

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII. No. 7.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1911.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

THE MESSAGE.



MOTORMAN LOWE'S SUDDEN DEATH

Car Struck a Farmer's Wagon at Farm Crossing Saturday.

Herbert Lowe of Northville, motor man on the north bound North-Western car, was killed at the David Deacon farm, just south of Richard Lake, when his car struck from wagon driven by John Deacon, son of Ed. Deacon, a well-known farmer residing near there, at 3:20 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Dickie was filling his silo with ensilage and Deacon was drawing corn from the field to the shredder. Presumably the noise of the machine prevented him hearing the approaching car, because he drove onto the track directly in the path of the car. Lowe set the brake quickly and the sudden stop threw him from the vegetable door way. He landed against the wagon and was dragged beneath the car, sustaining injuries which caused his death fifteen minutes later. Deacon was badly cut and bruised, but no bones were broken. He was able to ride to his home with Dr. H. C. Gilliot. Had Lowe remained in the wagon he would have been uninjured, because the windows were not even broken and none of the passengers were even jarred. The wagon was wrecked and one horse badly injured.

Lowe, who was a brother of Mrs. Will White of this place, Mrs. Booth of Novi and Mrs. Severance of Romeo, lived with his mother in their home on Center street. His aged mother, with whom he was the apple of her eye, and who was her only support, was prostrated with grief by the shock. Her condition is somewhat critical. Mr. Lowe was engaged to be married to Miss Nannie Benton, the wedding to take place this fall.

She is also prostrated because of the fatality which carried one dear to her so quickly into the mysterious beyond.

Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones who have suffered with a startling suddenness the loss of one whom they loved so dearly.

The funeral was held from his home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. T. J. Murdock officiating. Mr. Lowe was twenty-eight years old and highly respected by all. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends from out of town, among them being a number of employees of the D. & R. R. The street car men's association, Division 26, brought a beautiful floral offering and a purse of \$50.00 which they presented to the bereaved mother as a token of their regard for the deceased and their sympathy for her in her affliction. The burial took place at Wallie Lake where many had gathered to pay their respects to a former friend and neighbor.

The Question Box.

Editor—Record: Will you please tell me the price paid for Alaska and from what country purchased and when? Subscribers.

Ans.—Russia in 1865 for \$7,200,000.

"Will the Record please state where, and by whom President McKinley was assassinated?" A. D.

Ans.—By Czolgosz, at Buffalo, in 1901.

Card of Thanks.

To all the kind friends, and especially to Division 29, of the Street Car Men's Association, who so lovingly gave of aid and sympathy in our recent affliction; we tender our warmest thanks. May God bless you all.

Mrs. DEBORAH LOWE.

Mrs. MYRTLE BOOTH.

Mrs. PALMER SEVERANCE.

Mrs. W. H. WHITE, AND FAMILY.

Miss NANNIE BENTON.

Funeral of Mrs. Brent Harding.

The funeral of Mrs. Brent Harding was held in the Baptist church Monday afternoon. Rev. T. J. Murdock, who preached the sermon, was assisted by Revs. Wm. S. Jerome and R. M. Flory, of this place, and Rev. H. G. Hays of Novi. The respect and esteem in which Mrs. Harding was held was reflected by the numerous wreaths and bouquets sent before and after her death. Beautiful roses came from Breckinridge where her husband was pastor for three years, also from Novi, a former pastorate. Bouquets and wreaths were sent by all the citizens of Northville. The King's Daughters, W. C. T. U., besides numerous others from friends and neighbors.

Detroit Free Press Item.

A recent edition of the Detroit Free Press stated that at a meeting of the Northville Society of Americans a resolution was passed, boycotting the State Fair because of the presence of President Taft on opening day. The reason assigned for the resolution was that Northville people were opposed to the Reciprocity treaty which the president advocates. This is all true except that there is no society of gleachers in this town, that there is not a universal opposition to the treaty and that everybody expects to attend the fair. Aside from that the article was alright.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the Royal Neighbors, the W. C. T. U., Baptist ladies, Rev. T. J. Murdock, and other neighbors and friends for the flowers, fruit and kindness shown me during my recent illness.

Mrs. CHAS. SOWLES.

Auction Sale.

W. F. Johnston, living two miles east of Salem on the Utley farm, will sell his stock and farm tools Tuesday, Sept. 19, sale to begin at 12:00 o'clock. Frank Boyle, auctioneer.

Frank Stephens, Pianist.

Frank Stephens, pianist, and teacher of the Detroit Conservatory of Music, will visit Northville a part of each Saturday. He has a rapidly growing reputation throughout the state and many of his students hold positions as teachers in Detroit and suburban towns. Address all communications to Frank Stephens, 330 Woodward avenue, Detroit. 5w2

A Wrong Choice.

There is no act nor option of act possible, but the wrong deed or option has poison in it, which will stay in your veins thereafter forever. Never more to all eternity can you be as you might have been had you not done that chosen that. You have formed your character, toothout! No; if you have chosen ill, you have deformed it, and that forever! —Ruskin.

Gold Fish!

Will place them on sale Saturday in 4, 1, 2, 2½ and 3 Gallon Jars with or without ornaments at prices ranging from 40c up, including 2 Fish, Seaweeds, Pebbles and Box of Food.

GET THE HABIT

TRADE AT RYDER'S

A Birthday Surprise.

On Monday evening the ladies of the W. C. T. U. called en masse at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Brock. They did in to remind Mrs. Brock of the fact that she was passing her birthday in the year 1911. After a brief exchange of social pleasantries, Mrs. Ernie Kohler with her violin, and Miss Emma Snyder at the piano discoursed some fine selections of music. At the close of the rendering of the music, Mrs. Emma Johnson appeared before Mr. and Mrs. Brock and in an elegant speech presented each with a beautiful china cup and saucer and Mrs. Brock with a birthday book. Both responded in a brief and appropriate manner expressing their appreciation of the tokens of good will and friendship. The company dispersed, wishing Mrs. B. many happy birthdays in the future.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby express our heartfelt appreciation and thanks to the many friends and societies who so kindly and often sent flowers and other remembrances to my wife and our mother during her long illness. We wish to especially thank the ladies of the Baptist churches of Northville and Novi, the Y.P.C.U., the Ladies of the Presbyterian church, "Aunt Hulda's circle," the C. E. society, Jr. C. B. society, the Northville W.C.T.U., The King's Daughters and the Jr. King's Daughters, also our many friends and neighbors both in Northville and Novi.

We express our thanks for flowers sent at the time of our bereavement the Baptist church, Northville; the Presbyterian ladies, and "Aunt Hulda's circle," Northville; Knights of Pythias, Northville; the Baptist church, Novi; the Ladies' Malaria society, Novi; the W.C.T.U., Novi; the Episcopal church, friends of Breckinridge and the Y.M.C.A. of Lansing; and to the other friends and neighbors we would express our appreciation. To the Rev. T. J. Murdock and the neighboring ministers who kindly assisted in the funeral service, to the choir of the Baptist church and to the denizens of the Baptist church as well as to the Knights of Pythias for their kindly assistance we extend our thanks.

BENET HARDING,
J. BRENT HARDING,
ERINIA M. HARDING,
MISS JOHN McHENRY,
MRS. BURTON MCNRO.

Pure and Cast Iron.

Pure iron is only a laboratory preparation. Cast iron, the most generally used variety, contains about five per cent of impurities.

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—Ssituation in private family, by young lady. Address, P. O. box 137, or call 133 N. Home phone.

FOR RENT—Two very desirable furnished rooms. Address 502 or inquire at Record office. Twlp.

FOR RENT—House on Northside. Apply to C. J. Ball. 2t.

FOR SALE—Second hand brick 80c per hundred while they last. Jas. A. Huff, hardware. Twi.

FOR SALE—Nice large tomatoes for canning; also extracted honey 10 lb. Inquire of D. Silver. Tw2.

FOR SALE—Lot, cheap on Rouge street. Inquire at Record office. Twlp.

FOR SALE—Old papers in big clean packages, &c. Just the thing for putting under carpets or on pantry shelves. At the Record office. Jif

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

SAMUEL A. FORBES, Physician and Surgeon. Office and Residence 34 mile west of Novi, on Grand River Road. Calls promptly, answered night or day. Telephone No. 511. I.S.L. 43t.

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. BEERE RUTH JEFFSON, OSTEOPATH. Both will take patients at \$25.00 per week at his Sanitarium at 1951 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of cases except infections or contagious disease are handled here. For further information address Dr. B. R. Jefferson, 1951 Woodward Avenue, or call at Northville office at Mr. Pitt Johnson's residence Tuesday or Friday of each week. Detroit phone Bell North 3998. Northville phone figure 145-R. Nor. 19110.

You

will soon be thinking about Stoves. Don't forget that our line is very complete and prices and quality are always right.



"Garland" Base Burners, Heaters, Ranges
"Peninsular" Base Burners, Heaters, Ranges
"Round Oak" Base Burners, Heaters, Ranges
"PERFECTION" Oil Heaters, just the thing for cool morning and evenings. They are light and can be carried by hand from one room to another. \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5. "Air Tight" Stove \$1.50 to \$5.
YOURS FOR ANYTHING IN THE STOVE LINE.



JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

A Cascade

shows the water in retreat, and how rapidly it disappears. Yes, indeed and so does your cash if not properly looked after.

Like Running Water Money Melts Away

If you don't look after it sharply. Keep an account at this bank. It gets you used to frequent deposits and besides,

Cash Deposited Here Is Safe.

SWEET POTATOES

50c Peck.

I guess that is cheap enough when you compare the price with Irish Potatoes.

Ginger Snaps

4 lbs for 25c

This ought to appeal to you.

Rolled Oats

7 lbs for 25c

That is cheaper than Sugar.

Rice

4 lbs for 25c

A good, clean, whole Rice.

I am agent for Fleck's Poultry and Stock Powder. Will tell you more about it later.

B. A. WHEELER

NORTHVILLE.

It Pays to Advertise in the Record Want Column.

Wearing Glasses

is not a sign of old age nor is it a stylish fad. Wearing Proper Glasses is a mark of progression, signifying that you recognize the value of preserving a faculty with which Nature has endowed you.

GLASSES

as fitted by us, serve the purpose for which they were intended—that of assisting Nature in the work which strenuous, present day life imposes upon her.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

OPTOMETRISTS Main St. NORTHVILLE

Dr. Swift Bldg.

**BI-MONTHLY REPORT
OF THE
BOARD OF AUDITORS
OF THE**

County of Wayne for the Months
of July and August, 1911.

Dent Experiment

You Will Make no Mistake If you Follow this Northville Citizen's Advice.

Never neglect your kidneys.

If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, disease and nervousness it's time to ask and no time to experiment. These are common symptoms of kidney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is recommended for the kidneys.

"Doan's Kidney Pills" is the remedy to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Northville. Follow the advice of a Northville citizen.

Mrs. W. M. Frederick, Wing St., Northville, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been of such great service to me that I feel justified in giving them my endorsement. I had considerable trouble from my kidneys for several years and suffered constantly from dull, gnawing, backaches, coupled with pains through my kidneys. I doctor'd 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.

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 brain and keep the mouth in a clean, healthy condition. This product is no experiment. We use it and know what we claim to be a fact.

Try Euthymol Tooth Paste on your teeth to-night.

Price, 25 Cents a Tube.

**Murdock Bros.,
DRUGISTS
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.**

OPPORTUNITY
For a wide-awake man to secure the sole agency in this town and surrounding territory for a well known and largely advertised make of automobiles. For particulars address A. Box E, Record Office.

**MILLER'S
MEAT MARKET.
FRESH, SALT & SMOKED
MEATS.**
P. A. MILLER, Prop.
109 Main St., NORTHVILLE.
TELEPHONE.

→ Turn Over
a New Leaf

By subscribing
for THIS PAPER

**OSCAR S. HARGER
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD AND
EXCHANGED**
Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
Bell Phone, 60, 154 N. Center St.
NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

**Pianos At Right Prices
GOOD STANDARD MAKES**

**HARDMAN
KROEGER
HARRINGTON
PEASE and
Other Pianos**

**Detroit Music Co.
288 Woodward, DETROIT.**

**W. D. STARK, General Salesman
7 Randolph St., NORTHVILLE
Tele. Phone No. 62.
ORDERS TAKEN FOR TUNING
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.**

NORTHVILLE**THE CITY IN BRIEF.**

Miss Isa VanAken is enjoying a week's vacation.

Mrs. Will Lockwood, who has been ill, is better and able to be out again.

Mrs. Roy Clark, who has been seriously ill the past three weeks, is improving slowly.

Mrs. George Smitherman attended the funeral of a nephew in Ypsilanti one day last week.

Special meeting of Union Chapter, Zeta R. A. M., Wednesday evening, Sept. 20. Work in Mark Master degree.

Special communication of Northville Lodge, Zeta F. & A. M., next Monday evening, Sept. 18. Work on M. M. degree.

The Milford Fair will be held from the 26th to the 29th of this month. This is the thirty-first annual fair to be held in that town.

In the item of Earl Armstrong's marriage last week, the bride's name should have been given as Grant instead of Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Richardson have returned to Northville and have gone to housekeeping in the Thompson house on Rogers street.

Mr. and Mrs. John McHenry and three children of Bay City attended the funeral of Mrs. M. M. mother, Mrs. Ernest Harding, Monday at this place.

Mrs. Ralph Deeren has shipped her household goods to Fort Wayne, Ind., where Mr. Deeren is engaged in business and where they will make their future home.

Paul Shepard, who has been one of the employees at the Fish station here, has been transferred to Eden, North Carolina, where he and his wife will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Vanatta are attending the fair in New York City. Mr. Vanatta is there in the interest of his Superior Churns of which he has a number on exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. White and little son, formerly of Grand Rapids, who have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin White, have moved into their new home in Detroit.

The Stringer Scale Co. has shipped scales to the following states this week: California, Indiana, Illinois, Tennessee, Mississippi, Oklahoma, Missouri, Massachusetts, Kentucky and Alabama.

A shower was given Mrs. Glenn Richardson, nee Edna Withers, by Madeline Bennett at the home of the former Saturday afternoon. There were about forty ladies present.

So many questions concerning many subjects have been sent to this office by various persons, that a question box will be installed in this paper for a few weeks. All questions on any subject will be answered through these columns.

The annual meeting of Orient Chapter, Zeta R. A. M., will be held this (Friday) evening. Election of officers. The secretary will be at the hall early to receive the payment of dues. It is earnestly requested that all bills against the Chapter be presented at this meeting.

Mrs. Crocker, wife of Ernest Crocker, brother of Mrs. Carroll Benton, died at her home in Detroit one day this week. Her marriage to Mr. Crocker occurred only a few weeks ago. The funeral was held from her late home Thursday afternoon. Northville people will regret to learn this sad news.

Prof. J. Henry Smith of Pontiac has accepted a call to the church of the Messiah, (Episcopal), Detroit, and will take up his duties there immediately. Until his successor be found he will also retain charge of the choir at All Saints' church, Pontiac, furnishing a substitute organist there for the Sunday services.

The people driving to Plymouth on the good road Sunday afternoon near Benton's woods, were treated to the pleasant (?) aspect of a robust, well looking man lying on the road in a drunken stupor with a half emptied whiskey bottle within easy reach of his hand. The liquor was undoubtedly obtained on Saturday, and it was a case of Saturday pay Sunday booze, Monday headache.

The "Columbian" of Detroit came out here Saturday to play the "Circle N" base ball team. However, as several of our members were absent, a picked-up team played. The game resulted in a score of 16 to 3 in Detroit's favor. Hinkley was taken out of the box in the fifth inning and Johnson, who was put in, held the Columbias to one score the remainder of the game.

Many times a few cents spent for a Record Want Ad will bring as many dollars in return.

**CHILDREN CRY
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

READ for PROFIT**Use for Results****FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**

They work directly on the KIDNEYS, BLADDER and URINARY PASSAGES, and their beneficial effect is felt from the start. For BACKACHE, KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE, RHEUMATISM, CONGESTION of the KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION of the BLADDER and annoying URINARY IRREGULARITIES they exercise a permanent benefit.

TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS

John H. Leader, 248 Lake Ave., Arctic Creek, Mich., says: "For three years I was afflicted with a disease of the kidneys which doctors called sugar diabetes. I doctor'd continually, but all to no effect.

Finally I stopped doctoring and started taking Foley Kidney Pills which I saw recommended highly.

A few weeks treatment of these pills relieved me of all my trouble and cured me of sugar diabetes and I feel better than I have been for three years, and can once more attend to my business affairs personally.

I recommend Foley Kidney Pills to all my friends for I believe they are the best kidney and bladder medicine ever made."

For Sale by All Druggists.

New Pool Room.

Have opened a new Pool Room in the building next east of Stanley Hotel. New tables, new cues, new everything. Choice line of Cigars and Tobacco.

THOMAS LOCKWOOD.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:

Mr. Pike

Mrs. Pike

Miss Sara Faringe

Thomas Pliskerton, of Glenwood, Minn., arrived in town yesterday to spend a few days with his grandmother, Mrs. C. D. Pliskerton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Vanatta are attending the fair in New York City.

Mr. Vanatta is there in the interest of his Superior Churns of which he has a number on exhibition.

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The regular services will be held next Sunday. The pastor will preach morning and evening. You will be made welcome at these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.
(By the Pastor.)

NEXT SUNDAY will be observed as Conference convenes next week in Flint.

Methodist Church Notes.
(By the Pastor.)

The regular services will be held next Sunday. The pastor will preach morning and evening. You will be made welcome at these services.

Honesty Sitter.
"I don't know what to do about this portrait," said the artist. "Can't you get the likeness?" "Oh, yes. But I'm doubtful about how far to go off if I don't make it look like him the critics will roast it, and I do he'll refuse to pay for it."

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me"—J. H. Walker, Shuberry, Ohio.

New Whisk Broom.
The motorist who often has the galling experience of having his clothes spattered with mud will appreciate the new whisk broom which a clever inventor has just brought out. In the handle there is a short, stubby brush made of stiff bristles. This will remove the stubborn spots with a few strokes. One need not be afraid of wearing the material thin or frayed by using this brush. The other end is just an ordinary whisk broom.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.—Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscriber in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1887.

A. W. GLEASON.
(Signed). Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and nervous surfaces of the body. Send for testimonial book. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It Seems a Lot Like Fall!

Autumn is not a great way off at the most. We are prepared to meet the demands of our customers with the lines that a changing season will demand.

Ladies' Fine Union Suits

not too heavy, long sleeves and ankle lengths, per garment.

50c

Rugby Flannel,

(something new) for Shirt Waists, a good assortment of patterns.

Blankets

Our Blanket stock is complete at....

45c to \$7

PONSFORD'S.**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE****Lapham State Savings Bank**

at the close of business Sept. 1, 1911.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$ 94,535.05
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities	121,110.17
Overdrafts	86.23
Bank Building	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures	4,000.00
Due on Banks in Reserve Cities	35,888.08
Cash and Cash Items	15,511.09
Total	\$287,286.07

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,500.00
Undivided Profits	5,313.84
Deposits	255,012.03
Total	\$287,286.07

WE INVITE YOU TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH THIS BANK.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

NORTHVILLE GARAGE & SUPPLY CO.

Let us install a Lighting Plant on your Car that is right.

Genuine Prest-O-Lite Tank \$18.50

Put on Complete. Tanks Always on Hand.

Tanks Exchanged for \$2.50.

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

Copyright by Louis Joseph Vance

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck shot, has shot a young lady, Sophie Farrel, daughter of a Miss Farrel, a daughter of a Miss Farrel, a member of the British diplomatic service in India, and visiting the Quins. Several nights later the Quin home is burglarized, and the thief is captured. Amber and his wife return on an island, where he becomes ill. Amber is left marooned. He wanders about, finally reaches a cabin and recognizes its occupant, an old friend, Captain Rutton, whom he last met in India. When Miss Farrel is unloved Rutton is strongly agitated. Chapter appears and summons Rutton to a meeting of a mysterious body. Rutton sees a revolver pointed at him, and when it is fired, the Hindu takes poison, and when dying asks Amber to go to India on a mysterious errand. Amber decides to leave. Once for India. On the way he sends a letter to his beloved, Sophie Farrel, a friend in Calcutta, by a quicker route. Upon arriving he finds a note awaiting him. It directs Amber to meet his friend in a certain place. The letter tells him he will remain to get Miss Farrel out of the country, and to return to "dispossession of the token of a money-lender" is mistaken for Rutton and barely escapes being mobbed. A message from his parents causes him to start home, telling him he was to wed Sophie. Miss Farrel, and at their journey's end asks him to become his wife. A Hindu conducts Amber to a secret place, and into the presence of a beautiful woman who rises from the earth for Amber. After Amber is begged. The Hindu plots rebellion.

CHAPTER XVII. (Continued.)

"Hazaar," the native quivered in fright. "It was cold upon the water and you kept me waiting overlong. I landed, seeking shelter from the wind. If your talk was not for mine ears, remember that you used a tongue I did not know."

"So you were listening!" Amber calmed himself. "Never mind. Where's your boat?"

"I thought to hide to the bushes. If this hazard will be patient for a little, night" The native dropped down from the bank and disappeared into the reedy tangle of the lake shore. A minute or so later Amber saw the boat shoot out from the shore and swing in a long, graceful curve to the steps of the bank.

"Make haste," he ordered, as he jumped in and took his place. "If I have kept you waiting, as you say, then I apologize."

"Nay, there is time to spare." Dulla Dad spun the boat round, and away. "I did but think to anticipate your impatience, knowing that you would be speedily come."

"Ah, you knew that, Dulla Dad? How did you know?"

"I, native! Who am I to know? Nay, this have I heard!" he paused curiously. "You shall find one way to Kathiapur!"

Amber, realizing that he had invited this insolence, was far enough not to resent it, and held his peace until he could no longer be blind to the fact that the native was shaping a course almost exactly away from the Raj Mahal. What treachery is this, dog?" he demanded. "This is not the way!"

"Be not distrustful of your slave, hazaar," whined the native. "I do the bidding of those before whose will I am as a leaf in the wind. It is an order that I land you on the bank of the royal summer pavilion, by the northern shore of the lake. There will you find one waiting for you, my lord."

He landed on the steps of the bank and waited for Dulla Dad to join him; but when, hearing a splash of the paddle, he looked round, it was to find that the native had already put a considerable distance between himself and the shore. Amber called after him angrily, and Dulla Dad rested upon his paddle.

"Nay, heaven-born!" he replied. "Here doth my responsibility end. Another will presently appear to be your guide. Go you up to the jungle path leading from the bank."

The Virginian lifted his shoulders indifferently, and ascended to discover a wide footpath running inland between dark walls of scrubby, but quite deserted. He stopped with a whistle of vexation, peering to right and left. "What the deuce?" he said aloud. "Is this another of their cog-founded tricks?"

A low and marvelously sweet laugh sounded at his elbow, and he turned with a start and a flutter of his parasol. "Narain!" he cried.

"Tell me not thou art disappointed, O my king!" she said, placing a soft hand firmly upon his arm. "Cleve thou hope to meet another here?"

"Nay, how could I expect thee?" His voice was gentle, though he steeled his heart against her fascinations; for now he had use for her. "Had Dulla Dad conveyed me to the palace, then I should have remembered thy promise to ride with me to Kathiapur. But, being brought to this place"

"Then thou didst wish to ride with me?" She nodded approval and satisfaction. "That is altogether as I would have it. Lord of my heart. By this have I proven thee that thou hast consented to approach the Gateway, not altogether because the Voice hath summoned thee, but likewise, I think, because mine own heart urged thee."

Narain, he returned in English, a tongue which seemed somehow better suited for service in combating the esoteric influences at work upon his mind. "What's the next turn on the program?"

"I like not that tone, nor yet that tongue." The woman shivered. "Even as the Eye seeth my lord, so doth the Ear hear. Is it meet and wise to speak with levity of that in whose power thou shalt shortly be?"

"Perhaps not," he admitted thoughtfully. "In whose power I shall shortly be?" "Well, of course!"

"And thou wilt go on? Thou art not mind to withdraw thy bond?"

"Not so that you'd notice it, Narain!"

"For the sake of the reward Narain offers thee," she persisted dangerously.

"I don't mind telling you that you'd turn most any man's head, my dear," he said, cheerfully, and let her interpret the words as she pleased.

She was not pleased, for her acquaintance with English was more intimate than she had chosen to admit; but if she felt any chagrin she disguised it with her never-failing art.

"Then bid me farewell! O my soul, my go!"

"Up there!" he inquired, lifting his brows.

"Are we in the causeway and over the bridge into the city of death?"

"Alone?"

"Ay, alone and afoot, my king."

"Pleasant prospect, thanks." Amber whistled a trifling dash.

"And when I get up there?"

"One will meet thee. Go with him fearing naught."

"And what will you mean while?"

"When thou shalt have passed the Gateway, my lord, Narain will be waiting for thee."

"Very well." Amber threw a leg

"The cry rang bell-clear in the stillness, and its silver echo had not died before it was answered by one who stepped out of the black shadow of a spreading banyan, some distance away, and came toward them, leading three horses. As the moonlight fell upon him, Amber recognized the uniform the man wore as that of the Imperial household guard of Khandawar, while the horses seemed to be stallions he had seen in the palace yard, with another little their inferior in mettle or beauty.

"Now," announced the woman, in tones of deep contentment, "we will ride."

She turned to Amber, who took her up in his arms and set her in the saddle of one of the stallions.

The native surrendered to Amber the reins of the other stallion and stepped heatedly aside. The Virginian took the saddle with a flying leap, and a thought later was digging his knee into the bridle's sleek flanks and sawing on the bit, while the path flared beneath him, dappled with moonlight and shadow, like a ribbon of gray-green silk, and trees and shrubbery streaked back on either hand in a maze of melting blushing and gray.

Swirling acutely, the path ran into the dusty high road. Amber heard a rush of wings behind him, and then shone the grace-wrapped figure of the queen drew alongside.

"Marie! Marie! Run, my king! The way is not far for such as he. Have no fear lest he tire!"

But Amber met his teeth and writhed with the reins until his mount comprehended the fact that he had not a master and, moderating his first furious burst of speed, got down into a leaguer-devouring stride, crest low, limbs gathering and stretching, with the elegant precision of clockwork. His rider, regarding his pose, found time to look about him and began to enjoy, for all his care, this wild race through the blue-white night.

They circled finally a great, round, grassless hillock, and pulled rein in the notch of a gigantic V formed by two long, prickle-spurs running out upon a plain whose sole vagrant boundary was the vast arc of the horizon.

Before them loomed dead Kathiapur, an island of stone girdled by the shallow silver river. Like the rugged pedestal of some mammoth column its cliff rose sheer threescore feet from the water's edge to the foot of the outermost of its triple walls. From the notch in the hills, great stone causeways climbed with a long and easy grade to the level of the first great gate, spanning the chasm over the river by means of a crazy wooden bridge.

A gasp from the woman and an oath from the sower started Amber out of somber apprehensions, into which he had been plunged by contemplation of this impregnable fortress of desolation. Gone was his last bit of peril, gone his high, heedless joy of adventure, gone the intoxication which had been his who had drunk deep of the cup of romance; there remained only the knowledge that he, alone and single-handed, was to pit his wits against the invisible and mighty forces that lurked in hiding within those walls, to seem to submit to their designs and so find his way to the woman of his love, tear her from the grasp of the unseen, and with her escape

Narain had judged no need to cry loud or clutch his hand in order to apprise him that the Eye was vigilant. He himself had seen it break forth, a lurid star of emerald light suspended high above the dark heart of the city.

Slowly, while they watched, the star descended, foot by foot, dropping until the topmost pinnacle of a hidden temple seemed to support it; and then it rested, throbbing with light, now bright, now dull.

Amber shook himself impatiently. "Silly charlatan!" he muttered irritably to his own susceptibility to its sinister suggestion. "I'd like to know how they manage it, though the light itself's comprehensible enough but their control of it If there were enough wind, I'd suspect a kite."

"Thou art not dismayed, my king?"

"I laughed, not quite as successful as he could have wished, and 'Not

structure, strong enough to sustain a troop of warriors but light enough to be easily drawn up, had extended across the chasm, rendering the city impregnable from capture by assault. If so, it had long since been replaced by an airy and well-ventilated lattice-work of boards and timbers, none of which seemed to the wary eye any too sound. Amber selected the most solid-looking of the lot and—gluggerly advanced a pace or two along it. With a snap cracking a portion of the timber crumbled to dust beneath his feet. He retreated hastily to the causeway, and swore, and noticed that the Eye was watching him with malevolent intent, and swore some more.

Entirely impelled he heaved a bit of rock, possibly twenty pounds, in weight, to the middle of the structure.

There followed a splintering crash and the contraption dissolved like a magic-lantern effect, leaving a solitary beam about a foot in width and six or eight inches thick, spanning a digit of twenty and a drop of sixty.

The river received the fribbles with several successive splashes, distinctly disconcerting, and Amber sat down on aoulder to think it over.

"Clever invention," he mused, "and I think that after taking all this trouble to get me here, they'd changed their minds about wanting me. I've a notion to change mine."

There seemed to be no possibility of turning back at that stage, however. Kuttatpur was rather far away, and moreover he doubted if he would be permitted to return. Having come this far he must go on. Moreover, Sophia Farrel was on the other side of that sword-like bridge, and such being the case, cross, if he would though he were to find the next world at its end. Finally be considered that he was presently to undergo an ordeal of some unknown nature, probably ex-

treme from the portals between rows of dwellings, palaces of marble and stone, tombstones and mausoleums with meaner houses of sun-dried brick and rubble, roofs all and disintegrating in the slow, terrible process of the years.

As Amber moved forward small silent ghosts rose from the undergrowth and scurried silently thence, a circumstance which made him very unhappy.

The way was difficult, and Amber tried. After a while, having seen nothing but the Jack-in-the-pot, or two, several thousand bats and a crawling thing which had lurched along in the shadow of a wall some distance away, giving an admirable imitation of a badly wounded man pulling himself over the ground, and making strange guttural noises, Amber concluded to wait for the guide Narain had promised him. He turned aside and seated himself upon the edge of a broken sandstone tomb. The silence was appalling and for relief he took refuge in cheap irreverence. "Home," he observed, aloud, "never was like this."

A heart-rending sigh from the tomb behind him was followed by a ratte of disgorged rubbish. Amber found himself unexpectedly in the middle of the street, and without stopping to debate the method of his getting there with such unprecedented rapidity, looked back hopefully to the tomb. At the same moment a black-clad figure swept out of it and moved a few paces down the street, then paused and beckoned him with a gaunt arm.

"I wish," said Amber, earnestly, "I had that gun."

The figure was apparently that of a native swathed in black from his head to his heels and seemed the most strikingly peculiar in view of the fact that, as far as Amber could determine, he had neither eyes nor features, although his head was without an sort of covering. He glided over the proposition for an instant, then stepped forward.

"Evidently my appointed cicerone," he considered. "Unquestionably this ghostance is excellently stage-managed." Though, of course, he had to pick out that particular tomb.

He followed in the wake of the figure, which sped on with a singular motion, something between a walk and a glide, conscious that his equanimity had been restored, rather than shaken by the incident.

He held on in pursuit of the black shadow, passing forsaken temples and lonely pleasure-houses, all marble facades and fretwork, standing apart in what once been noble gardens sunken tanks all weed-grown and tank with silvery humbler dooryards and cots on whose heartstones the fires for sacrifices had been cold—his destination evidently the temple of the unspeakable Eye.

As they drew nearer the leading shadow took on the shade of the walls which he seemed to favor, sweeping hastily across a plaza within with moonlight and without pause on into the black, gaping hole beyond the temple arch.

Here for the first time Amber hung back, stopping a score of feet from the door, his nerves a-jangle. He did not suffer in his purpose; he was going to enter theinky portal, but

would he ever leave it? And the world was sweet to him.

He took firm hold of his reason and went across the dark threshold, took three uncertain strides into the limitless unknown, and pulled up short, hearing nothing, unable to see a yard before him. Then with a terrific crash like a thunder-clap, the great doors swung to behind him. He whirled about with a stifled cry, conscious of a mad desire to find the doors again, took a step or two toward them, paused to wonder if he were moving in the right direction, moved a little to the left, half-turned and was lost. Reverberating, the echoes of the crash rolled far away until they were no more than as a whisper adrift in the silence, until that was gone.

Digging his hands into his palms, he waited; and in the suspense of dread began to count the seconds.

One minute . . . two . . . three . . . four . . .

He shifted his weight from one foot to the other.

Seven.

He rubbed hard across his face and brought it away wet with perspiration.

Nine.

In some remote spot a bell began to toll; at first slowly clang!

clang! . . . clang! . . . then more quickly, until the roar of its sonorous, gong-like tones seemed to fill all the world and to set it a-tremble. Then, insensibly, the tempo became more sedate, the first clangor of clang! . . . clang! . . . clang! abruptly was alive to the fact that the bell was speaking—that its voice, deep, clear, sound, metallic, was rolling forth again and again, a question couched in the purest Sanskrit.

"Who is there? Who is there?"

The hair lifted on his scalp and he swallowed hard in the effort to answer, but the ice stuck in his throat; he was not Rutton and and it was very hard to lie effectively when you stand in stark darkness with a mouth dry as dust and your hair sticking at the roots because of the intensely impersonal and aloof accents of an inhuman bell-voice, tolling away out of nowhere.

"Who is there?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Want Longer Nights.

"Have you joined the More Daylight Club?" he asked.

"I should say not. It's all I can do now to get home before daylight," replied the old rounder—Detroit Free Press.



Years for stability.

Years for greatness.

Years for growth.

Years for success.

Years for purity.

Years for economy.

Years for every-thing that goes to make up a strictly high-grade, dependable baking powder.

That's Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds.

Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.

Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

BARGAIN OF M. D. AND D. D.

Mutual Obligations Entered Into That Surely Should Have Been Satisfactory,

Newell Dwight Hills, the now famous New York preacher and author, some years ago took charge of the First Presbyterian church of Emma, Ill. Shortly after going there he required the services of a physician, and on the advice of one of his parishioners called in a doctor noted for his ability properly to emphasize a good story, but who attended church very rarely. He proved very antipathetic to the young preacher, but for some reason could not be induced to render a bill. Finally Doctor Hills, becoming alarmed at the inroads the bill might make in his modest almsbox, went to this physician and said: "See here, doctor, I must know how much I owe you."

After some urging, the physician replied: "Well, I'll tell you what I'll

AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Waukau, Okla.—Thad family troubles for seven years was all run down and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctor treated me for different things but did me no good; I got so bad I could not sleep day or night. While in New York on business trip last March, cut all communications suddenly, and as he had a large amount of money it was thought he had been murdered. Word just reaches Niles that Wollert has been in Germany.

Ann Arbor—The citizens of Whitmore Lake, who had deposited money in the Farmers' and Mechanics' bank at Whitmore, which was started there early in August by George Sweet of Muskegon were not at all concerned over the fact that the bank's doors had been closed, never even when the assistant cashier, Derl Kutta, came back with a suit case and packed away all the bank's belongings, papers, etc. Kutta told them it would be all right and that they had nothing to fear from Sweet.

"My doctor knows what helped me and does not say one word against it." —Mrs. MARY LANCETTE BATES, Box 124, Huntington, Mass.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periods, pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

Enclosed with this is Thompson's Eye Salve.

New Disappointment.
First Summer Girl—So you thought a man was coming?

Second Summer Girl—Yes; but as we got a closer view we saw it was only bird—Puck.

A Humane Man.
Elderly Countess—Cotell this, big boy, Johnnie, but do it carefully, and put him outdoors without injury.

Footman—it's raining outdoors.

Countess—Shall I give him an umbrella?—Mergendorfer Bladett.

Megapones in Oil.
Robert Hurl, the painter, was discovered in New York a very mediocre "old master" for which a Chicago promoter had paid an exorbitant sum.

"The man is content with his bargain," said Mr. Hurl. "I'm sure of that. To a millionaire of that type, you know, an old master is merely a megaphone for his money to talk through."

GRABBED HIM.



The Old Brown said if he were twenty-five years younger he would marry me.

He—Twenty-five years younger? Why, that's just my age.

She—Oh, Charlie, this is so sad deal!

A LADY LECTURER
Feeds Nerves and Brains Scientifically.

A lady lecturer writes from Philadelphia concerning the use of right food and how she is enabled to withstand the strain and wear and tear of her arduous occupation. She says:

"Through improper food, imperfectly digested, my health was completely wrecked, and I attribute my recovery entirely to the regular use of Grape-Nuts food. If has, I assure you, proven an infallible balm to me.

"Almost immediately after beginning the use of Grape-Nuts I found a gratifying change in my condition. The terrible weakness that formerly prostrated me after a few hours of work was perceptibly lessened and is now only a memory—it never returns.

"Ten days after beginning on Grape-Nuts I experienced a wonderful increase in mental vigor and physical energy, and continued use has entirely freed me from the miserable insomnia and nervousness from which I used to suffer so much.

"I find Grape-Nuts very palatable and would not be, without the crisp, delicious food for even a day on any consideration. Indeed, I always carry it with me on my lecture tours."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. There's a reason.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

DEATH BEFORE 100 YEARS IS SUICIDE

Prof. Munyon Says Ignorance of Laws of Health Explains Early End of Life.

NOTED SCIENTIST HAS ENCOURAGING WORD FOR DESPONDENT MEN AND WOMEN

"Death before 100 years is suicide," has been reached in nothing more or less than slow suicide. A man (or woman) who dies at an earlier age is simply ignorant of the laws of health.

Such was the original and startling statement made by Professor James M. Munyon, the famous Philadelphia health authority, who is establishing health headquarters in all the large cities of America for the purpose of getting an direct touch with the thoughts of converts.

Professor Munyon is a living embodiment of the cheerful creed he preaches that every person active and energetic looks forward to a long life.

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"Want the people of this world to know my opinions on the subject of death before 100 years

FARMINGTON NEWS

with his wife and son, Gaylord, are visiting at Goodrich, Atlee, and Ortonville.

Mrs. J. L. Calkins and son returned to Clyde Saturday evening to pack their household goods, preparatory to moving to Clifford where Mr. Calkins has a position with the P. M. railroad.

For summer diarrhoea in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil; and a speedy cure is certain. For sale by all dealers.

NOVI NEWS

Albert Elliott of Detroit visited Loren Flint Sunday.

Mrs. Jay Leavenworth is visiting in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartford and son are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Forbes.

Miss Marion Bruce of Bay City is visiting at Burton. Munro's this week.

The cheerful workers will meet with Mrs. Walter Coates Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Battieck, U. S. senator from Ohio, has been the guest of the skin. Evan's Outfitters gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it.

WIXOM NEWS

Miss Beryl Heath of Fenton is the guest of Mrs. A. F. Spalding.

Mrs. W. H. Perry visited her sister at Hand Station Sunday and Monday.

Robt. Chamberlain and family were over Sunday visitors at Fred Bentz's in Milford.

Eugene Lee and family of Memphis, Tenn., have been visiting in this vicinity the past two weeks.

Z. Irene Davis of Milford occupied the pulpit at both services Sunday in the absence of Rev. Sayles, who is

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

CASTORIA

Castor Oil
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations had "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifl with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paroxysm, 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 relieves Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. 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

Castor Oil

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

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

CORNER GRAND RIVER AVE. AND GRISWOLD ST.

POSTAL HOTEL COMPANY

FRED A. GOODMAN
SECRETARY

HEADQUARTERS OF THE
WOLVERINE AUTOMOBILE CLUB.

\$125,000 Expended in
Remodeling, Furnishing and Deco-
rating.

The Finest Cafe west
of New York. Service a la Carte, at
Popular Prices.

A strictly modern up-to-date Hotel. Centrally located in the very heart of the city.
"Where life is worth living."

DETROIT'S MOST POPULAR HOTEL
EUROPEAN PLAN ONLY
RATES, \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP

NOTHING BETTER AT OUR RATES.

DETROIT, MICH.

Come around
and say 'Hello'
to me at the
State Fair.

I am going to be out at the State Fair all week and every minute I will keep open house for the business men from the country.

I want you to come around and talk automobile with me.

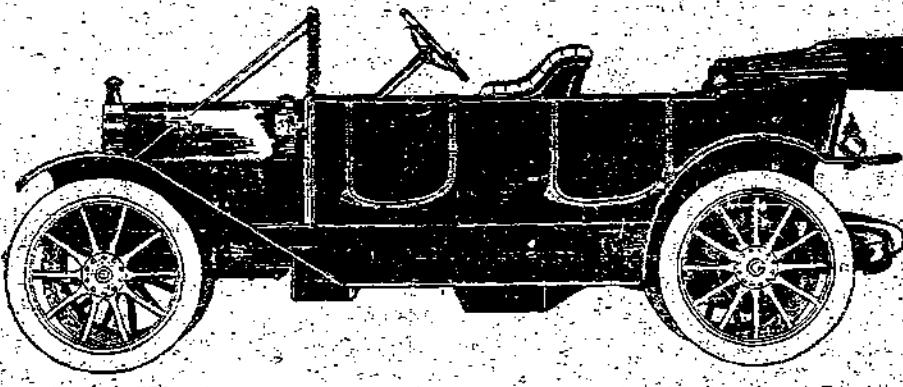
I will have a complete line of the excellent Cartercars with me and will gladly explain all their good features to you. It will do you good to get acquainted with the Cartercar, and you will then understand how logical is its slogan, "The Car Ahead."

You will clearly see why they are the very best cars for farmers and all other people.

Cartercars are designed and constructed for the men who want the highest quality at a fair price. They are not the "cheaper than walking" cars—neither are they for "millionaire clubs" only. Cartercars are practical cars for practical men—and such men have long appreciated them.

For several years I have made close observation of the construction and the service given by the Cartercar Friction Transmission and I am firmly convinced that it is the only transmission that is suited absolutely to the needs of the farmer.

This transmission makes the Cartercar EXTREMELY EASY TO CONTROL. The driver has any number of speeds always at his command, easily and noiselessly controlled by one lever. This adapts the car



Cartercar

especially to hilly and sandy country roads, for there is always a sure, steady pull which will take you through.

The friction transmission has no gears, the power being transferred by means of a friction disc and wheel. Their relative positions govern the speed of the car, either forward or reverse. There is no clutch to slip—no gears to strip—and no heavy gears to foul. I know that you will enjoy these features greatly when you are driving over a quiet country road.

The Cartercar requires but little attention. The driving unit is as nearly perfect as can be. The transmission is so simple and strong that it cannot get out of order and the chain-in-oil drive will run for years without any attention except oiling annually. The chain case is oil tight, keeping out all sand and grit, thus eliminating almost all wear on the chain.

There are no jars or jerks for the occupants of the Cartercar. The driver can stop the

car—start it—change the speed from the highest to the lowest—or even reverse it without the occupants feeling the change.

In all kinds of tests, the hardest that could be imagined, the Cartercar has proven its worth and ability.

The Cartercar rolls along swiftly and noiselessly, brushing everything on the pike. It will take a 50 per cent grade handily, and on account of the strong brakes is perfectly safe coming down the other side.

In addition to the strong hub brakes, the driver has at all times the friction reverse. The car can be stopped very quickly, making it extremely safe for anyone to drive. My wife and eight-year-old son drive our Cartercar all around Detroit and out into the country, and they enjoy it fully as much as I do.

I know several men who bought some of the first cars we made six and seven years ago, and THEY ARE STILL DRIVING THEM!

I am expecting to see you. Come around and shake hands with me whether you are thinking of buying a car or not. Maybe I can tell you some interesting things about automobiles—anyway, it will be worth while to see this powerful, simple automobile.

Geo. Reason, Manager Detroit Branch

CARTERCAR COMPANY

Exhibit in Auto Bldg., State Fair Grounds

Factory at Pontiac, Mich.

1244-1246-1248 Woodward Avenue.

GILT EDGE NEWS

A silo is being erected on the farm of Harry Wheeler.

Earl Peck, who has been employed by Frank Bradley, is now working in Pontiac.

Mr. O. D. Peck of Northville called at the home of Mrs. F. E. Bradley Thursday.

Mrs. R. Kahl and son, Harley, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wright at Plymouth.

Mrs. Fern Peck, who has been visiting in Battle Creek the past two months, has returned home.

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic purges grip, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulates act gently and cure constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

WALLED LAKE NEWS

Many people here are suffering from summer grip.

Mr. Burnside caught a pike Friday morning which weighed over 10 lbs.

Mrs. Delos Baker is entertaining guests from San Francisco, Cal., and Lakewood.

J. W. Severance and a lady friend from Red Art are spending a few days here.

F. E. Quigley and family returned to Ypsilanti Friday, after spending several weeks here.

Mrs. Mary Beach has returned to St. Louis where she will resume her duties as Kindergarten teacher.

There was a large attendance at the Home Coming Saturday. A sumptuous dinner was served to about 175 guests under tents on the Baptist church lawn. The program was given in the church and consisted of music, recitations and short talks by different ones bringing up many pleasant memories of the past.

Probably one of the most pleasing features of the program was the

Happiest Girl in Lincoln.

A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes, "I had been ill for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and get better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers.

playing on the violin and singing "The Sword of Bunker Hill" by Charlie Flah, the blind fiddler. Although he is 75 years old, his voice still retains its old-time sweetness and was greatly enjoyed by those present. A collection was taken for him and over eight dollars received.

The day was a very enjoyable one and the Walled Lake Home Comers will wait with eager impatience for another twelve months to roll round.

One of the prettiest weddings seen here in a long time, occurred Wednesday, Sept. 6, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith, youngest sister of the bride, appeared as ribbon bearers. The company had assembled out of doors and the girls walked to the end of the porch which had been decorated with pink and white festooning, grape vines and quantities of pink and white asters.

After the ribbon bearers had taken their places, little Clyde Harmon as ring bearer, and Irv. J. Beach took their places followed by the groom, and Clyde Smith as best man. Next in order came the bridesmaids, the Misses Belle and Celinda Smith and Madge and Bye Quigley, and Miss Mary Beuseler as maid of honor, and the bride. The ring service was used. The bride wore a dress of white muslin with pearl trimming and long veil and carried a shower bouquet of white roses.

After congratulations were over, a banquet was served under tents. There were about one hundred and fifty guests present. A beautiful assortment of gifts were received. The bride and groom are very popular both having lived here all their lives, Miss Smith being a successful school teacher and Mr. Carnes one of the firm of R. Carnes & Son, who have kept a store here for several years. After a short wedding trip they will return and soon occupy their new house which is nearly completed. They have the best wishes of a host of friends.

Little Things.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness, and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart.

—Sir Humphrey Davy.

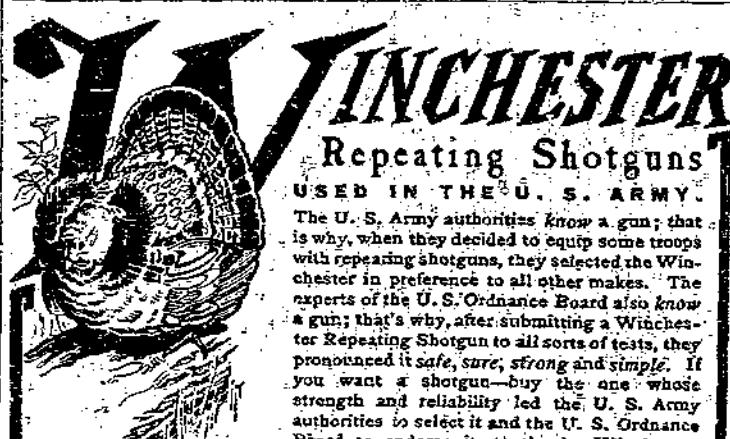
A Complete Concrete Block Outfit For Sale or Rent.

As other business demands my entire time for this year will sell my Concrete Block Machinery Cheap. Equipment consists of 5x8x16-in. down face, Block Machine; four styles rock-face plates; also molds 4x8, 8x8, 8x12 and 4x16 inch block; gable blocks for any pitch of roof; joist blocks; water table as well as cap blocks; 250 pallets. One batch mixer, block car and track; block tongs and everything to start work. Capacity of machine, 175 to 200 blocks daily with two men. Orders now on hand will be turned over to purchaser.

THE PROFIT ON THESE ORDERS WILL MORE THAN PAY MY PRICE FOR THIS COMPLETE EQUIPMENT.

Will also rent machine to those who wish to make their own blocks.

A. A. HOUGHTON, Northville, Michigan.



THE RELIABLE REPEATERS

WINCHESTER

Repeating Shotguns

USED IN THE U. S. ARMY.

The U. S. Army authorities know a gun; that is why, when they decided to equip some troops with repeating shotguns, they selected the Winchester in preference to all other makes. The experts of the U. S. Ordnance Board also know a gun; that's why, after submitting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun to all sorts of tests, they pronounced it safe, sure, strong and simple. If you want a shotgun—buy the one whose strength and reliability led the U. S. Army authorities to select it and the U. S. Ordnance Board to endorse it—that's the Winchester.

SICK FOLKS

The percentage of those between the ages of 20 and 70 who are in the enjoyment of perfect health is small. If you will talk confidentially with those afflicted you will find in the vast majority of cases their troubles due to a lack of rest, diet, exercise, or money.

If You Suffer With Epilepsy, Piles, Fistula, Ulcers, Bone, Skin Disease, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Tumors, Neuralgia, Nervous Disease, Those of you who are dragging along with one or more of these diseases, despondent, disheartened, without confidence, ambition or hope,

Let Us Cure You

YOU CAN AGAIN HAVE PERFECT HEALTH.

Finally decide to do the best they can, but they are not specifically devoting their time to curing disease. Some have been compelled to do this by circumstances, others by choice. But the best treatment is the one that is the most effective.

OUR MOTTO: Call or write TODAY in strict confidence.

Consultation, Examination and Advice FREE. SPECIAL PARLORIES FOR WOMEN.

THE DR. HUNT INSTITUTE

61 WEST FORT ST.
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