

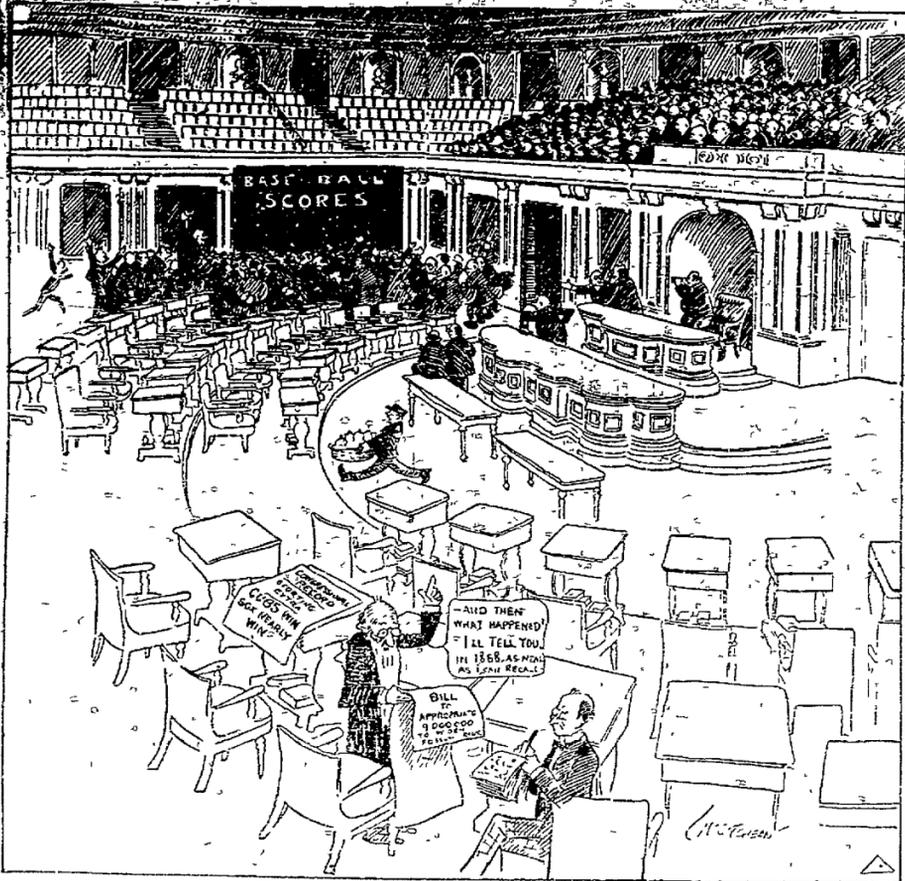
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII. No. 10.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

IF MR. SPALDING, THE BASEBALL MAGNATE, IS ELECTED TO THE SENATE FROM CALIFORNIA.



"GOOD ROADS" PROPOSITION.

Editor Record—
This "good roads" proposition, it seems to me, is something worth considering seriously by our country people. It is proposed to raise \$2,000,000 to build first class roads in Wayne county. The amount sounds big. It is a large amount but who has got to pay it?
The City of Detroit pays 50 per cent or more of the tax or \$1,000,000 at least and the county outside of

Detroit pays only \$300,000 or less. We should remember that the money is to be spent on roads outside of Detroit so Detroit presents the county with \$1,000,000 to use on its roads. If the county will add to this \$400,000, it seems to me that Detroit's offer is one that should be accepted and we should feel like saying to the good people of Detroit that they are the kind of neighbors that we like to have. As I understand it, it is proposed to issue long term bonds as only a small portion, if any, of the amount voted would be paid at the present and with the interest, the amount raised by tax each year could not make but a

small difference in our taxes. So after thinking the matter over I conclude that we cannot accept the offer too quick.
J. A. DICKER.

Mrs. Schoof Died Sunday.

Mrs. William Schoof died very suddenly Sunday morning at the home of her son, Gustav Schoof. She has resided in the vicinity of Northville since 1886 where her quiet, unassuming disposition has won for her many friends.

Miss Marie Witt was born in Stade, Germany, Nov. 25, 1839. In 1858 she was united in marriage to William Schoof, who died in 1894. To this union were born ten children, nine of whom survive: Mrs. Chas. Terrell of Gladwin, Mrs. William L. Holt of Tipton and Gustav of Northville, Henry of Dodge City, Kan.; Wm. of Diamond Springs, Kan.; Diederich of Jersey City, N. J.; August of Detroit, Hugh of Utica, and one sister, Mrs. Margaret Younschaasen of Stade, Germany, and twenty-six grandchildren also survive.
The funeral was held from the house Wednesday afternoon, Rev. I. W. Turner officiating.

Announcement.

I wish to inform the general public that I have changed my place of business and am now located in Northville where I have opened rooms and am prepared to make ladies' furs, coats, robes, gloves and mittens and repair or make over any of the above articles.
My stock of goods is larger and my facilities better than ever before. I will be pleased to show goods and quote prices on work at anytime.
I am thankful for your patronage in the past and shall endeavor to merit a continuance of the same in the future.
W. B. MOSNER.

Notice to Watermaker's.

Hours for sprinkling hereafter will be from 12 o'clock noon to 2 o'clock p. m. and at no other hours. By order of the council.
S. W. WILKINSON,
Superintendent.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to extend my heartfelt thanks to my friends for their kind sympathy and floral tributes to the Orders of Northville and Wayne F. & A. M. and also The King's Daughters during my sad bereavement.
MRS. E. MATSON.

All the latest Fall styles in Ladies' Misses and Children's hats at Mrs. McCully's Oct. 7 and 8.

Be sure and see the new Fall and Winter hats at Mrs. G. A. Tinnham's Millinery Opening Oct. 7 and 8.

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

Ed. Simonds Killed.

Word was received here last night that Edward Simonds of Pittsburgh, Pa., was killed by an explosion of some kind. The deceased was a brother of Mrs. E. S. Harmon and Miss Della Simonds and was a former resident of this place. As we go to press no further details are known. Mr. Harmon left immediately for Pittsburgh.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for the beautiful flowers and kind assistance during our recent bereavement.
MR. AND MRS. GUSTAV SCHOOF,
BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

After the Stove Man.

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

G. P. ALLEN

Notice.

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

Opening days at Mrs. G. A. Tinnham's Oct. 7 and 8 for Fall and Winter Millinery.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—House work by young lady, in Northville or vicinity. Mary Missner, Box 107, 10x2p.

FOUND—Sack of grain owner can have same by paying cost of advertising. Call on J. R. Evans, corner Hutton and Yerkes, 10x1p.

LOST—On Wednesday a plain gold locket, Finder please leave at Record office 10x1p.

LOST—In Northville last Sunday a fountain pen. Finder please return to this office. Reward, 10x1p.

LOST—On Sunday evening, Sept. 25, between Robt. McCully's and M. E. church, lady's Forestier pin. Finder, or please return to Record office, 10x1p.

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. Sluithous, Church St., Northville 5x1p.

FOR SALE—House and lot on easy terms. Inquire of L. W. Shuman, 3x3p.

FOR SALE—One 5 volt McCormick corn husker, one water tank, pump hose and trucks, one 120 ft. drive belt, one oil pump, injector and lubricator. W. B. Mosner, Northville, 10x1p.

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, 4x1p.

FOR SALE—Cheap. Two horse power gas engine. Parmenter & Son, Bell phone 77, 4x1p.

FOR SALE—200 cords stove wood delivered for \$2.00 per cord, C. O. D. Geo. Rattenbury, 9x1p.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Inquire of N. A. Clapp, north center street, Northville, 4x1p.

FOR RENT—Farm of 175 acres. Good land. Inquire of Elmer Joas, phone 205, South Lyon, 9x3p.

WANTED—To buy a farm, 50 to 160 acres, near electric line, good land, well watered and preferably with some good timber land. Will not pay speculative price. Owners desiring to sell can write, describing farm and giving price, C. D. Joslyn, 1424 Ford Bldg., Detroit, Sw3.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. G. E. CRAIG, DENTIST. Office over Lapham Bank. Office hours 9 to 12 and 2 to 5. 6x1p.

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 Telephones.

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 RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATH, will take patients at \$25.00 per week at her Sanatorium at 1951 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of cases except infectious or contagious diseases are handled here. For further information address Dr. B. R. Jepson, 1951 Woodward avenue or call at Northville offices at Mr. Pitt Johnson's residence Tuesday or Friday of any week. Detroit, phone Bell North 3995. Northville phone Home 145-1. Aug. 19 10.

COOK'S LINOLEUM

Bought direct from factory, handsome patterns. A large stock and good assortment on hand for your inspection.

Air Tight Heaters, all sizes to fit your purse.

Garland Round Oak Ranges and Heaters
Peninsular Base Burners

Having altered my store fixtures, I have for sale FOR CASH, at invoice cost

1 3-ft. Show Case at \$3.80
1 4-ft. Show Case at 4.25
1 4-ft. Show Case at 9.50
1 6-ft. Show Case at 7.60

JAMES A. HUFF

An Incentive

For saving should come to every man who thinks of the future of his home, and his family. It is in starting to save, that moulds the future. Start your

Bank Account

Today, with whatever amount you can spare, and deposit it with us. The encouragement we give you will be the backing of this powerful banking organization, and the adding of 3 per cent interest.

Northville
State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

GET IT OFF YOUR MIND!

Book Your Order
With Us For
Your Winter's Supply of Coal
And Forget It
Until Time To Fire Up!
We'll Do the Rest!

R. R. MCKAHAN

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

EYES NEED EXAMINING

You should not defer having your eyes looked after, as headaches and sickness often result from a neglect of eyes needing glasses.

Don't fail to have your child's needs looked after in this line.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

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 Chlorid, 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.

"It's as easy to light as a gas light."
The Famous Angle Lamp
Never smokes or smells, whether burned at full height or turned low like gas. It is not merely an ordinary lamp improved. It is an entirely new method of oil lighting. For simplicity and convenience of operation it is the closest rival of gas or electricity. For splendid reading light and artistic illumination, it is the answer of either. The angle at which the flame burns throws the best light from its most brilliant surface directly downward. The effect of the light is doubled, producing a reading light with which no other system can even compare. Yet the Angle Lamp is the most economical of all lighting methods. Costs less to burn than even the ordinary lamp—fully 1/3 less. But call and see it or write us for full description book.

"GET THE HABIT"
TRADE AT RYDER'S

TAX BOAST OF NEARLY A BILLION

State Valuations Are Said to Be Far Too Low.

LORD PREPARES NEW LAW

Bill Will Provide for General Revision of State Tax Law—Millions of Property Escape Taxation

Lansing.—George Lord, secretary of the state tax commission, is working on a bill for a general revision of the tax laws of the state. It has long been known that the laws are too lax and that millions of property escape taxation.

But Mr. Lord, for the first time, makes public just what conditions are. According to his figures, which have been carefully compiled from the records of the tax office, the property of the state should be increased \$774,862,378 in order to bring it all up to a real ad valorem basis.

Assessed value of state property in 1909 \$1,217,780,000
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Mr. Lord acknowledges that the existing conditions of the upper peninsula are inadequately taxed but makes the point that an investigation of the lower peninsula reveals that all sorts of property, real, industrial and personal, are escaping in the lower peninsula and that a majority of the counties are not assessed at more than 50 per cent of their value.

During the past summer, largely due to the efforts of Mr. Lord, the valuation of the state has been increased about \$50,000,000.

The significance of the matter is that the railroads and telephone companies are now assessed on what practically amounts to a cash basis and that if they should take the matter into court they would be able to up to the entire tax system of Michigan.

This they have threatened to do and they will undoubtedly seek legal redress if a nothing is not done by the next legislative session. The state board of equalization will be called upon to appraise the value of the property.

The only way out of the lower peninsula is to have a fair assessment of the property and to have a fair assessment of the property.

The Michigan Independent and Labor Churches are holding a conference at Detroit. Rev. Dr. Lee S. McCleskey, pastor of the Church of Our Father, welcomed the delegates to Detroit. The theme of the conference was the "Religion of the Future."

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Cannot Enforce Demurrage Rules

Lansing.—The Michigan railroad commission and the shippers of the state interested in the demurrage rules which the commission promulgated have been defeated in their attempt to enforce those rules. The Supreme court handed down a decision in which it is held that the rules the commission has no authority to supervise railroad operations except as regards state commerce.

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REVOLUTIONISTS RULE IN LISBON

ROYAL PALACE, BOMBARDED BY WARSHIPS, FLIES FLAG OF REPUBLICANS.

ENTIRE NAVY AND MOST OF THE ARMY JOIN IN REVOLT—KING MANUEL ESCAPES.

Attacks in City and From Harbor Are Simultaneous; Uprising is Culmination of Continuous Dissentions.

Lisbon, Portugal, is in the hands of revolutionists. King Manuel escaped on a ship, and the royal palace flies the green and blue flag of the republicans.

The uprising took place Tuesday. Warships in the harbor began bombarding the royal palace at the same time the revolutionists within the city began their attack on the palace. In a short time the royal flag was hauled down from the king's home and the king's standard run up.

The recent assassination of Deputy Bombarda, a leading republican, is believed to have played an important part in bringing the long dissension to a climax.

Causes of the Revolution.

Weakness of King Manuel's government, his country's destitution through troublesome times, the assassination of Deputy Bombarda, a leading republican, is believed to have played an important part in bringing the long dissension to a climax.

The situation in Portugal has alarmed the Spanish government, which will adopt the strictest precautionary measures to prevent an outbreak in Spain. These plans were formulated at the time of the assassination of King Carlos.

That the situation is one of the most serious of modern times is apparent. King Manuel is reported to have fled the royal palace and to be in the hands of the revolutionists.

The revolutionists are reported to have taken possession of the city and to have begun the execution of their program.

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STATE HAPPENINGS

Muskegon.—A. D. Hedges, one of Oceana county's oldest residents, is dead at his home in Shelby. He had lived in Oceana county for over 50 years, and was eighty three years of age at his death.

NEWSPAPER PLANT WRECKED BY INFERNAL MACHINE AND NINE TEEN ARE KILLED.

GEN. OTIS AND OTHERS CHARGE OUTRAGE TO LABOR UNIONS SEEKING REVENGE.

The building and plant of the Los Angeles Times, one of the best known newspapers of the southwest, Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, editor and principal owner, was destroyed by an explosion and fire, upwards of 20 of its employees were killed and the financial loss is nearly half a million dollars. At least 22 are injured.

The management places the blame for the explosion on the labor unions with which the paper has long been engaged in bitter warfare. It is charged that unidentified persons set off a charge of dynamite in a blind alley which ran into the center of the building. The structure was completely wrecked. The flames enveloped it from cellar to roof.

An attempt to destroy the residence of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, publisher of the Los Angeles Times, by means of an infernal machine, was made following the explosion, which caused great loss of life and destroyed the buildings and plant of the Times, and a suspected effort to blow up the newspaper plant of that paper.

A powerful infernal machine was also found in the residence of Secretary Zehender, of the Merchants & Manufacturers' association.

\$100,000 Reward for Dynamites.

Under the stimulus of proffered rewards aggregating \$100,000, hundreds of policemen, detectives and private citizens are searching for clues that may lead to the arrest of the conspirators who blew up the Los Angeles Times building, causing the death of more than a score of persons and attempted the destruction of the homes of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, owner of the Times, and of F. J. Zeeland, secretary of the Merchants & Manufacturers' association.

Police and civil officers believe that at least three men were concerned in the outrage, and the city has paid a price of \$100,000 on the head of each. The county voted an additional reward of \$500 for every man captured and convicted, and members of the Merchants & Manufacturers' association offered a reward of \$20,000 of which \$2,000 has been subscribed.

Providence Attorney.

Duke of Gloucester has been named as the man who shot and killed the Duke of Clarence, and the Duke of York, in the Tower of London, in 1482.

St. John's Work.

LOS ANGELES TIMES WRECKED

NEWSPAPER PLANT WRECKED BY INFERNAL MACHINE AND NINE TEEN ARE KILLED.

GEN. OTIS AND OTHERS CHARGE OUTRAGE TO LABOR UNIONS SEEKING REVENGE.

Score Badly Hurt in Addition to Fatalities—Attempt Made on Manufacturers' Secretary.

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St. John's Work.

MADE THIS BRAKEMAN ILL

Touching Devotion Exhibited by Newlywed Couple Grouchy Trainman to Lose His Temper.

"Are you comfortable, darling?" the man asked, bending over the lady on the train. The brakeman passing through the aisle, hurried along until he reached the platform, where he grated his teeth together like a coffee mill.

"G-r-r-r!" said the brakeman. "What's the matter with you?" demanded the conductor, emerging from the forward car with a solid slam of the door. He straddled the swaying crack between the two platforms and stared at his assistant.

"Sick," he asked. "G-r-r-r!" remarked the brakeman. "Of course, I'm sick! There's a new married couple back in there." The conductor stared through the glass of the door.

"Where?" he asked, interestedly. The brakeman pushed him to one side and pointed a gnarled finger. "In the fifth seat there," he said, disgustedly; "there's a dough-faced mutt there with a woman. She looks like a canary bird. Ugh!"

The conductor pushed through the door and stroled down the aisle, casting sharp glances from side to side. As he neared the fifth seat the man was in the act of poking pillows back of the lady, murmuring gentle nothings in her ear. The conductor returned to where the brakeman was leaning against the vestibule.

"That's right," he said, "they've just been married."

"G-r-r-r-r-r-r-r!" said the brakeman in disgust. "Well," said the conductor, "you might as well go to work. What you going to do about it?" They got a right to ride, ain't they?"

"No, they ain't," snapped the brakeman. "They got no more right to ride on a train than a mule's got to learn dominoes. Where do they get off?" The conductor laughed.

"They go clear through," he said. "Cheer up, son. They won't always be like that."

"You just bet they wouldn't if I had anything to do with it," growled the brakeman picking up his lantern and slamming the door behind him.

"So Near and Yet So Far."

She was one of those very gushing, effusive ladies who occasionally interest newspaper offices, and she had been admitted into the sanctum of the managing editor of the paper on which Homer Davenport was cartoonist. Mr. Davenport was in the room at the time. When the time came for her departure she first gripped the hand of the managing editor, saying "Good-by, Mr. Ripley, goodbye!"

Then, turning to the assistant managing editor, she then took him off to the side, saying "Good-by, Mr. Ripley, goodbye!"

Davenport came next. There was no escape for him. "Dear Mr. Davenport, goodbye," she cried with all her deluge of smiles of a honeyed quon.

There was a pause for a moment after she had gone. "Who's the girl?" he asked.

"I got to thirty-third street," he called the assistant managing editor.

"Suffering cats!" growled Davenport. "What would have happened if she had been going to the Hundred and Twenty-fifth street Saturday Evening Post?"

The Retort Courteous

While a bitterly waged war was in progress in Washington among the women of a well known organization, in which there were two militant camps, many cruel biting things were said by the one of the other. A gracious matron, noted for her consummate tact and the skill with which she handles difficult situations, essayed the part of peacemaker, with the result that, being a person of nice discernment, she at once abandoned the plan.

She called on Mrs. Brown, who was the candidate against Mrs. Jones. Mrs. Brown complained bitterly that her opponent had willfully misrepresented facts and showed certain misimpressions and temper, for which there could be no excuse.

"Well," said the ambassador, who was friendly with both leaders, "you should not let the passion of politics narrow your horizon, my dear. You should be broad visioned enough to make reasonable allowances for what you consider unlovely harshness. You fall to reason that Mrs. Jones' age may be telling on her."

"What ingratitude!" ejaculated Mrs. Brown and the tactful woman knew that her mission was futile.

Soapsuds on the Sea

It is in order to vary the phrase "Pouring oil on troubled waters" substituting the word "soapsuds" for oil. Experiments have shown that soapsuds will reduce a sea almost as well as oil.

The first trial was made on a freighter in a storm on the Atlantic. A large quantity of soap and water was discharged over the bow, and its effect was nearly instantaneous. The height of the waves being so diminished that the vessel could be managed without difficulty.

The steamer Senegal, struck by a squall in the Atlantic, used soap and water with the same result. Six barrels of water; this solution when ripped over the bow made a quiet, pace about 10 yards wide, preventing the sea from breaking over the vessel to any considerable extent.

THE MARKETS.

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red 57 1/2c. December 57 1/2c. No. 3 red 57 1/2c. No. 4 red 57 1/2c. No. 5 red 57 1/2c. No. 6 red 57 1/2c. No. 7 red 57 1/2c. No. 8 red 57 1/2c. No. 9 red 57 1/2c. No. 10 red 57 1/2c. No. 11 red 57 1/2c. No. 12 red 57 1/2c. No. 13 red 57 1/2c. No. 14 red 57 1/2c. No. 15 red 57 1/2c. No. 16 red 57 1/2c. No. 17 red 57 1/2c. No. 18 red 57 1/2c. No. 19 red 57 1/2c. No. 20 red 57 1/2c. No. 21 red 57 1/2c. No. 22 red 57 1/2c. No. 23 red 57 1/2c. No. 24 red 57 1/2c. No. 25 red 57 1/2c. No. 26 red 57 1/2c. No. 27 red 57 1/2c. No. 28 red 57 1/2c. No. 29 red 57 1/2c. No. 30 red 57 1/2c. No. 31 red 57 1/2c. No. 32 red 57 1/2c. No. 33 red 57 1/2c. No. 34 red 57 1/2c. No. 35 red 57 1/2c. No. 36 red 57 1/2c. No. 37 red 57 1/2c. No. 38 red 57 1/2c. No. 39 red 57 1/2c. No. 40 red 57 1/2c. No. 41 red 57 1/2c. No. 42 red 57 1/2c. No. 43 red 57 1/2c. No. 44 red 57 1/2c. No. 45 red 57 1/2c. No. 46 red 57 1/2c. No. 47 red 57 1/2c. No. 48 red 57 1/2c. No. 49 red 57 1/2c. No. 50 red 57 1/2c. No. 51 red 57 1/2c. No. 52 red 57 1/2c. No. 53 red 57 1/2c. No. 54 red 57 1/2c. No. 55 red 57 1/2c. No. 56 red 57 1/2c. No. 57 red 57 1/2c. No. 58 red 57 1/2c. No. 59 red 57 1/2c. No. 60 red 57 1/2c. No. 61 red 57 1/2c. No. 62 red 57 1/2c. No. 63 red 57 1/2c. No. 64 red 57 1/2c. No. 65 red 57 1/2c. No. 66 red 57 1/2c. No. 67 red 57 1/2c. No. 68 red 57 1/2c. No. 69 red 57 1/2c. No. 70 red 57 1/2c. No. 71 red 57 1/2c. No. 72 red 57 1/2c. No. 73 red 57 1/2c. No. 74 red 57 1

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS.

Little kidney troubles gradually grow more serious and pave the way to dropsy, diabetes, and fatal Bright's disease. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at the first sign of trouble. They cure all kidney ills. Mrs. J. R. Hayes, Anamosa, Iowa, says: "I suffered such awful pain I could not lie down. I was perfectly helpless for six months. My ankles were so badly swollen I could not wear my shoes. Soon after using Doan's Kidney Pills I was able to walk without crutches. I gradually improved until I ceased to bleed and the kidneys became normal."

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

HER FIRST PROPOSAL.



"Liddy—Was she glad when she told her the old story? Marjorie—You bet she was. Why that girl never heard it before."

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss. FRANK J. CHEWLEY, clerk of the court, do hereby certify that the within and subscribed is a true and correct copy of the original as the same appears on the records of said court. FRANK J. CHEWLEY, Clerk of the Court.

His First Lesson in Economy. When I was a very small boy and a man looked pretty big to me, I met John H. Farley—who had always been my good friend—on the street one day. "My old boy," says Frank Harris.

"Frank," he said, "the fough of life is coming soon. You'll want some things then. Let me be your order filler then and you'll have some money for streetcar tickets, torpedoes, handkerchiefs and peanuts. I implored my pockets into his hand and every day thereafter until the fourth I turned over to him my small earnings. When the day of days came around I had a fund that enabled me to celebrate in proper style, while many of my playmates were still broke. It was my first lesson in thrift, and it was a good one. Hundreds of Cleveland people would be glad today to testify to the fact that when John H. Farley was a friend of a man or a boy he was a friend indeed."—Cleveland Leader.

New Version. "Now, Harry," said the Sunday school teacher to the brightest boy in the class, "can you tell me how Elijah died?" "He didn't die at all," replied the youngster. "He was translated from the original Hebrew."

A FOOD DRINK. Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes: "Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a poison like coffee. I began to use Postum eight years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long weary periods, to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day. On the advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as directed on the package. As I had always used cream and no sugar, I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look—like a new saddle. "Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many substitutes for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied, with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years. "I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like it in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep sound and am not nervous." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, sister and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Arnold Armstrong was found shot to death in the hall. Gertrude and her fiance, Jack Bailey, had conferred in the billiard room shortly before the murder. Detective Jamieson accused Miss Innes of following back evidence. Cashier Bailey of Paul Armstrong's bank, defunct, was arrested for embezzlement. Paul Armstrong's death was announced. Halsey's fiancee, 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 unconscious at the bottom of the circular staircase. She said something had brushed by her in the dark on the stairway and she feared Gertrude suspected of Armstrong's murder. Thomas, the baggage-checker, was found dead with a note in his pocket bearing the name "Lucien Wallace." A ladder found out of place deepens the mystery. The stairs were burned, and in the dark Miss Innes shot an intruder. Halsey mysteriously disappeared. His auto was found wrecked by a freight train. It developed Halsey had a argument in the library with a woman before his disappearance. New cook disappeared. Miss Innes learned Halsey was alive. Dr. Walker's face becomes hid at mention of the name of Nina Carrington. Evidence was secured from a tramp that a man, supposedly Halsey, had been bound, gagged and thrown into an empty box car.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

Mr. Winters and Alex disposed of the tramp with a warning. It was evident he had told us all he knew. We had occasion, within a day or two, to be doubly thankful that we had given him his freedom. When Mr. Jamieson telephoned that night we had news for him; he told me what I had not realized, before—that it would not be possible to find Halsey at once, even with this clew. The cars by this time three days might be scattered over the union. But he said to keep on hoping, that it was the best news we had had and in the meantime, consumed with anxiety as we were, things were happening at the house in rapid succession.

We had one peaceful day—then Liddy took sick in the night. I went in when I found her groaning and found her with a hot-water bottle to her face, and her right cheek swollen until it was glassy. "Toothache," I asked, nor too gently. "You deserve it. A woman of your age, who would rather squander with an exposed nerve in her head than have the tooth pulled? It would be over in a moment."

"So would hanging Liddy protest from behind the door and tell me I was hunting around for cotton and Ludman. "You've a tooth just like it your self, Mrs. Rachel," she whispered. "And I'm sure Dr. Doyle's been coming to take it out for years!" There was no laudanum and Liddy made a terrible fuss when I promised carbolic acid, just because I had put too much on the cotton. "You've burned her mouth!" she said. It never did her any permanent harm. Indeed, the doctor said afterward that living on liquid diet had been a splendid rest for her stomach. But she would have none of the acid and she kept me awake groaning, so at last I got up and went to Gertrude's door. To my surprise it was locked.

I went around by the hall and into her bedroom that way. The bed was turned down, and her dressing gown and night-dress lay ready in the little room next, but Gertrude was not there. She had got undressed. I don't know what terrible thoughts came to me in the minute I stood there. Through the door I could hear Liddy grumbling, with a squeal now and then when the pain stabbed harder. Then, automatically, I got the laudanum and went back to her. It was fully a half-hour before Liddy's groans subsided. At intervals I went to the door into the hall and looked out, but I saw and heard nothing suspicious. Finally, when Liddy had dropped into a doze, I even ventured as far as the head of the circular staircase, but there floated up to me only the even breathing of Winters, the night detective, sleeping just inside the entry. And then, far-off, I heard the rapping noise that had lured Louise down the staircase that other night, two weeks before. It was over my head, and very faint—three or four short rattled taps, a pause, and then again, repeatedly repeated.

The sound of Mr. Winters' breathing was comforting; with the thought that there was help within call, something kept me from waking him. I did not move for a moment; ridiculous things Liddy had said about a ghost—I am not at all superstitious, except, perhaps, in the middle of the night, with everything dark—things like that came back to me. Almost beside me was the clothes chute. I could feel it, but I could see nothing. As I stood, listening, intently, I heard a sound near me. It was vague, inaudible. Then it ceased; there was an uneasy movement and a grunt from the foot of the circular staircase, and silence again. I stood perfectly still, hardly daring to breathe.

Then I knew I had been right. Some one was stealthily passing the head of the staircase and coming toward me in the dark. I leaned against the wall for support—my knees were giving way. The steps were close now, and suddenly I thought of Gertrude. Of course it was Gertrude. I put out one hand in front of me, but I touched nothing. My voice almost refused me.



When I Came To It Was Dawn.

There were several things that day that bothered me. About three o'clock Mr. Jamieson telephoned from the Casanova station and Warner went down to meet him. I got up and dressed hastily and the detective was shown up to my sitting room.

"No news?" I asked, as he entered. He tried to look encouraging without success. "It won't be long now, Miss Innes," he said. "I have come out here on a personal errand, which I will tell you about later. First I want to ask some questions. Did any one come out here yesterday to repair the telephone and examine the wires on the roof?" "Yes," I said promptly, "but it was not the telephone. He said the wires had been caused the fire at the stable. I went up with him my self, but he only looked around."

"Mr. Jamieson" added. "Good for you," he applauded. "Don't allow any one in the house that you don't trust, and don't let anybody in who is not clean, and who wears rubber gloves."

He tried to explain further, but he got a slip of paper out of his pocket book and opened it. "Listen," he said. "You heard the door developments. I want you to read it again. You're a clever woman, Miss Innes. Just as surely as I can tell, there is something in this house that is wanted very anxiously by a number of people. The lines are closing up, Miss Innes."

The paper was the one he had found among Arnold Armstrong's effects, and I recall it again. "By asking the police names, now it is possible to have your opinion as to whether it is a plan to get into one of the houses in the house."

I think I understand," I said slowly. "Some one is searching for the secret room, and the invaders—" "And the holes in the plaster—" "Have been in the progress of his—" "Or her—investigations?" "Her?" I asked. "Miss Innes," the detective said, getting up. "I believe that some one in the walls of this house is hidden some of the money, at least, from the Traders' bank. I believe, just as sure as I can tell, that young Walker brought here from California the knowledge of something of the sort, and, taking in his effort to reinstall Mrs. Armstrong and her daughter here, he, or a confederate, has tried to break into the house. On two occasions I think we succeeded."

"On this at least," I corrected. "And then I told him about the night before. I have been thinking hard," I concluded, and I do not believe the man at the head of the circular staircase was Dr. Walker. I don't think he could have got in and the voice was not his." Mr. Jamieson got up and paced the floor, his hands behind him. "There's something else that puzzles me," he said, stepping before me. "Who and what is the woman Nina Carrington? It was she who came here as Mattie Bliss, what did she tell Halsey that sent him racing to Dr. Walker's, and then to Miss Armstrong? If we could find that woman we would have the whole thing." "Mr. Jamieson, did you ever find that Paul Armstrong might not have died a natural death?" "That is the thing we are going to try to find out," he replied. And then Gertrude came in, announcing a man below to see Mr. Jamieson. "I want you present at this interview, Miss Innes," he said. May Riggs come up? He has left Dr. Walker and he has something he wants to tell us."



Riggs came into the room diffidently, but Mr. Jamieson put him at his ease. He kept a careful eye on me, however, and slid into a chair by the door when he was asked to sit down. "Now, Riggs," began Mr. Jamieson kindly. "You are to say what you have to say before this lady."

"You promised you'd keep quiet, Mr. Jamieson," Riggs plainly did not trust me. There was nothing friendly in the glance he turned on me. "Yes, yes, you will be protected. But first of all, did you bring what you promised?" Riggs produced a roll of papers from under his coat, and handed them over. Mr. Jamieson examined them with lively satisfaction, and passed them to me. "The blue-prints of Sunnyside," he said. "What did I tell you? Now, Riggs, we are ready."

"I'd never have come to you, Mr. Jamieson," he began, if it hadn't been for Miss Armstrong. When Mr. Innes was spirited away, like, and Miss Louise got sick because of it, I thought things had gone far enough. I'd done some things for the doctor before that wouldn't just bear looking at, but I turned a bit squeamish. "Did you help with that?" I asked, leaning forward.

"No, ma'am. I didn't even know of it until the next day when it came out in the Casanova Weekly Ledger. But I know you did it, all right. I'd better start at the beginning. "When Dr. Walker went away to California with the Armstrong family, I was in the town that when he came back he was married to Miss Armstrong and we all expected it. First thing I knew I got a letter from him in the west. He seemed to be excited, and he said Miss Armstrong had taken a sudden notion to go home and he sent me some money. I was to watch for her to see if she went to Sunnyside and wherever she was, not to lose sight of her until he got home. I traced her to the ledge and I guess I scared her on the drive one night. Miss Innes."

And Riggs, I concluded. "I only wanted to make sure Miss Louise was all right. I was sure to see her and I tried to stop her and tell her some sort of a story to keep her from going, but she wouldn't listen. "And the broken chair in the hallway?" "Well, it's a chair of oak to rub her feet. It was broken by the fall of the comb and it was not the people here. It was broken by the fall of the comb and it was not the people here. It was broken by the fall of the comb and it was not the people here."

Well, I telegraphed the doctor while Miss Louise was in the hospital. Just as this is so before they came home with the baby I got another letter from him, go to watch for a woman who had been put out with smallpox. It was Nina Carrington, and the doctor made things pretty strong. I found any such woman looking around I was not to let a sight of her for a minute until the doctor got back. "Well, I would have had my hands full but the other woman didn't show up for a good while, and when she did the doctor was home."

Riggs, I asked suddenly, "did you get into this house a day or two after I took it, at night?" "I did not, Miss Innes. I have never been in the house before. Well, the Carrington woman didn't show up until the night Mr. Halsey disappeared. She came to the office late and the doctor was out. She waited around walking the floor and working herself into a passion. When the doctor didn't come back, she was in an awful way. She wanted me to put him and when he didn't appear, she called him names; said he couldn't see her. There was murder being done, and she would see him swing for it."

The Consoling Volume. There was a backward student at Balliol who, for failure to pass an examination in Greek, was "sent down." His mother went to see the master, Dr. Jowett, and explained to him what an excellent lad her son was. "It is a hard experience for him, this disgrace," said the old lady; "but he will have the consolation of religion, and there is always one hook to which he can turn." Jowett eyed her for a moment and then answered: "Yes, ma'am, the Greek grammar. Good morning."

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Galea, Kans.—"A year ago last March I fell, and a few days after there was corniness in my right side. In a short time a lump came and it bothered me so much at night I could not sleep. It kept growing larger and by fall it was as large as a hen's egg. I could not go to bed without a hot water bottle applied to that side. I had one of the best doctors in Kansas and he told my husband that I would have to be operated on as it was something like a tumor caused by a rupture. I wrote to you for advice and you told me not to get discouraged but to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did take it and soon the lump in my side broke and passed away."—Mrs. R. R. HUIE, 718 Mineral Ave., Galea, Kans.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Now They Sleep Indoors. George H. Beattie, jeweler in the old Arcade, and L. E. Ralston, auditor of the News, have jointly and severally decided that sleeping out in the open isn't all that it has been declared to be, says the Cleveland Leader. They were both in a deep snooze out at the Beattie farm, near Chagrin Falls, the other night, when a runaway team from the county fair city bumped into the lane leading up to the Beattie estate and came along at full speed.

Sound asleep, but dreaming of impending cancer, Ralston rolled out of his cot toward the north, and Beattie from his cot toward the south. The runaway horses dashed between the sleepers, upsetting everything in the way, but missing Beattie and Ralston by inches too narrow to be measured. Since that night Ralston has slept in his town house and Beattie has found shelter under the ample roof of his home on his big plantation.

A Question. A very bright young girl—What does transatlantic mean, mother? Mother—Across the Atlantic, of course; but you mustn't bother me. "Vera—Does 'trans' always mean across?" "Mother—I suppose it does. Now, if you don't stop bothering me with your questions I shall send you right to bed!" Vera (after a few minutes silence)—Then does transparent mean a cross parent?—Ideas

The Weeds Return. "Confound these election bets, any way!" grumbled Harker. "Loss heavy?" inquired his friend. "No, I won ten boxes of cigars and they were so rank I sold the whole lot to the corner tobacconist for a dollar." "Well, you made a dollar, anyway." "Yes, but that is not the worst of it. My wife saw the boxes in the window marked 'A Bargain, \$2,' and bought the whole lot to give me as a birthday present."

Win by Being Prepared. Those who are prepared for the worst are the ones who generally get the best of it.

"The Smack" of the "Snack" Post Toasties and Cream. A wholesome, ready-cooked food which youngsters, and older folks thoroughly enjoy. Let them have all they want. It is rich in nourishment and has a winning flavour. "The Memory Lingers" POSTUM CEREAL CO. LTD. Battle Creek, Mich.

The Northville Record

Published by NEAL PRINTING CO. Established 1889

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. All advertising bills must be settled monthly. Transient advertising in advance.

For Rent, For Sale, Wanted Found Lost, 1 cent per word for first, and 1/2 cent for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of thanks, eulogies, notices, and resolutions, 1 cent per word.

No false advertising nor unreliable patent, medicinal, advertising or anything bordering on the "obscure" is accepted at any price.

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday 8 P. M.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., OCT 7, 1910.

Representative Fred Burnham.

Representative Fred Burnham's opposition for member of the legislature from this district, is a Republican on the Democratic ticket. As a rule a Republican who accepts a nomination on a Democrat ticket or a Democrat who accepts a Republican nomination doesn't get a great surplus of votes from either side. Fred Burnham has served one term in the legislature and championed and voted for every progressive measure introduced before that body. He is, and has been, an earnest supporter of Charles E. Townsend for U. S. senator and is entitled to the loyal support of every Republican in the Third district. Mr. Townsend has been nominated, but for him to secure the election to the office of U. S. senator it will be necessary to elect a Republican legislature. Therefore a vote for Mr. Burnham is a vote for Charles Townsend and a vote against Mr. Burnham is a vote for a Democrat for U. S. senator. Beyond this however Mr. Burnham is entitled to the Republican vote because of faithful service in the past towards the people of Wayne county.

Comes As a Friend

A local newspaper is absolutely necessary to any community. It is the home paper that keeps the people of the community in touch with each other by giving them all the news of their own neighborhood and county. For that alone they are of value and worth far more than the small subscription price. They keep the local pride and progressive spirit aroused and in various ways are worth far more to a community than a community ever spends on them. The daily paper, with its large news service and quicker facilities may, in some instances, overshadow the weekly, but the weekly home paper fills a place in the hearts of the people that a daily cannot fill. It comes to your home as an old and tried friend while the daily enters as a stranger.

Not a Bit Envious.

Uncle Zeke, whose influential relative was showing him through the treasury department at Washington, was watching an expert engraver at work. "Well," he said, "every man to his trade. I don't suppose I could learn to do that in a year."

Causes of Quarrel Removed.

"Is your husband thoroughly domesticated by this time?" "Oh, yes. He never has any loose change in his pocket, and is careful not to leave any of his private letters lying around the house. We have little to quarrel about, now."—Cleveland Leader.

Flangeless Driving Wheels.

A remarkable French engine is used on a railroad noted for its extraordinary sharp curves. The drive wheels are flangeless, and to keep the engine from leaving the track it is necessary to resort to an arrangement of guiding wheels, revolving a right angle to the drivers and presenting flat surfaces against the inside of the rails.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. Willis is spending a few days with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sonneburk and family visited Novi relatives Sunday.

Miss Hattie Page visited friends at Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Hunt of Pontiac visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Priest, last week.

George Brillmeyer of Alma was calling on friends here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Louie Beal of Mason City, Iowa, was calling on friends in town Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Mover spent part of last week with Mrs. James Gray at South Lyon.

Miss Mamie Gibson of Ypsilanti was the guest of O. S. Harger and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Teagan and daughter, Grace, of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Lizzie Teagan.

L. A. Babitt accompanied his daughter, Marion, to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Saturday.

M. F. Van Keuran and family of Detroit spent Sunday with Fred Van Sickle and family.

Mrs. J. J. Marks returned the latter part of last week from a two weeks' visit in Detroit.

Mrs. A. W. Miller and daughter, Ernestine, of Detroit visited in town Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Susie Ervatt of Flint was the guest of Northville friends and relatives over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lawrence were over Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence.

Wallace Ross, who has been visiting in Carr, Colo., the past three months, arrived home Saturday.

Mrs. A. J. Welsh and Mrs. Frank Chapman visited friends in Ann Arbor the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Roy Van Valkenburg returned Monday evening from an extended visit with her parents in Port Huron.

Miss Ruth Simpson of South Lyon has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. N. C. Schrader, several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cook and mother, Mrs. Ida Volght, of Detroit spent over Sunday with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Burr Cavell of Detroit were over Sunday guests of their brother, J. B. Cavell, and family.

Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome attended the Synodical meetings of the Woman's Missionary societies at Bay City this week.

Mrs. Wm. Brekenshaw and daughter, Mrs. James Meagher, of Oxford were guests of H. Priest and family over Sunday.

Miss Charlotte Bulech, who has been visiting Rev. and Mrs. Jerome, left on Wednesday morning for Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. Clark and son, Clarence, and Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, of Detroit were Sunday guests at the home of Spencer Clark and family.

E. B. Cavell was a Pontiac caller Sunday. Mrs. Cavell and daughter returned home with him after spending the week there.

The Misses Hazel Smitherman and Lillian Jesson of Plymouth were guests of the former's cousin, Miss Ina Smitherman, Sunday.

Mrs. John Fleming, who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. E. Murdoch, will return to her home in Windsor, Canada, Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Robinson and daughter of Detroit were guests of Capt. and Mrs. Noble at "The Grove" on south Center street Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Children left Tuesday for Crookston, Minn., where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. H. B. Noble, for a month.

Mrs. C. M. Joslin and Mrs. B. Freydl returned home last Thursday night from Buffalo, N. Y., where they have been visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Will Lawrence and daughter of Detroit have been spending the week with S. J. Lawrence and wife and J. J. Marks and wife. Mr. Lawrence was out for Sunday.

Remember the Millinery Opening at Mrs. McJully's Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct 7 and 8.

Most housekeepers are using K. C. Baking Powder these days. A single trial shows it to be a great improvement over the old-style Baking Powders and a fine economy in any household. K. C. costs less, works better.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Do you use Baking Powder? Don't fail to get a copy of "The Cook's Book"—a fine collection of special recipes by Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, the noted authority. Free to users of K. C. Baking Powder.

Send the certificate from a 25 cent can of K. C. Baking Powder and this notice to Jacques Mfg. Co., Chicago. If you haven't tried K. C. Baking Powder, order from your grocer now. You will be more than pleased and delighted with "The Cook's Book."

Soother itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Brabyn of Detroit were Sunday visitors at R. R. McKahan's.

Chas. Stark of Sutton's Bay was the guest of his nephew, W. D. Stark, this week.

Mrs. Alice Whitaker and Mrs. Bion Brigham of Detroit have been guests of Mrs. Maude Bennett this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Vanatta of South Lyon visited their daughter, Mrs. W. D. Stark, and family over Sunday.

Miss Margaret Van Valkenburg and Mrs. Fred Van Valkenburg spent Monday with the latter's sister, Mrs. J. C. Coyne, of Detroit.

R. R. McKahan and wife attended the Millard Fair Thursday of last week and were entertained by Postmaster Crawford and wife.

Mrs. John Ziegler of Waltz, Mrs. Wealthy Stuffleb of Flat Rock and Mrs. Lou Beal of Mason City, Iowa, were guests of Mrs. C. J. Ball Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Y. Murdock and daughter, Dorothy, of Ypsilanti visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, from Friday until Sunday. Mr. Murdock spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Edward Hines and children of Detroit were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Whaling of that place spent Sunday here.

School Notes.

[By a Pupil]

Mrs. Pepper visited the Kindergarten, Tuesday.

Florence McPherson entered the Kindergarten this week.

Judith and Lloyd Green entered the Fifth grade Tuesday.

Carroll Ambler of the First grade is back in school this week.

No tardy marks for the Sixth grade during the first month.

Lewis Splaks entered the Fourth grade on Wednesday morning.

The new monthly plan books are a great help in the lower grades.

Lynden and Juanita Pullen of the Kindergarten have moved away.

The Morgen twins Willis and Ward entered the First grade Monday.

The wireless outfit in the High school is ready to be put to work.

Irene Kidd has left the Third grade to attend school in Detroit.

All the grades enjoyed the ball holiday very much Friday afternoon.

Foreign pupils continue to enter the High school, now numbering forty-one.

A new picture "The Shrine Madonna" in detail, adorns the Eighth grade walls.

Jane Lundau of the Kindergarten will be absent for some time with a broken arm.

In a Sixth grade spelling contest for the month the B division won by several points.

Harold Bloom brought a very pretty picture for the Kindergarten room this week.

The Seventh grade B Language class are now working on Riley's "Knee-Deep in June."

The Tenth grade Algebra class enjoyed one of those popular "tests" Tuesday morning.

The school Board has furnished the High school with several recitation benches with arm rests.

Mable Gray of the Third grade was absent from school the first part of the week on account of sickness.

"The Little Artist" stencils and "The Sentence Builder" are new materials in the Kindergarten room.

The Superintendent told stories to the Kindergarten and First grade for their morning exercises Thursday.

Catherine Curtis and Elizabeth Lapham were ties in a spelling match in the First grade Friday morning.

"The Boy Scouts" of America and England have greatly interested the Eighth grade during morning exercises this week.

The B class of the Seventh grade were delightfully entertained by the A class last Thursday. A fine program was given.

The Fifth grade is commencing the study of birds and with much interest are watching the birds go south for the winter.

The Fifth grade organized a Scout club Tuesday and found it worked nicely.

The leaders are Fred Raymond and Earl Alexander.

Every report card given out in this grade Monday soon was signed and returned before Wednesday morning. May it always be thus.

The first grade and Kindergarten had morning exercises together Friday in the First grade room. Miss Wills gave a talk on the life of Thomas A. Edison.

Members of the Sixth grade who received one hundred in spelling are Clark Curtis, Alice Cunningham, Dorothy Dubuar, Clara Gladding, Wendell Miller, Margaret Stanton, Don Vanatta and Aetha Yerkes.

Fourteen signers have been secured for a petition asking for a night school for those unable to attend the High school. If you are interested communicate with the superintendent at once. If started, this night school will be for men of all ages and conditions.

The teachers are anxious to have the parents take notice of the pupils' report cards and will be glad to talk over their deficiencies with you. The purpose of these reports are to keep the parents informed on the general progress of the pupil. Ninety is the passing mark.

The School Savings bank deposit for the week ending Friday, September 23, was \$1461. The deposits by grades was as follows: Kindergarten \$56; First \$92; Second \$133; Third \$225; Fourth \$24; Fifth \$10; Sixth \$267; Seventh \$200; Eighth \$35; High school \$550.

An unexpected fire alarm was sent in to the grades Thursday morning. At the first ring of the bell all the windows came down in a flash, to prevent a draught and a fire spreading, and in just exactly one third of a minute every pupil was out of every room and down off the porch. This is a great improvement over the last record which was three quarters of a minute.

The deposit last Friday was the highest that it has been this year, being \$3049. This week we expect an improvement in the Fourth and other grades which would have had a good deposit last time if a half holiday had not been in order. The deposit by grades was: Kindergarten \$69; First \$375; Second \$289; Third \$56; Fourth \$25; Fifth \$110; Sixth \$195; Seventh \$177; Eighth \$140; High school \$560.

The pupils of the Fourth grade B class are sub-divided into three smaller divisions for their drills on the multiplication tables with Nellie Floyd as assistant teacher over one division, William Moshimer over the second and Ruth Preston over the third, thus entering into a contest. The winning party will be literally rewarded.

Fall and Winter Millinery Opening at Mrs. G. A. Pinback's, Northville, Oct. 7 and 8.

"The best Baking Powder at any price" is the verdict of those who try K. C. Baking Powder. Pure and wholesome. Save you 30 cents on a pound can.

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Buy Your Corsets at

THE WHITE HOUSE

The hundreds of pairs we have sold is a proof that our Corsets are right, 50c \$1, 1.50, 2, \$3 pr

Black Petticoats—Big shipment from an Eastern man'fr. 79c, 88, \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, \$3

Dress Skirts—Black, Blue, Brown and Grey at \$2.75 to \$8.50

Blankets and Comfortables, lots to choose from

Tailor-Made Waists from 75c to \$5.00

Black Silk Waists \$2.00 to \$5.00

Pillow Towels 10c, 25c and 50c

Lunch Cloths, splendid patterns 50c to \$1.75

Linen Table Cloths and Napkins to match.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

Here it is, in a NUT SHELL

We make PHOTOGRAPHS for a living GUARANTEE to please you.

We will appreciate YOUR patronage.

We know we can save you MONEY

If you want Photographs just walk right in our Studio and say so, pick out the kind you want and let us get busy.

We do Photo Framing and Enlarging.

The Northville Art Studio

L. L. BALL, Photographer

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

It Pays to Advertise in the Record Want Column.

You receive FOUR PER CENT on funds left a year or longer with the UNION TRUST COMPANY, of Detroit; three and one-half per cent is paid after the first six months. Besides this satisfactory yield, you always feel assured of the absolute safety of the principal, on which the interest is computed. Inquiry in person or by letter is welcomed.

Union Trust Company

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Our Two Leaders!

This week we are showing one of our leaders in an All-Wool Suit for Boys, all sizes and we are going to place them on sale Saturday morning at \$3.50

Bring your boy in and let us fit him to one of these popular-priced suits.



Happy Women.

Plenty of them in Northville, and Good Reason for it.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, after years of backache suffering, days of misery, nights of unrest, the distress of urinary troubles, the desire for relief and cure? No reason why any Northville reader should suffer in the face of evidence like this: Mrs. J. H. Taylor, Center St., Northville, Mich., says: "I have no satisfaction in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. Some years ago I suffered from backache and pains across my kidneys and at that time I took Doan's Kidney Pills; procuring them from Murdock Bros., Drug Store. They lived up to the claims made for them, relieving the backache and other annoyances and helping me in every way. Another member of the family who took Doan's Kidney Pills also received great benefit. 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.

The hours for sprinkling hereafter will be from 12 to 2 p. m. Wm. Penfield is the possessor of a new "Oakland 40" touring car. L. W. Simmons' new house on Wing street is nearly completed. T. G. Richardson has a fine new four passenger "Herreshoff" car. A fine new gilt sign adorns the front of Chas. A. Ponsford's store. The Children's Carnival will be held on Saturday, Oct. 29, lasting all day. Wallace Ross is now N. E. Bogart's assistant in the cooperative delivery. Miss Ina Smithman will take a vacation next week when she will visit in Fenton.

Charles Thornton and family will occupy the A. W. Miller house on north Center street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hanks have moved into the rooms over Mrs. Tinham's millinery store.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schoultz attended the funeral of the former's father in Wayne Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Weber has moved into the house with Mr. and Mrs. King Allen on Walnut street.

Dr. Schuyler of Ann Arbor has moved here and now occupies the McComber building on Main street.

Will Moffit and family and Fred Moffit and family now occupy the Van Zile house on east Main street.

Work on the new Richardson bungalow on High street is progressing nicely. The frame is up and enclosed.

Ed. Smith and family have moved from the Garner house on Mill street to the Frank Lyon house on east Cady street.

T. J. Perkus and wife left Saturday for their home in Bennington. They will be greatly missed by their many friends.

Harry Talft is the new assistant in the Northville State Savings bank in place of Howard West, who will attend the U. of M.

John Cole, the crack rifle shot of Detroit, will be here Saturday afternoon and give an exhibition shoot with both rifle and shot gun.

The members of the "Jolly 409" pedro club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons on Saturday evening and re-organized.

Mrs. Mabel Chapman entertained the girls from the Plymouth Labor story at her home Friday evening. Games and refreshments were enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Amanda Wilbitz died in Seattle, Wash., Sept. 30th, after an illness of twenty six years. She was the wife of Wm. Wilbitz, a former resident of Northville.

A central heating plant for the school buildings will be one of the propositions to be considered in the future. A new boiler for the old building is necessary now.

Albert Holmes, who has been attending the M. A. C., was taken very ill with appendicitis last week and on Thursday underwent an operation. He is getting along nicely. Mrs. Holmes is at Lansing helping care for him.

A reunion of the Gyde family was held at the Park House Sunday. About twenty-four were present and all enjoyed the occasion. Mrs. Gyde and daughter, Mrs. Fred Burch of Plymouth, left Tuesday for a six months' stay in the west.

Millinery Opening at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's Oct. 7 and 8.

Come in and see the Fall hats at Mrs. McNally's Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 7 and 8.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

B. G. Webster is very low and his recovery is doubtful.

Both Millinery stores close at 7 o'clock p. m. beginning Monday, Oct. 10.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Beal moved here Saturday from Jackson onto C. C. Chadwick's farm east of town on the base line.

Wednesday was "cleaning up" day at the Methodist church and those who did the work deserve a great deal of credit for the nice clean appearance of the interior of the building.

The regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held next Wednesday evening. As this is the last meeting before inspection every member is urged to be present and all officers are requested to meet one half-hour early for practice.

The "First 500" club met at the home of Mrs. Georgie Tinham on Tuesday evening and re-organized their club. They elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Angie Hueston; vice pres., Mrs. G. C. Robertson; sec. and treas., Mrs. N. C. Schrader.

To be sure the department stores tell you that if their goods are not satisfactory you can return them Sure! But you have to pay express or freight both ways and you decide to keep them. If your home merchants' goods are not satisfactory you take them back and it costs you nothing.

W. H. Ambler has purchased the Barrett home on Dunlap street of Elmer DeKay who bought it at the administration sale the forepart of September. Consideration, \$2,500. This Barrett property is one of the nicest on the street and Mr. and Mrs. Ambler will occupy it as their home the first of December.

Men have various ways of carrying money. Grocers, butchers and millers carry it in a wad. Bankers in clean bills, laid full length in a pocketbook. Brokers only fold the bill once, fobbing the money as it were. The young business man carries it in his vest pocket. Farmers and drovers in their inside pockets, whether it be \$50 or fifteen cents. Printers don't have to bother with any at all.

Dr. John N. Swartz of Detroit has made a trade for his city property with W. H. Ambler for his house and lot on Cady street. Dr. Swartz is one of Detroit's prominent physicians and it is said that his intentions are to open up a sanatorium here for which he believes the Ambler property particularly well adapted. In the deal Mr. Ambler gets a fine nine room brick residence in Detroit just off the West Boulevard.

Methodist Church Notes. By the Pastor.

The regular Sunday morning and evening services will be conducted by the pastor.

The Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6 o'clock will be held by Miss Harrison. Everbody welcome.

The Finance committee met Wednesday evening. The treasurer's report for the past year indicated a prosperous financial condition.

Announcement. Dr. G. R. Craig, dentist, formerly of Detroit, has opened a newly equipped dental parlor in the Lapham Bank building. Crown and bridge work a specialty.

Poor Example for Humanity. Pigs delight to bark and bite, for God hath made them so. Let them have the monopoly.

BAKE-DAY. Do you look forward to Bake-Day each week with a certain keen interest and pleasant anticipation? Under the right conditions it should be one of the real pleasures of housekeeping. New, clever recipes and a certainty of success in everything you bake are what make the fascination.

"The Cook's Book" will give you the recipes—a splendid collection by Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, the noted authority. K. C. Baking Powder will give you the certainty. Absolutely no failures. Guaranteed the best at any price, or money refunded.

Get a 25 cent can of K. C. Baking Powder at once from your grocer. Send in the certificate you will find to Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago, with this article, and "The Cook's Book" will be mailed you free. A combination hard to beat! "The Cook's Book" and K. C. Baking Powder. You'll be more than pleased.

Mrs. G. A. Tinham will have a Millinery Opening Oct. 7 and 8.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Jones—Bewley.

The marriage of Miss Harriett K. Bewley and Mr. Buddington W. Jones took place, September 27, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bewley, Calgary, Can., in the presence of a large number of invited guests. The house was beautifully decorated in green and white. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Kirby of the Central Methodist church of that place, after which a four course luncheon was served.

The bride is a native of Sheridan, Oregon and went to Calgary in early spring.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Jones of Novi, and is well known here. He is a graduate of the Northville High school and in the year 1907 graduated from the law department of the U. of M. He then went West and is practicing law in Portland, Oregon. His many Northville and Novi friends wish him all kinds of joy and prosperity.

Presbyterian Church Notes. By the pastor.

Next Sunday will be observed as Rally Day in the Sunday school. We want to see every teacher and pupil present at that time.

The pastor attended the installation of Rev. B. F. Farber at Plymouth on Tuesday evening and gave the charge to the new pastor.

The sermon next Sunday evening will be on "Three Overworked Bible Characters." These are the Poor Widow, the Weak Brother and the Dying Thief.

The Ladies' Missionary society will meet with Mrs. E. H. Lapham next Wednesday afternoon. "Persia" and "Mormonism" will be the topics.

Baptist Church Notes. The B. Y. P. U. will hold a bake sale Saturday, Oct. 15.

Services morning and evening as usual. Mr. Job Scott, missionary from Japan, will speak at the evening service. He will also address the meeting of the B. Y. P. U.

Be sure and see the new Fall and Winter hats at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's, Northville, Oct. 7 and 8.

What They Are Paying. The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, white—\$ 90. Wheat, red—\$ 82. Oats, new—57. Scaled corn—67. Hulled bayonet—\$17.00. Hogs dressed—\$12.00. Cattle—\$7.00. Lambs—\$8.00. Beehives—75 per lb. Van extra—\$1.00. Eggs—24c. Butter—21c.

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 6:10 a. m. (very hot weather until 10 p. m. for Farmington and Pontiac at 6 a. m. and hourly until 11:00 p. m. and 12:15 a. m. for Farmington. Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. Cars leave Northville at 11:15 p. m. for Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 a. m. and to Wayne only, at 11:20 a. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:48 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only) also at 6:20 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 4:30 a. m. and hourly to 8:30 p. m. also to 10 p. m. and midnight. Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 8:45 a. m. (except Sunday), 2:15 p. m. and hourly to 9:30, 10:45 p. m. and 12:25 a. m. West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Sarnia connect at Sarnia.

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

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

Read! If No One Will Start A Bank Account For You Start One Yourself! A Dollar Will Do It! Lapham State Savings Bank NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



Doc Says== THERE is only one way to Conduct a Successful Clothing Business— That's to Make Good Every Time

Good Merchants sell what you ask for. The "Green Goods" man pretends to sell his victim what he wants but gives him something else instead.

No Reputable merchant will offer you a substitute when you call for a standard advertised article.

Now we can offer that assortment in its highest and best form.

The Kirschbaum Clothes

The house with the All-Wool policy. Let us show you the Kirschbaum Styles—You'll not be under any obligation to buy.

The following is a partial list of the good things we are showing:

- Carhart's Working Clothes and Gloves
The Staley Underwear
The Everwear Hosiery
The Newland Hat
The D & C Looscarf Collar
Cluett & Peabody's Shirt
The High Rock Fleece Lined Underwear

Let us show you the good things—You are under no obligation to buy.

Wm. Gorton

77 Main St. North Side. Whipple Store.

"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.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET. FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS. F. A. MILLER, Propr. 109 Main St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES BLACKS. 156 WOODWARD AV.

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Killing a Man-Eating Lion

By Dr. W. J. Ansorge, M. A., LL. D., M. R. C. S., L. R. C. P.



LIONS have occasion ally been met with and shot at Mombasa, at Fajoa, a thousand miles from the coast. Between these two extreme points there are, as might be expected, certain localities where the sportsman anxious to bag a lion has a better chance of finding one. As a general principle, lions follow the big game, and wherever zebras, antelopes and gazelles abound, lions are not far off.

Some travelers never cross the game stocked Athi plains without seeing lions, the late Mr. Dick once saw fourteen of them, and it is reported that a score of lions have been seen together at one and the same time. I have crossed the Athi plains six times without seeing a live lion; though once I picked up the fine skull of an aged lion at the Stony Athi, hyenas having just devoured the king of beasts. On another occasion, when the grass was about three feet high, I was stalking a waterbuck near the Athi river, when my gun bearers declared they had seen a lion switching his tail and disappearing into the adjoining copse, and they persuaded me to keep from the gloomy thorn copse at a respectful distance.

On my fourth journey, I was warned by the missionaries at Kibwezi not to camp at Ngomoni, because a man-eating lion was haunting the neighborhood. I had at the time amongst my porters a man who camped at Ngomoni a few weeks before with another caravan. According to his story, he must have had a wonderful escape, for the lion pounced on him and carried off as a blanket and the "tiny tent" which he lay sheltered. The porter, however, escaped unhurt from Kibwezi to Ngomoni is twelve miles, but my caravan were in such a dread of spending the night at Ngomoni, that they begged me to pitch on to the next camp on the Teavo river, nine miles farther. We therefore marched for three days, crossed the Teavo river and camped.

Simba Attacks by Night

It was a bright night, and most of the porters were in the open air, by their campfires. As I dreamt there could be any danger, so all thought that the lion had been left many miles behind us at Ngomoni. I felt uncomfortable, and kept looking on my bed. I could not sleep. I looked out of my tent, saw that the lion had been lying around the clearing in the moonlight, and then started into the thicket. It was a very dark night, and I was very much startled. I followed him from Ngomoni and found him across the Teavo river. My dog had followed him. He growled loudly at one of the porters. This was my fourth journey, without ever meeting with a lion. At the moment I was looking at my horse, and I thought that I had to my "You shik" to give him the wind sets a few days. Since that night I never like to venture outside the circle of campfires on a dark night, however safe they may consider the surrounding country.

Less than a month to my tent, I lay down on my camped when I heard a horrid growling sound. I went to the door. The next moment there were shrieks and cries. In a second every man was up, and shouting "Simba! Simba! Lion, Lion!" Dashing out with a loaded revolver I found that the man-eater had carried off one of the porters.

The Victim Rescued

The wounded man was carried to my tent. He had a fearful wound in the upper part of the thigh, where the lion's jaws had seized him. As I had a surgical requisite at hand, he was soon bandaged up, and he remained that night under my tent. No one ventured to go to sleep as we fully expected the baffled man-eater would make another attempt before dawn. The injured man was in great pain, and his moans were distressing. He told us a remarkable story—that though the lion had seized him and was carrying him off, he was still asleep, that his shouts woke him up and he was so bound up that he himself was the one being carried off by the lion, and then he clasped his arms around the lion's neck and screamed.

We were all wondering why the lion did not pay us another visit, but it was explained next morning. A number of Wakamba natives on their way to Mombasa to barter their sheep and goats for cloth, beads and brass wire, had passed us. They camped for the night about half an hour farther on. The man-eater had visited them instead, and had carried off a native and devoured him. The others fled. The road next day bore plain evidence of their headlong flight, being littered with beads, broken provision bags, and some leather garments.

With early dawn we left Teavo; the injured porter we carried in a hammock. We saw the footprints of the lion along the dusty road apparently following the Wakamba. Two of my men declared that they saw the brute about mid day, standing panting under a shady bush by the roadside, with the tongue hanging out of his mouth. I hurried up to them with a loaded rifle, but saw nothing except the footprints, which here turned off the road. We made a double march and reached the camp at Nditi in safety, and saw nothing further of the lion for the rest of the journey. The wounded man progressed favorably and on our reaching Mombasa, he insisted on walking in the procession, supporting himself with a stick. He refused to be carried or to be assisted by others. The safe homecoming of a caravan to Mombasa is generally a day of rejoicing with the porters.

Two Lions in the Grass

On my fifth journey—it was Lake Nakuru—I had my first shot at a lion. I was returning to camp, and within sight of it, when I observed a black "sinking" round the base of a hillock. Intending to get a shot at him, I hurried up the hillock. As I reached the top, I heard shouts of "Simba! Simba! (Lion, Lion)!" I naturally turned round to see who were shouting and then I heard some of the men call out that

showed it must be a lioness with her cub. The tracks were so fresh that it was evident the beasts had been disturbed by my approach, and in this immediate neighborhood, and it was not pleasant to find myself unarmed, and in such proximity to them. I retraced my steps pretty sharply and beat a hurried retreat, thanking Providence for bringing me safely back to the station. I told the men what I had seen, and inquired if they knew that there were lions so near to us. I received the disturbing news that a man-eating lion had harassed the neighboring Wanyoro village for the last month, and that it had carried off four of the villagers. The inhabitants had deserted their homes en masse, and had fled for safety to another village; but hitherto the man-eater had not visited the Soudanese settlement.

Darkness sets in about 5 p. m., and though I ventured by myself only sixty yards from my hut, I found next morning that for the second time I must have been pretty close to the man-eater, as his track was but six inches from mine. I realized how the merciful God had twice that day preserved me from death. Soon afterwards, news was brought me that the man-eater had just attempted to carry off a woman at the nearest Wanyoro village, but was driven off, presumably with firebrands by men who had happened to be near her. This alarming news was shortly followed by my cow stampeding. She was tied to a peg, close to the Soudanese watch fire. Tearing herself loose, she bolted like mad. She never stopped until she reached a distant village, whence she was returned to me next day. The Soudanese on guard declared that he saw the lion crouching and trying to spring upon the cow, when fortun-

ately, she just tore herself loose in time and escaped. It was too dark for him to aim, or he would have fired his rifle.

The Man-Eater Appears Again

The general excitement was increasing, when suddenly terrific screams of pain arose from the Soudanese village, followed by soldiers firing off their rifles in every direction under the belief that they had seen the man-eater here, there and everywhere. The brute certainly seemed ubiquitous. I felt uncomfortable at the thought that the bullies might knock some of us over. With the help of the native officers, we put a stop to this haphazard shooting which was endangering our lives more than the man-eater's. On hurrying to the scene of the screams, I found that the man-eater had entered a hut, the door having foolishly been left open and tried to carry off one of our Soudanese soldiers. The huts are crowded together, and have a red fence round each, and narrow paths and winding entrances lead to each separate enclosure. It was therefore no easy matter, even for a lion, to carry off its prey. Owing to the general hubbub the lion had dropped the man. As in the Teavo case, I was fortunately at hand to dress the wounds. There were ten of them. A scratch, about two inches long, had splintered the heel bone. I removed a piece of the bone about the size of a shilling. This was one of the minor wounds, the worst were in the thigh. The man ultimately made a good recovery, and so did the woman who was injured earlier.

Narrow Escape When Unarmed

To allay the excitement and to calm the people, I told them I would kill

A Goat for Bait

I advised the men to retire to their huts, and to see that their doors were firmly secured. As regards my own hut, this was easier said than done, as the door was only a reed screen leaning against the aperture, which it failed to close. But natives usually take the precaution of fixing two vertical poles inside the hut, so that the reed screen slides between them, and is retained in position, the door is then firmly closed, or some faggots placed transversely. Having dispersed the crowd, I determined to put a bait for the man-eater, and to sit up and watch for him.

We tied a young goat to a tree a few feet from my door. The night was very dark, and I was obliged to kindle a fire to enable me to see the forsight of my rifle. Then the silent and dreary watch began. As the hours crept on, the stillness and the darkness told me I had had a fatiguing day. In the early morning I had marched from Wakibara to Fajoa, afterwards I had attended to patients, and then came the lively doings of the evening. By and by I caught myself nodding. If the man-eater had chosen to pass my hut once more, it could have had me, notwithstanding the loaded rifle on my knees. At 3:30 a. m. I gave up the struggle to keep awake, and resolving to set a trap for the lion, I went to bed.

At 8 a. m. next morning I began

nor had I. But I hit on the following plan. I constructed a sort of picture frame, the trap-door resting in the forked ends of the two perpendicular pieces. Attaching a rope to the middle of the lower horizontal stick, even a slight tug withdrew the supporting framework, and caused the heavy trap-door to fall down into the required position and thereby to shut the cage most effectively. The rope went to the farthest end of the case, and there, passing over a horizontal pole and returning in the direction of the door, had its end securely tied to a goat placed as a bait inside the trap.

The Lieutenant's Bravery

The goat had previously had its legs tied, so as to render it quite helpless. Of course the principle I went upon was that the lion would not stop to devour its prey, but would seize it and try to carry it off, and therefore would pull on the rope to which the goat was tied, and thus close the trap-door. As the lion had refused to accept the goat we had placed for it as a bait out in the open air on the previous night, we built a native hut over the trap, and the lion trap was completed. Just before dark we baited the trap and awaited the result. Everybody in the village was warned to be inside his hut before dusk and to see that his door was securely fastened. Though a tiger man-eater, having once tasted human flesh is said never after to prefer it to all other flesh, I do not know if the lion man-eater resembles it in this predilection, but it would seem it does, for this particular lion refused to take the goat twice offered, him as a bait on two successive nights.

The Soudanese lieutenant, Said Jabara, was eating his evening meal the next night at the door of his hut,

a terrific blow at the dead lioness, smashing her skull. The women joined in the uproar with their shrill female-scream of "he-he-he-he-he" ad infinitum, only stopping when quite out of breath. This was meant as a sort of triumph chant.

On my sixth journey—we had pitched our tents at "Campy-Simba" 1. e., the camp of lions—we saw four animals in the distance a mile or two off. No one could make out what they were. I came to the conclusion they must be wart-hogs, because the body seemed unusually long and legs comparatively short. As far as the hills and treeless ground was covered with short grass, only here and there a patch of grass three feet high would dot the undulating surface. Accompanied by my gun-bearer, I tried to get as near as I could before attempting a shot. The place was too open to make stalking possible or practicable. Three of the animals trotted off to the left, one went off to the right in the direction of our camp. This one I followed. I felt more than ever convinced it was a wild boar, as it constantly placed its head near the ground and only occasionally raised it to look at us as we followed it. Our persistent pursuit seemed to annoy it, and it went to hide in a patch of high grass.

A Too Hasty Shot

With my rifle ready, I cautiously approached the patch, but as I could not make out where the animal might be, I said to my gun-bearer: "I have lost it." The patch of grass extended perhaps for a quarter of a mile. Suddenly a long tail switched upward, and instantly a huge lion raised himself up and gave a fierce deep growl. Up went my rifle and I fired. The lion was fully two hundred yards off, the bullet almost grazed his head. The act was automatic; the shock of unexpected facing a lion must have paralyzed volition, or I would most certainly not have risked at that distance my only shot, on which the life of the two of us might have depended.

This brings to my mind a passage in a medical lecture I once attended. The lecturer, to impress the medical students with the proximity of certain nerve centers in the brain, used "Eve and the apple" as an illustration. "This is the center for sight," he said—"Eve saw the apple"—and this is the center for movement of the arms—"Eve stretched out her hand for it"—In my case the sight of the lion prompted the defensive motion of my arms. Fortunately for me, the lion turned and bounded off. I reloaded my rifle and hurried after it, eager to shoot it and to secure such a splendid brute. But though it seemed to be merely fleeing, and my gun bearer and I were running, as if it were a lion, the lion had actually fled further away and finally appeared beyond the undulating ridges. When we reached camp I was greeted by my companion with the remark that a lion had been in sight of the camp and had disappeared in the bush near us; that he had gone to look for it, but had seen no trace of it.

The whole caravan was greatly excited, saying the lion was crouching in the long grass, and would walk till dark, and then pay us an unpleasant visit. Having rested my rifle, I went once more after the lion, but I followed a different plan to what my companion had tried. As the lion had crossed the camp road, I went to track him instead of looking for him at haphazard. I found the footprints, and several of my men now systematically tracked him for me. The trail led downwards to a grassy dell. Just then a couple of partridges flew up and settled in a patch of grass on the higher ground. I exchanged my rifle for a gun, and thought I might as well bag a partridge for supper, whilst my men went tracking towards the dell. The boy who had carried the gun accompanied me, though the gun was now in my own hands.

As I skirted the edge of the grass patch, I noticed a peculiar opening at one spot, as if a longish animal had entered there. I said to my boy: "I am sure the lion has passed here," but I never dreamt the lion my men were tracking down hill could at that moment be so near to me near the summit of the hill. I had passed the spot half a dozen yards when curiosity prompted me to go back and to have another look at it. Balancing myself on my left foot with my fowling piece held unconcernedly in my hands, I was leisurely turning the grass this way and that with my right foot. When the same huge lion, just as it did on the former occasion, except that it was now only a few yards from me, sprang up, lashed its tail furiously, and growled or rather snarled at me. My boy was paralyzed with fear. I could see how both his hands went up and his fingers curled inwards, and then he gave a yell of terror. As on the previous occasion, the sudden shock deprived me of the sensation of fear, but automatically my hands endeavored to shoot back the safety bolt of my gun and to get it ready for defense.

Before I could act the lion had ample time to have killed both of us; but once more it turned and fled. As the black tip of the tail disappeared over the next undulation, I got at last my gun in position and sent some small No. 5 shots at it, though I might as well have tickled the tip of the tail with a feather brush, as regards any harm I could have done with such tiny shot at that distance. But I was mad with myself at having lost such a splendid chance; only gradually better thoughts entered my head, and I felt thankful that twice this day Providence had saved me, in spite of my folly, from painful mutilation and probable death.

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"I WAS ABLE THIS TIME TO TAKE A BETTER AIM AND TO SEND THE BULLET CRASHING THROUGH ITS BODY."

to build the lion trap. Everybody helped willingly, although it was Friday, the Sunday equivalent to the Soudanese who are Mohammedans and who have consequently had this day conceded to them as their day of rest. First of all we made a firm stockade of stout perpendicular poles, to use these we lashed five stems laid horizontally one on top of the other; finally we planted an outer row of poles, perpendicular like the first row firmly and deeply into the ground. This gave us the sides of the cage. The top we closed in with horizontally laid tree trunks, on to which we piled large heavy stones till we felt satisfied that the fiercest lion could not possibly break out of this cage. The trap door consisted of seven heavy blocks of wood fastened together horizontally on top of each other and held in position by short perpendicular pieces on both sides. So far all went smoothly. But never having constructed a wild beast trap before, I was seriously puzzled how to make the trap door act.

Trying a Trap

There is something in this Robinson Crusoe life which stimulates the most uninventive intellect. It was an unpleasant predicament that, unless I found some means, the cage would very shortly be ready, and I placed in the ridiculous position of not knowing how to make the trap work. Inspiration came at last—I had asked the native officers, the Soudanese soldiers, the Swahili porters, my Arab servant, and the Wanyoro onlookers, to find out, if anyone could help me. They calmly assured me that they had never built a trap; in vain I told them—

when the man-eater suddenly entered his enclosure and bounded into the adjoining hut. With great presence of mind, the lieutenant at once hung burning brands in front of this hut and thus promptly made a prisoner of the man-eater.

The Rifle Goes the Work

It seemed a long while, though probably only a minute or two, before I succeeded in distinguishing the outline of the lion. I fired, but as I could not see very clearly the foresight of my rifle, I probably missed. The lion gave an ominous growl which was heard and received with mad shouts by the crowd surging around us at a safe distance. The brute bounded to the other end of the hut, but as it left the hind part exposed, I was able this time to take a better aim and to send the bullet crashing through its body. As it turned to escape by the door, I had time to reload—I was using a Martini-Henry rifle—and to give it a good shoulder shot. It staggered, and fell dead in the outer shed.

The man-eater turned out to be a lioness. It was gaunt and grim, old and emaciated. It had but five other wounds, in spite of the subsequent fusillade, besides the two inflicted by me; one of these five shots had carried off the little toe of the right fore-foot, the others were principally flesh wounds. It required seven men to carry the lioness to where I camped. There was a feeling of joy and relief that the man-eater was slain. I had to remain close to the body to prevent its being torn to pieces by the frenzied mob. Even then one of the Wanyaweri porters managed to dodge me and to deliver with a club

THE GENTLE SHEEP AS A RAPID FIRE MONEYMAKER.

An enormous number of sheep are coming into the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, which are being sent there by Western graziers on account of the scarcity of feed in that section of the country, and which must be sold at buyers' prices.

The states of Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, are well provided with good feed and an opportunity of this kind, if offered by one of the great dry goods houses or department stores of Chicago, would deplete three-quarters of the homes of that city of its womenkin inside of half an hour after the notice appeared. All they would want would be time enough to throw a few clothes over them; some wouldn't even stop to put on hats, in their hurry, thousands would forget the powder, none would stop to "paint," but every father's daughter of them would make a "B" line to hubbies' pants, and extract therefrom without leave, license or consent, all that there was to be found in the shape of cash, and then tumble over each other to be first on the spot.

Lots of these women would buy much more than they required, and would quietly hold over their purchases until the close of the sale, and then let loose their surplus stock upon their less wide awake friends, and reap thereby a harvest of "shekels" which we may take for granted would be at once returned to the trouser pockets of their husbands while those gentlemen still slept. That is the woman of it.

Let us take a lesson from her thrift and honest example. Extracting from the pockets of a shuddering spouse, under such circumstances is not robbery; it is only borrowing, and more than that, it is borrowing on account of that most beautiful of all female characteristics—thoughtful consideration—She did not wish to disturb the peaceful rest of her softly sleeping consort.

Sheep feeding at this particular time, and after the season of Western drought just experienced, will be most profitable to those who are fortunate enough to have the feed, and such as have, can in the course of sixty days turn over their money in such a satisfactory way as will add very largely to their bank accounts.

There is nothing in sight at the present moment, that offers a better and safer investment than the purchase of these sheep, in numbers that each buyer can accommodate, and nothing that offers so speedy and so certain a return.

Love's Crime.

George was a merry fellow, yet, surprising as it may seem, he was guilty of a grave charge, a criminal offense— theft, for he had not many times, stolen money from his fair sweet heart.

Maudie, one of the most lovable of girls, was equally guilty as an accessory, she received the stolen property. Each seemed to have perfect confidence in the other, however, and when evidence was pronounced by a properly qualified official, they tended to serve their time together.

They remained loyal to the end, neither making any effort to have their sentence abbreviated or shortened, but during the course of their long term together several small offenses were directly charged to them. J. W. B. in Pity.

Same With Political Party.

Teacher Now White, which would not rather have, was that of a pig or no third?

While—One (1910), Miss Teacher (sarcas-tically)—You would, eh? And why so?

While—Cause if you cut it into sixths I'll lose more of the juice.

Latest Mine Horror.

The Doctor—Of course, the operators in this anthracite and bituminous fields form a coalition.

The Professor—Then there will be nothing for the consumers to do but to coalesce.

(Slowly said.)

I hate to see a thing done by halves; if it be right, do it boldly, if it is wrong leave it undone—Gilpin.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS Electrotypes IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION 531 W. Adams St., Chicago

PIMPLES "I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good, but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and black-heads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them, I am recommending them to my friends. I feel like when I rise in the morning, I hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets." Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

Not Even an Earthquake

By M. J. PHILLIPS

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"Tell you what," said Tergott, "let's fire twenty shots apiece. Low score digs out and leaves a clear field to the other fellow. What you say?"

Disbrow said nothing for a time. He was considering his friend's proposition. They were both in love with Belle McNeé. Though they had worked side by side for a year, that fact had never been referred to before.

Tergott was fair-haired and blue-eyed. One looked at him and supposed Tergott to be frank and straightforward, whereas he was crafty and unreliable. Thin, dark, Disbrow was also belted by his looks. At first glance strangers thought him shy, whereas he was only shy. He had no genius of inventiveness or brilliancy—but he had a way of carrying through what he began.

The young men were mechanical draftsmen in a big western plant. The superintendent thought they were great. Tergott gave off bright ideas as a fire gives off sparks, but he could not snare them with practicality. Working on a Tergott idea, Disbrow pegged away until the thing was done, to the glory of the superintendent among his superiors. They were a handy pair to have around.

They were enthusiastic national guardsmen, and every Saturday half-holiday found them on the rifle range at practice. Just now they were lying on the thousand-yard point. Three-fifths of a mile away the thirty-six inch bull's-eye wavered in the heat mirage—a minute black speck that often seemed to wink out for a moment.

The rivals were both clever riflemen, but Disbrow was off form today. As he strained his eyes and



Tergott Was Heartily Sick of the Contest.

froze his muscles at the moment of firing, a distracting vision would float into his mind—a vision of his night, when Tergott and pretty Belle McNeé strolled down the street together as he came to call a man cannot shoot well when a girl's eyes glare the bull's-eye out of countenance and her curls of soft brown hair twist themselves about his trigger finger. Tergott knew all about arrows, but he is a stranger to bullets. Tergott, the quick, had noted his friend's abstraction and poor marks-manship, guessed the reason and so made his epochal proposition. He wanted Disbrow out of the way. He knew better than Disbrow himself how deep an impression that youth had made on Belle McNeé.

He rolled over on his back and looked nonchalantly up at the sky, while Disbrow was coming to a decision. A fierce anxiety was surging in the brain behind his comely face. He was afraid Disbrow would not accept his challenge; and he did not relish future months of rivalry. True to his nature, he wanted to bury Tergott through the straws.

Disbrow pondered silently. He did not attribute unworthiness to Tergott. He believed his friend and rival had challenged him impulsively, never dreaming that Tergott was taking an unfair advantage of his temporary lapse from form. He thought deeply. Finally, as Tergott was almost ready to yell from sheer nervous suspense, he said: "I'll take you, Bob."

So the momentous match began. They fired alternately. Tergott started brilliantly; his first four shots were bull's-eyes. Disbrow, steadily, gradually pulled himself together. He crept toward the "bull." The fifth shot was in the black.

When half the twenty shots had been fired, Tergott was heartily sick of the contest. He was still shooting well, but Disbrow was better. The gravity of the occasion sent abstraction flying and cleared his troubled brain.

A four would beat him, and Disbrow had been getting five steadily. Unless a miracle intervened, he was beaten.

A miracle did intervene. Disbrow choked down his breathing and the beating of his heart. His aim was perfect. But just as his finger squeezed the trigger, the sun-browned hills began to blur. The ground crept and trembled sickeningly. A baby earthquake was upon them.

Disbrow tried instinctively to release his pressure on the trigger, but his brain could not get the message to his fingers quickly enough. Just previously it had signaled the muscles to contract. As the quake joggled the muzzle of his rifle off the target, they did contract. The shot went wild.

The trembling was over in a few seconds. The frightened markers returned to the pit from which they had fled. In due time they signaled to the pair lying pale and thoughtful on the firing line. Disbrow had lost by three points.

He knew, and Tergott knew, that he had not lost fairly. The firing regulations do not intend that the rifleman shall buck earthquakes. But Tergott, the adroit, said quickly:

"Too bad about that miss. The wind veered, just before you fired. Did you beat the earthquake?"

Disbrow looked at him closely, with a loathsome acie at his heart. A man is likely to feel bereft when he has lost faith in a friend.

Tergott took it for granted, that everything was settled. He began to talk regretfully of Disbrow's early departure from New Vista. Next day he wrote to Spokane and got his rival a place with better pay. By subtle suggestion he set Disbrow's departure a scant two weeks ahead.

Disbrow had lost a friend and a sweetheart and the one hurt almost as much as the other. He tried to ease the latter wound by telling him self philosophically that Belle McNeé had never really been his sweetheart. They had been friends; and he had taken her to the beach and the theater. But she was friendly with Tergott, and went to places with him, too. Disbrow had intended telling her, when he had \$400 saved up, that he loved her.

But that was all off now. He had made a bargain with Tergott, and was going through with it. That Tergott was not playing fairly did not release him from responsibility.

The night before his going away day he went up to the fifth Mission street house. A lone Belle McNeé lived with her invalid mother. The girl was whole and lovely, smiling sweet, and she managed to make the tiny spot look like a home for her own character. Disbrow, as he looked in a department store.

They sat on the porch and watched the stars. Both did not talk much and when she did it was with a queer flippancy that made Disbrow in comfortable. It wasn't an occasion for flattery.

It was 11 o'clock before he got up to go. They shook hands the girl with a few jesting words that pleased Disbrow. There was a hard little smile on her face, as he could see by the rays of the electric light on the corner. His throat choked up, he could hardly get out the word Good-by.

But he did, somehow. At the gate he jumped as if someone had stuck a pin in him. For a voice was speaking to him, a strange broken, yearning little voice half-remembered, once that sent a million mad prickles along his skin.

"Tommy," it said, "I know. I made him tell me. Tommy, you only boy, you aren't going to let a little old earthquake beat you?"

Tommy went back in three bounds and gathered her to him, hugging, while the "was" went round his neck. He kissed her hair and her wet cheeks and her lips as he said over and over. Sweetheart, sweetheart sweetheart! Not even an earthquake—not even an earthquake!

Asking Too Much.

Minister Maya has given Spain the worst government she ever knew," exclaimed Pablo Iglesias, the fiery socialist leader, in the Cortes some months ago. This recalls an expression of an under secretary of the state of the time of Canovas.

"Spain asked of God a fertile soil. He has given her a soil in which to ripen all the best fruits of the earth. Spain asked God for beautiful women. He has given her the beautiful daughters of Granada and Seville. Spain asked God to give her rich and inexhaustible mineral treasures. He has given a profusion of mines. But when Spain asked God to give her good government he responded: 'What! Have I not given everything—a fertile soil, beautiful women, magnificent mineral treasures? And now you ask a good government! This is too much.'"—From Le Cilde Paris.

Mean of the Paper.

"I never was so provoked in my life."

What is the matter, my love?

"The paper this morning has an article concerning my new necklace and gives the value of it at the figure I named to the customs inspector when we reached New York. I feel like dying of mortification."

ATCHISON'S ORDER OF SPINS

Unmarried, and Contented Withal, They Have Mapped Out for Themselves a Pious City.

There was called a meeting of the Ancient Order of Spins last evening, and papers were read on every subject from removing grease from carpets to the sad memories that attach to a bunch of old letters. The Spins were having a hilarious time when a visiting Spin got up to make a few remarks. She said that while they are happy now, there was a sad time coming. "Think of the day," she said, "when, having no husbands or children, you will be all alone." There was a snort and then a snort as Spin after Spin recalled wives and mothers who are alone from daylight till dark, except when some member of the family wants waiting on. The snoring and snorting increased in volume as Spin after Spin told of her freedom from worry, her independence, in financial matters and the joy of doing as she pleased. But we must not take offense at what our sister has said," one Spin remarked. "Let us show our good intentions by calling on every lonesome wife and mother we know." This was six weeks ago, and though the Spins have devoted every afternoon and evening since to this missionary work, they haven't made half the rounds yet.—Atchison Globe.

BABY'S SKIN TORTURE

"When our baby was seven weeks old he broke out with what we thought was heat, but which gradually grew worse. We called in a doctor. He said it was eczema, and from that time we doctored six months with three of the best doctors in Atchison but he only got worse. His face, head and hands were a solid sore. There was no end to the suffering for him. We had to tie his little hands to keep him from scratching. He never knew what it was to sleep well from the time he took the disease until he was cured. He kept us awake all hours of the night and his health wasn't what you would call good. We tried everything but the right thing."

"Finally I got a set of the Outicura Remedies and I am pleased to say we did not use all of them until he was cured. We have waited a year and a half to see if it would return but it never has and to-day his skin is clear and fair as it possibly could be. I hope Outicura may save some one else's little ones suffering and feel their pocket-books. John Leason, 1407 Atchison St., Atchison, Kan., Oct. 19, 1909."

IGNORANT OF ART.

"The Kid—Mister, Iohnie says that purple thing in front of the pit, it's a windmill an' I say it's a tree, which is right?"

The Impressionist—That's a cow.



Pleasant Place to Prosper. TO THE EDITOR: We want to hear from people who would apply to us for a fruit, dairy or poultry farm in the best irrigated tract in Sacramento Valley, California, at half the true value. Best water right in state. Low maintenance cost. Work, costing mill low, now actually being done. Good drainage and water right included in price. Ten months' growing season. Ten tons alfalfa per acre. Splendid dairy conditions. Good hens extra \$10 a month or better. Oranges, lemons, grape fruit, figs, English walnuts, etc. a thousand other fruits, nuts, vegetables and flowers grow here. Gardens winter and summer. Charming place to live. Very healthful. Who wants such a home? Send us your name, work for everybody. Write to: Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hollister & Co., 26 La Salle St., Chicago, or 245 Fourth Ave., Fr.burg, Pa.

The Only Way.

"How can I win you for my very own?"

"You fellows might get up a raffle," answered the summer girl. "I'm engaged to seven of you."

Important to Mothers

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

Anticipated.

Margaret—Did you tell the girls at the tea that secret I confided to you and Josephine?"

Katherine—No, truly I didn't. Josephine got there first.—Harper's Bazar.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A man of few words usually says them as if they were more.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without rinsing apart. Write for free booklet—New to Dry, Starch and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

ENGAGEMENT NOW OUT.



Ethel—Weren't you surprised when you heard about my horse running away with me? Ernest—Not very. I'd do the same thing myself if I got the chance.

Points to Good Future.

Seven poor children, four girls and three boys, all about ten years old, went to a nearby seashore resort, in charge of two women, for a day's outing. The funds for the picnic were provided by two boys who sell papers and who live in one of the two houses from which the excursion party was recruited. One of the women in charge of the children said that the boys had arranged the outing of their own accord, and the remarkable thing is this: They are not good boys by any means and one of them is probably the naughtiest boy in the neighborhood. But we think that when boys do little things like this they will come out all right.—New York Tribune.

Good Advice, but

A traveler entered a railway carriage at a wayside station. The sole occupants of the compartment consisted of an old lady and her son, about twelve years old. Nothing of note occurred until the train steamed into the station at which tickets were collected. The woman not having a ticket for the boy, requested him to "corrie down."

Generosity.

The Backer—Go it, Blip, you ain't half licked yet.

The Fighter—Well you come and have the other 'arf. I ain't greedy.—The Blits.

The World on Wheels.

"Well, I mortgaged my home yesterday."

"What make of auto are you going to get?"—Houston Post.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your chest, many people experience trouble during a cold or flu. It may be a cough, a sore throat, or a chest pain. You can get relief by using Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all these troubles. Write for free sample. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Ontario a Healthy Food

Ontario is a healthy food. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all these troubles. Write for free sample. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

New Window-Blindings

New Window-Blindings. They are simple, safe, and effective. Write for free sample. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

And send a picture of your face

And send a picture of your face. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all these troubles. Write for free sample. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

LOW FARES TO CALIFORNIA Low One-Way Colonist Fares in effect daily October 1 to October 15, 1910 via Union Pacific Southern Pacific Standard Route of the West Electric Block Signals Excellent Dining Cars For tickets and information, call on or address GERRIT FORT, P. I. M., U. P. R. R. 871 Farnam St., OMAHA, NEB.

MICA AXLE GREASE Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated) COLT DISTEMPER Can be handled very easily. The color is good, and all other qualities are made for the purpose. Write for free sample. SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without rinsing apart. Write for free booklet—New to Dry, Starch and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.



This Corset is just what the name implies. The supporting belt supports the abdomen by a slight upward pressure and thus forms a reducer without injuring the health. It has the indorsement of physicians. We have a great many wearers who speak in the highest terms of the garment. An experienced saleslady will fit this garment for you. \$8.00.

We would like to have you look over our line of Blankets. They are all new and the best that money can buy, from 50c to \$5.00.

All new—are our Outing Flannels and at all prices.

Quilt Materials from 5c and upward.

We will be glad to unroll our Cotton Bats and show you that it can be done and that they are clean all through.

The Umbrella that we are selling at \$1.25 is a beauty, silk and linen, tape edge, paragon steel frame. Ask to see it.

Special Bargain in Hand Bags for a few days. A beauty at 98c.

Do you realize that the wear of Cadet Hosiery is fully guaranteed. If you are dissatisfied with the way they wear your money is cheerfully returned.

Everything new in Neckwear—Jabots, Velvet or Persian Bows, Stock Collars, etc. We buy only a few of a kind, but have new ones every few days.

Stark A Grain Bags on hand.

We are selling all 75c Overalls for a short time, at 68c pr.

Work Shirt (Black and White only) regular 70c values at 35c

We need our floor space to take care of fall goods and will sell 25c Matting for 19c; all 30c Matting for 23c.

Some Very Good Bargains await you in Men's Pants.

- \$1.46 Pants at 69c
- 1.25 and \$1.50 Pants at . \$1.00
- 2.00 Pants at 1.50

Having decided to give our entire attention to the American Lady and Abdo Supporting Corsets, we will sell all Kabo Corsets while they last at 78c

We carry a full line of Window Shades and can fit any window up to 54-in. wide. Don't miss making our Bargain Department a visit. A great many people visit this department every day.

Beginning Monday, October 10th, this store will close at 7:00 p. m.

CHAS. A. PONSFORD

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



HERE'S THE SECRET MOTHER

"It's the Baking Powder,—not much like your old-style kind that cost three times as much and wasn't half as good."

"Well, it's just wonderful. Everything you make is light as a feather and the best I ever tasted. In my time, I thought I was a fine cook when I could get a cake to look like that. And to think it always comes out right! How foolish I've been to stick to the high-priced kind,—forty or fifty cents a pound and no better than they were fifty years ago!"

Baking Powders have improved along with everything else in the last fifty years. We guarantee that today the *Best at Any Price* is

KC BAKING POWDER

The modern, up-to-date leavener, the summit of perfection in Baking Powder.

If you don't like it better than any other,—your grocer will return your money.

Guaranteed to comply with all Pure Food Laws—Purity
Guaranteed to please you best—Satisfaction
Guaranteed to save you money—Economy

No "Trust" prices,—a 25-ounce can for 25 cents.
Get a can on trial from your grocer; get it today.

NOVI NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coates are on the sick list.

Miss Camilla Riser spent part of the week in Detroit.

Mrs. Jud Richardson is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Devereaux left Saturday for her new home at Royal Oak.

Miss Elizabeth Wade of Bay City is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Burton Munro.

The Cheerful Workers will meet in the church parlors Saturday afternoon, Oct. 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanford and son, Bertie, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Forbes.

Mr. and Mrs. Geer of Plymouth visited their daughter, Mrs. O. Munro, over Sunday.

Rev. Brass and George Sutton attended the Wayne Baptist association in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Sarah Root left Tuesday for Saratoga Springs, N. Y., to spend the winter with her daughter.

J. Hazen and Mrs. George Sutton attended the Sunday school rally at Orion Wednesday and Thursday of this week. They were delegates from the Baptist Sunday school here.

Mrs. Judd Richardson's class of girls of the Baptist Sunday school, will give a Silver Medal concert in the Baptist church, October 14. A pantomime of "The Holy City" will be given by five of the girls in costume. Special music is being arranged for the occasion. Mrs. Butler will also give a reading.

Weak lungs, weak run down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver, Burdock Blood Purifiers tones liver and stomach, purifies the blood.

LIVONIA NEWS.

H. Johnson was in the city on Tuesday.

Harvey Wagenshutz has been laid up with a lame ankle the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Buzo entertained company from Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck visited her grand children in Detroit a few days of last week.

Mrs. Fred L. is entertaining her mother Mrs. Jordan, of Remondie, Ohio this week.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Abbie Bogart of California is visiting Mrs. Alice Way.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Cook and Robert, spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dickerson and Mrs. Lella Cook visited friends in Plymouth Sunday.

The next meeting of the Ladies Literary club was held at Mrs. J. W. Hutton's Wednesday evening at which time the school board and teachers were entertained. A pleasant time was had by all present.

Mrs. Henry Nacker died at her home in Clarenceville Wednesday evening and the funeral will be held from the German church in that place Sunday afternoon. She was the mother of George and Adolph Nacker of this place.

Affected by Competition. Ten years ago the Standard Oil Company refined 90 per cent. of the oil produced, now it refines only 80 per cent.

No Char. in That. Wife—I say, do you know the girl in the flat above us won a piano at the charity bazaar lottery yesterday? Husband—A piano? Great Scott! And that's what they call a charity bazaar!

\$100 Reward, \$500.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative power that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

OSCAR S. HARGER REAL ESTATE BROUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED Estates Settled and Managed Insurance and Loans. Notary Public. Bell Phone, 80. 124 N. Center St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** NEW YORK.

160 MONTHS OLD 35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

GASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years

GASTORIA

THE GASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

5 DROPS THE BEST REMEDY FOR

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Migraine, Toothache and Neuritis.

A reliable preparation for both chronic and intermittent rheumatism. Applied externally it relieves all aches and pains. Taken internally it relieves the poisonous action of uric acid, restores the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One dollar per bottle or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if you oblige us to forward local list of names of favorite druggists. Write your name and address on a separate card and enclose a 10-cent stamp for a bottle of our 5-Drops.

Phone 323-3R

DIAMOND DAIRY

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the Village Hall Monday, Oct. 4. Present: W. J. Lansing, president; J. W. Hutton, trustee; G. W. H. Moore, trustee; J. W. Hutton, trustee. Minutes of meetings of September 25th and 27th read and approved. The following table shows salaries and amount paid:

The 1st Light Station	\$287.74
Police	123.50
George King	50.00
Cliff Van Valkenburg	50.00
George King	50.00
James Wilkinson	50.00
Sam Wilkinson	51.81
Ray Johnson	47.77
John B. Bogart	2.00
John B. Bogart	2.00
Cliff Van Valkenburg	1.00
George King	2.00
Arthur Fisher	6.00
Cliff Van Valkenburg	6.00
John B. Bogart	6.00
Cliff Van Valkenburg	48.64
A. Hill	18.30
J. W. Hutton	7.30
J. M. Gowan	18.77
John B. Bogart	1.00
Cliff Van Valkenburg	6.00
John B. Bogart	6.15
Cliff Van Valkenburg	1.15
John B. Bogart	59.00
Wm. Lahr	60.00
N. L. Bogart	15.00
Montgomery Bros.	35.25
Wm. Lahr	3.32

A motion was made to extend the collection of taxes to October 15, 1910. Carried.

THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

FREE TRIAL WRITE FOR SAMPLE

WRITE TO-DAY for a trial bottle of "5-Drops" and test it yourself. You will gladly send it to your postal address, free.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC 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

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Medical Aid your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold boxes. Beware of cheap imitations. 25c per box. Druggists, Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville, STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: 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 twenty-sixth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of WILLIAM YERKES, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered that the twenty-sixth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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 circulating in said County of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.
ERWIN H. PALMER, Deputy Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: 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 twenty-ninth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of FRANK W. BROWN, a minor. On reading and being the petitioner duly verified, of Frank A. Brown guardian of said minor, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said minor for the purpose of investing the proceeds thereof.

It is ordered that the tenth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that the next of kin of said minor and all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian to sell real estate as prayed for in 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 circulating in said County of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.
ERWIN H. PALMER, Deputy Register.