

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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The BUSINESS SECTION OF NORTHVILLE.

AS OTHERS SEE US

Tom Phillips of Detroit News in
Northville

THE VERSATILE WRITER AND AR-
TIST WRITES IT UP.

Illustrated Article in Last Sunday's
Tribune

Recently Tom Phillips, the Sunday
News Tribune story writer and ar-
tist, visited Northville and of his
visit and feelings he writes the fol-
lowing, which appeared in last Sun-
day's edition of that paper with
illustrations galore:

How many people in the state of
Michigan know what claims to cele-
brity Northville, Wayne county,
Michigan, has, besides the state fish
hatchery? Only very few, perhaps.
But, nevertheless, there are at least
four good legitimate claims, about
any one of which Northville people
can talk for hours, and the beauty of
the situation is that they are all
worth talking about.

The excuses for fame are as follows:
One of the best residence places in
this or any other state, the size and
importance of its bell foundry; disto-
its church and school furniture
factory and last, but by no means
least, the progressive spirit of its
citizens.

Northville is a town of about 2,000
inhabitants, situated in the extreme
northwest corner of Wayne county,
on the Monroe-Saginaw division of
the Pere Marquette, on the North-
ville-Farmington division of the D.
U. R. and on the River Rouge. The
town occupies the top and sides of a
small rise of ground, not large
enough to be called a hill, but furn-
ishing enough elevation to insure
plenty of pure air. The Rouge runs
through the middle of the town and

is one of the most attractive small
streams to be found in this section of
Michigan.

Perhaps the most noticeable feature
of the place to the visitor is the
appearance of absolute cleanliness
and prosperity. The broad main
street is paved with crushed stone
and lined with substantial business
buildings and fine residences. The
side streets, too, with their cement
walks and borders of big maple and
chestnut trees lead to more fine res-
idences. The business district is con-
fined to two blocks, with no stragg-
ling stores through the residence
section.

Northville people say it's the best
place on earth to live.

The American Bell Foundry is an
institution of which the citizens are
proud because of the fact that it is
one of the very few big industries of
its kind in the world. Of course
there are bigger and more important
bell foundries, in this and other
countries, which make bells of the
usual brass metal but those plants
which make steel alloy bells are not
so plentiful.

The Northville plant turns out
steel bells of all sizes, from the con-
tinuance that stands on a post in the
farmer's yard or on the roof of the
farm kitchen, to call the men from
work in the fields, to the tubular
chimes, weighing many tons, with
which some churches are equipped.
The plant employs about thirty-five
men at good wages, and has a repu-
tation that extends all over the
country.

The furniture factory, known as
the New Globe Furniture plant, has
supplied many Detroit churches and
others about the state and country
with the interior fixtures. It also
turns out sanitary furniture, limiting
its output to these two lines.
Several of the newer churches in
Detroit, and among the finest in the
city, are equipped entirely with
Northville furniture.

Sixty men are kept busy making
the furniture and the force is being
constantly increased because of the
growing business of the firm. One
of the best examples of the work
done in Northville is to be seen in the
First Methodist church, which was
built some years ago entirely of

material produced at home. It is to
this edifice that the attention of the
visitor is called by the patriotic
Northvillians.

The brick of which the church is
constructed, were made in the local
brickyard. The stone foundation
came from the fields surrounding the
town; the furniture was made in the
Globe plant. Even the fine pipe
organ is a Northville product, for at
the time the church was built the
Globe plant was building church
organs, too.

The Stimpson Scale Co., occupying
a fine big plant near the railroad and
the river, is fast recovering from a
temporary depression and beginning
to expand again. There are about
forty-five men employed in the plant.

Besides these industries the town
has the Durbur Manufacturing Co.,
employing forty men and turning
out wheelbarrows, tackle blocks and
other wood products and several
other smaller concerns, all doing
thriving business. The town is also
the center of one of the best districts
for the production of glazing in this
country.

But the possession of which the
Northville citizen is more proud than
of any is the collection of alert, pro-
gressive business men who make
their homes here. These men, in the
comparatively few years since they
saw the necessity of systematic
booming to make their town a "live
one," have shown amazing results.
With the spirit of patriotism and
progressiveness that characterizes
the make up of the majority of
Northville folk these men have
realized that if they wanted to boom
the town their time, efforts and
money must be given freely.

They started the ball rolling by
taking over the old Globe Church
(Continued on page 5)

MARK SEELEY CHAMPION HUNTER

GATHERS IN TWO DEER IN HALF
HOUR'S TIME

And Kept Right on Gathering Fish
Eggs.

Mark Seeley doesn't pose as a real
scientific hunter but when he really
goes after the game he puts it over
the professionals in a startling man-
ner.

While employed by the U. S.
government gathering fish eggs up
north a week or so ago, he went out
for an hour's recreation one after-
noon, taking along a gun and a
ferret. He just fooled around for a
while and then banged away a
couple shots and brought down two
as fine deer as ever switched a horn.
Mark never even disturbed the
slumbers of his ferret or lost any
time at the job on which he was at
work.

Mark is really the champion
hunter.

Auction Sale.

Rattenbury & Starkweather will
have another sale of horses at the
Exchange Hotel barn Wednesday,
Dec. 7.

Auction Sale.

W. J. Ward, living just west of the
U. S. fish hatchery, will sell his stock,
including 16 head of cattle, on Thurs-
day, Dec. 8, beginning at 10 o'clock
with hot lunch at noon; also heating
stove and gasoline stove. L.
S. auctioneer.

UNCLE JOE BOSTON STILL REMEMBERS

Still After Fellows Who Burnt
Him.

Joe Boston, the little old man
known all over the county as the
village character of Waterford,
hobbled into Judge Mandell's court
Monday morning, the same familiar
old carpet satchel in hand. He ap-
peared to prosecute the case against
Forrest Hudson, who is accused of
attempting to burglarize "Uncle
Joe" and of having set lighted
matches to the bare feet of the aged
storekeeper to make him divulge the
hiding place of his money.

"Uncle Joe" is eighty years old
but he shows the fire of a youth in
the vendetta he has sworn against
the men whom he says put him to
the torture with all the ingenuity of
a band of Indians. Orin Smith, the
alleged accomplice of Hudson, was
convicted of the crime about a year
ago, but was paroled.

Hudson has been serving a five-
year term in Jackson prison, and
could not be prosecuted until now
because of his parole, but Deputy
Sheriff George Springer of Plymouth
has kept his eye on him and brought
him into court Monday morning.
Hudson has a record of several
arrests.

"Uncle Joe" always carries the
satchel, but when opened the last
time he came to court it was found
to contain only a piece of clothing,
with which "Uncle Joe" was said to
tighten his belt."—Detroit Journal.

Chas. A. Gardner's first date is
Monday evening, Dec. 12, at the
Opera House in "Them Henderson
Kids."

Notice to Taxpayers.

Commencing Saturday, Dec. 10th,
I will be at my store for the purpose
of collecting taxes for the Township
of Northville, also Friday and Satur-
day of each week up to Jan. 10, 1911.

JAMES A. HUFF,
Northville Twp. Truce.

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

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent—Two rooms, bath, kitchen,
and front porch, located under this
ad for 1 cent per word for first in-
sertion, and 2-cent per word for each
subsequent insertion.

FOR RENT—The west half of my
house, 117 Main street, across from
schoolhouse. C. J. Sessions. 18x2p

FOR RENT—The Elmer Kator house
corner Roger and Dubuque streets.
Inquire of S. McLean. 16tf

FOR SALE—One large well bred
D. U. R. and five pigs. Edwin
Sessions. Bell phone 155 J2. 18tf

FOR SALE—Extracted honey. D.
Silver. Northville. 18x2

FOR SALE—Well established coal
and ice business. Mrs. J. Marston.
Northville, Mich. 18x1

FOR SALE—About 2½ 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. Suit-
able for various purposes. Fine
building lots as can be found.
Oscar Harger, Northville. 4tf

WANTED—For cash, best White
Clover honey. Will pay 15c per lb.
Dell Silver, Northville. 14tf

WANTED—House keeper for family
of four. Apply Mrs. Geo. Gibson
Ind. phone, 130 R. 18x1

WANTED—To let good horse for the
winter, cheap. F. H. Stimpson,
North Center street, Northville.
73x1p

WANTED—Shoes to tap. O. Sutphen
at Mrs. Tremper's, High St. 17p

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

DR. HERBIE RUTH JEPSON, OSTEO-
path, will take patients at \$25.00 per
week at her Sanitarium at 1951, Wood-
ward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of
cases except infectious or contagious dis-
eases are handled here. For further infor-
mation address Dr. B. R. Jepson, 1951
Woodward avenue, or call at Northville
office at 14 Pitt Johnson's residence
Tuesday or Friday of any week. Detroit
phone, Bell North 3996. Northville phone
Home 145-R. Aug 19 10



Uncle Jim, please go out in the woods
with me to shoot squirrels and rabbits with
my new Stevens.

Get the boy who loves the Outdoors a real Rifle
for Xmas. It helps to make a real man of him.
The Stevens Rifles are moderate in price and
shoot where you hold them. Perfectly safe.

Sold by

Watch This Space Each Week for Holiday Hints.

JAMES A. HUFF
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



At the Crossroads

you will always find signs telling the best
and shortest road to take. We want to
stand as a sign to Success in every man's
path, and direct him to make a deposit in

Our Bank.

It is the surest and safest road to inde-
pendence and success.
By opening an account with us you
establish your credit standing, and should
you need an accommodation we will be in
a position to extend you one.

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

WHO IS WHO!

We are the People
Who sell the Coal!

WHAT'S WHAT!

You
With Coal should fill your bin
Before Cold Winter Settles in!
The Coal we sell
Is the best that's mined and
That, you know, is the Only Kind!
FILL UP YOUR BINS.

R. R. MCKAHAN

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Life is a Blank When Sight is Gone.

Too Late to Grieve Then.
Now is the time for action
—now, when you can come
to us for

CONSULTATION

and get our advice and in-
formation about your eyes.

There is Danger in Delays.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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



HUNTING

For a good place to get your groceries
this fall? Then you cannot do better
than come right here.

FOR

we pride ourselves on having good things
for the table. Quality is what counts in

GROCERIES.

"GET THE HABIT"

TRADE AT RYDER'S

The GIRL and the BILL

By **BANNISTER MERWIN**
ILLUSTRATIONS BY
RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.

At the expense of a soiled hat Herbert Orme saves a girl from arrest in a black touring-car who has caused a traffic jam on State street. He buys a new hat and is given a five-dollar bill with "Remember the person you pay this to," written on it. A second time he helps the girl in the black car and learns that its driver is a woman named "Alcastrante." He discovers another inscription on the marked bill, which is a full attempt to seduce him. He copies and places the copy in a drawer in his apartment. Senior Portol, South American, calls and claims the marked bill. Orme refuses, and a fight ensues in which Portol is overpowered. He calls in Senior Alcastrante, minister from his country, to vouch for him. Orme still refuses to give up the bill. He hears that a car has been called for him. Orme goes for a walk and sees two Japanese attack Alcastrante.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Orme leaped forward and swung his cane. "The stick was tough and the blow was hard enough to send a man to earth," but the robber had heard Orme's approach and looked up from his victim just in time. With a motion indescribably swift, he caught with one hand the descending cane and wrenched it from Orme's grasp. Then he crouched to spring.

At this instant Orme's feet slipped behind him. A turn of the head showed a threatening figure at his back. There had been four men in that procession through the park!

By a quick leap, to one side, Orme placed himself for the moment out of danger. His two assailants, moving too fast to stop, bumped together. They faced about for another spring at him. And then there was a short scratching sound, and in the hand of the man on the ground flared a match.

"Ha!" exclaimed the prostrate Alcastrante, "I thought so!" Orme found him all looking into the cornered face of two Japanese.

Discovery was evidently the last thing the hold men desired, for they disappeared like a flash, diving through the shrubbery behind them. Orme, dazed and lying flat, attempted no immediate pursuit. He stepped quickly to Alcastrante and helped him to his feet.

"I am not hurt," said the South American. "When the man threw me to the ground, I feigned that I was stunned. It is wiser not to resist a thug, is it not so?" He brushed the dust from his clothing with his handkerchief. Orme handed him his hat, which had rolled to one side. The minister rubbed it carefully with his coat sleeve. "See," he laughed, nodding at the ground, "my cane is broken. I must have fallen on it."

"Since you're not hurt," said Orme, "we'd better get after the thieves."

"Bah!" replied Alcastrante. "What is the use? They are already far away—and they got nothing." He laughed, "is it not always better to avoid notoriety, Mr. Orme?"

"As a rule, no doubt—but in this instance—"

"No," said Alcastrante, firmly, "I really must insist that we let the matter drop. As for me, I shall return to my hotel. Perhaps you will walk along with me."

Orme hesitated. "I don't like those thieves to get off without a chase, senior."

"But, my dear Mr. Orme, they did me no harm."

Orme shrugged his shoulders. "You forget that there was one after me as well as one after you."

"No, I don't forget that. But don't you see, Mr. Orme? These two men were not after our valuables."

"Indeed?"

"Not at all. What they would like is my little friend Portol's secret."

"But why Japanese?" Orme was puzzled.

"Why, indeed? A cunning Japanese might as easily have got wind of it as anyone else."

"But why did you say, 'I thought so'?" persisted Orme.

"Did I say that? It must have been because I suspected that only a Japanese could be so agile as my assailant. But all this is immaterial. I should have warned you that Portol's secret is dangerous. You should not have left your apartments."

"Well, this certainly is a queer kettle of fish," muttered Orme. He was beginning to feel disgusted with the situation. He did not like Alcastrante's oily smoothness, and he wondered whether it would not have been better to hand the bill over to Portol at the first demand. But it came to his mind that in a certain degree he stood committed to continue the policy he had adopted. He had sought adventure; it was coming to him in full measure.

Together they walked back toward the park entrance. The minister seemingly exerted himself to regain the ground he had lost with Orme. He

proved an interesting conversation—keen, slightly cynical, but not without an undertone of earnestness.

"You have seen me much abused by your press, Mr. Orme," he said. "That is natural. I have the interests of my own country to protect, and those interests are of necessity sometimes opposed to the interests of other countries. But if your people would be even more patient with us—all we need is time. There is reason for our persistent tomorrow; for we are young, and it is a slow process to realize on our resources. That is why we do not pay our debts more promptly."

Orme said nothing, but thought of looted South American treasures, of exiled presidents squandering their official stealing at Paris and Monte Carlo, of concessions sold and sold again to rival foreign companies.

They had now reached the park entrance. "There is a cab," said Alcastrante. "You will ride with me as far as your hotel?"

"Thank you, no," said Orme. "I rather need the walk."

Alcastrante smiled persuasively. "Permit me to urge you. If you should be robbed, my little friend might lose his precious secret. Poor boy!" he added. "His father was my friend, and I cannot refuse him a service."

The cab had swung around to the curb beside them. Orme had no fear of robbery on the lighted drive, but since Alcastrante was so insistent he fell inclined to yield. He might as well risk it; he had permitted the man later to buy him into the cab, and presently they were whirling along Boulevard. There was a report of gunfire. Then Alcastrante spoke faintly.

"You see how it happened, I am sure," he said. "Those Japanese were waiting outside your hotel. When Portol and I came out one of them followed me, while the other remained on guard. Then you started on your stroll, and the man who remained on guard set out after you."

"Yes," said Orme, "but I don't see how the fellow could have known who I was."

Alcastrante laughed. "Oh, he could have placed you in a number of different ways. He may have got your description from one of the servants—or from the clerk—but it is enough that he did know you."

"Well," said Orme, "this is beyond me. That five-dollar bill seems to be very much desired by different groups of persons."

Alcastrante nodded. "I am not sure," he said slowly, "but that it would ease young Portol's mind if you would place the bill in my hands for safekeeping. Not that he mistrusts you, Mr. Orme, but he imagines that you may not realize how important it is to him, and how he might not guard it carefully."

"I agreed to keep it until tomorrow," said Orme, quietly. "As for thieves, my apartment is on the tenth floor, pretty well out of their reach. The only danger of robbery lies between the cab and the hotel office."

"I know, I know," chuckled Alcastrante. "It is, of course, as you will. I was merely thinking of my young friend's peace of mind. I am his fellow countryman, you see, and his confidence in me—" he stopped, with another chuckle. "Singular, is it not, how impressionable are the young?"

Orme said nothing. He did not enjoy this fencing.

"Look at the lake," Alcastrante suddenly exclaimed. "How beautiful an expanse of water. It has so much more color than the sea. But you should see our wonderful harbor of Rio, Mr. Orme. Perhaps some day I shall be permitted to show you its magnificences."

"Who knows?" said Orme. "It would be very pleasant."

"As to the bill," continued Alcastrante quickly, "do you care to give it to me?"

Orme felt himself frowning. "I will keep it till the morning," he said.

"Oh, well, it is of no consequence," Alcastrante laughed shortly. "See, here is your hotel. Your company has been a pleasure to me, Mr. Orme. You arrived most opportunely in the park."

Orme jumped to the curb and, turning, shook the hand that was extended to him. "Thank you for the lift, Senior Alcastrante," he said. "I shall look for you in the morning."

"In the morning—yes. And pray, my dear sir, do not wander in the streets any more this evening. Our experience in the park has made me apprehensive."

The minister lifted his hat, and the cab rattled away.

The entrance to the Pere Marquette was a massive gateway, which opened upon a wide tunnel, leading to an interior court. On the farther side of the court were the doors of the hotel lobby. As a rule, carriages drove through the tunnel into the court, but Orme had not waited for this formality.

He started through the tunnel. There was no one in sight. He noted the elaborate terra-cotta decorations of the walls, and marvelled at the bad taste which had lost sight of this opportunity for artistic simplicity. But through the opening before him he could see the fountain playing in the center of the court. The central figure of the group, a naïf, beckoned with a hand from which the water fell in a shower. The effect was not so unpleasing. If one wished to be rooco, why not be altogether so? Like the South Americans? Was their elaborate ornamentation plastered on to an inner steel construction? Orme wondered.

Midway of the tunnel, and at the right as one entered, was a door leading into the porter's office. This door was shut, but as Orme approached it, it noiselessly opened out. He expected to see a porter appear, and when no person stepped over the sill, he inferred that the door had been blown open by an interior draft.

Just as he was turning out to go around the door—which shut off all view of him from the inner court—a figure shot through the opening.

Before Orme could dodge, he was seized firmly by the shoulders and jerked into the room, with a force that sent him staggering. He tripped over a chair and went to the floor, but quickly scrambled to his feet and wheeled about.

Two men stood between him and the door, which had been closed silently and swiftly. They were short

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Before Orme could dodge, he was seized firmly by the shoulders and jerked into the room, with a force that sent him staggering. He tripped over a chair and went to the floor, but quickly scrambled to his feet and wheeled about.

Two men stood between him and the door, which had been closed silently and swiftly. They were short

terior court. On the farther side of the court were the doors of the hotel lobby. As a rule, carriages drove through the tunnel into the court, but Orme had not waited for this formality.

He started through the tunnel. There was no one in sight. He noted the elaborate terra-cotta decorations of the walls, and marvelled at the bad taste which had lost sight of this opportunity for artistic simplicity. But through the opening before him he could see the fountain playing in the center of the court. The central figure of the group, a naïf, beckoned with a hand from which the water fell in a shower. The effect was not so unpleasing. If one wished to be rooco, why not be altogether so? Like the South Americans? Was their elaborate ornamentation plastered on to an inner steel construction? Orme wondered.

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its inside pocket and went swiftly to the table. He produced from his own pocket a little electric hand lamp, by the light of which he took rapid count of Orme's money.

His eyes glittered; a wide scar on his forehead stood out whitely. Suddenly he gave a little cry and held up a single bill. "He jabbered excitedly to his companion for a moment, then spoke quietly to Orme."

"This all we want," he said. "We are not there, see—I put other five-dollar bill in its place and leave pocket book here."

He thrust the selected bill into his pocket, put the fresh bill in the pocket book, and laid the pocket book on the table.

"See here," said Orme, still prone, "what's the meaning of all this?"

"Don't say 'The Japanese' smiled. He went over to the door. "Come," he said. The man astride Orme released his hold and sprang to his feet. Like a flash, both the Japanese disappeared.

Orme jumped up. Seizing his pocket book and his hat, he darted after his assailants. At the street entrance to the tunnel, he looked quickly in both directions, but his men were not in sight.

Pursuit was futile. Slowly he turned back. He thought of notifying the police, but, after all, he was none the worse off—except for his promise to Portol and Alcastrante, now involuntarily broken. He must explain to them as best he could. The marked bill had been of no consequence to him except as a focus of adventure. And he had had about as much adventure as he could expect for one evening.

But the secret of the bill still tantalized him.

"Oh!" Her exclamation was apprehensive.

"The Japanese got it," added Orme, ruefully. That she had the right to this information, it never occurred to him to question.

The girl stood rigidly. "Whatever shall I do now?" she whispered. "My poor father!"

She looked helplessly at Orme. His self-possession had returned, and as he urged her to a chair, he condemned himself for not guessing how serious the loss of the bill must be to her. "Sit down," he said. "Perhaps I can help. But you see, I know so little of what it all means. Tell me everything you can."

With a sigh, she sank into the chair. Orme stood before her, waiting.

"That bill tells, if I am not mistaken," she said, "where certain papers have been hidden. My father is ill at our place in the country. He must have those papers before midnight tomorrow. Tears came into her eyes. Orme would have given much for the right to comfort her. "So much depends upon finding them," she added, "more even than I can begin to tell you."

"Let me help," said Orme, eager to follow those papers all over Chicago, if only it would serve her. "Hear my story first." Rapidly he recounted the adventures of the evening. She listened, eyes intent, nodding in recognition of his description of Portol and Alcastrante. When he came to the account of the fight in the porter's office and spoke of the Japanese with the scar on his forehead she interrupted.

"Oh!—That was Maku," she exclaimed.

"Maku?"

"Our butler. He must have overheard my father and me."

"Then he knew the value of the papers?"

"He must have. I am sorry, Mr. Orme, that you have been so roughly used."

"That doesn't matter," he said. "They didn't hurt me in the least. And now, what is your story? How did you get on the trail of the bill?"

"We came back from the east a few days ago," she began. "My father had to undergo a slight operation, and he wished to have it performed by his friend, Dr. Alhisen, who lives here, so we went to our home in one of the northern suburbs."

"Father could not go back east as soon as he had expected to, and he had the papers sent to him, by special arrangement with the—"

Portol followed us from the east. I—"

ways, accompanying company, we never took him seriously. He had business here, he said, but on the first day of his arrival he came out to call on me. The next night our house was entered by a burglar. Besides the papers, only a few things were taken."

"Portol?" exclaimed Orme, in a loud, lonely voice.

"It happened that Alcastrante's dog had been in our village on business during the day," she went on. "He had recognized on the street a well-known thief, named Walsh. When he reported the burglary the detective remembered seeing Walsh, and hunted him out and arrested him. In his pockets was some jewelry belonging to me, and in his room the other stolen articles were found—everything except the papers."

"Did you tell the police about the papers?"

"No, it seemed wiser not to. They were in a sealed envelope with—"

my father's name on it, and would surely have been returned, if found with the other things. There are reasons why they would have—would try to please my father. We did not let them know that an envelope containing something of value had been recovered, and told them to make a thorough search."

The afternoon after the burglary the news of Walsh's arrest was telephoned out to us from Chicago. I talked with my father, who was not well enough to leave the house, and it seemed best that some one should go to the county jail and see Walsh and try to get the papers. My father had reasons for not wishing the loss to become known. Only he and I were acquainted with the contents of the envelope; so I insisted on going to Chicago and returning the burglar."

She laughed, interpreting Orme's staring look. "Oh, it was easy enough. I planned to take our lawyer as an escort."

"Did you?"

"No, and that is where my troubles really began. Just as I was preparing to go, Mr. Portol called. I had forgotten that we had asked him out for an afternoon of golf. He is such a manly player."

"As soon as I told him I was going to the Chicago jail to interview a burglar about some stolen goods, he insisted on acting as escort. He was so amusingly persistent that I finally agreed. We set out for the city in my car, not waiting to take a train."

"When we reached the jail I presented a letter which my father had written, and the officials agreed to let me have a private interview with Walsh."

Orme opened his eyes. The girl's father must have considerable influence.

"It is a horrid place, the jail. They took us through a corridor to Walsh's cell, and called him to the grating. I made Mr. Portol stand back at the other side of the corridor so that he couldn't hear us talk."

"I asked the man what he had done with the papers. He insisted that he had seen none. Then I promised to have him freed, if he would only return them. He looked meditatively over my shoulders and after a mo-

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established 1892

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

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

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

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 5 cent per word.

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

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

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Advertising Rates made known on application. All advertising orders 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.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 2, 1910.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The Ladies' Aid society will meet on Wednesday afternoon of next week at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Robt. C. Yerkes.

The increase in our Sunday evening congregation is very gratifying and much credit is due to the choir for their faithful attendance and excellent music.

Beginning Dec. 11, the Sunday evening sermons will take up the following topics among others: "God's Hall of Fame"; "Little and Large"; "Christian Aviation"; "The Fool's Death"; "Good Roads"; "The Modern Saint."

The praise service of the Ladies' Missionary society will be held next Sunday evening at 7:30 instead of the usual hour. Rev. A. H. Barr, D. D. of Detroit will speak on the late Edinburgh Missionary Conference. This will be a fine opportunity to hear about this famous gathering from one who was present.

Baptist Church Notes.

B. Y. P. C. Sunday evening at six. Sunday school at the close of the morning service.

The Woman's Missionary society will meet with Mrs. B. A. Northrop next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Dues are payable at this time.

Usual services Sunday with Rev. Brent Harding in the pulpit. Immediately after the morning service a meeting of the church will be held to consider the calling of a new pastor. All members of the church are earnestly requested to be present.

The church ladies are invited to attend a special session of the Ladies' Aid on Saturday, Dec. 3, at the home of Mrs. Fred T. Perry. This will be an all-day meeting to transact all unfinished business, and to serve a social lunch. Every lady come and have a good time.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

Owing to the absence of the pastor the Communion service will be postponed until his return.

Mr. Turner's Bible class was pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Neal Wednesday evening.

The Epworth League Devotional meeting will be held Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. The second lesson on the Mission study will be given. Everybody invited.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Coff. A good attendance is desired. Come prepared to pay your dues.

Allen, the Stove Man.

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

G. P. ALLEN

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 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:30 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

First car on Sundays one hour later.

Northville to Farmington, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. 9:30 p. m. 11:30 p. m. 5:35 a. m. 8:35 a. m. and hourly to 6:30 p. m.; also 8:25 p. m. 12:10 p. m. and midnight.

Week bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Ypsilanti.

NORTHVILLE.

Parchy Personal.

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

Miss Gladys Cobb spent Thanksgiving in Holly.

Mrs. Bradish of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Etta Johnson.

Dr. Henry returned the forepart of the week from his hunting trip.

Mrs. M. E. Ellsworth returned Saturday evening from her visit in Ohio.

George Chadwick of Ypsilanti was a guest at Fred Van Valkenburg's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Greene were guests of their daughter at Commerce Thanksgiving.

Miss Frances Cole was the guest of Ann Arbor friends from Thursday until Sunday last week.

Mrs. C. A. Ponsford and baby, Beth, visited relatives in Detroit from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cobb and daughter, Gladys, visited relatives in Ypsilanti Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Iya Annabell and W. J. Somerville of Detroit were week-end visitors at Mrs. L. W. Hutton's.

Miss Carter of Flat Rock spent her Thanksgiving vacation with her uncle, A. E. Limbriht, and family.

Mrs. W. H. Carpenter of Pontiac spent Sunday with her parents, Capt. and Mrs. E. A. Noble, at "The Grove".

Miss Clara Lowes of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with Miss Elizabeth Osterander at the home of Mrs. Tremper.

Mrs. W. J. Somerville and daughter, Marian, and Miss Joy Annabell of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. L. W. Hutton.

M. E. Ellsworth returned Monday night from a three weeks' stay at Charlevoix in the interests of the U. S. fish commission.

Mrs. W. Y. Murdock and daughter, Dorothy, of Ypsilanti visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, from Friday until Sunday.

C. H. Judson of Vassar called on friends here Monday while enroute to Detroit. Mr. Judson was a former resident of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Webster of Madison, Wis., were here a few days this week at the home of his mother, Mrs. B. G. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Leadbenter of Detroit were Northville visitors Thanksgiving day. The latter remained for a few days visit.

Miss Emma Woodworth returned to her work in Washington, D. C., Monday, after a three weeks' visit with her parents and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warner, Mrs. C. E. Warner and Carl Warner of Detroit were guests at the Presbyterian home on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harger and daughter, Mildred, of Detroit were Thanksgiving guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harger. The latter remained until Sunday.

Mrs. J. Henry Smith of Pontiac and Mrs. Lila White of Plymouth were in town Friday to attend the Woman's Club at Mrs. Curtis'. They were former members of the club.

Sylvan Burch better known as "Slip," received a visit this week from his son who lives in Chicago and whom he had not seen for thirty-one years. "Slip" was induced to wash up and the son clothed him up in new attire and he is hardly recognizable. He could not be induced however, to return home with his son who offered to care for him if he would do so.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

(By Press Correspondent.)

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Dec. 5 at the home of Mrs. James Ford commencing at 2 o'clock. At the last meeting it was voted to divide the Union into four divisions, one of the divisions giving a tea once a month commencing with this meeting. After the program a five cent tea will be served to benefit the floral fund. Each member is privileged to invite one guest.

Miss Grace Johnson, a fine character actress, with Chas. A. Gardner at the Opera House Monday, Dec. 12.

Go to Woman's Exchange for bargains. Boys' coats and caps; ladies' and girls' coats and skirts. A nice 42-piece set of dishes for \$2.00. Open Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

Don't fail to hear N. A. Clapp next Wednesday evening, and also to see the "Blacksmith" song illustrated by six boys and girls. A 25c entertainment for 10c. Ambler's hall.

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

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

Donald Gay has returned to the Third grade.

The First graders are learning Christmas songs.

Grace Booth was a visitor of the Sixth grade Monday.

Lawson Musser of the Kindergarten has moved away.

The A Fifth grade is beginning the study of Division of Fractions.

Edward Johnson of the Fifth grade is absent on account of sickness.

Mable Blay has left the Third grade as she is going to live in Detroit.

Thanksgiving exercises were given in the Seventh grade last Wednesday morning.

The pupils in the First grade are preparing to make calendars for Christmas.

The First grade have memorized nearly all of the poem "On Christmas Morning."

Mildred Lafferty of the Second grade was absent this week on account of sickness.

Blake Wheeler of the Junior class was obliged to leave school on account of his nerves.

The Kindergarten pupils made little envelopes Tuesday and addressed them to Santa Claus.

Eva Musser of the Sophomore class has moved to Colon, where she will attend High school.

The motto for the Fourth grade for December is "Everybody's here and everybody's on time."

The Nature Study class of grade Four are very much interested in the study of "buried sunshine."

Some of the Kindergarten pupils have finished reading in the Primer and are ready for the First reader.

There were twenty-two out of thirty-seven in the Seventh grade spelling who received 100 last month.

Two games of basketball with the McMillan High teams have been scheduled for January 14 and March 17.

The Photography class will soon begin work with contour maps illustrating the various earth formations.

There were ten in the A class and four in the B class Arithmetic in the Seventh grade who received 100 last month.

First graders neither tardy nor absent this year are: Edgar Treddi, Myrlino Clark, Vivien Houghton, Margaret Murdock and Elbert H. der.

Don't forget the date of the Senior play, Friday, Dec. 9. Come and see the antics of the "Country Kid" as shown in this laughable three act comedy.

The four upper grades in the grade building expect to give a Whittier program on Dec. 16, the Friday evening preceding the anniversary of Whittier's Birthday.

Van Clinton seems to be interfering with the grades somewhat but the grittiest students are holding out and are feeling as well in school as they would had they been out.

Things look very bright for our new edition of the Seniors before Christmas. If you are looking for a suitable present to send you can do no better than to send in your order at once.

We again ask the patrons to look at the card sent home by the different teachers and if not satisfied find out the difficulty. A standing below 90 per cent in any study is unsatisfactory and if not raised subjects the pupil to the final examination in all studies.

Dr. Cooley of Detroit gave the teachers a very interesting talk upon the "eye and the ear" last Monday afternoon. Dr. Cooley is appointed by the State Medical society to investigate the methods of examination used in the various schools and advise with the superintendent in regard to this.

The School Savings bank deposit last week was very good considering the number of school days in Thanksgiving week. The deposit by grades was as follows: Kindergarten \$48; First \$56; Second \$1.02; Third \$7.70; Fourth \$1.13; Fifth \$3.30; Sixth \$3.32; Seventh \$7.10; Eighth \$3.00; High School \$16.35.

The following members of the Sixth grade earned one hundred in spelling the past month: Thelma Bennett, Howard Cole, Clarke Curtis, Dorothy Dubuar, Howard Fuller, Clara Gladding, Archie Klid, Bertie Moshimer, Wendell Miller, D. J. Stark, Don Vanatta, Harold White and Aletha Yerkes.

True Praise and Flattery. The uncivil hypocrite is in such contrast with the man of honor as is the rascal and the scandal monger. The fair and open face of honest praise, the earnest of true affection in speech, the thrilling verities of solid fame and real glory are as far away from flattery as the stars are from mud puddles.

Monster Whale Drifted Ashore.

A seventy-foot whale weighing fully fifty tons, the largest ever seen in the district recently drifted ashore at Cloughton Wyke, six miles north of Scarborough, England. It had formerly been seen five miles off Whitby, where it was in the direct line of coasting vessels and a danger to shipping. It has been cut up, carried ashore, and buried at the expense of the board of trade.

CHRISTMAS CARDS FREE

Not Cheap Trash, But Ten Beautiful Ones.

I want to send free to every reader of the Record ten beautiful, imported, embossed, colored Christmas post cards, all different, without any advertising on them whatever.

I do this because I want people to know the high grade cards I carry at manufacturer's prices. If you prefer beautiful New Year's cards say so when you write. All I ask is that you send me four cents in stamps to cover postage. Address: C. T. Johnston, Pres., Dept. 1019, Rochester, N. Y.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is fully closed deafness is the result, and surgery is the only remedy. It is taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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Provides Maternity, Old Age, Death, Disability and Hospital Benefits for Members.

\$5,000,000.00 Paid Out in Benefits
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ASK ANY MEMBER
L. O. T. M. M.

USEFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AT

THE WHITE HOUSE

Comforters, Splendid Quality, Extra Large Sizes

from \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$3.00

Blankets 45c, 55c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$7.00

Newport Scarfs 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Ladies' Night Dresses 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.65

Men's Night Shirts 50c, \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.50

Rugs—Choice Patterns, Good Values

Lace Curtains per pair 50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$5.00

Auto Scarfs, best values ever offered at 50c; also 75c \$1; 1.25

Dainty Aprons 25c and 50c

Baskets, Indian Ware 5c to \$2.00

Kimono 50c; Long Kimonos \$1.00 to \$2.25

Handkerchiefs from 1c, 5c, 10c, 15c to 50c

Dress Skirts \$3.50 to \$8.50

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER

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Weather Report for the Next Month

Be Sure and Keep Your Feet Warm and Dry.

You Can do so by Buying Your Shoes of Us.

We Have Everything You Want.

Ladies COME IN and SEE SOME of the LATEST STYLES. We Want to Please You.

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EXCLUSIVE SHOE HOUSE.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND

Best of all pills for constipation, indigestion, headache, neuralgia, etc.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Steal

A little of Your Spare Time and Visit Our Selection of Christmas Silverware. Do You Realize that Your Mother's, Sister's, Brother's, Sweetheart's or

Your Father's

Ideal Present May Go in this Short Time, and You Will Have to take an Inferior Grade at Much Less

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Get Busy NOW and Look Over Our Fine Stock. Yours for Xmas Bargains

LOOMIS

The Money Saver For You.

Ever Watchful

A Little Care will Save Many Northville Readers Future Trouble.

Watch the kidney secretions. See that they have the amber hue of health. The discharges not excessive or infrequent. Contain no "brick-dust like" sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills will do this for you. They watch the kidneys and cure them when they're sick. G. B. Sinclair, High St., Northville, Mich., says: "I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills highly in return for the benefit they brought me. For several months my kidneys gave me a great deal of trouble and the kidney secretions contained sediment and scalded during passage. I tried doctors' medicines, but found no relief and finally I was led to get a supply of Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me wonderfully, restoring my kidneys to a normal condition. I will gladly tell of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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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.

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Two Performances
Daily
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FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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Orders left at Perrin's Livery promptly taken care of.
ELMER E. PERRIN, Propr.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM VERKES, deceased. No. 10,000, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased do hereby give notice that we will meet at the late residence of said William Verkes, in the Village of Northville in said County, on Saturday the 18th day of February, A. D. 1911, and on Thursday the 16th day of May, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 18th day of Nov. A. D. 1910, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated Nov. 16, 1910.
FRED J. COCHRAN,
LEWIS C. MEAD,
Commissioners.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Little snow Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Sarah Palmer has been on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tait have moved back to Plymouth.

Little Averill Henry has been quite ill with tonsillitis this week.

Andrew Harmon is able to resume his work after a week's illness.

The new out-door skating pond is to be located on the Athletic grounds.

Special meeting of F. & A. M. lodge Monday evening, Dec. 5, for work in M. M. degree.

Mrs. G. C. Robertson very pleasantly entertained the "First 500" club on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Nell McCullough, who has been suffering with the mumps the past two weeks, is much better.

A special meeting of Orient Chapter, No. 77, O. E. S., will be held this (Friday) evening. Initiation.

The "Main 500" club had a most enjoyable time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bristol Wednesday evening.

At the Rattenbury & Starkweather sale on Nov. 16 the Closser Bros. Carriage Co., Detroit, bought two mule teams for \$1080.

J. S. Haddock has been quite ill the past two weeks with stomach trouble. He is some better and has been spending part of the week in Detroit.

Miss Mabel Whipple has moved into the F. S. Harmon house on the corner of Dunlap and High streets, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Marks.

Northville members of the American Woman's League met with Miss Ruth Ellis Monday evening and plans were made for the organization of a chapter.

John Hannay, of Northville township, died at the home of his nephew, John Kirk, Thursday, Nov. 24, and was taken to Howell for burial last Saturday. He was seventy-four years of age.

W. J. Ward has sold his farm just west of the U. S. fish station to Thomas Thompson, who will take possession very shortly. Mr. Ward will have an auction sale and later will probably move back to Detroit.

The Northville Woman's club held its regular meeting and mid-winter picnic Friday at the home of Mrs. Curtis on the base line. At the ladies are studying German, a Dutch lunch was served and the committee was dressed in German costumes.

The Woman's Relief Corps has not given the public an opportunity to visit their hall this year and next Wednesday evening they will give a rare treat to all who will come and hear Mr. Clapp give his fine lecture on Phrenology. Come have your head "read", and listen to the children sing. Adults 10 cents and children 5 cents.

The business men of Northville have made arrangements for an out-door ice skating rink for the children. The council will furnish the lights and water. The lights will be turned off at a certain time, early enough for all children to get home at a reasonable hour. This will be a commendable idea, as parents will thus be assured of the safety of their children while they are enjoying one of the finest out-door sports.

Northville may have a new industry soon in the shape of a Malleable Iron foundry. Those who are looking the matter up are now making an investigation of the matter and if things pan out as anticipated it will be a go. The Malleable Iron industry is one of the biggest things in this country today and the demand for such castings is growing every day. The Northville industry, if it is launched, will be wholly a local concern and the capital is all ready for subscribing as soon as the launching is ready.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 7, N. A. Clapp, Fellow of the American Institute of Phrenology, will give an illustrated talk on Phrenology and Physiognomy in Ambler's hall under the auspices of the Woman's Relief Corps. Mr. Clapp is an interesting and instructive speaker and even the children will want to hear him. He will "read" your head free of charge and will be sure to make you smile.

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Will Lincoln was called to Tampa this week to attend the funeral of his sister.

The King's Daughters would be glad to receive children's clothing and bedding.

Some one shot a deer over near New Hudson this week. Probably a tame one.

The King's Daughters will hold a social meeting Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

There will be an examination for rural mail carriers held in Northville Jan. 7, 1911, to fill the vacancy on rural route No. 2.

The Masons of Northville lodge F. & A. M. will give a "Serve-well" social in their hall Dec. 15. A new program will be given.

Word was received Tuesday from Chicago that Mrs. J. W. Turner was very much worse and Rev. Turner left immediately for that place.

Have you been vaccinated yet? A small pox case has developed at Orchard Lake in the Bachelor family. Better get vaccinated Northville way he next.

On Monday evening, Dec. 5, the L. O. E. M. M. will have an entertainment of moving pictures and vaudeville at the Alhambra theatre. Admission 15 cents. All come.

Charlie Sessions and his party of deer hunters didn't have good luck this year, only getting two for the bunch. Dr. Henry's crowd captured two "squirrels". Nelly Schrader pulled down two deer ones.

The Epworth League will give a hash supper in the Methodist church parlors next Wednesday evening, Dec. 7. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Fifteen cents pays the bill and a good supper will be the result. Supper served from 5:00 until all have eaten.

Last Saturday two young men from west of Plymouth drove into W. B. Mosher's yard and calling him to the door asked, "Do you want to buy a few muskrat hides?" "Sure," says Mosher, "Just unload them right here," and the boys proceeded to act and when Mosher caught his breath the boys had \$48 coming to them.

Chas. A. Gardner starts his tour here at home Monday, Dec. 12th, in a laughable musical comedy written for him entitled "Them Henderson Kids." All the scenery for the piece is new, painted by the Detroit Scenery Co. None of the Opera House scenery will be used. The demand for seats has already commenced but the tickets will not be on sale until Wednesday, Dec. 7. No extra charge for reserving.

As everyone in Northville knows, the pretty little bungalow that F. G. Richardson has been building on High street was for his brother at Holly, and last Thursday was truly a day of Thanksgiving for Mr. and Mrs. William Richardson of that place. They were invited to spend the day here and after a complete inspection of the house (supposing it to belong to some stranger) F. G. presented his brother with the key and told him it was theirs. It was some time before they could be made to believe it, and when they did realize the truth, they could scarcely find words to express their attitude. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson will move here from Holly about Christmas time.

ENGLISH AS IT IS WRITTEN.

Elsie Dog Has Attack of "Rabies"

"Ethel Beal was bitten by a dog owned by Frank Saylor while opening the door to enter L. G. Bates & Son's store Monday morning. The wound was immediately cauterized and village president Netzorg notified. The dog has been confined and will be closely watched to see if Rabbits will develop. The animal has tried to bite others lately but is not generally supposed to be mad."—Elsie Sun.

In the Good Old Days.

Times have not changed so greatly in some respects as some would imagine. A Venetian writing 400 years ago of life in England said that he found love of no account in determining marriage. Beauty wit, intellect, or whatever else a girl might possess, weighed little when compared with money. Parents treated their children so brutally that girls were eager to marry any sort of men to get away from the terrible discipline under which they lived. The girl that could offer the most money got the best man.

Chas. Medbury Holmes, late leading man in "The Devil" of the western company, also a fine basso, with Chas. A. Gardner at the Opera House Monday, Dec. 12, in "Them Henderson Kids."

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

AS OTHERS SEE US

(Continued from page 1)

Furniture Co. This concern had employed about 250 men at one time, but the business had dwindled. The furniture trust stepped in and purchased the plant and good will of the old company. Within a few weeks the plant was struck by lightning and two buildings burned. Then the trust pocketed the \$20,000 insurance received on the loss and left town. No amount of inducement could make it remain. But the progressives of Northville got busy. They secured control of a building and started the present Globe concern. The other was occupied by the bell foundry.

The majority of the stock in the two companies was taken at home, and the plants put on a paying basis. It was a long, hard struggle, but they stuck to it, and now, besides the dividends they are deriving from the ventures, the prime movers in the projects have the satisfaction of seeing the town well supplied with manufacturing industries.

The business men did not stop at the factory proposition, either. They chose a down-town corner—the best location, perhaps, in the business district—which was occupied with an old-fashioned and small frame building. The old frame landmark was taken away and in its place, a fine brick block was erected. The new building is two-stories high and thoroughly modern.

In the corner section was located the Lapham State Savings bank, another home institution organized here. Uncle Sam came forward and rented a postoffice room in the building for a term of ten years, the Independent Telephone Co. took the upstairs rooms, and the progressives have a nice income annually and an improvement that is a credit to the town.

More fine homes are being built every year, more people learn the advantages of Northville as a residence place; business is thriving and the manufacturing plants are growing steadily; the business men, not satisfied with having made the place one of the best in the state, are plugging along in the same progressive way, and the people, appreciating what they have already done, are shouting the advantages of their town.

FARRELL KNOCKS ROBERTSON DOWN

COUNTY CLERK SWINGS ON COUNTY AUDITOR.

Busy Time for County Employees These Days.

"County Clerk Thomas Farrell and County Auditor Farves Robertson got into a political discussion last week that resulted in Farrell knocking Robertson down three times, bystanders say.

"Robertson demanded that Farrell declare himself on the question of Auditor Buhner's reelection next spring Farrell responded with a prompt statement that Buhner is just the man for the place."

"To this Robertson took exception. Farrell's friends say that Robertson became angered and grabbed Farrell by the shoulder, Farrell knocking Robertson down.

Robertson, it is stated, got up and made for Farrell, only to get another blow that sent him to the floor. A third attack by Robertson, say witnesses, ended in the same sort of a fall to the floor."

The above is from one of the Detroit daily papers. One county auditor is basking in sunny Cuba while the other is practicing athletic stunts of the above nature. It seems and Auditor Buhner is as usual doing the work. The auditors get \$5,000 a year each.

Just one county auditor with a man like Buhner at the head of it would save the county \$25,000 or more taxes every year, and there wouldn't be any time for prize fighting either.

Helen Atterbury, the wonderful child soprano, with Chas. A. Gardner at the Opera House Monday, Dec. 12, in "Them Henderson Kids."

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, white—\$57; Wheat red—\$58.
Oats, new—32c.
Shelled corn—55c.
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00.
Hogs dressed—\$8.50.
Cattle—\$7.50.
Lamb—\$6.00.
Dressed hides—7c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$8.00.
Eggs—80c Butter—30c.

December 1st--the Date,

on which every Savings Account is credited with the amount of interest earned for the preceding six months.

This EARNED increase in one's account proves that it PAYS to have a bank account.

We cordially invite all to become depositors of this bank.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Wall Paper, Still 1-3 Off!

BETTER BUY WHILE THIS SALE LASTS.

TANK HEATERS--we have 'em--two kinds.

ROOFING, Steel or Felt
Eave Trough and Conductor Pipe
Builders' Hardware, Tools, Paints, Oils
Guns, Ammunition, Cutlery
Everything in Hardware.

Agency for the Great Free Sewing Machine.

STEERS, Main Street

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

GRAND RIVER AVENUE
AND GRISWOLD STREET DETROIT, MICH.
POSTAL HOTEL CO.

FRED POEAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Manager.

\$50,000 Now Being Expended in Remodeling, Refurnishing and Decorating.

We Will Have

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

Club Breakfast,
25 Cents and up

Luncheon, 50 Cents

Table d'Hotel
Dinner, 75 Cents

Also Service
a la Carte

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

Phone 247-J

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.

WINCHESTER



401
CALIBER
MODEL 1910
Self-Loading Rifle

It Strikes
A Blow of 2038 lbs.

This new Winchester shoots a heavier bullet, and hits a harder blow, than any other recoil operated rifle made. It is more powerful than the .30 Army, of big-game hunting fame. The loading and firing of this rifle are controlled by the trigger finger. It HITS LIKE THE HAMMER OF THOR.

Send for illustrated circular fully describing this new rifle which has strength and power plus.

WINCHESTER REPEATING
ARMS CO.
New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Miss Ella Westford is spending a few days with relatives in Detroit.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Sulikowski, a 16 pound boy, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wilcox is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Chamberlain.

Ferry Wilcox and family spent Thursday with C. W. Bortolotto and family in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tanner and daughter spent Thanksgiving with friends near Novi.

Mrs. Monte Osmus and two children are spending a few days with relatives in Detroit.

Howard Warner attended the funeral of his cousin, Loren Millard, at Lansing Saturday.

The Misses Effie and Myrtle Streeter of Romeo spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. McIlwain and Mrs. Agnes Bano.

H. H. Habermehl, who has been spending several months in Hanover, Ont., has returned to spend some time in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steele entertained the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Steele, and sisters, Misses Ida and Zaida Steele, Thanksgiving.

At the dedication services of the new parsonage Sunday, \$37 was raised which was a little more than sufficient to cancel all indebtedness on the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and children of Birmingham were entertained on Thanksgiving day at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Green.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilber entertained several of their relatives Thanksgiving day in honor of their daughter, Mrs. L. V. Wells, who departed Monday for her home in Wenatchee, Wash.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MAKING SNAP- SHOTS OF CELEBRITIES

THE past few years has witnessed the development of a unique activity, the purpose of which is to satisfy public curiosity regarding men and women who are prominent in one or another of the conspicuous walks of life. This particularly up-to-date vocation might be denominated the "snap-shooting" of celebrities, which means the making of instantaneous photographs of the people who are temporarily or permanently in the public eye and whose personal appearance is consequently a matter of interest to the people of all parts of the country.

Few newspaper readers who take delight in the mass of pictures spread nowadays over every printed page, ever stop to reflect what a comparatively short time ago it was that first saw such embellishment of the chronicle of the day's happenings. Most of our readers can doubtless remember distinctly the time when pictures were unknown in their favorite newspaper, and even after crude cuts began to make their appearance in the advertising columns of the weeklies, and later in the dailies, it was a long lapse ere the pictures were to be found in the reading columns and a yet longer time before the reader came to expect not mere scenic subjects but graphic pictures of the current happenings of the busy world.

The vocation of snap-shooting celebrities has been the outgrowth—the very latest outgrowth, it might be termed—of the practice of recording in picture as well as in story the doings of all the world. When the newspaper-reading public came to expect the quick reflection in picture form of great happen-



JAPANESE AMBASSADOR AND BARONESS UCHIDA



GEORGE VON L. MEYER PITCHING THE BALL INTO THE FIELD FOR A SOCIETY BALL GAME



SECRETARY OF STATE KNOX, BARON HUGELMUELLER, JUSTICE HOLMES AND JOHN BARRETT



SECRETARY OF STATE KNOX AND MRS. P. C. KNOX



SNAP SHOT OF THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR AND MRS. JAMES BRYCE

ings all over the world it naturally produced from interest in pictures and things in general regarding the actual appearance of the people regarding whose doings the papers had news to say. It was not enough that the newspapers should print a condensed presentation of this or that public man; a carefully posed bust portrait, touched up to please the subject as he wanted to appear rather than as he actually did appear. Newspaper readers with a thirst for actual information came to demand pictures that would show the subjects as they actually appeared. Moreover they wanted not a commonplace bust photo, but a full-length picture that would represent its subject as he would appear to one who met him in the street and with a hint as to his distinctive characteristics as to dress, etc. From this demand was born the personal "snap shot."

Nowadays the snap-shot is to a large extent displacing the stereotyped usage in the public prints. Almost everybody who achieves fame or notoriety must needs furnish victims to the sharpshooters of the camera. The snap-shotter is no respecter of persons or callings so long as "human interest" is present, and everybody, from preachers to pugilists and from statesmen to suffragists, is the quarry of the camera scout at one time or another. Some of the people who are snap-shotted manifestly relish it; a great number accept it as a matter of course and a minority wriggle and squirm and even fight at sight of the camera. Conspicuous among the latter are Harry Lehr the Newport society pet of monkey dinner fame, and J. Pierpont Morgan, the financier. It must be admitted that the father of trusts does not make a pretty picture when taken unawares and he evidently realizes this, for he is usually guarded by several private detectives when he appears in public and carries a cane which he is quick to use on any offending camera that he can reach.

Public officials, headed by the president of the United States, are usually the most satisfactory subjects for snapshots because whatever may be their natural inclination in the matter, they quickly learn to submit gracefully to this sort of attack. A leading statesman or army or navy official who realizes that at public functions he is liable to be constantly in the camera eye is likely to instinctively avoid those awkward attitudes and facial grimaces that sometimes spoil things in the case of a celebrity who is new to the game and self-conscious in consequence. From the standpoint of the snap-shotter perhaps the most satisfactory subjects in this country are the diplomats at Washington—that is, the alien officials who are stationed at our seat of government as the ambassadors or ministers of foreign powers. For one thing, these titled foreigners are possessed of gorgeous uniforms that show up well in unconventional pictures and then again they are accustomed to being constantly on dress parade.

The snap-shotter must "quick on the trigger" and he cultivates ability in this direction almost as earnestly as the gun fighter of the west did in the old days. The newspaper snap-shots are made by means of special cameras made specially for the purpose, and costing as much as \$250 apiece. Only a fraction of a second is required, of course, to make a snap-shot, once the lens is focused upon a celebrity, for a desired position, but the uncertainty lies in the fact that the celebrity is seldom actually posing for his picture. More than likely he may not realize that he is being "snapped" by the camera or may not be trying

to dodge the glass eye pointed toward him. In any event quick action is necessary at the critical moment if the subject sought is to be caught ere he moves away, turns his head or otherwise spoils the picture. Indeed the snap-shotter who would "catch on the wing" such restless spirits as Colonel Roosevelt must develop a sort of sixth sense that will enable him to anticipate with reasonable certainty the future moves of his subject. No other American of the day is so much photographed as is Colonel Roosevelt, and yet he is by no means an easy subject for good pictures. It is not that he objects to the operation; indeed, he seems to utterly ignore the cameras that are pointed at him a dozen times a day. But the colonel is one of the most active and sudden of men, and the snap-shotter must be on the alert every minute of the time or he loses the golden opportunity to catch the ex-president at the "psychological moment." This was admirably illustrated in the following incident.

ENTERTAINING THE BLIND.

"In these days of specialists you can't just step out and help your fellow humans in haphazard fashion," said the matron on an institution for the blind. "You have to take a course of training before you can even do good in the world. In this position the task that requires most diplomacy is declining the services of people who offer to entertain the blind. All sorts of incompetents volunteer. Their intentions are good, but their achievements are deplorable. Poor readers are most numerous and are hardest to manage. They have had no practice in reading aloud since they left the lower grades in the grammar school, yet when the fires of benevolence break out that is the first thing they want to do."

The blind are particularly sensitive to the quality of a voice. A harsh, high pitched voice that rambles on without rhyme or reason gets on their nerves, and it is our duty to shut out all such readers. They have to be handled with care because their hearts are in the right place, and with tact their good intentions may be deflected into some useful channel."

KING'S BEARD MODEL FOR ENGLISHMEN.

Beards are at present the order of the day among London's fashionable "men-about-town." In remarking about the prevalence of facial hair adornments, a prominent hairdresser said:

"One would not have thought that the coming of King George to the throne would have made much difference to the fashion of current hair-dressing. In view of the fact that his father wore a beard for so many years, but I can assure you it has, and a very great difference at that. 'In all probability the present fashion of the point beard is due in a great measure to so young a man affecting one. I have been told that there was a great rage for beards among 'men-about-town' when King Edward first grew a beard many years ago."

"In my opinion the average Englishman is tremendously imitative. The style of beard King George wears is appropriately named the 'torpedo' in the navy, and since the king's accession many of the younger men in the service have started to grow them."

the western towns seemed to have much more self importance than common sense. In Denver two of the camera men were left behind when the colonel and his party went to the auditorium and arrived to find that building packed to the doors and surrounded by a ring of mounted police. To one of these they appealed in vain. "But we are supposed to be with Mr. Roosevelt's party," said one of them finally. "Well," was the chilly response, "if you are supposed to be with them, why aren't you?" And the officer's horse scornfully switched his tail in their faces.

It was in Denver, too, that one of the most amusing scenes of the trip was witnessed. The Press club gave a "chuck-wagon" luncheon to the colonel in a park. "Here," said the camera men, "is our chance for some good stuff." So they put in fresh films or plates and hustled out there by the dozen. The colonel, in the midst of a throng of self-invited Colorado deputy sheriffs, stood at the rough board table and every time he reached for a bit of meat or put a morsel of food into his mouth there was a perfect fusillade of clicks from the cameras that surrounded him. The photographers were ranged in a triple line about the chuck wagon, those with little cameras in front, stooping low; next, the men with the larger hand cameras, and in the rear the local artists, who had big machines on high tripods. It was in truth a comical sight, but the colonel did not seem to mind it a bit, and went on eating and talking with the utmost enthusiasm.

The visit to Cheyenne, of course, gave the snap-shotter their best chances for picturesque views, for there the colonel could be caught almost any time shaking hands with the cowboys, cowgirls and gaudily painted Indians, or applauding the work of the bronco-busters.

There is a Chicago newspaper man who once had the unique experience of being the only person with a camera present at the coronation of a king. The monarch in question was Mataafa, who had been elected king of Samoa by a majority of the inhabitants of those delectable islands in 1898. His reign, to be sure, lasted but a few months, for after a gallant struggle he was most unjustly deposed by the Americans and British, who thereupon partitioned the islands with Germany. The performance took place in the open, but the king and the chiefs who anointed him were not to be approached within some fifty yards. So rigid is Samoan etiquette that the one man with the camera did not dare to break through the surrounding ring of natives, and had perforce to be content with such views as could be had from a distance.

The KITCHEN CABINET

WHEN BELIEVE that, because you do not mean spending a small amount, but in getting the largest returns for the money expended.

The Winter Berry.
The rosy winter berry is now in abundance in our markets. There are many attractive ways of serving them. For the plain stewed cranberry, wash them and cut once in half, adding a pint of water to a quart of berries. When about half cooked add two cups of sugar and finish cooking.

Spiced cranberries are nice served with game, and are prepared as any fruit for spicing. Wash a quart of the berries and a half cup of water. In a small bag tie a dozen cloves, 12 allspice, two sticks of cinnamon, and several blades of mace. Put the bag into the cranberries and water and stew all together until the fruit is well broken. Remove the spice bag, run the berries through a colander, add two cups of sugar (brown), stir until dissolved and set away to get cold.

Cranberry Pudding.—Pour boiling water on one pint of bread crumbs; melt one tablespoonful of butter and add to the crumbs. Add two well-beaten eggs, one pint of stewed cranberries and sweeten to taste. Bake in a buttered dish until firm. Serve with an egg sauce, which is made by beating one egg until light. Add a half cup of sugar and a cup of hot milk; flavor with lemon or vanilla.

Cranberry and Apple Pie.—Peel, core and slice five large cooking apples, put a layer in the bottom of the pie plate, sprinkle with sugar and put in a layer of cranberries, then more apples, and berries until the dish is full. Moisten with water, cover with a rich crust, brush over with the beaten white of an egg. Bake the pie for an hour in a moderate oven.

Cranberry Dumplings.—Bake a paste of half a pound of chopped suet rubbed into a pound of flour, add a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of sugar and sufficient water to make paste to roll out. Line a buttered baking dish with it, fill with uncooked cranberries well sweetened, cover with a crust, cover with buttered paper and steam gently for two hours.

Cranberry Tart.—To one quart of berries add a pint of sugar and a pint of water, simmer gently until soft. Put through a colander and turn out to become cold. Line a pie plate with puff paste fill with the cranberries and lay strips of paste across the top like a hot oven.

WHAT EVER the weather may be, the sun is shining and the birds are singing. That's a little the sun shine extra where.

Ways of Serving Game

A partridge chicken is especially good roasted with a coating of sage besides the salt and pepper.

Ducks are sometimes stuffed with apples pared and cored, and cut in quarters. Others like three small onions used for stuffing. Neither of these are to be served with the ducks, but are removed before serving. Another favorite stuffing is a bunch of celery. Bake 20 minutes in a very hot oven, basting every five minutes with the fat in the pan. Remove the string and skewers before taking to the table. Serve with orange or olive sauce. Currant jelly should accompany a duck course.

Tough ducks are steamed an hour and then braised. To braise, try out two slices of fat salt pork, remove the scraps and add to the fat five slices of carrot cut in cubes, one-half of a sliced onion, two sprigs of parsley, one bay leaf, then cook ten minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, and fry the duck, turning often until the surface is well browned. Place on a trivet in a pan, pour over the fat and add two cups of boiling water or soup or stock. Cover and bake in slow oven until tender, basting often and adding more water if needed.

To broil a quail, allow ten minutes for cooking. Serve on slices of lemon. Currant jelly should accompany this course.

Larded Grouse.—Clean and, if tough, remove the skin covering the breast. Lard the breast with slices of salt pork and insert two lardoons in each leg. Lay on a trivet in a shallow pan, rub with salt and melted butter, dredge with flour and surround with the trimmings of the fat. Bake twenty to thirty minutes in a hot oven, basting three times. Arrange on a platter and pour around bread sauce, sprinkle the bird and sauce with coarse bread crumbs. Garnish with parsley.

Bread Sauce.—Cook two cups of milk with half a cup of fine bread crumbs and an onion stuck with six cloves, 30 minutes. Remove the onion, add a half teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of cayenne and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Use a tablespoonful of butter on the crumbs that have been browned and are sprinkled over the grouse.

Roast quail are baked the same as larded grouse. Plover is broiled or roasted the same as quail.

Nellie Maxwell

AS REPRESENTED.



Patent—Look here, doctor; I said if I took a bottle of your tonic I would have a remarkable appetite. Why, I only eat one soda cracker each week.

Doctor—Well, don't you call that a remarkable appetite?

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky. Oct. 12, 1909."

The Significant Wink.

"I think," said the weary stranger, "that I'll go somewhere and take forty winks."

The hack driver looked puzzled.

"What's the trouble?"

"I was wondering whether you wanted me to drive you to a hotel or a drug store."

At sixteen a girl thinks about roses and poetry; at twenty-six her thoughts run to changes and money.

WHAT EVER the weather may be, the sun is shining and the birds are singing. That's a little the sun shine extra where.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MORGAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

**BEECHAM'S
PILLS**

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS AND CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed
Rice
Sulphur
Ginger
Cinnamon
Peppermint
Castor Oil

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK

At 6 months old
5 DROPS - 5 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE DETROIT COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Permanent

7% INVESTMENT

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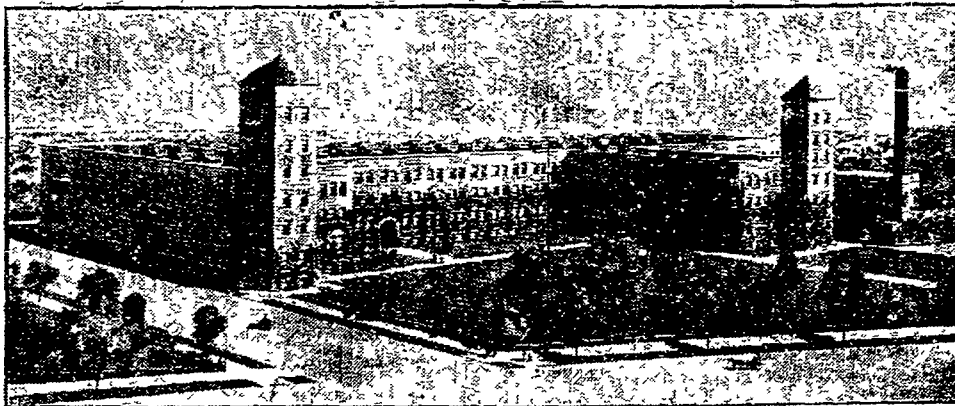
Hamilton Carhartt, Manufacturer

CAPITAL STOCK, \$1,000,000

\$400,000 Preferred Stock \$600,000 Common Stock

SHARES, \$10 EACH

SOLD AT PAR. Only PREFERRED stock offered for sale. Mr. Hamilton Carhartt, the President, retains all Common stock. An interest is offered in the entire business of one of Detroit's oldest and most prominent manufacturing institutions, consisting of a large manufactory of Overalls, Gloves, Trousers, etc., etc., together with completely organized and equipped Cotton Mills, paying 7% dividends, declared semi-annually, payable on January 15th and July 15th, in funds current in New York or Detroit.



The Hamilton Carhartt Detroit Plant—Largest Factory in the World Under One Roof, Producing Exclusively High Grade Working Apparel for Men.

Every dollar of stock offered the public has behind it more than Three Dollars' worth of actual assets. The President continues to own two thirds of the business, and is to remain the active head of the concern. This business is not an undeveloped prospect—but for 20 years it has been a demonstrated dividend payer. This is an opportunity to become a partner in one of America's most successful manufacturing concerns.

Stock is now ready for issue and subscriptions are solicited.

Prospectus giving complete information and data pertaining to the Hamilton Carhartt, Manufacturer, 7% preferred stock mailed upon request. Write, call or telephone.

JOHN C. YOUNG,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
1023 Ford Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Don't Go To The City

To Buy Furs, until you have examined our stock and got our prices. Any garment we make we will stand back of; and if not as represented will make it right. We shall keep ready-to-wear Fur Coats on hand at prices that are right. Also Robes and Mittens.

W. B. MOSHER
THE FURRIER - NORTHVILLE.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

J. A. Devereaux has sold his team to Fred Day.

Leon Clutz is entertaining Glen Mowry of Detroit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Campbell Thursday morning, a son.

George Ingersoll of Flint spent Thursday with his parents here.

Miss Bertha Parmelee and Dorothy Rose are both quite ill with jaundice.

Mrs. Phil Miller of Lansing is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Angell.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin spent Thanksgiving with relatives at South Lyon.

Miss Kelley of Detroit, who has been visiting Miss Margaret Taylor, returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cornell have moved into the little cottage recently vacated by George Biakenlee.

Wm. Roland has traded his farm for Pontiac property and has moved his goods to H. Hodges' house.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Richardson and son, Raymond, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Baulfield at Owendale.

Amos Bentley and daughter, May, spent Thanksgiving at South Lyon the guests of Mrs. Delbert Smith.

D. B. Moyer is still very ill. A nerve specialist from Detroit was called in consultation with Dr. Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Church entertained Rueben Crawford and Miss Elizabeth Crawford of Novi and Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gage Thanksgiving.

The union Thanksgiving service was held in the Methodist church Sunday.

Rev. Pixley of the Baptist church preached a very interesting and helpful sermon.

Rev. King Beach and Miss Garrett of Detroit and the Misses Beale and Mrs. Beach of St. Louis spent Thursday and Friday with Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Beach.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson is seriously ill with pneumonia. Dr. R. B. Hoyt was called from Detroit Saturday to consult with Dr. Chapman. A trained nurse from Detroit is attending her.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Howard entertained their daughters, Mrs. Gertrude Clement of Pontiac and Miss Beale Howard of Ann Arbor and family at Farmington Thanksgiving.

The Queen Esther entertainment, given in the Methodist church Friday evening, was well attended and much enjoyed. The young ladies took their parts very creditably.

Songs were sung by Mrs. Anna Beach and a duet by Mrs. James Beach and church with Mrs. Miller as accompanist. Over 100 names were taken in at the door.

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

Try a Libber in the Record

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE.

PURE STERILIZED MILK

Sweet and Best Cream
Furnished on Application.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

OSCAR S. HARGER

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NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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Inquiry in person or by letter is welcomed.

Union Trust Company
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THE BEST AT ANY PRICE

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

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

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

KC BAKING POWDER

The Very Best

25 Ounces for 25 Cents
Guaranteed under all Pure Food Laws

Complete Holiday Showing of

NECKWEAR MUFFLERS REEFERS
SHIRTS HOSIERY
SWEATER COATS CAPS SUSPENDERS
UMBRELLAS SUIT CASES UNDERWEAR

Getting Good Clothes

Depends much more on where you get them than on what you pay for them.

IT'S THIS STORE'S ASSURANCE—that you can get none but the BEST Clothes when you come here for them. It's the genuine superiority of the garments themselves which has made

Our Famous Green Room Suits and Overcoats at \$8.50 and up to \$25.00

So popular among Northville men that we are daily breaking former selling records. We want you to know them as we do! Step in—let's show you.

Very Special Values this week at. **\$8.50 and \$20.**

B. FREYDL,
NORTHVILLE.
The Tailor.

NOVI NEWS.

Jud Chapman has been spending the week at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Ann Smith is very low at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lee West.

On account of the smallpox being so near quite a number are being vaccinated.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Conkright Wednesday afternoon, Dec 7.

The "What I Can" society will meet with Mrs. Eugene Root Saturday from 11 to 1 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Williams and family of Carleton are visiting at Dart Leavenworth's this week.

Mrs. W. I. Simmons left last week Wednesday for a couple weeks' visit with Rev. Jenkinson and family in Chicago.

The Silver Medal contest, that was to have been given in the North Farmington schoolhouse has been postponed.

Miss Grace Tremper of Northville rendered two solos at the Rally Day services in the Methodist church Sunday afternoon.

The December business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root Tuesday evening, Dec 6.

The Cooley library has been moved from the postoffice to the Baptist church parlors. Anyone wishing to draw books can do so Thursday evening of each week.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA