

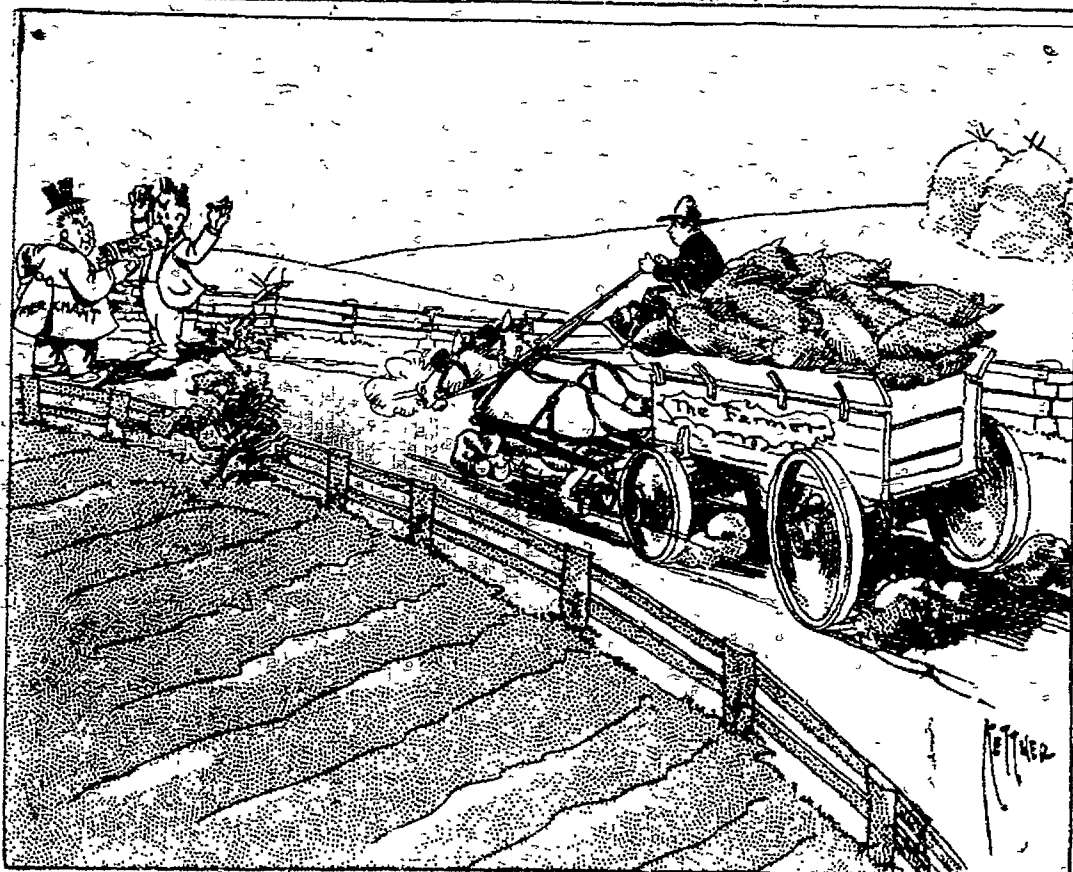
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII. No. 8.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1911.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

TO THE RESCUE



BRATON G. WEBSTER DIED MONDAY

Northville Citizen for Over Forty Years.

Braton G. Webster, for over forty years a citizen of Northville, died at Whitmore Lake, where he had been living for some few months past, on Monday of this week, aged sixty-nine years. He had been in failing health for several years past and his death was not wholly unexpected.

Mr. Webster was born in Salem township, Oct. 27, 1842, and had lived here since 1870 when he was married to Esther L. Hudson, who,

with the three children, Ide, Orr, and Edith, survive him. He served with Co. F 2nd Mich. Inf. for three years and lost an arm in the battle at Petersburg and was the last man of his regiment to be discharged.

M. N. C. Party.

The M. N. C. club gave a very enjoyable dancing party in the rink Friday evening. About fifty couples were present and all are hoping that the boys will give another soon. The rink was prettily decorated in the club colors, red and white. Cray's orchestra furnished the music.

The time to buy your Fall or Winter hat will be Saturday, Oct. 7, at Mrs. Belle McCully's Millinery opening.

School Notes.

Charles Thorey is back in school again.

Nettie Dodge has reentered the third grade.

(a) Fifth are starting the study of South America.

Grace Draper entered the first grade this week.

So far marks in the third and fourth grades.

Mrs. White visited the Kindergarten Wednesday.

The sixth grade are starting to study Horticulture.

Olivia BonAntela spelled down the fifth grade last week.

Mrs. E. M. Lapham visited the second grade Tuesday.

The Kindergarten pupils are enjoying the new reading charts.

Thorough work is the order of each day with most of the pupils in the fourth grade.

Our library when all collected numbers over 1,200 volumes—good, bad and indifferent. But it's all there where we know about it.

The bank started out with a deposit of nearly \$25. We hope to bring the deposit up to \$2,000 for this year and trust that every parent will help make his boy or girl an economic body instead of a spendthrift.

Arrangements have been made for a week's short course at the High school for those interested in agricultural subjects. Three instructors will be present at that time, which will be in December. Let us know and we will tell you more about it. Our "Farmer's Club" will start as soon as fall work is over.

Looks like business in the Agriculture laboratory and we will be pleased to have visitors. If later you can come to classes in crops, farm animals, etc., let us know and we will arrange for it. In other agricultural high schools the farmers themselves have entered as students after the hardest work was over.

Total enrollment of High school at present is 111. The Freshmen and Sophomore classes each number 33, the Juniors 23 and the Seniors 22. We are able to seat them by leaving 17 Freshmen in the eighth grade. In the middle of the year—well, figure it out for yourself. A High school room with a seating capacity of 95 and 111 to place in it. Its possible we may be able to put several in cold storage.

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, 539 Woodward avenue, Detroit. 5w3

The latest styles and shapes in Fall and Winter Millinery at Mrs. Belle McCully's, Saturday, Oct. 7.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The pastor and Elder J. A. Dubdar represented the church at the meeting of Presbytery in Detroit on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Gardner is the new secretary of literature of the Woman's Missionary society.

The Lord's Supper will be observed on October 1, which will also be celebrated as "Rally Day," by the Sunday school. The annual offering for Foreign Missions will be taken on that day.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Two timely themes will be considered next Sunday. In the morning the subject will be: "Have we any Reason to be Ashamed of the Gospel?" In the evening the subject will be: "When a Man Marries." A special invitation is extended to all who are married and to all who expect to get married.

The Sunday School and Young Peoples' meetings at the usual time.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

There will be no preaching services in this church Sunday. Sabbath school will convene at 11:15 a. m. and Epworth League at 6:00 p. m.

Newly Elected O. E. S. Officers.

At the last regular meeting of Orient Chapter, 77, O. E. S., the following officers were elected:

W. M.—Mrs. Kittle Colt
A. M.—Mrs. Lillian Ambler
W. P.—Nelson Bogart
Com.—Mrs. Georgia Tibbitts
A. C.—Miss Lida Richardson
Sec'y.—Mrs. May Finkles
Treas.—Mrs. Florence VanValkenburg

The installation will be held next week Friday evening at which time members of the Eastern Star and their families are invited to be present.

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.

Thos. W. Lockwood

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 at 1 cent per word for first insertion and 1/2 cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

WANTED—Stenography & Typewriting at the Record office by piece or by hour. 8tf

WANTED—Typewriting & Stenography at the Record office by hour or by the letter. 8tf

LOST—Small account book, between Walled Lake and Northville. Finder please return to James Gilchrist, Walled Lake. Sw1

FOR RENT—House on Randolph street. Inquire of Dr. J. M. Burgess. Sw2p

FOR RENT—Five room furnished house. Inquire of W. J. Thompson (Abelem). Sw1c

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

FOR SALE—Nice large tomatoes for canning; also extracted honey 10c lb. Inquire of D. Silver. 1w2-

FOR SALE—Lot, cheap on Rouge street. Inquire at Record office. 4w2p

FOR SALE—Old papers in big clean packages, 5c. Just the thing for putting under carpets or on poultry shelves. At the Record office. 1tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

SAMUEL A. FORBES, Physician and Surgeon. Office and Residence, 1/2 mile west of N. on Grand River Road. Calls promptly answered night or day. Telephone No. 310 L-S-L. 45tf

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.

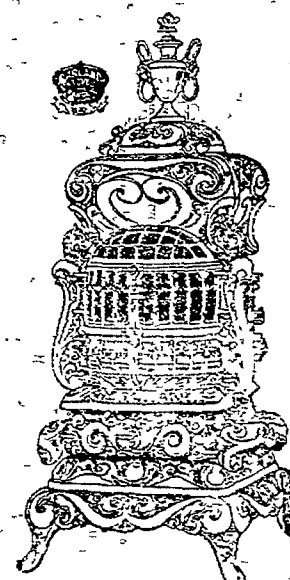
DR. REBE RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATH will take patients at \$25.00 per week at her Sanitarium at 1451 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of cases except infectious or contagious diseases are handled here. For further information address Dr. R. J. Jepson 1451 Woodward avenue, or call at Northville office at Mr. Pitt-Johnson's residence Tuesday or Friday of next week. Detroit phone BEl North 3996, Northville phone Home 111-B. Nov 19-10

Don't Forget

When you are in the market for a Coal Stove, Range, Wood Heater, Air Tight Stove or Oil Heater, that at Huff's you can find just what you want and at right prices. He sells only the kind that are bound to give satisfaction or your money refunded.

Fine line of Cook's Linoleum and Floor Oilcloths.

Beautiful Patterns and all sizes in Stove Zines and 14 and 2 yd Oilcloth Rags.



Air Tight Wood Heaters ... \$1.50 to \$5.00

Just the thing for Spring and Fall.

PLUMBING—TINNING—FURNACE WORK.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

No Formality Necessary

in order to see the officials of this bank. They are always ready to see those in need of financial information advice or assistance.

THIS BANK

is much more than a place in which to keep your money safely. It takes a personal interest in its depositors and is always glad to aid them in any possible way.

Northville
State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

SWEET POTATOES 50c Peck.

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

Ginger Snaps

4 lbs for 25c

That 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

Both Phones.

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

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

Greatest Campaign
on
Teas and Coffees
in Northville.

GET THE HABIT
TRADE AT RYDER'S

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.

Automobile and
Gas Engine Supplies

83 Center Street, Northville.

TAFT VISITS DETROIT, OPENS STATE FAIR

THE PRESIDENT'S APPEARANCE AT STATE FAIR
GROUNDS BROUGHT MANY THOUSANDS
TO DETROIT.

SPECIAL TRAIN ARRIVES ON TIME AND HE HAS
BUSY DAY.

After Breakfast the Presidential Party Made a Side Trip
to Pontiac, Arriving at the Fair
Grounds at Noon.

President William Howard Taft arrived in Detroit at 6:55 a. m., Monday. For nine and one-half hours he was as busy a man as during any of the days on his great 15,000-mile "swing around the circle." In that time Detroiters and the visitors had several excellent opportunities of seeing him—when he left the train and went to breakfast, when he rode out Woodward avenue on his way to Pontiac, when he returned and spoke at the state fair grounds; when he went from the fair grounds to the Wayne Gardens; when he visited the revenue men at Hotel Cadillac and when he returned to his train.

After the special train of six cars had pulled into the station, the presidential party took until 7:15 o'clock to prepare for its entrance to the city. Meanwhile the Board of Commerce committee on arrangements, composed of Frederick Holt, chairman, Milton A. McRae, president of the board, Fred M. Alger, Walter A. Russell, Ma or William D. Thompson, and Secretary Lucius E. Wilson, welcomed the party. Seven automobiles carried the guests and the committee to the Detroit club, passing up Third avenue to Fort street and east on Fort street to Cass avenue.

President Milton A. McRae had been selected by the Board of Commerce committee as the man who would ride with President Taft and act as official host and guide during the day. In the automobile with these two were Maj. A. W. Butt and Charles D. Hill, the president's secretary, James Sloan, Jr., the one secret service man who will never be separated from Mr. Taft on the long journey, was at the front seat. In the second automobile were Dr. Thomas L. Hildebrand, the president's physician, R. L. Jarvis and Joseph Murphy of the secret service, and Wendell W. Miller, the president's stenographer.

All the members of the presidential party and the news men from Detroit and other points in the state, with the guests of Milton A. McRae at the Detroit club.

During the breakfast, President Taft met the news men informally and was interviewed by them. He turned later over himself. At 6:45 o'clock the police cleared the street and the party loaded two D. U. R. cars for the trip to Pontiac. Pontiac was reached at 10 o'clock. Automobiles were in waiting and the party was given a short ride about the city before the president gave his address. At 11 o'clock the cars left Pontiac for the state fair grounds which was reached 40 minutes later. A battalion of the First regiment, M. N. G., formed a double line from the Woodward avenue entrance of the fair grounds to the grove, and the president rode between these ranks, to the band stand, where he delivered his address of the day and formally opened the fair. Five thousand people were able to obtain seats in the grove. The others had to stand.

At the conclusion of the address, the members of the reception committee of 100 of the Board of Commerce were introduced to the executive by Major A. W. Butt. And then came the real parade of the day, the opportunity for almost unlimited thousands at least to get a good look at Mr. Taft, for the entire party rode in automobiles from the fair grounds down Woodward avenue to Jefferson. About 50 machines were in line. The president's car and those following were filled as on the morning ride to the Detroit club. Then came the committee of 100, newspaper men and others.

As the president's car left the fair grounds, it was surrounded by Detroit police department automobiles and motorcycle policemen, the latter in their blue uniforms. On the downtown streets a largely increased traffic squad was required to keep the streets clear, orders having been issued that nobody was to be allowed to get off the curb on the pavement. At Grand Circus park the procession was met by a battalion of mounted police, who led the way to the

Wayne Gardens, where luncheon was served. The president entered the dining hall after the committee and guests had been placed at their respective seats. President Milton A. McRae introduced the president to the 1,400 guests, among whom were the following specially invited notables: United States Senators William Alden Smith and Charles E. Townsend; Congressman Frank E. Doremus, Detroit; W. W. Wedemeyer, Ann Arbor; Samuel W. Smith, Pontiac; J. M. C. Smith, Charlotte; Edward L. Hamilton, Niles; Edward S. Sweet, Grand Rapids; Henry McCarran, Port Huron; James C. McLaughlin, Muskegon; and George A. Loud, Au Sable.

Of the Pontiac reception committee, Harry Coleman and Samuel W. Smith.

R. E. Cabell, United States commissioner of internal revenue of Washington.

Reciprocity advocates from Windsor: Dr. James Sampson, Charles Montreuil, C. R. Barker, Major J. W. Hanna, H. A. Conant and George Blair.

Another chance to see the president was given when he left the luncheon for a short ride through the heart of the city, arriving at the Hotel Cadillac about 3:40. Here the president delivered a ten minute address to the convention of the National Association of Internal Revenue Officers.

During the procession from the Wayne to the Cadillac hotel and to the Michigan Central depot the president had an escort of honor who comprised of federal troops, now stationed at Fort Wayne, and the local Boy Scouts of America, led by the twenty-fourth Infantry band, which with Harold Jarvis, furnished the music during the luncheon. Four police cars preceded the president's car at the head of the band.

The president's train left Michigan Central depot for Saratoga at 11:15.

Following is a complete schedule of President Taft's tour of Michigan after leaving Saratoga:

Monday, September 19
7:10 a. m.—Leaves Bay City via Michigan Central.
7:15 a. m.—Arrives at Mackinaw City.
8:50 a. m.—Leaves Mackinaw City, D. S. & A. R. R.
12:25 p. m.—Arrives Soo. President addresses school children and then luncheon at a private club. 2:15 p. m.—Then speaks at open air meeting at Park school grounds. Inspects Fort Brady and canal locks.
5:30 p. m.—Leaves Soo for Marquette.
11:15 p. m.—Arrives Marquette.

Tuesday, September 20
9 a. m.—Automobile trip around city of Marquette.
11 a. m.—Speaks to general public.
12 noon—Addresses school children.

1 p. m.—Luncheon.
2:45 p. m.—Leaves for Grand Rapids.
10 p. m.—Arrives at Mackinaw City.
10:10 p. m.—Leave Mackinaw City over G. R. & I. for Grand Rapids.

Thursday, September 21.
Breakfast at Country club. Address at Soldiers' home.
10 a. m.—Public address at Camp square. Addresses Ladies' Literary club luncheon.

1 p. m.—Leaves Grand Rapids. G. R. & I.
2 p. m.—Arrives Monticello.
2:35 p. m.—Leaves Monticello.
3 p. m.—Arrives Battle Creek. Party proceeds to Van Buren street entrance of Michigan Central depot, where president speaks for 45 minutes.

4:30 p. m.—Leaves Battle Creek.
5 p. m.—Arrives Kalamazoo. Lays cornerstone new Y. M. C. A. with formal address.
8 p. m.—Banquet at New Burdick hotel.

11:30 p. m.—Leaves Kalamazoo via Michigan Central for Joliet, Ill.

The government will immediately begin condemnation proceedings to acquire the site for the proposed Chicago postoffice. The land to be acquired is known as Block No. 29 and is bounded by West Van Buren, Jefferson, Des Plaines and West Congress (extended) streets.

At a meeting of the Calhoun County Bar association it was decided to attempt to pass legislation at the next meeting of the legislature to have the judge's charge to the jury made after the proofs in a case were in and before the arguments of the lawyers were made.

PREMIER STOLYPIN SHOT BY ASSASSIN

WOUNDS ARE NOT NECESSARILY
FATAL SAY DOCTORS AFTER
FIRST EXAMINATION.

IT WAS THOUGHT FIRST THAT
THE EMPEROR WAS VICTIM.

The Emperor Was Near Stolypin in
a Theater at Kiev When the
the Nihilist Lawyer Made
His Attacks.

Premier Peter Alexandrovitch Stolypin was twice shot by a would-be assassin during a gala performance at the opera house in Kiev. Car Nicholas was in the audience and at first it was feared that his life had been attempted.

Stolypin's wounds were first regarded as mortal, but physicians who attended him are hopeful that he will recover. They decided not to operate.

The man who fired the shots is a lawyer named Bogrof. He was sitting directly behind the premier and both bullets took effect.

Wild excitement followed the firing. With the first shot the czar dropped out of sight and a score of secret agents rushed to his box with drawn revolvers the cry went up that the emperor had been killed.

In the immediate vicinity of the premier, however, it was seen at once who the victim had been. While those nearest him supported him, attempted to aid him and called for physicians, others seized Bogrof. He was nearly torn to pieces by the mob before rescued by the police.

The czar was hurried out of the theater by a private way and into a carriage, which was driven rapidly to the palace. The audience was finally quieted and before dispersing sang the national anthem.

The premier was removed to the palace. The bullets wounded the pleura and grazed the liver.

Real Ruler of Russia.

As premier of Russia, Mr. Stolypin is the man who blocked the Russian outbreaks which threatened to affect a revolution and which came to a head during the term of office of Count Witte. His conduct of his office was attended with drastic and repressive measures that earned him the hatred of the progressive classes and led to repeated attempts upon his life by the revolutionists.

The rapid retaliations which he took against the terrorists from him the reputation of the advanced party but the support of the existing order and made him the real ruler of Russia, with power exceeding that of the czar himself.

"Stolypin a rocket" became the favorite term for the Russian press throughout Russia. This and other epithets proceeded with great rapidity under his direction and the object of a man with a form of government checked. He quitted amicably with the duma and was victorious in his dispute with the body, owing to the confidence of the duma, which he enjoyed. When Mr. Stolypin accepted the premier ship he was perfectly conscious of his duty. He said at the time:

"I have no doubt that attempts will be made upon my life, but I hope that order will be restored and the duty established in Russia before they are successful."

EDUCATE POOR CHILDREN

Law Says Parents Can Draw Minimum of \$6 a Week.

Indigent parents of children within school age may draw a maximum of \$6 a week from the city, providing they send their children to school and their claim is approved by the juvenile court judge. This is made possible by an act of the recent legislature, an act which escaped general notice in the mass of other legislation.

The law is now in effect, but owing to the fact that its provisions are known to comparatively few, no family has applied to the board of education or the juvenile court for relief.

The act was designed to enable poor families to send their children to school instead of putting them to work to help support the home. Compensation at the rate of \$3 a week a child, but not to exceed \$6 a week for any one family, is allowed, this to be paid out of the maintenance fund of the board of education on recommendation of the juvenile judge after an investigation by a transient or court officer.

Senator Carter Dead.

Thomas H. Carter, twice a senator from Montana and a prominent and picturesque figure in national politics, died suddenly at his residence in Washington, Sunday. He had been seriously ill for a week before his death from impaired heart action.

WILEY UPHOLD BY TAFT.

Pure Food Expert Will Not Be Asked
to Quit Place.

The resignation of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry in the department of agriculture and probably the best-known pure food expert in the government service, will not be asked for by President Taft, despite recommendations that it be requested, made by the personnel board of the department and endorsed by Atty. Gen. Wickersham.

The "condign punishment" for Dr. Wiley, which Mr. Wickersham holds to be necessary will not be meted out by the chief executive. The president's opinion, carrying no word of criticism for Dr. Wiley, but many words of praise, was made public. There is no indication in it that the president feels that he "turned down" Mr. Wickersham by not accepting his recommendations. He explains that the attorney general's findings in the case were made with less complete data than was before him when he took it up. The president admits that there is trouble in the department of agriculture.

THE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK.
DETROIT.—Cattle.—Market steady at last week's prices, best steers and heifers, \$5.75 to \$6.00; medium and light, \$5.50 to \$5.75; cows, \$5.25 to \$5.50; calves, \$5.00 to \$5.25; pigs, \$4.75 to \$5.00; sheep, \$4.50 to \$4.75; goats, \$4.25 to \$4.50; chickens, \$3.75 to \$4.00; ducks, \$3.50 to \$3.75; geese, \$3.25 to \$3.50; turkeys, \$3.00 to \$3.25; rabbits, \$2.75 to \$3.00; hares, \$2.50 to \$2.75; guinea pigs, \$2.25 to \$2.50; ferrets, \$2.00 to \$2.25; minks, \$1.75 to \$2.00; cats, \$1.50 to \$1.75; dogs, \$1.25 to \$1.50; birds, \$1.00 to \$1.25; fish, \$0.75 to \$1.00; shellfish, \$0.50 to \$0.75; game, \$0.25 to \$0.50; honey, \$0.10 to \$0.25; wax, \$0.05 to \$0.10; bees, \$0.02 to \$0.05; eggs, \$0.01 to \$0.02; butter, \$0.01 to \$0.02; cheese, \$0.01 to \$0.02; milk, \$0.01 to \$0.02; cream, \$0.01 to \$0.02; ice, \$0.01 to \$0.02; coal, \$0.01 to \$0.02; wood, \$0.01 to \$0.02; lumber, \$0.01 to \$0.02; brick, \$0.01 to \$0.02; stone, \$0.01 to \$0.02; gravel, \$0.01 to \$0.02; sand, \$0.01 to \$0.02; cement, \$0.01 to \$0.02; lime, \$0.01 to \$0.02; plaster, \$0.01 to \$0.02; paint, \$0.01 to \$0.02; oil, \$0.01 to \$0.02; kerosene, \$0.01 to \$0.02; gasoline, \$0.01 to \$0.02; alcohol, \$0.01 to \$0.02; vinegar, \$0.01 to \$0.02; molasses, \$0.01 to \$0.02; sugar, \$0.01 to \$0.02; coffee, \$0.01 to \$0.02; tea, \$0.01 to \$0.02; spices, \$0.01 to \$0.02; fruits, \$0.01 to \$0.02; vegetables, \$0.01 to \$0.02; nuts, \$0.01 to \$0.02; seeds, \$0.01 to \$0.02; grains, \$0.01 to \$0.02; straw, \$0.01 to \$0.02; hay, \$0.01 to \$0.02; feed, \$0.01 to \$0.02; manure, \$0.01 to \$0.02; fertilizer, \$0.01 to \$0.02; lime, \$0.01 to \$0.02; cement, \$0.01 to \$0.02; plaster, \$0.01 to \$0.02; paint, \$0.01 to \$0.02; oil, \$0.01 to \$0.02; kerosene, \$0.01 to \$0.02; gasoline, \$0.01 to \$0.02; alcohol, \$0.01 to \$0.02; vinegar, \$0.01 to \$0.02; molasses, \$0.01 to \$0.02; sugar, \$0.01 to \$0.02; coffee, \$0.01 to \$0.02; tea, \$0.01 to \$0.02; spices, \$0.01 to \$0.02; 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The BRONZE BELL

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

SYNOPSIS

David Amber, starting for a duel, is shot by a young lady equestrian, who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the path of a burly Hindu. He declares he is Bharat Lal Chatterji. The appointed meeting place of the Bell, addresses Amber as a man of high rank and pressing importance. The girl calls Amber by the name of the Hindu. She is Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Col. Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India, and visiting the Quana. Several nights later, the Quana home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quinn go hunting for it and become lost and alone. Amber is left paroled. He wanders about, finally reaching a cabin and recognizing as his occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding. When Miss Farrell is mentioned Rutton is strangely agitated. He tells Amber of a mysterious body. Rutton seeks a revolver and dashes after Chatterji. He returns wildly excited, saying he has killed the Hindu, takes poison, and when dying orders Amber to go to India on a mysterious errand. On the way he sends a letter to Mr. Labertouche, a scientific friend. Amber, by a quicker route, arrives in Calcutta, where he meets his friend. He directs Amber to meet his friend at a certain place. The latter tells him he knows his mission is to get Miss Farrell out of the country. Amber attempts to dispose of the token to a money-lender, is mistaken for Rutton, and barely escapes being mobbed. He is rescued by Labertouche, who causes him to start for Darjeeling, on the way he meets Miss Farrell, and at their journey's end asks her to become his wife. A Hindu conducts Amber to a secret place, and in the presence of a beautiful woman who mistakes him for Rutton, later Amber is dragged to a Hindu plot rebellion, and at Labertouche's instigation Amber returns to the woman Nareini to discover the secret of the conspiracy. He learns they would make him their king.

CHAPTER XVIII. (Continued.)

Again he failed to answer. Somewhere near him he heard a slight noise as of a man moving impatiently; and then a whisper. "Respond, thou fool!"

"Art thou come, O chosen of the Gateway?" the bell-voice rang.

"I am come," Amber man aged to reply.

"Hear ye," rang the bell. "Hear ye, O lords and rulers in Medhyama! O children of my Gateway, hear ye well! He is come! He stands upon the threshold of the Gateway!"

A great drum roared like the crack of doom, and Amber's jaw dropped. For in the light, roof of the temple a shaft of light had fallen suddenly withdrawn, and through it a cold shaft of moonlight fell, cutting the gloom like a giant's rapier, and smote with its immediate radiance the true Gateway of Swords.

Not six paces from him it leaped out of the darkness in an instant, a black arch a foot in height, and in space double the width of a big man's shoulders, seven actors like a weaver's frame with ribbons of pale fire. But the ribbons were of steel—steel blades sharp, bright, gleaming. With their points touching and interlaced, yet swinging free they lined the pier of the arch from base to span and all the graceful sweep of the intrados, a curtain of shimmering, trembling steel, barring the way to the mystery beyond. Which was—darkness.

"O ye swords!" belled the voice.

"O ye swords that have known no dishonor! O ye swords that have sung in the grasp of my greatest! Swords of Jehangir, Akbar, Alamgir! Swords of Aludini, Humayun, Shah Jehan! Swords of Timur-Leng, Arungzeb, Rao Rutton!"

The invocation seemed interminable. Amber recognized almost every name noted in the annals and legends of Hindustan.

"Hearken, O my swords! He, thy chosen, prayeth for entry! What is thy welcome?"

One by one the blades began to shiver, clashing their neighbors, until the curtain of steel glimmered and glistened like phosphorescence in a stammer sea, and the place was filled with the music of their contact; and through their clamor boomed the bell:

"O my chosen!" Amber started and held himself firmly in hand. "Look well, look well! Here is thy portal to kingship and glory!"

He frowned and took a step forward as if he would throw himself through the archway; for he had suddenly remembered with compelling vividness that Sophia Farrell was to be won only by that passage. But as he moved the swords clattered afresh and swung outward, presenting a bristle of points. And he stopped, while the voice, indifferent and remote as always, continued to harangue him.

"If thy heart, O my chosen, be clean, unsullied with fear and guile; if thy faith be the faith of thy fathers and thy honor rooted in love of thy land; if thou hast faith in the strength of thy hands to hold the reins of empire enter, having no fear."

"Trick-work," he told himself. He set his teeth with determination. "Hope they don't see fit to cut me to pieces on suspicion. Here goes." He moved forward with a firm step until his bosom all but touched the points.

Instantaneously, with another clash as of cymbals, the blades were deflected and returned to their first position, closing the way. He hesitated. Then, "That's not stop me!" he said, through his teeth, and pushed forward, heart in mouth. He breasted the curtain and felt it give, the blades fled

jealously, closing round his body like cold, caressing arms; he felt their chill kisses on his cheeks and hands, even through his clothing he was conscious of their clinging, deadly touch. Abruptly they swung entirely free, leaving the entrance clear, and he was drawing a free breath when the moon glare showed him the swords returned to position with the speed of light. He jumped for his life and escaped being slashed to pieces by the barest inch. They swung to behind him; and again the drum roared, while after there arose a furious, eldritch wailing of conches. Overhead the opening disappeared and the light was shut out. In darkness as of the Hall of Ebbs the conches were stilled and the echoes ebbed into a silence that held away for many minutes ere again the bell spoke.

"Stretch forth thy hand."

"Somehow," Amber held out an open palm before him. Then out of nothingness something plopped into Amber's hand and his fingers closed convulsively about it. "It was a hand, very small, small as a child's, gnarled and hard as steel and cold as ice."

Without any forewarning two heavy hands gripped him, one on either shoulder, and he was forced to his knees. At the same instant, with a snapping crackle a spurt of blue flame shot down from the zenith, and where it fell with a thunderclap a dazzling glare of emerald light shot up breast high.

To his half-blinded eyes it seemed, for a time, to dance suspended in the air before him. A vapor swirled up from it, a thin cloud, luminous by degree; he made out its source, a small, brazen bowl on a tripod.

In front of him he could see nothing beyond the noiselessly wavering flame. But presently a hand appeared, as if by magic, above the bowl—a hand, brown, brown and long of finger, that seemed attached to nothing—and cast something like a powder into the fire. There followed a flash and puff of vapor, and a strong and heavy gust of incense was wafted into Amber's face. Again and again the hand appeared, sprinkling powder in the brazier, until the smoke clouded the atmosphere with its fluttering eddies.

The goodliness that had priced out Amber's skin emboldened, and his animal mind with it. "Greek fire burning in the bowl," he explained the phenomenon; "and a native with his arm wrapped to the wrist in black is feeding it. Not a bad effect, though."

It was, perhaps, as well that he had not been deceived, for there was a hint to come that required all his strength to face. He became conscious that something was moving behind him and the brazier—something which he had instinctively assumed to be a piece of dirty cloth left there carelessly. But now he saw it stir, squirm, and upend unfolding itself and lifting its head to two leaping flame, an immense cobra, sleek and white as ivory, its swelling hood as large as a man's two hands, with a blue-black mark on its yellow as topaz and with vicious eyes glowing like twin rubies in its little head.

Amber's breath clicked in his throat and he shrank back, rising; but this instinctive move had been provided against and before his knees were fairly off the rocky floor he was forced down again by the hands on his shoulders. He was unable to take his eyes from the monster, and though terror such as man is heir to lay cold upon his heart, he did not again attempt to stir.

There was no sound alone and undisturbed the bleached viper warmed to its dance with the pulsing flame, turning and twisting, weaving and writhing in its infernal glare.

"Hear ye, O my peoples!"

Amber jumped. The voice had seemed to ring out from a point directly overhead.

He looked up and discovered above him, vague in the obscurity, the outlines of a gigantic bell, hanging motionless. The green glare, shining on its rim and partly illuminating its empty hollow (he saw no clapper) revealed the sheen of bronze of which it was fashioned.

Out of its immense bowl, the voice rolled like thunder:

"Hear ye, O my peoples!"

A responsive murmur ascended from the company round the walls:

"We hear! We hear, O Medhyama!"

"Mark well this man, O children of my Gateway. Mark well! Out of ye all I have chosen him to lead thee in the work of healing; for I thy mother, I Medhyama, I Bharuta, I thy body from which ye are sprung, call me by whatever name ye know me—I am laid low with a great sickness."

Yea, I am stricken and laid low with a sickness."

In the brazier the flame leaped high and subsided, and with it the cobra leaped and sank low upon its coils.

"I thine old mother, have called ye together to help in my healing. From my feet to my head I am eaten with pestilence; yea, I am devoured and possessed by the evil. Even of old was it thus with thy mother; long since she complained of the Plague that is Scarlet—moaned and cried out and turned in her misery. But ye failed me. Then my peoples were weaklings and their hearts all were

craven; the Scarlet Evil dismayed them; they fled from its power and left it to batter on me in my sickness."

A deep groan welled in uncounted throats and resounded through the cavern.

"Will ye fail me again, O my children?"

"Nay, nay, O our mother!"

"Too long have I suffered and been patient in silence. Now I must be cleansed and made whole as of old time; yea, I must be purged altogether and the evil cast out from me. It is time."

Ye have heard, ye have answered, make ready, for the day of the cleansing approacheth. What thy swords for the days of the healing, for my cleansing can be but by steel. Yea, thy swords shall do away with the evil, and the land shall run red with the blood of Bharuta, the blood of thy mother; it shall run to the sea as a river, bearing with it the Red Evil. So and no otherwise shall I, thine old mother, be healed and made whole again."

Amber was watching the serpent-dazed and weary as if with a great need of sleep. Even the salvos of shouts came to him as from a great distance. To the clangor of the bell alone he had become abnormally sensitive; every fiber of his being shuddered, responsive to its weird nuances.

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SECOND BIBLE A NECESSITY

Experienced Minister Knew What He Was Talking About When He Advised Junior.

"Now that you are married," said the experienced minister to the young curate, "you will have to stop using the church Bible for home study. Oh, yes, I know how it is. You get attached to a certain Bible, and can study better with that right under your nose, and would willingly pick it back and forth for the inspiration it affords. I've been through it. Used to do that very thing myself, but after half a dozen years and a pair of gloves and some little lacey things that I shall not attempt to specify floated down from the pulpit on Sunday mornings in view of the astonished and amused congregation, I accustomed myself to two Bibles. The women press. It is a habit you can't break them of, and the first thing you know these feminine knuck-knacks go sailing away to humiliate you."

That night the curate turned the pages of his Bible carefully. A veil and a scrap of lace fell out. He sighed. The next day he began to cultivate an affection for a second Bible.

PHYSICIAN SAID ECZEMA CAME FROM TEETHING

"When my little girl was about eight months old, she was taken with a very irritating breaking out, which came on her face, neck and back. When she first came down with it, it came in little water-like festers under her eyes, and on her chin, then after a few days it would dry down in scaly, white scabs. In the daytime she was quite worrisome and would dig and scratch her face nearly all the time."

"I consulted our physician and found she was suffering from eczema, which he said came from her teething. I used the ointment, he gave me and without any relief at all. Then I wrote for a book on Cuticura, and purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I did as I found directions in the Cuticura Booklet, and when she was one year old, she was entirely cured. Now she is three years and four months, and she has never been troubled with eczema since she was cured by the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. (Signed) Mrs. Freeman Craver, 311 Lewis St., Syracuse, N. Y., May 6, 191

A Confirmed Statement

Evidence Northville Readers will Appreciate.

Doan's Kidney Pills have done splendid work in this locality. Have merited the unstinted praise they have received.

Here's evidence of their value that none can doubt.

It's testimony from this locality twice told and well confirmed.

Such endorsements are unique in the annals of medicine.

Should convince the most skeptical Northville reader.

Mrs. Henry Garfield, of Northville, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly an excellent remedy, and I do not hesitate to recommend them to anyone afflicted with backache and kidney complaint. For a long time I suffered from pains in the small of my back and I had no energy or ambition. I tried various remedies, but received no permanent benefit from them. Finally I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and deciding to give them a trial I procured a supply at Murdock Bros' Drug Store. In a short time after I commenced using them, I was entirely relieved."

The above statement was given on November 26, 1906 and was confirmed by Mrs. Garfield on March 6, 1909. She also said that her cure had been permanent.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Aaron Taft is able to be out again after his recent illness.

George Smitherman left Monday for jury duty in Detroit.

Henry Vasaiken has been suffering with a felon on his finger the past week.

The Baptist ladies circles No. 2 and 5, will hold a bake sale at J. A. Huff's store Saturday, Sept. 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Ledger Brown have returned from their summer trip on the lakes with Captain Kurth.

B. G. Filkins is treating his property on North Center street, including the millinery store, to a new coat of paint.

Greig Taft has accepted a position in the grocery department of the Goudle Market Co. on Cadillac Square.

"The Widow McCarty" will be given at the Opera House Wednesday evening, Sept. 27. Reserved seats will be on sale at Murdock's.

Walter Palmer has accepted a position with the J. L. Hudson Co. in Detroit. Raymond DesAutels is taking his place in Parson's grocery store.

A Taft edition of the Interurban railway folder map has been issued as a souvenir of the President's trip on that line on opening the State Fair Monday.

If the street car strike, had only taken place, on Thursday when it was so rainy, that no one wanted to travel, it would have been much more convenient.

Dean Griswold, Marion Porter, A. K. Carpenter and Frank Harmon were over in Blufffield in Lenawee county gathering walnuts Tuesday and Wednesday.

Irene M. Randall of Detroit is the new trimmer and Miss Conkright of Novi, and Miss Pazel of this place are apprentices in Mrs. Belle McCarty's millinery parlors.

A very artistically adorned sign, lettered by L. L. Ball, of the Northville Art Studio, with a timepiece from Johnston's jewelry and clock store, ornaments the walls of the post office.

A horse race is an interesting event to some, but more of your friends are interested in any event that concerns you. If you go away on a visit, or friends come to visit you, see that the fact reaches this office in our publication day.

A number of Northville people didn't go to the fair Wednesday on account of the very limited street car service. The fact of the matter was that the street cars didn't run at all because of the strike of the motormen and conductors.

It is said that dancing makes girls fat large. It is also said that the origin makes freckles. Doctors are of the opinion that hanging on the front gate produces rheumatism. A few more optimistic like face and the girls won't have any fun left them.

Rev. E. M. Pierce left Tuesday morning for the annual Detroit conference which is held at Flint. Northville people are hoping that he will be returned to this charge for another year. Mrs. Pierce and little daughter are spending the time with relatives in Jackson.

Dr. and Mrs. T. S. Murdock were called to Ann Arbor Saturday by the serious illness, which resulted in the death Monday, of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. W. Booth. The deceased was well known here and her many friends will regret to learn of her death. The funeral was held Wednesday.

Fred L. Newton was called to Buffalo and Bolivar, N. Y. last week by the rather sudden death of his father, E. O. Newton of the latter place, who died at the Buffalo hospital last week Wednesday. Mr. Newton was one of Bolivar's prominent citizens and had held a number of prominent offices there including postmaster for several years.

The "Circle N" boys expect to play at the Millford fair next week Thursday and maybe Friday. If they beat the Daisy Air Rifle team Thursday they will play Holly Friday. The boys are very busy practicing and there's no doubt as to the results. This is only one of the many attractions promised for the fair.

Millinery opening of Fall and Winter Hats at Mrs. Belle McCarty's Saturday, Oct. 7.

Stops earache in two minutes, toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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. "ONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS"

John H. Leader, 248 Lake Ave. Battle Creek, Mich., says: "For three years I was afflicted with a disease of the kidneys which doctors called sugar diabetes. I doctored continually, but all to no effect. Finally I stopped doctoring and started taking Foley Kidney Pills which I saw recommended so 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.

Miss Marion Power is on the sick list.

Mrs. Betty Delaney is confined to the house by sickness.

Claude Paulger and family moved to Farmington this week.

M. Brock attended the wedding of his niece at Hartford Wednesday.

Mrs. Roy Clark is much better and able to sit up a short time each day.

Mrs. Charles Smock has been quite ill the past two weeks, but is better.

Mrs. A. P. Scott is ill with grip at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Clark.

Special meeting of Union Chapter No. 55, R. A. M., Wednesday evening, Sept. 27. Work on Mark Master degree.

E. J. Gay has a new Abbott Detroit auto. It's a big seven passenger style, forty horse power and is a classy looker.

The fair on Wednesday was too much for Nels Schrader. He managed to stick it out, but was sick in bed nearly all day Thursday.

Word reaches Northville that Steve Safford of Detroit, a former Northville boy, has recently suffered several slight strokes of apoplexy.

A letter from Edward Bogart, Sept. of school at Six Lakes, which was recently received by friends in town, states that he is getting into the work nicely and finds it very pleasant.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Helen Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ward to Mr. Frank Cag of Walled Lake, Saturday, October 7, at the bride's home.

The Stimpson Scale Co. has shipped scales to the following states this week: Massachusetts, Iowa, Illinois, Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri, Louisiana, Texas, West Virginia and Minnesota.

Capt. E. K. Shonda, Jasper Elliott, Mr. Kator and E. K. Starkweather attended the reunion of the Custer cavalry at Detroit on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Of the 1,300 members still living, about two hundred were present at Detroit.

Mrs. Belle McCarty will have a fine display of Fall and Winter Millinery at her opening Saturday, Oct. 7.

FOR SALE—Grapes for wine, grape juice, jelly or canning, 50c bushel. Griswold Farm, Ind. phone 303 5R. SWP

The Joy of Today. It is a serious thing that we should see the full beauty of our lives only when they are passed, or in visions of a possible future. What we most need is to see and feel the beauty and joy of today.—Moncure D. Conway.

What Not to Do With Lemon. We read of scores of uses of the lemon, but I have learned to my sorrow what not to do with it. Do not cut a lemon on marble, oilcloth, porcelain, or enamel, or allow the juice to stand on those places—Good Housekeeping.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulents will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

Cook—Logan

Mr. Ward A. Cook of this place and Miss Jennie A. Logan of Detroit were married at the home of the latter's parents last Thursday evening. The groom is well known in Northville and his many friends extend best wishes to him and his bride.

G. A. R. Notes.

The next regular Post meeting will be held on Friday, afternoon, Sept. 29, at 1:30 o'clock, standard time at the hall in the Cartermole building. Every member is especially requested to be present.

Value of Wisdom.

It was remarked by Seneca that a wise man is provided for occurrences of every kind, the good he controls he had he vacillates; in prosperity he betrays no presumption and in adversity he feels no despondency. The wisdom he possesses enables him to bear up with heroism under all reverses.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steamships. For sale by all druggists.

Notice to Creditors.

RECEIPTS, NOTICE, State of Michigan, in the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, in Chancery, in re petition for the dissolution of the Stimpson Scale & Manufacturing Company. At a session of said court, held on the 28th day of August, 1911, before Hon. Joseph W. Donahue, Circuit Judge, the appointment heretofore made of the undersigned, Louis A. Barbitt, as receiver of the Stimpson Scale & Manufacturing Company was confirmed and said receiver was directed to proceed with the closing up of the business and affairs of said corporation under the statute in such case made and provided. All persons indebted to such corporation are hereby required to render an account of all debts and claims of money owing above and to pay the same to said receiver, Louis A. Barbitt, at the office of said corporation at Northville Michigan by the last day of November, 1911. All persons having in their possession any property or effects of such corporation are hereby required to deliver the same to said receiver by the day above named. All the creditors of such corporation are required to deliver to the receiver their accounts and demands on the said day by the day above named. All persons holding any open or running accounts of such corporation are hereby required to present the same in writing to the receiver on or before the said day of November, 1911, and to the said receiver at the time of the above named day.

RECEIVED BY THE STIMPSON SCALE & MANUFACTURING COMPANY, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream Furnished on Application.

NO

you do not need fifty or one hundred dollars to open a savings account with the

Lapham State Savings Bank

\$1.00 will do—or any larger amount. Once you have made a beginning you will be anxious to have your account grow. And do not forget that it is earning 3 per cent interest all the while it is here.

Auction Sale.

On Thursday, Sept. 28, commencing at nine o'clock a. m. with hot lunch at noon, Frank B. Miller, living west and south of Plymouth, will sell his stock and farm implements at public auction. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

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

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected, up to date.
wheat, white—\$7.90 wheat, red—\$2.00
Oats, New—36c Oats old—45c
Shelled corn—65c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00
Hogs alive—\$6.70
Cattle—\$5.00
Lamb—\$5.00
Best hides—2.00
Veal alive live—\$7.50
Eggs—20c Butter—25c

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide, monthly in one, million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

236-245 W. 37th St., New York City

"THE WIDOW McCARTY"
Carries a Band and Orchestra of Real Musicians and will play a Concert at Noon and Evening in front of the Theatre. A real Irish Band with a real Irish Show, Northville Opera House, Wednesday Evening, Sept. 27.
Reserved Seats at Murdock's.

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 so efficient. We use it, and we know what we claim to be a fact.

Try Euthymol Tooth Paste on your teeth tonight.

Price, 25 Cents a Tube.

Murdock Bros.,

DRUGGISTS
NORTHVILLE MICHIGAN.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

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DIAMOND DAIRY

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON



Doc Says==

Our Business has increased Every Year since opening in Northville. Do you believe this steady growth is due to my personality and ability as a salesman? Surely not. It is due to our Absolutely Fixed Policy of Giving Every Customer ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION by Selling them

Kirschbaum's Pure All-Wool Clothing

Flannel Shirts

We have just put into stock the "Delta" Flannel Shirt, made with detached soft collar and soft turn back cuffs. The demand for the above Shirt in College towns is great.

Six Pairs for 90 Cents

We have the agency for a line of guaranteed Hosiery which enables us to give you six pairs for 90c, guaranteed to wear 6 months. Another pair in place of those that wear out in 6 months.

We also have Boys' Long Stockings, same price, sold under same conditions—6 pairs 90c; or 15c pair.

Wm. GORTON

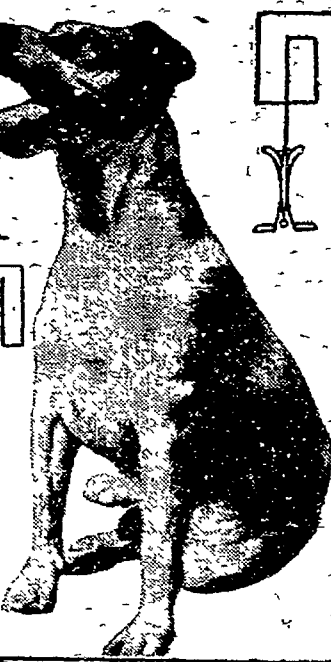
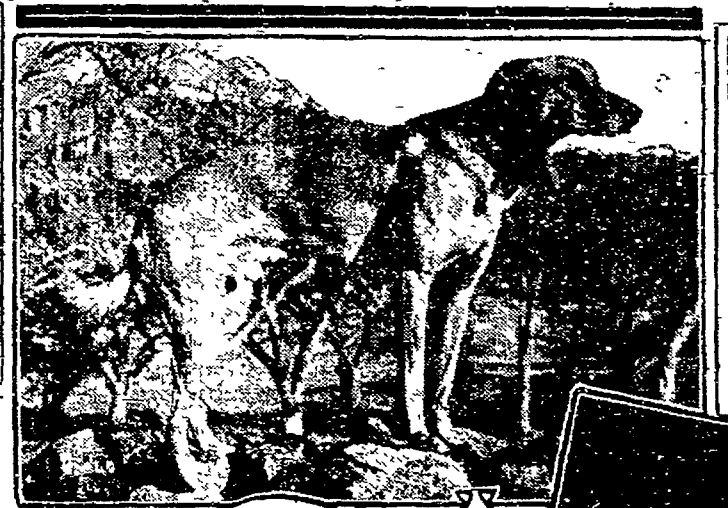
77 Main Street. Whipple Store. North Side. NORTHVILLE.





THE HOUND A FAVORITE WITH MANY FARMERS.

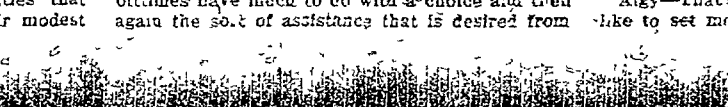
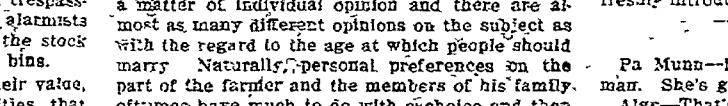
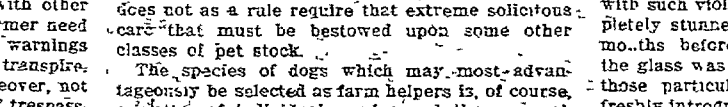
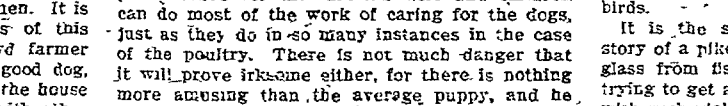
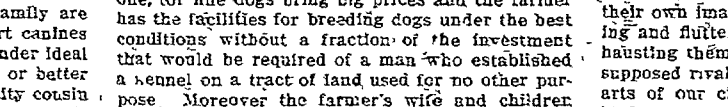
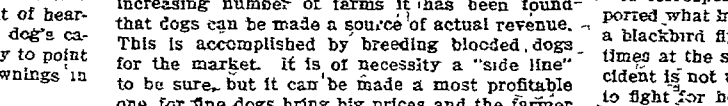
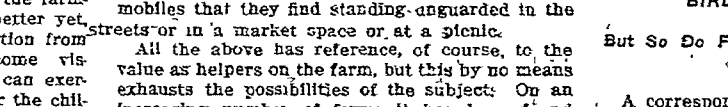
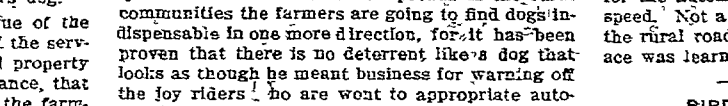
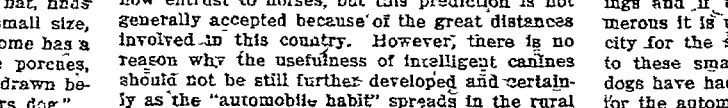
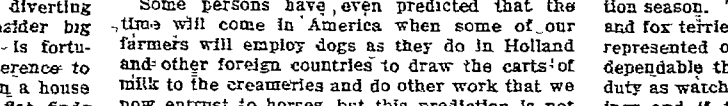
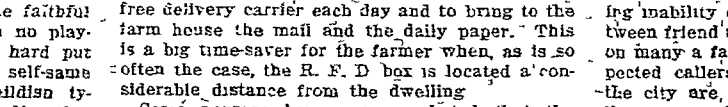
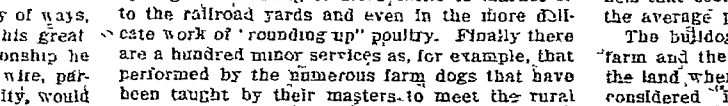
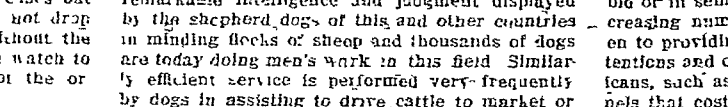
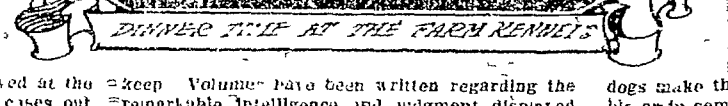
The DOG on the FARM



THE POPULAR FOX TERRIER

LONG familiarity induces the average farmer to bestow many a second thought upon many a factor in farm life that he would discover, when he was suddenly deprived of it, plays a most important part in the routine of rural existence. Among these things animate and inanimate of whose influence we are so dimly conscious a prominent place should be accorded to "the farm dog"—or, probably it would be better to say the farm dogs, for it is rather unusual for a farmer to have only one canine helper and he may possess half a dozen, without giving any more thought to the subject than the average city man would have to bestow upon one small four-footed servant.

For all that the busy and preoccupied farmer accepts the presence of



a dog on the farm has a bearing on the case. As a sheep dog or indeed for any duty in connection with "minding the stock" there is no dog to compare with the faithful collie. And the collie is a mighty fine all-around dog, too. Proverbially good-tempered and gentle and possessing the highest order of intelligence, he justifies by the possession of good qualities his handsome appearance. And finally, he is said in his favor that if a farmer desires to establish a canine colony for profit there is no class of dogs that will sell more readily or bring better prices than the collies.

The old-fashioned Newfoundland dogs that were once the favorite playfellows of the tots on the farms seem to have all appeared for the most part. In their place we now have the Great Danes and the rough and smooth coated St. Bernards. The latter, slow and ponderous in movement, will put up with any amount of pulling and punning by child fat hands and they are usually a very reliable dog if pure-blooded. Hundreds of one kind or another are to be found on many American farms and so likewise are hunting dogs, such as pointers, particularly in districts where the farmers have the time and the inclination to go out after small game in season. On most farms the

dogs make their headquarters in the barn or stable or in some one of the outbuildings, let an increasing number of country gentlemen have taken to providing dog houses of greater or less pretensions and on the estates of some wealthy Americans, such as J. Pierpont Morgan, there are kennels that cost a good deal more than the barn of the average prosperous farmer.

The bulldog is famous as a watch dog on the farm and there are many farms all up and down the land where one of these pugnacious beasts is considered indispensable. However, the seeming inability of many a bulldog to distinguish between friend and foe has put the clan in bad favor on many a farm where there are numerous unexpected callers or where summer boarders from the city are included in the household in vacation season. The smaller dogs such as the Boston terrier, the black and tan, etc., are well represented on the farms. Such dogs are more dependable than some of the heavier species for duty as watch dogs beside dwellings or farm buildings and if the canine family becomes too numerous it is usually easy to find a market in the city for the surplus, the city folks being partial to these small dogs. One thing that the farm dogs have had to learn of late years is a respect for the automobiles that whiz past at scandalous speed. Not a few valuable dogs were killed on the rural roads ere the meaning of the new menace was learned.

BIRDS FIGHT THEIR IMAGES.

But So Do Fish, for That Matter, According to Darwin.

A correspondent for the Scotsman recently reported what he described as the "curious freak" of a blackbird flying against a parlor window many times at the same spot continuously. "Such an incident is not uncommon," birds have been known to fight for hours at a time, day after day, with their own image reflected in a pane of glass, pecking and fluttering against the pane and quite exhausting themselves in their fury to demolish the supposed rival. It is another instance of how the arts of our civilization corrupt and confuse the birds.

It is the same with fishes. Darwin tells a story of a pike in an aquarium separated by plate glass from fish which were its proper food. In trying to get at the fish the pike would often dash with such violence against the glass as to be completely stunned. It did this for more than three months before it learned caution. Then when the glass was removed the pike would not attack those particular fish, but would devour others freshly introduced.

Algy Wasn't Slow.

Pa Munn—I want Helen to marry a business man. She's going to get all my money. Algy—That's grand! What business would you like to set me up in?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

GUARDS OUR HEALTH

Man Who Keeps Disease Out of the Country.

Dr. Doty, in Charge of the Quarantine Station at New York: Yearly Examines Millions of Immigrants.

New York.—Upon the judgment of Dr. Alvah H. Doty rests the health of the whole United States. He is the health officer of New York city, and in charge of the quarantine station where cholera suspects are detained. If he were careless the entire country would become exposed to the great scourge which is sometimes brought to these shores in immigrant ships.

A big ocean liner slows down at Sandy Hook, picks up her pilot, sets her engines at full speed ahead and it looks as though nothing will dare to stop her. But as she nears the Narrows, she slows down again, backs her engines and soon lies a dead mass on the smooth water.

A little white steamboat darts out very clean and shining. In her stern snaps a small canny flag in the keen breeze. It is this tiny parallelogram of bunting that has stopped the giant sea of the sea at the gateway of the New world. For this little yellow bunting is the quarantine flag and the little boat is the quarantine steamer and she is going out to board the big boat.

Among the 3,500 or more passengers on the liner, Dr. Alvah Doty, New York's quarantine officer, wants to know whether there are any who might be a menace to the health of the nation, for Dr. Doty is the guardian of the health, not only of New York, but of the whole nation. He has held the position for many years. He is a quiet little man who lives on top of the big bluff overlooking the basin where bes his squadron. Five sixths of all the immigrants who enter the United States pass through the Narrows, so in the next five years Dr. Doty and his assistants will examine 5,000,000 persons from all over the world.

As many as 25,000 in two days. Dr. Doty has examined for traces of disease. That doesn't mean that they



Dr. Alvah H. Doty.

were simply looked over, but thoroughly examined. Eyes and scalp are most infallible informants on whatever disease lurks in the system of these immigrants. Then comes the thermometer test, which Dr. Doty says he regards as almost infallible. Statements of the persons themselves or of the surgeons of the ships are never taken. Nothing is accepted until proven. A passenger may feel in apparently good health, but he may be carrying the germs of some infectious disease. The rule is to pass patients whose temperature is not above 99½ degrees, allowing a degree extra for excitement or other psychological reasons.

There are the world's fever ports, the Asiatic cholera ports, the bubonic plague ports, the yellow fever places, from all of which places immigrants come. Passengers on ships from these ports are first examined, then compelled to disrobe and take a hot shower soap-and-water bath, while their clothing is being subjected to live steam at 230 degrees, which is the best germ killer known. The James W. Wadsworth of Doty's quarantine fleet is fitted up with some wonderful machinery for this bathing and this steam disinfecting process. To the hot steam may be added at any time formaldehyde or any of the powerful disinfectants, such as the arrangement of the machinery in vention here at the quarantine station by Dr. Doty and his helpers—but for nearly all cases steam is the best possible disinfectant. After being left here for 15 minutes the clothes are taken out dry and ready to wear.

Vom'ts Up a Lizard.

Connellsville, Pa.—Ross Cunningham, a retired business man, had suffered for eight years from stomach trouble, which resulted in nervous collapse. On the advice of his physician, he gave up the use of tobacco and began to chew fatty, and as a result he vomited up a four-inch lizard.

Coin in Heart of Old Tree.

Darby, Pa.—In the heart of the two foot trunk of an old ash tree, where it had lain probably for nearly a century, Albert Watson Jr. found an old copper penny dated 1817 while cutting up the trunk.

WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. SADIE MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

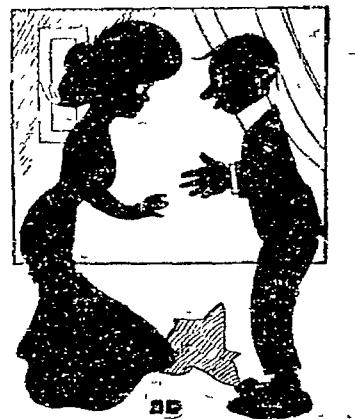
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood

Little Eye Salve It's the Will of God to Heal Weak, Sore Eyes

LOT WAS IMPROVED.



Fred—I love you, a whole lot. Tess—Frank told me yesterday that he loved me a whole house and lot.

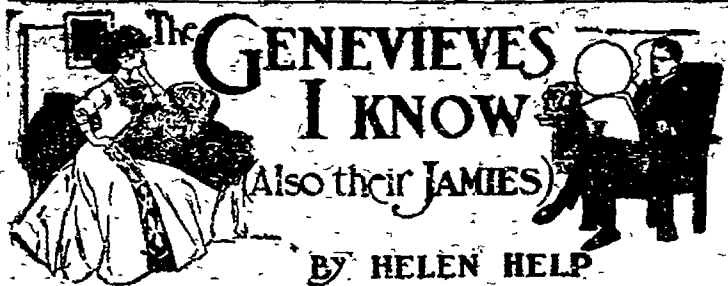
Practical Illustration. To shorten a long Sunday afternoon for Fred, aged eight, his mother told him that he might illustrate the twenty-third Psalm in any way he chose. Quiet reigned for a time, as Fred, busy with pencil and pad, drew "shepherd" and "green pasture," "rod and staff." Then a silence ensued, followed by a noisy chatter which brought his mother to the room. Fred was busy arranging a train of cars, a toy gun, marbles, etc., on the table. "What are you doing, Fred?" "Why," he answered, "these are the presents of my enemies."

The Flavour of Post Toasties

Is so distinctly pleasing that it has won the liking of both young and old who never before cared much for cereal food of any kind. Served direct from the package—crisp and fresh, and—

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.



The Genevieve Who Sells Herself a Gold Brick

The woman who marries a man she does not love is selling herself a gold brick.

Heretofore, the pronouncements have all been the other way. It has been declared by the how-to-make-home-happy writers and the women who coo through a few columns to tell wives all about meeting him with a smile and always wearing a pink rose in your hair and never being caught with a pink wrapper on after eight o'clock in the morning; that the woman



"Has My Little Girl Been Lonely Today?"

an who wedded without love was handing the gold brick to the man.

Not at all, not at all. James is usually glad enough to get Genevieve at any price.

And by the time the glamor has worn off and he has time enough left from his own emotions to think about hers, he has quit thinking about emotions and got back on the job.

This is when Genevieve is going to be very, very lonely. If she loves James, she can think about him with all sorts of comfortable little trifles and remember all his niceness and forget an occasional nasty word. It is endurable even to read the lucubrations of the funny homers in the Household column, when she does so by the light of her love for James.

But suppose she does not love James.

Then what has she got, after the new of the trousseau has worn off, except ashes and dust and such unpleasant things? Even if James has quantities of money, she has to put up with a man who gives her the shivers every evening for dinner and every morning for breakfast, and if she dodges the issue and doesn't come down to breakfast, she has to let him kiss her goodbye anyway. Because, with the naturally wrong-headedness of man, these are precisely the circumstances under which James never forgets to kiss his little girl good-bye.

"Has my little girl been lonely today?" coos James, with a piece of soap on his nose, his bald spot showing, and in need of a shave, as he hurries into Genevieve's boudoir—or kitchen, as the family circumstances permit.

"Has my little girl been lonely? I brought her such a big box of candy this time. Do I get the kiss that's coming to me?"

Very bristly is James, and a trifle grotesque, all of which counts not at all when Genevieve loves him; but when she doesn't, it counts all the

SITUATION OF SOME DANGER

United Prayers of Colored Congregation Should Be of Significance to Mr. Davis.

Colored folks down in Quitman, Ga., are agog over a novel prayer test in one of their churches.

The congregation at this house of worship "has it in" for a man named Davis, "an ornery piece of white trash," as they allege, who has been trying to get their services suppressed under the ordinance against unnecessary noises. Davis complains that the darkeys pray and sing so loud that he and his family can't sleep, and the colored flock retort that they are on their own premises and propose to run their services so that the Lord can hear them.

The authorities have notified the church people to make less noise under penalty, whereupon the latter, in reprisal, have been holding prayers for the death of Mr. Davis, which event is now scheduled to take place in about three weeks, if the prayers hold out.

It seems to be a pretty ticklish situation for Mr. Davis, since there must be danger that should he prove obdurate and go on living, some zealous

whole, wide world. But, of course, he gets his kiss. There is such a thing as a sense of duty and fairness in Genevieve. And James is paying good cash for those kisses.

"I can't bear to have my little wife away all summer," murmurs the forsaken-of-the-Lord James. "I simply cannot think of having her away from me for so long. Suppose you wait till I can go with you. And we'll choose some little place where I can run over every Sunday."

"Very well, James," says Genevieve, and her heart sinks down, down into her little suede boots, because she has been counting on a month's breathing spell where there wasn't a sign of her James, or any other woman's James, or any James as yet untainted. For, to the heart of her, she is sick of Jameses.

"I'll be able to get away and help you choose your spring suit," says this most fatigued of husbands. "Just run downtown this afternoon and I'll meet you."

He dearly loves to help his wife select her clothes. They get the frock and then begins the dicker for a hat. James is the paymaster, and Genevieve curls up with disgust, because he likes such unattractive things; but she cannot deny him the exercise of his taste; because, if she does, she is going to have to coax him. And to coax James! Because by the time she has lived a year or two with an unloved James, he gives her the horrors worse than even at first.

And, you just take my word for it, the James she doesn't love is having a fine time. Because the other kind, the sensitive sort, would have had sense enough to know from the start that she had no use for him.

Think about this, dear girls, when you are looking at the diamond that James is offering. Do you love James? Not does James love you? It is to be supposed that he does, or he would not be expending good money for diamonds, unless, indeed, you have a million or two in your own right.

Do you love James? Because, if you wed him, not loving him, you are selling a gold brick, not to James, but to



"She Cannot Deny Him the Exercise of His Taste."

Genevieve. If you are one of the submissive sort, you may end by learning to love him, like they tell about.

Otherwise you will probably elope with the Young Brute around the corner—and never regret it but once afterwards.

(Copyright, by Associated Literary Press.)

parishioner, anxious to demonstrate the direct efficacy of prayer, will lay for him with a gun.

But at all events, as the scheduled day draws nigh the congregation is redoubling its prayers for Mr. Davis' demise and special meetings are now held twice a week. Such pety ought to impel Mr. Davis to capitulate or move out. As Tom Sawyer's friend, Huck Finn, once remarked, "when a nigger does get religion he gets it hard."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Doctor Told Him the Worst.

"My wife has been having some trouble with her throat," confided a friend, "and I got pretty worried about it and sent for a doctor. He examined her and looked very grave, and that scared me even worse."

"So I said, 'Tell me the worst at once, Doc.' And he whispered, 'She will recover her voice.'"

"And my wife overheard the question and the answer, and now Doc and I are both in bad."—Boston Herald.

A Little Touchy.

Victim (catching man with hand in his pocket)—What are you doing with your hand in my pocket?

Pickpocket—Oh, why are you so sensitive?



SEASONABLE DISHES.

When your family are tired of the same things, try a few changes like the following. Such dishes, though nothing expensive or new vary the diet and make a pleasant change in the food.

Potato Surprise.—Take three cups of mashed potato, six tablespoonsful of breadcrumbs, a tablespoonful of butter, salt, pepper to taste, one egg and three cooked sausages. Mix all together, except crumbs and sausage, and form into balls, putting a small piece of sausage in each one. Dip in egg, roll in the crumbs and fry in hot fat.

Cottage Pie.—Put a layer of mashed and seasoned potatoes in a buttered baking dish, add a little gravy, pepper and salt and a few drops of onion juice, and a little chopped meat; repeat and finish with potato on top. Dot with bits of butter and bake.

Poached Eggs, Portuguese Style.—Cut six even-sized tomatoes in halves crosswise, take out the pulp and fill them with the following stuffing: Fry four small onions or shallots in one tablespoonful of butter, add three tablespoonsful of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of chopped suet. Season with salt, pepper, paprika and grated nutmeg; then add the yolk of an egg and mix all together. Place in the oven to brown, and serve on a round of buttered toast with a poached egg on top, neatly trimmed. Garnish with parsley and serve hot.

Bread Pudding.—Take a cup and a half of milk, one-half cup of sugar, two slices of bread, lightly buttered, and one egg. Beat the egg and sugar together thoroughly, add the milk slowly, beating all the time. Place the bread in a baking dish and turn the custard over it. The bread will rise to the top of the dish like a crust. Allow it to stand one hour, and then bake fifteen minutes in a very hot oven. Serve immediately with cream, sugar and a little flavoring added. This pudding is nicely made and baked is as delicate as a soufflé.



A WOMAN'S heart is a hidden thing.

I believe that every girl better than a man, and that tomorrow will be better than today.

MORE ABOUT APPLES.

Each family has its own favorite dish, but a few new ones are always welcome to the cook. The following will not be new to everyone for as there is nothing new under the sun it would be impossible to find any that entirely fresh.

A dessert which is both pretty and delicious is baked apples with nuts. The apples are peeled and cored, put into a baking dish with a little water and sugar, then fill the cavity with chopped nuts. When they are half cooked serve cold with whipped cream.

Another nice dessert is apple meringue. Core and bake the fruit and stuff the centers with jelly or orange marmalade. Beat the white of an egg, add sugar and pour over the apples, then brown in the oven.

A rosy apple will make a very pretty dessert. Cook it after coring, without paring, in a little sugar and water. Remove the skin carefully and the rosy cheek of the apple will be a thing of beauty. If not enough of the rosy hue comes off, scrape the inside of the cooked skin and paint it back upon the apple.

Apples make a delicious sauce for meats when spiced as any fruit. This makes a nice sauce for pork roast. The apples must be tart and cooked a long time to be thoroughly seasoned with the spices.

For apple amber, chop three-quarters of a pound of apples peeled and cored, and four ounces of suet. Mix with six ounces of bread crumbs, two ounces each of flour and sugar, two well beaten eggs and a little grated lemon peel and nutmeg. Butter a plain mold, thoroughly beat the batter, turn it in and cover the mold with a cloth, giving the pudding a chance to swell. Boil about three hours. Serve with cream.

Nellie Maxwell.

Dog's Death Killed Her. The shooting of her dog so shocked Mrs. William Doble of Atco, Camden county, Pennsylvania, that she soon died. The animal was suffering from some malady, and Mrs. Doble consented to having it killed.

"She went to the scene of the shooting and covered up some bloodstains. On returning to the house she said to her daughter:

"I feel awfully sick." A few moments later, clutching at her throat, she cried out, "I am dying!" and soon after fell dead.

Mrs. Doble had been a sufferer from heart trouble, and her physician believes that the shooting of her pet brought on an acute attack.

PROFIT IN SHEEP

Feeder Sheep and Lambs Are Now Cheap.

GOOD MONEY IN PROSPECT

A Self-Evident Proposition.

Good growing stock of any kind that is selling below the cost of production is always a safe investment, if the purchaser is prepared to take good care of it.

He who buys and develops such stock is almost certain to make a good profit in doing so, because production will not long continue at a loss, while consumption of staples must go on steadily.

Not many others are buying such stock, or else it would not be selling so cheaply, and it follows logically and consistently that when it has been grown and finished for market, there will then be a comparative scarcity of such finished stock and such good prices will be realized for it that a handsome profit will result from the deal.

This reasoning is self-evident, and applies with especial emphasis to the present situation in feeder sheep and lambs.

Last year's conditions are now reversed. Then nearly everybody was crazy to feed sheep and lambs, and an immense number were sold and shipped to the country at about the highest prices on record. This together with an enormous corn crop of high feeding value, a world of perfectly cured roughage and a splendid winter feeding season were factors that combined to produce a heavy supply of fat sheep and lambs for market during the early part of this year, while retailers of meats held up prices to consumers, so that consumption was limited, with the natural and logical result of low prices and feeders' losses in most instances.

In consequence of last year's unprofitable experience and present scarcity of grass and hay, most farmers and many professional feeders of sheep and lambs are now avoiding the market, and very few are being shipped to the country, while prices are the lowest since 1904. In fact, feeder sheep and lambs are selling on the market today for less than the cost of production.

These facts mean that early next year there will be a scarcity of fat sheep and lambs at market, and comparatively high prices will prevail. Those who have the nerve to go contrary to the crowd and invest in good, thin but thrifty feeder sheep and lambs at the present low price, will have no cause to regret their enterprising independence when they come to market them in finished condition.

The consensus of opinion of the best minds in the trade is that sheep and lambs for feeding stock and prospects for fat stock are much better than they were last year, therefore the opportunities for profit are correspondingly better. In fact, the whole situation is the reverse of last year.

Now is the time to buy, because range conditions are such that most of the sheep and lambs will come to market from the range regions ready for slaughter, while fewer of the feeders or cullers will be marketed during the remainder of this year, and the supply will not equal the probable fall demand, so that prices are likely to be materially higher in October and November.

Left Him Far Behind. Childish standards of greatness are interesting—perhaps because they are at once so like yet so unlike the standards of grown folk. Many an adult, for instance, has been proud with no more reasonable basis than that which little Johnnie displayed in attempting to "top" the boasting of a juvenile comrade.

"I've got a real railroad train, with an engine that goes, an' a real, live pony, an' a really, truly run, an'—"

"That's nothing!" interrupted the lad's disgusted listener. "Once I knew a boy that sat up until 11 o'clock twice in one week!"

Forebodings.

Webster had made his great speech in reply to Hayne.

"Some day, I suppose," he mused, "it will devolve upon Henry Cabot Lodge or Windup Crane to squelch Ben Tillman, and I'm not so blamed sure they can do it."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and pure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

No Doubt About It.

"Do you consider yourself good enough for my daughter?"

"I am if, as you say, she is like you."

Do you ever have Headache, Toothache, or Earache? Most people do. Hamline Wizard Oil is the best household remedy and liniment for these everyday troubles.

How About It?

"It may also be true that the rolling moss gathers no rocks."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Sooner or later most of us get what we deserve.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 50c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MORRIS DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

HAVE YOU SUSPECTED YOUR KIDNEYS?

Thousands suffer from backache, headache, dizziness and weariness without suspecting their kidneys.

Henry C. Leonard, Liberty St., Sturgeon Bay, Wis., says: "My kidneys were in such bad shape, the kidney secretions passed every few minutes. I doctored with the best physicians and treated with a prominent specialist, but received only temporary relief. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me at once and soon I was permanently cured. I really feel that Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Trifle Withered.

In his native tongue no one could have made more graceful speeches than Monsieur Blanc, but when he essayed compliments in English he was not quite so successful.

"Have I changed in the five years since we met in Paris?" asked the elderly woman who desired above all things to be thought younger, much younger than she was.

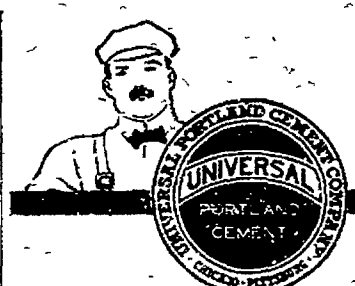
"Madame," said the courtier, his hand on his heart, "you look like a rose of 20 years!"—Youth's Companion.

Lingering.

"Did you have a trial before you changed that horse thief?"

"We sure did," replied Pigeon Pete.

"He was a mighty bad man and we wanted to give him all the unpleasant suspense possible."



Cement Talk No. 6

Repairs are the bane of the property owner.

Today it is new porch steps, tomorrow it will be a new sidewalk, soon it will be a well curb. Why not cut out bothersome patching? Why not build those things once and for all, using concrete? It will stand the frost, rain and sun for years, if you make it carefully. Use clean, coarse sand, well graded gravel or crushed stone and UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT and stop that repair nuisance.

The best dealers sell UNIVERSAL and are proud of its record of successful work. Ask them for helpful booklets and prices or write us.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. CHICAGO-PITTSBURG

ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. CHICAGO-PITTSBURG

ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

in the Circle.

on every Package of the Genuine.

DO NOT LET ANY DEALER

DECEIVE YOU.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN

UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS. PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UN- SCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COTTING THE DEALER LIES, THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,

Note the Full Name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLE- SOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY

FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom of shoe.

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 State St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$3.50 or \$4.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

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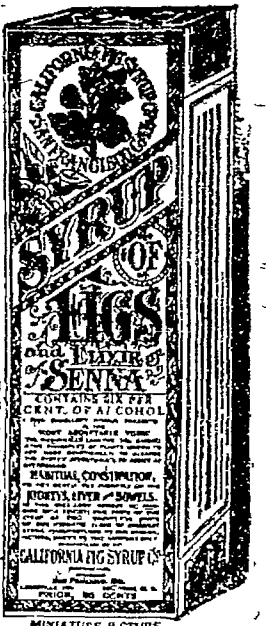
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