

51. Per Year in advance

ere dozing. "I see" replied the
"The" called the loan."

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 Longstreet. Accompanied by Sgt. Craig, an old army scout, Wayne starts on his mission. They get within the lines of the enemy and the darkness Wayne is taken for a Federal officer and a young lady on her back is given in his charge. She is a northern girl and attempts to escape. One of the horses succumbs and Craig goes through with the dispatches while Wayne and his lady of the North are left alone. They seek shelter in a hut and entering it in the dark a huge man attacks Wayne. The girl shouts the truth just in time. The owner of the hut, Jed Bunker, and his wife appear and soon a party of horsemen approach. They are led by a man claiming to be Red Lodge, but who proves to be Maj. Brennan, a Federal officer, whom the Union girl recognizes. He orders the arrest of Wayne as a spy and he is brought before Sheridan, who threatens him with death unless he reveals the secret message. Wayne makes a dash for it, but is captured by the Federal soldiers. He is introduced to a man named Edith Brennan, recognizing Wayne, says she will save him. She secures a pass through the lines, they are confronted by Brennan who is known as a scout. Then, bidding Edith adieu, Wayne makes a dash for liberty. He encounters Bunker and reaches the Lee camp and is sent with reinforcements to John Early. In the battle of Shenandoah the regiment is overwhelmed and Wayne is left in the hospital. It is visited by Edith Brennan.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

Then a hand thrust aside the canvas, and a face peered in. I caught a faint glimmer of stars, but could distinguish little else.

"Boys," said the leader, kindly, "I wish I might give you better transportation, but this is the only form of vehicle we can find. I reckon you'll get pretty badly bumped over the road you are going, but I'm furnishing you all the chance to get away in my power. We shall guard you as long as necessary, and then must leave you to the kindly ministrations of the driver."

He reached in, leaning down from his saddle to do so, draw the blanket somewhat closer about me, and was gone. I caught the words of a sharp, short order, and the heavy wagon lurched forward, its wheels bumping over the irregularities in the road, each jolt sending a fresh spasm of pain through my tortured body.

"May the merciful God ever protect me from such a ride, again!" I exclaimed, as each long mile traveled brought with it new and greater agony of mind and body.

The hours that followed were all but endless. I knew we had reached the lower valley, for the road became more level, yet the slightest jolting now was sufficient to render me unsteady with pain, and I had lost all power of restraint. My tortured nerves throbbed; the fever gripped me, and my mind began to wander. Visions of delirium came, and I dreamed dreams too terrible for record; demons danced on the drifting clouds before me, while whirling savages chanting in horrid discord struck my frenzied body full of blazing brands. At times I was awake, calling in vain for water to quench a thirst which grew maddening, then I lapsed into a semi-consciousness that drove me wild with its delicious fancies. I knew vaguely that the Major had crept back through the darkness and passed his strong arm gently beneath my head. I heard him shouting in his deep voice to the driver for something to drink, but was unaware of any response. All became blurred, confused, bewildering. I thought it was my mother comforting me. The faint gray daylight stole in at last through the cracks of the wagon cover; I could dimly distinguish a dark face bending over me, framed by a heavy gray beard, and then, merciful unconsciousness came, and I rested as one dead.

CHAPTER XXV.

A Lost Regiment.

It was a bright, sunny day in early spring. Birds were singing in the trees lining the road I was traveling. I must have shown my late illness, greatly for the few I met, as I tramped slowly onward, mostly soldiers, gazed at me curiously, as if they mistook me for the ghost of some dead comrade; and I doubt not my pale face, yet bearing the deep imprint of pain, with the long, dismatted hair framing it, and the blood-stained, ragged uniform, the same I wore that fateful day of battle, rendered me an object of wonder.

All through those long, weary winter weeks, I had been hovering between life and death in an obscure hospital at Richmond. The moment the door was opened to permit of my passing forth into the world again, I sought eagerly to discover the present station of my old comrades in arms, yet could learn only that the cavalry brigade with which I had formerly served was in camp somewhere near Appomattox Court House. On foot and moneyless, I set out alone, my sole anxiety to be once more with friends; and now, at the beginning of the second day, I was already beyond Petersburg, and rapidly pushing westward. As the road swerved slightly to the left, passing through a grove of handsome trees, I came suddenly opposite a house of imposing aspect. A

group of Confederate officers stood in converse beside the gate leading into the open driveway, and as I paused a moment, gazing at them and wondering whom I had better address—for I recognized none of the faces fronting me—one among the group turned suddenly and took a hurried step in my direction, as though despatched upon an errand of importance. He was a tall, slender man, wearing a long gray moustache, and I no sooner viewed his face than I recognized him as having been one of those officers present in General Lee's tent the day I was sent out with dispatches. He glanced at me curiously, yet with no sign of recognition, but before he could pass I accosted him.

"Colonel Maitland," I said, "you doubtless remember me. I am seeking my old command; would you kindly inform me where it may be found?" He stopped instantly at sound of my voice, and stared at me in odd bewilderment; but my words had already reached the ears of the others, and before he had found an answer another voice spoke sternly: "What is all this? Who are you, sir? What masquerade puts you into that parody of a captain's uniform?"

I turned and looked into the flushed, indignant face of General Lee. "It is no masquerade, sir," I answered, instantly removing my hat; "it is the rightful uniform of my rank, greatly as I regret its present condition."

"Where are you from?" "I was discharged from St. Mary's Hospital in Richmond day before yesterday, and am now seeking to rejoin my regiment."

"Surely," he said gravely, "I have seen your face before. To what regiment were you attached?"

"The—Virginia Cavalry." The buzzing of voices about me instantly ceased, and General Lee took a step nearer.

"The—Virginia? You were a captain? Surely this is not Philip Wayne?"

"So deeply surprised was his tone, so uncertain his recognition, I scarcely knew what to answer. Had I lost my very identity? Was this all a dream?"

"I am Captain Wayne, Troop D—Virginia." He grasped my hand warmly between both his own, and his kindly face lit up instantly with a rare smile. "Captain Wayne, I cannot tell you how greatly I rejoice at your safe return. We certainly owe you an apology for this poor reception, but you were reported as killed in action many months ago. I doubt not Colonel Maitland fully believed he looked upon a ghost when you first accosted him."

For the moment I was unable to speak, so deeply did his words affect me.

"I fear, Captain Wayne," he continued gravely, yet retaining my hand within his own, "that I must bring you sad news."

"Sad news?" Instantly there came to me the thought of my widowed mother. "No, from home, I trust, sir?"

"No," with great tenderness, "your mother, I believe, remains well, yet the words I must speak are nevertheless sad ones, and must prove a severe shock to you. There is no—Virginia."

"No—Virginia? I echoed, scarcely able to comprehend his meaning. "—Virginia? I beg you to explain, sir; surely—and I looked about me upon the various uniforms of the various present—the war has not yet ceased—we have not surrendered."

"No, my boy," and the old hero reverently bared his gray head in the

that we could only scatter them in other commands. But you have not yet fully recovered your strength. You must not remain longer standing here. Major Holmes will you kindly conduct Captain Wayne to my headquarters, and see that he is furnished with a uniform suitable to his rank. For the present he will serve as extra aide upon my personal staff."

I turned away, the Major leading me as if I had been a child. I walked as a man stunned by some sudden, unexpected blow. When I finally joined the mess upon the following day, clad now in my uniform, I had regained no small measure of self-restraint, and with it came likewise renewal of the military spirit. My welcome proved extremely cordial, and the conversation of the others present soon placed in my possession whatever of incident had occurred since that disastrous day of battle in the valley. No attempt was made to conceal our weakness, nor to disguise the fact that we were making a last desperate stand. It was evident to all that nothing now remained but to fold our tattered battle-flags with honor.

Directly opposite me, at the long and rather scanty furnished table, was seated a captain of infantry, quite foreign in appearance—a tall, slender man wearing a light-colored moustache and goatee. His

I would not have him to know how I felt. It was two months ago that I was a flag of truce into the Federal lines at Minecrville. You know that time I was waiting for answer from a Yankee rider, and I look me all over like I was a hog. Vel, I say, plain like, 'you was a hog.' Vel, I heard der vos Reb officer come in der lines, an' I glides down to see if he vos der bound vos I wanted to horsevip. Vel, I say, for it made me much mad, maybe you like to horsevip me? No, he says, laughing, 'it vos a damn pup in der—th Virginia cavalry, named Wayne, I am after.' I say, 'Not has he done?' He says, 'He is a woman, an' could not fight mit me.'"

He looked about him anxiously to see if we comprehended his words. "And what did you say?" from a dozen eager voices.

The Swede gazed at them in manifest astonishment. "I say I knowed nothing about der woman, but if he say dat an officer of der—th Virginia cavalry could not fight mit him he vos a damned liar! I would have hit him, but I vos under der flag of truce."

I reached out my hand to him across the table. "I thank you, Captain Carlson," I said, "for both your message and your answer. What did this man look like?"



"I Was Upon My Feet in an Instant."

came, as I gathered from the conversation, was Carlson and I was considerably surprised at the fixedness with which his eyes were fastened upon me during the earlier part of the meal. Thinking we might have met somewhere before, I ransacked my memory in vain for any recollection which would serve to account for his evident interest in me. Finally, I ventured to ask as pleasantly as possible:

"Captain Carlson, do I remind you of some one, since you regard me so intently?"

The man instantly flushed all over his face at this direct inquiry.

"It was not I," (the almost stammered in sudden confusion, speaking quite brokenly); "not, sir, it has come to me that you was an insulter of women, an' bad refuse to fight; but mens, I know not, it seems not so."

I was on my feet in an instant, scarcely creeping my own ears, yet on fire with indignation.

"I know not what you may mean," I said, white with anger. "But I hold you personally accountable for those words, and you shall discover that I will fight mit mens!"

He pushed his chair hastily back, his face fairly crimson, and began to stammer an explanation; but Maitland interfered.

"What does all this mean Carlson?" he exclaimed, sternly. "Sit down, Wayne—there is some strange mistake here."

I resumed my chair, wondering if they had all gone crazy, yet resolved upon taking instant action if some satisfactory explanation were not at once forthcoming.

"Come Carlson, what do you mean by addressing such language to Captain Wayne?"

"Vel," said the Swede, so agitated by the excitement about him he could scarcely find English in which to express himself intelligibly. "I vos dis vay, I could not insult 'Castann Wayne; oh, no, but it vos told to me, an'

He vos a pig yellow, mit a black moustache and gray eyes."

"Do you know him?" questioned Maitland.

"His name is Brennan," I answered slowly. "A major in the Federal service. We have already met twice in rough and tumble contests, but the next time it will be with steel."

"Gentlemen," said Maitland at last, gravely, "this is evidently a personal matter with which we have no direct concern. Captain Wayne's reputation is not one to be questioned, either as regards his chivalry toward women or his bravery in arms. I pledge you his early meeting with this major." They drank the toast standing, and I read in each face before me a frank, soldierly confidence and comradeship which caused my heart to glow.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Scouting Detail.

This premeditated insult, which Brennan evidently despatched broadcast in hope that through some unknown channel it might reach me, changed my entire relationship with the man. I have never felt that Brennan was at heart a bad man, he was hard, stern, reticent, yet I have no doubt under different circumstances I might even have valued him highly as a comrade or a friend. There is no demon like jealousy; and his early distrust of me, fostered by that mad desire, had apparently warped his entire nature. Yet not even for love could I consent to leave my honor undefended, and after those hateful words there could be no rest for me until our differences were settled by the stern arbitrament of the naked blade. All prudence to the winds, no opportunity of meeting him should now be cast aside.

The coming day was barely gray in the east when I was awakened by a heavy pounding upon the door. A smart-looking orderly stood without. "Captain Wayne?" he asked.

"That is my name. What have you, my man?"

"Compliments of Colonel Maitland, chief of staff, sir," he said, handing me a folded paper.

"Dear Wayne," the private note read, "Believing you would be glad to have the detail I have just arranged to send you at once upon some active service. Please report at these quarters immediately, fully equipped for the field."

"Glad! It was the very medicine I most needed, and within twenty minutes of my receipt of this communication I was with Maitland, thanking him warmly for his thoughtfulness."

"Not another word, Wayne," he insisted. "It is not much, a mere scouting detail over neutral territory, and will prove dull enough. I only hope it may help to divert your mind; a trifle. Now listen—you are to proceed with twenty mounted men of the escort west as far as the foot-hills, and are expected to note carefully three things: First, the condition of forage for the sustenance of a wagon train; second, what forces of Federal troops, if any, are along the Honeywell; and third, the gathering of all information obtainable as to the reported consolidation of guerillas for purposes of plunder between the lines. If time suffice, you might cross over into the valley of the Cowskin and learn the condition of forage there as well. A guide will accompany your party, and you are to avoid contact with the enemy as far as possible. Your men carry five days' rations. You understand fully?"

"I do, sir; I presume I am to start at once?"

"Your squad, under command of Sergeant Ebers, is already waiting outside."

"Are you all ready, sergeant?" I asked of the rather heavy weight German who stood fronting me, his broad, red face as impassive as though carved from stone.

"Ve vos, captain."

"Where is the guide?"

"But in him, mit der mule, ain't it?" he answered, pointing with one huge hand down the road.

"Very well, we will stick him up then as we go."

I could not help as to whether or not he accompanied us at all, that we had advanced some distance before the thought of him again occurred to me. I knew the gentry fairly well, and had experienced in the past so many over-dosers of their stupidity, if not actual disloyalty, as to prefer my own knowledge of the country to theirs. My thought indeed for several miles was not at all with the little party of troopers jogging steadily at my heels.

For in truth, it greatly concerned me with the fate of the expedition. It was but service routine, and I receded forward carelessly enough, never dreaming that every hour of profane was bearing me toward the most important adventure of my life. It was the German sergeant who recalled me to the responsibilities of command.

"Captain," he exclaimed apologetically, riding up to my side and wiping his round, perspiring face with great energy, "ve are riding too hard ain't ve? Mein Gott, but der horses give out entirely, already."

"Is that so?" I asked in surprise at his words. A single swift glance around convinced me he was correct, for the mounts were exceedingly soft, and already looked nearly played out from our sharp pace. "Very well, we will halt here."

With a sigh of relief he drew back, and as he did so my eyes fell for the first time upon the guide. As I live, it was Jed Bunker, and when I stared at him in sudden amazement he broke into a broad grin.

"Durn if I didn't begin ter think as how ye'd gone an' c'lar fergot me, Cap."

"Not a bit of it, Jed," and I rode up to him, and extended my hand. "But how came you here? Are you the guide?"

"Sure thing, cap; know this yere kinty like a hawk. Jaded horsemen from the west, at even to the castle pressed. By gum, you put Beelzebub an' me through a blamed hard jolt of it so far."

"Beelzebub?"

"Ye bet, ther mule; I reckon as how ye ain't gone an' fergot him, hey ye?"

"Bunker, what has become of Maria?"

The little man's eyes suddenly filled with tears.

"I jist don't know, cap," he answered mournfully. "Whin I got him ther ol' cabin hed he plum burnt down, nary stick o' it left, by gum; an' Maria she wuz e'en gone. Heint' seed neibber hize ne' hair, o' har since, ther's a fac. An' sorter drifted back ter you 'cause I didn't hev nowhar else ter go."

"Did you hunt for her among the old plantations along the valley?" I asked, deeply touched by his evident feeling.

"She very likely sought refuge in some of these houses."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

One of Life's Mysteries.

"Why is it that the same remark which draws a laugh if made by one is a sure sign for a fight if made by another?"

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FIGHT ON INCREASE

Higher Rates on Second-Class Mail Opposed.

BULLETIN FROM PUBLISHERS

Postal Committee of the A. N. P. A. Calls the Post Office a Badly Managed Business.

Washington.—The protest of the publishers against the proposition to increase second-class mail rates as the congressional post office commission desires is growing stronger daily. The Illinois Daily Newspaper Publishers' association registered its objections recently, and now the American Newspaper Publishers' association's postal committee, of which the chairman is Don C. Seitz of the New York World, has issued the following bulletin:

"The extent to which the post office department does not carry second-class matter is well revealed in the following abstract of inquiry of publishers conducted by house-committee on expenditures in the post office department (William A. Ashbrook, chairman), concerning the volume, weight and handling of the output of publications entered as mail matter of the second-class for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911:

"Inquiry was made of all publishers, approximately thirty thousand, of which nearly seventeen thousand are weekly publications:

"More than ten thousand returns were received, embracing sixty-six plus per cent. of all tonnage of publications."

"The publications reporting represent an annual output of more than six and one-half billion copies, the weight of which was one and three-quarter billion pounds.

"These publications delivered by mail in such period weighed 633,012,902 pounds.

"They delivered by their own carriers, newsboys, and news companies 840,460,574 pounds, of which an unestimated percentage was carried to destination by express and other rail shipments outside the mail. They delivered by express, 202,729,510 pounds, and by other rail shipments 121,491,718 pounds. The rate by express and rail varied from 1/4 to 1 cent or pound, but the bulk of these shipments went at a rate of 1/4 to 1/2 cent per pound.

"The post office for the year ending June 30, 1911, handled 951,001,612, and excluding one-half million pounds free in county matter, it received one cent per pound."

"All this goes to add to the absurdity of the proposed Hitchcock legislation demanding the second-class rate from one to two cents per pound, and limiting the privilege to publications that carry a much needed matter as they do advertising."

"The proposition was stupid enough when the postal deficit reached \$17,000,000 two years ago. It becomes preposterous in face of a surplus."

"What business has a transportation corporation, which is all the post office is, to prescribe how a business shall be conducted?"

"Newspapers cannot afford to expand their columns beyond the call of the day's news nor can they be expected to control the requirements of their advertisers who have a right to reach the public as copiously as they care to."

"It cannot be assumed that such legislation will ever get by congress. But publishers are requested to fight the theory that the right to send their output by mail is a 'privilege.' The figures show it is not."

"The post office is a badly managed business. That is all. We should fight its dictation, its censorship and its inefficiency."

Brigand Also a Patriot.

Gravely, solemnly, with enthusiasm and a large mixture of national pride, the Turkish newspapers publish the following remarkable piece of news (says the London Globe). A brigand chief, one Sahn, who has been carrying on operations for some time in the mountains of Gambia, in Bithynia, not a great distance from Constantinople, and for whom the Turkish gendarmes have for long sought in vain, alive or dead, had placed his talents and services at the disposition of the Turkish authorities. The brigand's letter is a curious document. He says it is against the wishes of his heart to give up his calling, but "the audacity of these Hellenic brigands"—an expression which frequently occurs in the letter—in waging war upon the Ottoman empire and brutally seizing an Islamic province, impel him to offer his services with those of his band, consisting of a hundred men, to avenge the national honor and to chastise these infidel brigands.

Altered the Case.

Mrs. de Mover—"Good gracious! This is the noisiest neighborhood I ever got into just hear those children screech!" Mrs. de Mover—"Are they your own children, mum?" Mrs. de Mover—"Are they?" How the little darling are enjoying themselves!"—TH-BITS.

Called.

"I asked the audience to lend me their ears," said the verbose speaker. "But in these quarters often hear they were doing." "I see," replied the financier. "They called the loan."

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established.....1889

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printing Co., at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-Office as Second-Class matter.

Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

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

Ordinary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions 2 cent per word.

No false advertising, nor unreliable notices, including the "fictional" accepted, at any price.

For Rent, For Sale Wanted. Found Lost, 1 cent per word for first and 10 for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m.

Notices for religious and benevolent purposes, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

Terms of Subscription—One year \$2.00; six months, \$1.00; three months, \$0.50. (To new subscribers, 25c in advance). Single copies, 5c.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JAN. 5, '12

YOUNG BEAVER'S DAY'S WORK

Record Made by One of the Animals in Regent's Park Gardens, London.

A young beaver in Regent's Park gardens, London, was once placed at work upon a tree 12 feet long and 2 feet 6 inches thick just as the dawn broke, sounded the hour of noon the beaver began by barking the tree a foot above the ground.

That done he attacked the wood he worked hard alternating his labor with sleep. In his bathing pond. He bathed and labored alternately until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when he ate his supper of bread and carrots and paddled about in his pond until half past 5 o'clock.

Ten minutes later, when only one inch of the tree diameter remained intact, he bore upon his work and the tree fell. Before it fell the beaver ran on men (men when they have fired a blast). Then as the tree lay on the ground he portioned it out impartially and again began to gnaw.

He worked at intervals all night, cut the log into three parts, when two of the portions into the water and reserved the other three for his permanent abode. The work done he took a little (Harpers Weekly).

A Cooking Feat in the Air

To cook a pig to pie at the top of a chimney three hundred feet high, by means of the best reported in the breakfast would seem an impossible task, yet such a feat was on one of a ship accomplished by John Paulsen, a famous London chef.

This feat was the outcome of a wager between Paulsen and the manager of a Manhattan restaurant, who doubted Paulsen's statement that he could do it.

A large iron pot was procured, and this being held with cords in a gridiron, six six pounds of weight was attached to the summit of the huge chimney stack. Paulsen placed the pig on the pot and cool side of the brickwork, but despite this the contents were found to be thoroughly cooked in an hour and twenty minutes. The pig was then taken down and served.

Paulsen was up again on the pie when he was again significantly barred at the top of the chimney, distributed across the roof of the district—Herald.

The Ute's Verb "To Get"

There is no word long or short in the Ute language capable of performing so much labor in a clear, intelligible sense as the verb to get, and here is an old-time specimen of its capabilities.

"I got on horseback within ten minutes after I got your letter. When I got to Canterbury I got a chance for town, but I got wet through before I got to Canterbury and I have got such a cold as I shall not be able to get rid of in a hurry. I got to the treasury about noon, but first of all I got shaved and dressed. I soon got into the seat of getting a memorial before the board, but I could not get an answer, then, however, I got intelligence from the messenger that I should most likely get one the next morning. As soon as I got back to my room I got my supper. When I got up in the morning I got my breakfast and then got myself dressed that I might get out in time to get an answer to my memorial. As soon as I got it I got into the first chair and got to Cambridge by 3 o'clock, and about 4 o'clock I got home."

Correcting Willie.

Mama and mamma and son Willie were crossing the ocean. Willie had done something for which his mother thought he needed correction, but not feeling equal to the occasion she turned to her husband.

"John," she said, "can't you speak to Willie?"

Papa replied in a thin, weak voice, "Howdy, Willie."—Success Magazine.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

(Contributions to this column are constantly solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record from Box in the postoffice.)

Norwood Miller of Detroit, visited in town last week.

Miss Cooper of Detroit spent 3 days with Miss Ada Pickett.

Miss Ida Southerman left today for a week's visit in Canada.

Sherrill Ambler of Detroit was in town part of last week and this.

Miss Minnie Nell of Ovid is the guest of Mrs. Henry Franklin.

Miss Marie Seegar visited her sister in Detroit Thursday evening.

John Breuninger of Cheesetown called on J. W. Perkins one day this week.

Mrs. Geo. Kidd has been visiting her daughter in Flint the past week.

J. O. Webster of Jackson was a New Year's guest of Northville friends.

Miss Ethel Freeman of Ypsilanti was a New Year's guest of Gladys Cobb.

Miss Katie White has returned from a week's visit with friends in Flint.

Mrs. Frank Steele of Farmington was the guest of Mrs. Belle McCully Tuesday.

Miss Adeline Simmons of the Base Line visited friends in New Lothrop last week.

A. C. Whipple, who visited in Toledo last week, returned home Monday evening.

Miss Ethel Lantry returned to her duties as school teacher near Milford on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Terrill were Ypsilanti visitors Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. White and daughter, Laura, spent New Year's with relatives in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Simmons and family spent New Year's day with Dr. Sharp and family.

Mrs. S. W. Childs of Atlanta, Ga. is expected here this week to visit her father, Dr. Schuyler.

The Misses Lonetta and Blanche Pickett of Leamington, Ont., visited Miss Ada Pickett last week.

The Misses Mildred Burger and Doris Day of Detroit spent the week end with Alice McCully.

Mrs. W. P. McBride of Dorand was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Perkins, part of this week.

Mrs. M. Mauk visited over New Year's with her sister in Detroit where a family reunion was held.

Mrs. K. R. Babbitt and children of New York City were New Year's guests of L. S. Babbitt and family.

Ledgar Rogart will return to his duties as principal of the school at Six Lakes tomorrow (Saturday).

Harold Page of Canada spent Sunday with his cousin, John Kimball, who was home from Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Terrill and daughter, Beverly, were guests of the former's parents Sunday, Dec. 31.

Moses Abbott and daughter, Mrs. Saunders and daughter, Mary, were guests of Dr. Schuyler over New Year's.

Mrs. L. S. Neal has been visiting Mrs. R. R. Darwin and Mrs. Hoyt Woodman at Lansing a few days this week.

The Misses Eryll and Elva Stickle of Detroit spent the latter part of last week at the home of C. A. McCullough and wife.

Mrs. A. A. Collins of Wayne and Miss Harriet Newkirk of Detroit visited the former's daughter, Mrs. W. H. Cartermole last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Webster of Delafield, Wis., were in town the first of the week. B. O. came in the interest of the U. S. Fish commission and returned home Wednesday, Mrs. Webster remaining for a visit.

B. A. Wheeler and wife leave Monday for their Western trip. They will visit their daughter, Mrs. C. H. Paul, in Boise, Idaho, and then go on to California where they will spend the winter.

In Hard Position.

A Danish writer speaks of a "bit so miserable" that it didn't flow which way to turn, and so kept standing. This is like the man who had such a complication of estates that he did not know what to do of, and so he lived on.

Town Owns Herring Brook.

Ernest, Macs, owns a herring brook, and at the town meeting every year, following an old custom, a committee is elected by ballot to catch the fish and dispose of them. The proceeds are turned into the town treasury.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. E. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For cough there is nothing that equals it. For sale by all dealers."

WIXON NEWS.

Henry Perry was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Miss Inez Conkright of Detroit visited friends here Tuesday.

Vernon Spencer is home from the U. S. for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Alice Barber of Greenville is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Fleasie and Dayton Wright of Jackson visited friends here last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. C. B. Parker and son of New Hudson spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. H. E. Richardson.

R. Chamberlain attended the Holmes' reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Timlin in Detroit New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tiffin celebrated their golden wedding anniversary New Year's, all the children and grandchildren being present. They were the recipients of beautiful flowers from the Lady Macabees and fifty dollars in gold from their children.

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. It was not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill. Sold by all dealers.

NOVI NEWS.

Miss Helen Fry of Temple visited relatives here holiday week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapman entertained Bert and Clyde Putnam and families at dinner New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. Kenney of New York state were entertained by Mrs. Ed. Holmes Wednesday.

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.

Changed Her Mind

A young couple had been courting for several years and the young man seemed to be in no hurry to marry. Finally one day he said:

"Say I canna marry thee."

"How's that?" asked she.

"I've changed my mind," said he.

"Will I tell thee what well do," said she. "If folks know that it's thee as has given me up I shanna be able to get another chap, but if they think I've given thee up I can get all I want. So well have banns published and when the wedding day comes the parson will say to thee, 'With thee 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 shanna'."

The day came, 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:

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PICK ODD NOOKS FOR ME.

Swallows are cunning builders. Sometimes select precarious sites for their homes.

Swallows are diligent and cunning builders of nests, but they are not so ways, wise in their choice of a locality. In proof of this a couple of birds last year occupied a secluded corner among the eaves of my barn and managed to hatch and rear their young successfully.

This year a couple, probably the same, repeated the feat and laid their eggs. But one morning both birds were found lying dead on the floor, the windows having been closed and the door locked by a too careful servant. A favorite perch for a swallow to build its nest is the upper corner of a window.

This situation, is to say the least precarious as an energetic housemaid has merely unintentionally or otherwise to draw down the sash and the nest is at once in ruins. I remember once quite unintentionally acting the part of the energetic housemaid, drew down the sash and managed just in time to save the structure from falling to pieces.

Supporting it with my hands, I told one of my boys to bring his schoolbag, and having fastened it securely to the window, deposited therein the remains of the nest and the young family of birds.

The parents were shy at first, but on closer investigation, having satisfied themselves that their little ones were still alive, they accommodated themselves to the situation and brought up their family in the usual way, sending them at length into the world doubtless all the wiser for their nurture in this mode of learning. A similar misfortune happened this summer to a swallow's nest, in the window of a cottage in the Cheriot hills.

This time the nest was almost totally destroyed, but help came from a probably unlooked-for quarter. The dismayed cries of the feathered builders attracted their companions, who flocked around in large number and rendered every assistance in repairing the damage.—The Scotsman.

His Criticism.

An old man stood on the street corner in Chertville when the trolley stopped and let off a woman passenger. She had on a linen dress, a Panama hat, champagne-colored hose and strapped pumps. "Gee!" exclaimed the old man, "I'd spend less money on my hennel and my some socks!"—Chertville (Kan.) Journal.

You Risk No Money

Our Reputation and Money are Back of this Offer

We say for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. (Only anything is more fair for you). Is there any reason why you should hesitate to put our claims to a practical test?

A most scientific, common sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. They are very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diarrhoea, or other inconvenience. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

We urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Three sizes, 4c, 25c, and 50c. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at my store—The Rexall Store, A. B. Stanley, Northville.

FRANK J. BOYLE



AUCTIONEER

Live Stock A Specialty Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Independent Phone Plymouth Exchange.

SALEM, MICHIGAN.

RED TAG SALE AT

THE WHITE HOUSE

Ladies' Coats.....\$4 25, \$5, \$8.50 up
Misses' Coats.....\$4 50, \$5, \$6.50, \$7.75
Children's Coats.....\$1.15, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$3.50
Blankets.....39c, 49-59-69-79-95c, \$1.15 \$1.50

These have all been considerably reduced.

Dress Goods, 25c to.....19c; 50c to.....39c
Dress Skirts, Dressing Jackets, Kimonos, all.....1/2 off
Underwear—Ladies', Men's and Children's.....1/2 off
Corsets, Black and White Petticoats.....1/2 off
Lounge Robes, Bath Robes, Table Spreads, Drapes.
25c Aprons.....19c 50c Aprons.....35c
50c Auto Scarfs.....39c \$1 00 Scarfs.....75c
Outing Flannel Petticoats.....19c
Calico.....4 1/2c
Percales.....8 1/2c and 9 1/2c yd

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER

EDWIN WHITE.

Your Agent in Confidence

Much business of a confidential nature is best transacted by a Trust Company. If you will call at the offices 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



Lighting Fixtures

We would be pleased to submit prices on request for lighting fixtures for your home, and furnish suggestions in the latest treatment of Chandeliers. Our Mantel and Tile Department is complete in every detail, carrying an immense assortment of Coal Baskets, Andirons, Screens, Fenders, Fire Sets, Hods, Etc. Our prices will be found very attractive.

Detroit Mantel & Tile Co.

114-116 Broadway

Cor. Grand Circus Park

Detroit

HOTEL GRISWOLD

CORNER GRAND RIVER AVE. AND GRISWOLD ST.

FRANK POSTAL, PRESIDENT.

POSTAL HOTEL COMPANY

FREDA GOODMAN, SECRETARY.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE WOLVERINE AUTOMOBILE CLUB.

\$125,000 Expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating.

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

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

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

NOTHING BETTER AT OUR RATES. DETROIT, MICH.

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 2058 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

Danger in Delay

Kidney Diseases are too Dangerous for Northville People to Neglect.

The danger of kidney troubles is that they get firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, 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 acid during passage. I tried doctors' medicine, 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-McMunn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

3 MINUTES

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

Euthymol Tooth Paste

for the care of your teeth. More economical than 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.

Phone 247-J

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.
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JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Insurance, Real Estate, Collecting and
Handling at Reasonable Rates.
Office over Lapham Bank
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Don't Overlook
that subscription. If you
are in arrears, remember
that we can always find
good use for
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REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and
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Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
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NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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

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

NORTHVILLE

The City in Brief.

Mrs. J. N. Elliott has been quite ill. Almost all day in the village. Did you know it was stoppage weather?

L. W. Simmons is able to sit up after his recent illness.

K. O. T. M. M. installation of officers this (Friday) evening.

The Board of County Auditors are indulging in their semi-annual scrap.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McCullough entertained fifteen at Christmas dinner.

The new "Circle N" sweaters have arrived, and are just about the sweetest thing out.

Mrs. W. A. Ely entertained the West End "500" club at her home Thursday evening.

Mrs. E. Miller very enjoyably entertained the "Quality Club" Wednesday evening.

Miss Helen Elliott has been in Detroit caring for her sister, Mrs. A. W. Miller, who is quite ill.

The college and normal students returned to their work in various towns on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Frank Lyon gave a family reunion dinner Christmas. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ford of Canada.

Mrs. Milford Baker and son, Ray, were called to Morenci Wednesday to see the former's sister who has suffered a stroke of paralysis.

The Woodmen installation of officers will take place Thursday evening, Jan. 11, to which the members and their families are invited.

Miss Ruth Christensen entertained the Misses Irene Dixon, Adeline Simmons and Frances Silligstad at a New Year's dinner Monday evening.

A. of P. Attention—Regular convention of Mystic lodge, 100, Tuesday evening, Jan. 9. Installation and 2nd Rank work. A full attendance is requested.

The dance given by the married ladies of our town in Princess rink last Friday evening, was a very delightful affair. About fifty couples were present.

Word was received here yesterday afternoon of the sudden death of Dr. Fred Carruthers, dentist of Detroit, who for some time was a resident of Northville. He dropped dead on the street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carpenter entertained the following guests at dinner New Year: James Chapp and family of Pontiac, James Gibson and George Carpenter and families of Wilson and Mrs. Rose Little and daughter, Zoe.

The folks are making preparations to give a big hop in the rink in the near future. Those who attended their party here a year ago will remember it with much pleasure, and as one of the most pleasant events ever given in Northville.

Mrs. J. E. Morse received a holiday gift from Florida of a box of oranges and tangerines packed in real Spanish moss from the live quills of the forest; also four varieties of beautiful roses and other flowers and foliage plants. Most prized of all is a fine specimen of orchid which might be called a twin plant, a huge specimen growing on a branch of oak less than two inches in diameter.

There was a regular picnic in the dining room of the Park House last Friday evening when a mouse was discovered capering around on the floor. A rescue alarm was rung and with the women folks lined up at one end of the room with the "short skirt grab" in their hands and a wild look in their eyes, Bob, Pickell and Fred Taft started in to save the girls and become candidates for a Carnegie medal. Fortunately for the girls, the mouse did not attack them and they're still alive.

Carl and Earl Stimpson have opened up to play in the South Michigan base ball league the coming season. Earl will catch and Carl will play short. Both are fine players and they will doubtless make their position in the professional world of America's greatest sport. "K" and "Reilly" have played with the "Circle N" team for five years and have made for themselves places in the team which will be mighty hard to fill. They are as sorry to leave as Northville people are to have them. Here's good luck to them.

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 produce a healthy effect. For sale by all dealers.

Foley Kidney Pills

FORM IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS
Give prompt relief from BACKACHE, KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE.

RHEUMATISM, CONGESTION of KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION of the BLADDER and all annoying URINARY IRREGULARITIES. A positive boon to MIDDLE AGED and ELDERLY PEOPLE and for WOMEN.

For Sale by All Druggists.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:
Mrs. T. H. Thurn
Mrs. Jerome Camp

Wm. Richardson has been confined to the house most of the week by illness.

Wm. Gorton, our well known clothier, has been ill this week with a near attack of pneumonia which the doctors have averted.

The Criterion club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meeracl last Thursday evening. A very enjoyable time was had.

Quite a number from here attended the Silks party at Pontiac Monday evening. A special car being chartered for the occasion.

A rather rough trick was worked on a Farmington druggist one day recently. A man went into a drug store and asked for a half gallon of alcohol, saying that he already had the same amount in the jug he carried having purchased it elsewhere. When the druggist had poured the half gallon into the jug the man asked for credit on it. The merchant refusing, the schemer told him to pour it out of the jug then, which he did. This was just what the "smooth guy" had planned for now his jug contained one half gallon of alcohol diluted to just the right degree for several good drinks.

TELEPHONE POLES OF CACTUS

Arizona Government Is Planning to Make Good Use of the Giant Saguaro

Saguaro 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 text is to come from Tucson.

The government is to build a telephone system for the forestry service of the Colorado forest reserve. The first of these lines to be built out of Tucson is to be used into the Catalina, and it is there that the saguaro experiment is to be tried.

When they can be found in what approaches judgment, so that the line will not have a zigzag too much, the saguaro will be used in the hills to set poles up there in the hills to set, while the saguaros are right there in many instances, and while not at a uniform distance this is no corrected plan.

FEMALE DIVERS OF JAPAN

Women Who Dived at 13 to Search for Pearls in the Coast Waters.

The pearl divers of Japan are women. Along the coast of the Bay of Ago and the bay of Kokoro the thirteen and fourteen year old girls, after having fasted their primary school work, go to sea and learn to dive.

They are in the water and learn to swim almost from babyhood and spend most of their time in the water except in the coldest season from the end of December to the beginning of February. Even during the most inclement of seasons they sometimes dive for pearls.

They wear a special dress, white up to the neck and the hair twisted up in a hard knot. The eyes are protected by glasses to prevent the entrance of water. Tubs are suspended from the waist. A belt in command of a man is assigned to every five or ten women divers to carry them to and from the diving grounds.

When the divers arrive on the grounds they step into the water at once and begin to gather oysters at the bottom. The oysters are dropped into tubs suspended from their waists. When the tubs are filled the divers are raised to the surface and jump into the boats. They dive to a depth of from five to thirty fathoms without any special apparatus and retain their breath from one to three minutes.

Their ages vary from thirteen to forty years and have been twenty-five and thirty-five years at their prime.

Doan's Regulax cures constipation, tones the stomach, stimulates the liver, promotes digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

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.

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 material estimated to be nearly four thousand years old. The shingles of cedar which is red cedar or if you have a red cedar chest it is possible that the wood antedates the history of the country by thousands of years.

A Cleveland man is credited with bringing the first red cedar into this section. An Algonquin Indian, several years ago, was tracked 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 house guarantees that moths and other troublesome insects will not enter. It is used for waterproofing, manholes, curbs, sidewalks 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 fallen log which was five and one-half feet in diameter. The largest of the three trees 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 sound, is nearing its four thousandth birthday.

Mr. Geist is an expert upon red cedar and goes in for the history of the wonderful trees of Washington and other coast states as a biographer would the data upon the life of some famous man. He surrounds a bolt of shingle cedar with an interesting story, which goes back to the misty ages and something like reverence grows within the listener for this venerable work of nature.

Unquestionably the red cedar is the oldest material used in the construction of the home and few materials will outwear it. It being nearly indestructible except by fire.

Woman's Woes

As soon as a married woman gets \$99 saved up she becomes oppressed by the thought that she is merely accumulating a fortune for the second wife to spend.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Story of Music

During the year 1901 was one of the most musical Greek years who disappeared in this wise: "No one had been able to soothe with music the death agony of those bitter and painful moments; and yet to allude to the music of the Greeks evoked a power to stir or calm emotions which other melodies could not reach. The terms are undetermined."

Arc Microbes in Your Scalp?

It Has Been Proved that Microbes Cause Baldness

Professor Inna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Sabouraud, the leading French dermatologist, discovered that a microbe causes baldness. Their theory has time and again been amply verified through research experiments carried on under the observation of eminent scientists. This microbe lodges in the Sebom, which is the natural hair oil, and when permitted to flourish it destroys the hair follicles and in time the pores entirely close, and the scalp gradually takes on a shiny appearance. When this happens there is no hope of the growth of hair being revived.

We have a remedy which will, we honestly believe, remove dandruff, exterminate the microbe, promote good circulation in the scalp and around the hair roots, tighten and revitalize the hair roots, and overcome baldness, so long as there is any life left in the hair roots.

We back up this statement with our own personal guarantee that this remedy called Rexal "93" Hair Tonic will be supplied free of all cost to the user if it fails to do as we state.

It will frequently help to restore gray and faded hair to its original color, providing loss of color has been caused by disease, yet it is in no sense a dye. Rexal "93" Hair Tonic accomplishes these results by aiding in making every hair root, follicle, and pigment gland strong and active, and by stimulating a natural flow of coloring pigment throughout the hair cells.

We exact no obligations or promises—we simply ask you to give Rexal "93" Hair Tonic a thorough trial and if not satisfied tell us and we will refund the money you paid us for it. Two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain it in Northville only at our store, The Rexal Store, A. E. Stanley.

NINETEEN HUNDRED TWELVE

EVERY DAY of the New Year may 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.

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit—
Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 8:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 4:15 p. m.; 10:30 a. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only; 11:30 a. m. for Farmington and Pontiac only; 12:30 a. m. First car on Sunday one hour later.

Northville to Farmington, Wayne and Detroit.
Through cars leave Northville for Farmington at 8:15 a. m. and hourly to 10:30 a. m. and hourly to 4:15 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 8:25 a. m. 6:35 a. m. and hourly to 6:35 p. m. and 12:25 p. m. 10:10 p. m. and midnight. West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Pontiac.

IN EFFECT OCTOBER 10.

SICK FOLKS

The percentage of those between the ages of 20 and 70 who are afflicted with some form of skin disease is small. If you will talk confidentially with these afflicted you will find that the cause of their trouble is due to a lack of care and that all which is needed is a little of our medicine to get them back to normal.

If You Suffer Let Us Cure You

YOU CAN AGAIN HAVE PERFECT HEALTH.

THE DR. HUNT INSTITUTE 61 WEST FORT ST. DETROIT, MICH.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE

Two Performances Daily
2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

LB KING & CO

Cor. Grand River and Library Aves.
One Block East of Woodward Ave.
China, Crochery, Glassware
New Store - New Stock
All the New Things
in our line. Everything from 10c up to 10c.
Novelties in Lamps
Linen and Ornamental Articles
Glass China Ware in Stock
Remember our Free Delivery

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.
At a Session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the thirteenth day of December in the year one thousand and nine hundred and eleven. Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of JAMES DUBUAE, deceased person. The final account of Martha A. Dubuae, administratrix of the estate of James Dubuae, deceased, was presented to this court and James A. Dubuae, having filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto; and said James A. Dubuae having requested to this court his final account as administratrix of the estate of Martha A. Dubuae, and also filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.
It is ordered that the sixteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said accounts and hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.
At a Session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the thirteenth day of December in the year one thousand and nine hundred and eleven. Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of EDWARD F. MILLER, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Alice Miller praying that administration of said estate be granted to Frank A. Miller or some other suitable person.
It is ordered that the seventeenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

How Birds Withstand Winter's Blasts

By
EDWARD B. CLARK



STUDIES OF GULLS



THE greater battalion of the army of the birds is in the southland for the winter. The warblers were the pioneers in the march to escape the cold. The naturalists of the world would give much to know what it was in the torrid time which told these daintiest of the feathered creatures that they must be moving on.

There is a puzzle for the scientists even more complex than that offered by the spectacle of migration. It is to get the solution of the problem of why some birds with the recurring autumnal invariably seek warmer climes, while others apparently much more poorly fitted by nature to withstand cold weather conditions, stay about the familiar nesting scenes when the snow lies deep and the cold is like that of "St. Agnes Eve."

The tumouse, the Concord chickadee of Emerson, is a little feathered gem which looks as though a breath of cold would set it all ashriver. Yet this little fellow sticks by his Northern friends all through the winter, when bigger, more heavily feathered, and apparently more hardy species have sought out the orange and the magnolia groves of the Gulf. There are scores of other birds which remain with us, despite the cheerful note over the snow wastes while their southern flying friends are silent amid their congenial surroundings.

One of the most interesting bird studies is that which leads to a personal knowledge of how the feathered species care for themselves during a time when exposed man, even though heavily clothed, at times freezes to death. It is a question of many people know how the despised English sparrow, whom we always have with us, manages to pull through a Northern winter without offering himself up as a sacrifice to Jack Frost. It is a matter of current but mistaken belief among those who have noticed the great bulky nests which the sparrows have built in almost every tree that these bunches of straw, dried grass and feathers form the abiding places of the species during the cold winter nights. As a matter of fact, a sparrow seldom goes near a tree near in winter. If he has found a lodging for his summer home in a corner of a building he may go there to sleep away the long cold nights, but the tree nest is deserted from the moment the first frost is hatched.

If one wishes to know where thousands of the sparrows sleep in winter, take a short climb and rap with a flashlight upon an electric light pole that is fitted with an owl platform. There is a little platform in series of these poles already over the glass pole. From this as many sparrows as can comfortably crowd together and throughout the cold winter nights. A close rapping upon the pole will bring a flock of these birds to the platform. The birds will work for during a morning and a winter night, but in the absence of the owl platform, the sparrows will be scattered about in the open and will be unable to find their winter homes.

The woodpecker is felt to keep him in a comfortable situation throughout the winter. The kinglet, as far as the experience of one person is concerned, at least prefers to get his summer food in the thick bushes and accordingly has a preference for those which are near climbing vines. The kinglets exist about in the places in which to pass the winter. As far as can be ascertained they simply get into the heart of some thickly twigged bush through which run vine branches and there all night long they defy both cold and snow.

The great northern screech, which is due in the northern states from its summer home in the British possessions about October 1, spends his nights close to the hole of an evergreen tree. There is a little clump of evergreens well within the limits of the city of Chicago where a half dozen of these birds roost nightly from October to March. Inasmuch as they live on a diet of English sparrows and spend all the daylight hours in the landable vocation of killing the imported feathered pest, the exact location of their roosting place will not be given for fear some champion of the sparrow might disturb the rest of these feathered friends, whom many are unkind enough to call butcher birds.

As a matter of fact one need feel little anxiety for the welfare of the birds that stay with us in winter. The nursery duty of "What will the robin do then, poor thing?" is tear-compelling but the robin, the blue jay, the jay, and the chickadee will all care for themselves and will feel no envy of man in his steam-heated flat.

During the bitter weather of winter while people with hearts in the right places are scattering crumbs and seeds at their doorsteps for the little feathered land visitors, the great city of Chicago as a whole is doing its best to feed the storm-battered birds of Lake Michigan. Not all the sewage of the city, notwithstanding the completion of the drainage canal, is sent toward the Mississippi. Some little of it still finds its way into the lakes with the burden of garbage, and there the bird scavengers, by eating much of the output that from their goings and comings is able, do their best to feed in purifying the water supply.

In the dead of winter when the cold is so intense that it seems that no exposed creature can live, the waste of water between Chicago and St. Joe, Mich., is peopled with strange feathered visitors, who shun the same water stretches when the wind blows from the south. A storm which once rose and preceded a "spell" of zero weather brought with it from the north scores of strange, beautiful, and curious birds known as long-tailed ducks. They may be seen all through the water well out into the open water of Lake Michigan. They swim, travel in cold weather, and in cold water. It is highly probable that they could never come to the great lakes at all were it not for the fact that they are, in the north, not frozen solid. The male "long-tail" is a beauty, with his strongly contrasted black and

white plumage and the two great sweeping tail feathers that give him his name. With his wife he does not lack other names, and they are known in various places as "old man," "old wife," "old molly," "old granny," "old squaw," and "old south southerly." Because of the only name of their fish these ducks are unfit for food and yet the gunners on the Chicago breakwaters and on the government pier used to kill dozens of them in the pure wantonness of sport.

When the slapping stone about that protects the outer Lincoln Park driveway, Chicago, from the waves is piled high with ice during the winter the venturesome person who will scale the side of the pile may see in the dark water only a few yards beyond one of the most beautiful ducks known to the bird kingdom. The golden eye or whistle-wing frequents the cold waters of Lake Michigan all through the winter, and comes close to the shore. It is seldom that more than four or five are seen together, and often a single pair will be found. If the protection which the male apparently tries to extend to the female during all times of the year be a basis for judgment, these birds remain mated for life.

The golden eye almost invariably places himself between his gentler companion and danger, and when they are swimming or flying to new foraging places he invariably leads the way. The movement of their wings is so rapid that it produces a musical whistling audible at a great distance. Because of the rapidity of their flight the Indians call them spirit ducks, believing that some supernatural aid is given them to add to the swiftness of their journeyings.

The best of the bird scavengers acting as the allies of the Chicago health department in winter are the herring, the long-billed gull, the herring gull is a big grayish creature, almost pure white if he is three years old, with black tips to his wings. The young of the first year are mottled gray, entirely different in appearance from their parents. The result of this difference is that people looking at a winter flock of the gulls think that it contains several species. The herring gulls in Jackson and Lincoln Parks are often fairly covered with these birds, provided a heavy snow is coming in from the eastward.

A double-crested bird is the herring gull and it does not look as if it could stand the cold of Lake Michigan weather for a day, and yet it is a creature, perhaps the largest of our gulls if he will, but keep a constant watch along the lake front. The bird has been seen here on several occasions in winter. Its name gives a good description of it. It is sometimes known as the "coffin carrier."

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The KFFCHEN CABINET



A S ONE lamp lights another, so one grows less, no noblesse oblige, noblesse.

"The art of saving, children and fools speak of it." John L. L.

HELPFUL HINTS.

When cleaning door knockers, knobs and handles of brass, slip a piece of pasteboard, an oblong with a slit in the side, around the part to be cleaned, and the work around the brass will not be injured.

Beware of too long bathtubs; they are dangerous, especially in a crowd. Five cents will be the cost for amputation, and it may save your neighbor the loss of an eye.

When presenting a book to another, it is not wise to write the name in it, as the friend may have a duplicate and wish to exchange it.

A candle is a nice traveling companion. When carrying bottles of liquids that are apt to spill and spoil, the very best garment, pour a little melted wax around the corks before starting on a trip.

Do not eat apples without a thorough washing. A small microscope will show a young child the reason for this precaution.

Ice cold soap suds will cause the swollen finger to give up the tight ring.

When it is necessary to drink boiled water, aerate it by pouring from one pitcher to another. This removes that flat taste.

Keep the clasp of your gold beads or pearls in front when wearing a heavy coat, as the clasp is easily pressed open and the beads are lost.

A slight rubbing with emery paper will remove the gloss that is so objectionable upon garments.

Use the old whisk broom for sink brushes.

Old pieces of flannelette make fine soft absorbent mops.

When wishing to use the sink for washing dishes, fold a cloth and lay over the drain and invert a saucer on this. The sink will then hold the water.

Doctor Richardson's rules for old age: To eat light, nutritious food, plenty of milk and sensible fruits and vegetables.

Eat moderately, and have a light meal before retiring. Wear warm clothing, exercise moderately and keep active and cheerful. Be interested in what is going on in the world. Be busy, have plenty of sleep (at least nine hours) in a well-ventilated room.

TOAST DISHES.

When toasting bread, cut it and place in the oven to get hot and disengage some of the moisture, then toast over a clear fire and a crisp, brown, delicious morsel will be the result. Toast that is properly made will be found by piling compactly, as it will soon become moist. The toast that is digestible is dry, crisp and brown.

The numerous toast dishes that are too well known to need direction for preparation are cream toast, egg on toast, and various meats served on toast.

French toast is another quite common way of serving toast.

French Toast.—Beat two eggs slightly, add a half teaspoon of salt and a cup of milk; soak the bread in the mixture until soft, then cook on a hot greased griddle or in a frying pan; brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other.

Serve for breakfast or luncheon with maple syrup.

A few slices of buttered toast put into a baking dish and apple sauce, pieplant, or any canned fruit poured over it and baked makes a delicious dessert. The dish may be finished with a meringue. If desired:

Brown bread milk toast is a pleasant change from the white bread.

For luncheon dishes, tomato on toast, asparagus with white sauce or toast and almost any of the vegetables are good served on toast. When it is necessary to place out a small allowance of vegetables, a white sauce and pieces of toast are the cook's best aids.

Oyster Toast.—Serve broiled oysters on milk toast, cut in small triangles, and sprinkle with chopped celery.

Toast water is a drink which is often given to invalids. Soak toast in water, strain, add a little lemon juice and sugar, and you have a drink that has quite a little nutriment in it.

Nellie Maxwell.

Margie's Idea.

"Papa was very polite at dinner, observed small Margie." In serving the ladies he said, "dinner, because they like to dress, but in serving the gentlemen he called it 'supper,' because they always want so much to eat."

A HEALTHY, HAPPY OLD AGE.

May be promoted by those who gently cleanse the system, now and then, when in need of a laxative remedy, by taking a desertspoonful of the ever refreshing, wholesome and truly beneficial Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which is the only family laxative, generally approved by the most eminent physicians, because it acts in a natural, strengthening way and warms and tones up the internal organs without weakening them. It is equally beneficial for the very young and the middle aged, as it is always efficient and free from all harmful ingredients. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine, bearing the name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable, act gently on the liver. Stop after dinner, distress, cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

PISO'S

IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

Not Amitties. Mistress—And why did you leave your last place? Maid—Me and the master was not congenial—Harper's Bazaar.

Never Fail. "My wife can't decide on a car." "This model is the last word in touring cars." "The last word, eh? Then she'll have it."

ONE WAY OUT OF IT.

The Doctor—You shouldn't fly your kite on Sunday.

The Boy—Oh! well, do kite's made out of a religious paper.

TIED DOWN.

20 Years' Slavery—How She Got Freed.

A dyspepsia veteran who writes from one of England's charming rural homes to tell how she won victory in her 20 years' fight, naturally exults in her triumph over tea and coffee habit.

"I feel it a duty to tell you," she says, "how much good Postum has done me: I am grateful, but also desire to let others who may be suffering as I did, know of the delightful method by which I was relieved."

"I had suffered for 20 years from dyspepsia, and the giddiness that usually accompanies that painful ailment, and which frequently prostrated me. I never drank much coffee, and cocoa and even milk did not agree with my impaired digestion, so I used tea, exclusively, till about a year ago."

I found in a package of Grape-Nuts the little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'"

"After a careful reading of booklet I was curious to try Postum and sent for a package. I enjoyed it from the first, and at once gave up its favor."

"I began to feel better very soon. My giddiness left, and after a few days' use of Postum, and custom, each became stronger so rapidly that it was not long till I was able (all still) to take milk and many other articles of food of which I was formerly compelled to deny myself. I have proved the truth of your statement that Postum makes good, red blood."

"I have become very enthusiastic over the merits of my new table coverage and during the past few months, have conducted a Postum propaganda among my neighbors which has brought benefit to many, and I shall continue to tell my friends of the 'better way' in which I rejoice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

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

SECOND

Annual January Clearing

and PRE-INVENTORY SALE

This Sale is an Annual Event with us, and, as in the past, we are going to make it a big one.

Beginning Saturday, January 6th and

Continuing Saturday, January 20th, 1912.

Once more we will offer to the buying public of Northville and vicinity some Great Bargains throughout the entire store. For convenience sake we have always used "Red Tags" to label our goods during these events, and will make no exception to the rule in this instance. We invite you to consult the tags frequently as they meet Bargains. Check the items you are interested in and bring this ad with you. You will find EVERYTHING as advertised.

Quilts and Comforters

Our stock of Quilts and Comforters is all new, all clean and filled with clean white batting, hand tied. They are going to be sold cheap during this sale.

Men's Sweaters

Having decided to handle only Ladies' Sweaters we will sell our entire stock of \$2.50, 2 to, \$3 Sweaters at one price while they last. **\$1.98**

Ladies' and Children's Sweaters $\frac{1}{4}$ off the regular price.

Men's Corduroy Coats

We have just a few of these Coats, heavily lined, nothing smaller than size 30, nothing less than \$3.50 in price. Take your choice while they last for **\$1.98**

Any article of Ladies' Fancy Neckwear in this store at **\$4.50**

Lace

The most difficult stock in the store to invoice is the lace stock. We want to invoice just as few yards as possible and have made prices that will quickly turn them into cash.

= 5, 8, and 10c goods at **3c**
= 10, 12 and 15c goods at **7c**
= 12, 15, 20 and 25c goods at **9c**

Men's Lion Brand Collars, sold world over at 15c, sale price **9c ea**

Ladies' Hose Supporters, 50 cent goods left over from holiday trade for **29c pr**

Abdo Support Corsets

This Corset has never been sold for less than \$3.00. But simply to turn as much merchandise as possible into cash before inventory we will sell from stock on hand only, during sale **\$2.48**

Men's Caps

A little bit of money looks better to us at this time of the year than a big stock of Winter Caps. We are going to quit the Cap business anyway. All 50c and 75c Caps. Wool or Fur Lined at **31c ea**

Outing Flannels

Here is your chance.

10c Outings, light or dark, **8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c**
8c and 9c Outings at **7c**
8c dark Outings at **6c**

Rubber Collars—Men's Rubber Collars always sell at 20c; during this sale **14c ea**

Dress Gingham's

To make room for a larger stock of Spring-Ginghams we will dispose of all 12c Gingham's now on hand at **9 $\frac{1}{2}$ c**

Percales, Fly'd wide, Sterling and Manchester. They must go to make room for new stock.

Men's and Boys' Gloves

25c Gloves, Leather at **17c**
50c " **35c; 3 pr for \$1**
75c " **51c**
\$1.00 Gloves for **69c**

For those who have waited for the sales at which to buy their Winter Underwear here is your opportunity. Ladies' 25c Rib Fleece Vests or Pants, extra sizes included, at **19c ea**
Ladies' 50c rib fleece, vest or Pants at **38c**
Extra sizes usually sell for \$1.00, but all are included in this sale price.

Children's 25c Underwear **19c**
Boys' Fleece Underwear, 25 goods **19c**

Towels

10c Huck Towels at **7c**
15c Huck Towels at **11c**
10c Turkish Bath Towels at **7c**
15c Turkish Bath Towels at **11c**
25c Huck Bath Towels at **19c**
25c Turkish Bath Towels at **19c**
50c Turkish Bath Towels at **38c**

Men's Tick Mittens at **5c pr**

Kimonos

\$1.75 Kimonos with Persian patterns at **\$1.38**
\$1.25 Kimonos with Persian patterns at **98c**
\$1.00 Kimonos or Dressing Sacques **79c**

As a protection from the cutting winds of March you will soon need veiling. We have made a sale price on our 25c and 30c Veilings of **16c yd**

School Trousers for Boys

We have a very good assortment of Knee Pants for Boys, ranging from 5 to 16 yrs and at prices from 50c to 75c; to close them out before "stock taking" they go at **35c; 3 for \$1**
Corduroys, Kerseys, Worsteds.

Hosiery—It is impossible to tell you in limited space what we are offering in Hosiery, but a visit to our store will be profitable for you if any member of your family is in need of Hosiery.

Pillow Tops—Our line of holiday novelties was so large that our Pillow Tops were quite overlooked. They all go in this sale. 50c goods at **38c** 25c goods at **19c**
Will also sell Down Pillows at reduced prices.

25c White Aprons at **18c**

Handkerchiefs

During the holiday season we used a great many handkerchiefs in the decorating of the store. These have not, as yet, been taken down, but will be sold down from where they are at the rate of

5c grade **7 for 25c**
15c grade **11c ea**
25c grade **17c ea**

Our Men's Furnishings department is taking up a lot of space that we wish to devote to dry goods, and in order to make room will, during this sale, sell (Lion Brand) Dress Shirts, \$1 grade at just **55c ea** (not a miss print)

In order to make our stock invoice as light as possible we are selling all of our best American and Sterling Print at sale prices.

Our entire stock of Blankets, and we have some beauties, go in this sale at sale prices.

You have perhaps had your eye on a pair of our Wool Blankets. Now is the time to secure them as they will all be greatly reduced in price.

Men's Wool Jersey Outside Shirts, \$1 and \$1.25 quality, they will have to be moved before we take inventory and in order to make a quick clean up they go at **69c ea**

Many housewives took advantage of our sale a year ago to stock up in Sheets and Pillow Cases. This opportunity is yours once more 7-4, 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4 Sheet in Bleached or Unbleached; 42 and 45-inch Pillow Case, also Pillow Tubing.

Embroideries

Our purchase of spring Embroideries, Insertions, Beadings, Corset Coverings and Flouncing is so large that we will be very much crowded for drawer room in which to store them. We will therefore classify our present stock under just three "Red Tags," **6c, 9c and 18c** at which prices we are sure that all stock on hand will be quickly disposed of.

Apron Checks in Gingham's

Apron Gingham's are on sale at all prices—but we have taken our line of staple checks, good grades, and made a sale price on the lot of **7c**

One lot of Ladies' Kid Gloves to close out, \$1.00 Gloves at **69c**

Men's Underwear

Double Breast, tape bound, double back

Vests, extra heavy 50c garment **37c**

Drawers to match at same price

Men's Wool Underwear, \$1 garments **75c**

Men's Wool Underwear, \$1.50 **\$1.13**

Men's Union Suits, heavy weight **1 $\frac{1}{4}$ off**

Come to us for your large sizes

We are offering an All Silk Ribbon in leading shades, good weight, width number 150, for **18c yd**

Men's and Boys' Mittens

25c Calf Faced Mittens at **13c pr**

50c Mittens for Men, all styles

at **35c pr; 3 pr \$1.00**

This is a Mitten Offer you can't afford to miss.

75c Mittens **51c** \$1.00 Mittens **69c**

Canvas Gloves at **7c pr**

Duckling Fleece, Etc.

15c styles at **11c** 10, 12c style **8c**

Persian Challies at **8c**

Stocking Leg Caps

25c now **19c** 50c now **38c**

Children's Dresses

You have often admired our line of Misses' Dresses. We are going to give you an opportunity to secure a selection at greatly reduced prices.

Ladies' Wool and Cashmere Gloves, 25c grade at **19c**
50c grade at **33c**

Gingham Aprons

A Great Large Apron with Sleeves, usually sells at 60c; sale price **39c**

Children's and Misses' Coats

Every Coat in this store is this year's style and stock. All must go regardless of former prices. Don't delay. Come at once.

Men's Trousers

Having decided that we can use the money invested in this department to better advantage we have made some very ridiculous cuts in this stock. All must go with one grand sweep—Cashmeres, Worsteds, Tweeds and Corduroys.

Eden Flannel

Just the thing for a pretty Shirt Waist, in desirable colors and neat stripes; sale price **11 1-2c**

Galatea Cloth

A cloth that is always in season. To reduce our yardage before invoicing will sell the best grades during this sale at **14c yd**
15c Madras Cloths at **11c yd**

Neckties

Men's 25c Neckties **18c**
Men's 50c Neckties **35c; 3 for \$1.00**
Men's 50c Phoenix Mufflers at **38c**

Barrettes

10c, 15c Barrettes during sale **8c ea**

25c Barrettes at **18c ea**

Umbrellas—We have had a big Umbrella business this season and will close out the balance of the present stock during this pre-inventory sale.

In submitting this ad to the press there are a great many lines that we find it necessary to leave unquoted, as it is impossible to crowd them into the allotted space. A visit to this store however will convince you that this is the Place for Bargains. Sale begins Saturday Morning, January 6th and continuing until January 20, inclusive.

C. A. PONSFORD, Northville, Michigan.