

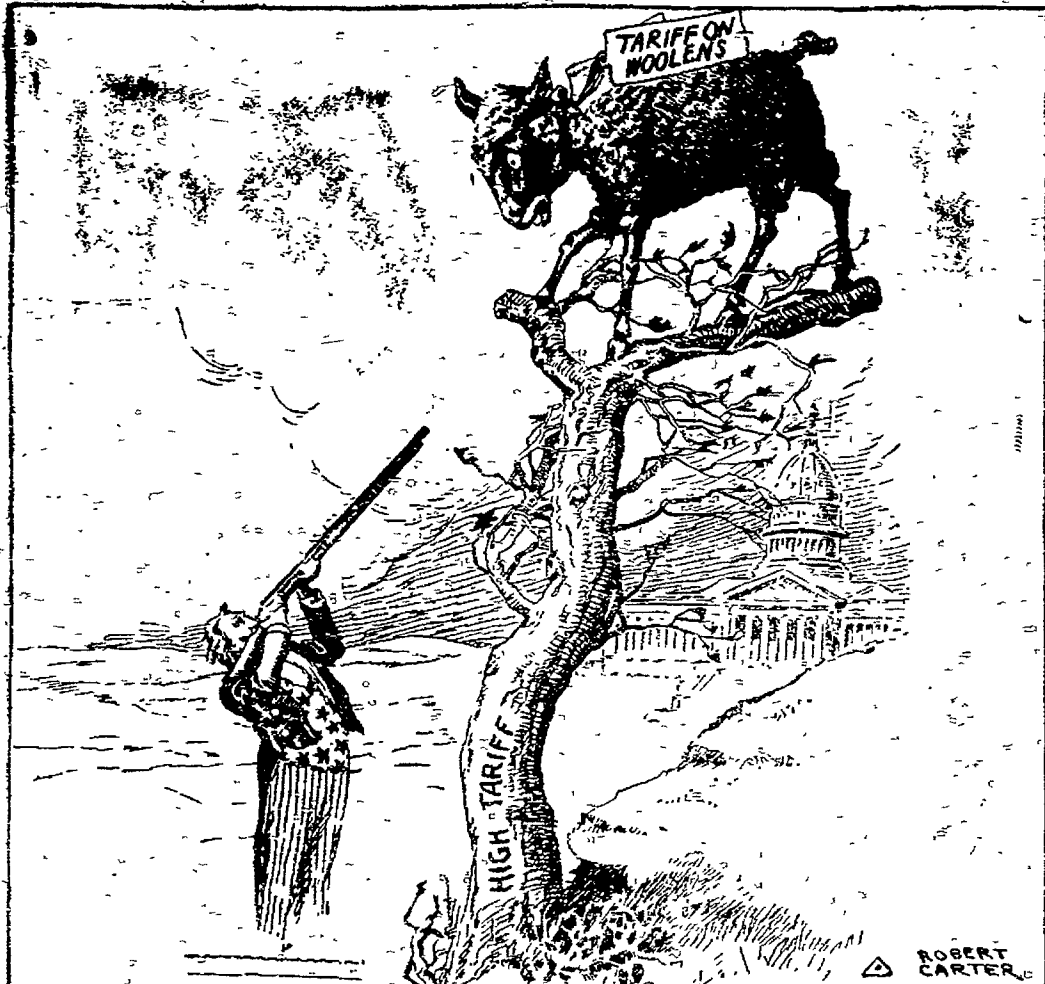
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII, No. 21.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

"DON'T SHOOT, I'LL COME DOWN!"



FRANK N. CLARK DIED SUDDENLY

OF U. S. MICH. FISH STA-
TION PASSED AWAY

While Coming Home from Detroit
Monday Evening.

While returning from Detroit with
his wife on the 2 p. m. electric Mon-
day, Superintendent Frank N. Clark
of the Northville U. S. fish station
was stricken with heart failure. Mr.
Clark was taken off the car at Red-
ford and medical aid summoned but

he only lived a few hours, passing
away about seven o'clock.

Mr. Clark was accredited with a
wonderful knowledge of the fish life.
Son of the late Nelson W. Clark, who
was the pioneer of fish culture in
Michigan, he early became an en-
thusiastic observer of the fishy tribe.
That interest never diminished and
after a short business career he
returned to Michigan and, with his
father, opened a fish hatchery at
Clarkston. In 1894 they removed the
business to Northville and continued
distributing their product to the
state and private individuals. In
1899 the government rented the plant
and engaged Mr. Clark as superin-
tendent. Ten years later the outfit
and additional land was purchased
by the government and Mr. Clark
was retained as its head, also having

charge of the stations at Detroit and
Alpena.

At one time he served as president
of the National Fisheries' Associa-
tion. He was a member of the
Presbyterian church and was at one
time a trustee.

He was prominent in Masonic
circles in the state and was Past
Grand High Priest of the Royal
Arch Masons. He leaves a widow,
two daughters, Mrs. Ralph Macerens
and Miss Genevieve, and one son,
Lawrence.

Mr. Clark was a splendid citizen.
A rough exterior but with a kind
heart. He will be most missed in his
home which he loved above all other
things in this world and where he
spent all his leisure hours with his
loved ones. The sympathy of the
community goes out without stint
to the grief stricken wife and the
three children who are so suddenly
bereft of one to them most dear.

The remains were brought to this
place on Tuesday and the funeral
was held from the Presbyterian
church Thursday afternoon under
the auspices of the Masonic order.

"Romany"

Many suggestions have been made
to explain the term Rom or Romani,
applied to the gypsies. The last is
that of Lee Winer in the Journal of
the Gypsy Love Society for April. He
points out that the name is current in
Christian countries only, Europe,
America and Armenia. From the law
of Charlemagne it appears that the
gypsies pretended to be pilgrims, and
their name was usually connected
with that of Rome. Ultimately, he
thinks, it originated in the Greek "er-
mites," a hermit, and that when the
popular etymology connected all her-
mits and pilgrims with Rome, all other
terms designated pilgrims were so
transformed as to bring them into
keeping with this new idea.

Enemy of Rattlesnake.

No resident of Arizona, New Mex-
ico or Texas would kill a road-run-
ner. It is firmly believed that the
bird is the deadly enemy of that
monster of the desert, the rattles-
nake. The accepted tradition is
that the road-runner and the rattles-
nake are deadly enemies, and that
the rattlesnake fears the road-run-
ner beyond anything else.

Didn't Catch Him.

A Missourian who bought some
Texas land and wanted to unload it
told a prospective buyer that it had
"doubled in value since I bought it."
"But," said the other, "you offered to
sell it to me for the same price you
paid. How has it doubled in value?"
"Well, you see, I gave twice as much
as it was worth."—Kansas City Star.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Compensing 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.
1811 Northville Twp. Treas.

FRANK N. CLARK



Superintendent of the Northville
U. S. Fish Station who died sud-
denly Monday night

CALENDARS FOR NINETEEN ELEVEN

Record Printing Office Gives Them
Next Week.

The Record Printing office will
commence its annual distribution of
1911 calendars to its subscribers next
week Friday afternoon. Right
away after dinner we will have
enough for everybody but the nicest
ones of course will be gathered up
Friday and Saturday. Subscribers
will call in person. Do not send
children. Next week Friday after-
noon, Dec. 30.

Giving Him Full Information.

A member of an eminent St. Louis
law firm went to Chicago to consult
a client. When he arrived he found
that he had unaccountably forgotten
the client's name. He telegraphed his
partner, "What is our client's name?"
The answer read: "Brown, Walter E.
Yours is Allen, William B."

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost, Found,
Wanted notices inserted under this
head for 1 cent per word for first in-
sertion, and 4-cent per word for each
subsequent insertion.

FOR RENT—The Elmer Kator house
corner Roger and Dubuque streets.
Inquire of S. McLean 1611

FOR SALE—House and one acre of
land on the Novi road known as
the Andrew Leadbeater place. In-
quire of John Raymond or Oscar
Harger. 2 21w2p

FOR SALE—One large well bred
O. I. C. sow and five pigs. Edwin
Sessions, Bell phone 135. 12 1811

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. Suit-
able for various purposes. Fine
building lots as can be found.
Oscar Harger Northville. 411

FOR SALE CHEAP—One carriage,
one cutter and "White" sewing
machine. Mrs. Geo. McFarland,
Ind. phone 35X. 1911

WANTED—to buy. Small farm of
about thirty or forty acres im-
proved near Northville on car line.
R. F. D. No. 2, Box 40 21w2p

FOR SALE—Twenty ewe sheep,
coarse wools; 9 lambs. M. L.
Smith, Bell phone 113 L2 21w2

WANTED—Man past thirty with
horse and buggy to sell stock
condition powder in Wayne
County. Salary \$70 per month.
Address 307 Unity Bldg., Indian-
apolis, Indiana 21w1p

WANTED—for cash, best White
Clover honey. Will pay 15c per lb.
Dell Silver, Northville 1411

WANTED—Loose Straw, Burrows
Poultry farm. Both phones. 1811

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main
street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and
12:00 to 2:30 and 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. BEFRE 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 Mr. Pitt Johnson's residence
Tuesday or Friday of any week. Detroit
phone, Bell North 3936. Northville phone,
Home 145-B Nov. 19 10

Huff's Hints for Christmas Shopping

For the Mother

A Granite Roaster, a Food Chopper, a
good pair of Shears, Carpet Sweeper,
piece "1847" Silverware.

For the Father

A Safety Razor, good Pocket Knife, a
good Hammer or other useful tools,
a Buggy Whip.

For the Son

A Flexible Flyer or other sled, a Stev-
ens' Rifle, an Air Gun, good Jack
Knife, Velocipede, an Express Wagon.

For the Daughter

Pair Embroidery Shears, a Chafing
Dish, Fancy Sled, pair Skates or nice
Crumb Tray.

For the Baby

A Set of Knife, Fork and Spoon, Toy
Wagon, a Hobby Horse, a White Gran-
ite Cup and Saucer or Plate.

For the Whole Family

A Garland, Peninsular or Round Oak
Range or Base Burner or other Stove,
a Nickel Tea and Coffee Pot, a Set of
"1847" Table or Desert Knives and
Forks or Spoons.

These are but a few of the many useful presents
one may look over at our store when on their shopping
tour. We will be pleased to show goods, whether
you see fit to purchase or not. Yours for a Merry
Christmas and many of them.

Store Closed Monday.

JAMES A. HUFF

Hardware.

NORTHVILLE.

THE PEOPLE

Of this city always want the best and that
is the reason why they use

Bour's Teas and Coffees

One trial will convince you that these goods are
what you want and that you will have no other.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

REMEMBER OUR AIM

Prompt delivery, courteous treatment, and
satisfaction guaranteed. Prices are reasonable.

"GET THE HABIT"

TRADE AT RYDER'S

When You Are Ill==

It doesn't take a good doctor to tell that.
Most anyone can do as much. To tell
what makes you ill sometimes calls for the
utmost skill of the best physician. Any-
one by a few simple tests, can tell that
your eyes are defective—that you need
glasses of some kind—but to know the
exact cause and fit the right glasses calls
for more than ordinary skill. We have
made the fitting of glasses a special study
and we are in business to bring wrong eyes
and right glasses together.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Small Sums

like "little drops of water, little grains
of sand," swell into largest of propor-
tions when added together. Bring a
dollar here and put in this savings bank.
Call it

A Holiday Savings Account.

Add to it little by little and time will tell
the story. Do it now, and we'll smile
and be happy with you, in years to come,
when you're telling the story of your
accumulated wealth.

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.

CURRENCY BILL HAS SMALL SHOW

Monetary Commission Appointed
Several Years Ago Is Not Yet
Ready to Report.

GRAVES INVITES CRITICISM

Chief Forester, Takes Pinchot's Position on Forests and Water Flow—
Republican Faction Unites in Favor of Commission Bill.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington—It is known from men who stand close to the administration that President Taft is becoming fearful lest nothing of great and lasting value shall come out of the movement for currency reform. Immediately after the business disturbance of 1907 congress passed a temporary currency measure which it was hoped would make in part for stability in time of monetary stress. The act was passed only as a temporary safeguard and it was not deemed by members of either party to be at all sufficient to the matter in hand.

Congress with the advice of the president appointed a national monetary commission with representatives of house and senate in its membership. The commission has been studying currency matters for upwards of two years and it was believed that the report would be made at the present session so that the recommended legislation could be passed.

There is no chance now that the currency bill will be passed this winter. The committee is not yet ready to report and the explanation is that the subject was so great and that so many differences of opinion existed among the representatives of financial interests that it was difficult to get at the exact truth and thus early to frame a bill which would be generally satisfactory.

Chief Members Leaving Senate.

Senator Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island has given his sanction to a tariff commission bill. If an announcement of this kind could have been made truthfully a year ago the country would have been staggered at the news. Ever since congress convened early in the month there have been intimations that the two factions in the republican party were likely to join hands in an effort to create a tariff commission by legislative act. President Taft practically demanded such a commission in his annual message to congress and the regular and insurgent republicans now seem to think that if they do as the president wishes there will be a better opportunity for harmony in the party when the next presidential campaign opens.

The republicans are not thinking wholly of harmony in their ranks in making up their minds to create a tariff commission which shall have ample power to study conditions and to report to congress with recommendations for future tariff legislation. They think also that if the country approves of the work of the commission, the democrats in the next congress, controlling as they will the house of representatives, will think twice before they pass a bill providing for a tariff for revenue only. In other words, as the republicans gauge matters they hope the country will demand that the commission be allowed to prove either its usefulness or its uselessness before any tariff legislation is demanded.

Lodge Worried About His Seat

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, known as the "stolidist" in the senate, admittedly is worried by the opposition of some of the republican legislators in the house state shall prevent his return to the upper house. Massachusetts men say that Senator Lodge gives more for his individual constituents than any other man in the United States senate and that his chief difficulty lies in the fact that his constituents think he is cold and irresponsible. Coldness of demeanor has beaten more than one candidate for office, but Mr. Lodge has held office for many years. Eschewing politics and all arguments concerning legislative matters, it can be said at least in favor of the Bay State senator that he is a hard student and that his scholarship has lent dignity to a body in which only a few of the members rightly can lay claim to the name of scholar. There are of course other real scholars in the United States senate, but most of the men in present membership are men who have won position by either one of two things, great political sagacity or hard business sense combined with wealth which makes a far reaching campaign possible.

To Celebrate Battle of Lake Erie.

General Warren Keiser of Ohio, a member of the house of representatives, has introduced a bill appropriating \$250,000 to be used for the purpose of a celebration during the summer of 1911 in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Lake Erie. It is said that congress, even in this time of striving for rigid economy, looks with considerable approval upon General Keiser's proposition. It is altogether too early, however, to judge of the chances of the appropriation's success for there is a feeling in some quarters that a stop ought to be put to the practice of voting money for celebrations that take on in any way the form of great exhibitions or fairs.

The battle of Lake Erie was fought by Commodore Perry in small vessels, some of them little more than barges, but the victory that he won was of great importance and, like the battle between the Chesapeake and Shannon, it gave a watchword to the American navy.

Like the Former Forester.

Henry S. Graves, the chief forester of the United States who succeeded Gifford Pinchot, has just given congress sharp evidence that he stands in certain matters just where his predecessor in office stood. The new forester seems to have the same militant intent that characterized the warlike Pinchot.

For years the men who want to save the forests of the country have been trying to get congress to sanction a bill which would set aside a great woodland reserve in the southern Appalachian mountains, and in the white mountains of New Hamp-

shire. There was opposition at first in the senate and when this was overcome opposition developed in the house. It was charged at times that one house was being played off against the other house in a way that would be sure to kill the measure without having blame attached to congress as a whole. The senate before long will vote on an Appalachian forest reserve bill, which was passed by the house at the last session.

When the house committee on agriculture was holding its hearings on the forest reserve proposition one or two government officials who, it was charged, were moved by motives of antagonism to Mr. Pinchot, though the charge never was proved definitely, said that the forests had little or no effect on climatic conditions and that alternate droughts and floods were not the result of the denuding of the mountain tops of their growth of trees. This testimony caused huge surprise in scientific circles and it was derided by Mr. Pinchot and men of his mind.

Graves Takes Pinchot's Position.

Now Mr. Pinchot's successor as chief forester has sanctioned a government publication prepared by Raphael Zon, which makes light of the contention of the anti-Pinchot forces that forests have no effect on climatic conditions and on water flow. In other words, Mr. Graves by his sanction of the articles takes just the position that Mr. Pinchot took, and therefore invites the same criticism from other government officials which was directed at his predecessor in office.

There are no forest reservations worthy the name in the east. It is said by a forester of the east that unless the forests of the southern Appalachian and of the white mountains are saved disaster will come to the manufacturing interests in the slope countries which depend upon an even flow of water. The bill preserving these forests was reported favorably by the committee on agriculture in the face of strong opposition, but it went through the house. Instantly opposition developed in the senate, but an agreement was reached to vote on the measure at this session.

Will Favor Tariff Commission.

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Mistletoe Is Dangerous.

Few people who know mistletoe only as a desirable feature of Christmas decorations understand that the plant is a parasite dangerous to the life of trees in the regions in which it grows. It is only a question of time, after mistletoe once begins to grow upon a tree before the tree itself will be killed. The parasite saps the life of the infected branches. Fortunately, it is of slow growth, taking years to develop to large proportions, but when neglected, it invariably ruins all trees it reaches.

English Women Smoke Pipes.

The latest fancy of the woman-smoker is a pipe—not the tiny affair that suffices for the Japanese, but a good-sized briar or a neat meerschaum. The pipe is boldly carried along with a gold case and chain-purse. For some time now the cigarette has given place to a cigar, small in size and mild in quality. Women said they were tired of the cigarette, and wanted a bigger smoke. —London Mail.

Cripple Rides Bicycle.

George Anstey, aged 12, a cripple, of Leicester, England, is one of the most remarkable cyclists in the country. Both his legs are withered and useless, but the Leicester Cripples' Guild has provided him with a two-wheeled pedaled machine, with a padded tube covering the axle bar. Across this he lies face foremost, and with wooden clogs strapped to his hands he propels himself along the streets and roads in a marvelously rapid manner. He has complete control of the machine; his hands acting as pedals, steering gear, and brake combined.

Pretty Good Definition.

We hear some funny things in Fleet street sometimes, and the following definition of the height of aggravation, by a gentleman in rather shabby boots, whom we encountered in a well-known hostelry the other day, struck us as being particularly choice.

"The height of aggravation, gentlemen," said this portly humorist, setting his pen on the counter and looking round proudly, with the air of one about to let off a good thing, "the height of aggravation—why, trying to catch a flea out of yer ear with a pair of boxin' gloves." —London Tit-Bits.

An Alaskan Luncheon.

Runners of woven Indian baskets, with white drawn-work doilies at each of the 12 covers, were used on an oval mahogany table. The doilies were made at Sitka. In the middle of the table a mirror held a tall central vase of frosted glass, surrounded by four smaller vases all filled with white spring blossoms. The edge of the mirror was bordered with the same flowers. Four token poles were placed on doilies in the angles made by the runners.

Place cards were water colors of Alaskan scenery. Alone shells held salted nuts, and tiny Indian baskets held bonbons. The soup spoons were of horn, several of the dishes used were made by Alaskan Indians, and the cakes were served on baskets.

The menu was as follows: Potatoes a la Meringe Sea (halibut chowder), Yukon Chambers (broiled salmon, potatoes, julienne), snowbirds avec purée of carrots (roast duck with jelly), Sturgeon river turkeys, Tannan beets, Skagway hash (salad), Fairbanks nuggets (ripe strawberries arranged on individual dishes around a central mound of powdered sugar), Arctic slices (brick ice cream), Circle City delights (small cakes), Klondike nuggets (yellow cheese in round balls on crackers), Nome brewer (coffee). —Woman's Home Companion.

Acknowledgment.

"You will admit that you owe a great deal to your wife?"
"I should say so," replied Mr. Chumrox. "I wouldn't be invited to any of her receptions or musicales if I wasn't married to her."

Disqualified.

Her—My brother won first prize in that amateur guessing contest, but they ruled him out as a professional.
Him—A professional?
Her—Yes. He's employed in the government bureau, you know.

Lightning Change.

The Manager—Can you make quick changes and double in a few parts?
The Actor—Can I? Say, you know the scene in "Love and Lobsters," where the hero and the villain are fighting, and a friend rushes in and separates 'em? Well, I played all three parts one night when the other two fellows were ill.

Not Altogether Dead.

Mr. Robert Butler of Marlborough, England, has had the peculiar experience of hearing his death announced. He was attending the poor law conference at Exeter when one of the delegates moved that, in consequence of the death of Mr. Butler, which they all regretted, another gentleman, whom he named, should be appointed to fill his place as one of the representatives of Wilshire on the central committee. Mr. Butler rose from his place on the platform and announced to the conference, and much amusement, that so far as he was aware, he was still alive and in good health, and would be pleased to continue in the office if the conference desired.

Bankers and Bank Notes.

Four men, three of whom were connected with brokerage concerns in the Wall street district, were discussing United States paper currency and the disappearance of counterfeits. "We are so sure nowadays," said one of the party, "as to the genuineness of bills that little attention is paid to them in handling, except as to denomination." To prove his assertion he took a \$10 yellowback from his pocket, and, holding it up, asked who could tell whose portrait it bore. No one knew, and by way of coaxing the broker said it was the first treasurer of the United States. Again no one knew the name. "Why, it's Michael Hillegas," said the man proudly. "But in confidence, I'll tell you, I didn't know it five minutes ago." —New York Tribune.

Vivid at Least.

Dr. Hiram C. Cortlandt, the well known theologian of Des Moines, said in a recent address:

"Thomas A. Edison tells us that he thinks the soul is not immortal, but, after all what does this great wizard know about souls? His forte is in electricity and machinery, and when he talks of souls he reminds me irresistibly of the young lady who visited the Baldwin locomotive works and then told how a locomotive is made."

"You four," she said, "a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace, and they you empty the molten stream into a hole in the sand, and everybody yells and swears. Then you pour it out and let it cool and pound it, and then you put it in a thing that holes in it. Then you screw it together, and paint it, and put steam in it and it goes splendidly; and they take it to a drafting room and make a blueprint of it. But one thing I forgot—they have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one gets outside, and they pound frightfully, and then they tie it to the other thing, and you ought to see it go!"

Echoes of Munchausen.

It was an absent-minded traveler who had lately taken to ballooning. "Yes," he observed impressively, "it was a fearful journey. The machine, a thousand feet up, and no more ballast, headed straight for Siberia, and the wretched air—well, you know as well as I do what effect that has on a balloon. Yes, the peril was terrible. Then the old baby was too strong for him. The wolves detected our presence. A desperate race ensued. We felt their hot breath on the nape of our necks." —London Globe.

Largest of Whales.

The largest whale of its type of which there is scientific record was captured recently off Port Arthur, Tex. He measured sixty-three feet in length, and was estimated to be about three hundred years old. Captain Col. Plummer, mate of a United States pilot boat, sighted the monster in the shoals off the jetty, and the crew of his vessel captured the mammal. The huge body was towed ashore, exhibited and then photographed before being cut up.

Rat Bounty Excites Merriment.

Seattle, fearing the introduction of bubonic plague by rats, has offered a bounty of ten cents a rat. This moves Tacoma, safe from infection from the sea, to raucous laughter, and the Ledger says that the bounty, though not intended for rodents of Tacoma, Everett, Bellingham and other "populous and busy centers," has been finding its way into the pockets of non-residents of Seattle for non-resident rats. But the joke would be on us if it were found that our rat population had found its way into the Seattle census.

Two Very Old Ladies.

We have heard of great deal lately about long-lived people, but it is probable that the oldest two people in the world today are Frau Dinkovitz and another old lady named Babavasilka. The former lives at Posen, in Prussian Poland, and was born on February 21, 1785. She is therefore one hundred and twenty-five years old. The latter, however, is nine months her senior, having been born in May, 1784.

She is still a fairly hale old woman, and for nearly one hundred years worked in the fields. Her descendants number close on 100, and these now make up a joint allowance. She lives at the village of Bavelko, where neighborhood she has never quitted during the whole of her long life. She remembers events which happened at the beginning of last century much more clearly than those of the last 40 years. —Dunder Advertiser.

Too Ardent a Lover.

Georgio Fontana, an embroiderer who lives in the Rue Sevres in Paris, has found himself condemned to a month's imprisonment for what seems to be a harmless act. She was going home from a concert a few evenings ago when she decided she would like to see her fiancé. As he happens to be a fireman whose station is in her own neighborhood it occurred to her it would be very easy to summon him to her side by breaking the glass of the fire alarm and sounding a call.

She did so and in a few moments fire engines came from several directions, all laden with firemen, of course, but alas! her fiancé was not among them, and more than that all the firemen were angry, and before she knew what had happened she was taken to a magistrate, who proceeded to make the course of true love run unsmoothly by sending her to prison for a month in spite of her tears and protests that she thought it would be a simple way of bringing her fiancé to her side.

The Bright Side.

Nebuchadnezzar was lurching in his accustomed style. "All flesh being grass," he reflected, "this must be Beef à la Mowed." And chucking hoarsely, he took another swig. —Puck.

Kindly Intentions.

"A man who enjoys seeing a woman in tears is a brute."
"I don't know about that," replied Miss Cayenne. "One of the kindest husbands I know takes his wife to see all the emotional plays."

Takes Himself Seriously.

Nicola Tesla, dining by himself in a hotel's great dining room, takes a table where he can be seen. "Through-out his meal he wears a deeply studious, a completely absorbed, attitude. He may bring to the table a portfolio filled with papers. These he may scan with prolonged solemnity. In any event, he sits an eloquent tableau of profundity." —New York Press.

Holidays in the States.

Washington's birthday is a holiday in all states. Decoration day in all states but Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas. Labor day is observed everywhere. Virtually every state has legal holidays. Being to do with its own special affairs—battle of New Orleans in Louisiana, Texas independence, and battle of San Jacinto in Texas. Admission day in California, and so on. Mississippi is like the federal government in lack of statutory holidays, but by common consent Independence day, Thanksgiving and Christmas are observed. A new one is Columbus day in a few of the states.

Planting Wedding Oaks.

Princess August Wilhelme, wife of the Kaiser's fourth son, has set herself the task of reviving one of Germany's oldest customs, that according to which newly wedded couples immediately after the marriage ceremony plant a couple of oak saplings side by side in a park or by the roadside of their native town.

The town of Mulchhausen, in Thuringia, is the first to respond to the princess' appeal. A municipal official appears at the church door after every wedding and invites the bride and bridegroom to drive with him in a carriage to a new road near the town and there plant oak saplings.

The tree planting idea was started by a former mayor of Brandenburg with the object of repairing the ravages caused by the 30 years' war. The mayor forbade young persons to marry until they had planted a number of fruit trees.

An Unnecessary Confession.

A herry laugh was occasioned at the Birmingham police court by a prisoner who gave himself away in a very delightful manner. The man was the first on the list, and the charge against him was merely one of being drunk and disorderly. He stepped into the dock, however, just at the moment when the dock officer was reading out a row of the cases which were to come before the court that morning, and a guilty conscience apparently led him to mistake these items for a list of his previous convictions.

He stood passively enough while the officer read out about a dozen drunk and disorderly, but when he came to one "shopbreaking" the prisoner exclaimed excitedly, "That was eight years ago, your honor." Everyone began to laugh and the prisoner, realizing the blunder he had made, at first looked very black indeed, but finally saw the humorous side of the matter, and a broad smile spread over his face. His blunder did not cost anything. —Birmingham Mail.

That Suit for Libel Against the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Gave a Splendid Chance to Bring Out Facts

A disagreement about advertising arose with a "weekly" Journal.

Following it, an attack on us appeared in their editorial columns, sneering at the claims we made particularly regarding Appendicitis. We replied through the regular papers and the "weekly" thought we hit back rather too hard and thereupon sued for libel.

The advertisement the "weekly" attacked us about claimed that in many cases of appendicitis an operation could be avoided by digesting indigestible food, washing out the bowels and taking a predigested-food Grape-Nuts.

Observe we said MANY cases not all. Wouldn't that knowledge be a comfort to those who fear a surgeon's knife as they fear death?

The "weekly" writer said that was a lie. We replied that he was ignorant of the facts. He was put on the stand and compelled to admit he was not a Dr. and had no medical knowledge of appendicitis and never investigated to find out if the testimonial letters to our Co. were genuine.

A famous surgeon testified that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would not obviate it.

We never claimed that when an operation was required Grape-Nuts would prevent it.

The surgeon testified bacteria (germs) helped to bring on an attack and bacteria was grown by undigested food frequently.

We claimed and proved by other famous experts that undigested food was largely responsible for appendicitis.

We showed by expert testimony that many cases are healed without a knife, but by stopping the use of food which did not digest, and when food was required again it was helpful to use a predigested food which did not overtax the weakened organs of digestion.

When a pain in the right side appears it is not always necessary to be rushed off to a

hospital and at the risk of death be cut.

Plain common sense shows the better way is to stop food that evidently has not been digested.

Then, when food is required, use an easily digested food. Grape-Nuts or any other if you know it to be predigested (partly digested before taking).

We brought to Court analytical chemists from New York, Chicago and Mishawaka, Ind., who swore to the analysis of Grape-Nuts and that part of the starchy part of the wheat and barley had been transformed into sugar, the kind of sugar produced in the human body by digesting starch (the large part of food).

Some of the State chemists brought on by the "weekly" said Grape-Nuts could not be called a "predigested" food because not all of it was digested outside the body.

The other chemists said any food which had been partly or half digested outside the body was commonly known as "predigested."

Splitting hairs about the meaning of a word: It is sufficient that if only one-half of the food is "predigested," it is easier on weakened stomach and bowels than food in which no part is predigested.

To show the facts we introduced Dr. Thos. Darlington, former chief of the N. Y. Board of Health, Dr. Ralph W. Webster, chief of the Chicago Laboratories, and Dr. B. Sachs, N. Y.

If we were a little severe in our denunciation of a writer, self-confessed ignorant about appendicitis and its cause, it is possible the public will excuse us. In view of the fact that our head, Mr. C. W. Post, has made a lifetime study of food, food digestion and effects, and the conclusions are indorsed by many of the best medical authorities of the day.

It is possible that we are at fault for suggesting, as a Father and Mother might, to one of the family who announced a pain in the side: "Stop using the food, greasy meats, gravies, mince pie, cheese, too much starchy

food, etc., etc., which has not been digested,

then when again ready for food use Grape-Nuts because it is easy of digestion?"

Or should the child be at once carted off to a hospital and cut?

We have known of many cases wherein the approaching signs of appendicitis have disappeared by the suggestion being followed.

No one better appreciates the value of a skillful physician when a person is in the awful throes of acute appendicitis, but an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Just plain old common sense is helpful even nowadays.

This trial demonstrated Grape-Nuts food is pure beyond question.

It is partly predigested.

Appendicitis generally has rise from undigested food.

It is not always necessary to operate.

It is best to stop all food.

When ready to begin feeding use a predigested food.

It is palatable and strong in nourishment.

It will pay five returns in health to quit tea heavy breakfasts and lunches and use less food but select food certainly known to contain the elements nature requires to sustain the body. May we be permitted to suggest a breakfast of fruit, Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs, and some hot toast and cocoa, milk or Postum?

The question of whether Grape-Nuts does or does not contain the elements which nature requires for the nourishment of the brain, also of its purity, will be treated in later newspaper articles.

Good food is important and its effect on the body is also important.

"There's a Reason"
Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

The GIRL and the BILL

SYNOPSIS.

At the expense of a soiled hat Robert Orme saves from arrest a girl in a black touring car who has caused a traffic jam on State street. He buys a new hat and is given in change a five dollar bill with "Remember the person you pay this to," written on it. A second time he helps the lady in the black car and learns that it is Tom and Beattie Wellingham they have mutual friends, but gains no further hint of her identity. He discovers another inscription on the marked bill, which, in a futile attempt to decipher it, he copies and places the copy in a drawer in his apartment. Senior Portor, South American, calls and claims the marked bill, which Portor is overcome. He calls in Senator Alcantara, minister from his country, to vouch for him. Orme still refuses to give up the bill. Orme goes for a walk and sees two japs attack Alcantara. He rescues him, returning to his rooms, where he is attacked by two japs who effect a forcible exchange of the marked bill for another. Orme hands the girl or the other japs escape. Orme finds in the black car in question a note from the university grounds in Evanston, the building place is located. Maki and another jap are here. Orme tells Maki known to him, the home of a friend in Evanston. Returning to the university grounds Orme gets in conversation with a guard at the life-saving station. They hear a motor boat in trouble in the darkness on the lake.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"I know why he went out so far," remarked Porter. "He is running without lights."

"That in itself is suspicious, isn't it?" Orme asked.

"Why, yes, I suppose so—though people aren't always as careful as they might be. Our own lights aren't lighted, you see."

"Have you any clue at all as to where she is?"

"Only from the direction the sounds came from just before the explosions stopped. She had headway enough to slide some distance after that, and I'm allowing for it—and for the currents. With the lake as it is, she would be carried in a little."

For nearly half an hour they continued straight out toward mid-lake. Orme noticed that there was a slight swell. The lights of Evanston were now mere twinkling distant points, far away over the dark void of the waters.

Porter shut off the power. "We must be pretty near her," he said. "They listened intently."

"Perhaps I steered too far south," said Porter at last.

He threw on the power, and sent the boat northward in slow, wide circles. The distant steamship had made progress toward the northeast bound, perhaps, for Muskegon, or some other port on the Michigan shore. She was a passenger steamer, apparently, for lines of portholes and deck windows were marked by dots of light. There was no other sign of human presence to be seen on the lake, and Orme's glance expectantly wandered to her lights now and then.

At last, while he was looking at it, after a fruitless search of the darkness, he was startled by a strange phenomenon. The lights of the steamer suddenly disappeared. An instant later they shone out again.

With an exclamation, Orme seized the steering-wheel and swung it over to the right.

"There she is," he cried, and then "Excuse me for taking the wheel that way, but I was afraid I'd lose her."

"I don't see her," said Porter.

"No; but something dark cut off the lights of that steamer. Hold her so." He let go the wheel and peered ahead.

"Presently they both saw a spot of blacker blackness in the night. Porter set the motor at half-speed.

"Have you got a bull's-eye lantern?" asked Orme in an undertone.

"Yes, in that locker."

Orme stooped and lighted the lantern in the shelter of the locker.

"Now run up alongside," he said, and ask if they need help."

The outline of the disabled boat now grew more distinct. Porter swung around toward it and called:

"Need help?"

After a moment's wait, a voice replied:

"Yes. You tow me to Chicago. I pay you."

It was a voice which Orme recognized as that of the Japanese who had been with Maki in the attack at the Pere Marquette.

"Can't do that," answered Porter. "I'll take you to Evanston."

"No!" The tone was expostulatory. "I go to Chicago. I fix engine pretty soon."

At this moment Orme raised his lantern and directed its light into the other boat. It shone into the blinking eyes of the Japanese, standing by the motor. It shone—

Great Heaven! Was he dreaming? Orme could not believe his eyes. The light revealed the face of the one person he least expected to see—for, seated on a cushion at the forward end of the cockpit, was the girl!

CHAPTER VII.

A Japanese at Large.

What was the girl doing out there in mid-lake in the company of her enemy? Orme had seen her enter the lounge of her friends in Evanston, had bidden her good-night with the understanding that she was to make no further move in the game before the coming morning. She must have left the house soon after he walked away.

Had she known all the time where the Japanese was? Had she hunted him out to make terms with him? If that were the case, her action indicated a new and unsuspected distrust of Orme himself. Her failure to call for help when Orme and Porter came up in their launch seemed to show that her presence in the other boat was voluntary. And yet Orme could not believe that there was not some simple explanation which she would welcome the first chance to make. He could not doubt her.

The immediate thing to do, however, was to find out just what she desired. Suppressing his excitement, he called out:

"Girl!"

At the same time he turned the lantern so that his own face was illuminated.

"Mr. Orme!" she cried, rising from her seat. "You here?"

"At your service."

He smiled, and turned his eyes for an instant on her companion. The face of the Japanese was a study. His eyes were narrowed to thin slits, and his mouth was formed into a meaningless grin.

Orme spoke to the Japanese in French. "Maki has confessed," he said. "He is under arrest."

The face of the Japanese did not change.

"Do you understand?" asked Orme, still in French.

There was no answer, and Orme turned to the girl and said, in French:

"I don't think he understands this language."

"Apparently not," she replied, in the same tongue.

"Tell me," he went on, "are you there of your own will?"

"No."

"Has he the papers?"

"I think so. I don't know."

"See, if you can manage to get past him, and I will help you into our boat."

"I'll try." She nodded, with a brave effort to show reassurance.

Orme frowned at the Japanese. "What are you doing with this young lady?" he demanded.

"No understand."

"Yes, you do understand. You understood well enough when you robbed me this evening."

"No understand," the Japanese repeated.

The girl, meantime, had moved slowly from her position. The two boats were close together. Suddenly, after a swift glance from Orme, the girl stepped to the gunwale and leaped across the gap. Orme reached forward and caught her, drawing her for a brief instant close into his arms before she found her footing in the cockpit.

"Splendid!" he whispered, and she tossed her head with a pretty smile of relief.

Porter had been standing close by, the bookhook in his hands. "Is there anything more to be done?" he asked of Orme.

"Yes, wait a moment."

The Japanese had made no move to prevent the girl's escape. Indeed, while she was leaping to the other boat he balanced himself and turned to his motor, as though to continue the work of repair.

"Now, then," cried Orme, "you must give me those papers."

"No understand." The Japanese did not even look up from his task.

Orme turned to Porter. "Give me the bookhook," he said, and taking it, he looked it to the gunwale of the other boat, drawing the two crafts together. His intention was to use the bookhook to bring the Japanese, to terms. But the Oriental was too quick. His apparent indifference vanished, and with a cat-like pounce, he seized the bookhook and snatched it from Orme's grasp.

The action was so unexpected that Orme was completely taken by surprise. He made ready, however, to leap in unarmed, but the Japanese thrust the blunt end of the bookhook at him, and the blow, which struck him in the chest, sent him toppling backward. He was saved from tumbling into the cockpit by Porter, who caught him by the shoulders and helped him to right himself. The two boats tossed for a moment like corks in the water.

When Orme again leaped to the gunwale, the Japanese was using the bookhook to push the craft apart. A final shove widened the distance to six or eight feet. The jump was impossible. Even if the boats had been nearer together it would have been folly to attempt an attack.

Stepping down into the cockpit, Orme bent over the girl, who had sunk down upon a cushion. She seemed to be content that he should play the game for her.

"What is wrong with his motor?" he said. "Do you know?"

She answered in an undertone: "I shut off the gasoline supply. He wasn't looking. He didn't see."

"Good for you, Girl!" he exclaimed. "Where did you do it? At the tank?"

"No. Unfortunately the valve is at the carburetor. Oh," she continued. "We must get the papers."

Orme turned to Porter. "Are you willing to take a risk?" he asked.

"Anything in reason?" The latter growled. "Of course, I don't understand what's going on, but I'll back you."

"This is a good, stout tub we are in," Orme hesitated. "I want you to ram her nose into that other boat."

Porter shook his head.

"That's going pretty far," he said. "I don't know that there is warrant for it."

"It won't need to be a hard bump," Orme explained. "I don't want to hurt the fellow."

"Then why?"

"To frighten him into giving up some papers."

Porter looked straight into Orme's eyes. "Do the papers belong to you?" he demanded.

"No," Orme spoke quietly. "They belong to this young lady—or, rather, to her father. This Japanese, and the

other one, there on the shore, stole them."

"What is the lady's name?"

"I can't tell you that."

"But the police—"

"It isn't a matter for the police. Please trust me, Mr. Porter."

The life-saver stood irresolute.

"If this boat is damaged, I'll make it good five times over," continued Orme.

"Oh, it wouldn't hurt the boat. A few scratches, perhaps. It's the other boat I'm thinking of."

"It's pretty grim business, I know," remarked Orme.

The younger man again studied Orme's face. "Can you give me your word that the circumstances would justify us in ramming that boat?"

It flashed over Orme that he had no idea what those circumstances were. He knew only what little the girl had told him. Yet she had assured him again and again that the papers were of the greatest importance.

True, throughout the affair, thus far, with the exception of the blow he had given Maki, the persons concerned had offered no dangerous violence. The mysterious papers might contain information about South American mines—as little Portor had suggested; they might hold the secrets of an international syndicate. Whatever they were, it was really doubtful whether the necessity of their recovery would justify the possibility of slaying another man.

Perhaps the girl had unconsciously exaggerated their value. Women who took a hand in business often lost the sense of relative importance. And yet, she had been so sure; she had herself gone to such lengths. Then, too, the South Americans had hired a burglar to break into her father's house, and now this Japanese had abducted her. Yes, it was a serious game.

Orme answered Porter. "I give you my word," he said.

Porter nodded and tightened his lips.

"At the very least, that fellow has tried to abduct this young lady," added Orme.

"All right," said Porter. "Let her go."

The other boat had drifted about 20 feet away. Orme called out:

"Hello, there, Japanese. Will you give up the papers?"

No answer came.

"If you won't," cried Orme, "we are going to ram you."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed the girl, and doubly. "We mustn't drown him."

"We shan't," said Orme. "But we will give him a scare." Then, in a louder voice, "Do you hear?"

The only reply was the tapping of metal on metal. The Japanese, it seemed, was still trying to undo what was wrong with his motor.

"Well, then," Orme said to Porter, "we'll have to try it. But use low speed, and be ready to veer off at the last minute."

"He'll try to fend with the boat hook," said Porter.

"If he does, I'll get him."

"How?"

"Lasso." Orme picked up a spare painter that was stored under the seat, and began to tie a ship noose.

The girl now spoke. "I suppose we shall have to do it," she said. "But I wish there were a less dangerous, a less tragic way."

Hardly knowing what he did Orme laid his hand gently on her shoulder. "It will be all right, dear," he whispered.

It the word embarrassed her, the darkness covered her confusion.

Porter had started the motor, setting it at a low speed, and now he was steering the boat in a circle to gain distance for the charge.

"I've lost the other boat," exclaimed Orme, peering into the darkness.

"She's off there," said Porter. "You can't see her, but I know the direction."

He swung the launch around and headed straight through the night.

"Hold on tight," Orme cautioned the girl, and coiling his lasso, he went to the bow.

The launch moved steadily forward. Orme, straining his eyes in the effort to distinguish the other boat, saw it at last. It lay a few points to starboard, and Porter altered the course of the launch accordingly.

"Make for the stern," called Orme, "and cripple her propeller, if you can."

Another slight change in the course showed that Porter understood.

As the lessening of the distance between the two boats made it possible to distinguish the disabled speeder more clearly, Orme saw that the Japanese was still tinkering with the motor. He was busying himself as though he realized that he had no hope of escape unless he could start his boat.

Narrower, narrower, grew the intervening gap of dark water. Orme braced himself for the shock. In his left hand was the coiled painter; in his right, the end of the ready noose, which trailed behind him on the deck.

It was long since he had thrown a lariat. In a vivid gleam of memory he saw at that moment the hot, dusty New Mexico corral, the low adobe buildings, the low baying cattle and the galloping horses of the ranch.



BANNISTER MERWIN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY
RAY WALTERS
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There he had spent one summer vacation of his college life. It was ten years past, but this pose, the rope in his hand, flashed it back to him.

Now they were almost on the Japanese. For the moment he seemed to waver. He glanced at the approaching launch, and reached uncertainly for the boat hook. Yet it did not seem to occur to him to yield.

And then, as for the hundredth time he laid his hands on the motor, he uttered a cry. It was plain to Orme that the cause of the supposed breakdown had been discovered. But was there time for the Japanese to get away? It was doubtful. He opened the feed pipe and let the gasoline again flow in. The launch was now so near that Orme could almost have leaped the gap, but the Japanese bent his energy to the heavy fly wheel, tugging at it hurriedly.

The motor started. The boat began to move.

Even now it looked as though the collision could not be prevented, but the Japanese, seizing the steering wheel, turned the boat so quickly to starboard that the stern fell away from the bow of the approaching launch. There was no crash, no hard bump, merely a glancing blow so slight that in that calm water it scarcely made the boats careen.

Then Orme threw his noose. The distance was less than ten feet, and the loop spread, quick and true, over the head of the Japanese. But, swift though the action was, the Japanese had an instant to prepare himself. His right arm shot up. As Orme, jerking at the rope, tried to tighten the noose, the hand of the Japanese pushed it over his head and it slid over the side into the water. In a few seconds the swift boat had disappeared in the night.

Tightening his lips grimly, Orme drew the wet rope in and mechanically coiled it. There was nothing to say. He had failed. So great an opportunity to recover the papers would hardly return.

Silently he turned back to the other boat. Porter had swung the launch around and was heading toward the distant lights of Evanston. The girl was peering in the direction whence came the sound of the rubbing butt. Thus, for some time they remained silent.

At last the girl broke into a laugh. It was a suppling, lively laugh, expressing an infectious appreciation of the humor of their situation. Orme chuckled in spite of himself. If she could laugh like that, he need not worry in the dumps. And yet in all this came the sense of failure. It had made a poor showing before her, and she was laughing. At the corners of his mouth drew down.

"I suppose the notion is amusing," he said. "A cowboy at sea?"

"Oh, I was not laughing at you. She had sobered quickly at my words."

"I shouldn't blame you, if you did."

"It is the whole situation," she went on. "And it wouldn't be so funny, if it weren't so serious."

"I appreciate it," he said.

"And you know how serious it is," she went on. "But truly, Mr. Orme, I am glad that we did not damage that boat. It might have been terrible. If he had been drowned—" her voice trailed off in a faint shudder, and Orme remembered how tired she must be, and how deeply disappointed.

"Now, Girl," he said, bending over

her and speaking in a low voice, "try to forget it. Tomorrow I am going after the papers. I will get them."

She looked up at him. Her eyes were softly confident. "I believe you," she whispered. "You never give up, do you?"

"No," he said. "I never give up—when I am striving for something which I greatly want." There was meaning in his voice, though he had struggled to conceal it. She lowered her eyes, and said no more.

Slowly the lights of shore grew brighter. After a time Orme could distinguish the masses of trees and buildings, grayly illuminated by the arc lamps of the streets. He spoke to Porter in an undertone.

"Can you land us some distance south of the life-saving station?" he asked.

"Sure. I'll run in the Davis street pier."

"I'll be obliged to you," Orme sighed. "I made a bad mess of it, didn't I?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the life-saver. "We got the lady."

Orme started. "Yes," he said, "we got the lady—and that's more important than all the rest of it."

Porter grinned a noncommittal grin and devoted himself to the wheel.

They had saved the girl! In his disappointment over the escape of the Japanese, Orme had forgotten, but now he silently thanked God that Porter and he had come out on the water.

The girl had not yet explained her presence in the boat. In her own good-time she would tell him. But she had been there under compulsion; and Orme shuddered to think what might have happened.

He stole a glance at her. She was leaning back on the seat. Her eyes were closed and her pose indicated complete relaxation, though it was evident from her breathing that she was not asleep. Orme marveled at her ability to push the nervous excitement of the evening away and snatch the brief chance of rest.

When at last the launch ran up under the end of a hill, breakwater near the Davis street pier, she moved quickly and sprang out of the boat without help. Then she turned, and Orme stepped out beside her, and spoke to Porter. "If you and Mr. Orme had not come after me, she would have been lost."

"Add, 'there's no telling whether I should ever have got back. I should like to shake hands with you," she added, and bending down, she held out her hand to Orme.

Then Orme had his hand on the life-saver's shoulder. "You've done a piece of good work to-night," he said.

Porter laughed embarrassedly. "I only ran the boat for you," he began.

"You took me at my word," said Orme, "and that's a good deal in itself. A case. Goodbye! I will look you up before I go back east."

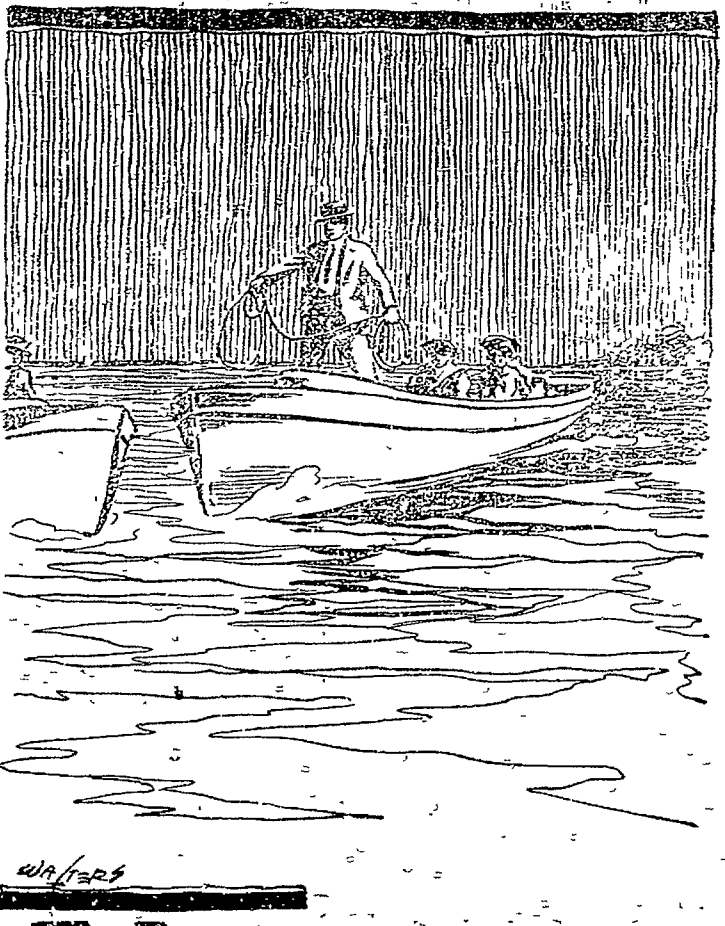
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Canary's Ears.

A canary's ears are back of and a little below its eyes. They are not hard to find when one has learned where to look. There is no outer ear, such as animals have, but simply a small opening which is covered by feathers. It is quite surprising that birds possess the very acute hearing which they do, while lacking the fleshy flap which enables the animals to catch sounds—St. Nicholas.



"Perhaps I Steered Too Far South."



"It Looked as Though the Collision Could Not Be Prevented."

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1888

Notices 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 intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

Obituary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of thanks 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 50 cents per word.

No take 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.

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

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 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 23, '10

Coming to Town.

He had a pocket full of cash, the proceeds of his farm, and he came to see the city, never fearing any harm. He met a "deeper stranger" who escorted him around to where the jovial tiger and the elephant abound. He dabbled with the festive and he lingered by the bowl, and awoke upon the sidewalk minus his plethoric roll. He was a jay. Of course he was, a green and verdant thing; but he didn't read the papers, which accounts for everything. The street was rather crowded and the pavements they were wet, but he started from the curbstone to the other side to get. He saw a car, but never thought that harm it could portend, for he looked and noticed that there were no horns on the end. He never knew what struck him and what chopped him like a knife, for the electric doesn't linger when it yanks away a life. He should always know. Of course, and then he'd not have met his fall but he didn't read the papers and thought he knew it all.

A Great Business.

The farming business is now coming to a point where it is generally recognized as the most prosperous business going, offering the best future and the brightest prospects. That being so there will be no trouble about keeping the boy on the farm for he will be keen to see that it is the best place to make money, gain the respect of his fellow men and obtain that standing amongst men, which is the ambition of every right minded boy. It is to gain these things that he has heretofore gone to the city. It is to gain these things that he will heretofore stay on the farm and that will send the youths of the cities to join him. All he wants to know is as to what pays best in the run of human happiness and comfort and success. It is now being demonstrated that in all these things the farm offers the best opportunities.

You Must Work.

Whether you handle a pick or pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, dig ditches or edit a paper, ring an auction bell or write funny things, you must work, don't be afraid of killing yourself with work. Work gives an appetite for meals, gives the appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work, but the world is not proud of them. It does not even know their names. It simply speaks of them as old so and so's boys. The great busy world does not even know that they are here. So find out what you want to do and do it; take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are the less deviltry you will get into, the sweeter will be your sleep and better satisfied will the world be with you.

Needle Caused Death.
The mysterious death of a child at Rotherhithe, England, was explained in a peculiar way at a recent inquest. A doctor said that in some unexplained way a needle had penetrated the baby's chest, and the beating of the heart against its point caused death from hemorrhage.

NORTHVILLE.

Party Personal.

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

Mrs. Lester Cook was a Sunday visitor in Detroit.

Mrs. Geo. Fowler of Pontiac spent Sunday with E. W. Wood and family.

Miss Cora Hake visited friends and relatives at Pontiac and Detroit recently.

Miss Helen Bullis will spend her Christmas vacation with her parents at Maple Rapids.

Miss Olive Dixon returned home Wednesday from Oberlin for two weeks' vacation.

Miss Anne Jerome leaves Tuesday for a few weeks' visit with relatives in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Hubbell, of West Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryder will entertain Abe Vanaken and family of Detroit, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stanley will spend Christmas with the latter's parents at Royal Oak.

Ruth Vradenburg, of the Detroit Commercial college, will be home Friday for the holidays.

Miss Cella Withey leaves today for Chicago, where she will visit relatives during the holidays.

Fred Macomber and wife of Toledo, Ohio, have been guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Macomber, this week.

Mrs. Robert Thompson was at Pontiac last week caring for her daughter, Mrs. C. Whipple, who has been ill.

A. H. Kohler and daughter, Fernella, leave next Wednesday for a visit with relatives and friends in Pensacola, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Noble of Crookston, Minn., are spending the holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Coldren.

Arthur Welch of Holbert, N. Y., is spending the holidays with his uncle, Dr. T. S. Murdock, and wife. He is a student of the M. A. C.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harger and daughter, Mildred, of Detroit will be guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harger, from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. C. R. Vilek has returned to her home in Clarkston after spending the past two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Garfield.

Mrs. Louis Hutton and daughter, Geraldine, of Detroit are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Walter Evans. Mr. Hutton will be out Saturday and remain until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bishop and son, Marlin, will spend Christmas at Grand Blanc. From their Mrs. Bishop and Marlin will go to Gera to visit her parents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Thompson entertained on Sunday last Mrs. Charles Tibble of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Frank March of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Holloway of South Lyon.

Read Somewhat Peculiar.

That there is no much in a name after all was proved amazingly a day or so ago, says the Philadelphia Times, when a prominent business man received a postal from his son and daughter-in-law, saying, "We are on our way to Hell, but it's not as hot as you would expect. More than that," continued the postcard, "it's as easy to get out of as to get in." The news came as quite a surprise to the man, as, knowing his son and daughter-in-law, he scarcely pictured them on their way to the infernal regions. It turns out, however, that Hell is a village in Norway of 1,383 inhabitants and is in nowise a rival to its namesake. "I wouldn't mind it at all," declares the recipient of the news, "if he only hadn't sent it on a postcard."

Madman's Break for Freedom.

A lunatic in Norristown, Pa., won his freedom the other day through a baseball match. While the game between two teams of insane patients on the lawn of the Norristown hospital for the insane was in progress, one player knocked the ball over the centerfield fence for a home run. William Reed, another inmate of the institution, who was playing in centerfield, leaped over the fence after the ball. The players waited for his return to go on with the game, but Reed failed to reappear. Then it dawned on the guards that the patient had escaped.

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, 377 X.

G. P. ALLEN.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

Margaret Wealey has left the First grade, having moved away.

First graders are telling Christmas stories for history this week.

The Manual Training class are busy making calendars for Christmas.

Gladys Robbins and Carl Hunt of the Seventh grade are back in school again.

The Third grade is enjoying the reading of the "Bird's Christmas Carol."

There has been no cases of tardiness in the Sixth grade during this school year.

The Sixth grade is to have a Christmas program and a Christmas box this morning.

Edgar Freydl had a birthday party in the First grade room Monday afternoon.

School closes today for the holiday vacation. Work will commence Tuesday, Jan. 3.

The bluejay is a very interesting topic in the Sixth grade and we more than appreciate his song these cold days.

The new Seniolette is being pushed to the fullest extent to get it out before Christmas, but the prospects for doing so do not seem to be the best.

The Live Stock and Dairying class take a field trip to the Stark weather stock farm today. They hope to find conditions there to give them good results.

There has been an unusually large number of absences this last month because of vaccinations. The tardiness however has not increased over that of the month preceding.

The Seventh graders are very sorry to lose Walter Ward from their number. They presented him with a pair of skates. Walter will enter the Detroit school after the holidays.

The Eleventh grade Geometry class are on the last hundred originals to be found in plane geometry and are really enjoying it, if we may judge from the expressions passed upon it.

Owing to the removal of W. J. Ward to the city we lose several of our best scholars from the grade and the high school. The best wishes of the rest of the pupils go with them.

Arrangements are being made for the renting of the High-school room to accommodate the new pupils coming up at the end of the semester. With these new pupils, the enrollment of the High school will go several over the one hundred mark. Many very fine examples of dresser scarfs, stand covers, etc., have been made and strangled by members of the Fine Arts class. Miss Cole, our excellent instructor, should receive considerable credit for the excellent work done by members of the classes both in the grades and the High school. Considering that the work has been in the school very little over a year, the results obtained have proven very satisfactory.

The teachers take this opportunity to wish the patrons of the school a very merry Christmas and happy New Year, and to thank them for the help that they have given us the past year in the carrying out of our designs. We realize that some of the things that we have attempted and done, have seemed to be wrong and perhaps some of the things that we have omitted would seem important to those outside the school, but we have tried in all cases to do what we considered the best thing.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.

The Touch of Humanity.

"Very few people are aware," said a man who knows all the "ooks and corners of New York, "that one of the most profitable fields of labor for itinerant musicians and street singers is the courtyard of one of our local prisons. In this, prison persons are detained for considerable lengths of time. They are locked in small, dingy cells. Reading is out of the question, so that time goes slowly. Prisoners always manage to get money from friends or relatives and when any sweet singer or player comes along they fairly shower their coins upon him."

For Sale

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line
DON'T FORGET THIS

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, 377 X.

G. P. ALLEN.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

The Swiss. It is said, are about to erect a monument to commemorate Rachel's birth in their territory. She was born in the Golden-Bell Inn at Meant in the Canton of Argau, her father being described in the parish register as "an homme qui colportait." He had been educated to be a rabbi, but had become a peddler, and drove across Europe, selling soap, ribbons, lace and popular illustrated almanacs. His cart contained his family as well as his wares, and it seemed to be a large one to do so, for his wife, Esther Haya Felix, bore him no fewer than sixteen children, though only six of them lived to grow up. The father of his quiver was apparently one of the reasons why he gave up peddling and settled at Lyons, where he became a teacher of German, while his wife dealt in ladies' cast off clothing.

Their Task.
In a sketch about Joseph Fels, the English multimillionaire, who makes soap and naphtha and other things, Lincoln Steffens, writing in the American Magazine, relates the following anecdote concerning him: "Once, when Fels had been stating his proposition at length a listener, who was impressed by the genial humor, the profound kindness and the serene wisdom of this little Jew, turned to him quietly and said: 'Fels, the Jews call themselves the chosen people; the world has acknowledged the title, and I, for example, am willing now, in your presence, to admit that they are indeed the chosen. But what are they chosen for?' The Jew, said Fels, with a careless wave of his arm, 'The Jews were chosen to introduce Christianity.'"

Strange Offerings on Graves.
Striking grave-diggers in the cemetery of Pere la Chaise recently called attention to the largest of Paris burial grounds and one that is said to harbor more celebrities than any other cemetery in the world. Few of the tombs, however, possess much artistic merit. "Weight is their chief peculiarity," writes Augustus Hare, "and all the monuments look as if each family had tried to pile up as much marble as possible upon their deceased relatives." To foreign visitors the offerings on some of the graves constitute the most interesting feature. Children's graves are often strewn with fruit and sweets, and those of adults with more substantial food. Bottles of wine are also seen, and one bereaved parent leaves a potato salad on his son's tomb every Sunday.

A Tree That Weeps.
During the driest months of the Abodesian year—August, September and October—a tree called by the natives Mukololo, exudes moisture in large drops from its topmost leaves, and gives the traveler who happens to be standing in the immediate vicinity the impression that a shower of rain is falling. "When the natives see one of these trees dripping, they say, 'The Mukololo is weeping for rain.' Even during the hottest day the tree weeps copiously."—Strand.

For the Freshman.
Freshman—Where are the bath-rooms to be in the new dormitory? Sophomore—It's a freshman's house; there won't be any bathrooms; they're going to put in vacuum cleaners.—Lippincott's.

Something of a Novelty.
"Come on and go to the theater with me this afternoon." "Anything special?" "A professional elocutionist is going to try to recite Curlew Shall Not Ring Tonight," with her hands tied."—Houston Post.

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

Big Bargains in Dress Skirts and Sweaters at

THE WHITE HOUSE

Black Dress Goods, choice Patterns 25c, 30c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Fancy Striped Poplins 25c, 30c
Black Petticoats 89c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50
Fancy Towels 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25
Dresser Scarfs 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Fancy Aprons 25c, 50c
Lace Curtains 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00 to 5.00
Blankets 55c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25 to 7.00
Comforters, large size, \$1.00, 1.25 to 3.50
Hand Bags 50c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 to 5.00
Table Linen 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25 yd
Pillow Tops 10c, 25c, 50c
Handkerchiefs 3c, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c
Gents' Ties 25c, 50c
Ladies' Fancy Collars 10c, 15c, 25c

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Who are Looking for Xmas Presents will find a Choice Line of

Footwear; Also Slippers

in all kinds and styles. In fact everything that goes to make up a first-class Shoe Store.

Prices Are Right. Come and See.

The Exclusive Shoe Store

WILL L. TINHAM, Propr. NORTHVILLE MICH.

Founder of Physical Geography.
Alexander Humboldt may be considered the founder of the science of physical geography. His great work, the "Cosmos," written after he was seventy-six years old, was the first scientific description of the world. It is a work of supreme and abiding value, notwithstanding the fact that many new things have been learned since the time of its publication.

Critic of English Life.
Our English life suffers from two vices, amazing dullness and amazing extravagance. —London Mail.

Liverpool's Claim to Distinction.
Liver no claims to be the best-beaked city in the United Kingdom.

L. O. T. M. M. ATTENTION!

Officers of the local hive have received most gratifying news from the Great Hive Officers. Call at once and see us. DON'T DELAY. IT MEANS MONEY FOR ALL.

Ladies of Modern Maccabees

Choice

Holly Wreaths

AND

Ground Pine Wreaths

Pine Wreathing by the Yard

Loose Holly

In Sprays or by the Pound.

AT THE

Northville Greenhouse.

M. DIXON, Propr.

Let US PRINT YOUR SALE BILLS

Brass! Brass! Brass!

Brass Goods 25 Per Cent Off.

There are Brass Goods and Brass Goods—but the only one that is good is the KARNAK. We Keep Them.

A Big Cut for One Day Only
Saturday, Dec. 24—A Great Big One

All Fancy Boxes are to be Closed out
50 per cent and 75 per cent Off.

We MUST Clean Them Up.

OTTO LOOMIS

He Saves You Money.

Expert Jeweler.

Fancy Boxes!

Fancy Boxes!

Fair Exchange

A new Back for an Old One—How it is Done in Northville.

The back aches at times with dull, insupportable feeling, making you weary and restless; pinching, palms about across the region of the kidneys, and again the loins are so lame to stoop is agony. No use to rub or apply a plaster to the back in this condition. You cannot reach the cause. Exchange the bad back for a new and stronger one. Follow the example of this Northville citizen.

Mrs. W. M. Frederick, Wing St., Northville, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been of such great benefit to me that I feel justified in giving them my endorsement. I had considerable trouble from my kidneys for several years and I suffered constantly from dull, nagging backaches, coupled with pains through my kidneys. I doctored and tried many remedies but found no relief until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Murdock Bros. Drug store. Since taking this remedy, my condition has improved in every way and backache has not bothered me."

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.

"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.
TELEPHONE.

Advertise

IF YOU
Want a Cook
Want a Clerk
Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
Want to Sell a Piano
Want to Sell a Carriage
Want to Sell Town Property
Want to Sell Your Groceries
Want to Sell Your Hardware
Want Customers for Anything
Advertise Weekly in This Paper.
Advertising is the Way to Success
Advertising Brings Customers
Advertising Keeps Customers
Advertising Insures Success
Advertising Shows Energy
Advertising Shows Pluck
Advertising is "Biz"
Advertise or Bust
Advertise Long
Advertise Well
ADVERTISE
At Once

In This Paper

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:40 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 Plymouth, 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., 11:20 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Northville at 8:35 a. m., 8:39 a. m. and hourly to 8:35 p. m., 8:39 p. m., 10:10 p. m. and midnight.
West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Tipton.

NORTHVILLE

The City in Brief.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hanks have moved to Lansing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cook, Detroit, Dec. 18th, a daughter.

J. R. Haddock is better and able to be at the store part of the time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hills entertained the "West End 300" club Monday evening.

A happy home is within the reach of every family, if they only choose to make it so.

A family reunion will be held at the home of Mrs. Sarah Palmer Christmas day.

The Yerkes reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Yerkes Saturday.

The Simmons reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Yerkes on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson of Holly are nicely settled in their new bungalow on High street.

A. J. Welsh, who has been seriously ill the past two months, is slowly gaining and able to sit up part of the time.

The hardware stores will be closed all day Monday. The grocery stores will be opened for a short time Monday morning.

M. A. Porter and Samuel Dolph have been drawn to serve on the January-February term of the circuit court in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Simmons, children and grandchildren will have a reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnson Christmas day.

The walls of the interior of the Lapham State Savings bank has been newly tinted and decorated adding much to its appearance.

Dr. and Mrs. T. S. Murdock will have a family dinner Christmas day. Relatives will be present from Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Northville.

Within a radius of eight blocks of the western part of the village there are thirty-five widows and bachelor girls. They are a charming lot too.

The Misses Mabel Stark and Mary Knickel very pleasantly entertained the "XLER" club at a six o'clock dinner on Tuesday evening at the home of the former.

Mrs. C. B. Bristol and daughter, Lora, attended a reception given by Mrs. Frances Bristol Barr in honor of Mrs. Parker in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Barr is a cousin of Mr. Bristol. The wife of Fred Coldren died suddenly of pneumonia at their home in Washington the first of the week. Mr. Coldren is well known in Northville, being a brother of G. Coldren of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mosher of Pontiac, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jenks of Redford and Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Adams of Farmington were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Seeley Saturday.

The "Jolly 300" club will be entertained at a six o'clock dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harger this evening. Among the other stunts that will be pulled on is the traditional Christmas tree.

An eight year-old Kansas boy, who was prevented from attending school for several days, was required by his mother to verify his excuse, and this is what he handed to his teacher: "Mamma kept me at home with the small-pox, but it broke out."

Deputy Register of Deeds Cass Benton: "Gov. Warner's latest appointments are about the best he has ever made. Everybody knows John S. Haggerty, and Nathan F. Simpson is another man of just the same stamp. I served with him several terms in the legislature and can speak of him with knowledge."

Reader, when you are preparing to come to town to do some trading just pick up your home paper, glance at the advertising columns and see who wants the trade. We guarantee they will save you money. The man who advertises certainly has inducements to offer you or he wouldn't ask you to call and see him before buying.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Barnhart entertained the following guests at a one o'clock dinner Sunday: John Emery and wife of Detroit, Mrs. O. N. Barnhart of South Lyon, Mrs. Ellen Holcomb and Mrs. Susie Woolley of Northville and Will Emery of Detroit in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Emery, who are this week moving to Jordan, N. Y., to make their future home.

Doan's Regulents cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulates the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mrs. S. A. Northrop continues in very poor health.

All Woodmen meet at Camp hall Thursday evening, Dec. 29. Work.

The business places all closed Thursday afternoon during the funeral of Mr. Clark.

The South Lyon Herald comes to our table dressed in holiday attire, a wreath and a smile.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark entertained a little company of friends at dinner Tuesday in honor of their wedding anniversary.

Catholic services will be held in their home corner Dunlap and Center streets Sunday morning at 8:00 o'clock standard time.

Miss Helen Morse, who has been confined to the house the past month by illness, is a little better, but not able to sit up only part of the time.

The vacancy caused by the death of Supt. F. N. Clark at the U. S. station will probably be filled by Will Thayer, now foreman at the Detroit station. Mr. Thayer from point of service is entitled to the promotion and Northville people will be pleased to see him get it.

One of the most enjoyable events of the season was the dancing party given by the ladies of Princess rink Wednesday evening. Stone's five-piece orchestra furnished the music and seventy couples enjoyed themselves until 2 o'clock a. m. The rink was dressed in full holiday attire.

The basketball teams were singularly honored at the two games last Friday evening by the attendance of Governor Warner and family as spectators. The girls' team from New Baltimore beat the Northville girls by a score of 20 to 18 and the Farmington High beat the Northville High boys' team in a score of 27 to 21. Both were good games and a large crowd was in attendance.

Tramps will hereafter steer clear of Northville. Monday evening Night Policeman Lockwood put one in the cooler to keep warm and bottled Chief Bogart, to take care of him in time for breakfast. In the rush of Tuesday's business Nelt forgot about the tramp until Wednesday, when he was rescued in time for dinner. He was a hungry, cold looking chap when let out, but withal happy.

Delight and pathos are inextricably mingled with the thought of New Year's day. It is only a conventional point of time, any other would do as well. Every day closes an old year and begins a new one, but for all we cannot help feeling that this day, which is agreed upon throughout Christendom for the beginning of a new year, is somehow unique. The pathos comes from the review of the past, and from the sense that another notch has been cut for us on the stick of time.

News, news, news, news, news. It is enough to give the mind the blues. Nobody married, nobody died, nobody lost an arm or a head. Nobody came in to talk of the "crap," no one got hoozy and started a scrap, nobody got in for taking a horn, nobody hurt and nobody born. Oh, for a racket, a riot, a fuss. Someone to come in and kick up a muss, something to stir up the peace laden air, somebody's comet to give us a scare. Someone to come in and pay up his dues, anything, anything, just so it's news.

Aeroplane Regulation.
In the very infancy of navigation it was found essential that every ship that sailed the sea should have a home and possess its papers to prove its identity and ownership. Those vessels that could produce no sea letters or ship's papers were treated as pirates or presumed to be engaged upon no lawful business. That was the first stage in the law of the sea. It stands to reason, and it will involve no hardship to insist, even in the infancy of aerial navigation, that there must be some similar registration to that in use as to vessels. Each aeroplane must have a domicile or home port; its captain must, when he comes to ground, be able if required to produce his papers. The roving, homeless aeronaut who has no credentials must be viewed as a sort of pirate of the skies.

Competition That Counted.
The first direct cable between Argentina and Europe was opened a short time ago. The other cable company at once reduced the rates to the United States by 15 cents a word.

One Effect of Trust.
Those who trust us educate us.—George Eliot

Danish Proverb.
He bears misery best who likes it.

There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any pain in any part.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Presbyterian Church News.

(For the People.)

The Sunday school have their Christmas tree at the church this evening at 7 o'clock.

The Lord's Supper will be observed on Jan. 1 and the Preparatory Lecture will be on Thursday evening of next week.

The services and music next Sunday will be appropriate to Christmas day. The sermon in the morning will be on "World-Wide Peace" and in the evening "Around the Cradle of the Christ."

Prof. Goodrich of Albion college gave a fine address on the Bible last Sunday morning, which was heard with great interest by a large congregation. He also addressed the Sunday school.

We all sympathize with Mrs. F. N. Clark and family in the great loss they have sustained. Mr. Clark was a faithful member of our church and was present at the last Sunday morning service.

A large number of articles including money, toys, groceries, etc., were given by the Sunday school scholars last Sunday and have been distributed where they will do good and be much appreciated.

We are sorry to lose Mr. Ward's family from our church and Sunday school, where they have been faithful and helpful. The C. E. society gave Helen Ward a souvenir spoon in token of their regard.

The annual meeting of the church and congregation will be held on Monday afternoon, Jan. 2. As is customary, it will probably be adjourned to a later date, when supper will be served and reports from the different societies and organizations presented.

Methodist Church Notes.

There will be no Epworth League service Sunday evening on account of so many being out of town for Christmas.

The M. E. Sunday school will hold Christmas doings in the church tonight and a hundred little hearts will be made glad by a real live Santa. There will also be a lot of nice music and singing and a general good time.

Rev. W. E. Howell of Detroit will have charge of the Sunday morning service and Rev. Charles Brunston Allen, Detroit District superintendent, will preach in the evening. The former comes to us well recommended as a brilliant speaker. The latter needs no introduction as he has occupied the pulpit here several times. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance at both services.

Margaret Deland and Her Dogs.

Mrs. Deland's fondness for pets extends beyond the vegetable kingdom and includes three devoted sheep dogs. The eldest of these rejects is a variegated collie named "Huffman," who is fighting his collar. "Huffman," when covered with dust and dried mud, becomes "Rough Stuff," on ordinary occasions he is merely "Rough." His owner received her first dog of this species—a fine specimen called Bobby—from her brother in Pennsylvania. Upon Bobby's death he was replaced by Rough who was purchased from the kennels of Mrs. Richard Harlan Davis. He has now two play fellows, dubbed Giddle and Bella, though the latter also answers to the name of Giddle. It is evident that Margaret Deland writes from experience when, in her charming book of essays, called "The Common Way," she speaks a few words concerning "loving my dog."

Built Upon the Sands, It Falls Not.

Although the new Pilgrim monument on Cape Cod is 252 feet in height and weighs 7,250 tons, ranking next to the Washington national monument as the loftiest structure of solid masonry on this continent; it has been set upon a hill of sand, and that too, with what the uninitiated might regard as a conspicuously inadequate foundation. Yet for all its location on the sand dunes at one of the most exposed points on the Atlantic coast it shows no vibration in the strongest gales that sweep over the extremity of Cape Cod, tests having been made when the velocity of the wind was in excess of 84 miles an hour.—Popular Mechanics

He Could Not Quite Remember.

Voltaire's point: "The necessity of saying something to the perplexity of having nothing to say" might have found an echo in an audience addressed for the third time in one service by an old gentleman famed for his readiness to speak. "I was thinking while sitting here of the words of the poet," said he. "I can't just remember the words, and the name of the poet has gone from me."—Youth's Companion.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, white—\$23 Wheat red—\$20
Oats, New—52c
Shelled corn—55c
Said hay per ton—\$13.00.
Hops dried—\$9.00
Cattle—\$5.50
Lambs—\$6.00
Beef hides—7c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$8.00
Eggs—30c Butter—30c

Christmas Suggests Presents

Presents suggest money with which to purchase them.

Why not include in your list of presents one of our Savings Pass Books for your boy, girl or any member of the family, representing a deposit of any desired amount?

This "money in the bank" will increase from week to week and make future Christmas buying easier.

We pay interest from date for the full time.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

A Merry Christmas to You

The holidays are close at hand, but we have many beautiful and useful things yet for presents—in Nickel and Silverware, Razors, Knives, Guns, Revolvers, Tools, Skates, Sleds, Wagons, Carpet Sweepers, etc.

Our Stock of Builders' Hardware is very complete.

We have Wagon Springs to carry from 2,500 lbs to 6,000 lbs. Tank Heaters, Milk Bottles and Caps, 5-lb paper Butter Boxes.

Both Phones. STEERS, NORTHVILLE



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 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.

Uphold Dignity of Work.

Never speak offensively of work; never disparage one's job in the hearing of a boy. A complaining sigh and a growling protest by the parent sink deep into the child's soul. He learns by it that work is some monster, with power to inflict punishment on those he loves. Such teaching is like ink on white silk—it never comes out. Never allow the benefit, in some measure, to come back to the boy. Some part of the wage is his by the eternal law. It is supremely necessary to keep this connection inviolate. To break it once even will require ten times to cure. To work is to get pay, in some way, as surely as the sun is in the heavens. To oppress a child is the meanest cheating in this world.

An Alphabetical Shift.

There is a strong egotist tendency in modern literature. Yes. Formerly, when a man wanted to be startlingly emphatic, he used a big D. Now he uses a large I.

To All Our Friends

We wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

A. E. STANLEY

Druggist and Stationer. NORTHVILLE.

This Home-Made Cough Syrup Will Surprise You

Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly. A Family Supply at Small Cost.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough instantly and will usually cure the most stubborn case in 24 hours. The recipe makes a pint—enough for a whole family. You couldn't buy as much as this good ready-made cough syrup for \$2.00.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir 2 minutes. Put 1/2 ounces of Pinex (ditty cents) worth in a pint bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Brings up the appetite, and is a slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medical value of pinex in the treatment of bronchitis and other throat troubles, sore lungs, etc. There is nothing better. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in quinine and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this inexpensive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money refunded, is given with each bottle. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 256 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The difference between a statesman and a politician is that the statesman is dead.

In case of pain on the lungs, Hamlin's Wizard Oil acts like a mustard plaster, except that it is more effective and is so much nicer and cleaner to use.

How He Lost Out.
DeShort: Don't you—er—think you could learn to love me, Miss Oldgold?
Miss Oldgold: Well, I don't know.
DeShort: Of course you can. One is never too old to learn, you know.
Miss Oldgold: Sir!

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

Doing Out Knowledge.
Mrs. Chugwater: Josiah, what is the origin of the name of Milwaukee and what does it mean?
Mr. Chugwater: It comes from the Latin word mille, meaning a thousand, and Wan Kee, a Chinaman; Milwaukee, a thousand Chinamen. Think you can remember that?

A Willing Witness.
"Did his actions have an air of verisimilitude?" the lawyer asked the witness.

"What was that, sir?"
"I say, did his conduct wear an air of verisimilitude?"
"Oh," replied the witness, "Sure! He was verisimilitudin' all around the place!"—Saturday Evening Post

Without Malice.
"What have you done?" exclaimed Mrs. Munroe, as she flourished a letter at him.
"Has that anything to do with the correspondence I tried to help you with?"
"It has. It's an indignant protest. I told you to address that distinguished pianist as 'Herr Professor.'"
"And I did so."
"Yes. But you wrote it 'Herr Professor.'"

PROOF POSITIVE

Boy—This is a good place for fish. Angler—What can you catch here?
Boy—I don't know, but it must be a great place for fish, because I never seen any of them leave it.—Comto Cuts.

WONDERED WHY.
Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak."

"About five years ago my stomach completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life."

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it."

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—boiled until dark and rich—I soon became fond of it."

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone."

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 145 pounds. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in Dr. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new era is dawning in the time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Port Huron.—After 17 years of married life, Mrs. J. Bell has asked for a divorce from James R. Bell, whom she charges with cruelty and drunkenness. John S. Crawford of this city, has been notified that at a meeting of the Western Wyandotte Club of America, which was held at the Kansas City poultry show, he was re-elected president of the club. Mr. Crawford is prominent as a poultry raiser all over Michigan.

Port Huron.—While the members of the local aero. of Eagles were enjoying a dancing party in their lodge rooms, a fire broke out in the apartments below. A panic was averted only by the coolness of several men, who cautioned the dancers to take their time and not try to rush through the flames. All managed to walk down the three flights of stairs safely. The fire was extinguished before much damage had been done.

Charlevoix.—A change of venue in the case of Herman L. Swift, proprietor of the Beulah home, charged with an offense against boys in the institution, has been denied, and Swift's trial set for December 17.

Deerfield.—The body of Mrs. George E. Sellards, wife of a prominent physician, has been brought from Detroit, where she underwent an operation. Mrs. Sellards was a former teacher in the Deerfield school. She was a member of the O. E. S. and W. C. T. U. Her husband, aged 57, died here. She had been an invalid for 15 years. Since her husband's death in 1900 she had conducted the Crystal house here. No immediate relatives survive.

Monroe.—Mrs. Napoleon Madeau, a pioneer and one of the most prominent French women of Monroe county, died in Saginaw as a result of a fall she sustained while visiting there. She was 78 years old and leaves a son, Bert Madeau, of this city.—John Ober, letter, a well known railroad man and former resident of Wyandotte is dead at the age of 59.

Alpena.—Miss Helen Hicks, a teacher, is ill with a mild case of smallpox. The school has been closed and the pupils vaccinated. A rigid quarantine has been established.

Saginaw.—Miss Irma Cunniff of this city and Edward P. Hubbard of Detroit were married at the rooms of the bride's parents. They will live in Detroit.

Port Huron.—James Nolan and William Lashbrook of Wales, dismantled the blacksmith shop of William Woods and threw the equipment into the road, and were arrested. Nearly the whole village of Wales is here attending the trial of the cases, and most of them are related by marriage or other ties.

Greenwell.—James Sheridan, a prominent Sanilac county farmer, is dead at the age of 80. He leaves three sons and four daughters.

Kalamazoo.—Members of the Michigan Association of Sheriffs and Police Chiefs met here. Sheriff A. I. Campbell presided at a banquet.

Owosso.—Miss A. G. Watkins lost a silk dress and a set of furs valued at \$100 at Port Huron when some one entered her home during her absence at her daughter's home and took the articles. A key was used to gain ingress. Mrs. Watkins has informed the police of her suspicions as to the identity of the culprit. Arrests are expected.

Saginaw.—At a meeting of the local board of health, vaccination and vaccine bills totaling \$17,107.35 were allowed by the board and passed to the finance committee of the city council for payment. President Tanner of the board stated there were 150 cases of smallpox in the city and that only five remained.

Lansing.—Representatives of the Pullman Car company have submitted a new set of seat rates to the state railway commission.—R. C. Allen, state geologist, has received from Dr. A. C. Lane of Tufts college, Massachusetts, the manuscript collected by Doctor Lane while he was state geologist, bearing on the copper deposits of the Keweenaw county. The manuscript is the most complete treatise ever written on the subject of upper peninsula geology.

Lansing.—Dr. C. L. Wilbur, chief of the vital statistics department of Washington, D. C., was in Lansing and inspected the Michigan department. He stated the records of this state are correct and correspond with those of the federal government.

Grand Rapids.—Mrs. Johanna Green, mother of Rev. Johannes Green, died. The minister's nine-year-old daughter, Marie, died of heart disease. Both funerals were held at the same hour.—Announcement of the merger of the Grand Rapids Bookcase company and the Barber Chair company, with factories in Hastings and general offices here, was made. The capital stock of the concern, \$50,000 each, has been increased to \$200,000.

Grand Rapids.—George Higgins of Holland, foreman on the concrete work at the Wyoming yards of the Pere Marquette, saved his men at his own expense when a heavy timber fell. Higgins warned the others but was caught under the timber and his leg was crushed. Frank Norvick, a fireman, attempted to board the moving train, and was thrown, receiving internal injuries. Both men are in a hospital.

Ann Arbor.—The building occupied by the Christian Science church burned. The fire started from a defective furnace.

My Word Is As Good As My Bond

and when I say that I will sell you Ten Acres of the Best Land in the Panhandle of Florida at \$7.50 cash an acre and accept the balance of the purchase price in sugar cane, I mean every word of it.

JOHN E. STILLMAN**MY OFFER**

Growers of sugar cane in the Florida Panhandle, average \$100.00 an acre from their crop and it is the easiest, safest, surest crop that grows. I have 27,000 acres of selected, rich cane land, also suited to trucking and fruit growing, in Escambia County, Florida, north of the city of Pensacola. Ten acres will net you \$1,000.00 a year in sugar cane alone. I will sell you ten acres for \$30.00 an acre, \$7.50 an acre cash and the balance in two, three and four years. Payable in sugar cane or cash.

MY RECORD

I have been dealing in Florida lands for the past 24 years, and in order to convince you of my absolute responsibility, I want to tell you—that I am Ex-President of the Pensacola Chamber of Commerce, have been Collector of Customs for the port of Pensacola for the past thirteen years, and that I am President of The Pensacola Inter-State Fair Association.

I am President of the Pensacola Investment Co., capitalized at . . . \$300,000
I am Vice-President of the Pensacola Hotel Co., capitalized at . . . 150,000
I am President of the East Pensacola City Co., capitalized at . . . 250,000
I am President of the Maxent Land Company, capitalized at . . . 300,000
I am President of the Suburban Railway Co., capitalized at . . . 30,000

Total Capitalization of Companies . . . **\$1,030,000**

Write to me today or simply sign and mail me the coupon. I will answer all your questions personally. The Florida Panhandle has the right kind of land—what she needs is the right kind of people. Address

JOHN E. STILLMAN, Pensacola, Fla.

JOHN E. STILLMAN, Pensacola, Fla.

Please mail me booklet and full information in regard to the farms that you are selling in Escambia County.

Name _____

Address _____

Be Wise in Time

You cannot keep well unless the bowels are regular. Neglect of this rule of health invites half the sicknesses from which we suffer. Keep the bowels right, otherwise waste matter and poisons which should pass out of the body, find their way into the blood and sicken the whole system. Don't wait until the bowels are constipated; take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They are the finest natural laxative in the world—gentle, safe, prompt and thorough. They strengthen the stomach muscles, and will not injure the delicate mucous lining of the bowels. Beecham's Pills have a constitutional action. That is, the longer you take them, the less frequently you need them. They help Nature help herself and

Keep the Bowels Healthy
Bile Active & Stomach Well

In Boxes 10c. and 25c. with full directions

Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL
IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can cannot break. Does not gum or become rancid.

Sellers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.

(Incorporated)

Self-reliant men shave with the



KNOWN THE WORLD OVER



PISO'S COUGH SYRUP

OF THE NAME FOR COUGHS & COLDS

MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once, no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for particulars. C. ALVALLANCE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

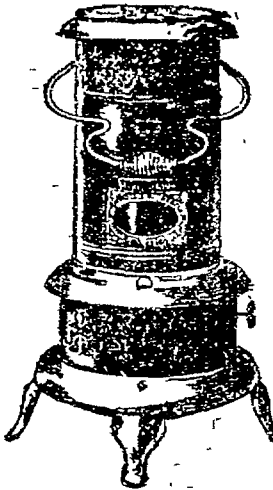
DEFIANCE STARCH—It cures to

color (and only 12 cents a box). Price 25c. "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more vivid, brighter and faster color than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any material without ripping apart. Write for list of dyes—how to dye. Black and Max Colors. **MONROE DYE CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

Fresh Air in Winter

In winter, it is hard to get fresh air in certain rooms. Some rooms in a house are usually colder than others, and if you open the windows it is hard again to heat the room properly.

If you keep the windows closed you don't get fresh air; if you keep them open you cannot quickly reheat the room. The

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless solves the difficulty. You can leave the windows in a room open all day in winter, and when you close them apply a match to a Perfection Oil Heater and heat the room to any temperature you desire in a few minutes.

The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in Japan or nickel. It burns for nine hours. It has a cool handle and a damper top. It has an automatic locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that the wick can be quickly cleaned. An indicator always shows amount of oil in the font.

The filler-cap does not need to be screwed down. It is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and consequently, it can always be easily unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is strong, durable, well made, built for service, yet light and ornamental.

Sellers Everywhere. If not at hand, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness
soft as a glove
tough as a wire
black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**

Changes and beautifies the hair. Promotes hair growth. Prevents hair from falling out. Keeps hair soft and shiny. Write to the Young Men's Club, 1000 Broadway, New York City. Price \$1.00 a bottle.

**PLANTAIN'S BLACK CAPSULES**

Superior Remedy for Menstrual Troubles. Write for full particulars. **PLANTAIN'S BLACK CAPSULES.**

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest—People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

Should Contain Your Ad

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

PURE STERILIZED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application

Wanted His Percentage.
Captain Kidd—"What's the trouble? Can't you make the prisoner walk the plank?" Lieutenant—"No, cap; he absolutely refuses to be a part of the spectacle unless we guarantee him a percentage of the moving-picture receipts."—Puck

True Friendship.
I cannot contentedly frame a prayer for myself in particular without a catalogue for my friends, nor request a happiness wherein my rocklike disposition does not desire the fellowship of my neighbor.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

OSCAR S. HARGER
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED
Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
Bell Phone, 60 124 N. Center St.
NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.
At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the 6th day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JOHN HANVAY, 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 eleventh day of January 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.
CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.
20-22

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith are spending some time with their daughter, Mrs. Stephen Treadway, at Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Heberling of Detroit visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Heberling, last Thursday and Friday.

Miss Edessa Warner arrived home from Auburn, Mass., last Thursday to spend the holidays with her parents and other members of the family.

Mrs. J. J. Moore returned last Thursday from St. Louis. Mrs. Moore is stopping for the present at the home of her son, Harry Moore, and is in good health. Her many friends here are glad to see her.

Harry Westfall and Miss Bertha Schaeper, both well known Farmington young people, were united in marriage last week Wednesday evening shortly after 6 o'clock in the presence of twenty-three near relatives. Rev. A. Strang performed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schaeper. The young couple intend to make their home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Westfall, two miles north of Farmington village.

WIXOM NEWS.

L. Siegel was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

A. A. Perry of Howell visited his brother and wife Tuesday.

Mrs. E. B. Putman visited relatives in Northville Tuesday.

Mrs. Glenn White returned from Redford and Detroit last Friday.

Mrs. L. Siegel visited relatives near Lansing part of last week and this.

Mrs. S. E. Nicholson left last Monday to visit her daughter in California.

John Elmer and wife of New Hudson spent Sunday at H. E. Richardson's.

B. D. Burch and family and A. T. Spaulding and wife went to Farmington Sunday per auto.

Miss Hazel Furman is home from Albion and Miss Hilda Furman and Miss Ayle Hopkins from Ypsilanti for the holiday vacation.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Bathrick is having a siege of grip.

Perry Taylor spent one day last week in Detroit.

Mrs. Gus Smith and Mrs. Cadwell were Pontiac visitors last Saturday.

Clare Woodruff was home from Detroit last week sick with tonsillitis.

Mr. Wilcox had the misfortune to lose one of his work horses Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor and Mrs. Marcia Holace were in Detroit last Thursday.

Clyde Putman returned home from Detroit this week very much improved in health.

The Methodist and Baptist Sunday school will unite in holding their Christmas exercises Saturday evening. Everybody welcome.

The election of officers of the Methodist Sunday school occurred last Sunday, the following officers being elected: Supt., Roy Hammond; sec'y., Glen Lockwood; treas., Mrs. Burt.

Woman's Love of Dress.
The real defense for women in their growing love for dress seems to us to be this, that dress is a recreation, one of those natural recreations which grow out of necessity and out of everlasting emotions. It is nothing against a recreation that the frivolous rich suffer from over-indulgence in it, or the frivolous poor from that craving for it which has its root in privation. The love of dress among women—especially, we think, in its modern manifestation, which emphasizes variety—snakes, we believe, for social balance.

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 a constitutional remedy. 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 entirely closed deafness is the result, and as the inflammation can be 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 surfaces.
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.
F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Bacon's Wise Words.

Bacon:—Those are most subject to envy which carry the greatness of their fortunes in an insolent and proud manner; being never well but while they are showing how great they are, either by outward pomp, or by triumphing over all opposition or competitors; whereas wise men will rather do sacrifice to envy, in suffering themselves sometimes of purpose to be crossed and overborne in things that do not much concern them. Notwithstanding, so much is true, that the carriage of greatness in a plain and open manner (so it be without arrogance and vain glory) doth draw less envy than if it be in a more crafty and cunning fashion. For in that course a man doth discover fortune; and seemeth to be conscious of his own want in worth, and doth but teach others to envy him.

Defect in American Law.

In a letter published in the Syracuse Post-Standard, former Ambassador Andrew D. White speaks rigorously on the subject of "the chicanery, pettifoggery and folly in the defense of criminals." He says that "homicides have increased within fifteen years from two thousand a year to nearly ten thousand and placing us by far in the lead of all civilized nations in this respect," and that there were capital convictions in only about seventy cases last year. This immediate cause of the whole of this state of things, with constantly increased disrespect of law, is in my opinion, adds Mr. White, "a kind of jolly sentiment pervading the whole country on this subject."

Railway Yard Plants.

It has been noticed that many plants not natives of the locality, are to be found growing in the neighborhood of great railroad yards. Sometimes the seeds of these plants have been brought thousands of miles from their natural habitat. Often they flourish amid their new surroundings and gradually spread over the surrounding country. Thus the trains carry unsuspected emigrants, which travel to and from every point of the compass in the Missouri valley are to be found plants which within a few years past have been brought together; some from the Atlantic seaboard, some from the Gulf region and some from the other side of the Rocky mountains.—Harper's Weekly.

Coal Mining of the World.

According to a parliamentary return the output of coal in Germany and in France in 1909 was greater than in any previous year. In the United Kingdom, Belgium and the United States the production in 1909, though greater than in 1908, fell short of the year 1907. The whole output in 1909 of the five countries named was 860,000,000 tons, or an increase of 23,000,000 tons on the output of 1908, but less by 36,000,000 tons than that of 1907. The total known coal output of the world in 1908 was 980,000,000 tons, of which the United Kingdom produced more than one-fourth. In 1908, the number of persons employed in coal mining in Great Britain was 835,303.

Where Caracul Comes From.

Consul Luther T. Ellsworth writes from Ciudad, Fortio Diaz that Dr. C. C. Young has been experimenting in that Mexican district in the breeding of Caracul sheep, imported from Bokhara in the far east. He has a flock of forty full blooded animals. These sheep are famed for fine wool, which is in reality fur, and they are doing well in Mexico. The ranch on which they are grazing is ideal, as its hills are covered with never-falling grass in summer and its valleys are warm and have succulent growth in winter.

The Unreality of Opera.

There are people who still complain of the unreality of opera, who cannot subject themselves to its illusion. And, indeed, the illusion of opera breaks down if everything in it is not kept at the same distance from reality. In that world of musical expression we must never be suddenly lowered by any incongruous detail into the ordinary world of prose. Realism, the attempt to work upon the emotions by complete illusion of reality, is disastrous in opera. If the scene is a railway station, we remember at once that people do not sing when they are catching trains.—London Times.

Curiosities in Fossil Beds.

The fossil beds of the west that have furnished such wonderful specimens of gigantic animals of former ages, such as, for instance, the diplocodus, replicas of which have recently been placed on exhibition in several of the great European museums, sometimes yield fossils, which, if not so large as the great saurian mentioned above, are nevertheless of paramount interest to men of science. During the summer of 1909 the remains of several fossil turtles were collected by members of the United States geological survey, and from a study of these Prof. O. P. Hay has been able to describe eight new species of fossil turtles from west of the one-hundredth meridian.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

THE GLOVE HOUSE

SPECIAL
HOLIDAY OFFERING IN
Gloves, Hosiery and Sweater
Coats.

The largest and most complete assortment in the season's most desirable goods. Such goods under our popular Holiday discount will prove very attractive to you. Make your selection early and get the choicest goods.

THE GLOVE HOUSE

112 Farmer St. DETROIT.
Phone M. 3315.

This coupon entitles you 10 per cent discount on your Holiday purchases.

A HANDSOME CHRISTMAS

PRESENT

A WELL FITTED BELT FOR EITHER YOUR LADY OR GENTLEMEN FRIENDS.

DARR

Makes Them To Order in all Colors and Styles.

Save time and annoyance; come to DARR and get the best there is to be had.

DARR'S BELT SHOP

112 Farmer St. DETROIT.

REMEMBER THE NUMBER

112 FARMER ST.
DETROIT.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

GRAND RIVER AVENUE AND GRISWOLD STREET DETROIT, MICH.
POSTAL HOTEL CO.
FRED POSTAL, 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 Dances.
Six Private Dining Rooms for Clubs and After Theatre Parties.
Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc.
Our facilities for high class service are exceptional, and similar to the best hotels of New York.
Business now going on as usual.

Club Breakfast

25 Cents and up

Luncheon, 50 Cents

Table d'Hotel

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