

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH.; FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1911.

Advance

WHY MAKE THE FARM ATTRACTIVE?



News Item.—Professor Christie of Purdue university says girls lure boys away from farm.

FARMERS AGAINST CAN. RECIPROCITY

AIMS HARD BLOW AT THE FARMING INTERESTS

Protective Tariff for Everything Except Farm Product.

"The farmers of Michigan are against the reciprocity measure as proposed by President Taft," said Ex-Governor Warner of the Detroit News last week.

"To all farmers of our country and especially of the border states like Michigan, no tariff law has ever been proposed that strikes at their inter-

ests like these Canadian reciprocity changes. It is class legislation of the strongest type, all against the very interest (farming) that efforts of late have been made to every hand to develop and advance.

"The free list is made up almost entirely of the products of the farm. The tariff on the farmer's grain, hay, potatoes, poultry, eggs, dairy products and in fact practically everything he raises is not reduced as it is on a few of the products of the factories, but absolute free trade established on all of it and nothing is given them in return. The farmer would have to sell what he raises on a free trade market and a tariff would be retained on all the purchases.

Says Prices Were Lower.

"It is so unfair and un-American that the fair-minded manufacturer or his employees, who are still protected

by tariff duties, will see the injustice of it, and should oppose its adoption—as should everyone who is in any way interested in the development and extension of our farms. The so-called high price of living was regulating itself, as is proven by the prices quoted in the daily papers on farm products the day before the proposed changes were known. Lower prices prevailed then, on potatoes, grain, butter, eggs, etc., than the average January prices for several years back.

"Potatoes are down to 25 to 50 cents a bushel in our lots; creamery butter is selling at the creamery for 25 to 26 cents a pound, fresh eggs are bringing the farmer only 21 to 22 cents a dozen; oats are 31 to 32 cents a bushel.

"It should be remembered that the grain and live stock are the finished product of the farmer, just as the machine is the finished product of the manufacturer, and the farmer has as much right to protection as the man who makes machinery or other goods.

"The Steer and Canned Beef."

"If it is fair to put the steer, the finished product of the farmer, on the free list, why isn't it fair to put the canned beef, the finished product of the packer, on the free list? But the tariff is to be taken off the steer and left on the canned goods—reduced a trifle, but not enough to hurt any."

"If the government were to abolish the tariff on every thing, you would find the farmers ready to take their life with the rest, but what they don't like is to have their free and others protected. If Mr. Taft had proposed to cut down the tariff on farm products, say half, or reduce it some, it would not be so bad, but to take it all off gives just reason for objecting. Congress should kill this project so quickly that next time a reciprocity tariff law is proposed it won't establish free trade on products of one business or class, while retaining tariff duties on all others."

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend thanks to the many friends and societies for kind words and sympathy shown us during our late bereavement.

H. F. JACKSON,
MR. AND MRS. C. SCHADE,
MISS BESSIE JACKSON.

Notice.

Mrs. T. B. Henry has fitted up a studio for the purpose of giving lessons in china painting and also for the sale of hand painted china. She will be ready to receive pupils Tuesday, Feb. 7, and lessons will be given Tuesday and Friday of each week, beginning at 9:30 a. m.

Auction Sale.

L. W. Wooster will sell at public auction, on the O. M. Whipple farm, 1/2 mile west of Novi, on Friday, Feb. 17, all of his stock and farm tools; J. E. Wedow, auctioneer.

A PROMOTION FOR ENGINEER CHAS. PAUL

HUSBAND OF NORTHVILLE GIRL
CHARGE OF BIG PROJECT.

Will Build Six Million Dollar Irrigation Dam.

The following item from the Rupert (Idaho) Record refers to the husband of (nee) Camilla Wheeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wheeler of this place and therefore will be of more than ordinary interest to Northville people:

"Chas. H. Paul, who has been Project Engineer here since November, 1909, has been moved to the Boise Project (Idaho) to take charge of the construction work on the great storage dam now building in connection with that project.

"Mr. Paul is to be congratulated upon his advancement, as he goes to one of the greatest undertakings of the Reclamation Service, and it is very evident that his ability as an engineer has been thoroughly demonstrated or merited promotion would not be his. His official title in his new position will be 'Construction Engineer'."

"The work now in charge of Mr. Paul consists of building a tremendous storage reservoir for the impounding of water for the Boise-Payette Project and to accomplish this it is necessary to erect a huge dam which will be the highest in the world and consume five or six years in the building. It will cost between five and six million dollars. It is located on the Boise river about twenty miles from Idaho's capital city."

Lots of Sport.

The Box Ball parlors just opened next to the Cackano Hotel on Main street are proving quite an attraction to our people. Judging from the number who can be seen there at different times.

This new bowling game combines great interest, together with the decided benefit and advantage of giving the players healthy and vigorous exercise.

This is a game that everyone can enjoy with equal pleasure and the management of the Parlors is always ready and glad to fully explain to anyone the fine points of Box Ball and propose to run their place in a clean, orderly manner.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—Good horse for the keeping for about three months. First class care. Twelve mile drive per day. Roy Clark, Ind. phone 134R 27w2

FOR SALE—Base burner and wood stove. Apply house or Bell phone 124. Mrs. J. Matson. 28w4

FOR SALE—Wood. E. J. Cochran. 24w11

FOR SALE—Parload of new milch cows, mostly Holstein Jay Leavenworth. Both phones. 2311

FOR SALE—Good work horse. Fred Foreman. 23w2

FOR SALE—About 2 1/2 acres of land on High street east of Sprig Smith's and Geo. Sinclair's. Spring water on south; apple orchard of 7 trees, different varieties. Suitable for various purposes. Fine building lots as can be found. Oscar Harger, Northville. 41

FOR RENT—Four good living rooms, upstairs, on Yerkes St., Northside. Apply to Angus McKay. 2711

FOR SALE—Walnut combination bookcase and secretary. Roy Clark Ind. phone 133R. 27w2

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 9:00 p. m. Both Telephones.

DR. HERBIE RUTH JEPSON, OSTEO path, will take patients at \$25.00 per week at her Sanitarium at 1951, Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of cases except infectious or contagious diseases are handled here. For further information address Dr. B. R. Jepson, 1951 Woodward avenue, or call at Northville offices at Mr. Pitt Johnson's residence Tuesday or Friday of any week. Detroit phone, Bell North 3806. Northville phone, Home 145 R. Nov. 19 10



Prosperity Always Follows Good Judgment!

SIXTY per cent of the up-keep cost of buildings is too often chargeable to the roof. Roof renewals, roof repairs and inside damage cost you money. Put your money into REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING and not into up-keep.

REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING

In your own interest investigate all kinds of Roofing before you buy YOUR roof. We will back REX FLINTKOTE to the limit. We are confident because we investigated this roofing thoroughly before we offered it for sale. It has our confidence. It will win yours. Come in and see it.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville, Mich.

Reflection

will convince you that in order to have you must save. No matter how much you earn you'll always be poor if you spend it all; so if you do not want to be poor all your life begin to

Save Now

Open an account at this bank the very next pay day, as a start is on the road to prosperity.

Northville

State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

How to Save Money!

Watch this space and buy 7 lbs Rolled Oats for 25c and take along a Dozen 16c Oranges—worth more than 1-2 dozen 40c Oranges. Also take home with you a Package of Fox Waters, a salted Soda Cracker, very crisp—and a delicious Cracker.

Or perhaps the following might interest you:

4 lbs Best Jap Rice for 25c
3 lbs Fresh Dates for 25c
3 cans Corn for 25c
3 cans Peas for 25c
2 lbs Prunes, Large Size, for .. 25c
1 lb Evaporated Peaches for ... 12c

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones.

NORTHVILLE.

PUTTING IT OFF— TAKING YOUR TIME

In the matter of eye troubles is dangerous indeed.

WHY DELAY IN SO IMPORTANT A MATTER?

Children, whose eyes are not exactly right, should be brought to us at once. Don't wait. The little ones are depending upon YOU. They do not know these things themselves.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

Dr. Swift Bldg.

OPTOMETRISTS.

Main St., NORTHVILLE.

Saturday, February 11th
SPECIALS!

High-Grade Whisk Brooms
at 21c and 24c each

Tumblers at 25c per doz

Sherberts at 5c each

Sauer Krout, per can 9c; 3 for 25c

Spinach, per can 11c; 3 cans for 30c

"GET THE HABIT"

TRADE AT RYDER'S

Warnings! Hints! Reminders!

ON A BURNING SUBJECT!

FILL	We'll Fill Your Order	FILL
UP	To Fill Your Bin!	UP
Y	We'll Put	Y
O	The Very Best Coal	O
U	Therein!	U
R	The Price Will Be Right	R
BINS	And So Will The Weight	BINS
	And It Will Not Be Long	
	That You'll Have to Wait	

R. R. MCKAHAN

Both Phones.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

The GIRL and the BILL

SYNOPSIS.

At the expense of a soiled hat, Robert Orme saved from arrest a girl in a black touring car who had caused a traffic jam on State street. He buys a new hat and is given in change a five-dollar bill with the number of the person who paid this to him. He is told that the girl is the daughter of a lady in the black car and learns that in Tom and Bessie Wallingham they have mutual friends. But gains no further hint of her identity. Senior Portol, South American, calls and claims the marked bill. Orme refuses, and a fight ensues in which Portol is overcome. He calls on a Senator Alcatraz, minister from his colony, to vouch for him. Orme still refuses to give up the bill. Orme goes for a walk and sees two Japs attack Alcatraz. He rescues him. Returning to his room, Orme is attacked by two Japs who effect a forcible exchange of the marked bill for another. Orme finds the girl of the black car waiting for him. She also wants the bill. Orme tells her story. She recognizes one of the daughters of her father, Maku. A second inscription on the bill is the key to the hiding place of important papers stolen from her father. Both Japs and the American want the papers. Orme and the girl start out in the black car in quest of the papers. In the university grounds in Evanston, the hiding place, Orme finds Maku and another Jap are there. Orme tells Maku and the other Jap escapes. Orme finds in Maku's pocket a folded piece of paper. He takes the girl, whose name is still unknown to him, to the home of a friend in Evanston. Returning to the university grounds, Orme gets in cooperation with a guard at the life-saving station. They hear a motor boat in trouble in the dark on the lake. They find the crippled boat. In it are the Japs with the papers and the girl. She jumps into Orme's boat, but the Japs elude pursuit. Orme finds a piece of paper he takes from them. He goes there and finds Arima, teacher of Japanese, on the third floor. She calls on him, clairvoyant, on the fourth floor, descends by the fire-escape and conceals herself under a table in Arima's room. Orme finds the papers in a drawer under the table and substitutes mining prospectors for them. He learns that the papers are the property of a Japanese, with a time-limit for signatures of that night midnight. The substitution is discovered. The girl appears and leaves Orme after he has told her the story. She has the papers. Orme attempts to get away, is discovered and set upon by Arima and the girl. Orme escapes and is hidden in a closet by the clairvoyant. Orme escapes during a scene given by Arima. On the sidewalk he encounters Alcatraz. Alcatraz hangs on and tries to get the papers. During the excitement caused by the Alcatraz's tricks to delay Orme, the latter sees the girl and follows her back to Wallingham's office. He and the girl are locked in a giant specimen refrigerator by Alcatraz.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

He reached out and found her hand, and she did not withdraw it from his grasp.

"The ranch has locked us in," he said. "I'm afraid we shall have a long wait."

"Will it do any good to shout?"

"No one could hear us through these walls. No, there's nothing to do but remain quiet. But you must stand, girl."

He led her to the wall. Reminding his coat, he found it and placed it on the floor for a cushion, and she stood on it. He remained standing near by.

"The papers," he said, "are in that coat you are sitting on."

He laughed, with a consciousness of the grim and terrible humor of their situation—which he hoped she had not realized. Here they were the hard-sought papers in their possession, yet they were helpless even to save their own lives.

"I wish you would shout," she said.

"Very well," he said, and going over to the door, he called out several times with the full power of his lungs. The sound, pent in that narrow room, fairly crashed in their ears but there was no answer from without.

"Don't do it again," she said at last. Then she sighed. "Oh, the irony of it!" she exclaimed.

"I know," he laughed. "But don't give up, girl. We'll deliver those papers yet."

"I will not give up," she said, gravely. "But tell me, how did you get the papers?"

Orme began the story of the afternoon's adventures.

"Why don't you sit down?" she asked.

"Why?" he stammered. "I—"

He had been so conscious of his feeling toward her, so conscious of the fact that the one woman in all the world was locked in here alone with him, that since he arranged her seat he had not trusted himself to be near her. And she did not seem to understand.

She wished him to sit beside her, not knowing that he felt the almost overpowering impulse to take her in his arms and crush her close to him. That desire would have been more easily controlled, had he not begun to believe that she in some degree returned his feeling for her. If they escaped from this black prison, he would rest happy in the faith that her affection for him, now as he supposed so largely friendly, would ripen into a glorious and compelling love. But it would not be right for him to presume—to take advantage of a moment in which she might think that she cared for him more than she actually did. Then, too, he already foresaw vaguely the possible necessity for an act which would make it best that she should not hold him too dear. So long he stood silent that she spoke again.

"Do sit down," she said. "I will give you part of your coat."

There was a tremulous note in her laugh, but as he seated himself, she spoke with great seriousness. "When two persons understand each other as well as you and I," she said, "and are as near death as you and I, they need not be embarrassed by conventions."

"We never have been very conventional with each other," he replied, shakily. Her shoulder was against his. He could hear her breathing.

"Now tell me the rest of the story."

"First I must change your notion that we are near death."

He could feel that she was looking at him in the blackness. "Don't you think I know?" she whispered. "They will not find us until tomorrow. There isn't air enough to last. I have known it from the first."

"Some one will open the door," he replied. "We may have to stay here quite a while, but—"

"No; my friend. There is no likelihood that it will be opened. The clerks are leaving for the night."

He was silent.

"So finish the story," she went on.

"Finish the story!" That was all that he could do.

"Finish the story!" His story and hers—only just begun, and now to end there in the dark.

But with a calmness as great as her own, he proceeded to tell all that had happened to him since he boarded the electric car at Evanston and saw Maku sitting within. She pressed his hand gently when he described the trick by which the Japanese had brought the pursuit to an end. She laughed when he came to the meeting with the detective in his apartment. The episode with Madam Alla he passed over lightly, for part of it ranked now. Not that he blamed himself foolishly; but he wished that it had not happened.

"That woman did a fine thing," said the girl.

He went on to describe his efforts to get free from Alcatraz.

"And you were under the table in Arima's room," she exclaimed, when he had finished.

"I was there; but I couldn't see you, girl. And you seemed to doubt me."

"To doubt you?"

"Don't you remember? You said that no American had the papers, but you added, unless—"

Uleena Walsh, the burglar, had played a trick on Portol and held the true papers back. I went straight from Arima's to the jail and had another talk with Walsh. He convinced me that he knew nothing at all about the papers. He seemed to think that they were letters which Portol wanted for his own purposes."

"Then you did not doubt me. Glad relief was in his voice."

"I have never doubted you," she said, simply.

There was silence. Only their breath in the ticking of Orme's watch broke the stillness.

"I don't believe that Alcatraz knew that this place was unventilated," she remarked at last.

"No," and he did not know that you were here."

"He thinks that you will be released in the morning, and that you will think it wise to make no charges. What do you suppose his conscience will say when he learns—"

"Girl, I simply can't believe that there is no hope for us."

"What possible chance is there?" Her voice was steady. "The clerks must all have gone by this time. We can't make ourselves heard."

"Still, I feel as though I should be fighting with the door."

"You can't open it."

"But some one of the clerks going out may have seen that it was bolted. Wouldn't he have pushed the bolt back? I'm going to see."

He groped to the door and tugged at the handle. The door, for all the effect his effort had on it, might have been a section of solid wall.

"Come back," she called.

He felt his way until his foot touched the coat. As he let himself down beside her, his hand brushed over her hair, and unconsciously she leaned toward him. He felt the pressure of her shoulder against his side, and the touch sent a thrill through him. He leaned back against the wall and stepped into the blackness with eyes that saw only visions of the happiness that might have been.

"We mustn't make any effort to break out," she said. "It is useless. And every time we move about and tug at the door, it makes us breathe that much faster."

"Yes," he sighed. "I suppose we can only sit here and wait."

"Do you know," she said softly, "I am wondering why our situation does not seem more terrible to me. It should, shouldn't it?"

"I hardly think so," he replied.

"The relative importance of our worldly affairs," she went on dreamily, "appears to change when one sees that they are all to stop at once. They recede into the background of the mind. What counts then is, oh, I don't want to think of it! My father—he—"

Her shoulders shook for a moment under the stress of sudden grief, but she quickly regained her control.

"There, now," she whispered, "I won't do that."

For a time they sat in silence. His own whirling thoughts were of a sort that he could not fathom; they possessed him completely, they destroyed, seemingly, all power of analysis, they made him dumb; and they were tangled inextricably in the blended impressions of possession and loss.



"Try to Take a Different View, Girl."

"But you," she said at last, "is your father living?"

"No," he replied.

"And your mother?" she faltered.

"She has been dead many years. And I have no brothers or sisters."

"My mother died when I was a little child," she mused. "Death seemed to me much more awful then than it does now."

"It is always more awful to those who are left than to those who go," he said. "But don't think of that yet."

"We must think of it," she insisted. He did not answer.

"Oh!" she cried, suddenly. "To think that I have brought you to this! That what you thought would be a little favor to me has brought you to death!"

She began to sob convulsively.

It was as though for the first time she realized her responsibility for his life; as though her confidence in her complete understanding of him had disappeared and he was again a stranger to her—a stranger whom she had cooly led to the edge of life with her.

"Don't, girl—don't!" he commanded. Her self-blame was terrible to him. But she could not check her grief, and finally, hardly knowing what he did, he put his arm around her and drew her closer to him. Her tear-wet cheek touched his. She removed her hat, and her hair brushed his forehead.

"Girl, girl!" he whispered, "don't you know—Don't you understand? If chance had not kept us together, I would have followed you until I won you. From the moment I saw you, I have had no thought that was not bound up with you."

"But think what I have done to you!" she sobbed. "I never realized that there was this danger. And you— you have your own friends, your interests. Oh, I—"

"My interests are all here—with you," he answered. "It is I who am to blame. I should have known what Alcatraz would do."

"You couldn't know. There was no way—"

"I sent you up here to wait for me. Then, when he and I came in, I turned my back on him, like a blind fool."

"No, no," she protested.

"After all," he said, "it was, perhaps, something that neither you nor

I've seen blind men tell the time by feeling the dial."

His watch was an old hunting-case which had belonged to his father. He opened it and cracked the crystal with his pocketknife. As nearly as he could determine by the sense of touch it was seven o'clock. Bessie Wallingham would be wondering by this time why he had broken an engagement with her for the second time that day.

"There is one thing more to do," he said. "It is seven o'clock; I don't know how much longer we shall be able to breathe easily, and I am going to write a note which will explain matters to the persons who find us—at we should not happen to be able to tell them."

Laboriously he penciled on the back of an old envelope the explanation of their presence there, making a complete and careful charge against Alcatraz. He laid the message on the floor.

On second thought, he picked it up again and put it in his pocket, for if by any chance they should be rescued, he might forget it. In that event its discovery would possibly bring an exposure of facts which the girl and her father would not care to have disclosed.

A faint whisper from the girl.

"What is it?" he asked, heading tenderly for her answer.

"You must lie down, too."

He began to move away, as if to obey her.

"No," she whispered—here, I want you near me."

Slowly he reclined and laid his head on the coat. Her warm breath was on his face. He felt for her hand, and found it held tightly to his.

His own mind was still torn with doubts as to the best course. Should he put himself out of the way that she might live? The sacrifice might prove unnecessary. Rescue might come when it was too late for him, yet not too late, if he did not hurry his own end. And if she truly loved him and knew that she loved him, such an act on his part would leave her a terrible grief which time would hardly cure.

He tried to analyze their situation more clearly, to throw new light on his duty. The clerks must all have gone by now. There would be a visit or two from a night watchman, perhaps, but there was scarcely one chance in a hundred that he would unlock the door.

The air was vibrating rapidly. They could not both live through the night. But if she loved him as he loved her, she could be happy to die with him rather than to live at the cost of his life.

He placed his hand on her forehead, feeling for her pulse. Its beauty, its strength, his sweet sympathy flooded him. He found his way down upon her cheek. His perfect lips drew upon her hair. The heart does not need much blood, then.

She did not answer, but moved from her seat on his folded coat, and he took it and arranged it as a pillow, and, finding her hand, showed her where it was. He heard the rustle of her clothing as she adjusted herself on the floor. She clung to his hand, while he still sat beside her.

Now," he said, cheerfully, "I am going to find out what time it is, by breaking the crystal of my watch.

located the covering which protected the coils of the thermometer.

Striking with his heel, he tried to break the metal grating. It would not yield. Again and again he threw his weight into the blows, but without effect.

At last he remembered his pocket-knife. Thrusting one end of it through the grating, he prodded at the glass coils within. There was a tinkling sound. He had succeeded.

He groped his way back to the girl and seated himself beside her. With the confession of their love, a new hope had sprung up in them. They might still be freed, and though the air was becoming stifling, neither of them believed that a joy as great as theirs could be born to live but a few hours.

For the hundredth time he was saying, "I can't believe that we have known each other only one day."

"And even now," she mused, "you don't know my name. Do you want me to tell you?"

"Not until you are ready."

"Then wait. It will come in due form. Some one will say, 'Mr. Orme, Miss—'"

"The name doesn't matter," said Orme. "To me you will always be just—girl."

The joyous moments rushed by. She had crept close to him again, and with her head on his shoulder, was saying: "There is so much for us to tell each other."

"There seems to be only one thing to say now," he whispered tenderly.

"Oh, but there is much more."

"Where shall we begin?" asked Orme.

"Well, to be matter-of-fact, do you live in Chicago?"

"No, dear. I live in New York."

"I didn't even know that," she whispered. "And about me. Our family home has been in one of the suburbs here since I was a small girl. For several years I was sent east to school, and after that I went abroad with some friends. And since then—"

"It can't be so very long," he whispered, "though you speak as though it were decades."

"It is six years. Since then my father and I have spent our winters in the east, coming back home for the summers. Just think how much you are learning about me!"

Orme lifted his hand to his lips. Suddenly the room filled with a light which to their expanded pupils seemed to come from the sun. The door had been opened and a bright light in the room had shone in. Orme and the girl were in the doorway, a man's figure of a man.

Orme started joyfully and jumped to his feet.

"Why, what?" the man began.

Orme looked the girl up, and together they went to the outer light. For a moment they could do nothing but breathe the good fresh air of the reception room seemed to them. Then, looking at the man again, Orme saw it was the clerk to whom Alcatraz had made his accusation two hours before.

"How did you come to be in there?" the clerk demanded.

Orme hesitated, then he decided to make no charges. "I got rid of that crazy fellow who was following me around," he said, "and I came back, and this young lady and I went in to examine your refrigerator. The door was ajar, and some one pushed it shut and locked it. We should have smothered if you had not come."

"It was the merest chance," said the clerk. "My work kept me late. As I was leaving, I happened to glance at the thermometer dial here. It registered below freezing. I couldn't understand that, for there is no ice in the refrigerator, so I opened the door to see."

"I broke the coil," explained Orme, "in the hope that the night watchman might be interested in the dial."

"Well," said the clerk, drawing a long breath, "you had a close shave. There isn't any night watchman—at least not in this office. If I had balanced my books on time today, you two would have stayed where you were until tomorrow morning."

"I will come in tomorrow to see Mr. Wallingham and explain everything. I will pay for a new thermometer, too, if he will let me."

"I don't think he will let you do that," said the clerk. "He will be grateful that nothing worse happened."

"Yes, I believe he will," replied Orme.

He glanced at the clock. It was a quarter after seven. Going back into the chamber which had been the scene of both their danger and their happiness, he got his coat and the girl's hat. The parchment papers crackled in his pocket as he put the coat on. The girl, meantime, adjusted her hat.

"Say," said the clerk, holding the door open for them to pass through, "was that fellow's story about our holding notes of ours—was there anything in it?"

"Absolutely untrue," replied Orme. "He must have had you confused with somebody else."

"He must have," Orme held out his hand. "Many thanks to you for saving our lives."

Then Orme and the girl made their way to the elevator.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Made Their Way to the Elevator.

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established.....1899

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

Copy for change of advertisement received not later than Tuesday, 6 P. M.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FEB. 10, '11.

Soak the Farmers with Reciprocity.

Geel! but this Reciprocity business would be a good thing for us manufacturers. Take off the tariff on all farm products and let the Canadian grain, hay, butter, eggs and cattle come in free. That will force down the price of the Michigan farmers' product, and then when the farmer wants to buy clothing, groceries, household goods, milk cans and tin pails, etc., we will soak him good and plenty with the aid of a protective tariff. Great! isn't it? Free trade for all the farmer has to sell and a tariff on all he buys. That way we get him both coming and going. What matters it if the beef, wheat, corn, oats, hay, beans, butter and eggs that the farmer produces is just as much the finished manufactured product of the farm as the wool cloth is from the mills of Massachusetts or the steel from Pittsburgh or the automobiles from Detroit? Let us soak the farmer. He is easy, and really won't know the difference. Of course he will sell his products for 20 or 30 per cent less and he will pay the same old price for what he buys and the farmer will drop in value 20 per cent but that's all right, he will be free on market. About one-third of the voters of this county are farmers and when the protective tariff is taken off their manufactured products then that one-third farmers will wake up and vote a good new state democratic ticket that will stand for free trade on everything else. If President Taft thinks the farmers can be hoodwinked in this way he has another think coming. The farmers will stand for a lot of hard knocks and still vote the Republican ticket but when the class legislation game is worked through and we doubt it even then worked! The people of the United States will very soon after see a Democratic Senate as well as a Democratic Congress and we will have free trade to the limit. When President Taft advised this reciprocity business he must have had a lot of poor advisors and on that platform we doubt if any Republican candidate for president or congress could carry a single border state. The Record is glad to note in this connection that Congressman Townsend from this district is dead against the Reciprocity deal.

Gets Comfort From License.

"Every time the automobile breaks down, I notice you examining your state license." "I do that for encouragement. The license says I'm competent to operate the machine."—Houston Chronicle

Says the Miscogynist.

A woman whose tongue can be trusted is as rare as the fairies.—Exchange

Benefit of Work.

It is impossible to be despondent when one is kept busy.

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 store. Second hand gas line stoves for sale. Phone residence, 177 X.

G. P. ALLEN.

NORTHVILLE.

Parley Personal.

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

Fred Fenn of Detroit called on friends in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fairwell were Plymouth visitors Sunday.

C. C. Yerkes was at Lansing and Chicago on business this week.

Dr. Cavell visited at Lansing Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smithman visited relatives in Plymouth Friday.

Mrs. David Ross of Farmington visited at the home of O. S. Harger Friday.

Miss Leah VanSickle was home from Ypsilanti from Friday until Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Freeman of Ypsilanti visited Northville friends a few days last week.

M. A. Porter is at Lansing this week attending the hearings of the tax commission.

Lou Beal of Mason City, Iowa, called on friends in town the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Thomas of Adrian were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Stark from Friday until Monday.

Miss Clara Lowes of Detroit was the guest of Miss Elizabeth Ostrander at the home of Mrs. Tremper Saturday night and Sunday.

John Christensen of this place and brother, Charles, of Detroit left Sunday night for a pleasure trip to the Gulf of Mexico and all through the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nichols and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bachman and little daughter of Detroit were Saturday and Sunday visitors at the home of Spencer Clark and family.

SEVENTY-FOURTH BIRTHDAY

Venerable G. P. Benton was Surprised Last Week.

G. P. Benton, who lived in Northville for the past sixty-eight years, but has resided with his daughter for the last six years, was given a surprise in honor of his seventy-fourth birthday at Mrs. Leola's home, 221 S. State St., Ann Arbor. The following guests were present: Mr. Benton's son and wife, G. C. Benton, of Northville; Mrs. Lavada Shiggins of Farmington; Mrs. John Stark; Mrs. and Mrs. Bert Gannolly of Plymouth; Mr. Lord, Mr. Bryant, Mr. Sly, Mr. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. Waterman and daughter of Waterford; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Willard and Mrs. Will Willard of Detroit and Miss Frank Markham of Ann Arbor. Mr. Benton received several presents in honor of his birthday. All enjoyed a good time and the day will long be remembered.

Verdace of Locomobles.

Last month an interesting old custom was observed at Locomobile, in Duncraig, when the townspeople exercised an ancient right granted by charter of James VI. of setting the locks surrounding the barge for venturing a very rare fish. The fishing, however, did not prove productive, very few verdace being captured, though in former years they were plentiful. This fish, which is peculiar to the Locomobile locks alone, takes no lure, and dies immediately when taken from the water. Its length varies from six to eight inches, and it is greatly prized by epicures, being a fish of great delicacy.—Court Journal

As to Absent Friends.

There is an unfortunate tendency with some people to talk in a disparaging way about absent acquaintances. "Oh, she's very nice, but—" and this "but" often leads up to a quite unnecessary and unkind comment. The golden rule to observe in talking about people is to speak exactly as though they were present, says Home Notes. Everything gains by repetition, and not always favorably. Bishop Beveridge once said: "Resolve never to speak of a man's virtues before his face, nor of his faults behind his back," and faultfinders and flatterers would do well to bear this in mind.

How True!

"Homely women are angels for men," says the philosopher of Folly, but a pretty girl depends on her looks.

German Proverb.

By three things we learn men—love, play and wine.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave.

Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

Grade Four now enrolls thirty-five pupils.

Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Ford visited the third grade last week.

Hazel Swales of the Kindergarten has been having pneumonia.

Bank money deposited by seventh grade Friday was \$12.54.

The Kindergarten pupils have a Lincoln log cabin, made of colored paper.

We miss Thelma Bennett, who has been absent over a week because of illness.

Mrs. Dabnar was a welcome visitor of the sixth grade Tuesday afternoon.

The birthday of Lincoln, his life and public services are being studied by the fourth grade this week.

The Misses Hueston, Bogert, Penny and Bennett of Plymouth visited the seventh grade Thursday.

Don't forget that the probabilities are that the Pontiac games will be the last games of the season scheduled here.

The Eighth A was glad to see the snowstorm this week to make the reading of "snowbound," more realistic.

Ida Robinson, Nora Ross and Carl Van Valkenburg of the eighth grade were neither absent nor tardy last semester.

The Kindergarten pupils listened to the story of St. Valentine and the purpose of observing the day, one day this week.

Miss Cole placed an excellent copy of Leubaeger's "Member of the Humane Society" on the eighth grade board last week.

Harry Morris of the eighth grade made a bank deposit every week last semester. When unable to attend school he sent it by others.

Supt. LaBue is scheduled for a paper before the S. E. Michigan superintendents' association, which convenes at Detroit this week.

The Commercial class is busy with their new typewriters and chances seem favorable for our supplying the local demand for stenographers.

Some very interesting reports were given in the seventh grade Geography Tuesday on Territories and Dependencies of the United States.

Motors in the fourth grade for the beginning of the semester are, "He can who thinks he can," and "The best way to do right is to do right right along."

The eighth grade Agriculture class will debate the following question next Friday afternoon, presented, that birds do more good than harm to the farmer.

An orchestra is the latest thing Miss Cole has promised us and we certainly will have "some" music when we have their help. Miss Kenyon and Messrs. Gray, Turner and Johnson preside.

The school savings bank deposit last week was \$87.29. The deposit by grades was as follows: Kindergarten \$1.47, First \$7.00, Second \$1.04, Third \$2.19, Fourth \$2.25, Fifth \$6.62, Sixth \$12.25, seventh \$12.54, eighth \$12.77. High school \$18.75.

Several of the grade teachers and normal students attended the Teachers' Association at the Western High, Detroit, last Saturday. They had the pleasure of listening to several inspiring talks by very prominent speakers from Ohio and New York.

Capt. Simonds spoke to the High school last Thursday morning for nearly an hour and had a very appreciative audience as he portrayed his experiences around Gettysburg and elsewhere in the south during the Civil War. We trust we will see him again.

This week Friday night will witness three stirring games of basketball. Both the boys and girls teams will play Pontiac while the grade team will deal with Farmington. Did you ever get as much for your money? Three games for the price of one. Friday evening, Feb. 10.

The game last Friday night between Riverides and the N. H. S. was won by the former, score 41 to 12. The large score was made in the first half, the home team holding the Riverides to a small score in the last half. The game throughout was marked by good guarding, the home team losing by lack of accuracy in basket throwing. The preliminary between picked teams of boys and girls was won by the boys although the girls made them work for the score.

This Saturday, Feb. 11, will be the first of our series of talks in the Agricultural Extension Course. This

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

will take place in the High school at 1:00 p. m. and will be given by Prof. Leverance of the M. A. C. His subject will deal with the Dairy. We have promises from many we have been able to see and will be pleased to see the High school room filled up. It will cost you nothing to attend and we know you will be fully repaid. At this meeting we will decide whom we want for the other lecturers and when we will hold them. Everybody come.

Auction Sales.

R. T. Tapp will sell his stock and farm implements at auction, on the premises 2 1/2 miles east of Northville on the Baseline, Monday, Feb. 20, at 1 o'clock. L. W. Lovewell, auctioneer.

Frank J. Westphal, living 1 1/2 miles west of Salem, will sell stock and farm implements at auction Thursday, Feb. 16, at 12 o'clock. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

Many Like Him.

"It is a terrible thing," said the prisoner, "to be known by a number instead of a name, and to feel that all my life I shall be an object of suspicion among the police." "But you will not be alone, my friend," replied the philanthropic visitor; "the same thing happens to people who own automobiles."

To Clean the Chimney.

Instead of throwing away potato peelings dry them and burn them in the stove. Those who burn soft coal will find this a great help. The potato peelings burn with such a fury that they carry the soot out of the chimney.—From "Little Helps" in the National Magazine

Rule of Contrary.

"Ma, you send me to bed when I am not sleepy and make me get up when I am sleepy," complained little Tommy.—Red Hen.

Just So.

"Every man has his price," remarked the moralizer. "Perhaps he has. I joined the demoralizer, 'but it isn't every man who has his market'."

Why Hesitate?

An Offer that Involves no Risk for Those Who Accept it.

We are so positive our remedy will completely relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish it free of all cost if it fails.

Constipation is caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestines or decaying colon. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are eaten like candy, and are particularly ideal for children. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They have a neutral action on the other organs or glands. They do not purge or cause any inconvenience whatever. They will positively overcome chronic or habitual constipation and the myriad of associate or dependent chronic ailments. Try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Two sizes, 16c and 25c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, A. D. Stanley & Co., Northville.

Another Drop in Coal. Here are some prices that will interest buyers.

Chestnut, (clear).....\$7.50

No. 2 Chestnut..... 6.50

Stove Coal, (clear)..... 7.25

Stove and Chestnut, (mixed) . 7.25

Pittsburg Nut..... 4.00

Sedalia Domestic Nut..... 4.50

Lump Coal..... 4.50

Dry Mixed Wood, per cord. . . 2.25

B. A. PARMENTER & SON

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

2543

It Pays to Advertise in the Record Want Column.

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JUST RECEIVED AT

THE WHITE HOUSE

Some excellent values in Carpets at 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 65c and 75c per yard. See our line before buying.

Lace Curtains..... 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$5.50

Fine line of wide Embroideries—Full widths for Ladies' and Children's dresses and skirts.

All Over Lace, choice patterns in White, Ecru, and fancy at..... 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$1.75

New Gingham—Latest styles

New Dress Goods in the latest effects—15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, \$1.00

New Patterns in Wall Paper

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

A Deal in Groceries AND Brooms

As everybody knows Brooms are a rare and scarce article and have been high-priced for a year or so and are high now, but we have made a deal with a factory whereby

We Can Sell a Leader Broom 25c

Buy a Dollar's worth of Groceries of any description and you are entitled to a Broom for 25c, which are worth 35c. Send us your order for anything in the store—nothing excluded.

Come in and get a Sample of our Uji 50c Tea.—Nothing just as good.

Come in and get a Quarter's Worth of Acme Soap, 8 Bars for 25c—and get 2 Snowboy FREE with it.

FRED OLDENBURG

Center Street. NORTHVILLE.

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A Steady Drain.

Sick Kidneys Weaken the Whole Body—Make You Ill, Languid and Depressed.

Sick kidneys weaken the body through the continual drainage of life-giving albumen from the blood into the urine, and the substitution of poisonous uric acid that goes broadcast through the system, sowing the seeds of disease. Loss of albumen causes weakness, languor, depression. Uric poisoning causes rheumatic pain, nervousness, nausea, cricks in the back, gravel and kidney stones. The proper treatment is a kidney treatment, and the best remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills. Great Northville cures prove it. W. H. Denton, Horton Ave., Northville, Mich., says: "Some years ago my kidneys were badly disordered and I was annoyed by too frequent and painful passages of the kidney secretions. I suffered from severe pains in the small of my back and I was unable to get relief. Finally I pronounced Doan's Kidney Pills from Murdock Bros. Drug Store and they soon drove away the pain in my back and strengthened my kidneys. I do not hesitate to recommend this valuable kidney medicine to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint." Price 50 cents. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

3 MINUTES

In the morning and three minutes at night, with a good TOOTH BRUSH and PASTE, will keep your teeth clean and white. Let us recommend

Euthymol Tooth Paste

for the care of your teeth. More economical than a powder or liquid. EUTHYMOL TOOTH PASTE will accomplish just what it was made for. It will make the teeth white, purify the breath and keep the mouth in a clean, healthy condition. This product is no experiment. We use it, and we know what we claim to be a fact. Try Euthymol Tooth Paste on your teeth to-night.

Price, 25 Cents a Tube.

Murdock Bros.,
DRUGGISTS
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Your Printing

It is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.

We Wish

to thank the public for their liberal patronage during the season; but beg leave to say we have a few articles yet unsold. These we will offer for the next 10 days at prices to suit the purse of everyone. All we ask is to come in, look over our stock and be convinced that we mean business.

W. B. MOSHER
THE FURRIER, NORTHVILLE.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, white—\$.87; Wheat, red—\$.89
Oats New—32c
Shelled corn—65c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00
Hogs dressed—\$9.00
Cattle—\$6.25
Lamb—\$5.00
Best hides—7c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$3.00
Eggs—21c Butter—20c

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

J. S. Haddock is quite well with grip. Mrs. Chas. Filkins is much better. A big blizzard hit town Sunday night.

Mrs. Fred VanSickle is gaining slowly.

Mrs. E. C. Hinkley has been quite ill part of this week.

Mrs. Dexter White has been quite ill the past two weeks.

R. C. Yerkes has been numbered with the sick this week.

We take it all back. The Bear did see his shadow last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons are confined to the house by illness.

Miss Lida Richardson, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

Mrs. H. R. Richardson is recovering from a severe attack of grip.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Knapp are confined to the house with grip.

Lester Cook is on the sick list with an attack of paralysis of the jaws.

Quite a number from here attended the Masonic party at Plymouth last evening.

Luther Lapham went to Spallant this week to take a one year course at Cleary College.

Mrs. John Trumbull living west on the Baseline was very ill with pneumonia last week.

Of every million people 800 are blind—and the other 999,200 cannot see their own faults.

Roy Clark has been confined to the house this week with a severe attack of tonsillitis and grip.

Fred Toussay spent from Friday until Tuesday fishing at White Lake and caught several large ones.

The "Clover Leaf" whist club met with Mrs. E. C. Hinkley on Monday evening and had a delightful time.

Wm. Simmons of Novi has sold his farm to Chas. Stoneburner of Plymouth. Chas. Decker negotiated the sale.

Dr. A. J. Attridge has moved to Port Huron, where he has a large patronage in his special surgical work.

Marvin Boyce is somewhat improved in health and is able to enjoy himself about the streets these bright days.

The Main 506 club was pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. St. Seeley Wednesday evening.

The "First 500" club was entertained at a Valentine party on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. C. A. McCullough.

G. P. Allen, the stove repairer who was so badly injured several weeks ago by the D. V. R. car, is still confined to his bed.

A number of Northville people will attend the concert by Madame Schumann Heink in the Light Guard Armory, Detroit, tonight.

A box ball parlor has been opened in the building next west of the Exchange Hotel. It is said to be an interesting game and makes lots of sport.

A carload of Woodmen went to Pontiac last night by special D. V. R. as guests of the Pontiac M. W. A. Did they have a good time? Well I guess.

B. Ferguson, who has been an employee of W. E. Ambler for a number of years, has resigned and will move to Adrian, where he will rent a farm.

The Masonic Orders and O. E. S. will hold their annual ball in Princess Rink, Feb. 24. The committees are sparing no pains to make this one of the occasions of the season.

The O. E. S. will give another card party Friday evening, Feb. 17, to which all who received invitations to the last party are invited. No refreshments will be served but a nice social time is promised.

Regular Convention of Mystic Lodge No. 100 Tuesday evening, Feb. 14. Third Rank. The annual banquet will be held in the Princess Rink Wednesday evening, Feb. 15, for all K. of P.'s and their families.

When a stranger drops in town, jolly him. Tell him this is a great little city—and so it is. Don't discourage him by speaking ill of your neighbors. Lead him to believe he has at last struck a place where good people live.

While pursuing their regular routine of business on Wednesday evening the W. R. C. was surprised by a detachment of officers and regulars of the G. A. R., headed by Commander Johnson. Though greatly outnumbering the invaders, the W. R. C., terrified by the formidable appearance of the attacking party, surrendered without a protest and invited them to join in a "Lincoln Day" celebration. The invitation was accepted, and a delightful program of music, song and story was enjoyed by all.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Special care will be taken that the church is thoroughly warmed next Sunday.

Next week in our prayer meeting we will begin the study of the Messages to the Seven Churches.

Next Sunday being Lincoln's birthday, the sermon in the evening will be on "Lincoln's Religious Life."

The annual meeting and quarterly tea of the Ladies' Missionary society at Mrs. Horton's on Wednesday was a pleasant social occasion, and also completed a year of excellent work. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. F. J. Cochran; vice pres., Mrs. B. A. Wheeler; sec., Mrs. A. E. Stanley; treas., Mrs. C. L. Dabnar; sec. of Literature, Miss Anne Jerome.

Methodist Church Notes.

Rev. Ralph W. Pierce of the Genesee Conference will have charge of the Methodist services next Sunday. Mr. Pierce is stationed at Brantford, Ont., and is employed in Y. M. C. A. work.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. W. H. Ambler Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 14, at 2 o'clock. This will be a Valentine party and you will miss a treat if you do not attend. Everybody welcome.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

B. Y. P. U. devotional meeting at 6 p. m.

Sunday school and Bible classes at 11:30.

The following services will be conducted next Sunday. Subject of sermon in the morning "What the Few Should Rightly Expect" from the Pulpit. Evening subject, "The Necessity and Nature of Christ's Atonement."

W. C. T. U. Notes.

(By Press Correspondent.)

The W. C. T. U. held its regular annual meeting in Chadwick Hall Monday, Feb. 6. Reports of work done during the year show the Union to be in a growing, prosperous condition, and very much alive in all good works.

New members have been added at nearly every meeting. Northville Union won the prize offered for sending the most new members and was also the first in the district to establish the School Savings Bank. The affairs of the year wound up with a bountiful supper for members of the Union and their families. Eighty people partook of the good things to eat and enjoyed the toasts and speeches. The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year.

President—Adella Brock

1st Vice Pres.—Emma Johnson

2nd Vice Pres.—Mary Sinclair

3rd Vice Pres.—Mrs. S. J. Lucas

Cor. Sec.—Bertha Grant

Res. Sec.—Eva A. Morse

Treas.—Belle Walters

Superintendent of Lower Mission, Edna Sterling

Superintendent of Press Correspondence, Eva Morse

The next meeting will be held at the home of the president, Mrs. Brock, Monday, Feb. 20, at 7 o'clock. All members are urged to be present to plan work for the year before us.

Auction Sale

Having rented my farm and am quitting farming, will sell from the premises 1/2 mile south and one mile west of Farmington village on Tuesday, Feb. 14, pair work horses, ten cows due to freshen soon and a large amount of tools and articles of every kind and description. Lunch at noon. Frank J. Boyle auctioneer. 272p ALVY C. PANGBORN Prop.

No Time to Spare.

Mother—"Ain't you goin' to wash up them tea things, Marianne, before you go out?" Daughter—"No, I ain't. I'm late enough for Mother's 'elp class, as it is."—London Opinion.

Giant Loaf of Bread.

The largest loaf of bread in the world was baked the other day by Andrew Newberg of Austin, Tex. This gigantic morsel of the staff of life weighed 140 pounds and was two feet high, three feet wide and twelve feet long. After the ingredients were mixed the baking process consumed over an hour a special oven being used for the purpose. The loaf was sent to a barbecue at Moulton where it was cut and distributed for a large crowd. Mr. Newberg accompanied the bread to its destination to see that it was safely carried. By making this loaf, Mr. Newberg breaks his own record for the largest loaf of bread in the world, which was one weighing a hundred pounds sent to the Louisiana Purchase exposition at St. Louis in 1904.—Boston Transcript.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.—Sold by all dealers.

The Time of Year to Prune.

I have been asked by several of the students, taking some of the Agricultural work, the correct time to prune. From what I have heard and seen, this seems a fit subject to be discussed outside the glass room.

Of course, there is no one best time for pruning. The old rule, "Prune when your knife is sharp," is good as far as it goes, provided the man only cuts out suckers and wayward or superfluous shoots as they appear. The man who takes pride in the appearance of his orchard will nip here and check there all the growing season. But the main pruning should be done when the tree is dormant. Pruning is amputation. No matter how considerably done, it is always a shock to the tree. The shock is much less, generally, if the operation is performed when the vital energies of the tree are quiescent. Pruning can be done at any time between the fall of the leaves and the bursting of the buds, but it is usually best to wait until early spring—February or March—because then the wound soon begins to heal. If pruning is done in early winter the remaining limbs are more likely to winter kill, especially in peaches and plums; moreover, the cut surfaces evaporate much moisture from the tree, reducing its vitality and making it more liable to winter injury. Just before the sap rises is the best time to prune in most cases. H. H. DOUGLASS.

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It soothes the pain and heals the hurts in most cases. H. H. DOUGLASS.

Sincere Thanks.

We wish to thank the W. R. C., The King's Daughters and O. E. S. for the beautiful flowers sent; also our neighbors and friends for their kindness shown me during my recent illness.

MR. AND MRS. H. A. DESAULTES.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Garvey and little daughter have been quite ill.

Miss Blanche Bonford of Detroit was a guest of Miss Lucille Davis over Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid society will give their annual donation in the town hall Friday, Feb. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Goodrich entertained the latter's brother, E. H. Purse, of Detroit Sunday.

Miss Cassie Goodrich of Spallant was an over Sunday guest of her parents, Prof. and Mrs. J. L. Goodrich.

Herold Riley left here last week for Valdosta, Ga., where he expects to superintend a stock ranch for his uncle.

Miss Clara and Alice Wagner of Northville spent from Friday to Sunday with their cousin, Miss Minnie Meyers.

The Sophomores and Juniors of the High School gave an interesting entertainment and debate in the town hall Friday evening and were greeted by a well filled house. The subject of the debate was, "Resolved, that the political and religious rights and privileges now granted to men should be granted to women." A decision was rendered in favor of the Sophomores, who had the affirmative side.

Don't be Bald

Nearly Anyone may Secure a Splendid Growth of Hair.

We have a remedy that has a record of growing hair, and curing baldness in 83 out of every 100 cases where used according to directions for a reasonable length of time. That may seem like a strong statement—it is, and we mean it to be, and no one should doubt it until they put our claims to an actual test.

We are so certain Rexall's "93" Hair Tonic will cure dandruff, prevent baldness, stimulate the scalp and hair roots, stop falling hair and grow new hair, that we personally give our positive guarantee to refund every penny paid us for it in every instance where it does not give entire satisfaction to the user.

Rexall's "93" Hair Tonic is as pleasant to use as clear spring water. It is delightfully perfumed, and does not grease or gum the hair. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. With our guarantee back of it, you certainly take no risk. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, A. E. Stanley & Co., Northville.

NO MID-WINTER REDUCTION SALES

possible in the Banking Business, but we always have—

Money to loan.
Drafts on New York or Detroit for sale.
Certificates of Deposit ready to be issued.
Commercial pass-books waiting for new accounts.
Savings pass-books for savings deposits on which we pay interest from date for the full time.

Best value given our customers in all transactions.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

TZAR COFFEE

Put up by Peter Smith & Sons.

Nothing better on the market today for the money

35 Cents

Try a package of this Famous Coffee. or a package of our

Royal Valley Japan Tea at 50c lb

We know they will please you.

J. S. HADDOCK

SOLE AGENT

For NORTHVILLE.

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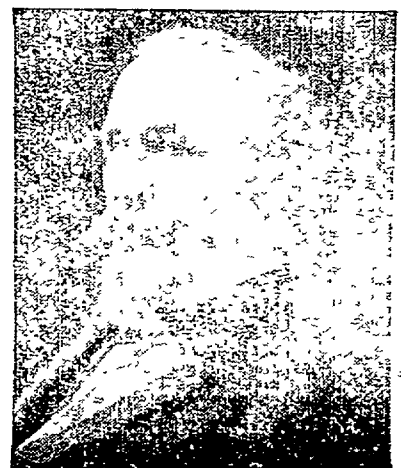
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