

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII. No. 40.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1912.

\$1.00 Per Year in advance

FOR SHE IS THE QUEEN OF MAY, TRA-LA, TRA-LA



(Copyright.)

THE COUNCIL MAY OIL THE STREETS

PRESIDENT LANNING HAS A GOOD PROPOSITION.

Business Men to Pay Only Actual Expense.

President Lanning has made a canvass of the business men of the village on the dust-laying proposition and made that by a large majority they favor oil in preference to water. The President's plan is for the village to purchase the road oil and sprinkle the streets with the preparation in a systematic manner and assess each property owner a proportionate amount of the expense as shall be represented by his frontage. By this means the council believes the oil will be properly and judiciously put down at a much less expense than if done by individuals and there will be a system used and a price made that will be satisfactory to everybody.

The D. U. R. will also be asked to pay their share and it is thought as long as the company's cars kick up a big pile of dust, they will take it up where the council leaves off and finish the work to the foot of the Main street hill.

The council proposes to only attempt the oiling in the business section streets for the present, but may later extend it to the resident districts if property owners are willing to pay the additional expense.

This seems a very feasible solution of the dust nuisance problem and President Lanning and his council will deserve a lot of credit in carrying it out.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

W. R. C. Notes.
(By Press Correspondent.)

A special program for the next regular meeting of the Corps, May 8th, is being prepared by Mrs. Linnie Cook, to be given under "Good of the Order." All members of the Corps are urged to be present. A very cordial invitation is extended to all veterans, whether members of the G. A. R. or otherwise, to attend this meeting. Those wishing to attend will please convene in the anti room in Ambler's hall at about 8:00 o'clock when a special effort will present them to the President of the Corps.

The funeral of our sister, Mrs. Sarah Palmer, who has been a faithful worker in our order for many years, occurred Thursday afternoon from her late residence on Main street, the Corps attending in a body, in accordance with the wish often expressed by the deceased while in life.

Herrick--Dean.

Miss Sibley Dean of this place and Mr. Edward Herrick of South Lyon were united in marriage Wednesday evening by Rev. T. J. Murdoch, at the home of the bride's uncle, W. B. Mosher, with whom she has made her home the past winter. They will reside at Plymouth.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for assistance, and also those who sent flowers during our sad bereavement.

Mrs. LUCY HART,
Mrs. JOHN BLUSTE.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all those who assisted us in making our benefit supper of last Friday evening, such a great success; also the Presbyterian society for the loan of the church parlors. --THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

MRS. SARAH PALMER DIED MONDAY

HAD BEEN RESIDENT OF NORTHVILLE MANY YEARS.

Funeral Held From Late Home Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Palmer died at her home on Main street early Monday morning of apoplexy. She was seventy-four years of age.

Deceased was born in Clinton county and moved to this place with her parents at the age of five years living on the Thornton farm just north of town. Married at the age of sixteen she moved to Grand Rapids, returning to Northville in a short time where she has since resided. Her husband died about twelve years ago.

Mrs. Palmer had been ill the past two years but her trouble was not considered serious until the latter part of last week. She leaves three children, Mrs. F. N. Perlin, James Palmer and Mrs. W. L. Tinham, and one brother, Mauro Thornton, to mourn her death.

Mrs. Palmer was a member of Forget-Me-Not Hive, L. O. T. M. M. holding the office of chaplain at the time of her death. She was also a member of Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. Both societies attended the funeral in a body.

The funeral was held from the home Thursday afternoon, Rev. Wm. S. Jerome officiating.

James H. Taylor Dead.

James H. Taylor of this place died in Grace hospital early Wednesday morning. He had undergone an operation Tuesday and was rallying nicely when his heart failed him. The body was brought to Northville Wednesday evening, by Undertaker N. O. Schrader. The members of Allan M. Harmon Post, G. A. R., met the train in a body and escorted the remains to the late home on North Center street.

The funeral will be held in the Methodist church this (Friday) afternoon at four o'clock, Rev. R. M. Pierce officiating.

An obituary will be published in the Record next week.

Dr. Beebe Ruth Jepson

of Detroit will again come to Northville every Tuesday and Saturday of each week. Examination and consultation free. Treatment consists of osteopathic treatment. Hot steam to spine, exercise and diet. Office at Mrs. Pitt Johnson's. Home phone 145-X. 39w3p.

A Record Want Ad will help you exchange something you have and don't want for something you haven't and do want.

MRS. HIRSCH-KATOR PASSED AWAY TUESDAY

DEATH RESULTED FROM INJURIES RECEIVED IN FALL.

Had Been Gradually Failing Since Last January.

Mrs. J. W. Hirsch-Kator died early Tuesday morning at the age of sixty-two years. She had not been well since a fall she had early last January, the injuries received at that time being the cause of her death.

Mrs. Hirsch was married to J. W. Kator in 1910 and had continued to live in her former home on Main street, from which place the funeral will be held this (Friday) afternoon, Rev. Wm. S. Jerome officiating. Burial in Oakwood cemetery.

The Proud Parents.

We have discovered why the parents of the Smart Child are inclined to be unduly proud of its achievements. It is clear enough that they feel that their superior mentality is reflected in the child's accomplishments. And as all children are smart children we have a reason why all parents are proud parents and why they prefer their own miserable progeny to those of other people.

These things ought to be excused in a doing mother, but we have known a proud father to break up the social season after the lodge meeting. --Minneapolis Journal.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

Benjamin L. Cook is agent for the Brown Herb Tablet in Northville 40w4p

WANTED--Stenography & type writing to do at the Record office by piece or by hour, 30c

WANTED--Boy or girl to set type. Good salary soon as learned. Apply by letter, Neal Printing Co., Northville 39w1

WANTED--Married man to work on farm, phone 251 N., Northville 40w1

LOST--Lap robe, between Wyom and Northville via. Novl. Finder return to J. A. Faddock and receive reward. 40w1

LOST--Black robe. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at Record office. 40w1

FOR SALE--I have farm of 112 acres, 1 mile from car line, 20 miles from Detroit, 12 miles from town, all stocked, tools, hay and grain goes with farm. Price \$3,500. Inquire of R. H. Baker for particulars and terms. Will consider house and lot in exchange. 40w1

FOR SALE--New milk cow 3 Jns. (Clark, living north of Taff's corners 40w1

FOR RENT--Brick house. Inquire of N. A. Lapp, Northville. 39w1

FOR RENT--House on Northside. Inquire of C. J. Ball. 39w1

FOR SALE--House and lot, 25 High St. north, G. B. Sinclair, Northville 39w2p

FOR SALE--Have just a little more of that fine No. 2 honey left. First come, first served. D. Silver 39w1

FOR SALE--Narrow tired wagon, spring tooth, sulky, cultivator. Fifty tooth spike drag; Barch plow; McCormick hay tedder nearly new; all are bargains. W. E. Heckert, near Waterford. 39w2p

FOR SALE--House and lot on Dunlap street. Inquire of Charles Blackburn. 39w1

FOR SALE--Carload of new milch cows, mostly Holsteins. Both phones; Jay Leavenworth, Novl. 39w1

FOR SALE--White and Buff Wyandottes. Eggs from my winners \$2 and \$3 for 15, and \$5 per 100 for utility eggs. F. W. Yetka, Salem, Mich. 39w4p

FOR SALE--Cheap house for sale or rent on First Ave. also one in Bealton. Good house for sale on South Center St. J. O. Knapp, Northville 39w1

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a.m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p.m. Both phones.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p.m. Both telephones.

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON--OSTEO-PATHIC Physician. Tuesday and Saturday Office. Pitt Johnson residence. Home phone 145-X. 39w41p

QUICK MEAL

Gasoline Stoves, all styles and prices to suit the purse.

Perfection

Oil Stoves; large stock

of Ovens, plain and glass doors, \$1.25 to \$3.00

Milk Cans Sturgis & Buam make \$2, \$2.50 to \$3

Champion Milk Cooler-Aerator, 3 sizes,

at \$5, \$6, and \$7

Washing Machines \$7, \$8.50, \$10



Two Boys' \$2.25 Base Ball Mitts \$1.25

Three Boys' 75c Base Ball Mitts 50c

Look in our West Show Window and see our

Nice Fresh Line of ALUMINUM WARE.

Aluminum Thimbles free for the asking.

Genuine Cook's Linoleum 2 and 4 yds wide

JAMES A. HUFF

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

When you have Bills to pay Consult us



On any business proposition, we are always glad to give FREE COUNSEL to those who ask it.

We pay special attention to "commercial" checking accounts of individuals, firms and companies.

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank. We pay 3 per cent interest.

Northville State Savings Bank.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

TELEPHONE.

OSCAR S. HARGER

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED

Estates Settled and Managed

Insurance and Loans. Notary Public

Bell Phone. 60. 134 N. Center St.

NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream

Furnished on Application.

At B. A. WHEELER'S

Don't overlook these items for they are good value

3 Cans Corn for 25c. This is a good set: 1 pack Ohio Corn

COMBINATIONS

1 Can Tomatoes 15c

1 Can Corn 10c

1 Can Succotash 12c

All for 35c

OR THIS

1 Can Peas 13c

1 Can Wax Beans 10c

1 Can Princess Corn 10c

All for 29c

OR THIS

1 Can Apples 10c

1 Can Tomatoes 15c

1 Can Indian Beets 12c

All for 34c

We are still selling Sweet Naval Oranges for 17c dozen. Not large but good and well worth the money.

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones.

NORTHVILLE.

NEW STOCK--15c Values

Corn
Peas
Succotash
Wax Beans

13c or 2 for 25c

Nunso Imported Sweet Corn 15c

SNIDER'S FULL LINE

Baked Beans

Oyster Cocktail

Catsup

Chili Sauce

"GET THE HABIT"

TRADE AT RYDER'S



The POOL of FLAME

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

COPYRIGHT 1909 by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Monte Carlo with Col. Terence O'Rourke, a military officer, and a gambler, in his hotel. Learning on the balcony he sees a beautiful girl who suddenly enters the elevator and passes from sight. The gambler, O'Rourke notices two men watching him. One is the Hon. Berlie Gwyn, while the other is a man who would undertake a secret mission. At his apartment O'Rourke, who had agreed to undertake the mission, finds a mysterious letter. The viscount arrives, hands a sealed package to O'Rourke, who is not to open it until on the coast. A pair of diamond slippers are seen protruding from under a doorway curtain. The Irishman finds the answer to the mysterious letter to be his wife, Berlie, from whom he had run away a year previous. They are reconciled, and opening the letter he finds that a diamond ring, worth \$100,000, has been found. The ring is the Pool of Flame and left to him by a dying friend, but now in keeping of one named Chamberlain in Algeria. O'Rourke wants the nobleman in a duel. The wife bids O'Rourke farewell and he promises to soon return with the reward. He discovers both Gwyn and the viscount on board the ship. As he finds Chamberlain there is an attack by bandits and his friend dies. O'Rourke, who has gained possession of the jewel by which he has won the Pool of Flame, masters the viscount, seizes possession of the Pool of Flame and starts by ship for Hongkong.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued)

He mopped his brow, simply (as befitted one of his apparent station, in life) with the back of a hand, and stood erect, exulting in the secret, the indescribable, impalpable, insistent odor of the East that, is forgotten of none who had ever known it. The hot wind drove it justly in his face, and he sniffed and drew great lungfuls and was glad.

"The good," he said simply. And a bit later, while on the short line the barren area were beginning to pop out suddenly: "There's the curious seat. I'm thinking I'll sit below."

No lamp had yet been lighted below, but O'Rourke knew the way to his room. He entered and shut the door. The afterglow of the sunset, filtering through the portholes, rendered the little compartment enough for his purpose. Dropping to his knees, the Irishman pulled his felt box from beneath the bunk.

The lid came up freely as he touched it. For a full minute he did not breathe. Then, in ominous silence, he bent and examined the lock. It became immediately evident that his memory had not tricked him; the trunk was locked, as he had left it that morning. But the clasp had yielded to a cold chisel.

It was hardly worth the trouble, still O'Rourke rummaged through the contents of the box, assuring himself that the charms lag was gone. So far as he could determine then, nothing else had been taken.

He shut down the lid and sat down to think it out, eyes hard, face grimly expressionless, only an intermittent nervous clenching and opening of his hands betraying his gathering rage and excitement. At length he arose, determination in his port.

One phrase alone escaped him: "And not a gun to me name!"

He went on deck. Already the tropic night had closed down upon the harbor, but it was easy enough to locate the captain and first officer, still waiting at the gangway. From over-side arose the splutter of a launch—a raucous sound, yet one that barely rippled the surface of O'Rourke's consciousness. He stepped quickly to the captain's side and touched him gently on the arm.

"Captain," he said quickly, "I'll be asking the favor of a word with ye in private."

Hole caught the gleam of the Irishman's eye in the lamplight and stepped back a pace.

"Get forward," he said curtly. "Can't you see the customs officer coming aboard? I'll see you later."

"Ye will not. Ye'll hear me now, captain."

Hole backed further away. "Wot!" he barked hoarsely, raising his voice. "Wot! I'll show you 'no' master aboard this ship. Get forward to your quarters! Shelp-megawd!" he exploded violently. "Oo ever heard the like of it?"

O'Rourke stepped nearer, his fists closing. "Drop that tone, ye scud!" he cried. "D'ye want me to spoil your little game?"

The shot went home. The captain gasped, and in the darkness O'Rourke fancied he lost a shade or two of his ruddy color.

"Wotcher mean?" he demanded, lowering his tone.

"I mean," replied O'Rourke in a quick whisper, "that the Egyptian customs officer is at the side. Return what ye've stolen from me this day, or I'll tell the whole harbor what ye've done."

me to be more explicit; perhaps the word 'hashish' will refresh your memory!"

"I'll talk to you later."

"Ye'll give me back me property this minute or—"

"O'Rourke was at the fall in a stride. 'Shall I tell him?' he demanded. A swift step sounded beside him. He turned an instant too late, who had reckoned without Dennison. As he moved to protect himself the first officer's fist caught the Irishman just under the ear. And one hundred and seventy-five pounds of man and malice were behind it. O'Rourke shot into the scuppers as though kicked by a mule, struck his head against a piece of iron work and lay still, half stunned, shutting his teeth savagely upon a moan.

Hole and the first mate stood over him, and the captain's voice, guarded but clear enough, came to his ear:

"You'll lie there, me man, and not so much as a whimper till I give you leave. Take 'eed wot I says. Mr. Dennison 'ere is goin' to clean 'is revolver."

O'Rourke lay silent, save for his quick breathing. The first officer, grinning malevolently, sat down near at hand, keeping a basilisk eye upon the prostrate man while he fondled his able-bodied hammerless Webley.

Hole moved off towards the gangway, whence his voice arose, on a instant later, greeting his visitor. The latter put a hurried question, which O'Rourke did not catch, but the captain's reply was quick enough:

"Only a malicious dog of a deck-hand. Wanted shore leave and refused to go forward when ordered. 'E ain't 'nuff 'nuff. Mr. Dennison 'ere just says 'im a tip to keep him quiet."

The Irishman gave beneath his breath and watched the first officer. The light from the lantern at the gangway glanced dully upon the polished barrel of the revolver, and the gleaming line was steadily directed towards O'Rourke's head. Upon a consideration he concluded to his still, to wait and watch his opportunity, for the present, at least, he was indisposed to question Dennison's will. He began to use the weapon. O'Rourke

and, eluding the rigor of Egyptian customs, as well as the vigilance of the fellahs—among other avid consumers, speaking baldly, is smuggled into the land. Customs inspections, furthermore, are as severe as might be expected by anyone acquainted with the country and its inhabitants—as was O'Rourke.

He felt, then, no sort of surprise at the brevity of the official visitation.

The inspector, accompanied by an excessively urbane and suave Captain Hope, consciously, but briefly glanced into the hold, asked a few questions which would have been pertinent had they not been entirely perfunctory, and took his leave.

From the gangway the captain turned back directly to his first officer, and the latter's charge. Hearing his approaching footsteps, O'Rourke gathered himself together and summoned all his faculties to his aid.

"Troublesome!" demanded Hole, pausing.

"Not a syllable," said the mate. "Th' mon's sensible. I ha'e no doubts but he's too canny altogether."

"Peaceful as a byre, eh? Well," savagely, "all learn wot for. 'Get up, you Irish!"

O'Rourke lay passive under the storm of Hole's profanity. He had all but closed his eyes, and was watching the palm from beneath his lashes.

Falling to elicit any response, "Ain't 'e moved?" demanded the captain.

"Not a muscle."

"Shammin'!" "Ere, I'll show 'im."

O'Rourke gritted his teeth and suppressed a groan as the toe of Hole's heavy boot crashed into his ribs.

"Th' mon's no shammin'!" Dennison declared. "He's fair faintin'."

"Faintin' hell!" countered the captain. "Give 'is arm a twist. Demand 'em."

The mate calmly obeyed. The armistice desired by the captain required the use of the latter's two hands, and steadily as he defended his opinion, the first officer was by no means ready to put up his revolver.

He advanced and bent over the Irishman, who lay motionless, his upper lip rolled back to show his clenched teeth. "Heugh!" exclaimed the first officer, peering into his face, his tone expressive of the liveliest concern. Without further hesitation he dropped the revolver into his pocket and received a tremendous short-arm blow in the face.

With a stifled cry, he fell back, clutching at a broken nose, and sprawled at length; while O'Rourke, leaping to his feet, deliberately put a heel into the pit of Dennison's stomach, thereby effectually eliminating him as a factor in the further controversy. "Simultaneously," he advanced upon Captain Hole.

But in the latter's present state of

mean antagonist. The man—it has been said—was as tall as and heavier than the adventurer, and by virtue of his position a competent and experienced rough-and-ready fighter. In a breath he had lowered his head and, bellowing like a bull, launched himself toward O'Rourke.

The Irishman met the onslaught with a stinging uppercut, which, nevertheless, failed to discourage the captain, who grappled and began to belabor O'Rourke with short, stabbing blows on the side of the head, at the same time endeavoring to trip him.

The fury of his onset all but carried the Irishman off his feet. At the same time it defeated Hole's own purpose. O'Rourke watched his chance, seized the man's throat with both hands and, tightening his grip, fairly lifted him off his feet and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat. Then, with a grunt of satisfaction, he threw the captain from him and turned to face greater odds.

The noise of the conflict had brought the crew down upon the contestants. Surrounded, he was rushed to the rail with that to his back he drew on his reserve of strength and, posing himself, began to give his assailants personal and individual attention. They pushed him close, snarling and cursing, hindering one another in their eagerness, and suffering variously for their temerity. O'Rourke fought with trained precision; his blows, lightning quick, were direct from the shoulder and very finely placed; and so straight did he strike that almost from the first his knuckles were torn and bleeding from their impact upon flesh and bone.

Fight as fiercely as he might however, the pack was too heavy for him, and when presently he discerned, not in one but in half a dozen hands, gleams of light—the rays of a nearly blinding lantern running down knife blades—he conceded the momentary advantage when he must sever his connection with the Pelican. Moreover, he had a shrewd suspicion that Hole was up and only waiting for an opening to use his revolver.

Leaping to the rail, he poised an instant, then dived far out from the vessel's side down into the Stygian blackness of the harbor water, a good clean dive, cutting the water with hardly a splash, he went down like an arrow, gradually severing from the straight line of his light into a long arc—so long, indeed, that he was well nigh breathless when he came to the surface, a dozen yards or more from the Pelican.

Spitting out the foul harbor water, and with a swift glance over his shoulder that showed him the Pelican's dark freeboard like a wall, and a cluster of dark shapes hanging over the rail at the top vaguely revealed by lantern light, he struck out for the nearest vessel, employing the double overhand stroke, noisy but speedy.

That he heard no cry when he came to the surface, that Hole had not detected him by the phosphorescence, and that he had held his hand from firing, at first puzzled O'Rourke; but he reasoned that Hole probably feared to raise an alarm and thereby attract much undesirable attention to himself and his ship. In the course of the first few strokes, however, he managed to peep again over his shoulder, and from the activity on the Pelican's decks concluded that he was to be pursued by boat; which, in fact, proved to be the case.

Fortunately the Pelican rode at anchor in waters studded thick with other vessels, affording plenty of hiding places on a night as black as that. The adventurer made direct for the first vessel, swam completely around it, and by the time the Pelican's boat was afloat and its rowers bending to the oars, he was supporting himself by a hand upon the unknown ship's cable, floating on his back with only his face out of water.

Under these conditions, it was small wonder that the boat missed him so completely.

At length, rested, the Irishman released his hold and struck out for land at an easy pace.

Eventually he gained the end of a quay, upon which he drew himself for a last rest and to let his dripping garments drain a bit ere venturing abroad in the streets.

Not until then, strangely enough, did it come to him with his full force, how he had been tricked and played upon from the very beginning; and he swore bitterly when he contemplated his present position of a penniless outcast in a city almost wholly strange to him, without friends (save indeed, Danny—wherever he might be), with not a place to lay his head, lacking even a change of clothing. His kit-box was aboard the Pelican and likely to remain there, for all he could do to the contrary in his present state.

to apply to the authorities or to attempt to lodge a complaint against Captain Hole would more likely than not result in incarceration on a charge of vagrancy more real than technical.

And the Pool of Flame? He fumed with impotent rage when he saw how blindly he had stumbled into Hole's trap, how neatly he had permitted himself to be raped of the jewel.

For in the light of late events he could not doubt but that Hole had sought him out armed with the knowledge that O'Rourke was in possession of the priceless jewel—more than probably advised and employed by Des Trebes; assuming that he had failed to inflict a mortal wound upon that adventurer.

"Aw, the divil, the divil!" complained O'Rourke. "Sure, and 'tis a pretty mess I've made of it all. Low!"

Saying which he rose and clambered to the top of the quay—with the more haste than good will in view of the fact that the splashing of oars, the dimly outlined shape of a boat heading directly for his refuge, had suddenly become visible. Of course, it might not be the Pelican; but O'Rourke was too thoroughly impressed with the conviction that the laws of coincidence were working against him just then at any rate, to be willing to run unnecessary risks.

Chance, too, would have it that there should be an archlight ablaze precisely at the foot of the pier, beneath which stood, clearly defined in the white glare, the figure of a hulking black native representative of the municipal police, whom O'Rourke must pass ere he could gain solid earth.

For this reason he dared not betray evidences of haste, his appearance was striking enough in all conscience, without any additional touches. So he thrust his hands in his pockets and sauntered, with a well-assumed but perhaps not wholly convincing air of nonchalance toward the officer.

The latter remained all motionless until—and then the mischief of it was that O'Rourke was still a full five yards the wrong side of the beam. Hole himself leaped from the boat upon the end of the quay and went a well-choking after the fugitive.

"Hey!" he roared. "Stop 'im! De scur!" "Hut! Stop 'im!"

The black was facing O'Rourke in an instant, but simultaneously the Irishman was upon him and had put an elbow smartly into his midriff in passing all but toppling the man backward into the harbor.

It had been well for him had he succeeded. As it was the fellow saved himself by a hair's breadth, and the next minute was after O'Rourke, yelling madly.

The Irishman showed a fleet pair of heels, he sure, but undoubtedly, the devil himself was in the luck that night. Who shall describe in what manner a rabble springs out of the very cobbles of Alexandria's streets? Men, women, naked children and yapping varial dogs, fellahs, Arabs, Bedouins from the desert, Nubians, Greeks, Levantines—the fugitive had not covered two-score yards ere a mob of such composition was snapping at his calves.

Turning and twisting, dodging and doubling, smiting this gratuitous enemy full in the face, treating the next as he had the limit of the law (and leaving both howling), he seized the first opening and swung into a narrow backway, leading inland from the waterfront.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Care of the Eyes.

If a woman has the slightest dimness with her sight, she should lose no time in consulting an oculist. Nothing will bring undesirable crows' feet more quickly than straining the eyes, and local treatment to prevent the lines will be inefficacious if the seat of the trouble is not attended to. It is far better to wear glasses when sewing and writing than to let the whole face have a drawn and aged look.

Of course, massaging about the corners of the eyes will make a tremendous improvement in a woman's appearance, but the work will be without results unless she does it regularly every night. Also, if she is trying to smooth away crows' feet, she must remember that stroking is not to be done so severely as to loosen the skin, which would cause bagginess, but merely that friction is to stimulate circulation, nourishing the skin tissues.

Foolish Question.

"Are you going to permit your son to play football when he goes to college?"

"No. I'm going to keep him from it in the same way that I have kept him from smoking cigarettes."

"Oh, have you kept him from doing that?"

"Certainly—when he knows I'm looking."

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ill are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (Confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

Women Appreciate

the value of good looks—a fine complexion, a skin free from blemishes, bright eyes and a cheerful demeanor. Many of them know, also, what it means to be free from headaches, backaches, lassitude and extreme nervousness, because many have learned the value of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

as the most reliable aid to better physical condition. Beecham's Pills have an unequalled reputation because they act so rapidly, but do certainly and so beneficially. By cleaning the system, regulating the bowels and liver, they tone the stomach and improve the digestion. Better feelings, better looks, better success follow the use of Beecham's Pills so noted the world over.

For Their Good Effects

Sold everywhere, 10c, 25c. Women especially should read the directions with every box.

A QUARTER CENTURY BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Over Five Million Free Samples Given Away Each Year.

The Constant and Increasing Sales From Samples Proves the Genuine Merit of

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Are you a trifle sensitive about the size of your shoes? Many people wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. If you have tired, swollen, hot, tender feet, Allen's Foot-Ease gives instant relief. TRY IT TODAY. Sold everywhere, 25c. Do not accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

In a pinch, Mother Gray's Sweet Powders, use Allen's Foot-Ease for Foot-Ease.

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver.

Eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted

CANCERS, TUMORS

SCROFULA AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES CURED BY PURIFICO

Mrs. L. P. Russell, Caro, Mich., writes that Purifico cured her of a very large Fibroid Polypus. She says "My case was very severe and stubborn, but five months' use of Purifico effected a complete cure." For further proof and particulars address:

THE PURIFICO CO., Prospect Street, Forestville, N. Y.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY

READ THE BOOK THERAPION

Used in French Hospitals with the most successful results. Cures all kinds of skin diseases, eczema, psoriasis, etc.

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1869

Notices for religious and benevolent societies of reasonable length one insertion free.
Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (to new subscribers, 25c in advance). Single copies 5c.
Advertising Rates—Made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance.
Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday.
Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. National publication that cannot be personally endorsed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 3, 1912

Just Why 'Tis.

In other words T. R. says he is out to beat William. It doesn't make so much difference who is nominated or elected if he can lick the president who, Teddy claims, has been a naughty, naughty boy. T. R. is a good deal like William Jennings Bryan if he couldn't get it himself he was bound to get it for him. It seems that one day while playing hockey with William some one stole Teddy's candy and Teddy said: "Bill, you'll be sorry some day you took my peppermint drops." And that's why Teddy called William names and refused to play any longer in his back yard. So there, now.

KEEP OLD BUSY AT ETON

Distribution of Small Co. to the Scholars Was Fair Again
400 Yea.

Eton has celebrated its 100th anniversary day. When a great many of the scholars presented to the school the custom was to give each scholar a small book. This year by Roger Lupton, a student of the college, a small book was given to each scholar. The book was a small book of the college's history. The book was a small book of the college's history. The book was a small book of the college's history.

The scholars and their parents in the township were invited to them on February 2. The scholars and their parents in the township were invited to them on February 2. The scholars and their parents in the township were invited to them on February 2.

"No thank you, I have my own book," said one of the scholars. "No thank you, I have my own book," said one of the scholars. "No thank you, I have my own book," said one of the scholars.

Point of View.

When the necessity of daily labor is removed and the call of social duty fulfilled, that of moderate and timely amusement claims its place as a want inherent in our own nature. To remove this want and fill up the mental vacancy games are devised, books are written, music is composed, spectacles and plays are invented and exhibited. And in these plays have a moral and virtuous tendency; if the sentiments expressed are calculated to rouse our love of what is noble, and our contempt of what is base and mean; if they unite hundreds in a sympathetic admiration of virtue, abhorrence of vice or censure of folly—it will remain to be shown how far the spectator is more criminally engaged than if he had passed the evening in the idle gossip of society, in the feverish pursuit of ambition or in the unsated and insatiable struggle after gain. Walter Scott.

BASE BALL GAMES.

The following are the 1912 dates when the Tigers play in Detroit and the names of the clubs with whom they play:
May 2-4-5 with St. Louis
June 1-2-3-4 with New York
June 5-6-7-8 with Boston
June 9-10-11-12 with Washington
June 13-14-15-16 with Philadelphia
June 17-18-19-20 with Cleveland
June 21-22-23-24 with Chicago
July 1-2-3 with Cleveland
July 4-5-6 with St. Louis (3 games)
July 27-28-29-30 with Philadelphia
July 31, Aug. 1-2-3 with Washington
Aug. 4-5-6-7 with New York
Aug. 8-9-10-11 with Boston
Aug. 12-13-14-15 with St. Louis
Sept. 16-17-18-19 with Philadelphia
Sept. 20-21-22-23 with Washington
Sept. 24-25-26-27 with New York
Sept. 28-29-30-1 with Boston
Oct. 2-3-4 with Chicago

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record item box in the newspaper office.]

M. D. Taylor is working in Pontiac. Charles Stark was an over Sunday visitor at Highland.

Miss Spontenburgh spent Sunday with friends at Inkster.

A. H. Kator is spending a few days with friends in Pontiac.

Miss Edna Shipley of Detroit, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Butler.

Mrs. J. J. Cayler of Hamilton, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. D. B. Henry.

Robert Perry of Fenton is visiting his granddaughter, Miss Hazel Bovee.

Miss Dorothy E. Limbright visited relatives and friends in Flat Rock, last week.

Mrs. John Munn of Salem was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Thayer part of last week.

Mrs. Ida Voigt is in Detroit caring for her daughter, Mrs. G. H. Cook, who is very sick.

Mrs. G. A. Dolph has returned from a visit with her sister in Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Mary Lee, of Farmington was the guest of Mrs. Tremper and family Wednesday.

Mrs. F. S. Brown spent the first of the week with her brother, Wm. Neely at Ortonville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lockwood visited their son and family in Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Margaret Limbright of Detroit was the guest of her brother, J. F. Lambright, Sunday.

Miss Fannie Barnum returned Tuesday from a two weeks' visit with friends in Jackson.

Mrs. F. H. Woodworth entertained her sister Mrs. L. S. Gleason in Howell part of the week.

Thompson spent part of his school vacation in Detroit with his sister, Mrs. Charles Thibault.

Ray Bryant returned Saturday evening from a week's visit with his brother Edward at Six Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Quirk of Orchard visited the latter's parents, Mrs. Tremper and O. Spontenburgh, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Knapp of Highland Park were over Sunday guests of the former's father, J. O. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Butler of Novi and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cavell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Selowitz.

Misses Grant and Campbell of Orion were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Meade their former neighbors, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Vanatta, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bailey and two children of South Lyon spent Sunday at the home of W. D. Stark.

Avery and Truitt, Garfield spent last week in Detroit with their sister, Mrs. George Carl Mrs. Harry Sackett and Mrs. Gordon Cameron.

Mrs. James Savage is spending the week in Jackson visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Shields, and to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Lucille Shields.

Mrs. Charles Harrington and son Wilbur, who have been spending several weeks with the former's brother, Charles VanValkenburg, returned to their home in Farmington Saturday.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. W. E. Cuthbert of Ann Arbor will preach next Sunday morning.

Rev. Wm. S. Jerome has kindly consented to preach in our church Sunday evening. This may be the last opportunity many may have of hearing Brother Jerome, therefore an invitation is given to all to attend this service.

The Sunday school, Junior and B. Y. P. U. societies will meet as usual.

"Mothers' Day" will be observed Sunday, May 13.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary society of the Wayne Baptist Association will meet in the church parlors next Thursday all day. The morning session will begin at 10 o'clock and the afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 59 cents at any drug store.

Why He Was Late.
"What made you so late?"
"I met Smithson."
"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."
"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."
"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"
"Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by all dealers.

School Notes.

(By a Pupil)

No one in the Second grade was tardy during the month of April.

Nellie and Marie Kipp and Clifford LaFevre have entered the Kinder garden.

Mrs. R. E. Howell visited the Kindergarten last Thursday and Friday.

The B. Geography class of grade Seven is now studying South America.

Raymond Thompson was absent from grade six Monday because of sickness.

Some very pretty spring flowers appeared on the desks in grade four this week.

The probable date of the Junior play will be May 17. Look for further particulars.

There were eight in grade seven who had a mark of 100 per cent in spelling last month.

Leola Sonnenburg, Kathleen Herrick and Howard Coll are new pupils in the Kindergarten.

The losing division of the Senior class, under Miss Margaret Yerkes, have made arrangements for their banquet, the probable date being May 10.

Mr. Pratchner's agricultural class is conducting a fine bit of truck gardening on the south side of the high school building. Here's a good chance to get your early vegetables.

The high school and eighth grade started out with full attendance notwithstanding the rain. School calls at 7:30 and closes for the forenoon at 11:30. The hours for the afternoon are 12:45 to 2:15.

The Senior plays netted, the class about \$80 which will defray their graduating expenses and leave a nice balance. The class feel very grateful to all who assisted them and helped to make their play a success.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

A reception will be held at 7:30 o'clock in the church parlors this Friday evening for Rev. and Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome, who will leave Northville in the near future. All members of the congregation are well as members of the church are invited to be present.

Methodist Church Notes.

Sunday morning subjects: "Shall We Wash Our Hands of the Whole Matter?"

In the death of James Taylor, our church loses one of its oldest and staunchest members. The memory of his years of influence and kindly endeavor will linger long with us. He was our friend, his place will be vacant among us, but his spirit shall ever remain to strengthen and comfort our lives.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the home of Emory VanValkenburg next Tuesday evening. All members are requested to be present as it is election of officers and payment of dues. The young men of the League will entertain at this meeting.

Receiver Has Sanitary Ear Pad.

Sanitary attachments for the transmitters of telephones are numerous in this country, but France has gone one better in the matter of a sanitary pad for the receiving end of the telephone. The ordinary hard-rubber earpiece of the telephone type of instrument, which is much used in France, is removed and its place taken by a round pad formed of 250 leaves of sterilized paper. Every time the telephone is used one of the leaves is torn off. The purpose of the pad is, of course, to protect the ear from being soiled. Popular Mechanics.

RESOLUTIONS

WHEREAS through the dispensation of an all-wise Providence it has seemed good to remove from our midst our revered and highly esteemed Chaplain, Comrade Eli K. Simmons and Whereas by these resolutions our Rank are constantly thinking and one by one the contestants upon the battlefield are laying aside the equipments of the strife and are gathered homeward, Therefore,

RESOLVED That while this Post is profoundly sorrowful and fully conscious that we have lost a faithful comrade and efficient services as co-laborer with us will ever be missed and deeply deplored, yet our hearts are gladdened in the hope that our loss is his eternal gain.

RESOLVED That in his death the community at large has sustained the loss of a time honored and useful citizen, and

RESOLVED That this Post while tendering its deepest sympathy to the stricken widow and bereaved relatives does most earnestly commend them to the mercy of Him who clotheth even the sparrow with a fall and that in token of respect a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to Mrs. Simmons.

RESOLVED That the Charter of this Post as also the Chaplain's chair be draped for the period of thirty days also that a copy of the above be published in the Northville Record and that the same be engrossed upon and become a part of the Records of this Post.

J. E. MORSE,
V. K. STARK-WEATHER,
ANDREW HOOK.

DR. A. B. SPINNEY WHO HAS BEEN IN THE PRACTICE OF MEDICINE FOR 54 YEARS, TWENTY YEARS IN GENERAL PRACTICE—BALANCE IN SANITARIUMS AND IN TREATING CHRONIC DISEASES ONLY—HAS OPENED AN OFFICE IN DETROIT, AT NO. 4 ADAMS AVE., WHERE HE WILL GIVE FREE CONSULTATIONS FROM 9 TO 12 M., 2 TO 5 AND 7 TO 8 EACH DAY.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the Lapham State Savings Bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business April 18th, 1912 as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 78,849.32
Commercial Department	30,594.19
Savings Department	48,255.13
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities	26,162.50
Commercial Department	116,120.75
Savings Department	14,041.75
Overdrafts	12.45
Banking House	4,000.00
Carriage and Furniture	2,180.47
Due from Bankers Reserve Cities	15,463.07
Commercial	7,993.00
U. S. and National Bank Currency	2,812.56
Gold coin, Commercial	9,000.00
Gold coin, Savings	391.95
Silver coin	73.55
Checks and other cash items	137.52
Total	\$315,071.01

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	8,000.00
Undivided profits net	3,832.10
Commercial Deposits	56,652.31
Commercial Certificates of Deposit	1,773.84
Savings Deposits (book accts.)	247,812.56
Total	\$315,071.01

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
County of Wayne.
I, E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me on 26th day of April, 1912.

GRACE F. TREMPER,
Notary Public.

My commission expires Aug. 1, 1913.

W. G. YERGEN,
Commissioner of Banking.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business April 18th, 1912 as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 78,849.32
Commercial Department	30,594.19
Savings Department	48,255.13
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities	26,162.50
Commercial Department	116,120.75
Savings Department	14,041.75
Overdrafts	12.45
Banking House	4,000.00
Carriage and Furniture	2,180.47
Due from Bankers Reserve Cities	15,463.07
Commercial	7,993.00
U. S. and National Bank Currency	2,812.56
Gold coin, Commercial	9,000.00
Gold coin, Savings	391.95
Silver coin	73.55
Checks and other cash items	137.52
Total	\$315,071.01

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	8,000.00
Undivided profits net	3,832.10
Commercial Deposits	56,652.31
Commercial Certificates of Deposit	1,773.84
Savings Deposits (book accts.)	247,812.56
Total	\$315,071.01

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
County of Wayne.
I, E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of April, 1912.

C. C. YERGEN,
Notary Public.

My commission expires July 13th, 1913.

W. G. YERGEN,
Commissioner of Banking.

Ladies' and Children's Spring Coats at

THE WHITE HOUSE

Carpets, splendid values. 25c. to 75c yd.
Carpets Made Promptly.

Room Mouldings. 2c, 2 1/2c, 3 1/2c ft.

Children's Dresses. 50c, 75c, \$1 to \$2.

Fine Embroideries for dresses, 27 and 45-inch, from 29c to \$1.25 yd.

Crims, a superb line in all the latest colors.

Certain Goods 45-in. wide, in brown and white, at 25c, 30c yd.

White Skirts. 45c, 79c, 98c to \$2.50.

Bargains in Black Skirts. 50c to \$2.98.

Wall Paper—lots of choice.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER

EDWIN WHITE.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

We are not dealing in Groceries, Dry Goods, Coal, Clothing, Furniture or Automobiles, but we have the article that it takes to get these goods, that is to say, the

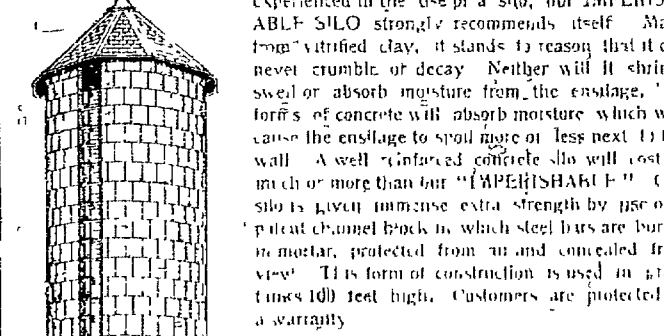
Money

If you want to make a long time loan, on easy payments, and at an average low rate of interest, better see us.

The Northville

Loan & Building Association.

To Every Man==



experienced in the use of a silo, but IMPERISHABLE SILO strongly recommends itself. Made from vitrified clay, it stands to reason that it can never crumble or decay. Neither will it shrink, swell or absorb moisture from the outside. All for of the concrete will absorb moisture which will cause the concrete to spall more or less next to the wall. A well vitrified concrete silo will cost as much or more than but IMPERISHABLE. Our silo is given immense extra strength by use of a patent channel block in which steel bars are bound in mortar, protected from air and concealed from view. This form of construction is used in all times 100 feet high. Customers are protected by a warranty.

National Fire Proofing Company
HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

For free Booklet and terms call on or address

GRANT & RUDDUCK, Local Agents
Northville, Michigan.

HERMAN F. ZINK

Formerly Supervisor and Alderman of Detroit

Republican Candidate for

COUNTY TREASURER.

Primaries August 27, 1912.

The Abdo Support Corset

is for all women because its regular wear will prevent abdominal troubles. A little thought will show you the truth of this. The remarkably improved figure this corset gives to stout women appeals very strongly to that class but the best work this corset does is to prevent enlarged abdomens and that is why women of every class should avail themselves of this simple yet wonderful improvement.



A supporting belt attached to the inside of the corset entirely out of sight gives immediate relief to the tired abdominal muscles by a gentle pressure applied to the sides of the abdomen.

Made in fine white domestic Cotton, six wide and strong hose supporters, fine lace trimmed with baby ribbon bow; shirt string at bust.

All Sizes, \$3.00.

Spring and Summer HOSIERY

Nothing quite as good as

CADET

Reinforced in the heels, toes and knees with linen. Every pair guaranteed to give satisfactory wear. We have the exclusive sale of this Stocking for Northville.

25 Cents

CHARLES A. PONSFORD

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILLE



SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnapped by Date, Blount, Captain Murrell's agent, Yancy overtake Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balsam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty, Murrell's friend of the Quintards, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Blount Price. The judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Carrington family on raft, rescues Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain.

CHAPTER X.

Belle Plain.

"Now, Tom," said Betty, with a little air of excitement as she rose from the breakfast table that first morning at Belle Plain, "I want you to show me everything!"

"I reckon, you'll notice some changes," remarked Tom.

He went from the room and down the hall a step or two in advance of her. On the wide porch Betty paused, breathing deep. The house stood on an eminence, directly before it at the bottom of the slight descent was a small bayou, beyond this the forest stretched away in one unbroken mass to the Mississippi.

What is it you want to see, anyhow, Betty? Tom demanded.

"Everything—the place, Tom, Belle Plain! Oh, isn't it beautiful! I had no idea how lovely it would be. Betty, as with her eyes still fixed on the distant panorama of wood and water, the wind went down the steps, and at her head he held her out of it. It was enough, that was one thing, Betty.

Why, Tom? Why does this town look like this?"

"Like what?" inquired Tom.

"Like this all woods and briars, and the path overgrown."

Mr. Ware rubbed his chin reflectively with the back of his hand.

This sort of thing looked all right, but he said, but it is the only one of the best at the time of the year.

"I don't live enough," she said.

The dull color came into Ware's cheeks. He said he, for that "I" was the one going to come that on this was the

"Don't you want to see the crops, yet?"

The girl shook her head and moved swiftly down the path that led from terrace to terrace to the margin of the bayou. At the first terrace she paused.

"It's positively quaint!" cried Betty, with a little stamp of her foot.

Ware glanced about with dull eyes.

"I'll tell you, Betty, I'm busy this morning, you poke about and see what you want done and we'll do it," he said and made a hasty retreat to his office.

Betty returned to the porch and seating herself on the top step, with her elbows on her knees and her chin sunk in the palms of her hands, gazed about her miserably enough. She was still there when half an hour later Charley Norton galloped up the drive from the highroad. Catching sight of her on the porch, he sprang from the saddle, and throwing his reins to a black boy, hurried to her side.

"Inspecting your domain, Betty?" he asked, as he took his place near her on the step.

"Why didn't you tell me, Charley—or at least prepare me for this?" she asked, almost tearfully.

How was I to know, Betty? I haven't been here since you went away, dear—what was there to bring me? Old Tom would make a cow pasture out of the Garden of Eden, wouldn't he—a beautiful, practical, a good soul he is!"

Norton spent the day at Belle Plain; and though he was there on his good behavior as the result of an agreement they had reached on board The Naad, he proposed twice.

Tom was mistaken in his supposition that Betty would soon tire of Belle Plain. She demanded men, and teams, and began on the lawns. This interested and fascinated her. She was out at sun up to direct her laborers. She had the advantage of Charley Norton's presence and advice for the greater part of each day in the week, and Sundays he came to look over what had been accomplished, and, as Tom firmly believed, to put that little tool up to fresh nonsense. He could not be fooled.

As the grounds took shape before her delighted eyes, Betty found leisure to institute a thorough reformation indoors. A number of house servants were rescued from the quarters and she began to instruct them in their new duties.

Betty's sphere of influence extended itself. She soon began to have her doubts concerning the treatment accorded the slaves, and was not long in discovering that Hicks, the overseer, ran things with a heavy hand.

Matters reached a crisis one day when, happening to ride through the quarters, she found him disciplining a refractory black. She turned sick at the sight. Here was a slave actually being whipped by another slave while Hicks stood looking on with his hands in his pockets, and with a brutal, satisfied air.

"Stop!" commanded Betty, her eyes blazing. She strove to keep her voice steady. "You shall not remain at Belle Plain another hour."

Hicks said nothing. He knew it would take more than her saying so to get him off the place. Betty turned her horse and galloped back to the house. She felt that she was in no condition to see Tom just at that moment, and dismounting at the door, ran upstairs to her room.

Meantime the overseer sought out Ware in his office. His manner of stating his grievance was singular. He began by swearing at his employer. He had been insulted before all the quarters—his rage fairly choked him; he could not speak.

Tom, seized the opportunity to swear back.

"Sent you off the place, did she; well, you'll have to get on. I'll do all I can. I don't know what girls were over-made for anyhow, damned if I do!" he added.

Hicks conceived to eat crow only after Mr. Ware had cursed and cursed him into a better and more for giving frame of mind.

Later, after Hicks had made his apology, the two men smoked a friendly pipe and discussed the situation. Tom pointed out that opposite the bayou, a long game, you could not get any way, but direct in line. She wouldn't stay long at Belle Plain, but with the old remedy they must avoid any more crises of the sort through which they had just passed, and presently shed he sick of the plan.

In the midst of her activities Betty occasionally found time to think of Bruce Carrington. She was sure she did not wish to see him again! But when this week had passed she began to feel it cruel that he had not appeared. She thought of him with hot cheeks and a quickening of the heart. It was anger.

Then one day when she had decided forever to banish all memory of him from her mind, he presented himself at Belle Plain.

She was in her room just putting the finishing touches to an especially satisfying toilet when her maid tapped on the door and told her there was a gentleman in the parlor who wished to see her.

"Is it Mr. Norton?" asked Betty.

"No, Miss—he didn't give no name, Miss."

When Betty entered the parlor a moment later she saw her caller standing with his back turned toward her as he gazed from one of the windows, but she instantly recognized these broad shoulders, and the fine poise of the shapely head that surmounted them.

"Oh, Mr. Carrington!" and Betty stopped short, while her face grew rather pale and then crimsoned. Then she advanced boldly and held out a firm hand. "I didn't know—so you are alive—you disappeared so suddenly that night—"

"Yes, I'm alive," he said, and then with a smile, "but I fear before you get through with me we'll both wish I were not, Betty."

"Do you still hate me, Betty—Miss Malroy—is there anything I can say or do that will make you forgive me?" He looked at her penitently.

But Betty hardened her heart against him and prepared to keep him in place.

"Will you sit down?" she indicated a chair. He seated himself and Betty put a safe distance between them.

"Are you staying in the neighborhood, Mr. Carrington?" she asked, rather unkindly.

"No, I'm not staying in the neighborhood. When I left you, I made up my mind I'd wait at New Madrid until I could come on down here and say I was sorry."

"And it's taken you all this time?" Carrington regarded her seriously.

"I reckon I must have come for more time, Betty—Miss Malroy." In spite of herself, Betty glowed under the caressing humor of his tone.

"Really—you must have chosen poorly then when you selected New Madrid. It couldn't have been a good place for your purpose."

"I think if I could have made up my mind to stay there long enough, it would have answered," said Carrington. "But when a down-river boat tied up there yesterday it was more than I could stand. You see there's danger in a town like New Madrid of getting too sorry. I thought we'd better discuss this point."

"Mayn't I show you Belle Plain?" asked Betty quickly.

But Carrington shook his head. "I don't care anything about that," he said. "I didn't come here to see Belle Plain."

"Then you expect to remain in the neighborhood?"

"I've given up the river, and I'm going to get hold of some land."

"Land?" said Betty, with a rising inflection.

"Yes, land."

"I thought you were a river-man?"

"I'm a river-man no longer. I am going to be a planter now. But I'll tell you why, and all about it some other day. Then he held out his hand. "Good-by," he added.

"Are you going—good-by, Mr. Carrington," and Betty's fingers tingled with his masterful clasp long after he had gone.

CHAPTER XI.

The Shooting-Match at Boggs'. The judge's faith in the reasonableness of mankind having received a staggering blow, there began a somewhat furtive existence for himself, for Solomon Mahaffy, and for the boy. They kept to little frequented byways, and usually it was the early hours of the morning or the cool of late afternoons, when they took the road.

A certain hot afternoon brought them into the shaded main street of

race-track, straight down the road, and you'll find that out—everybody's there to the horse-racing and shooting-match. I reckon you've missed the horse-racing, but you'll be in time for the shooting. Why ain't you there, Mr. Carrington?"

"I'm going now, Mr. Pegloe," answered Carrington, as he followed the judge, who, with Mahaffy and the boy, had moved off.

"Better stop at Boggs'," Pegloe called after them.

But the judge had already formed his decision. Horse-racing and shooting-matches were suggestive of that progressive spirit, the absence of which he had so much lamented at the jail raising at Pleasantville. Memphis was their objective point, but Boggs' became a side issue of importance. They had gained the edge of the village when Carrington overtook them. He stepped to Hannibal's side.

"Here, let me carry that long rifle, son!" he said. Hannibal looked up into his face, and yielded the piece without a word. Carrington balanced it on his big palm. "I reckon it can shoot—these old guns are hard to beat!" he observed.

"She's the closest shooting rifle I ever sighted," said Hannibal promptly.

Carrington laughed. "There was a rusty name-plate on the stock of the old sporting rifle; this caught Carrington's eye."

"What's the name here? Ob, Turberville!"

The judge, a step or two in advance, wheeled in his tracks with a startling suddenness.

"What?" he faltered, and his face was ashen.

"Nothing, I was reading the name."



She Instantly Recognized the Broad Shoulders.

a straggling village. Near the door of the principal building, a frame tavern, a man was seated, with his feet on the horse-rack. There was no other sign of human occupancy.

"How do you do, sir?" said the judge, naming before this solitary individual whom he conjectured to be the landlord. "What's the name of this bustling metropolis?" continued the judge, cocking his head on one side.

As he spoke, Bruce Carrington appeared in the tavern door; pausing there, he glanced curiously at the shabby wayfarers.

"This is Raleigh, in Shelby county, Tennessee," said the landlord.

"Are you the voice from the tomb?" inquired the judge, in a tone of playful sarcasm.

Carrington, amused, sauntered toward him.

"That's one for you, Mr. Pegloe!" he said.

"I am charmed to meet a gentleman whose spirit of appreciation shows his familiarity with a literary allusion," said the judge, bowing.

"We ain't so dead as we look," said Pegloe. "Just you keep on to Boggs'."

here; it is yours, sir, I suppose?" said Carrington.

"No, sir—no; my name is Price—Sloucin Price! Turberville—Turberville—" he muttered thickly, staring stupidly at Carrington.

"It's not a common name; you seem to have heard it before?" said the latter.

A spasm of pain passed over the judge's face.

"I—I've heard it. The name is on the rifle, you say?"

"Here on the stock, yes."

The judge took the gun and examined it in silence.

"Where did you get this rifle, Hannibal?" he at length asked brokenly.

"I fetched it away from the Barony, sir; Mr. Crenshaw said I might have it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Minor Detail.

Reporter—"I have a good description of the dresses, presents and your appearance. Now, what shall I say about the bridegroom?" Bride—"Oh, I suppose he must be mentioned! Just say he was among those present!"

Getting Americanized.
It does not take long for America's future citizens to adopt American styles. He had just landed at the Battery, and was toiling up Broadway with his big canvas-covered trunk upon his back. A bright orange tie set off his crisp black locks; and a long, heavy ulster flapped at his heels. But, crowning glory of all—perched on his head, and toyed with by the biting winds that swept in from the sea, was a brand-new American straw hat—a fitting crown for a citizen in a country where every man is a king.

Was Sure He Knew It.
The physiology class in a country school was studying about the backbone.

Teacher—"What are the pieces of cartilage for between the vertebrae?"

A little boy raised his hand.

"Well, Eddie, you may tell us," the teacher said.

"To take the jars off the jumps," answered the triumphant Eddie.—Norman E. Black's National Monthly.

BABY'S TERRIBLE SUFFERING

"When my baby was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and burn, and cause terrible suffering."

The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair came out and finger nails fell off, and the sores were over the entire body, causing little or no sleep for baby or myself. Great scars would come off when I removed his shirt.

"We tried a great many remedies, but nothing would help him, till a friend induced me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered about six weeks before we tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, although we had tried several other things, and doctors, too. I think the Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more."

(Signed) Mrs. Noble Tubman, Digson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

They Draw Interest.

"A kiss," he said after just having had one, "is the most precious thing, and yet women give them away."

"You are mistaken," she said. "We never give them away, we merely invest them!"—Lynn.

Outbid the the strongest laxative Pleasant to take, pure, and in action and completely health giving.

Staying at home is a virtue few people try to cultivate.

ROUGE REX FINE SHOES



There is a great difference in fine shoes. A shoe may be cut over the latest pattern, be made over the newest last, have a swell appearance, and at the same time be a decidedly unsatisfactory shoe, for the reason that it is made entirely for show.

When you buy fine shoes, why not buy shoes that are just as good as they look, that will not lose their shape and attractiveness after the first few wearings, but will be fine shoes just as long as they are shoes?

Ask for Rouge Rex Shoes, and you will get your money's worth, and you are certainly entitled to that. Made from Wolverine Leather well put together.

Write for the name of the nearest dealer.

HIRTH-KRAUSE CO.

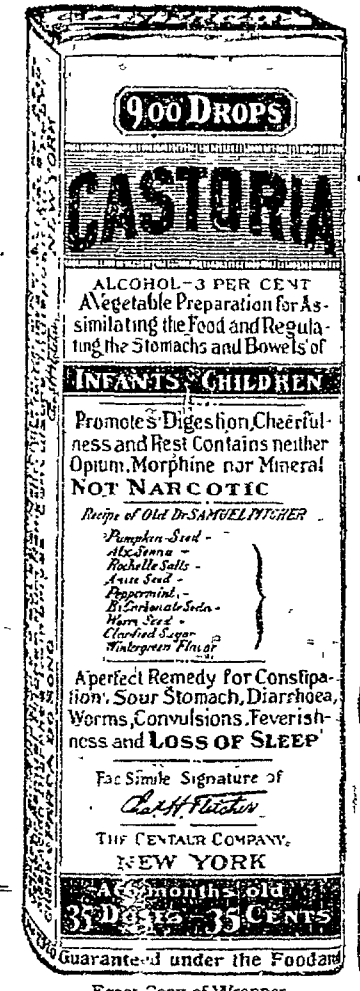
Made to Shoe Tanners and Shoe Manufacturers

Grand Rapids Michigan

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Petitis, SORE, Eye, PED, Salve



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

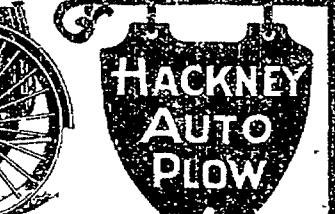
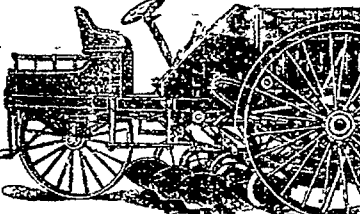
of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA



Solves Labor Problem of Farmer

The Ideal Power for 160 to 540 Acres Farm.

The only "One Man Machine" on the market that can be used for plowing, as a stationary engine for power purposes, and as a tractor for hauling loads, etc.

The demand for the Hackney Auto Plow has been enormous—over 10,000 inquiries received in less than three months—and the entire output of factory, for spring delivery, sold.

We are now accepting orders for summer and fall delivery. All orders filled in the order received. Placing your order early will save yourself disappointment. Send for illustrated catalog.

HACKNEY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 612 First Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

GRANT & RUDDUCK

Manufacturers of
SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS
STRAP WORK, HALTERS, ETC.

Having disposed of all the old style machinery we are now stocked up with New and Up-to-Date

Johnston's Harvesting Machinery
Manure Spreaders Tillage Machinery
Latest Improved Rock Island Riding
Plows, all sizes.
Turnbull Wagons

Just Received a New Stock of Massur's Paints.

Imperishable Silos, Fence, Power Spray Rigs, and Every-
thing for the Orchard, Auto Gasoline Engines.

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION GIVEN ALL TROUBLE CALLS.

EVERYTHING FOR THE FARMER
Prices Right, Work Guaranteed.

GRANT & RUDDUCK

Cattermole Bldg. Telephones. NORTHVILLE.

Bring the Baby

To Ball's Studio before his special offer expires
and have its picture taken and secure

One Large Portrait Free

The offer begins Saturday, May 4th and ends
Saturday, May 11th. With every dozen Cabinet
Photos we will make you a present of one 11x14 Por-
trait of the baby. This is an exceptional offer, and, as
our work is ALWAYS GUARANTEED, you should
plan on it. To avoid having to wait come early.

Remember the date (tomorrow) Saturday, May 4
ending Saturday, May 11—only one week.

The Northville Art Studio

L. L. BALL, Photog.

Northville,

Michigan.

EXCURSIONS

VIA

PERE MARQUETTE

SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1912

BAY CITY

Train will leave Northville at 4:42 a. m.
Returning, leave Bay City at 6:45 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATES

TO FLINT . . . 90C
SAGINAW & BAY CITY \$1.40

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter
of the estate of ORSON EVERT, de-
ceased. We the undersigned having been
appointed by the Probate Court for the
County of Wayne, State of Michigan, com-
missioners to receive, examine and adjust all
claims and demands of all persons against
said deceased, and to distribute the assets
thereof to the persons entitled thereto, we
will meet at the residence of H. H. Everett in
the township of Livonia, county of Wayne,
on Monday the 14th day of May, A. D. 1912,
and on Saturday, the 18th day of May, A. D. 1912,
at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days,
for the purpose of receiving and examining
and allowing and disallowing claims and
demands against the estate of said deceased,
and for the purpose of distributing the assets
thereof to the persons entitled thereto.
Witness my hand and seal this 10th day of
May, 1912.

FRANK STURTELL
WILLIAM FRY
(Commissioners)

37-40

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Judge Fred S. Lamb of Cadillac,
who is to come here the week of May
6 to assist Judge Smith in the circuit
court, is a former Oakland Co. boy,
having been brought up on a farm
in Farmington township where his
father, Samuel H. Lamb still resides.
After studying law and being admitted
to the bar, Judge Lamb went to
Westford county and located at
Cadillac, where he began the practice
of law. He was elected judge of
probate and served in this capacity
for a number of years. During his
term of office, Gov. Warner ap-
pointed Judge Lamb to fill a
vacancy and at the next election
Judge Lamb was elected to the
position. He is well known in
Farmington.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. H. A. Huey is on the sick
list.

Will Mathewson spent Saturday
in Detroit.

Miss Inez Conkright is very ill at
the home of her father.

Mrs. Clara Biery and daughter
Alma of Pontiac, were over Sunday
visitors at the home of Floyd Biery.

Fred Draper and sister, Flora
Raney of Grand Rapids are visiting
their grandfather, George Goodell
for a few days.

Mrs. C. D. Geer, Mr. and Mrs.
Allen Geer and James Bassett of
Newberry, visited Sunday at the
home of J. O. Munro.

About twenty friends gathered at
the home of Archie Atkinson Monday
evening and gave him a pleasant
surprise in honor of his birthday.

Mr. Herman Creiger and Mrs.
Elizabeth Cadwell were united in
marriage Tuesday evening, April 30,
at Millford by Father Dowdle. They
have both lived in Novi a good
many years and are highly respected.
May they have a long and happy
life is the wish of their many Novi
friends.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, la-
borers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric
Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns
or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay
where it is used.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

George McKnight was home from
Detroit over Sunday.

Edward Dye of Pontiac spent
Sunday at his home here.

The Gold Medal was awarded to
Lottie Dye at the contest Friday
evening.

Mrs. Margaret McKnight was the
guest of her daughter Mr. E. O.
Cornell, at Pontiac the first of the
week.

W. S. Parmenter, L. B. DuPuis,
Mrs. Roy Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs.
Wm. Argland and Mr. and Mrs. A.
J. Church, all of Pontiac, attended
the funeral of J. N. Dickerson Sunday
afternoon.

The Farmington and Walled Lake
I. O. O. F. Lodges will hold anniver-
sary services in the Methodist church
next Sunday afternoon at two
o'clock. Rev. L. B. DuPuis of
Pontiac will deliver the address.
Special music will be furnished.

J. N. Dickerson, who has been ill
at the Oakland hospital the past
three weeks with a complication of
diseases, died last Thursday. He
had been engaged in the hardware
business here the past four years.
He was thirty four years of age and
leaves a wife and two children. The
funeral was held in the Methodist
church Sunday afternoon, Rev. J.
H. Beach officiating, assisted by
Rev. Frank Braag. The remains
were taken to New Hudson for
burial.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack
of rheumatism this spring. Just rub
the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Lin-
iment and it will soon disappear. Sold by
all dealers.

SALEM NEWS.

W. Smith visited in South Lyon
Wednesday.

Clarence Smith of Kensington
spent Saturday and Sunday with
friends here.

Mrs. Carl Wheeler and Mrs.
Kepsner were Northville visitors
Wednesday.

There were eight new members
received in the Congregational
church recently.

Miss Angie Moffat and Arthur
Lamb were married last Wednesday
at the home of the bride.

Mrs. Charles Stanbro was called
to Detroit Saturday by the illness
of her brother, Mr. Barlow.

Mrs. Laura Roberts, who went to
Highland last week to attend the
funeral of her niece, has returned
home.

Mrs. George Roberts gave a
miscellaneous shower at her home
west of Salem last Saturday after-
noon in honor of her niece, Miss
Angie Smith.

Mrs. Rorabacher has just returned
from Detroit where she has been
attending her brother's wife, Mrs.
Myra Feswick, who broke her hip
some time ago. Her condition is
still serious.

On Thursday of last week, Mrs.
Elsie Dodge was pleasantly surprised
by a number of relatives in honor of
her eighty-fourth birthday. She
has six children, twenty-five grand-
children and sixteen great-grand-
children. Guests were present from
Wixom, Highland and Salem, all of
whom unite in wishing her many
happy returns of the day.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mrs. Barney Tuck and daughter
Helen were Detroit visitors the first
of the week.

Eva Bradley spent the latter part
of the week visiting friends in De-
troit and Pontiac.

A number from this vicinity
attended the home talent play given
at Farmington last Saturday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lapham and
two sons of Royal Oak spent
Sunday with the latter's brother,
Frank E. Bradley.

Mrs. M. Sulikowski and sons, Oscar
and William, attended the funeral
of little Arthur Melow, who was
burned last Saturday night, at
the home of the parents, who live
on the Pettibone farm near Farming-
ton. Oscar and William were pall
bearers.

ONCE EMBLEM OF ROYALTY

Fur of the Ermine, Really a Wonder
of Nature, Has Been Prized for
Many Centuries.

The fame of the ermine as a crea-
ture "patronized by royalty" dates
back to the reign of King Edward III.
of England, who made it a punishable
offense for any person except those of
royal birth to wear the fur of this
handsome, little animal. This tyrannous
restriction has been long re-
sounded.

The metamorphosis of the ermine
from dull reddish brown to purest
white, is among the greatest wonders
of nature. According to Bell, the
change is effected "not by the loss of
the summer coat and a substitution of
a new one for the winter, but by the
actual change of color in the hair." This
remarkable process has a paral-
lel in the change of plumage as ex-
emplified in the ptarmigan, but in the
case of that bird the change of pig-
ment only instead of entire plumage
takes place in the spring and not in
the autumn. The ermine and the
ptarmigan, then, though resembling
one another in this change of dress,
actually take on their winter coats in
opposite fashion, yet in each case a
white winter dress is adopted. It is
further worthy of note that as in the
ermine the tail remains always black,
so in the ptarmigan certain feathers
of the tail are permanently of the
same color, no matter what the sea-
son of the year may be.

Influence of College Men.

As educated men enter through the
community, reforms are obtained that
twenty years ago seemed millennial.
The reputation of local from state
sources of revenue, the reputation of
local from national elections, the trend
moment of a free blue on valuable prop-
erty, the discriminating between ordi-
nary industry and natural monopoly,
the practice of scientific charity and
penology, the concentration of res-
ponsibility in government—these and a
score of other good things which once
seemed as far above popular compre-
hension as four dimensional space,
have come to pass, thanks chiefly to
the radiation from the classroom—
Century Magazine.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I
was recommended to try Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle
was finished he was as well as ever," writes
Mrs. H. S. S. 29 Dowling Street, Sydney,
Australia. This remedy is sold by all dealers.

SOUNDS MADE BY ELEPHANTS

Those Familiar With the Animal
Easily Recognize Meaning of Its
Different Expressions.

Elephants are said to make use of a
great variety of sounds in commu-
nicating with each other and in ex-
pressing their wants and feelings. Some
are uttered by the trunk, some by the
throat. The conjectures in which
either means of expression is em-
ployed cannot be strictly classified, as
fear, pleasure, want and other emo-
tions are sometimes indicated by the
trunk, sometimes by the throat. An
elephant rushing upon an assailant
trumpets shrilly with fury. Fear is
similarly expressed in a shrill, prissy
trumpet, or by a roar from the lungs,
pleasure by a continued low squeak-
ing through the trunk or an almost
inaudible purring sound from the
throat. Want—as a calf calling its
mother—is chiefly expressed by the
throat. A peculiar sound is made use
of by elephants to express dislike or
apprehension, and at the same time
to intimidate, as when the cause of
some alarm has not been clearly as-
certained and the animals wish to
deter an intruder. It is produced by
raising the end of the trunk smartly
on the ground, a current of air either
retained being sharply emitted
through the trunk as from a
valve, at the moment of impact. The
sound made resembles that of a large
sheet of tin rapidly doubled.

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my
presence, this 6th day of December, A. D.
1911.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Jull's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and
acts directly upon the blood and mucous
surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials
free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists. Take
Jull's Family Pills as the best.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
and has been made under his per-
sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It
contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic
substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind
Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the
Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

HOTEL GRISWOLD

DETROIT MICH

EUROPEAN PLAN

\$1.50 PER DAY AND UP

COR. GRAND RIVER AVE AND

GRISWOLD ST.

A strictly modern
and up to date hotel

Three minutes walk
to Detroit's famous
shopping district
Five minutes walk
to all theatres.

The Finest Cafe
West of New York

Headquarters
WOLVERINE
AUTOMOBILE CLUB



BOOK BINDING!



Better think it over.
The Record Print-
ery 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 Subscrip-
tion Agency re-
ceives 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.



Give Your Children
all the
Home-
Made
Bread
They
Want

At meals and 'tween meals satisfy the hunger
of your children with good, nourishing, home-
made bread, baked with

Stott Flour

It is good for them. You know
what it contains and where it has
been. Nothing is easier to prepare
if you bake with Stott Flour—
nothing so economical either.

Order Stott Flour of
Your Grocer Today

DAVID STOTT, Miller - Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Northville by C. E. Ryder, J. S. Haddock, A. H. Kohler and
Fred Oldenburg.

