdock, who is on an auto tour in New York state, says he is having the time of his life.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Turner attended a banquet given to the Methodists in the Wayne Pavilion, Detroit, Monday evening.

The "Circle N" boys will play the Farmington team here Saturday. This will undoubtedly be the last game of the season.

Mrs. Mary Dunton, who fell and broke her hip while on a visit to friends in New York state, is getting along as well as can be expected.

Miss Beale Wells, who has been in the employ of W. E. Ambler the past few years, left Sunday for Detroit, where she will do office work.

Rev. J. W. Turner is attending conference in Detroit this week. It is hoped by his many friends that he will be returned to Northville for another year.

Willis Priest, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Priest, and former resident of this place, died at his home in Detroit Saturday. The funeral was held Monday. The deceased was for many years a policeman in that city.

Miss Maude Wilkins, formerly of this place but now of Detroit, and Mr. Burley Wesley of Detroit were united in marriage on Wednesday of this week. The best wishes of her many Northville friends are extended to them.

The week of October first a carload of Holstein cattle from the Smith & Warner Lighthouse farms of Huron county, will be sold at auction at the Exchange Hotel, Northville. The date of this sale will be given later.

In order to obtain uniformity, the Northville Band will hold its practice Wednesday evening of each week, beginning the first week in October, in the rink, furnishing music for those who wish to dance, at 25 cents a couple.

Charles Booth, who has had charge of the eastern office of the Chicago Pneumatic Tool Co. at New York, writes the Record that he leaves October 1st to assume charge of the Consolidated Pneumatic Tool Co. Ltd., at London, England.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Jackson, who recently moved from here to Farmington, have moved to Pontiac this week. Mr. Jackson has a position as motorman on the freight between Pontiac and Northville with headquarters at the former place.

John Pinkerton, who has been employed in the Duluth, Minnesota, fish hatchery the past ten years or more, has been appointed superintendent of the hatchery at Glenwood, Minn. This is a fine position with a good salary and John's many Northville friends are glad of his good fortune. He will move his family there at once.

There is nothing that is so cheering to a mother's heart, and such a rich recompense for all she has sacrificed and endured, as the kind, affectionate remembrance of her children. There is nothing that can adorn man or woman more than the tenderness and gentle care they manifest towards their aged parents as they totter on the borders of another world.

Our local hardware dealer, Jas. A. Huff, has on exhibition a relic in the line of a fire-arm that of a mangle, loading shot gun, about six feet in length. This gun has been in the possession of the Huff family for four generations and its youngest traceable age is ninety-six years. The gun is stamped Barnette, 1814 and also bears the English Coat of Arms. Both James and Abe prize the relic highly for its family associations.

If your auto or gas engine is not running right call A. E. Barnhart, Ind. phone 212 J.

The Catholics will have their sixth annual banquet in the rink Oct. 19.

Daniel Craft attended a soldiers' reunion at Yale last week and sang at the camp fire in the evening.

Miss Irene Nixon entertained a few friends Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Rachel Chadwick of Detroit.

Catholic services will be held in their house, corner Dunlap and Center streets, Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

Mr. George Jewell and Miss Minniehart of Plymouth were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. Turner at the Methodist parsonage here Saturday evening.

B. A. Northrop had a narrow escape from being crushed to death while working in a gravel pit at Walled Lake one day last week. He was somewhat bruised up, but mighty thankful it was no worse.

Henry Priest and family and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Thurston of Clare were called to Detroit Monday to attend the funeral of the former's son, Willis Priest, who was quite well known here. Mr. Thurston and son, Albert, returned to Clare Tuesday but Mrs. Thurston will remain here for a few weeks to help care for her mother, who is ill.

If every business man in our town could do business on a strictly cash system it would be a blessing to all. If we all had to pay cash we would learn to live within our means. It would save business men the expense of bookkeepers and the loss of bad debts all of which some one has to pay for. If our town could gradually work into a strictly cash system it would be better for us all.

The farmer who owns a farm is the particular person who is fixed. Banks may fail and factories close, workmen strike and mines suspend, merchants fail and town burn, times may be panicky and even crops may be short—but the farmer who owns his acres will get along. He will live in comfort and quiet, with plenty to eat, drink and wear. He is the most independent man on earth. Yet there are lots of them who do not appreciate their situation.

The following real estate transfers have been made here during the past two or three weeks: Mr. Talford, of near Adrian, father of Mrs. Bert Stark, has purchased the Asa Porter cottage on west Cady street and after making some repairs will move there. Wm. Mosher has bought the house and lot on east Cady street now occupied by T. E. Murdock and family. Theo Wood recently purchased the Garner place on Mill street and John Lockwood has bought the Little cottage under the hill on north Center street and moved in.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Neal will receive a most pleasant surprise upon returning from their wedding trip, in the shape of two beautiful rockers given by Mr. Neal's twenty-four deputy oil inspectors. The chair given Mr. Neal is a genuine leather, with adjustable spring bottom, while the one for Mrs. Neal is of solid mahogany, hand carved and upholstered with velvet. These gifts show the high esteem in which Mr. Neal is held by the men of the department at which he is the head and will be more than appreciated by the recipients.

While we have many things of which we may justly boast, we have witnessed many things in practice that are very disagreeable, not to say exasperating. For instance, how one likes to go to the postoffice to wait for the mail to be distributed or to mail a letter or parcel, and have some one just ahead of you after receiving his mail, stand at the window and look over a dozen or more letters and papers! Or maybe they will mail several letters, and after purchasing the stamps, instead of stepping out of the way as they should do, stand at the window until they have placed the stamps in position and sealed all the letters! We think a reform along this line would be very acceptable indeed.

A lady who does not live a hundred miles from this office suspected her husband was in the habit of kissing the pretty servant girl and resolved to detect him in the act. After watching some time for an opportunity she heard him enter the kitchen quietly one evening when the pretty servant girl was out. She immediately placed a shawl over her head and with matches in hand and heart burning with jealousy, entered the kitchen by the back door and was almost immediately seized and embraced and kissed in the most ardent manner. Burning with rage and bent on administering a terrible rebuke she tore loose from his embrace and struck a match and there she stood face to face with one of her husband's farm hands.

itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

The Woman's Exchange, organized by the "Henry Circle of the Presbyterian Aid society, had its opening day, Saturday in the Macomber building and a snug little sum was realized.

We still have one or two men in this community who stand around on the street corners and from morning until night complain about the town, their neighbors, their taxes and the weather. Such men are mighty common clay and it is fortunate we have so few of them. Such men are of no use to the town, their families or their God. They seem to live but no one can tell how. Like mosquitoes and flies, they are not fatal but disagreeable to have about. It is not necessary to publish the names of the two or three who infect this community for you all know them.

A town is generally judged by its schools and churches. Our churches are a credit to city of this size. Our church buildings are not large but neat and inviting and our pastors are pulpit orators, the equal of which one seldom finds outside the metropolitan cities. Our schools are equally good in most respects. Our buildings are all that could be desired; our teachers are the best that money and a careful and wise school board can employ and if our schools do not come up to the perfection line, the fault can be traced to the pupils themselves who fail to appreciate the advantages a generous public has given them.

There is nothing aside from the milk of human kindness so necessary to the comfort of any family as the milk of a good cow. It is like oil poured upon the troubled water of family life; it is perfect food for the baby; it is an excellent beverage for the children; it furnishes cream for coffee, butter for the bread and cheese for the lunch. It shortens the pie crust and makes the Johnny cake even the cats and dogs cry for it. With the farmer it goes still further. It raises the calf; it feeds the pigs; it pleases the colt, and it delights the chickens. Yes, and if he will only give her a fair chance, the cow will clothe the children, buy comforts for the wife, pay the taxes and help lift the mortgage.

### WIXOM NEWS.

Everybody is attending the State Fair this week.

Mrs. W. C. Banfield and son are Flint visitors this week.

Mrs. Glenn White returned Sunday from Santa Monica, Cal.

D. W. Fuller and daughters are visiting in Howell and vicinity this week.

Edith Stevens and Fred Garlick of Novi were married at Pontiac last Friday.

Mrs. Jennie Sample of Walled Lake visited her mother, Mrs. Longuecker, Sunday.

Mrs. Kerr of Cary, Ont., is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. A. F. Spaulding.

The Lady Macabets entertained the Milford and Commerce Elks last Thursday.

Mrs. W. McLaren and son, Harold, were Plymouth visitors from Saturday until Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Fielden of Buffalo, N. Y., a ten pound son, Sept. 15. Mrs. Fielden was formerly Miss Nellie Grant of this place.

### WALLED LAKE NEWS.

N. B. Johns, R. F. D. Carrier No. 2, is taking his vacation.

Mr. Randall of Oxford is book-keeper in C. H. Hoerner's office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Devereaux are spending a few days in Pontiac.

Sunday morning several young people were received into the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kinney are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Antea, of Chicago.

Miss Marion Tamlyn of Linden has been visiting at the home of her uncle, A. V. Tamlyn.

Cheever Hoyt returned to his duties as professor of Latin at Little Rock, Ark., Monday.

Miss Gertrude McCoy of Milford has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. M. N. Green.

The peach and cream social at Judd Taylor's Friday evening, was well attended and a pleasant time enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Beatrice McKnight entertained Mrs. Dickinson and two children from Pontiac Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. S. M. Gage and Stephen Strong attended the funeral of the former's cousin, Wm. Yerkes, at Northville Monday.

Miss Grace Porter has returned from Detroit where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Johns. Her sister, Mrs. Jaynes, returned with her.

## HINTS TO FARMERS

Now is the time that you realize on your season's work.

As you sell your grain, stock or produce, place your money on open account with a reliable bank.

Pay your bills by check, which makes the best kind of a receipt, and avoid the worry and danger attending the carrying of large sums of money.

Our offices are always at the disposal of our customers.

## Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Possibly no town in our state with a population not greater than is claimed here, can boast of as many good horses as are owned by our local horsemen. Great as has been the future predicted for the automobile, man has manifested so great desire to forsake his old friend, the horse, and today the roadsters are in greater demand than ever before. Not only are good roadsters eagerly sought, but those standard bred and of acknowledged speed are also coming in for their share of the honors.

### What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.  
Wheat, white—\$1.00; Wheat, red—\$ .92  
Oats, new—32c  
Shelled corn—65c  
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00  
Hogs dressed—\$12.00  
Cattle—\$7.50  
Lamb—\$6.00  
Beef hides—7c per lb.  
Feet calves live—\$8.00  
Eggs—22c Butter—32c

## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

## MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN. TELEPHONE.

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## 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

## Doc Says== To Wear the Best Clothes==

is a privilege within the reach of every Man and Young Man in Northville.

You'll understand just why this is so, if you but see the display of

OUR FAMOUS  
**KIRSCHBAUM**  
Clothes  
for Fall and Winter

You'll readily recognize their superiority in style, quality and fit, which makes choosing simple for all men

Men's Fall Suits \$15 and \$25

## Wm. Gorton

77 Main St. Whipple Store. North Side.

## They ALSEIUM

## MOVING PICTURES

Opera House Bldg. Northville

Two Performances Weekly

THURSDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS

Admission, 5 Cents.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO LADIES AND CHILDREN.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE SATURDAY EVENING 10 Cents

## Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards Monograms.  
Work Guaranteed Equal to Tiffany's at about half the cost.

The Record Printery  
Opera House Bldg.  
Northville, Michigan

## "JUST RIGHT" Cigars

We tickle the taste of smokers with our Cigars.

We have brands that have been tried and tested

We have them large and small, strong and mild.

We keep them right—just moist enough.

Just a few reasons why our Cigars never disappoint.

**Murdock Bros.,**  
DRUGGISTS  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

**PERRIN'S**  
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable  
150 1/2 Bessie and from All Trains  
West Side in Town.  
Telephone Connections  
N. W. PERRIN, Prop.

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

**THE BEST REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM**  
Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and LaGrippe.  
A reliable preparation for both internal and external use that gives quick relief to the sufferer. Applied externally it stops all aches and pains. Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous substance and assists nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.  
J. C. BENSON, Sardinia, Tenn., writes: "Your 5-DROPS has cured my wife of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and I want to say that if it were not for 5-DROPS a bottle instead of only one dollar."

**FREE TRIAL**  
WRITE FOR SAMPLE

WRITE TO-DAY for a trial bottle of "5-Drops" and test it yourself. We will gladly send it to you postpaid, absolutely free.

SWANSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY,  
Dept. 30 174 Lake Street, Chicago

REMEMBER THE NAME  
"5-DROPS"

**SWANSON PILLS**  
THE GREAT REMEDY  
For CONSTIPATION  
SICK HEADACHE  
SOUR STOMACH  
Heart Burn, Belching and  
LIVER TROUBLES  
25 Cents Per Box  
AT DRUGGISTS







100



## Tonic or Stimulant?

There is an immense difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Up one day, way back the next; that's a stimulant. Steady progress day by day toward perfect health; that's a tonic. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic, a strong tonic. The only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Do not stimulate unless your doctor says so. He knows. Ask him. Do as he says. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation is the one great cause of sick-headache, biliousness, indigestion, bad breath, debility, nervousness. Has your doctor ever recommended Ayer's Pills to you?

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

PURE STERILIZED MILK  
Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application

No Risks in Philadelphia.  
Rising in a street car to give his seat to a woman, a St. Louis man broke his collar bone. Did you ever observe the risks taken by men in Philadelphia street cars?—Philadelphia Times.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

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## AT THE MATINEE

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH

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"She stood in the lobby of the theater, looking alternately from the dial of her watch to the door, and then back again. The air of vexation which would have made an ill-natured girl ugly, only added a piquant charm to her prettiness. A young man, moodily surveying a life-sized photograph of Maude Adams, hanging high on the wall, allowed his attention to wander to the severe little frown creasing the smooth forehead where frowns hardly seemed at home.

People were hurrying in. The orchestra was playing. In a minute the curtain would go up. Peggy looked despairingly at the watch, hopefully toward the door. But there was no sign of Violet, and the red in Peggy's cheeks deepened.

"It was so foolish to leave Violet to buy the tickets," Peggy told herself, swallowing uncomfortable lumps in her throat which would not stay swallowed. It seemed incredible that she should not have foreseen what now she saw so plainly. Of course Violet would be late. She was always late. Her promise to be on hand at two o'clock meant absolutely nothing. Violet's tardy arrivals were never her fault. Invariably she came full of excuses, which no reasonable person could refuse to accept, but there never was an occasion when excuses could be dispensed with. Peggy blamed herself for not having taken this into account in her planning.

She was going to be late. Peggy blinked and swallowed. "It's a shame," she declared, just as the young man at her side uttered an impatient exclamation. Involuntarily they turned and stared at each other and he lifted his hat. "I beg your pardon," he said interrogatively.

"I—I didn't mean to say it out loud," Peggy explained. "But I thought it so hard that it just popped out. I'm waiting for a friend."

"So am I," said the young man, smiling. "He promised to be on time, but he never is." He sighed.

"And neither is Violet," Peggy exclaimed. "And how I could have been so foolish as to leave her to bring the tickets, I can't imagine."

"Haven't you got your tickets, even?" asked the young man with sympathy.

"No. Of course not. I shouldn't wait if I had. Have you yours?"

He drew two tickets from his pocket and displayed them. She looked enviously at the cardboard slips. "O, why do you wait?" she cried. "I wouldn't. Very likely he won't come till the second act anyhow."

"Perhaps he won't," said the young man thoughtfully. He looked at the tickets and then at Peggy. Then he looked at the photograph of Maude Adams.

"It seems a pity for you to miss the opening of the play," said the young man diffidently. "With a second ticket in my pocket why shouldn't you go in with me? Since your friend has two tickets you need not feel any scruples as far as she is concerned. And we can adjust matters in the first intermission."

There was a long pause. The young man began to be afraid that Peggy was too much offended to reply. He turned his eyes from the picture on the wall to the picture at his elbow. But Peggy was not angry. Her eyes were shining, her hands were clasped, her lips parted.

"Do you—do you think it would be awful of me to say yes?" Peggy inquired anxiously.

"I think it would be very sensible of you," the young man replied, and that seemed to settle the question.

They went in swiftly and took their seats just as the curtain went up. And Peggy straightway forgot her escort, and the unconventional of her action in accepting his invitation, and laughed and cried and enjoyed herself after a fashion incomprehensible to the blasé theater goer. The young man gave comparatively little attention to what was taking place behind the footlights. Instead he watched Peggy.

He was sorry when the curtain fell at the end of the first act, and glad that Peggy was rather slow in coming back to the world of reality.

"Oh," she exclaimed at last, with a start, "I forgot." She looked at him guiltily.

"I'll step out into the lobby and see if Rodman is there," said the young man, with no signs of elation at the prospect. "And you might look around for your friend."

He returned after a brief absence, suspiciously cheerful. "No sign of Rodman," he said, taking the seat beside Peggy. "Have you discovered your friend yet?"

Peggy nodded. "I've discovered her," she said with an infection that puzzled him. "But—"

"Well?"

"But she isn't alone. She's with a young man."

"Where?"

"Over by the second box. The girl in blue and white."

The young man looked and whistled. "Rodman, by all that's wonderful!" He bent a little nearer. "Shall we disturb them?" he questioned.

Peggy stole a glance at Violet's direction before she answered. Then her eyes dropped demurely. "They seem to be enjoying themselves," said Peggy. "I almost think it would be a pity to interrupt them."

"That," said the young man with

feeling, "expresses my sentiments exactly."

It was a short play. The young man with Peggy wondered irritably why the device they couldn't have added another act or two. He felt very unhappy as he helped her on with her wraps. He did not know her name, and she did not know his. He could not presume on a chance which made it possible for him to do her a favor. He might never see her again. His sigh was so suggestive of melancholy that Peggy looked at him wistfully, with the impulse to be comforting which is implanted deep in the hearts of Eve's daughters.

"Why, Peggy?"

An expansive lady in black satin was smiling and holding out her hand. Peggy started guiltily. "O, good afternoon, Mrs. Elsworth. Delightful, wasn't it?"

"Adorable," said the expansive lady, and looked expectantly in the direction of Peggy's companion. Before she knew it Peggy had taken the plunge.

"Mrs. Elsworth, let me present—"

"Rutherford," whispered a voice in her ear.

"My friend, Mr. Rutherford," said Peggy brazenly, but blushing like a rose.

"So pleased to meet you, Mr. Rutherford," smiled Mrs. Elsworth. "You must let Miss Dixon bring you in to see me some day. I'm always at home Sunday afternoons. I'm so glad I ran across you, Peggy."

And Rutherford had his own reasons for being pleased at the encounter.

Violet telephoned Peggy that evening. "What in the world happened to you, dear? I was on time. O, well, I might have been a few minutes late, but nothing that would really matter."



"It was so foolish to leave Violet to buy the tickets," Peggy told herself.

A heavy dray got stuck on the car track and delayed us. But I happened to meet an old friend in the lobby, a Rodman. And, queerly enough, the friend he was expecting didn't show up, so we sat together and had a lovely time. But what detained you, Peggy?"

"O, something unexpected happened at the last minute," Peggy replied. And she was smiling as she hung up the receiver.

It was to Violet that Mrs. Elsworth went for information a month later. What about this young Rutherford who is always hanging about Peggy Dixon? Are they engaged or not?"

"She says not—yet," laughed Violet. But the announcement would not surprise anybody.

"I knew it," Mrs. Elsworth exclaimed triumphantly. "I met them at the theater a few weeks ago and when she introduced me she blushed in a fashion that gave the whole thing away. I told my husband about it that evening and I said to him: 'Mark my words, Tom, that's as good as settled.'"

Potted Missionary.

Robert Louis Stevenson used to relate the following amusing story told him by a South sea trader. He had been in the habit of carrying all sorts of tinned meats, which the natives bought with avidity. Each tin was branded with a colored picture—a cow for beef, a sheep for mutton and a fish for sardines. It happened that the firm who furnished the mutton thought it a good plan to alter their labels, that their goods might be more easily distinguished from the others. The mark chosen was the figure of a frock-coated Stiggins-like individual in a chimney-pot hat. The natives at once came to the conclusion that the tins contained potato missionary, and there was a great run on the new line of goods.

Plenty for Twelve.

After the fish dealer had named every fished thing in his stall, young Mrs. Maydew decided to take swordfish.

"Yes'm; about how much?" asked the dealer.

"Oh, two or three, I should say," replied Mrs. Maydew; "or perhaps you will tell me. I'm giving a luncheon tomorrow to 12 of my classmates, and you can calculate from that, can't you?"

"Yes'm."

"Oh, and Mr. Jenkins," as she was about to turn away, "won't you see, please, that all the swords are left on?"—Youth's Companion.

**900 DROPS**

**Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prepared by **Dr. J. C. FLETCHER**

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Facsimile Signature of **Dr. J. C. FLETCHER**  
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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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CASTORIA

THE J. M. BROWN COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Alice Flint has returned to her home in Ypsilanti.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Martha Holla Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Coates has been seriously ill, but is gaining slowly.

Harry White and H. Booth visited Mr. and Mrs. Phil Taylor over Sunday.

Clare Woodruff and friend of Detroit visited Novi friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark entertained friends from out of town this week.

Miss Ruth Williams of Detroit visited her grandmother, Mrs. Williams, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root entertained their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Hawthorne, of Janesville, Wis., this week.

Seth Nicholson of Wixom and sister, Mrs. Marjette Abbott, of Flint visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Cass Sanford, and family Tuesday.

## FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. W. P. Payne is spending a week with relatives at Garrettsville, Ohio.

Mrs. Gus Wagner of Northville was a guest of her sister, Mrs. B. Meyers, last week.

Miss Edessa Warner left Monday for Andover, near Boston, Mass., where she will attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Jackson have moved to Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will occupy the Mrs. Habermehl house.

The Misses Carrie Noble, Lella Cash and Lulu Grace heard Montgomery and Stone at the Detroit Opera House Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Ziegler, an old and respected citizen of Clarencville, and mother of the late Heon Ziegler, died at her home Sunday. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon.

Wm. Smith, who has been spending the summer as fish warden on the lakes, was a guest of Prof. Goodrich and family from Friday to Sunday, when he left for his home in Lansing.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor has so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for free testimonials.

Send to Druggists, 133 E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best.

**BLACKS CHINA**

ARTIST MATERIALS  
ESTD 1850

## EXCURSION

VIA  
Pere Marquette  
TO  
BAY CITY  
ON  
Sunday, Oct. 2

Train will leave Northville at 8:45 a. m. Returning, leave Bay City at 6:45 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATES.

Flint..... 90c  
SAGINAW-BAY CITY, \$1.40

## EXCURSION

VIA  
Pere Marquette  
ON  
Sunday, Sept. 25  
TO

## TOLEDO

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

Round Trip 60c

## 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.

Advertise in the Record Want Column

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no other. Box of four Druggists. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Diamond Brand. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

**WINCHESTER**

Smokeless Powder Shells

The Patent Corrugated Head on Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" shells absorbs the shock of the powder explosion instead of localizing it, as the old English way of metal lining does. That's why Winchester shells, with their modern patented construction, are so superior to ones made according to the English method of times long past. If you want the best shooting shells

ASK FOR THE RED W BRAND.