

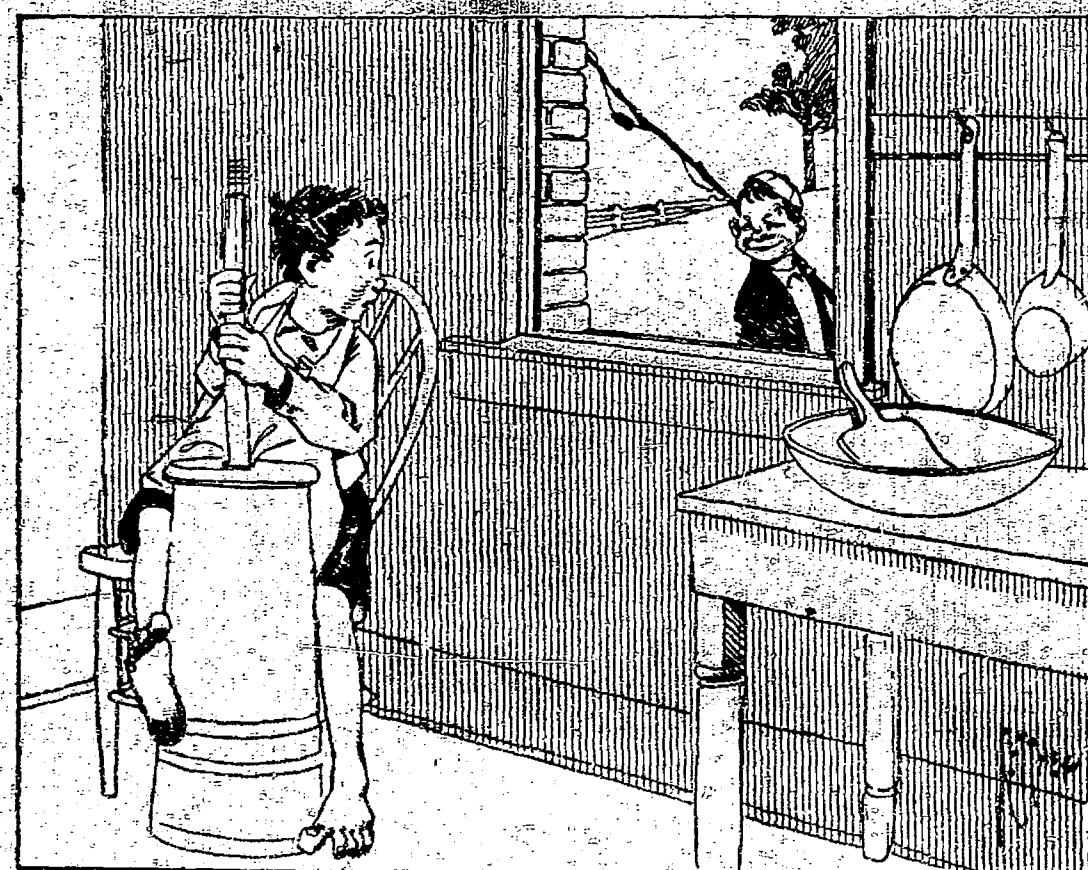
# THE NORTHLVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII. No. 42.

NORTHLVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1912

\$1.00 Per Year in advance

## THE TEMPTER



(Copyright.)

## FIRST MATINEE OF THE SEASON

NORTHLVILLE DRIVING CLUB WILL  
GIVE ONE MAY 30

Three Fast Races and Two Good  
Ball Games Pictured Off.

The usual celebration will be held at Athletic Park, Northville, on Thursday, May 30. A half-game beginning at 10 o'clock will be held, the feature of the morning, the Mystery of Heribit crossing bats with the All Stars.

In the afternoon three good races will be pitted off at 2 o'clock, and at the second ball game of the day will be played. The Northville Brass Band will furnish the music as of old. Admission for the entire day will be 25 cents. The day's celebration will wind up with a dance in the rink in the evening. See large bills for particulars.

## NOVI COMMENCEMENT

Profitable Year's Work Closes for  
Prof. A. L. Hill.

The commencement exercises of the Novi School will be held in the Baptist church next week, Wednesday evening, May 22. Prof. Hill has had a very successful year at Novi and both pupils and parents are highly elated over the results of the work of the school year. A general invitation is extended to the public to attend the exercises Wednesday evening.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

## SPECIALS!

Tiger Matches (Large Box) for . . . . . 5c; 6 for 25c  
10c Egg Noodles (Anger's Golden Seal) . . . . . 8c  
Elegant Wash Boards, only 4 left, . . . . . 15c ea

Sunburst Tumblers, very pretty, . . . . . \$1.20 doz  
Common Glasses . . . . . 20c doz  
Postum Cereal, instant Postum, . . . . . 50c ea

Better Give It A Trial.  
Try our New 25c Coffee.  
Have you used POLLY PRIM, the new cleaner?

"GET THE HABIT"

TRADE AT RYDER'S

## ELECTRIC LIGHTS; WATER WORKS

New Ordinances Published in this  
Week's Paper.

Village ordinances concerning the use of water works and electric lights were passed at the meeting of the council Monday evening, May 16. These ordinances, which are published on the inside pages of this issue, are of interest to every user in Northville.

Hereafter, the bills must be paid at the office of the Village Treasurer on or before the 20th day of each month (or each quarter). The users who fail to do this will have their juice and aqua purus turned off till the bill is paid. This takes effect June 1.

Organ Recital.

Guy Elkins, assisted by several other musicians of worth, will give an organ recital in the M. E. church Friday evening, May 24, for the benefit of the Epworth League. This promises to be one of the best entertainments of the season and you will surely get your money's worth. Admission, adults 15 cents; children under twelve, 10 cents.

## 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—To purchase some good popcorn. W. H. White. Bell phone 677. 41w2p

WANTED—Two steady boarders; also table boarders. Inquire of Mrs. Tremper, second door west of electric depot. 41w2

WANTED—Stenography & Typewriting to go at the record office by piece or by hour. 8t

LOST—Sunday evening on Farmington car or between Park House and school house, pair gray silk zebra. Finder please return to record office. 42w1

LOST—Purse containing sum of money, while getting on 8:30 a. m. car Wednesday morning. Finder please leave at Dr. E. B. Caveil's. 42w1

FOR SALE—Collapsible brown leather go-cart, cheap if taken at once. Phone 63 X. 42w1p

FOR SALE—A good wood or coal range. G. B. Sinclair. 42w2p

FOR SALE—50 bushels seed corn. Guaranteed 90 per cent to grow. 10c per crate. C. Nacker, Salem. Phone 41w2

FOR SALE—New, \$45. "Jersey" Cream Separator for \$34.90 if taken at once. Sample machine made by the Sharples' Separator Co. Both phones. Jas. A. Huff. 41w2

FOR SALE—House and lot on Dunlap street. Inquire of Charles Blackburn. 37t

FOR SALE—Carload of new milk cows, mostly Holsteins. Both phones. Jas. Learenworth, Novi. 3lt

FOR SALE—White and Buff Wyandottes. Eggs from my hens, \$2 and \$3 for 15, and \$5 per 100 for utility eggs. F. W. Yetkev, 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. 35t

FOR SALE—Rhubarb roots, for setting out, 10c; 3 for 25c. Both phones. Jas. A. Huff. 41w2

FOR RENT—House and garden. F. S. Power. Both phones. 42t

FOR RENT—Furnished room on South Center St. Inquire of Milt Brown. 42w2p

FOR RENT—Brick house, large garden, number of fruit trees. Apply to N. A. Clapp, Northville. 42t

FOR RENT—House on Northside. Inquire of C. J. Ball. 38t

## 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 phones.

DR. E. B. RUTH, OSTEOPATHIC Physician. Tuesdays and Saturdays. Office, 101 Johnson, residence 111 Center. Home phone 113-N.

## Lawn Mowers

Large stock for you to select from, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$9.00 and \$8.00. Make your selection now. They are going fast.



## REFRIGERATORS.

The Largest and Best Line ever shown in this community and at factory prices.

\$13, \$16, \$18, \$22, \$25, \$35

All White Enamelled, full grown Refrigerators, not baby ones, at a catchy price.

## HAMMOCKS.

A little early, but remember the first selections get the handsome ones. All prices and styles....

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Wire Screen by the yard, Lawn Hose, Poultry Netting, All Kinds Garden Tools, Everything in Season and Lots of them.

JAMES A. HUFF  
NORTHVILLE. (Both Phones) MICHIGAN.

## Pay Your Bills with checks on our Bank



EVERY WOMAN in this community will find it a great CONVENIENCE to have a bank account and pay her bills regularly with checks. We return all checks to you and they are LEGAL RECEIPTS for your bills.

Tell your husband that you will SPEND LESS if you have a bank account, as you will then be his BUSINESS PARTNER. You'll also enjoy the independence of having money deposited in your own name.

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

Northville State Savings Bank.

MILLER'S  
MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

## MEATS.

P. A. MILLER, Proprietary  
Main St. NORTHVILLE

OSCAR S. HARGER  
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED  
Estates Settled and Managed  
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public  
Bell Phone, 60. 122 N. Center St.  
NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

W. L. B. CLARK'S  
MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application.

## At B. A. WHEELER'S STRAWBERRIES

Berries are now in and we will be able to fill your orders from now on to the close of the season. Send in your orders for your Sunday dinner and we will see that they are filled.

Berries Asparagus Cucumbers  
Radishes Lettuce Pine Apples  
Oranges Bananas Cabbage  
Bermuda Onions Green Onions, etc.

This list ought to give you an appetite.

We have a full line of Snider's Goods, and you know what they are.

B. A. WHEELER  
Both Phones.





# THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

Comment on THE RECORD-MICHIGAN COMM.

## 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 by its owner, John Murrell, whose ownership of the Quintard lands is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as "Blunden," and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayland Harewood, a mysterious child of the South, comes to take his inheritance. Yancy tells all he adopted the boy. National Bank buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy keeps Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the old master, and Tom, son of the old master, at the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnapped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and sends the boy to Yancy's apprenticeship. Square-Bellied, a boy, arrives with coat for the plaintiff, Betty Malroy, a friend of Captain Price, the judge, who has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces him to attend to her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington, her son, who has come from home. Carrington's wife, Anna, and Anna's son, Captain Carrington, are of the same size. Yancy and Hannibal disappear with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Shoumard Price. The Judge recognizes the boy, the grandson of his time, and takes him to his room. Judge Price, who is apparently dead, Price, breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's life deserves some startling things to his life. He is sold and held in debt by Murrell again in Belle Plain. He is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreams sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles.

## (CHAPTER XII)—(Continued).

"So your sister doesn't like me, Tom—that's on your mind this morning, is it?" Murrell was saying.

"Make it worth my while and I'll take her off your hands," and Murrell laughed.

Tom favored him with a sullen stare.

There was a brief silence, during which Murrell studied his friend's face. When he spoke, it was to give the conversation a new direction.

"Did she bring the boy here last night? I saw you drive off with him in the carriage."

"Yes, she makes a regular pet of the little ragamuffin."

"Is the boy going to stay at Belle Plain?" inquired Murrell.

"That notion hasn't struck her yet, for I heard her say at breakfast that she'd take him to Raleigh this afternoon."

"That's the boy I traveled all the way to North Carolina to get for Fentress."

"Oh, you don't say!" cried Ware.

"Tom, what do you know about the Quintard lands; what do you know about Quintard himself?" continued Murrell.

"He was a rich planter; lived in North Carolina. My father met him when he was in congress and got him to invest his land here. They had some colonization schemes on foot—this was upward of twenty years ago—but nothing came of it. Quintard lost interest."

"And the land?"

"Quintard has been dead two years; Tom, and back yonder in North Carolina they told me he left nothing but the home plantation. The boy lived there up to the time of Quintard's death, but what relation he was to the old man no one knew. Oh, Tom, I'd say that by getting hold of the boy Fentress expects to get hold of the Quintard land."

"That's likely," said Ware; then struck by a sudden idea, he added, "Are you going to take all the risks and let him pocket the cash? If it's the last he's after, the stake's big enough to divide."

"He can have the whole thing and welcome. I'm playing for a bigger stake." His friend stared at him in astonishment. "I'm licking a speculation into shape that will cause me to be remembered while there's a white man alive in the Mississippi Valley! Have you heard what the niggers did at Hayti?"

"You let the niggers alone; don't you tamper with them," said Ware. He possessed a profound belief in Murrell's capacity.

"Look here, what do you think have been working for—to steal a few niggers? That furnishes us with money, but you can push the trade too hard and too far. The planters are uneasy. The Klan's got to deal a counter blow or go out of business. Between here and the gulf," he made a wide sweeping gesture with his arm, "I am spotting the country with my men; there are two thousand active workers on the rolls of the Klan, and as many more like you, Tom, and Fentress—or whose friends, I can rely."

"Sure as God, John Murrell, you are overreaching yourself! Your white men are all right, they're got to stick by you. If they don't they know it's only a question of time until they get a knife driven into their ribs—but niggers—there isn't any real fight in a nigger, if there were they wouldn't be here."

"Yet you couldn't have made the whites in Hayti believe that," said Murrell, with a sinister smile.

Ware, leaving the entire unbroken

of argument, uttered a string of interpretations, and then fell silent.

"Well, how about the girl, Tom?" asked Murrell at length. "Listen to me, Tom. I'll take her away, and Belle Plain is yours—land, stock and niggers!" said Murrell.

Ware shifted and twisted in his seat.

"Do you want the land and the niggers? I reckon you'll have to take them whether you want them or not for I'm going to have the girl!"

## CHAPTER XIII.

Bob Yancy Finds Himself.

Mr. Yancy awoke from a long dreamless sleep, heavily addled, his eyes still open. For a moment he struggled with the odds and ends of memory, then he recalled the night at the tavern, the sudden murderous attack, the fierce blows Slosson had dealt him, the knife thrust which had ended the struggle. Therefore, the bandages that now swathed his head and shoulders, therefore, the need that he should be up and doing, for where was Hannibal?

"I shore do."

Yancy made a mighty mental effort.

"Here's them Bible kings," he ventured at length.

Mr. Cavendish shot his head.

"Then's sacred kings. Are you familiar with any of the profane kings, Mr. Yancy?"

"Well, taking them as they come, they Bible kings seemed to average pretty profane." Yancy was disposed to defend this point.

"You must a heard of the King of England. Sho' wan't any yo' folks in the war agin' him?"

"But Polly had heard Cavendish speak, and the murmur of Yancy's

in her wake came Connie with the baby, and the three little brothers who were to be accorded the cheveron privilege of seeing the poor gentleman eat. Cavendish presented himself at the opening that did duty as a door.

"This looks like bein' alive, stranger," he commented genially.

"You all aint told me yo' name yet," said Yancy.

"It's Cavendish. Richard Keppel Cavendish."

"My name's Yancy—Bob Yancy."

Mr. Cavendish exchanged glances with Mrs. Cavendish.

"Stranger, what I'm a-goin' to tell you, you'll take as bein' said man to man," he began, with the impressive air of one who had a secret of great moment to impart. "Ever hear tell of lords?"

"No," Yancy was quick to notice the look of disappointment on the faces of his new friends.

"Are you ever heard of royalty?"

"And Cavendish listed the invalid's wandering glance.

"You mean kings?"

"I shore do."

Yancy made a mighty mental effort.

"Here's them Bible kings," he ventured at length.

Mr. Cavendish shot his head.

"Then's sacred kings. Are you familiar with any of the profane kings, Mr. Yancy?"

"Well, taking them as they come, they Bible kings seemed to average pretty profane."

"Where am I?" The words were a whisper on Yancy's bearded lips.

"Well, sir, you are in the Tennessee river so certain. Polly! you just step here."

"But Polly had heard Cavendish speak, and the murmur of Yancy's

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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 \$50; three months \$25; (to new subscribers, 25c in advance). Single copies 10c.

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

Copy for change of advertisement must be received not later than Tuesday, 6 P.M.

Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, forcible and reliable. Nothing sensational or published that cannot be personally endorsed.

No fake advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the objectionable will be accepted.

Original poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 5 cents per word.

For Rent. For Sale. Wanted. Found. Lost. 1 cent per word for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 17, '12

Millions in the State Treasury.

Word comes from Lansing that there is eight millions and a few odd thousand dollars on hand in the state treasury. And just two and four years ago politicians were running up and down the country trying to gain votes by telling the awful of the artfulness of the news that the state was cashed up. Of course it was all a fake.

The state could never be bankrupt. Of course the funds in the state treasury were low the latter part of the year before one suffered because of the financial crisis of the First of January.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Webber were

guests of Mrs. Chas. Tower at Pon-

der Sunday.

I. N. Stilson, who has been spend-

ing the winter in the south, returned home Wednesday.

Will Moore, of Goshen, is mak-

ing an extended visit with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Alexander.

Mrs. Fred Van Slyck visited Mrs. Van Tassel at the Ann Arbor hos-

pital one day last week.

Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Jerome left

Tuesday for a visit with relatives in

North Tonawanda, N. Y.

Mrs. James Sessions is spending

the week with her daughter, Mrs.

Clara Sessions, at Ann Arbor.

Chas. Murdock, of Lansing, spent

part of last week with his aunt, Mrs.

A. K. Dolph, and uncle, E. C. Mur-

dock.

Sir. Marin of Swan and daughter,

Mrs. Neal of Penn Yan, were

guests of Mrs. Wm. Taylor, the first

of the week.

J. N. Dickerson of Rochester, N. Y.

spent the fare part of the week with

his mother, who is very low with

cancer of the stomach.

Miss Ruth Christensen of Ann

Arbor and Mrs. John Jarris of

Ypsilanti spent the week-end at

the home of the former's parents.

Mrs. Hazel Van Slyck was in De-

troit Sunday visiting her father, A. J.

Van Slyck and sister, Mrs. Fred Mon-

roe, of Gay, who were there for

the day.

**Methodist Church Notes.**

(By the Pastor)

Sunday morning—Male quartet will

sing; subject of address: "The Un-

searchable Riches of Christ."

Sunday evening—The Evang.

League will hold their annual instal-

lation exercises. An unusual program

is being prepared. There will be a

splendid choir and solo music.

Men's Prayer service, May 23.

Every man of our church ought to

be on hand. Answer this question

to yourselves: "Why were the apostles

of Jesus all men?"

As Mrs. Jones did not answer him, he continued, in an alarmed voice:

"Sorry, my dear, but it's last time

tell you I'm sorry—won't speak to

me!"

At this moment Mrs. Jones called

from above stairs:

"Mr. Jones, to whom are you talk-

ing at this hour of the night?"

"I think what I'd like to know myself," stammered Jones.

Mrs. Jones hastened downstairs,

lamp in hand. When she saw the situa-

tion, she laughed, in spite of being

very angry.

"It's the model," she said. "The

model I bought today to fit my dresses

on!"

"Yes, that's so," said Jones, tipsy.

"Model woman—didn't talk back.

Make some fellow good wife."

**Difference in Fathers.**

Mme. de Staél, daughter of M. Necker, being at a ball with the daughter of M. de Guichen, Lieutenant general of the marine, for whom she was in mourning, kept tormenting the latter to dance. The woman replied that she could not dance while she was in mourning for her father; but Mme. de Staél still importuned her, until she said:

"Consider, madame, if you had had the misfortune to lose your father, could you think of dancing so soon?"

"Oh!" returned the other with a haughty air, "there is such a difference between fathers and fathers."

"True, madame," replied her com-

panion. "There is a great difference. My father served his King and country for sixty years—yours, in a fort-

night, has ruined both."

## 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 post office.]

Irene Dixon was out from Detroit Tuesday evening.

Bert Clark was home from Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Mrs. Angie Houston of Detroit is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Simpson, of Ann Arbor, were home over Sunday.

Mrs. Hewitt of Maple Rapids was the guest of Mrs. F. S. Harmon this week.

Mrs. Glenn Richardson visited relatives in Sparta the first of the week.

Mrs. Jessie Powers was the guest of Detroit relatives the first of the week.

Clay Bullard of Ann Arbor, was the guest of his sister, Miss Helen Bullard.

Miss Lena Allen of Detroit, was

the guest of Miss Ira Smitherman Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Truland of Sodusbay, N. Y. is the guest of Mrs. L. E. McRobert.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston and daughter Marion, were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Alvy Poenborg and family of Pon-

der Sunday, with Will Elliott and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Webber were

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be on hand. Answer this question

to yourselves: "Why were the apostles

of Jesus all men?"

As Mrs. Jones did not answer him, he continued, in an alarmed voice:

"Sorry, my dear, but it's last time

tell you I'm sorry—won't speak to

me!"

At this moment Mrs. Jones called

from above stairs:

"Mr. Jones, to whom are you talk-

ing at this hour of the night?"

"I think what I'd like to know myself," stammered Jones.

Mrs. Jones hastened downstairs,

lamp in hand. When she saw the situa-

tion, she laughed, in spite of being

very angry.

"It's the model," she said. "The

model I bought today to fit my dresses

**Great Mass of Proof**

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble, Some of Them Northville Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney, backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Northville is no exception. Here is one of the Northville cases:

Mrs. John Raymond, Linden Ave., Northville, Mich., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Murdock Bros' Drug Store, and they did me a wonderful amount of good. I suffered from dull, aching backaches, felt tired and languid and had no strength or energy. I was unable to rest well and in the morning on arising my back was lame and sore. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first and soon after beginning their use, the disagreeable symptoms of my trouble disappeared. I now feel better in every way. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a remedy of great merit."

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

**NORTHVILLE.****The City in Brief.**

T. G. Richardson suffered an attack of pleurisy last week.

Did you get out and snowball Monday morning? We saw some people do it.

Mrs. F. S. Neal entertained the Main 500 club at her home Tuesday evening.

Isn't it about time that Ed. Lapham and J. D. La Rue got out their straw hats?

About thirty Knights Templar attended the Ascension day services last Sunday at Redford.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Phillips Mackinaw Isle on Monday, May 13, a six-pound girl.

The Village Water Works and Electric Light Ordinances are published on the inside pages of this issue.

Special meeting of Union Chapter No. 55, Wednesday evening May 22. Work in the Mary Master degree.

Geo. Stanley has repurchased his former race horse, Sidney which he sold to parties about two years ago.

The next regular meeting of the King's Daughters will be held Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Geo. Hill.

Irvin Starkweather, who has been confined to the house for some time, was able to be out on the streets the first of the week.

The Northwestern Glee Club of Detroit will take part in the program to be given in the church Thursday, May 23, by the G. A. R.

The ladies of the Woman's Club were guests of the Farmington City at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warner, Wednesday afternoon.

Wednesday, May 15, was designated by the State Fire Marshal as "cleaning up day" for the growth of Michigan. How many of us remembered?

Clifford Casteling was called to Cherry Hill the first of the week, by the serious illness of his mother. Carl Simpson took his place at Schrader's Furniture store.

Mrs. A. A. Grant is convalescing very nicely from her recent operation. Miss Kengier, who has been nursing her, returned to her home in Detroit Sunday evening.

Myrtle Lodge 101, K. of P., will go to Pontiac to confer the Third rank on a class of 25, Tuesday, May 21, 1912. Special car leaves Northville at 1 p. m. sharp.

Mrs. J. J. Cayley, of Canada, who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. H. B. Henry, underwent an operation last Wednesday, Drs. H. H. and T. H. Henry operating. She is doing very nicely.

The Holton Hand Society will meet with Miss Olive Des Antes at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. All members are requested to attend. Miss Nola Ross will lead the meeting.

Mrs. Fred Oldenburg was taken to Detroit last week, Monday, for a very serious operation, which proved to be more critical than was expected. At last reports she was doing very nicely.

A letter from Mrs. C. E. Judson, of Highland, a former Northville resident, states that she has just received a draft for \$2,000, from the Modern Woodman, in which order her late husband was insured, being a member of Northville Camp No. 6532.

The Northville K. O. T. M. order initiated a number of candidates here Saturday evening. A team from Detroit came out to do the work and did it in a very creditable manner. Orders were represented from Wayne, Plymouth, Hamtramck and Detroit. The Northville Brass Band also added to the evening's pleasure.

A unique photograph of the Detroit Tigers is on exhibition at this office. It presents the picture of the entire team and the ever popular Tyrus Cobb appears twice in the single exposure. Carl Daines of Detroit is the photographer. Carl is a former Northville boy and the photo has produced world wide comment.

Daniel Taylor, of Milford, was run over and killed by a train in the Plymouth yards last Wednesday morning. He was a cattle drover and went to that town on the 6:30 a.m. morning train. Getting off, he started to cross the track to get on the caboose of the freight train containing his cattle and was run over by another train just then approaching the freight.

Remember the Chaffers Family concert at the Opera House Tuesday evening, May 21, for the benefit of St. Mary's society.

Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent.—H. W. Matthews, Commissioner of Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

**Helping a Woman**

Generally means helping an entire family. Her back aches so she can hardly drag around. Her nerves are on edge and she is nearly wild. Headache and Sleeplessness wait her for the care of her family. Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago rack her body. But let her take

**Foley Kidney Pills**

and all these ailments will disappear. She will soon recover her strength and healthy activity for Foley Kidney Pills are healing, curative, strengthening and tonic, a medicine for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases that always cures.

For Sale by Murdock Bros.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold a bake sale at J. S. Haddock's store Saturday, May 18.

H. O. Wald and C. B. Bristol are treating their residences at Rogers street to a new coat of paint.

Special meeting of Northville Lodge No. 186, A. F. & A. M. Next Monday evening, May 20. Work in M. M. degree. Lunch after work.

Northville people will be very glad to hear that Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gathery have moved back to their suburban home just north of this village where they will remain during the summer.

The following ten applicants were initiated into the mysteries of the Knight of Knighthood in the Order of K. of P. in the Lodge room Tuesday evening: J. V. Huff, C. T. Radcliff, C. A. Poindexter, Ralph Gibson, Albert Vondra, Ruth McPherson, Henry Venken, Walter Thompson, W. G. Johnson and W. J. Thompson.

A tank car load of coal oil has been ordered by the council and soon we would permits the streets will be prepared for the sprinkling.

It is estimated the cost will be about one-third that paid for water spraying and irrigation there is the saving of water and lessening of expense in putting down every yard to be prepared.

The comical, "A Family Affair" which was given by the Junior class in the John Hough Auditorium, evening, was one of the usual "extra quality" plays put on by the Northville High School. The audience in which six members of the class played, their respective parts could not have been improved upon.

Lynyon Haddock, who directed them, is certainly cut for fun life on the stage. The credit of the play's success is due Miss Helen Balby, who has been conducting them for some time past.



**DR. W. A. ADAMS**

THE DENTIST

of Detroit

is again at the Stanley House in Northville on his second regular monthly visit, remaining until Sunday, May 26.

He is prepared to do all kinds of dental work without pain.

Guaranteeing the most lasting and satisfactory results at reasonable prices.

Call for free information and learn just what you need and the cost of having it done.

**Women Who Know Silver.**

Rich women who are ever on the watch for antique bits of silver or pewter, says the New York Tribune, have taken to carrying small silver-mounted microscopes so that the hallmarks can be examined with ease and the accuracy of the date be determined.

Dealers in antiques are very apt to talk gibly of George II, silver or of George III, and even of William and Mary, pieces of those of good Queen Anne, and this prattle is bound to make an impression with those who do not know, and can also fool the near-sighted customer. Hence the microscope and a little folded paper (not mentioned to the dealer), where by the memory is refreshed.

"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. Silks, 29 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is sold by all dealers.

**TAFT IS PROGRESSIVE**

President Shows Where He Stands on Big Questions.

Declares in Chicago Speech That He Stands for True Progression on Big Issues.

The address delivered in Chicago on March 9, expressed the keynote of President Taft's campaign for a renomination for the presidency, and in his Toledo address he laid particularly stress upon his position in opposition to the recall of judges. Being a distinguished jurist, his opinions upon this important subject must command wholesome respect and consideration. There never has been a president of the United States who, by training and experience, is better qualified to judge of the results of legislation affecting the courts, whose function it is to construe and interpret the laws without fear or favor.

In his Toledo speech Mr. Taft said: "I do not hesitate to say that the recall of judicial opinions, lays the axe at the root of the tree of well-ordered freedom and subjects the guarantee of life, liberty and property, without remedy, to the final impulse of a temporary majority of an electorate."

In his Chicago address the president, discussing the recall of judges, said, in reviewing the Arizona case:

"Under these conditions the case would be one in which the defeated litigants would be called upon to pass upon the qualifications of the judge whose decisions had defeated them. It would be hard to think of machinery better adapted to destroy the courage of convictions and independent exercise of decisions in such cases. The whole structure of popular government rests upon the independence of the judiciary."

The function of the court is to administer justice according to law between the government and individuals and between the controlling authority of the electorate and the minority. It is easily conceivable that in a case giving rise to such a petition for the recall of the judge, the majority of the voters would be moved by some decision of the court against what they regard as their interest."

In describing the definition of "progressiveness," the president said:

"The term progressive, therefore, includes all of those who have been moved to efforts of reform by the plurality for legislative and governmental action to effect corporate capital and individual wealth of its political power, and to bring about popular and governmental control and regulation of the use of capital in legitimate avenues and for legitimate purposes."

After reviewing several acts of the administration which proved that it has been inspired by real and "true progressivism," the president continued: "There are many other things done in this administration that would come properly under the head of progressive measures and that justify entitling those who feel responsible for it to claim that it has been a progressive administration and that if it is returned to power further progressive measures may be expected."

Among other things, the president referred to the establishment of the postal savings bank as one of the creditable achievements of the administration; also to the proposed enlargement of the post office for the introduction of the parcels post. In closing he said:

"In other words, if the people give to the republican party and the present administration their mark of approval in the national election, the search of progressive legislation will continue and the progressive additions to our governmental structure, which are to serve the purpose of making broader and wider and more perfect the equality of opportunity, will continue to rest upon the substructure of that constitution and those restrictions which have secured for nearly a century and a quarter to the American people the infinite blessing of the widest liberty preserved and regulated by law."

Passing of the "Writing Master." One sometimes regrets the passing of the "writing master" of the schools of the last century, for even in these days of typewriting the signature must be handwritten. There seems to be a sort of slapdash, concealed belief among the users of type machines that everybody can recognize his personal signature. This is an unfounded belief, and in a drawer by his side there are letters signed by unknown persons who have never learned to write their name. Their bankers may possibly recognize the hieroglyphic. But it would ease matters if the user of the type machine would learn to write his own name distinctly. We are not all everybody's bankers.

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.

**Money to Loan**

on single name paper, real estate mortgages or other collateral security.

Open a checking account with this bank and keep a record of your receipts and expenses.

Deposits in our Savings department draw interest for the full time.

Make your remittance by drafts on New York or Detroit—they cost less than post office or express money orders.

**Lapham State Savings Bank**

NORTHVILLE

**OUR PRICES TO THE CONSUMER  
ON DIAMOND TIRES**

are the lowest ever offered for a Standard tire and of No. 1 Guaranteed Grade. We carry in stock at all times a supply of Diamond Casings and Tubes and nowhere will you find Diamond Tires sold at the prices named below. Our prices are as follows:

SIZES.	CASING.	TUBE.
28x3	\$11.35	\$2.95
30x3	12.15	3.20
30x3 1/2	17.90	4.30
32x3	18.00	3.40
34x3	13.75	3.65
31x3 1/2	18.55	4.40
32x3 1/2	19.10	4.50
34x3 1/2	20.75	4.80
34x4	28.20	5.95

**Bonafide Manufacturing Co.**

J. J. McLaren, Mgr.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

**INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER CO.  
AGENCY****THE HIRSCH BUILDING,**

Carry a Full Line of Farm Machinery, such as

Clover Leaf and New Low Spreaders Binders, Mowers, Side Delivery and Dump Rakes, Columbus and Weber Wagons, Comb, Hay Racks, The Gale Riding and Walking Plows, I. H. C., Sure Drop, Check Rows and Corn Planters, Land Rollers, Little Giant Cultivators, Hunt, Helm & Ferris Litter Carriers, Also full line of Carriages, Road Wagons and Surries.

Thanking you for your past favors, I solicit your further patronage.

**J. A. PADDOCK, Agent**  
Bell Phone.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

**It Pays To Advertise in the Record Want Column.**

**OTCORSWOLD**  
DETROIT, MICH.  
EUROPEAN HOTEL

**150 PER DAY AND UP**  
COR. GRAND RIVER AVE AND  
GEISWOLD ST.  
The POSTAL HOTEL CO.  
PROPS.

*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.*

*"Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by all dealers.*



# The POOL of FLAME

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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## SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Monte Carlo with Col. Terence O'Rourke, a military tresor, who has been sent to the Orient to recover a jewel. Landing on the balcony he sees a beautiful girl who suddenly enters the elevator and passes from sight. At the gaming table O'Rourke notices two men watching him. One is a man in a suit, the other with his companion is Viscount De Treher, a duelist. The viscount tells him the French government has directed him to O'Rourke as a man who would undertake a secret mission. At his apartment O'Rourke finds a man who undertakes the mission, finds a mysterious letter. The viscount arrives, hands a sealed package to O'Rourke, who is not yet open it until on the ocean. A pair of assassins are sent to the ship, but are driven off by Captain Glyn and his crew. The viscount is a double agent. The Irishman finds the owner of the mysterious jewel to be his wife, Beatrix, from whom he had run away a year previous. They are joined and opening the jewel finds it is a diamond. As he finds Chamberlain, the man who has lost the jewel, telling O'Rourke that he has lost the Pool of Flame with the governor general, who at sight of a signaling device the colonel will deliver over the jewel. Arriving at Algiers the Irishman finds the jewel is missing. The viscount makes a mysterious appointment and tells O'Rourke that he has gained possession of the jewel by stealing it. In a duel O'Rourke masters the viscount, regains possession of the Pool of Flame with the help of Captain Glyn. The captain is to be a smuggler who tries to steal the jewel. It is finally secured by the captain and O'Rourke escapes to land.

## CHAPTER XVI.

At midnight the minaret turned his face to the twinkling sky and summoned the faithful to prayer and meditation.

O'Rourke pulled thoughtfully at his pipe until the metallic, melancholy toll had been whipped away by the breath of the khamadi, and there was silence save for the dull, heavy roarings overhead. Then he resumed the conversation where it had been interrupted.

"And ye say ye love the young woman, Danny?"

"I do that, yer honor."

"And ye would marry her?"

"With yer honor's consent—I'm ready, sir."

"I bless the bairns! Ye may have her on one condition."

"Aw-w?"

"I've need of ye, as I've pointed out—"

"Sure, yer honor knows ye can count on me to the last breath in me, sor."

"Then ye'll come with me to Bur-

ma?"

"Do you think, sor, I could slape off of nights, after hearin' from your wife? She's what ye've been through and sus-pectin' what more ye must go through with before ye've won? Will I be comin', is ut? Faith, I'll go whether ye want me or not."

"And afterwards, ye can come back to Miss Psyche here, or whatever her name may be."

"Yiss, yer honor, and thank ye kindly."

"Abramly! Danny started again. "They'll be comin' now, sor," he said in an excited whisper. "I'm thinkin' I hear them bliddering down the alley."

He turned toward the rear of the house, and as O'Rourke rose to follow him, the signal sounded on the metal door. Danny quickened his steps, and as he disappeared his master slipped quietly into the shadows beneath the overhanging gallery. From this point of seclusion he could hear distinctly the jar of the bolts as Danny opened the iron door, followed by his hoarse whisper: "Whist! is ut ye'restives, now?"

Hole's voice answered him huskily. "Who the hell else would it be? Let us in, you damn harp."

The door creaked upon its hinges, and was cautiously closed. The bolts rattled again. Footsteps shuffled slowly, as of men heavily burdened, over the floor of earth. Then, while O'Rourke gathered himself together, exultation in his heart, and the foretaste of revenge sweet in his mouth, two cloaked figures scuttled from the courtyard, breathing hard beneath their burdens of smogged drug.

Hole promptly dumped his share of the load down upon the bench and swung upon Danny. "Where's Nic'cove?" he demanded, evidently in as ugly a mood as he could muster. "Where is 'e? Stop standin' there and starin' with yer bally trap open, ye!"

"That will be about enough," suggested O'Rourke pleasantly, in a conversational tone, stepping from his place of concealment. "Don't call names. Hah!—ye're too near your God—ye're have one which I misdoubt."

In the clear, bright starlight the pistol in his hands were plainly evident, and one stared the captain in the eye. He covered the head of the Pelican's beak with his hand, and then



YOUNG

"What for?" Demanded the Scot, Advanced.

sharply, "Save and except to put your hands above your heads. So—don't delay, Mr. Dennison; I've never known me temper to be shorter!"

Hole began to splutter excitedly. "Save your breath, ye whale!" O'Rourke counseled him curtly. "Ye'll have need of it before I'm done with ye." He added: "Search and disarm them, Danny."

The servant set about his task with alacrity; it is safe to say that he left not so much as a match in the pocket of either. While he was about it, Hole, with his eyes steadily fixed upon the unwavering muzzles of O'Rourke's revolvers, managed to master his emotion enough to ask coherently:

"What are you going to do with us?"

"I'll see in good time," returned O'Rourke grimly. "Have ye found it, Danny?"

Danny backed away from Hole, whom he had searched after Dennison. "Yiss, sor," he returned. "At least, I think so. Is this it?"

"I can't look at this moment, Danny. Is it a leather bag with something hard inside, the size of a hen's egg, or a bit larger?"

"The very same, yer honor."

"Very well," O'Rourke suppressed the tremble of relief in his voice. "Put it in your pocket, Danny—the very bottom of your pocket. Did ye find a gun on either of them?"

"One on each, sor."

"Loaded?"

"Yiss, sor."

"Then cover them, Danny."

For himself O'Rourke put down his pistols and calmly stripped off his coat, rolling up his sleeves.

Hole, she said, tersely, "don't move. If ye do, Danny will puncture ye." Your turn comes last, Dennison, ye may step out."

"What for?" demanded the Scot, advancing.

To receive payment, with interest, for that blow ye gave me this evening, me man. Put up your hands. I'm going in your own words, Mr. Dennison, to hammer the fear of God into as cowardly and despicable a pair of scoundrels as I've ever encountered. And, reflectively, "I've met a good many. But most of the others were men."

He saw a woman, a slight, trim figure, becomingly attired in white, with a veil about her head, leave the boat and mount the gangway steps with a springy, youthful step, a cheerful and positive air, a certain but indefinable claim of self-possession. At the top she paused, turned, looked down, watching the transfer of her luggage and her maid. . . . From suddenly intangible indications O'Rourke assumed the second woman's figure to be that of a Greek. Captain Hole, however, still held

the Pool of Flame, lay glittering and stabbing his eyes with shafts of blood-red light.

Into its depths of pell-mell are O'Rourke gazed long and earnestly, in the most profound meditation.

But at length, slipping the ruby into the new receptacle and drawing the lanyard tight about its puckered throat, he stood up and threw the loop over his head, permitting the bag with its precious contents to fall beneath the folds of his jacket; and, shaking off the sober mood inspired in him by the study of the stone, rang for a steward, to whom, when he responded, he entrusted a summons for Danny. "If so be it, we're clear of Suez."

In the course of five minutes or so Danny himself tapped on the door and presented to his master a beaming face.

"Divide a soul!" he announced triumphantly. "Sure, its ourselves have given them the slip entirely."

He fished a brand-new kit-box from beneath the berth and opening it, began to lay out O'Rourke's clothing.

His master indulged in a sigh of relief. "Then no boat out of us at all?" he questioned indifferently.

"A negro?" demanded O'Rourke, frowning about. "What do ye mean? Did he come aboard?"

"Sure and he did that, yer honor, and caught us be no moors thin the skin av his tathie and—"

"O'Rourke bent over the man and seizing him by the shoulders swing him around so that their eyes met. "What the devil!" demanded the adventurer, "did ye mean by tellin' me nobody boarded us, then? What?"

"Sure, yer honor." "Aw, yer honor!"

"Tis meself meant no harm at all, at all!" protested Danny.

"Dint ye say that divile a soul came aboard?" Sure, this is a naygur a hummer?"

"With an exasperated gesture O'Rourke released the boy. "It's too much for me ye are," he said helplessly. "New and again believe ye have the makings of a man in ye, and then ye go off and play the fool! If I didn't believe ye a pure simpleton with no ounce of mischief in your body, I'd take that out of your worthless hide. Get on with ye! Tell me about this naygur. What sort of a black man is he?"

"Sure, sor," whimpered Danny, "it's meself that w'd die rather than have yo talk to me that way, yer honor. Upon my soul, I never thought I'd worry about a poor divile av a naygur comin' aboard wid nothing but say-chif and the clothes he wafts in, beggin' for a chancet to work his passage to Bombay, sor."

"Did they let him sign on then?" inquired O'Rourke.

"Divile a bit, razzin's to ye." More cheerfully Danny struggled with the strops in O'Rourke's shirt. "The purser was all for kickin' him back into his boat, sor, whin he offered to pay passage in the steerage. So they lot him stay, sur."

"Seem to have money—eh?"

"Aw, no, set honor. Two barely ably he was to kerape at all together." "Lascast?"

"I belave so, yer honor. Tis hard for me to say." Wan av them naygur's as much like another as two peas, sor; th' all furrad wid the same brush they be."

"Allen's Foot-Ease takes the strain of the horizon, a pleasant shadow invaded the stateroom, until that moment blood-red with its jewel rays. And Danny straightened up, dropping thumb and thread, announcing the completion of his needlework by a brief, contented: "There!"

O'Rourke glanced at the article dangling from his valet's fingers, and clamped the hook against the bulkhead at the foot of his berth.

"Finished, is it?" he exclaimed. "Faith, it's about time, ye lazy good-for-naught!"

Danny snuffed serenely. "And a good job, too, not," said he proudly. "M'nah! no disrespect to yer honor," he added huskily.

O'Rourke took the subject of diamonds in his fingers and examined it searchingly.

"I will no," he announced. "Twill serve its purpose, if no more, lay out me evening clothes now." He stood up, stepping to stope through the port. "Good enough," he commented on what he discovered without. "Tis passing Suez we are, this blessed minute. Prates be, we caught a boat that doesn't stop here."

Danny scratched an ankle thoughtfully. "Yiss, yer honor," he assented, dubious. "But, for all that, phat's to-hinder anywan' from boardin' us be, if they shud want to?"

O'Rourke turned and eyed the man keenly. "Tis a great head ye have on your shoulders, Danny," he said.

"Sometimes ye betray almost canine intelligence. I'm be way of having hopes of ye. Now get ye on deck and watch to see who does come aboard if anyone, and report to me."

"Yiss, yer honor."

O'Rourke bolted the door after Danny and assured himself that the key-hole was properly wadded, that no crack existed through which his movements might be observed from the gangway. Shrugging his broad shoulders, he returned to the seat vacated by his valet and thrust a hand beneath the coat of his pajamas, and drawing it a moment later, fingers tightly wrapped about a rather bulky object.

And the Pool of Flame lay glittering and stabbing his eyes with shafts of blood-red light.

Into its depths of pell-mell are O'Rourke gazed long and earnestly, in the most profound meditation.

But at length, slipping the ruby into the new receptacle and drawing the lanyard tight about its puckered throat, he stood up and threw the loop over his head, permitting the bag with its precious contents to fall beneath the folds of his jacket; and, shaking off the sober mood inspired in him by the study of the stone, rang for a steward, to whom, when he responded, he entrusted a summons for Danny. "If so be it, we're clear of Suez."

The wan ye observed at Poort Said, sor? The wan ye told me to discover the name av?"

"Tis a brave detective ye would make, Danny. Ye have me meaning entirly!"

"Aw, yiss," Danny's lips tightened as he faced O'Rourke's patent-leather shoes. He cast up at his master's face an oblique glance of disapproval. "I mind the wan ye mane," he admitted.

He rose, and as he did so, O'Rourke gently but firmly twisted him around by the ear and as deliberately and thoughtfully kicked him.

"What the divile is the matter with ye, Danny?" he inquired in pained remonstrance. "It is mad ye are, or have ye no judgment at all, ye scut, that ye speak to me in that tone?"

Solicitous, Danny rubbed the chafed part of his person grumpily but tactfully.

O'Rourke grimed tolerantly, retaining his hold upon the servitor's ear.

"Her name?"

"Ow, yer honor, leggo!"

Missis Pryne, sor!"

The wanderer gave the ear another tweak, by way of enforcing the lesson. "Pryne, is it? And how did you learn that, Danny?"

"Twas her maid told me, sor. Leggo, yer honor, please."

"And how did her maid come to tell ye ye great ugly, long-legged?"

"Sure—ow—"twas only a bit av a kiss I was, by way av givin' her—"

"That'll do, Danny," O'Rourke chuckled.

The peal of the trumpet announcing dinner interrupted his contemplated lecture on the ethics of investigation and the perils of flirtation as between maid and man-servant.

"TO BE CONTINUED."

Same thing.

"And he said he was willing to die for me?"

"Not exactly in those words, but that was the impression he was evidently trying to convey."

"What did he say?"

"I don't know what he said."



# How?

OWN YOUR HOME  
THROUGH THE LOAN.

In a simple, easy way and at about the same cost that you are now paying for rent. To illustrate—You know of a house and lot which suits you, that can be bought for \$1,000. You have \$400 and we could loan you the \$600. On this \$600 you would pay each week as follows on 8 shares of stock \$1.00, interest at 6.12 per cent \$1.00, making a total weekly payment of \$2.00 or \$104.00 a year, and at the end of 11 years (the estimated time it will take the stock to mature) a grand total of \$1,144.00. As you had \$800 to start with you have really paid \$344 for the use of \$800 11 years, an average of \$31.27 per year or not quite 4 per cent on the amount you borrowed.

Now can you step out and borrow \$800 for 11 years at 4 per cent? Maybe, if you have the Gold to put up for collateral and if you have been paying rent all this time you know you are getting it where the chicken got the axe.

You have the privilege of paying all or part of the loan at any time as your circumstances may permit; thus not being obliged to carry the stock through to maturity.

Home, Home, Sweet Home,  
There's no place like home.

WE CAN HELP YOU GET ONE.

## The Northville Loan & Building Association.

### WALLED LAKE NEWS.

C. F. Rose is quite ill this week. Robert Van Skoye was in Pontiac Saturday.

M. M. Johnson of Milford was in town Tuesday.

Dr. T. A. Holcomb of Novi was in town Monday.

Dorothy Sadler of Pontiac was the guest of Mario Hosner over Sunday. A. V. Tamlyn has been ill with a severe attack of rheumatism the past week.

Mrs. James Tiffin of Northville spent Wednesday at the home of her brother, C. E. Rose.

Mrs. Roy Abrams and son Herbert of Wixom were the guests of Mrs. H. L. Andrews Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Tuckum and the Marcus Leslie and Bertilde Squire of Pontiac spent Sunday here.

The Eighth-grade examinations will be held here at the school house Thursday and Friday of this week.

Rev. Frank Jones went to Northville Sunday night to preside at the evening services in the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Daniels and Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Knobell were guests at the home of Rev. Daniels at residence the latter part of last week.

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. 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 tenth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

Present: Henry S. Hubert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ROLLIN J. MORSE, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Deborah M. Lowe, praying that administration of said estate be granted to Louis A. Babcock or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the twelfth day of June 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,  
(A true copy)  
Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.  
42-44

C. C. Yerker, Attorney, Northville.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. 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 sixth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

Present: Henry S. Hubert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARY E. KATOR, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate and James W. Kator having filed there—with his petition praying that with the will and its codicil be admitted and granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the twentieth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument 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,  
(A true copy)  
Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.  
42-44

### EXCURSION

VIA

### PERE MARQUETTE

TO

### DETROIT

SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1912

Train will leave Northville at 9:30 a.m.

Returning, leave Detroit at 7:00 p.m.

### ROUND TRIP RATES

TO DETROIT, 25¢.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, 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 Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Senior testimonials are given in the "F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O." sold by Amberg, 75c.

Hall's Family Pill is the best.

### WIXOM NEWS.

Ray Abrams has purchased a new Ford runabout.

L. E. West and L. E. Flint of Novi were in Wixom Tuesday.

J. H. Abrams was in Northville Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. May Prout and Miss Jennie Birch were Detroit visitors last Tuesday.

John Chamberlain and Chas. Finn are painting W. M. Chambers' house this week.

Mrs. W. H. Perry spent part of last week in Northville learning to run their auto.

Mrs. C. B. Parker and son and Mr. A. Fisher of New Hudson were visitors at the home of H. E. Richardson.

Mrs. Spalding, who has been spending some time with her son A. F. Spalding, returned to her home at Juddo, Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Lee and son Fred were here Monday loading their household goods into a car preparatory to moving to Detroit.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim of organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

### GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mrs. Clegg and daughter Geraldine were Detroit callers Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Utley, Wednesday, May 8, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wolfe are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl born Monday, May 13.

Miss Maybelie Bradley of And Arbor spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. Farney Tuck and daughter Helen attended the party given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Furtner at their home near Livonia Friday evening.

You will look a good while before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale at all dealers.

### FARMINGTON NEWS.

Her Mary Kennedy was in Detroit Friday.

Howard Vieley of Northville was Farmington caller last Monday.

Mrs. Clyne Steele and son Merritt were Detroit visitors last Saturday.

The Enterprise adds last week, "It is time to swat the fly. A swat now if properly made, will save a million swats later on."

Work on the second test well for the water works has been completed and now the village will be well supplied with water.

John Caufield of the D. U. D. was promoted from section and transferred to the Monroe car barns as inspector, last week.

The many friends of Mrs. S. Locke will be sorry to learn that she is not recovering from her recent illness as rapidly as was expected.

Lou Scroder and wife, who recently sold out the Cash Grocery to Mr. Armstrong of Plymouth, have moved to Cass Lake, where they intend erecting a small store and supplying the summer campers with groceries.

Farmington High whitewashed the Milford baseball team on the home grounds Saturday afternoon with a score of 6 to 1. They play at Birmingham next Saturday.

Mrs. E. A. Goffen, who was taken to Harper hospital last week (Tuesday) for a very critical operation, is reported to be progressing favorably.

The operation was under the supervision of Dr. J. A. Miller, who had made correctly the very difficult diagnosis. Dr. McLean performed the operation. Three large gall stones were removed from the mouth of the gall sack where they had lodged.

Fred, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Durfee, died early Wednesday morning of rheumatism of the heart, at the home of his parents in Detroit. He was about eighteen years of age and possessed a fine manly character which won for him many friends. The parents have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement. The remains will be brought here Saturday for burial in Oakwood cemetery.

"Ah, madame!" Kansas City Star.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, 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 Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Hall's Family Pill is the best.

## MINERS' WELFARE CAUSE OF TAFT

### Bureau of Mines Marks Great Step Forward.

### SAVES HUNDREDS OF LIVES.

Discovery of Danger of Coal Dust important—Handling of Explosives Made Safer—Government's Experimental Coal Mine.

The saving of many lives annually—the lives of miners throughout the United States—will be one of the splendid results that will follow the establishment of the Bureau of Mines, one of the great achievements in the interest of labor of the administration of President Taft.

The excessive and unnecessary loss of life in the mines of this country was one of the primary causes for the creation of this bureau. For years hundreds of miners were killed in mine disasters, and practically nothing was done to check the terrible loss of life.

Spurred on by President Taft, an act creating the Bureau of Mines was passed by Congress and became effective on July 1, 1910. John A. Holmes of the United States Geological Survey was appointed as the first director. Mr. Holmes was reputed and certified to be the best trained man for the place obtainable in the United States. The chief experimental station was established at Pittsburgh, where the investigations of the problems intrusted to the Bureau have been prosecuted successfully for nearly two years.

In the year 1907, the most disastrous of all years in the American coal mines, 3,125 miners lost their lives. This represented 4.80 of men killed for every 1,000 employed. In coal mines in Europe less than two miners are killed out of every 1,000 employed. As a result of the work conducted by the Bureau of Mines and the wise use of an appropriation of \$150,000 made by Congress, the death rate has been already reduced to practically one-half what it was in 1907.

One of the notable achievements of the Bureau of Mines was the demonstration of the fact that coal dust in bituminous mine is more dangerous and deadly than gas. It had been believed heretofore that gas or fire damp was the greatest menace to the miners, and little attention was given to the accumulation of coal dust. The Bureau of Mines proved to the satisfaction of the miners as well as operators that coal dust would explode and, unlike fire damp, carried no warning with it. The keeping of dusty mines wet, as recommended by the Bureau of Mines, was found to reduce markedly the chances of explosion of coal dust.

The number of deaths in the mines has been greatly reduced as a result of the testing of explosives under the direction of the Bureau of Mines. In the year 1908 the coal mines in the United States used 2,000,000 pounds of short flame explosives, and at present nearly seven times that quantity is being used with greater safety, due to the co-operation of the coal operators and the Bureau of Mines.

The establishment of an experimental coal mine at Bruceton, Pennsylvania, twelve miles from Pittsburgh, is still another notable achievement of the Bureau of Mines. It places the United States in advance of other nations with respect to this research and experimental work in mines. Numerous tests are made at this experimental mine, from which many excellent results are obtained.

Still another important work which is conducted under the auspices of the Bureau of Mines is the rescue of entombed miners. Since the creation of the Bureau many hundreds of lives have been saved. At the big mining disaster in Ohio one of the rescue corps of the Bureau of Mines arrived at the scene thirty-two hours after the disaster. Three men were rescued who had been given up as dead and allowed to remain in the mine. At another time one man was found alive among 150 dead, and today he is the sole survivor of that terrible catastrophe due to the splendid work of the rescue corps.

Before the Bureau of Mines was made possible by the interest of President Taft, which was followed by the necessary legislation for its establishment, there was no organized effort in saving the lives of entombed miners.

Time and again men have sacrificed their lives in vain attempts to rescue their companions. This unnecessary sacrifice of life has been stopped by the co-operation of the state authorities with the federal rescuers attached to the Bureau of Mines. An investigation of the fuel resources of the United States is also being made with a view of checking the waste and increasing the efficiency with which fuel is used. This latter phase of the work is a part of the practical conservation policy of the Taft administration.

Dr. Wiley Supports Taft.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who recently resigned as chief chemist of the Department of Agriculture when in Cleveland several days ago made the following statement:

"President Taft is the one man who stood between me and destruction at Washington. When efforts were being made to assassinate me, Taft proved my only protector. He stood by me, and I am grateful to him. I hope he will be re-elected."

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulates ask druggist for them. 25¢ a tablet.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifles with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paraffin, 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 Alays 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

*Chas. Fletcher*

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

4%

## Union Trust "C. D.'s"

### Obtained by Mail

Union Trust Company Certificates of Deposit may be readily obtained by mail. Funds on the company to be sent as early as possible. Bring the certificate as a personal call. These Certificates yield Four Per Cent