

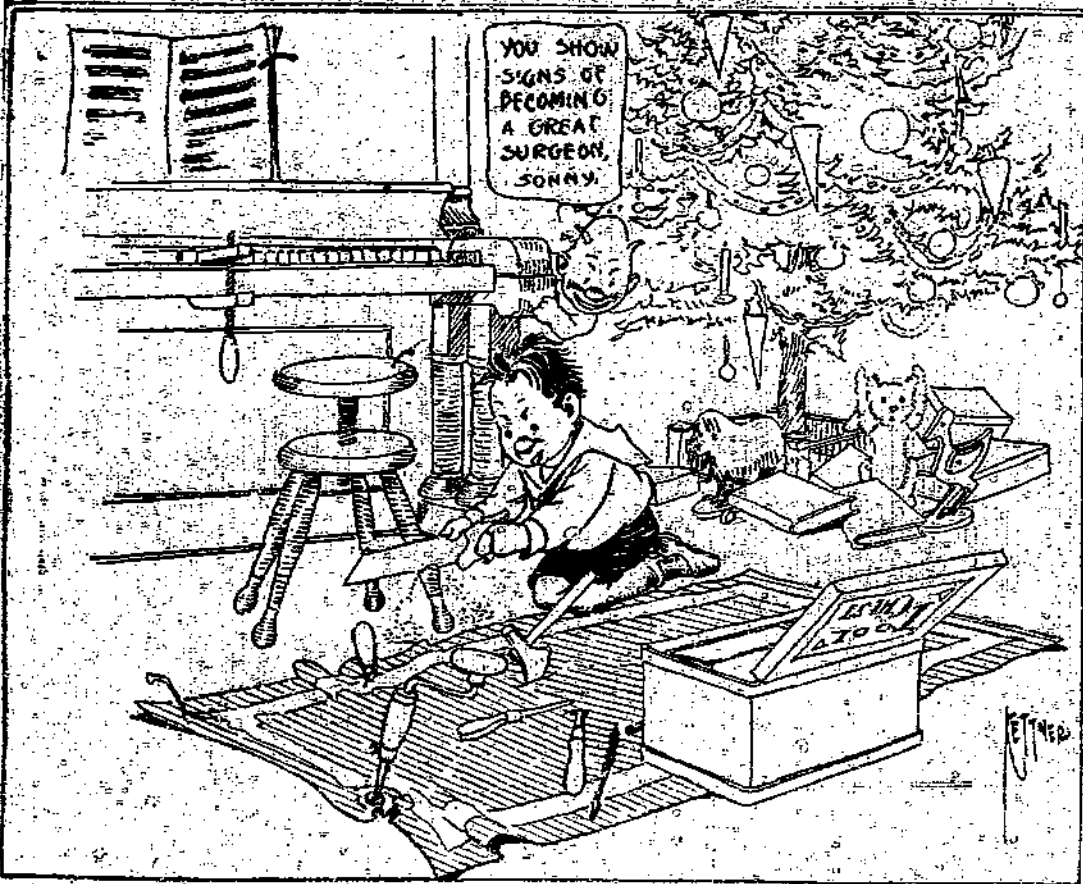
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII, No. 22.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1911.

\$1.00 Per Year in advance

TRYING THE CHRISTMAS TOOLS



YOU SHOW SIGNS OF BECOMING A GREAT SURGEON, SONNY.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT NARROWLY AVERTED

What might have been a serious accident occurred between here and Plymouth Sunday night. Dr. D. B. Henry's team ran away, going down Main street and following the D. U. R. track to the bend near Cass Lenton's, where the horses stumbled through the culvert. The \$200 car which was due just at that time would have run over and killed the horses in coming around the bend had it not been for the quick action of the motorist in throwing on the brakes, stopping the car about six feet from them. The horses could not be extricated until about ten o'clock, necessitating a hold-up of all Plymouth Northville cars during that time.

1912-CALENDARS--1912

All Record subscribers are invited to call and get a 1912 souvenir calendar. Plenty of nice ones while they last.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the different societies, and also individual friends, who so kindly sent me flowers and messages of Christmas cheer during my stay in the hospital, and also since my return home. They certainly were very much appreciated by Mr. McKahan and myself.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the L. O. T. M. E., the W. C. T. U., and friends for the flowers and kindness shown me during my illness.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the friends and neighbors and especially our aunt, Mrs. Root, and Dr. E. F. Holcomb for their kindness during the illness and death of our loved one. Also for the beautiful flowers sent.

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W. C. T. U. Notes.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Bertha Grant on White street, Jan. 1. Topic—"New Year's Resolutions and How to Keep Them." Leader, Mrs. Albin Taylor. Roll call, Resolutions. Each lady is requested to bring in one or more topics for next year's program, subjects of vital importance in fitting up the standards of Temperance and Morality in our home town. Surely the need is great, and the laborers are few and faint hearted.

Try It On Some Other County.

We would like to see a whole county populated entirely by mail order buyers—some other county though, and the parcels post agitation may bring it nearer home. What would happen? The stores would stand it as long as they could and then move away. Banks would close their doors; newspapers have to quit; the hotels go out of business; mechanics move away; schools and churches twindle; sidewalks go to wreck; buildings would be vacated, unpainted and dilapidated; strangers would take one look and see. Isn't that precisely what would happen if an entire county was populated with people who bought everything in Chicago? Who would buy a farm so located? Be a friend to your home town and it will be a friend to you.

Card of Thanks.

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ANOTHER BANK OVER AT PLYMOUTH

RICH DOWAGIAC BANKER IS TO START IT. Possession of Property Is Now Up to the Courts.

E. Burt Jenny, a rich Dowagiac banker is about to start a new bank at Plymouth. He owns the building near the post office, now occupied by Geo. Taylor and bakery. Taylor's lease does not expire for some time and Mr. Jenny then bought through another party, a Main street store owned by the Plymouth United bank. Thereby this tale is told.

Mr. Jenny, realizing that the bank wouldn't sell to him, got another bank to make the purchase. Bank officials claim that a promise was made that the property would not be used for bank purposes. The deed, however, was no restriction. The bank officials allege that the deed was secured by fraud and wish the court to set it aside.

An injunction was issued to restrain Jenny from causing repairs to the bank building, but inasmuch as Jenny wants to establish his bank at once he wanted the injunction dissolved. He says that one of the tenants in the first building, which he bought for \$2,200 has offered him \$3,500 for the property and that he suspected the source of the offer.

The judge refused to rule on the motion, and instead set the case itself for trial next week Thursday.

Mr. Jenny says he will establish his bank in the bank building soon as he can get possession of the other building in which to move Taylor.

C. C. Yarkes of this place is attorney for Mr. Jenny, and he believes there is no question of his client's rights in the case. It is stated that the "Third Party" man from whom Mr. Jenny made his purchase even paid \$500 more so there would be no "strings" attached to the deal and that in addition to that Mr. Jenny only desires the possession of the bank's store, now in order that his bakery tenant may have a place to move.

The case promises to get very interesting before it is finished.

Mr. Jenny is a brother in law of A. C. Balden of this place.

Notice.

In addition to my regular Tues. days and Fridays I will be at the Northville State Savings Bank on Saturday evenings, Dec. 30, and Jan. 6, also Wednesday, Jan. 10, to receive taxes.

M. E. STONER, Twp. Treasurer.

Notice.

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

Presbyterian Church Notes.

The sermon next Sunday will be appropriate to the New Year season. The Lord's Supper will be administered on Sunday, Jan. 7, and new members received into the church. Preparatory lecture next Wednesday evening.

The annual meeting of the society will be held next Monday, Jan. 1, at 2 p. m.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon.

The annual supper and meeting of the church and congregation will be held Thursday.

Baptist Church Notes.

The regular services will be held next Sunday.

Morning subject—"Praise and Censure." Evening—"Lost Things." The pastor will preach. Sunday school and B. S. P. J. as usual.

Methodist Church Notes.

Prayer meeting topic Jan. 4, "Presenting an Attack." Sunday morning communion will be observed. In the evening a New Year's sermon: "My Life's Copy Book." A good rousing chorus will lead the singing.

Supreme Court.

Of all the casts which are sent to this casting world, though the cast of hypocrisies may be the worst, the cast of criticism is the most tormenting.—Laurence Sterne

Knew Timepiece.

Theophile—While in Paris I paid out \$2 for tips alone. Walter (assisting him with coat)—You must have lived there a good many years, sir.—Boston Transcript.

Plurals.

There is considerably less reason why the plural of mouse should be mice than why the plural of spouse should be epice. Any bigamist will admit as much.—Pack

Mirrors in Decorations.

In the sixteenth century no lady was considered in full dress unless she had a mirror at her breast. It was oval in shape about 4 by 5 inches in size.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

FOR RENT—House, barn, extra large lot. Cheap for cash. Chas. Blunk, Northville. 17w10p.

FOR SALE—A No. 1 porcelain lined steel bath tub, 6 ft. and used but little. Good as new; cheap. Enquire at Jas. Huff's hardware store. 14t.

FOR RENT—House on Northside. Apply to W. A. Parmenter. Both phones. 19t.

FOR RENT—Good house. Enquire of Emery Van Valkenburg, Northville. Phone 4-L. 13w10p.

FOR RENT—The Northside coal sheds. E. E. Matson. 16t.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENY, 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. R. RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATH, 1951 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Northville office Mrs. E. G. Johnson's Tuesday and Friday. Home phone 143 R. 18t.

Greetings

Our wish to you all is a Happy and Very Prosperous New Year. Thanks for your many favors and may we merit a share of the continuance of same.

A few neat Calendars left for distribution. Call for same.

JAS. A. HUFF, Northville.

With the New Year

should come a determination to have a bank account. By this time next year you will regret not having started one sooner. To aid you carry out such a wise resolve, the

Northville State Savings Bank

will accept as little as \$1.00 as an opening deposit. When you see it grow and the interest increasing the joy of independence will be yours.

Fruit

California Navel Oranges are juicy, thin-skinned and of good color and the prices are right per doz. 20c, 30c, 40c, 45c, 60c

Grape Fruit, good size, each 10c

Malaga Grapes, best quality, per lb 20c

California Figs, per package 10c

Imported Figs, per lb 20c

Dates—Persian Hallowi, very choice, per lb 10c

Dromedary, per package 10c

Nuts of all kinds. Mixed Nuts 20c, 25c

We have plenty of that good pure mixed Taffy Candy, per lb. 10c

B. A. WHEELER, NORTHVILLE.

Both Phones.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

We Wish You One and All A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

Come to Us For Your New Years Candies Nuts Fruits and Fancy Groceries Sealshipt Oysters

GET OUR PRICES.

"GET THE HABIT"

TRADE AT RYDER'S

MY LADY OF THE NORTH

The Love Story of a Gray Jacket

by RANDALL PARRISH

Author of WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARTHUR T. WILLIAMSON

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SYNOPSIS

The story opens in a Confederate tent at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee imparts to Capt. Wayne an important message to deliver to the Federal army. Wayne starts on his mission. They get within the lines of the enemy and in the distance Wayne is taken for a Federal officer and a young lady on horseback is seen in his charge. She is a northern girl and attempts to escape. One of the horses surrenders and she is taken through the lines of the enemy. Wayne and his lady of the North are taken to a Federal camp where they are held in a hut and subjected to the degrading and humiliating treatment of a prisoner of war. Wayne is introduced to a Miss Minor and they are held in a room together. The girl tells the story of her capture and her escape. She is a daughter of a Federal officer and she is held in a room with Wayne. The girl tells the story of her capture and her escape. She is a daughter of a Federal officer and she is held in a room with Wayne. The girl tells the story of her capture and her escape. She is a daughter of a Federal officer and she is held in a room with Wayne.

CHAPTER XXIII

Field Hospital, Sixth Corps.

My head ached so abominably when I first opened my eyes that I was compelled to close them again, merely realizing dimly that I looked up at something white above me, which appeared to sway as though blown gently by the wind. My groping hand, the only one I appeared able to move, told me I was lying upon a camp-bed with soft sheets about me, and that my head rested upon a pillow. Then I passed once more into unconsciousness, but this time it was asleep.

When I once more awakened the throbbing pain had largely left my hot temples, and I saw that the swaying white canopy composed the roof of a large tent, upon which the golden sunlight now in its bearded moccasins, telling me the canopy had been erected among trees. A faint moon caused me to move my head slightly on the gratefully soft pillow, and I could perceive a long row of cots, exactly similar to the one I occupied, each apparently filled, stretching away toward an opening that looked forth into the open air. A man was moving slowly down the narrow aisle toward me, stopping here and there to bend over some sufferer with medicine, or a theory word. He wore a short white jacket, and was without a cap, his head of heavy red hair a most conspicuous object. As he approached I endeavored to speak, but for the moment my throat refused response to the effort. Then I managed to ask feebly: "Where am I?"

The blue eyes in the freckled boyish face danced good-humoredly, and he laid a big red band gently upon my forehead.

"Field hospital, Sixth Corps," he said, with a strong Irish accent. "An' how do ye like it, Johnny?"

"Better than some others I've seen," I managed to articulate faintly. "Who you?"

"Divil a wan of us knows," he admitted frankly, "but your fellows did the retrainin'."

It was an old, old story to all of us by that time, and I closed my eyes wearily, content to ask no more.

"I have a way of knowin' how long I rested there motionless although awake, my eyes closed to keep out the painful glare, my sad thoughts busied with memory of those men whom I had seen reel and fall upon that stricken field we had battled so vainly to save. Once I wondered, with sudden start of fear, if I had lost a limb, if I was to be crippled for life, if the one thing I dreaded above all else, feeling feebly beneath my bed-clothing I tested, as best I could, each limb. All were apparently intact, although my left arm seemed useless and devoid of feeling, broken no doubt, and I heaved a sigh of genuine relief. Then I became partially aroused to my surroundings by a voice speaking from the cot next mine.

"You lazy Irish mariner!" it cried patulantly. "That beef stew was to have been given me an hour ago."

"Sure, sor," was the soothing reply. "It wasn't to be given yer honor till two o'clock."

"Well, it's all of three now."

"Wan-thirty, on me, sowl, sor."

That first voice sounded oddly familiar, and I turned my face that way, but was unable to perceive the speaker.

"That Lieutenant Caton?" I asked doubtfully.

"Most assuredly it is," quickly. "And who are you?"

"Captain Wayne of the Confederate Army."

"Oh, a-ye? Glad you spoke, but extremely sorry to have you here, sowlly hurt?"

"Not seriously, I think. No limbs missing, anyhow, but exceedingly weak. Where did they get you?"

"In the side, a musket ball, but ex-

tracted. It would be all right if that Irish scamp would only give me half enough to eat. By the way, Wayne, of course I never got the straight of it, for there are half-a-dozen stories about the affair flying around, and those most interested will not talk, but one of your special friends said to my notion, a most charming young woman will be in here to see me sometime this afternoon. She will be delighted to meet you again, I'm sure."

"One of my friends?" I questioned incredulously, yet instantly thinking of Edith Brennan. "A young woman?"

"Sure, at least she has confessed enough to me regarding that night's work to make me strongly suspicious that Captain Wayne, of the Confederate Army, and Colonel Curran, late of Major-General Halleck's staff, are one and the same person. A mighty neat trick, by Jove, and it would have done you good to see Sheridan's face when they told him. But about the young lady—she claims great friendship with the gallant Colonel of light artillery, and her description of his appearance at the ball is assuredly a masterpiece of romantic fiction. Come, Captain, surely you are not the kind of man to forget a pretty face like that? I can assure you, you made a deep impression. There are times when I am almost jealous of you."

"But," I protested, my heart beating rapidly, "I need several that evening, and you have mentioned no name."

"Well, to me it chances there is but one worthy of mention," he said earnestly, "and that one is Celia Minor."

"Miss Minor? I felt a strange sense of disappointment. "Does she come alone?"

"Most certainly; do you suppose she would expose me in my present weak state to the fascinations of any one else?"

"Oh, so the wind lies in that quarter, does it, old fellow? I congratulate you, I'm glad."

My recollection of Miss Minor was certainly a most pleasant one, and I recalled to memory the attractive picture of her glossy black hair and flashing brown eyes, but I felt exceedingly small interest in again meeting her. Indeed I was asleep when she finally entered, and it was the sound of Caton's voice that aroused me and made me conscious of the presence of others.

"I shall share these grapes with my cotmate over yonder," he said laughingly. "By the way, Celia, his voice sounded strangely familiar to me a short time ago. Just glanced over there and see if he is any one you know."

I heard the soft rustle of skirts, and, without a smile, looked up into her dark eyes. There was a sudden start of pleased surprise.

"Way," she exclaimed eagerly, "it is Colonel Curran! Edith, dear, here is the Rebel who pretended to be Myrtle Curran's brother."

How the hot blood leaped within my veins at mention of that name; but before I could lift my head she had swept across the narrow aisle, and was standing beside me. Wife, or what, there was that within her eyes which told me a wondrous story. For the instant, in her surprise and agitation, she forgot herself, and lost that marvellous self-restraint which had held us so far apart.

"Captain Wayne," she cried, and her loved hands fell instantly upon my own, where it rested without the coverlet. "You here, and wounded?"

I smiled up at her, feeling now that my injuries were indeed trivial.

"Somewhat weakened by loss of blood, Mrs. Brennan, but not dangerously hurt. Then I could not forbear asking softly, "Is it possible you can feel regret over injuries inflicted upon a Rebel?"

Her cheeks flamed, and the audacious words served to recall her to our surroundings.

"Even although I love my country, and sincerely hope for the downfall of her enemies," she answered soberly, "I do not delight in suffering. Were you in that terrible cavalry charge? They told me scarcely a man among them survived."

"I rode with my regiment."

"I knew it was your regiment—the name was upon every lip, and even our own men unite in declaring it a magnificent sacrifice, a most gallant deed. You must know I thought instantly of you when I was told it was the act of the—th Virginia."

There were tears in my eyes. I know, as I listened to her, and my heart warmed at this frank confession of her remembrance.

"I am glad you cared sufficiently for me," I said gravely, "to hold me in your thought at such a time. Our command merely performed the work given it, but the necessity has cost us dearly. You are yet at General Sheridan's headquarters?"

"Only temporarily, and simply because there has been no opportunity to get away; the movements of the army have been so hurried and uncertain. Since the battle, Miss Minor has desired to remain until assured

of Lieutenant Caton's permanent recovery. He was most severely wounded, and of course I could not well leave her here alone. Indeed I am her guest, as we depart tomorrow for her home, to remain indefinitely."

"But Miss Minor is, I understand, a native of this State?"

"Her home is in the foot-hills of the Blue Ridge, along the valley of the Cowskin—a most delightful old Southern mansion. I passed the summer there when a mere girl, previous to the war."

"But will it prove safe for you now?"

"Oh, indeed, yes; everybody's safe so. It is entirely out of the track of both armies, and has completely escaped despoliation. But you, Captain Wayne, surely you have already risked enough?"

"There is much suffering upon both sides, but surely even you would not wish me to be other than true to what I look upon as a duty."

"No, I—I think I—I respect you the more."

"I clasped her hand close within my own."

"Your words encourage me greatly," I said earnestly. "I have done so much to bring you trouble and sorrow that I have been fearful lest it had cost me what I value more highly than you can ever know."

These words were unfortunate, and instantly brought back to her a memory which seemed a barrier between us. I read the change in her averted face.

"That can never be, Captain Wayne," she returned calmly, yet ris-

sibly even later when a number of rapid shots fired outside the tent aroused me, and I heard many voices shouting mingled with the tread of horses' feet. The night-watch had already disappeared, and the startled inmates of the tent were in a state of intense confusion. As I lifted myself slightly, dazed by the sudden uproar, and eager to learn its cause, the tent flap, which had been lowered to exclude the cold night air, was hastily jerked aside, and a man stepped within, catching one rapid glance about that dim interior. The flaring lamp overhead revealed to me a short, heavy-set figure, clad in a gray uniform.

"No one here head-feel 'arm," he said quietly. "We are not making war upon the wounded. Are there any Confederates present able to travel?"

A dozen eager voices answered him, and men began to crawl out of their cots onto the floor.

"We can be burdened with no helpless or badly wounded men," he said sternly. "Only those able to ride. No, you man, you are in too bad shape to travel. Very sorry, my boy, but it can't be done. Only your left arm, you say? Very well, move out in front there. No, lad, it would be the death of you, for we must ride fast and hard."

He came to a pause, a half-dozen cots away from me, and seemed about to retrace his steps. Dim as the light was, I felt convinced I had formerly seen that short figure and stern face with its closely cropped beard.

"Mosby," I called out, resolved to risk his remembrance. "Colonel Mosby, isn't it possible to take me?"

"Who are you?" he questioned sharply, turning in the direction of my voice.

"Wayne," I answered eagerly. "Wayne of the—th Virginia."

In an instant he was standing beside my cot, his eyes filled with anxious interest.

"Phil Wayne, of Charlottesville? You here? Not badly hurt, my boy?"

"Shot and bruised, Colonel, but I'd stand a good deal to get out of this."

"And, by the Eternal, you shall; that is, if you can travel in a wagon. Here, Sims, Thomas; two of you carry this officer out. Take her clothes and all—easy now."

The fellows picked me up tenderly, and bore me slowly down the central aisle. Mosby walked beside us as far as the outer opening.

"Put him down there by the fire," he ordered, "until I look over the rest of these chaps and divide the wheat from the chaff."



WILLIAMSON

"Captain Wayne!" She cried

"Who are you?" he questioned

"Wayne," I answered eagerly

"Wayne of the—th Virginia"

"In an instant he was standing

"Shot and bruised, Colonel, but I'd

"And, by the Eternal, you shall;

"Put him down there by the fire,"

"until I look over the rest of these

chaps and divide the wheat from the

chaff"

CHAPTER XXIV

A Night Ride of the Wounded.

It was a wild, rude scene without, yet in its way typical of a little-understood chapter of Civil War. More over it was one with which I was not entirely unacquainted. Years of cavalry scouting, bearing me beyond the patrol lines of the two great armies, had frequently brought me into contact with those various independent irregular forces which, co-operating with us, often rendered most efficient service by prying on the scattered Federal camps and piercing their lines of communication. Scarcely risking an engagement in the open, their policy

LETHBRIDGE, ALBERTA, SECURES DRY FARMING CONGRESS FOR 1912.

The term "dry farming" does not indicate all that might be implied. It does not mean a system of irrigation; but one where all the rain fall and precipitation is stored up and conserved in the soil to be drawn upon by scientific and sane processes when it may be required to forward and increase the growth of grain.

In certain sections of the Canadian West, as well as in the American West, there is a portion of the country in which the soil is the very best for the growing of cereals, but the geographical locations and relative position to the rain clouds, do not give the advantage that other parts possess in the matter of precipitation.

Agricultural science, however, has been making rapid progress during the past few years, and it is now ascertained that it is not altogether the number of inches of rain that is essential to the growing of crops, but its conservation, and that is the meaning of "dry farming." "Dry Farming" may well be applied to districts where there is a heavy rain fall and better results will follow. The education of the public into these new methods, not new exactly, but such as have had satisfactory demonstration, is not alone the purpose of these dry-farming Congresses. One idea is to bring life and into operation the great areas of splendid land lying within what might be termed semi-arid, without placing them under the restrictive and expansive process of irrigation.

The Congresses are attended by thousands and they bring representatives from all parts of the world. The Province of Alberta, and also of Saskatchewan, has taken a vital interest in the Congresses which have been held in the past two of three years. The Province of Alberta has made provincial exhibits, districts have shown their products, and last year, several hundred dollars were taken in prizes; this year the Province of Alberta took prizes ten to one in excess of any state in the Union. Alberta has won eight out of twenty special cups, that province taking one, Lethbridge one, Arthur Ferry six, and John Baxter, Edmonton, carrying off one sweepstakes. When it came to a matter of location for the Congress for 1912, the City of Lethbridge, which had put up a splendid fight for it, secured the Congress by a unanimous vote. It is expected that the Lethbridge Congress will be the largest yet held and will be the biggest convention in the history of Western Canada. In emphasizing his location to Lethbridge, one of the speakers had had just received a telegram from Magrath (near Lethbridge) stating that of one thousand acres of wheat just thrashed Lethbridge and Pithblaw had thrashed 47,000 bushels.

Literature sent out recently by the Canadian Government Agents, which will be sent postage free on application, tells of hundreds of splendid fields in all parts of Western Canada.

Her Credit Was Strained.

A young country merchant who had something of a reputation for close figuring was especially attentive to the village schoolmaster. The young woman had a sweet tooth and was not at all reticent about making the fact known. Accordingly, she blurted to her admirer that a box of chocolates would be greatly appreciated on the occasion of his next visit. Later the suggestion was repeated and again duly heeded. The third time the subject was broached, however, the dispenser of sweets turned a deaf ear to the entreaty.

"I don't know about taking that girl any more, candy," he confided to a companion next day. "She's own sixpenny cents for chocolates already."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Dr. Fierce's Peppets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take, candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not grip.

Don't waste time trying to kill two birds with one stone. Stones are more plentiful than birds.

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

Most women like the villain better than the hero.

Keep Fit

Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 10c. per box. FREE SAMPLE. JORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd. BUFFALO, N.Y.

PISO'S

will immediately relieve SOUGHS & COLDS

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Northville Record

Published by NEAL PRINTING CO. Established 1899

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

Advertisements made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly. Transient advertising in advance.

Ordinary postage will not be inserted unless paid for. Copy of thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance.

No take advertising nor unsuitable medicine, advertising or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price.

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

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

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

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; for no subscription, 10c in advance; Single copies, 5c.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 29, '11.

The Public Schools.

This is Mayor W. G. Gagnor's criticism of the public school systems throughout the United States. "Boys are getting too much in their heads to want to work with their hands... and girls know too many other things to want to do house work."

Mayor Gagnor is an advocate of teaching reading, writing, and arithmetic in the public schools along with a few other essentials and letting languages, for instance, wait for those who have more time for learning than those who end their schooling with the grade.

"I think the largest percentage of children in our schools are just submerged—they just have noses above water, struggling to breathe. They have more than they can do. We try to teach them too many things, and the result is they leave the common school with a superficial knowledge of many things and an accurate knowledge of none. This was my own experience in the common schools."

"There are a lot of little and refinements now taught in our schools that ought to be dropped. French and German, for instance, are refinements. If there is any one who has ever learned French or German in these schools, even to read and understand it, I wish they would come into my office and talk with me. Either boy or girl who has accomplished this certainly would be a curiosity."

HAPPENED IN MISSOURI

Editor Mixed a Wedding Announcement and Auction Sale. A Missouri editor who was brimful of heart either got a wedding account and a sale mixed, and served to his readers the dose: William Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Smith, was disposed at auction to Lucy Anderson on my farm, one mile east of here in the presence of 10 guests, including the following, to-wit: Two mules, 12 head of cattle. The Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial, the least weighing 1,250 pounds on the hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was tastefully decorated with a seawash, a spade, a pulley, rake, one feed grinder, one set double harness, almost new and just before the ceremony was pronounced, Mendel's son's wedding march was played by one milk cow five years, one Jersey cow, to be fresh next April, carrying a bunch of flowers in her hand and looking charming in a gown made of light spring wagon, two boxes of apples, two racks of hay, one grindstone, mousetrap decorated with about 150 bushels of spuds. The groom is well known and popular young man has always stood well among society circles of 12 Berkshire hogs, while the bride is an accomplished and talented school teacher of a splendid drove of Poland-China, pedigreed 11 sired. Among the beautiful presents were two sets of knives and forks, one spring harrow, one wheelbarrow, one go-cart, other articles too numerous to mention. The bridal couple left yesterday on an extended trip, term of 12 months time, extended to responsible parties, otherwise spot cash luncheon will be served at the table. After this Mr. and Mrs. Smith will go to housekeeping in a cozy home at the corner of Main and Doctor E. L. Granby, auctioneer.

NORTHVILLE.

Pericy Personal. Contributions to this column are gratefully solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting others, drop a line to this effect in the Record from Box in the bottom left. Mrs. Jennie Power is spending the week in Detroit. Miss Irene Dixon of Detroit was home for Christmas. J. W. Perkins spent Sunday with his sister in Detroit. Miss Hattie Pagel visited friends in Ypsilanti this week. Mr. and Mrs. Archie Morris spent Christmas in St. Johns. Miss Claire Woodworth of Detroit was home for Christmas. Miss Ruth Veillek of Detroit is the guest of Miss Ida Smithman. N. J. Colt and family were guests of Detroit friends Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bristol spent Sunday with friends in Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. George Smithman are visiting relatives in Canada. Miss Alice Coppingham of Midland is visiting Mrs. Jennie White this week. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Murphy of Cleveland, Ohio, are Northville visitors. Henry Ballard of Ann Arbor was a Northville visitor Sunday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Larue spent Christmas with their parents in Lakewick. Miss Marlon Babbitt of Rosemary Hall, Greenwich Ct., is home for the holidays. Miss Jennie Dean of Detroit is spending the holidays with Mrs. Myron White. Miss Florence Ditch of Wayne was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Fred Lyke, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Will Batley and daughter of Rochester were home for Christmas. Mrs. Sarah Foley left Monday for an indefinite stay with her brother in Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen of Webster, N. Y., spent Sunday with Mrs. Rose Little. Mrs. Mercy Evans and son, Floyd, of Holly were Northville visitors Christmas week. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams spent Sunday in Detroit with Harry White and family. Mr. and Mrs. Grayson Robertson and son spent Christmas with Mrs. K. a sister in Ohio. Dr. James Snow of Boston, Mass., was the Christmas guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaw. A. B. Vahaken and family of Detroit spent Christmas with Henry Vahaken and family. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Carpenter of Pontiac spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Noble. Mrs. Wadsworth of Albion spent Christmas with her brother, W. D. Petrushe, and family. Mr. and Mrs. J. Cone of Milan are spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Clay Pepper. Mrs. Robinson and Miss Ethelwyn Robinson of Detroit spent Christmas with Mrs. M. White and family. Little Mary Ellen Pettibone, who has been visiting relatives in Albion for some time, returned home Saturday. Mrs. Ellis of Lexington, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Howard Annot returned home Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Marva returned Tuesday from Bothwell, Ont., where they visited the former's son and family. Mrs. Ina Pickett and daughters of Ypsilanti are spending the holiday week with Northville and Plymouth friends. Mr. and Mrs. Will Hazzard of Detroit and Robt. McCully and family ate Christmas dinner at the home of J. E. Cook. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Liddell and little daughter of Milford were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons. Charles Sessions and sister, Marguerite of Ann Arbor, spent Christmas with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Sessions. Mrs. B. F. Emery and little daughter, Elizabeth, of Washington state are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Susie Woolley and other relatives. Mrs. E. J. Tremper and daughter, Grace, and the former's brother, O. Sutphen, and Miss Elizabeth Ostrander, were guests of the latter's sister and family in Detroit Monday. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McFrids and J. F. Ponsford of Detroit and Miss Agnes Ballantyne of Flint were Christmas guests of C. A. Ponsford and family. Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. H. Brown of Wilkes, Pa., who says, "I have from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For cough there is nothing that works it." For sale by all dealers.

FOR THE CHILDREN ALSO FOR GROWN PERSONS QUICK - SAFE - RELIABLE NO OPIATES - NO NARCOTICS FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

A COMMON COLD neglected may go quickly into BRONCHITIS, or PNEUMONIA which often means a sudden fatality. Keep FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND always in the house and give at first sign of a cold. Coughs subside.

For Sale by All Druggists.

Ralph Neelands of Ann Arbor was a Northville visitor this week. Grant Stimpson and wife of Ann Arbor were home for Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. George Lennox of South Lyon ate Christmas dinner with Frank Hendryx and family. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Freeman of Tecumseh and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks and baby of Plymouth spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burns Freeman. Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor of this place and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Taylor and children of near Salem visited at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. Edith Chamberlain, at Royal Oak on Christmas.

Changed Her Mind. A young couple had been courting for several years and the young man seemed to be in a hurry to marry. "Finally one day he said, 'Say, I think I'd better marry thee.' 'How's that?' asked she. 'I've changed my mind,' said he. 'Well, I'll tell thee what we'll do. I'll let thee know that I shall be able to get another chap; but if they thing, I've given thee up I can get all I want. So we'll have banns published and when the wedding day comes we'll marry with thee. Will thou have this woman for thy wedded wife?' and thou must say, 'I will.' And when he says to me, 'Will thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?' I shall say, 'I willna.' 'The day come and when the minister asked the important question the man answered, 'I will.' 'Then the parson said to the woman, 'Will thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?' and she said, 'I will.' 'Vej,' said the young man furiously, 'I'd say you would say, 'I willna.' 'I know that,' said the young woman, 'but I've changed my mind since.'—National Monthly.

The Spirit of Christmas. There is hardly a festival in the calendar which has such a hold on the hearts of old and young alike as Christmas Day. The ring of the car bells and the voices upon the streets seem to take on a more cheery tone, and the spirit of the time seems to throw a glamour over places and things which ordinarily are devoid of all beauty. As it is with places, so it is with people. They, too, not only seem to change, but the transformation does take place in millions of hearts to a greater or less degree. The spirit of Christmas even affects people who for the rest of the year are devoid of sentiment and of feeling for their fellows. The most interesting stories of Christmas are those which will never appear in print—true stories of men and women whose thoughts have been only of their own selfish aims and pleasures, but have been awakened, if only for a day or two, from their usual self-complacency, moved by some force of which they are only half-conscious to do some act of kindness to make the day happier for someone less fortunate than themselves in a worldly way.—The Christian Herald.

Stricken With Generosity. A sportsman brought his entire family on a trip to visit a relative in London. They were entertained in a manner that left nothing to be asked for two weeks; theaters, suppers, excursions about the city, excursions into the country. The whole thing Mr. McQueen never put his hand in his pocket to pay for a thing. When the family was going home, the landowner and his cousin went into the buffet for a final glass. From force of habit he groped for his wallet, but Sandy whipped his arm. "No, no," said he, "I've been verra kind to me an' mine this fortnight past. Now, we'll use a toss for this last one, shall we?"—Success Magazine.

GUARANTY OF HIS SILENCE. Preterence of Masterful Wife in Church Stopped Objectionable Noise Man Thought Was Singing. Unexpectedly a city pastor who encouraged congregational singing gained a new parishioner. Keen though his delight in hearing his people sing, there was one member of his flock whose endeavors he never encouraged; but the man sang without encouragement, much to the discomfiture of parishioners anywhere near him, who claimed that his loud, unmusical voice threw them out of time and tune. Repeated complaints convinced the minister that somebody would have to assume the responsibility of silencing the ambitious singer. He decided that the man's wife was best fitted for the job. Owing to a difference in religious views, husband and wife attended different churches, but the minister knew her, so he called and explained his predicament. She was genuinely surprised. "Do you mean to say he sings?" she said. "Tries to," answered the pastor. She thought a minute. "I shall have to come there to church," she said. "I shall be glad to see you," said the minister, "but what effect will that have on your husband's singing?" The look she gave him was more significant than words, and they meant a good deal. "John will never open his mouth when I am around," she said. "And John never has."

Fixing Prices of Diamonds. The prices of polished diamonds are controlled by prices of the rough stones and are really made in London. Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health. Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headache will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

NOVI NEWS.

Mr. Greer is able to be out again. Mrs. Walter Coates spent a part of last week in Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root were Detroit visitors last week. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root spent Tuesday in South Lyon. Miss Myra West of Brooklyn, N. Y., is home for the holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chaugan spent Christmas week in Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor. George Taylor and family and Mrs. Flora Holmes of Pontiac left last Monday for Fair Hope, Ala. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maize of Walked Lake spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. George Dandau. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Briggs of Detroit spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Taylor. Mr. and Mrs. John Root were called to Cass City Saturday by the death of a niece, formerly Miss Grace Root. She spent several months in Nov and attended school here a few years ago. She had been married about three years. Firmament's Luminant. Knowledge with truth is the great sun in the firmament. Life and power are scattered with ad its beams.—Daniel Webster.

The Spirit of Christmas.

There is hardly a festival in the calendar which has such a hold on the hearts of old and young alike as Christmas Day. The ring of the car bells and the voices upon the streets seem to take on a more cheery tone, and the spirit of the time seems to throw a glamour over places and things which ordinarily are devoid of all beauty. As it is with places, so it is with people. They, too, not only seem to change, but the transformation does take place in millions of hearts to a greater or less degree. The spirit of Christmas even affects people who for the rest of the year are devoid of sentiment and of feeling for their fellows. The most interesting stories of Christmas are those which will never appear in print—true stories of men and women whose thoughts have been only of their own selfish aims and pleasures, but have been awakened, if only for a day or two, from their usual self-complacency, moved by some force of which they are only half-conscious to do some act of kindness to make the day happier for someone less fortunate than themselves in a worldly way.—The Christian Herald.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

Choice Violets 2 doz. 25c for. J. M. DIXON, Propr. Both Phones.

OUR RED TAG SALE will commence at THE WHITE HOUSE Tuesday, January 2 See Windows for Substantial Reductions from 20 to 35%. Red Tags on All Goods Showing the Big Cut we are Making on Carpets, Lace-Curtains, Ladies' Children's and Misses' Coats, Underwear, Blankets and Comforters, Calico, Percales and Suitings, Wool Dress Goods, Dress Skirts, Wrappers, Kimonos, Feather Pillows, Pillow Tops, Lounge Robes, Bath-robés, Table Spreads, Curtains, etc. PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER EDWIN WHITE.

BOOK BINDING! Better think it over. The Record Printery is prepared to do all kinds of Book Binding, from the Cheapest Paper Covers to the finest Morocco or calf, at reasonable rates and in the best manner. Samples shown and prices quoted on application at the office. Binding from 25c to \$1.50, according to size and quality. SUBSCRIPTIONS. Can't be beat. The Record Subscription Agency receives subscriptions for any publication in the United States or Canada; and besides saving our patrons the trouble and expense of sending money, we can often save them money on the publication. Bring your Subscriptions of all kinds to us. We give you a receipt for your money and you have no further trouble or worry. THE RECORD PRINTERY F. S. NEAL, Proprietor Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

How Many Times during your Christmas shopping expedition of the past few weeks did you promise to make yourself a present? Now is the time to do it. LINENS--Beautiful Towels of all descriptions and at All Prices. Table Damask in all grades. Fancy Linens for Art Work. Blankets at prices ranging from 50c to \$6.00. Men's Dress Gloves, \$1.00 grade 69c \$1.50 grade \$1.05. Sweaters for Boys and Girls, Men and Women, at prices that will please you. CHARLES A. PONSFORD NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Danger in Delay

Kidney Diseases are too Dangerous for Northville People to Neglect.

The danger of kidney troubles is that they get from hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, faintness, soreness, lameness, urinary troubles, dropsy and Bright's disease follow as the kidneys get worse. Don't neglect your kidneys. Help the kidneys with the reliable and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right in Northville. G. B. Sinclair, High St., Northville, Mich., says: "I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills highly in return for the benefit they brought me. For several months my kidneys gave me a great deal of trouble and kidney secretions contained sediment, and would during passage. I tried doctors' medicines, but found no relief and finally I was led to get a supply of Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me wonderfully and restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I willingly tell of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

And next time it's Leap Year. Mrs. Elmer Kator is quite ill at her home in Detroit. Mrs. W. J. Tinham entertained the First "500" club Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Gleason are joking over the recent arrival of a ten pound boy. Regular communions of Northville lodge, 185 F. & A. M., Monday evening, Jan. 1, at 7:30. The Royal Neighbors will give a pedro party in Cattermole's hall next Thursday evening. The "Circle N" party which was to have been given Friday evening, was postponed for a short time. Santa Claus was a welcome visitor on our streets Saturday, and was welcomed by every child in town. Mrs. R. R. McKahan was brought home from Grace hospital in Detroit Saturday and is doing very nicely. The new electric sign over Perillone's garage, makes that part of Center street look like Woodward avenue.



NINETEEN HUNDRED TWELVE EVERY DAY of the New Year find aid in increasing your financial worth. You only have to open a Savings account with this bank which pays interest on deposits for the full time. Lapham State Savings Bank NORTHVILLE, MICH.

3-MINUTES In the morning and three minutes at night, with a good TOOTH BRUSH and PASTE will keep your teeth clean and white. Let us recommend Euthymol Tooth Paste for the care of your teeth. More economical than a powder or liquid. EUTHYMOL TOOTH PASTE will accomplish just what it was made for. It will make the teeth white, purify the breath and keep the mouth in a clean, healthy condition. This product is no experiment. We use it, and we know what we claim to be a fact. Try Euthymol Tooth Paste on your teeth to-night. Price, 25 Cents a Tube.

Murdock Bros., DRUGGISTS NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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DETROIT NEWS ADS. Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

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

Young Men Wanted TO ENTER THE FINEST COLLEGE. Learn by experience. We teach you and help you do the work yourself. Our College is the only one of its kind in the country. Complete in every detail. There is no line of business where there is such a demand for ability as in the electrical field. Short hours and good wages. Write at once for descriptive circular, or visit our College and be convinced. THE ELECTRIC COLLEGE 123 Jefferson Ave., Corner Woodward, DETROIT, MICH.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET. FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS. F. A. MILLER, Propr. 109 Main St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Mrs. Frances Horton entertained the Horton, Williams and Beading families at a reunion dinner Christmas. Dr. U. B. Henry is very grateful for the assistance rendered him during the runaway of his team Sunday night. Special communication Mystic Lodge, No. 100, K. of E., Tuesday evening, Jan. 2. Work in First and Second Rank. A regular meeting of The King's Daughters will be held at the home of Mrs. Charles Bristol Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 2, at 3 o'clock. The annual reunion of the Withee family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Clark Christmas day, about forty relatives being present. A reunion of the Nelson family was held at Monroe Christmas, about thirty relatives including one brother from Northwestern Canada being present. The "Caybe" club was entertained at a Christmas tree by the Misses Elizabeth Christensen and Nora Hogle at the home of the former, Tuesday evening. The subscribers of the Independent Telephone very generously remembered the operators with candy and fruit on Christmas, which was greatly appreciated by the recipients. Arthur Hillmer was quite seriously hurt one day last week by a board striking him as it came out of the planer on which he was working at the Globe factory, but is recovering now.

Dr. and Mrs. U. B. Henry entertained the following relatives at Christmas dinner: Mr. and Mrs. Will Ness and Mr. and Mrs. H. Ball of Berry, Dr. Bailey and children of Orilla and Dr. T. J. Henry of Detroit. B. J. Thompson is usually flogged about four times a year. The semi-annual hold-up occurred Saturday night while he was returning home. Byron claims that the loss this year was two watches and a small amount of money. Capt. R. F. Allen, formerly of Northville, died at Imley City on Dec. 2. He enlisted in Capt. Stinson's 5th Mich. Cav., as veterinary surgeon. He was discharged at Washington and recruited for the 10th Mich., and appointed captain. Mrs. and Mrs. E. C. Hinkley very pleasantly entertained the "Malt 500" club at a six o'clock dinner Wednesday evening, after which the popular game was indulged in for two hours when the fifty odd presents were distributed from the beautiful Christmas tree to the "Howling mob." Everybody got something from a little red wagon to a squeak (ing) doll.

The annual reunion of the Dolph family was held at the home of A. K. Dolph on Randolph street on Christmas day. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph, of this place; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dolph, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tewksbury, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Barker and Master Clarence L. Barker, James A. Thomas and Mrs. Augusta D. Murdock, all of Detroit. A bountiful dinner was served and the day spent in music and recalling days gone by. All voted it a most enjoyable day. The next Christmas reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tewksbury in Detroit.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading. Instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store. If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and will soothe and cure. For sale by all dealers.

Musical Comedy "The Candy King" Good show. Instead of the regular meeting of the Woman's club on Jan. 5, the members will take the 12:15 car for the home of Mrs. Hartley where they will hold a mid winter picnic. Linn Northrop, it seems, is the first leap year victim. He didn't get started for California quick enough and now we have it on good authority, taken to the wives of the little fellow, whose only clothes is a white bow and a quarter of arrows. He was all ready to start the first of January, but after the leap year notice he lost week's record, the girls in Northville got busy and he was finally landed. For some time past Mrs. Hartley has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ed Miller. Her grandchildren have repeatedly cautioned her not to go skating on the thin ice of the hatchery ponds, but despite these warnings she went through the ice Tuesday morning. Had it not been for the prompt action of the boys and the fish hatchery men who formed a temporary life saving crew, Mrs. Hartley would undoubtedly have been drowned. This wasn't exactly the way the warnings were given, and the grandmother, claiming she had been warning the children, but they claim that it is "rote on abundance," why how.

BROWNING WAS NOT A SNOB When a Cook Came to See Some Pictures He Offered Her His Arm. A trifling anecdote occurs to me which has nothing to do with the "Comet" who were supposed to absorb Mr. Browning's overmuch. It appeared that of one occasion Mr. Browning's son had hired a room in a neighboring house in which to exhibit his pictures. In the temporary absence of the artist, Mr. Browning was doing the honors, the room being half filled with fashionable friends. Mr. Browning was standing near the door when a visitor, unannounced, made her appearance; he immediately shook hands with the stranger, or tried to do so, when she exclaimed: "Oh, I beg your pardon, sir, I'm the cook Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures." And I am very glad to see you," said Mr. Browning with ready courtesy. "Take my arm and I will show you around." —Mrs. Andrews Croasee, "Red Letter Days of My Life."

Crushed by a Caddy. "It is not always safe to fish for compliments," says a Washington man, who travels quite a bit, and I recently learned a lesson in this regard from a caddy attached to a golf club near this town. "I was going round the links one afternoon and making a dreadful exhibition of myself," I did not, however, know that my caddy was fully aware of this; as he seemed so blissfully unconscious that anything was wrong. He was a nice, freckled little Irishman, and I took quite a fancy to him, especially as never a hint came from him that I was doing badly. At the end of the round, in the hope of a jolly from the lad, I ventured to observe: "I've been traveling for the last two months, and am dreadfully out of practice. That's why I'm in such bad form today." "To which the caddy calmly replied: "Oh, then you've played before, sir?"

Counting Up. "Think of the golden moments you have wasted playing bridge," said the serious friend. "Yes," replied Mrs. Fitzgill, regretfully, "besides a lot of silver coin and paper currency." —Coors, on London Street. A London (Eng.) country council street car running from Willeston to Hammesmith ran over, and killed a colt, seven feet or eight feet long, which had escaped from a menagerie at an adjacent exhibition.

RED CEDAR FOR BUILDINGS Some of This Excellent Material is Estimated to be Nearly Four Thousand Years Old. It will surprise many to know that they have in their homes materials estimated to be four years old. If the shingles of interior finish is red cedar or if you have wood cedar chest it is possible that the wood antedates the history of this country by thousands of years, says the Cleveland Leader. A Cleveland man is credited with bringing the first red cedar into this section. He first on a western trip several years ago, was attracted by the red cedar forests at Port Angeles, Wash. He established a mill there and began shipping the cedar to the eastern market. Formerly the southern cedar was used in great quantities but it is the claim of Mr. Geist that the product from the Pacific coast is growing in favor and the demand for it is increasing. It is a most durable wood and its use in a home guarantees that moths and other troublesome insects will not enter. It is used for wainscoting, mantels, you know, cabinets and especially for chests in which to store furs and clothing. Mr. Geist exhibits a quantity of red cedar cut from a tree he estimates to be at least 3700 years of age. Three large cedars were found growing from a tal on top which was five and one-half feet in diameter. The largest of the three was growing from the fallen tree was ten and one-half feet in diameter. By counting the rings in both trees indicates that the fallen tree still stands to bearing its four thousandth birthday. Mr. Geist is an expert upon red cedar and goes in for the history of the woods of the West. Washington and other coast states as a blockographer would the date upon the life of some famous man. He surrounds a bit of spruce cedar with an interesting story, which goes back to the early ages and something like reverence grows within the bosom for this venerable work of nature. Frequently the red cedar is the oldest material used in the construction of the home and few materials will give a life being nearly indestructible except by fire.

Arizona Government is Planning to Make Good Use of the Giant Saguara. Saguara for telephone and telegraph poles is the latest idea and one that is to be tried out. It sounds plausible and it is believed that it will be more economical than the old style of poles. Its test is to come from Tucson. The government is to build a telephone system for the forestry service of the Coronado forest reserve. The first of these lines to be built out of Tucson is to be used into the Catalinas, and it is there that the saguara experiment is to be tried. Where they can be found in what approaches alignment, so that the line will not have a zig-zag too much, the saguara up to the canopy through which the line will pass, are to be utilized for its purpose of attaching brackets to which the wires will be fastened. And so the secret is out. Along the proposed line it is difficult to set poles, owing to the rocky nature of the country traversed. Not only is this the case, but it is difficult to get the poles up there in the hills to set, while the saguaras are right there in many hundreds, and while not at a uniform distance this is no considered important.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running or a stuffed ear, and when it is a serious inflammation it is the result, and ending the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be restored forever, unless cases put out of ear are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous membrane. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free. P. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Your Attention One Moment! We have secured the services of a first-class Milliner and are prepared to make Fur Hats and Caps in any form, as desired. If you want a Fur or Fur-lined Coat we will get it for you and save you money. GENTLEMEN—We have Fur Coats, both new and second-hand, also do repair work. LADIES—We make Fur Garments of all kinds and keep Furs in stock to make them from. MISSES—We will sell you a good \$6 to \$10 serviceable Fur Set for. We mean what we say. Come and look at them. No trouble to show goods. W. B. MOSHER THE FURRIER. Cady St., Northville.

Christmas Customs. It is interesting to trace the origin of festival customs, to those connected with traditional superstitions of classic observances, and it will surprise many to learn that present-day sports very closely resemble the celebrations observed of old in honor of Saturn or Bacchus. The Roman Saturnalia, which occurred in the winter months, were a season of great festivity and rejoicing, honored by many privileges and exemptions. The spirit of gaiety had free charter, and even quarrels were suspended, to be resumed after the holidays. As a manifestation of the gratitude felt at the renewed prospects of the returning march of the sun, gifts were exchanged and special hymns were sung. These latter were really the Roman representatives of the modern carol. At the Saturnalia the Roman feast, sang and danced, as we do at Christmas. A ruler or king was appointed, who enjoyed certain prerogatives. He presided over the sports of the season. Probably he is the ancestor of the lord of misrule, who exercised a similar power in more recent times. Merriment was a matter of general concern, and the joyous spirit of entire districts is now narrowed to family parties. It is the touch that makes the white world kin, and it is a pleasant reminder that, after all, history repeats itself. Not Blessed. The presents you forget to give to others who don't forget to give to you are not so blessed. There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any pain in any part. A Girl's Superiority. No man ever seems to put the job over with such thorough enjoyment as a girl doing it, a hammock and reading a cheap novel.—Nichison Globe. Variation of Temperature. The variation of the temperature of the water at the equator and at the poles varies less than ten degrees in the course of the year, but between these points the variation sometimes reaches 40 degrees. What They Are Paying. The Northville Market corrected up to date. Wheat, white—\$36 wheat, red—38 Oats, New—43c Shelled corn—65c Baled hay per ton—\$15.00 Beans—\$7.50 Dressed Hops—\$7.25 Cattle—\$5.00 Lamb—\$5.00 Beef—\$6.00 Pork—\$5.50 Fat calves live—\$7.50 Eggs—32c Butter—32c

At NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE HOLLY and BOQUET GREEN Loose Holly, 25 lb Lots of Berries. Boquet Green, 25c lb J. M. DIXON, Proprietor.

FRANK J. BOYLE AUCTIONEER Live Stock A Specialty Satisfaction Guaranteed. Independent Phone Plymouth Exchange. SALEM, MICHIGAN.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE Sweet and Sour Cream Furnished on Application.

New Year's in Washington

BY EDWARD B. CLARK
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THE practice of New Year's Day calling is said to be a heritage of the American people from the early Dutch fathers and mothers on Manhattan Island. Therefore it is of northern origin, but it has a firmer hold on the South today than it has in many places in the North. In Washington, the capital, New Year's calling seems to be a fixed habit. Custom has given it virtually the force of law, and the Washington people do not wish to be considered in any way law-breakers.

The president of the United States holds the earliest New Year's Day reception. It is in the broadest sense a public reception, for every American of whatever creed, color, or station in life is welcomed into the big White House to greet the chief executive and his wife, who by custom are fixed as that of the holiday calling, is known as "the first lady in the land." The "wedding garment" is not necessary for the visitor at the White House on the first day of the year. The callers come literally some in caps and some in velvet gowns.

The president by force of the custom-law of precedence is obliged to divide his reception into two parts, one for officialdom and one for the "laity." Precedence would not be such a powerful thing in Washington were it not for the presence here of so many foreigners to whom precedence is everything. The representatives of foreign governments would take instant offense and also would take means to show it if they were not given the exact place in line to which their service rank entitles them. There is one thing which foreigners have to forget while in the diplomatic service. Their social rank at home counts for nothing in diplomatic circles. Length of service is the only thing which is given consideration in establishing precedence except, of course, that ambassadors rank ministers, irrespective of the time they have been in the diplomatic employment. New Year's Day President



WHERE PRESIDENT RECEIVES NEW YEAR'S CALLERS



WHERE VISITORS ENTER WHITE HOUSE ON NEW YEAR'S



ARMY OFFICERS IN LINE

Taft seeks his office and transacts such business as is absolutely necessary. Ordinary official matters must wait the coming of the second day of the year for consideration. When the first office duties of the morning are over the president returns to the White House proper, where he takes his place in the big east room with his wife at his right hand. By the special invitation of Mrs. Taft the wives of some of the more prominent officials of Washington, with some of her close acquaintances among the resident Washington families, are asked to become members of the receiving party. The cabinet women always are present at the White House reception, taking their places at the right of Mrs. Taft in order of cabinet rank. The wife of the secretary of state takes the first place, and the wife of the secretary of commerce and labor the last place. Cabinet positions rank in the order of the creation of the departments.

With the president and in full uniform are the young army officer and navy officer aides. It is Major Archibald Butt of the army who is Mr. Taft's chief personal military attendant. It is Major Butt's duty to repeat the name of each guest as he or she is presented to the president, and a hard duty it is, for the major must catch every whispered name as the visitor gives it to him and catch it correctly, for if he makes a mistake he is likely to give offense to some person who thinks that his name ought to be known given without the asking. Major Butt's position carries with it cares to make a man's hair grow white over night.

of State Philander C. Knox. The members of the supreme court and the members of both houses of congress follow with army and navy officers in their handsome dress uniforms treading fast on their heels. Some one might ask why the army and navy do not take precedence of the civilian officials at New Year's receptions and other formal functions. To get the answer to the question it is only necessary to remember that in a republic the military power is always supposed to be subordinate to the civil power. The army ranks the navy because it was of earlier creation. The highest ranking officers of the army today are the lieutenant generals of the service, all of which are now on the retired list, but their rank holds, nevertheless, because, retired, they are still in the military service.

Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles who unquestionably is the best-known living American soldier, resides in Washington. He still takes a most active interest in government affairs. About eighteen months ago the general was thrown from his horse while riding along the Potomac drive. Miles is a splendid horseman and it is said that his mishap was the first of the kind which had happened to him in all the years of his service. It was feared that he would die from his injuries, but his splendid natural constitution, reinforced by the strength which comes from an abstemious life and from campaigning in the free air of the fields, helped him on to rapid recovery. He shows no sign today of the accident.

The first officer in the holiday line of the soldiers still on the active list of the army is Major General Leonard Wood, now the chief of staff of the United States army. Only fourteen years ago Wood was a surgeon of the service, ranking as a captain. He became colonel of Rough Riders through the influence of Theodore Roosevelt, and later McKinley made him a brigadier general of the line, from which position he rose to be a major general. By the deaths of the retirements of ranking major generals, Wood is now at the head of the army. There are three hundred army officers stationed in Washington. Every one of them, unless on sick report, is compelled to be in line at the New Year's reception. A few days before the holiday an order is issued by the general commanding that all officers of the District of Columbia, subject to duty shall pay their respects to the president of the United States on the morning of the year's first day. If an officer fails to put in his

appearance he is likely to be called to account for disobedience, a serious offense. The army in its commissioned ranks is represented in Washington by details to general staff, to quartermaster, to commissary, to ordnance, to engineer and to artillery work. Moreover, there are many other students in the city who are taking "strategy" courses at the war colleges.

The highest ranking officer of the active list of either armed service in Washington today is Admiral George Dewey. He holds his active rank for life. He is long past the general rating age which is fixed for the navy at sixty-two years, but an act creating him full admiral carried with it the delegated right to remain on the active list as long as he should choose. Lower in still in active service, although he no longer goes to sea, there is no army officer of equal rank with Dewey. An admiral ranks with a general and there has been no full general of the service since the days of the last great war—Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

The official visitors to the White House on New Year's Day form in separate lines, the members of each department of government taking position by themselves. The lines radiate from the front door of the executive mansion in a dozen different directions. The multitude of officials and sub-officials is so great that it would seem it would take hours for the president to greet each of their. Such sermons separately and to call him by name, but the arrangements are perfect for expediting the line of march just what might be called the reviewing stand.

In two hours at the most the last official has been greeted and then the "laymen" are admitted to the presidential presence. Year after year thousands of Washington residents and visitors from afar take advantage of the holiday to shake the president's hand and to exchange a word of greeting. Men, women and children are in the line. Some of the women in fetching morning gowns, but for the most part it is the workaday portion of the populace which files into the great east room to say the happy New Year word. Colored people are numerous, for in Washington they form at least one-third of the population, and many of them seek the White House on the holiday. It is a picturesque crowd and one well worth watching for the charm of the human interest which it holds.

As soon as the White House reception is over the women of the cabinet retire to their own homes, where in turn they give receptions to which everybody is welcome. The wives of nearly all the public officials also keep open house on the afternoon of New Year's Day. The White House reception is the only one given by the president during the year which is in every sense a public reception. No one is barred from admittance. The holiday reception is followed by four semi-public receptions given in the evening, and to these admittance is only by card.

So it is that only once in the year is it possible for every American to call at the White House and be certain of a personal greeting from the president.

1912

We greet you with a hearty hail,
A welcome of the best,
We bring fond hopes of friendly deeds,
And that you'll do the rest.
We usher in your coming reign,
With fealty and cheer,
And hearty and heart, give royal start
To you, our glad New Year.

What are you bringing into us,
This welcome to return?
What's hidden in your secret bands,
Fate fortunate or stern?
What are the words of destiny
You'll speak for us to hear?
Oh, bring you good or bring you ill,
As on you, 36, New Year?

You will not speak—the secret's safe,
Your lips are firmly sealed,
And not on threshold of your reign,
Are they to be revealed.
Yet will you not, to human wit,
A plant friend appear,
And let us shape some part of you,
Oh, promising New Year?

Nellie Maxwell.

The KITCHEN CABINET

WE MUST live through the dreary winter. It may would value the spring. And the woods must be cold and silent. Before the robles sing. The flowers must be buried in darkness. Before they can bud and bloom. And the sweetest, warmest sunshine. Come after the storm and the gloom.

NOVEL AND DAINY SANDWICHES

Every hostess, when entertaining, rocks her brain for something that will be a little different from those served by her friends. When preparing the sandwiches why not use fancy cutters instead of the squares and triangles which have been the "blog or long." Some will say "there is so much waste in using cutters." That is true, but those scraps need not be wasted, and sandwiches of this kind are so much more attractive, a point that every entertainer strives for.

The greater variety of cutters you possess the more stylish will be your refreshments. The hardest part of making sandwiches is in cutting the bread thin enough. The more water-like, the more dainty they are. To make especially nice sandwiches, the crust of the bread is removed. The butter used for spreading sandwiches should be creamed until soft and waxy. Nuts chopped and mixed with cream cheese will make most delectable sandwich filling.

When meat is used it is better to chop it and add the desired seasonings and milk or cream to make it of the consistency to spread. Spanish peppers pounded to a paste and mixed with cream cheese is another tasty combination. An excellent sweet sandwich is made by sugar, grated and mixed with chopped almonds, or marmalade, or preserved gingered pears make a nice filling, chopped fine.

Fish pounded to a paste and mixed with a little salad dressing makes good sandwiches. Preserved, ginger, chopped and thinned to spread with some of the sirup is another favorite with those who are fond of ginger.

THE

THESE are the birds to be seen in the woods near Northville, Mich. The yellow throats, the blue jays, the red winged black birds, and the blue jays are the most common. The blue jays are the most common. The blue jays are the most common.

DON'TS FOR THE BABY.

Don't dance him on your knees until his little brain is addled.
Don't get him into tight bands and clothes and then wonder why he cries.
Don't forget that three hundred thousand babies die each year before they are a year old, in our own United States.

Don't forget what the baby needs and not what you would like to do for him.
Don't feel courage to forbid promises cunning kissing of your baby.
Don't forget to feed him regularly.
Don't forget that he needs much sleep and much resting alone, lots of fresh air and sunshine, as does any young plant.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

An excellent way of cleaning lamp chimneys is to hold them over the spout of the tea kettle full of boiling water until they become well steamed, then polish with a clean dry cloth.

The stems may be quickly removed from currants by sprinkling them with a little flour and then rubbing them between the hands. This takes much less time than picking them over, and is quite as effective.

Try using an old paint brush to put on stove blacking.

Think every day of beautiful things, for if you don't you will soon get so that there are no beautiful things to think of.

No matter how house work presses, now how much sewing there is to do, it will pay to take a little time each day, if possible at least two or three times each week, to get out doors and enjoy the beauty of nature, to draw in deep breaths of pure, sweet air, so that the body and spirit may be refreshed. Work will go better, so that it pays. Even if things were not done a woman owes it to herself to pay some regard to her finer nature. Her family will appreciate her the more she values herself. There are home duties and duties which belong to herself, and she who honors both is the all-around useful, happy woman.

Nellie Maxwell.

Boiling Water.
If water is boiled in a diving bell, where the pressure is 40 or 50 pounds a square inch, its temperature will be several hundred degrees instead of 212. If water is boiling in a near vacuum the temperature is so small that the hand thrust into the water would acquire heat.

Score Note.
Little Harold Hillside looked out of the window at the snowstorm last Monday morning and exclaimed, "Oh, look at the blizzard!"—Newark News.

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in spots breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema. For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of people to use them." (Signed) C. D. Harrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp—Hair Fell Out.
"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one jar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 238 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 23-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 3, K, Boston.

NOT THE OLD MASTERS.



Visitor (admiring painting)—Is that one of the old masters?
Rattus—No, sah, dat belongs to de ole missus.
The most radiant day we live there's many a better thing to do than dying.—Darius.

HENKEL'S

**BREAD FLOUR
VELVET PASTRY
COMMERCIAL
PANCAKE**

Popular with the trade before many of its wares have gained new friends every day. Let your next order be for Henkel's.

FLOUR

Splendid Crops

in Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

300 Bushels from 20 acres of wheat was the thrasher's record at Western Canada. The farmer's farm in the season of 1911. Many of the fields in that well as other parts of the province yielded from 25 to 30 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE DOMESTIC LANDS of Western Canada. This excellent showing causes many farmers to desire to settle in the West. Grain growing, stock raising, and dairying are all profitable. Free homesteads of 160 acres are given to the settler. In the districts, 240 acre pre-emption lands are also available in certain areas. Schooling, churches, and other settlements are provided. The cost of the land is very low. For particulars as to location, soil, climate, and other details, send for the illustrated pamphlet, "How to Get a Free Homestead in Western Canada," to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government, 1111 U. S. Building, 178 B Street, N. E., Detroit, or C. A. Carter, Registrar, Michigan. Please write to the Registrar, Michigan.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Coughs, Colic, and all the ailments of childhood. The stomach is soothed, the bowels are regular, and the child is happy and content. Sold everywhere. Price 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: C. A. Carter, 1111 U. S. Building, 178 B Street, N. E., Detroit, Mich.

FITS cured. Send for FREE. No pay advance. Full details. Complete. 25c. Sample. No. 1.

Kelly Versus Kelly

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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Kelly entered his office briskly, hung up his coat and prepared to glance through the mail. Because Kelly was big and good to look at and in many other ways an attractive man for feminine hearts, there were a number of small, scented missives lurking among the regular documents and business letters.

These he put aside until the contents of the more important communications had been digested. Kelly drew a cigar from his pocket. The day promised to be more or less dull. A young lawyer can only wait for clients. Kelly lit his cigar and when it was drawing well he elevated his feet to the desk and picked up the smaller envelopes.

As he glanced over his own name written in various feminine hands he smiled tenderly, cynically, femininely and finally questioningly. The writing on one neat, unopened envelope was not familiar to Kelly's eyes.

He opened it first and read the contents: "Dear Mr. Kelly—Your fiancée, Helen Ware, has made me promise to look you up as soon as I reached New York. I carried only residential from Omaha and have taken the first opportunity I had for communicating with you. Since I am to be Helen's bridesmaid it might make the wedding more sociable if some of us had met you. I am to be in New York for three weeks and hope you will find time to call me up in the near future, so that I may write Helen that I have had the pleasure of meeting her future husband. Phone, 603 River. Sincerely yours,

VIRGINIA TRACY.

A cynical smile was master over surprise in Kelly's face. "Another quack game!" he muttered. "Letter sounds jolly though—guess I will see the game through."

Without a doubt in his mind as to the class of girl who had written him the letter, Kelly called the number, 603 River.

When he hung up the receiver he had made an engagement to call for Virginia Tracy at six o'clock that same evening. He turned to his other neglected feminine correspondents, but try as he might to forget the in-

Were in Omaha, and perhaps she was engaged to a man named Kelly.

"Thank goodness I'm not the Kelly!" muttered the young lawyer, as he pulled Virginia to a seat in the orchestra.

During the performance Kelly became satisfied to his own mind that there was a Helen Ware, that she was engaged to a Kelly and that Virginia Tracy was to be bridesmaid.

"I am glad you are not the bride," he said, unconsciously voicing his thoughts.

Virginia cast a startled glance at him, then burst into a laugh. "That is a very complimentary speech!"

A dull color mounted to the roots of Kelly's Auburn hair and Virginia's eyes narrowed themselves into keen scrutiny.

"I only meant," Kelly fumbled for words, "that I would not have had this pleasure of meeting you—ton."

"Oh," Virginia stated with a laugh in her eyes, "a man generally has had the pleasure of meeting the girl to whom he is engaged."

There are exceptions to all rules," laughed Kelly and slipped from the dangerous subject.

After the theater they had supper and then a drive home through the park. Somehow, Helen Ware had dropped from the conversation.

"At getting Virginia looked up with a guilty flush. 'I will write tonight and tell Helen how nice you have been to me,' she said, and with a little nervous clasp of the hand she was gone."

Virginia flew with light step up the stairs to her room. Her cheeks were flushed and she tried to escape from the memory of the expression in Kelly's eyes when he had touched her hand.

After a restless night she was awakened by the postman's whistle.

FAMOUS AMERICAN INDIANS

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERNUM

EHEGANTE

An Indian baby of the Umatilla tribe in Oregon crouched, waiting in a respect, while outside waged a life-and-death fight between his father's people and a war party of Snake Indians. The Snake overcame the Umatillas, killing every man of them. As the conquerors were about to resume their march after plundering the camp of their victims a warrior heard the baby's cries, snatched the little chap from the tapers, slung him across his horse's back and rode away. In time the warrior tired of carrying the scared baby on his horse. So he dropped him at the door of a Plute lodge.

There the youngster was cared for and was adopted as a member of the Plute family. He was named "Ehegante," a title the white man afterward shortened to "Egan." And by the latter name he is best known to history. Egan grew to be a magnificent specimen of manhood. From early youth he showed himself a fighter of men. At twenty he married the daughter of a chief, and soon afterward became leader of one of the Plute tribes. He won fame in a series of heroic campaigns against neighboring Indians and later fought with desperate valor against the white frontiersmen and Gen. Crook's troops.

Stolen Child Becomes Chief. In 1872 he led his wandering tribe to the reservation near Malheur, in Eastern Oregon, where about a thousand Banagok, Plute and Snake Indians were already gathered. There Egan met Major Parish, the local Indian agent. The two men became warm friends. At Parish's request Egan laid aside all ideas of future warfare and taught his people to become farmers. So great was his influence with the Plutes that he actually got them to drop their wandering life and take to agricultural work. The Indian department at Washington took notice of a triumph and named Egan to the skies.

Egan backed Parish's authority in everything. When Oytes, a Plute "nothing man," urged the tribe to throw away the hoe for the rifle and declared himself proof against any bullet, Egan seized the medicine man by the throat, dragged him before Parish and had him sign a paper promising to bring a bullet at Oyte's head. The medicine man wilted at this unexpected calling of his bluff.

Then in 1876 came trouble. Parish was removed from the Malheur reservation. Egan's commission was refused. So was a serious request that he sent to the government at Washington.

But President Lincoln had a way of consulting justice rather than red tape. He heard of Parish's case, and in 1863 sent him a captain's commission and ordered him to report for duty to General Grant.

At Grant's invitation Parker drew up the terms of surrender which General Lee signed at Appomattox, in April, 1865. When Lee entered the room to sign the document and caught his first glimpse of Parker he thought that Grant had sought to be sullied by having a negro present to witness his official humiliation. But as soon as he learned that Parker was an Indian the Confederate general treated him with extreme courtesy.

Parker in 1865 was made brevet brigadier general of volunteers, and two years afterward a brigadier general in the regular army, a height which no Indian had hitherto reached. In spite of this he had great difficulty in enforcing his right to vote. Grant, on becoming president, made Parker a commissioner of Indian affairs. It was almost the first instance of a full-blooded Indian receiving political office under the United States government. But Parker served with distinction and tact in his decidedly troublesome position. In 1867 he astonished local society by marrying Miss Minnie Sackett, an acknowledged Washington belle.

agency by government orders and an agent named Rinehart was sent out to take his place. By this time most of Egan's tribe were working industriously and their children were going to school. Egan was angry at the new man's appointment as agent. He had heard that Rinehart secretly sold whisky to Indians, that he was a grifter and a slave-driver. And the new agent apparently did little to remove the distrust and hatred with which the Plutes received him. He broke his promises to them, treated them cruelly and unfairly. In a few days made their lives a burden, and quite destroyed the pleasant, friendly relations between the natives and the local white men. Egan pleaded for his people's rights. Rinehart retorted: "If you don't like my way you can get out."

The Plute took him at his word. They decamped. Leaving Malheur they went to Stein Mountain, and there ran across a band of Banagok Indians who had taken to the war-path. The Banagoks urged the Plutes to join them against the white men. Egan refused, and implored his people to keep the peace. But they were too much enraged at Rinehart's injustice to obey him. When he still held out for peace they deserted him and made Oytes their leader. This was too much for even so loyal a friend of the government as Egan had proved himself to be. He changed his mind and consented to act as war chief for his people.

Ehegante Goes on Warpath. Then the Plute-Banagok confederacy swept down upon the settlers. Egan at the head of his once peaceful tribe, in battle after battle, led his warriors, fighting valiantly against the white men, but more than once saving the lives of settlers and frontiersmen whom his braves had captured. The Plutes followed their added chief in a steady way, and their numbers increased. And his name became a terror along the frontier. Finally the Indians were beaten and the war was at an end. Just as peace had again dawned, an Umatilla scout, Unaplu by name, went to the Plute camp in the Blue Hills of Oregon and killed Egan.

The government, by sending the wrong man to rule the Malheur agency, had turned a powerful chief and tribe from transient friends to bitter foes.

DO-NE-HAGA-WA. The father of an Indian baby dreamed a strange dream. In a vision he saw a rainbow, and under it her little son's name in English lettering. The medicine men of her people, the Wolf family of the Seneca Indians, living near Buffalo, said the dream meant that her infant would one day become a chief among the white men. This was in 1828. The boy from earliest babyhood heard the prophecy, and he shaped his life toward fulfilling it.

He was first known as Ho-ne-sa-anda (The reader). Later, when as a youth his talents, courage and strength won him the rank of Sachem of the Seneca, the name was changed to Do-ne-haga-wa (Guardian of the Western Gate). But native rank and title did not satisfy the ambition of the lad. He remembered the prophecy and resolved to become as the white men about him. He took the name "Ely Samuel Parker" and began his long struggle to reach the heights occupied by his white brethren. From the first there were endless obstacles in his path.

Meets the "Barred Door." For instance, when he had mastered a good school education he wanted to go to college, but found the way closed to him. Next he studied law, but when he applied for admittance to the bar he was told by the authorities that Indians were not citizens, and that only a citizen could become a lawyer. The man whose ancestors had ruled in America for centuries before Columbus landed was denied citizenship in this country. But checked in one career, Parker turned at once to another. He went to the Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y., and there learned the profession of civil engineer. He was graduated with high honors and set forth on a business mission to Galena, Ill. That move decided his whole future.

For at Galena the taciturn young Indian, who was everywhere balked in his efforts to rise in life, met another equally silent man whom the world, at that time looked on as a pitiful failure. The "other man" was Ulysses S. Grant. The two, "quiet failures" struck up a lifelong friendship. Soon afterward the civil war broke. Each of the two men thought he saw a chance to redeem himself. Honorably discharged soldiers were entitled to citizenship. Parker's opportunity came, a chance which seemed to have arrived at last. He applied to the governor of New York for a commission in the army. But again his bid tick wood firm. The plea for a



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

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Feltch, Proprietor, Lowell, Mass.

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

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltch*

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The strong, steady light.

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out. Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you. Ask your dealer to show you the line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to our agency of Standard Oil Company.



MR. HENPECK'S VIEWS.

Mr. Henpeck (a financier)—Are you in favor of short-term bonds?

Mr. Henpeck—Government bonds, no; matrimonial bonds, yes.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They break harsh unneeded. TRY CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. Eliminate bile, and cleanse the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Head, Indigestion, an millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature *W. D. Parke*

During the Spat. Wife—(complainingly)—You're not like Mr. Knags. They've been married 20 years and Mrs. Knags says her husband is so tender.

Hut—Tender! Well, he ought to be, after being in hot water that long.

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns, should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicine.

Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after Eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature *W. D. Parke*

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of nature's composition, not even though the unscrupulous dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.



PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. In your bedroom cold in the winter or under the eaves? Do your warm pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use. glowing heat from the radiator is ignited.

Standard Oil Company

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Greaber spent Christmas in Detroit. Mrs. Tack of Detroit is spending a few days at the home of her son, Barney. Miss Bernha... Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harlan is much improved by the writing...

Christmas Legends

ALL around the season of the Coming of Love as a little Child there have sprung legends, and beliefs, like blossoms in a gracious clime, which testify with sobriety to the depth of the appeal of the birth of Christ... The legend which tells how the very day which lived the manger in which the Holy Babe was laid put forth living red blossoms at midwinter at the touch of the Babe's body could only have arisen from belief in the renewal of life through the Lord of Life.

The Holy Thorn

IT is not so many centuries ago since there was that holy thorn at Glastonbury which blossomed every Christmas, and so ran the legend, had done ever since St. Joseph of Arimathea, having come as apostle to Britain, and landing at Glastonbury, had stuck his staff of dry hawthorn into the soil, commanding it to put forth leaves and blossoms. This the staff straightway did, and thereby was the king converted to the Christian faith...

Wild and improbable though such and such legends appear on their faces, they bear study and repay it, for we then see that they are full of subtle spiritual expression, as it were; that they are parables of certain spiritual facts, and it will be for us should the Christmas day ever dawn on which such flowers of tender faith and wonder shall appear to us no more than dry curious specimens from the dead days of superstition.

Ben Church of Pontiac is spending the week here. F. Rose is at home from the South for the holidays. Harry Stoeker of Detroit is visiting friends here this week. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Russell of Epilanti were guests at N. B. Johns over Sunday. Mrs. Clarence Riley and children were guests of her mother, Mrs. Howe, for Christmas.

The Manger

RADITION declares that within the stone manger there was another one of wood, and that the stone manger in the Chapel of the Nativity is, indeed, the outer manger. Splendid is that humble stone trough now with white marble, softly lit with costly draperies, and radiant with a silver star, which is surrounded by 16 lamps, ever alight. But yet more glorious is the wooden manger at Rome, held to be the veritable manger in which the Christ-child lay. It was removed to Rome in the seventh century, during the Mohammedan invasion of the Holy Land, and there it is preserved in a strong brazen chest, from which it is brought forth on Christmas days, when it is placed on the Grand Altar. It is mounted upon a stand of silver, which is inlaid with gold and gems, and the shrine in which it rests is of great rock crystal. In the days in which this was accomplished, men, whatsoever may have been their shortcomings in other directions, gave significantly to the Church visible.

Christmas Bells

RADITION says that the hour of the Babe's birth was the hour of midnight, and legend adds that from then until dawn cocks crow; in Ireland it is held that those who look into a mirror on this eve will see the devil or Judas leaping out of his shoulder, surely thought sufficient to drive the hardest soul to a thought of the innocent Babe. Another legend tells that, on Christmas eve, Judas Iscariot is released from that hell—"his own place"—and is allowed to return to earth that he may cool himself in icy waters.

What Christmas Means. Christmas means hope and its realization. The child grows eagerly expectant as the time approaches for the visit of Santa Claus. While this notion remains unquestioned, the imagination opens new and wider worlds, and ideals become so much a part of the mind that the prosaic and commonplace can never crush them. Until the youth reaches manhood and independence, Christmas is the happiest day of the year. Its gifts and hearty good cheer impress family affection, parental thoughtfulness and brotherly love. The dullest and most irresponsible of fathers and mothers are uplifted to a vision of higher life by the interchanges of souvenirs and the merry, unselfish visit children and grandchildren at the table and bedside. Few can escape and all enjoy the meaning of the festival, the lessons it conveys and the inspiration it gives, and so enter upon a brighter future and a fuller appreciation of the beneficence of the practice of faith, hope and charity. The loved ones who have crossed to the other side, the loved near and far who are still with us, the old homestead with its precious memories, the old church whose sacred associations tie together childhood, maturity and age, love, marriage and death; the schoolhouse where the beginnings of education were so painful, and the ever increasing pleasures of the pursuit of learning through the high school, academy and college are recalled and re-acted, and there is exquisite delight in these old-tale, and new experiences even this blessed anniversary.—Lesson's Weekly.

The First Christmas Rose.

NOTHER of those spiritual parables is the legend of the Christmas rose, and it tells how good things, fit for giving, spring up ready to the hand which earnestly desires to give to the Child. It is said that a certain maiden of Bethlehem was so poor that she had nothing to give to the Babe to whom kings brought wealth from afar, and as she stood, longing and mourning, and angel appeared to her, saying: "Look at thy feet, beneath the snow," and lo! obeying the maiden found that a new flower had miraculously sprung up and blossomed at her feet. Ever since then, runs this story, this exquisite flower, with its snowy petals just touched by suggestions of pinkish bloom, is to be found at this season; and, indeed, its half-opened cups are like chalices of love, and its fully-spread petals are like a happy innocence, fit symbols for the gifts for the Babe of spotless innocence, whose heart was the vessel of love.

Christmas Eve Legends.

HERE are several exceedingly touching legends concerning bells, which are heard ringing from buried cities and villages at this season. One belongs to a village near Raleigh, in Nottinghamshire, and the story runs that once, where there is now but a valley, there was a village which, with every trace of life and habitation, had been swallowed by an earthquake; but ever since, at Christmas, the bells of the buried church are heard to ring as of old. A similar legend is told of Presburg, in Lancashire, and yet another and more moving one comes from the Netherlands. It is said that the city of Heerlen was notorious for its black and shameful sins, as well as renowned for its beauty and magnificence. To the Sodom of the middle ages, came our Savior on one anniversary of his birth, and went as a beggar from door to door, but not one in all that Christmas-keeping city gave the Master of the abundance; but he saw rampant on every side, but not

WALLER LAKE NEWS.

Ben Church of Pontiac is spending the week here. F. Rose is at home from the South for the holidays. Harry Stoeker of Detroit is visiting friends here this week. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Russell of Epilanti were guests at N. B. Johns over Sunday. Mrs. Clarence Riley and children were guests of her mother, Mrs. Howe, for Christmas. The Chappmans held their family gathering at the home of Judd Chapman in Ann Arbor. Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Sage, spent Sunday and Monday in Pontiac at the home of A. J. Church. Clarence Bickling and wife of Farmington were guests of relatives here Sunday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Rex Amel are spending the week with their mother, Mrs. Frank Augell, in Detroit. Miss Blanche Donaldson of St. Clemens was the guest of Mrs. J. F. Rose over Sunday and Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Johns and Miss Margaret Hoyt were guests at the home of Mrs. Eliza Hoyt a part of the week. Aaron Chapman of Ann Arbor, Berge Beach of Ypsilanti and Mary Beach of St. Louis are home for the holidays. Wm. Richardson and family attended the family gathering of the Richardsons at the home of Edgar Winslow in West Bloomfield Monday.

W. F. Andrews and wife entertained Albert Mappeny and wife of Millard and Ray Abrams, wife and little son of Winton at dinner Monday. Union services will be held in the Baptist church, Rev. Frank Brass will take for his subject "what the Men in the Pew Think of the Man in the Pulpit." The work of prayer will be observed in the Baptist church next week Rev. Frank Brass will preach four evenings in the week beginning Tuesday evening. Ora Compton and family of Detroit, Bert Compton and wife of Saginaw and James Compton of Pontiac spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Compton. Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Wilder of Pontiac, Mrs. Margaret Hoyt of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Bush Combridge of Wixom were entertained at the home of J. M. Hoyt on Christmas day. Family reunions were held in various homes in the village and vicinity some of them as follows: The Anstons all gathered at the parental home; the Jehns' banquets at Frank Erwin's; the Bentleys at the home of George Nichols in Novi and the Smiths at Chas. Harman's near Wixom. Little Arthur Meer, aged 14 years, was drowned while skating on the lake Tuesday morning. He struck timber and broke through. Phil Bradley, who was with him, also went through, but succeeded in getting out. No help could be given the Alger boy because of the thinness of the ice.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Elmer Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." Sold by all dealers.

WIXOM NEWS.

D. W. Fuller and daughters are visiting relatives at Howell. N. G. Aspenleiter and wife of Pentz Beach visited his father here Christmas. Mrs. Lewis Setzel and daughter are spending the holidays with her parents at De Witt. John Chambers of Durand spent Christmas with his parents, W. M. Chambers and wife. J. G. Madison, wife and daughter, Dorothy, returned from a visit at Hand Stal on Tuesday. W. C. Banfield and family of Pelding visited relatives in this vicinity part of last week. Mrs. Jane Lacombe is very ill with pneumonia at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Congdon. The Bureau reporter was held Christmas day at the K. O. T. M. M. hall with Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Burch as host and hostess. Mrs. Beulah Thompson entertained her son, Guy Banks, and family of Farmington and J. Shannon and wife at a Christmas dinner Monday.

First Christmas Observance.

Christmas gets its name from the mass celebrated in the early days of the Christian church in honor of the birth of Christ, his first solemnization having been ordered by Pope Telesphorus. This was in or before the year 138, for in that year Pope Telesphorus died. At first Christmas was what is known as a movable feast, just as Easter is now, and owing to misunderstandings was celebrated as late as April or May. In the fourth century, an ecclesiastical investigation was ordered and upon the authority of the tables of the calendar in the Roman archives December 25 was agreed upon as the date of the Saviour's nativity. Tradition fixed the hour of birth at about midnight, and this led to the celebration of a midnight mass in all the churches; a second at dawn and a third in the later morning. J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. "Is that not better than to pay a dollar doctor's bill?" Sold by all dealers.

Your Agent in Confidence. Much business of a confidential nature is best transacted by a Trust Company. If you will call at the office of the Union Trust Company, you will find experienced men who will confer and advise with you, and see that your interests are safeguarded to the utmost. Union Trust Company, Detroit, Michigan.

HOTEL GRISWOLD. CORNER GRAND RIVER AVE. AND GRISWOLD ST. HEADQUARTERS OF THE WOLVERINE AUTOMOBILE CLUB. \$125,000 Expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating. The Finest rate 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.

Everybody who reads magazines buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines. Catch the Drift? Here's the medium to reach the people of this community!

VAUDEVILLE. When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world.

TEMPLE THEATRE. Two Performances Daily 7:15 and 9:15 p. m. Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c.

WINCHESTER. .401 Caliber Self-Loading Rifle. This new Winchester is reloaded by recoil, the repeating as well as the firing mechanism being under control of the trigger finger. A bullet fired from it strikes a blow of 2035 pounds—force enough to topple over the biggest game—penetration enough to reach the innermost vital spot. The wonderful in operation and powerful in execution, this rifle is neither complicated in construction nor cumbersome to handle. It Hits Like The Hammer Of Thor.

SICK FOLKS. The percentage of those between the ages of 20 and 70 who are in the enjoyment of perfect health and nerve force is small. If you will talk confidentially with those affected you will find in the vast majority of cases their condition is due to a lack of curative medicine. The DR. HUNT INSTITUTE, 61 West Fort St., Detroit, Mich. If You Suffer Let Us Cure You. YOU CAN AGAIN HAVE PERFECT HEALTH. The Dr. Hunt Institute, 61 West Fort St., Detroit, Mich.

Go After Business. In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try It—It Pays. DETROIT UNITED LINES. NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE. Northville to Farmington and Detroit. A to G or Grand Lake and Pontiac. Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 8:15 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. for Grand Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m. First car on Sundays one hour later. Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit. Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 8:30 a. m. and 11:30 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 7:55 a. m., 8:30 a. m. and hourly to 8:25 p. m., also 8:30 p. m., 10:10 p. m. and 12:10 a. m. West bound cars in Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Ealing connect at Ypsilanti. IN EFFECT OCTOBER 10.

LB KING & CO. China, Crockery, Glassware. New Store. New Stock. All the New Things. Novelities in Lamps. 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.