

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1912.

\$1.00 Per Year in advance

CONCERT HERE EVENING, MAY 30

Northwestern Glee Club of Detroit
to Give One.

The Northwestern Male quartet of Detroit will give a concert in the Northville opera house Thursday evening, May 30, which promises to be of extraordinary merit. Carl Daines, a former Northville boy, is manager and monologist. See large bills for further particulars. The following letter explains itself.

Northville Mich.
Editor, Record.

Further, in regard to our concert which we propose to give in Northville Thursday evening, May 30, I wish to say that the members of our organization have decided to come out there more as an outing than anything else. We do not figure that we will get round shouldered carrying any money back to Detroit, but I am quite anxious to come out here again and if possible see a great many faces that I have not seen since my school days.

The boys of the Glee Club have consented to come after a great deal of persuasion on my part and I trust that the people of Northville will appreciate my own personal efforts and as far as is possible turn out. I am sure that our program will be well worth the patronage they may give us.

As for my personal part in the "show" while I do not pose as a Harry Lauder, my work as a story teller and impersonator has been quite well recognized and I am on the regular staff of entertainers for the Park, Davis Co. and have appeared for them quite regular for the last three years. I feel that 15 and 25 cents is the price which will be most popular.

Yours truly,
CARL DAINES

Novi's Road Builder.

The people in Novi town and at adjacent towns are raising a huge outcry against the Novi authorities who are responsible for the plowing up of Grand River road east of Novi village and the grading of the road and turning it into the middle of the highway. As the road now is it is almost impassable. One day last week the Detroit Creamery - big auto tipped over because of the road's condition and the township is likely to have a lawsuit for damages on its hands. It is hoped that in that event the town will get liberally soaked for there is no possible excuse for the waste of the taxpayers' money in the manner it has been wasted, and which is only to make the roads worse in every instance. Not only that, but the expenditure of money to scrape soil up in the middle of a highway is illegal anyhow and no town board is warranted in the payment of such bills. City Attorney Yerkes, of Northville, rendered such opinion to the Novi board a year or more ago. Money can only be expended for permanent improvement and temporary repairs. Sod and the high grading of a road is neither of the above. The road in question was already in good shape, but evidently the highway commission wanted to show what a "bloomin' block head" he could be. If the town board would spend a little more money for gravel and less for plows and scrapers, their roads would be much better and in the end there would be less expense.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF STATE OIL INSPECTOR.

The quarterly report of State Oil Inspector Frank S. Neal for the term ending March 31, which has now been filed with the state auditor, shows the inspection of \$1,145,490 gallons of oil, 11,652 gallons of which were rejected as being unsafe for illuminating purposes. During that period, the total amount of fees collected was \$16,376.61 and the total expenses incurred were \$8,239.01, leaving a net balance to turn into the state treasury of \$8,137.60.

For the same period in 1908, when Mr. Neal first took hold of the office, the net receipts were \$4,239.53; for the same period in 1911 the net receipts were \$6,095.34. This report for the first three months of 1912 is \$2,000 better than that of last year, which was the largest in the history of the oil department.

While the law allows the state oil inspector the appointment of 26 deputies, at the present time Mr. Neal is doing the work with only 23 men—Detroit Free Press.

Third Annual Reunion.

The third annual reunion of the famous old West Novit Debating club is to be held next week Saturday, June 1, at the old place of meeting, the West Novit school house. The invitations, which were printed by the Record Co., have been sent out this week. Any reader of the Record who formerly belonged to the society or attended its meetings and who may have been overlooked in the sending of the invitations is cordially requested by the president and secretary and the committee of arrangements to come. Following the picnic dinner at noon there is to be a literary program and a debate on one of the most prominent topics of the time—the question of suffrage for women. If it can be judged beforehand by the two preceding meetings the occasion is sure to be a most delightful one.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the neighbors and friends for kindness shown me during my illness; also the Methodist Ladies Aid, Epworth League, Presbyterian ladies and Christian Endeavor, K. of P., King's Daughters, W. C. T. U. and all others for flowers.

Mrs. H. A. GRANT

Death of Mrs. Susan Chamberlin.

Mrs. Susan Chamberlin, who has been ill with consumption for several years, died at the home of her niece Mrs. Betty Armstrong, last Thursday afternoon. She was the widow of the late Charles Chamberlin and was a resident of Farmington for many years. She came to live here with her niece only about two years ago. The deceased was nearly seventy years of age and was dearly loved by all who knew her.

The funeral was held from the late home Sunday afternoon, Rev. R. M. Pierce officiating. The remains were taken to North Farmington for burial.

No Dissuading.
The man who is his own worst enemy usually carries on the fight to the bitter end.—Puck.

And Then They Blame the Luck.
Opportunity has knocked at many a man's door when he was down at the corner saying "Here's good luck."

HE NEVER EVEN TOOK AIM

But the Tyro at Hunting Brought Down Two Birds, and Shot No More.

"Only once in my life did I ever do any shooting," said a traveling man, talking to a group in the cafe of one of the big New York hotels, "and that once I made a real hit. It was in a western town to which my trip had carried me, and the natives had arranged a prairie chicken hunt for the following day. Of course I was invited. I protested that I was out of practice, but they insisted that I go along, and some one furnished a gun for my use.

"As the only stranger in the party, they let me go ahead, following the dogs closely. I didn't even know what a prairie chicken looked like; whether they would run along the ground or fly. Suddenly I heard a tremendous whirr, the sound, as I came to know, of the birds, taking wing. So excited was I that, without raising the gun to my shoulder, I pulled the trigger. 'Bang!' went the gun, and two of the birds fluttered slowly to the ground.

"He never even took aim," shouted one of the hunters, and my reputation was made. Thereafter I rested on my laurels, not attempting another shot throughout the day or ever since."

MADE EQUALS BY LEARNING

With the Same Education, Men Will Lose Their Superiority Over Women.

Rev. Anna Howard Shaw said recently in Philadelphia of an opponent of co-education:

"Perhaps he objects because he is aware that equal education does away with man's superiority. The average man, of course, won't be superior to the average woman when they are both equally well educated. His assertions won't be accepted then unquestioningly.

"Indeed his assertions already are beginning to be questioned here and there. Thus there was a young chap at the seashore last month who on being refused by a beautiful girl said:

"You have broken my heart."

"But the girl, a medical student, laid her white hand lightly on his breast a moment, and then shook her head and said:

"No there isn't the least evidence of organic lesion. I notice a slight palpitation, due, no doubt, to the excessive use of cheap cigarettes, but otherwise the organ is quite perfect."

Horse Pedometers.

The whorls of hair on the coats of horses and other animals are natural pedometers, inasmuch as they register the locomotive activities of the animals on whose bodies they are found.

The best examples and the greatest number of these hairy whorls and crests are found on the domestic horse. A notable instance is the graceful feathering that extends along the hollow of the flank, dividing the trunk of the animal from the hindquarters. There are also crests and whorls on the horse's chest and other parts of its body.

A study of the action of the underlying muscles explains the origin of these peculiarities in the lay of the hair and furnishes the justification for calling them pedometers, although the analogy is, of course, merely superficial.

Mixed Patriotism.

Up in the Nineteenth assembly district they are telling this story of a fallen political idol. In the rounds of his social activities he attended an afternoon entertainment given by the Outdoor Playground association. Among the vocal selections rendered by the children was "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." At the conclusion of that hymn the political idol was called upon for a few remarks. He addressed the audience with emotion.

"Children," he said, "it does my heart good to hear you. Scarcely ever have I heard 'The Star-Spangled Banner' so beautifully sung."—New York Times.

Fine Horses of Mixed Blood.

Since the beginning of the seventeenth century Jerez de la Forontera has been the most noted horse-breeding center of Andalusia, for many hundreds of years famous for its fine horses. Jerez de la Forontera was one of the first and last Moorish strongholds in Spain, and the best horses there were all bred from famous Arab stallions, so that what is known as an Andalusian, or Spanish, horse has always a good deal of Arab blood; it has, however, been crossed with so many other breeds, especially Flemish, that today the Spanish horse is not registered in the books of record of pure-blood animals.

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

MOTHERS' DAY.

Programs have been, are being, and will be given by the various grades of our public school on certain dates, which all mothers are invited to attend, the entertainment being given in their honor. Our reporter has attended several of these during the year and at no time has there been a sufficient number present to warrant the work done in preparation of the event, both by teacher and by pupil. The last one attended was the Third grade exercises, which were very amusing and entertaining, an hour of songs, stories and recitations, which it seems that every mother could and should take from her home work. The Seventh graders will give their program Wednesday, May 23. Cannot all mothers of Seventh grade pupils as well as all those interested in the school work be present? Try it.

Northville K. P's at Pontiac.

A special car took the Northville Knights of Pythias to Pontiac Tuesday afternoon to attend the Pontiac lodge initiation in their new hall. The local degree team conferred the Third rank on twelve candidates in the afternoon. Birmingham Knights attended the evening festivities of which the chief feature was a lavishly served banquet followed by interesting toasts.

The initiatory work by the Northville team was splendidly done and the boys received repeated compliments on their efforts from all those present. The final charge to the candidates given by Commander Nelson Schrader also came in for much favorable comment. The occasion was highly enjoyable and will long be remembered.

Card of Thanks.

I thank the ladies of Forget Me Not Hike for the beautiful silverware they gave me, also the nice lunch served; and extra thanks to Nellie Wood for the lovely floral piece she made me.

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 4w1p

WANTED—Stenography & Type writing to do at the Record office by piece or by hour. 3tf

WANTED—Lace Curtains to wash and stretch at 10c each, also wash curtains to wash and iron at 10c a pair. Phone 170 X. 4w2

LOST—Wednesday night, between Ambler's hall and Wm. Scott's house, St. Vice-President W. R. C. badge. Finder please return to Mrs. Anna Scott. 4w1

FOR SALE—Yearling Holstein bull, price \$30. Inquire Floyd Northrop 4w1

FOR SALE—Good Bicycle cheap Geo. Mosher, 11 Beal Ave. 4w2

FOR SALE—A good wood or coal range, G. B. Sluicigir. 4w2p

FOR SALE—House and lot on Dunlap street. Inquire of Charles Blackburn. 3tf

FOR SALE—10 brood sows, \$13 to \$35, due to farrow soon; also Holstein heifer, due to calf. Chas. Wedow, Novi. Bell phone 108 J-6 4w1

FOR SALE—Carload of new milk cows, mostly Holsteins. Both phones; Jay Leavenworth, Novi. 3tf

FOR SALE—Cheap house for sale or rent on First Ave., also one in Beattown. Good house for sale on South Center St. J. O. Knapp, Northville. 35tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room on South Center St. Inquire Mrs. Brown. 4w2p

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

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

FOR RENT—House on Northfield. Inquire of C. J. Ball. 33tf

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 J. PSON, OSTEO-PATHIC Physician. The day and Saturday Office, Dr. E. C. Johnson, residence Home phone 145 X. 42tf

Lawn Mowers

Large stock for you to select from, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 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 Enameled, full grown Refrigerators, not baby ones, at a catchy price.



HAMMOCKS.

A little each, but remember the first selections get 75c to \$5 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. WE HAVE CLIMAX WALL CLEANER.

JAMES A. HUFF

NORTHVILLE, (Both Phones) MICHIGAN.

Pay your bills with checks on our Bank. THEN YOU'LL KNOW HOW MUCH YOU SPEND AND WHAT YOU SPEND IT FOR.

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, 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. F. A. MILLER, Propr. 106 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. 124 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. Will have Fresh Berries every day until close of season.

Candies. We have a fine line of 20 cent Candies, Bonbons, etc. and only 20c lb.

Sugar. H & E Granulated 6 1/2c lb. 25 lbs for \$1.60. We are still selling 6 lbs Rolled Oats for .25c.

B. A. WHEELER. Both Phones. NORTHVILLE.

SPECIAL for SATURDAY. Grape Fruit at Cost 7c; 4 for 25c. This Fruit is Imported direct from Cuba and cannot be purchased at any other store in Northville.

Jumbo Cups and Saucers, 25c sets for 20c. A few odd pieces of Imported Decorated Ware at ONE-HALF Price to close out.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

"GET THE HABIT" TRADE AT RYDER'S



Well Deserved

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Northville People.

One kidney remedy has known merit. Northville people rely upon it. That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Northville testimony proves it reliable. J. W. Kator, Northville, Mich., says: "A year ago I began to have trouble from my kidneys and I was caused much misery by pain across the small of my back. The kidney secretions were irregular and painful in passage and led me to believe that my kidneys were out of order. Hearing about Doan's Kidney Pills, I began their use and in a few weeks I was completely cured. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills an effective medicine for kidney complaint and I do not hesitate to recommend them."

The above statement was given in November, 1906, and on March 31, 1909, Mr. Kator said: "I can still recommend Doan's Kidney Pills and I have no objection to the continued publication of my testimonial. The cure this remedy made in my case has been permanent."

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

3 MINUTES

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

Euthymol Tooth Paste

for the care of your teeth. More economical than a powder or liquid.

EUTHYMOL TOOTH PASTE will accomplish just what it was made for: It will make the teeth white, purify the breath and keep the mouth in a clean, healthy condition. This product is no experiment. We use it, and we know what we claim to be a fact. Try Euthymol Tooth Paste on your teeth to-night.

Price, 25 Cents a Tube.

Murdock Bros.,
DRUGGISTS
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Phone 247-J

DIAMOND DAIRY

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON

LB KING & CO

China, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Ornaments, Novelties.

Oldest China House in Detroit
Complete Stock, Up to Date.
We have what you want in our NEW STORE.
Cor. Grand River and Library Aves.

Try a Liner in the Record

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 8:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m.; 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

First car on Sundays one hour later.
Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.
Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m.; 8:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:15 a. m., 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 6:30 p. m.; also 8:30 p. m., 10:10 p. m. and midnight.
West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Farmington.

IN EFFECT OCTOBER 10.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, white—\$1.36 wheat, red—\$1.05
Oats, white—64c
Shelled corn—80c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00
Hogs alive—\$7.25
Dressed Hogs—\$9.50
Cattle—\$5.50
Lamb—\$5.00
Butter—\$3.00
Eggs—16c
Beef on foot—\$6.00
Veal alive—\$7.00
Butter—28c

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief:

Dr. T. B. Henry has purchased a new runabout.

C. L. Brigham is having a siege of eye trouble.

The old town pump is resplendent in a new coat of aluminum paint.

H. E. Gray has gone to Detroit to work in an automobile factory.

Mrs. A. E. Grant is able to be out on doors a little time each day.

A splendid bit of work is being done in cleaning up the Main streets preparatory to oiling them.

Regular convention of Mystic lodge No. 100, Tuesday May 28. Work in First and Second rank.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNelly attended the funeral of their nephew, Fred Durfee, in Detroit Saturday.

Regular communication of Northville lodge No. 180, F. & A. M. Monday evening, May 27, at 7:30 p. m.

On account of bad weather the auction sale of Rev. W. S. Jerome has been postponed until further notice.

The Northville Home phone girls were entertained by the Plymouth telephone girls at that city Tuesday evening.

The Northville High school ball team will cross bats with the West End club of Detroit on the home grounds Saturday afternoon.

Beach Northrop blew in from Lansing last Friday night, looking hale and hearty. E. A. says that Lansing is all to the good, but just give me old Northville.

De C. R. Evans and son in law, Ed. Taylor, have purchased the Wilson farm north of Farmington. Mr. Wilson taking the Evans house and lot in exchange.

Mrs. Phyllis Hamilton, living north and west of town, entertained, on May 10, her four children, two grandchildren and two great grandchildren. Guests were present from Jackson, Novi and Northville.

Mrs. Herman Wycoff, sister of the late Wm. Pinkerton of this place, died at her home in Pontiac Wednesday of pneumonia, followed by paralysis. Mr. Wycoff is critically ill and his death is expected in a few days.

Rev. R. W. Morice has been busy the past two weeks organizing a boys ball team among the younger "sports" in town. The team will go to Dearborn tomorrow, Saturday, for a game with that city's team.

Notice to Foresters—Memorial services will be held in the M. E. church Sunday morning June 2, at the regular service hour. Members are also requested to be present at the next regular meeting, May 11, so that final arrangements may be made.

A birthday surprise was given Mrs. Mark Robinson Tuesday afternoon, when several ladies meeting at the home of Mrs. Albert Vradenburg, just across the street, matched in a body to the Robinson home. About fifty partook of a delightful dinner and a musical program.

The Chaffers Family concert, which was given in the Opera House Tuesday evening under the auspices of the local St. Mary's society, was one of the few rare musical treats afforded Northville people. On account of the storm there was not a very large audience present, although the society realized a goodly sum of money.

Harry Spinks is in a Detroit jail as the result of assaulting a man in his auto near Sand Hill, intending to rob him. The affair took place in daylight, and the auto, in some way, started down the road. Spinks jumped out injuring his leg so that he was unable to escape his pursuers. Spinks was in the Northville lock-up recently for horse stealing.

Dr. T. B. Henry's auto had a very exciting experience last Friday evening, when the chauffeur, Roy Graham, and Henry Taffi ran off the bridge at the foot of Benton's hill, while going at the rate of twenty miles an hour. On inquiry it was found that the only unsmashed part of the car was one spark plug. Taffi went through the windshield, sustaining severe cuts on his hands. The remains (not laffs, but the car) were gathered up in a jiffy basket and taken to Plymouth, where they are being put together in some resemblance of their late form.

Any skin itching is a temper-tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

"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. E. S. Sills, 29 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is sold by all dealers.

PATRICK H. KELLEY



Patrick H. Kelley, former superintendent of public instruction and lieutenant governor of Michigan, is one of the best known men in public life in this state. He is particularly a Michigan product, being a native of Cass county, a pioneer who had to make his own way as a school teacher, a law student and then a practicing lawyer and finally a prominent figure in politics. Mr. Kelley's experience as a politician included memberships at Gallien and Hartford, and a five years tenure as superintendent of schools at Mt. Pleasant. When he was 22 years of age he entered the University of Michigan graduating in 1899 and joined at once the practice of law in Detroit. In 1901 he was appointed to the vacancy on the "late" board of education and in 1902 he was elected to the same office. In 1903 he was chosen superintendent of public instruction, and in 1906 and 1907 he was elected lieutenant governor. He is the author of the Reforms of 1906, which time looking back party in the summer of 1906 received the endorsement of the legislature. In 1908 he was a candidate for the governorship on the platform which was elected in the selection of 1908, but he did not win.

appointed by the governor to membership on the special commission of inquiry into the question of taxation in Michigan a body which devoted much study to the question and made a report which attracted great public interest.

Mr. Kelley is a finished public orator and one of the most popular men in Michigan public life. After his retirement from political activities he resumed the practice of law at Lansing, where he specializes in practice before the various state commissions, a practice which has brought him a large number of important clients. One characteristic of the great amount of compensation which he has done has been the ability to do a thing which has won the respect of his countrymen. The results show that they are those who publicly differ with him. Mr. Kelley has received his education without interruption. He is now in the midst of the Reforms in Michigan and the legislature have a challenge and possibly by the time of the re-election of Michigan in congress and the future of the Reforms are to be expected for the next year.

RETAIN THEIR RACIAL TYPE

Gypsies in Spain Are of That Country Only Because It Is Their Birthplace.

One of the things to attract the notice of every traveler that visits Spain is that strange race which he finds scattered here and there in small groups in the remote and isolated or near the great centers of population. It presents a type that can be mistaken for no other in the Spanish dominions.

The lips thick, the eyes large black and piercing, the hair long, black and straight, the complexion olive tinted, the Spanish gipsy, whether encamped in a sheltering ravine or under the arches of an aqueduct or in the shadow of an overhanging cliff, is indeed Spanish because born in Spain, but in all else he is a gipsy.

Time was when Spaniards of the true blue blood called gypsies "New Castilians," or "Egyptians," or "Moorish footpads," but while their traits have undergone no change their name is now definitely gitanos, or gypsies.

Between fifty and sixty thousand is the number of them now in Spain, says America. Most of them have no fixed abode; but in some parts, and notably in Andalusia, there are several small settlements, for towns they can hardly be called, where these wanderers have taken possession of caves in the mountain side, whence they sally forth to tell fortunes and to fish. Whenever they are, they are inclined to be quarrelsome among themselves and to enforce their arguments by means of wicked looking knives, which they wield with great dexterity.

Oldest Almanac.

The oldest almanac in existence is the "Almanach National," which has been issued by the French government since 1686. Its name has been changed a good many times during its career of 225 years. Originally the "Almanach Royal," it became "National" in 1793, "Imperial" in 1805, and reverted to its original name nine years later. Since then the title has been altered four times. Like most publications of this sort, the "Almanach National" has grown bulky with advancing years. The first issue contained 48 pages, as compared with 1,680 pages in the current issue.

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	13.00	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.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

DETROIT MICH
EUROPEAN PLAN

A strictly modern and up to date hotel

\$1.50 PER DAY AND UP
COR. GRAND RIVER AVE AND GRISWOLD ST.

The POSTAL HOTEL CO. PROPS.

Three minutes walk to Detroit's famous shopping district
Five minutes walk to all theatres.
The Finest Cafe west of New York



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL



SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as Belle Plain. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintars, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy, Nathaniel Ferris, who buys the property, the Quintars, deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy keeps Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintars, appears and asks questions about the boy. Trouble at Scratch Hill, where Hannibal is kidnapped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent, Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Judge Bladen and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Quintars, 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 steamer, and Hannibal disappears with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Stump Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. A Cavendish family on raft rescues Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the Judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Carrington, a young planter, who assists the Judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him.

(CHAPTER XIV—Continued.)

The stranger, his business concluded, swung about on his heel and quitted the office. Mr. Saul, bending above his desk, was making an entry in one of his ledgers. The Judge shuttled to his side.

"Who was that man?" he asked thickly, resting a flanking hand on the clerk's arm.

"That?—Oh, that was Colonel Pentress. I was just telling you about."

"Has he always lived here?"

"No, he came into the county about ten years ago, and bought a place called The Oaks."

"Has he a family?" The Judge up pointed to be having difficulty with his speech.

"Not that anybody knows of. Some say he's a widower, others again say he's an old bachelor; but he don't say nothing. The colonel's got his friends to be sure, but he don't mix much with the real quality. One of his particular intimates is a gentleman by the name of Murrell."

The Judge nodded.

"I've met him," he said briefly.

Acting on a sudden impulse, the Judge muttered something about returning later, and hastily quitted the office.

In the hall the Judge's steps dragged and his head was bowed. He was lousy with his memories. Then passion shook him.

"Damn him—may God—for ever damn him!" he cried under his breath in a fierce whisper.

They finished supper, the dishes were cleared away and the candles lighted, when the Judge produced a mysterious leather covered case. This he opened, and Mahaffy and Hannibal saw that it held a handsome pair of duelling pistols.

"Where did you get 'em, Judge?"

"Oh, ain't they beautiful!" cried Hannibal, circling about the table in his excitement.

"My dear lad, they were purchased only a few hours ago," said the Judge quietly, as he began to load them.

Norton had ridden down to Belle Plain ostensibly to view certain of those improvements that went so far toward embittering Tom Ware's existence.

"Do you think Belle Plain is ever going to look as it did, Charley?—as we remember it when we were children?" asked Betty.

"Why of course, it is, dear, you are doing wonders!"

Ware stalked toward them. Having dined with Betty as recently as the day before, he contented himself with a nod in her direction. His greeting to Norton was a more ambitious undertaking.

"I understand you've a new overseer?"

"Then you understand wrong—Carrington's my guest," said Norton.

"He's talking of putting in a crop for himself next season, so he's willing to help me make mine."

"Going to turn farmer, is he?" asked Ware.

"So he says." Norton was extremely disappointed when the planter manifested a disposition to play the host and returned to the house with them, where his presence was such a hardship that Norton shortly took his leave.

Issuing from the lane he turned his face, in the direction of home. He was within two miles of Thicket Point, when, passing a turn in the road, he found himself confronted by three men. One of them seized his horse by the bit. Norton had not even a

"Now, what do you wish to say to me?" he asked.

"We want your word that you'll keep away from Belle Plain."

"Well, you won't get it!" responded Norton.

In the same instant one of the men raised his fist and struck the young planter in the back of the neck.

"You cur!" cried Norton, as he wheeled on him.

"Damn him—let him have it!"

It was mid-afternoon of the day following before Betty heard of the attack on Norton. She ordered her horse saddled and was soon out on the river road with a groom in her wake.

"Betty never drew rein until she reached Thicket Point. As she galloped into the yard Bruce Carrington came from the house."

"How is Mr. Norton?" she asked, extending her hand.

"The doctor says he'll be up and about inside of a week. If you'll wait I'll tell him you are here."

Carrington passed on into the house. He entered the room where Norton lay.

"Miss Malroy is here," he said.

"Betty—bless her dear heart!" cried Charley weakly. "Just toss my clothes into the closet and draw up a chair."

There—thank you, Bruce—let her come along in now."

And as Carrington quitted the room, Norton drew himself up on the pillows and faced the door. "This is worth several beatings, Betty!" he exclaimed as she appeared.

He bent to kiss the hand she gave him, but groaned with the exertion. Then he looked up into her face and saw her eyes swimming with tears.

"What—earn?" and he was much moved.

"It's a perfect outrage!" Betty panted irresolutely. "Charley—"

"Yes, dear?"

"Can't you be happy without me?"

"No."

"But you don't try to be?"

"No use in my making any such foolish effort, I'm doomed to failure."

"Good by, Charley—I really must go."

He looked up tearfully into her face, and yielding to a sudden impulse, she stooped and kissed him on the forehead, then she fled from the room.

CHAPTER XV.

At the Church Door.

Tom found Betty at supper.

"You were over to see Norton, weren't you, Bet? How did you find him?"

"The doctor says he will soon be about again."

"Betty, I wish you wouldn't go there again—that's a good girl!" he said tactfully, and as he conceived it, affectionately. Betty glanced up quickly.

"Why, Tom, why shouldn't I go there?"

"It might set people gossiping. I reckon there's been pretty near enough talk about you and Charley Norton. The planter's tone was conciliatory in the extreme, he dared not risk a break by any open show of authority."

"You needn't distress yourself, Tom. I don't know that I shall go there again," said Betty indifferently.

At Thicket Point Charley Norton, greatly excited, hobbled into the library in search of Carrington. He found him reading by the open window.

"Look here, Bruce!" he cried. "It's settled; she's going to marry me! Can't you wish me joy?"

Carrington held out his hand.

"You are not going to take any risks now, you have too much to live for," he said haughtily.

"No, I'm to keep away from Belle Plain," said Norton happily. "She insists on that. Everything is to be kept a secret until we are actually married; it's her wish."

"It's to be soon, then?" Carrington asked, still haughtily.

"Very soon."

There was a brief silence. Carrington, with face averted, looked from the window.

"What am I to do without you?" his voice was almost a whisper.

"What is this thing you have done?" Betty's heart was peating with dull sickening throbs.

"If you had only come!" she meant. "Now I am going to be married tomorrow. I am to meet him at the Spring Bank church at ten o'clock."

"How can I give you up?" he said, his voice hoarse with emotion. He put her from him almost roughly, and leaning against the trunk of a tree buried his face in his hands. Betty watched him for a moment in wretched silence.

"It's good-by—" he muttered.

She went to him, and as he bent above her, slipped her arms about his neck.

"Kiss me—" she breathed.

He kissed her hair, her soft cheek, then their lips met.

Another hot September sun was beating upon the earth as Betty galloped down the lane and swung her horse's head in the direction of Raleigh.

She would keep her promise to Charley and he should never know what his happiness had cost her.

Norton joined her before she had covered a third of the distance, that separated the two plantations.

"We are to go to the church. Mr. Bowen will be there; I arranged with him last night; he will drive over with his wife and daughter, who will be our witnesses, dear?"

Afterward Betty could remember standing before the church in the hazy morning light; she heard Mr. Bowen's voice, she heard Charley's voice, she heard another voice—her own, though she scarcely recognized it.

"I'll tie the horses, Betty," said Norton.

He had reached the edge of the oaks when from the silent depths of the denser woods came the sharp report of a rifle. The shock of the bullet sent the young fellow staggering back among the mossy and myrtle covered graves.

For a moment no one grasped what had happened, only there was Norton who seemed to grope strangely among the graves.

He had fallen now. Even as the shadows deepened he was aware that Betty was coming swiftly toward him.

"I'm shot—" he said, speaking with difficulty.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Judge Offers a Reward.

The news of Charley Norton's murder spread quickly over the county.

For two or three days hands of armed men scoured the woods and roads, and then this activity quite unproductive of any tangible results ceased, matters were allowed to rest with the constituted authorities, namely Mr. Betts, the sheriff, and his deputies.

No private citizen had shown greater zeal than Judge Stump Price. One morning he found under his door a folded paper:

"You talk too much. Shut up, or you'll go where Norton went."

A few moments later he burst in on Mr. Saul.

"Glance at that, my friend!" he cried, as he tossed the paper on the clerk's desk. "What do you make of it, sir?"

"Well, I'd keep still."

The Judge laughed derisively as he bowed himself out.

He established himself in his office. He had scarcely done so when Mr. Betts knocked at the door.

The sheriff came direct from Mr. Saul and arrived out of breath, but the letter was not mentioned by the Judge. He spoke of the crops, the chance of rain, and the intricacies of county politics. The sheriff withdrew mystified, wondering why it was he had not felt at liberty to broach the subject which was uppermost in his mind.

His place was taken by Mr. Pegloe and on the heels of the tavern-keeper came Mr. Bowen. Judge Price received them with condescension, but back of the condescension was an air of reserve that did not invite questions. The Judge discussed the extension of the national roads with Mr. Pegloe and the religion of the Persian fire worshippers with Mr. Bowen; he permitted never a pause and they retired as the sheriff had done without sight of the letter.

The Judge's office became a perfect Mecca for the idle and the curious, and while he overhauled with high bred courtesy he had never seemed so unapproachable. Never so remote from matters of local and contemporary interest.

"Why don't you show 'em the letter?" demanded Mr. Mahaffy, when they were alone. "Can't you see they are suffering for a light or two?"

"All in good time, Solomon." He became thoughtful. "Solomon, I am thinking of offering a reward for any information that will lead to the discovery of my anonymous correspondent."

"He'll at length observed with a finely-crazed air, as if the idea had



"Charley—Charley!" She moaned.

"Charley—Charley—" she moaned, slipping her arms about him and gathering him to her breast.

He looked up into her face.

"It's all over—" he said, but as much in wonder as in fear. "But I knew you could come to me—dear—"

he added in a whisper.

She felt a shudder pass through him. He did not speak again.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Judge Offers a Reward.

The news of Charley Norton's murder spread quickly over the county.

just occurred to him, and had not been seething in his brain all day. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Her Own Recommendation.

"Lady can recommend good laundress," was what the advertisement said, but the investigator in need of that rare specimen could find nobody at the given address but the laundress herself.

"Who is the lady that recommends you?" was asked.

"Me," was the reply. "Don't I know better than anybody else what kind of work I can do?"

CAMPAIGN IS HAVING EFFECT

Already the Death Rate From Tuberculosis Is Showing a Gratifying Decrease.

In certain cities, such as New York, Boston, Cleveland and Chicago, and in states like Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the decline in the death rate from tuberculosis is more marked than in the country at large, which declined 13.7 per cent in the ten years from 1901 to 1910. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis says that there are many factors working together to cause the decline in the tuberculosis death rate, such factors as the change in the character of our urban population, increased sanitation, and better housing, but probably as potent a factor as any has been the nation wide anti-tuberculosis campaign. "It may be foretold, with considerable certainty," the association says, "that when the effects of the present rapidly increasing provision for the care of tuberculosis patients shall have become evident, the decline in the death rate from consumption in the coming decade will be even more marked than that in the last one."

ONLY ONE OF EACH.



Howell—I don't see why Tom Watson always has 'of Boston' after his name.

Powell—Whether do I; it is no more necessary that it was in the case of John L. Sullivan.

Jewels in a Flower Bed.

The recovery of a quantity of stolen jewelry from a flower bed was described at Kingston-on-Thames police court the other day, when a general servant was charged with theft from his mistress, a resident of Lydiate, Southborough road, Huddersfield. The lady had missed a pearl ring and a diamond ring. Thinking she might have lost the jewels in the street, she issued printed notices offering a reward for their recovery. When she lost a number of other things she placed the matter in the hands of the police. The detective said that from what the prisoner told him he searched the garden, and in one of the flower beds found some of the jewelry. The rest he found in the prisoner's bedroom.

Red Cross Blue Blum gives don't value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocer.

Professional B.S.
"We're having very dry weather."
"That's because our weather man is too much interested in local opinion."

To stay young or to grow young, Garfield Tea can help. It regulates both in looks and energy.

It is just as well to remember that a woman's shoe laces are almost as easily broken as her heart strings.

Not inconvenient.
"Did the dissolution of your gigantic corporation cause you inconvenience?"
"Not the slightest," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "I needed an enlarged and improved system of branch offices, anyhow."

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. See and see by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

It may take a lot of cheek to kiss a girl, but most girls are willing to furnish the cheek.

That irritable, nervous condition due to bad liver calls for its natural antidote—Garfield Tea.

Never exaggerate your faults; your friends will attend to that.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.:—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles

known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains,

pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away."

Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."

"—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 603 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Take in Time

the proper help to rid your system of the poisonous bile which causes headache, dizziness and discomfort. By common consent the proper—and the best—help is

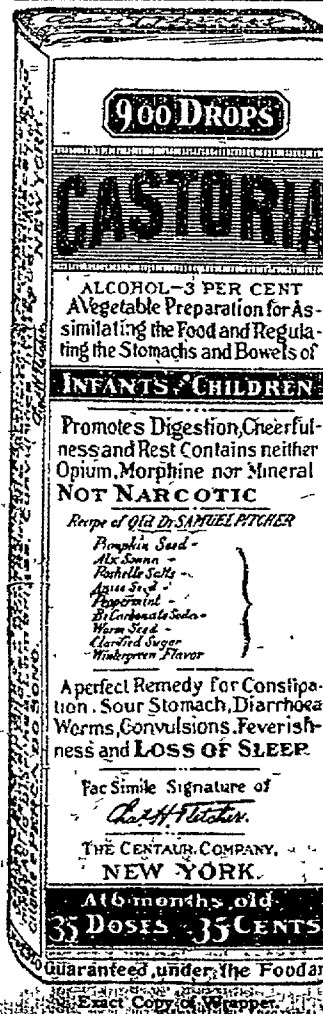
BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere In boxes 10c., 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and softens the hair. It is the best hair dressing. Never fails to restore gray hair to its natural color. It prevents hair falling out. Use as directed.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21-1912



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

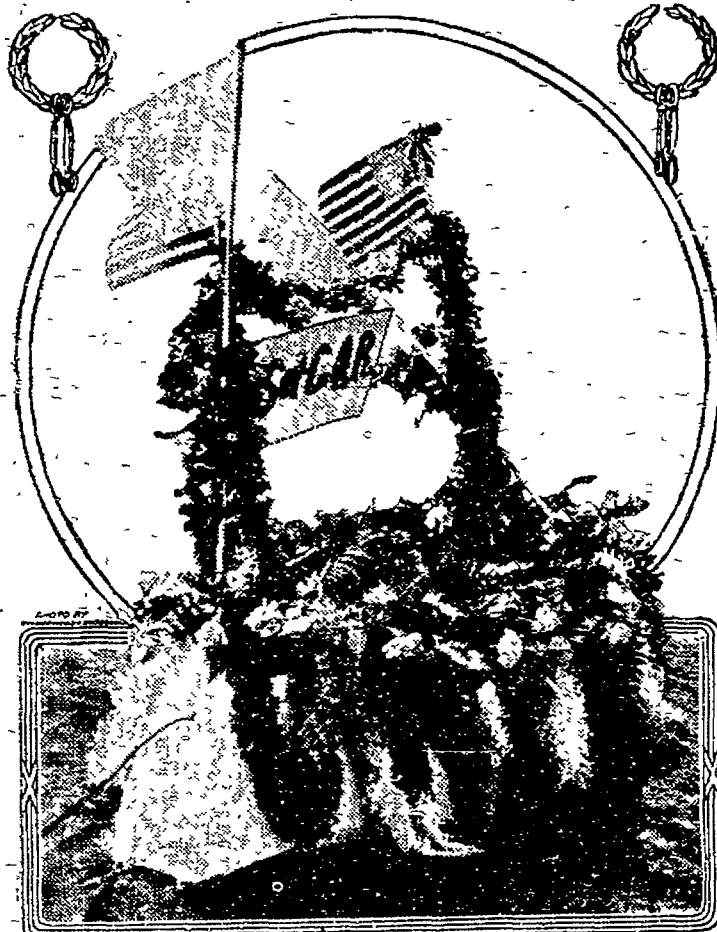
In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

In Memory of Naval Heroes



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

A BEAUTIFUL and touching tribute is paid to the memory of the sailors who gave up their lives during the Civil war by Tent No. 18 of the National Alliance, Daughters of the Veterans of the United States. A little boat filled with carnations, roses, lilies, jessamine and arbutus, is borne by G. A. R. veterans to the edge of the river and given, amid prayer, to the crew of a launch who take it to midstream. There it is launched, and, amid the booming of a salute and the strains of the "Star-Spangled Banner," it sinks quietly and slowly, leaving the water around it dotted with blossoms.

Memorial Day Sermon

Rev. CHARLES F. WEDDEN
Pastor of Third Church
Boston

IN the foremost rank of memorials stands the monument to the soldier. The myriad mounds of rank and file stir tender and deep emotions. The veterans of the thrilling scenes of '61 and '65 are passing. Over forty eight thousand in 1909 answered the last taps. Memorial Day should be sacredly kept and should properly recall the stirring events of the Civil war. "What mean ye by these stones?" the descendant of Joshua asked, as they saw the memorial pile by the River Jordan. So the youth of today incline to the silent sentinels raised to commemorate the soldier of '61.

I am reminded of an example of patriotism not usually known. Colonel Shaw, whose monument of bronze stands upon Boston Common, is not alone in deserving such a memorial. Among the Berkshire Hills there is a modest shaft that marks the grave of another gallant leader of negro troops. I refer to Colonel Chauncey Bassett, of the Bassett Grand Army post of Michigan, the grandfather of my children and the father of that elect lady, my wife. How Colonel Bassett inspired his men is illustrated by the heroism of a negro lad who was the color-bearer. As Colonel Bassett handed the flag to the lad, he gave this charge: "My boy bring back the colors or tell to God the reason why." All through the fierce fight they watched that standard. Once it was seen to fall—the lad's arm had been shot. But grasping the staff with his left hand, the flag moved forward again, waving over the dusky troops. Once more it swayed and dropped. But after the battle they found the little fellow prostrate upon the flag wet with his blood. He could never bring the colors back. He had told to God the reason why.

But I recall a memorial which comes close to every veteran in the land. It is the name engraved to you by a thousand recollections and sends the warm blood throbbing through your veins. It is the dear name of—Comrade, Comrade!

Your companions in arms! They have fallen, but your thoughts bring the old familiar forms and scenes back again. You sleep in the same tent and perchance share the same blanket, or you watch by the camp-fire warming and sheltering your comrade from the cold and the storm as he has done for you. You divide your scanty rations or you dispense the lucky catch of poultry or bacon; you cheer him on the hot and dusty march; you stretch his hand or musket to you in the struggle through the dangerous swamp; he fights by your side

in the din and smoke of attack; he runs and crouches with you in the gallant charge or he stands near you on the man-of-war's deck and hurries defiance at the enemies' shot. He laughs, he sings, he shouts; he turns with stern resolve and face like flint, to meet the bullet storm. His joys, his sorrows, his glory, his hardship, are yours, for all the while it is comrade. It may be one today, another tomorrow, but always Comrade!

I cannot forbear to mention one more important lesson from the monuments of the war. It is this:

The God of Nations Gave the Victory.

The Almighty's hand has never been withdrawn from history. In the darkest hour a Lincoln's brain and heart—a true statesman's hand—grasped the helm and held the nation to her course through whirlwind victory and dire disaster. In critical hours when foreign powers would smite encouragement to our foe God sent a strong man to lead us to victory. He was a man of silver tongue, the orator's fire and the patriot's soul, who averted the threatened blow. Some well remember what utter consternation swept over the north when the "Ver-rimac" sank the Cumberland and the Congress surrendered. When that same evening the news spread over the wires that the "Monitor" had arrived at Hampton Roads, the air rang with shouts and men who seldom acknowledged divine interference were saying, "How providential!" Merchants of war-time will not forget the terrible depression in business. For ten years previous two-thirds of the country's exports consisted of cotton from the south. How could the great loss be met? In '61 and '62 there was drought in England and Europe. Then the farmer stepped to the front. The fields of America, particularly in the west, were, in these years, unusually abundant, and foreign ports were opened to receive "a value of over two hundred million dollars of the products of our soil. England sent us more than sixty million dollars of gold." At the last when the nation was weary the indomitable Grant came into leadership and by his sledge hammer blows, "By the left flank, forward!" gave the Confederacy the fatal stroke. Thus did the King of Nations shield this land.

"Think not, fellow-citizens, that your duty is done; that in rearing colossal statues your obligations are fulfilled. The peculiar institutions of this country are the memorials God commands you to build, support and protect. See to it, you who fought gallantly for your country and you who today reap the harvest of heroism, see to it that your influence goes abroad for pure morals, and guard as your life the liberties handed down to you.

The future of our nation lies in what citizens make it today. The world is looking to America. There are no new continents. There is no other race that possesses, as does the Anglo-Saxon, liberty and a pure religion, and these are the mighty factors that will determine the future of the world for good.

Friends, we are still in the "broad field of battle," still in the "pivot of life." Who will be the hero? Your answer will be in the sincerity and courage with which you defend the institutions and the liberties of your citizenship. Hold the nation's life sacred. Bury your head beneath the folds of her flag bathed in the blood of your fathers and countrymen!—Farm and Fireside.

STATE NEWS

Gaylord.—Castmir Kelley, a Pole, residing about ten miles east of Gaylord, was shot and killed in a drunken row in his home. Stanley Johnson, a brother-in-law, had stopped at the Kelley home with some groceries and alcohol. The alcohol being consumed the row started, Kelley getting his 38-caliber revolver. While he and Johnson were grappling with each other the gun was discharged. The evidence given before the coroner's jury tends to show that the gun was in Johnson's hands when the fatal shot was fired. Johnson was arrested by Sheriff Duffee and is now locked up in the county jail here.

Flint.—George Pullman, awaiting hearing May 29 on the charge of stealing carpenter's tools belonging to a Buick employee, has company at the county jail in the person of his brother, Edward Pullman, who was brought here by Deputy Sheriff Crego to face an accusation of obtaining money under false pretenses. The warrant for the arrest of Ed Pullman was issued at Fenton and he will be taken to that village for arraignment. George Pullman was arrested at Fara and brought here. In spite of the circumstances under which they met, the brothers apparently were glad to see each other and they were allowed by the jail authorities to have a cell together.

Escanaba.—Flames that developed in a farm house in Bay de Noc township caused the death of Mrs. George Hardwick, aged fifty-three, and her granddaughter, Hazel, aged five. The child was burned to death in the building, while Mrs. Hardwick was so severely burned in attempting to save her granddaughter that she succumbed to the terrible burns soon after.

Kalamazoo.—Because he was blown off a scaffolding by a ventilator fan and badly injured, Harry Vaughn, a Kalamazoo carpenter, started suit against Henry Vanderhorst, a contractor, for \$5,000 damages.

Chesaning.—Ill and dependent because the doctors said his only chance was to go to Ann Arbor for an operation, Henry Van Waggoner, a farmer eighty years old, who lived alone near Easton, sat down on the bed with a string connecting his foot with the trigger of his shotgun, discharged the gun and received the charge in his mouth. Two young grandsons were asleep in his home when the suicide occurred.

Hastings.—Had it not been for prompt action of his cousin, Howard, seventeen years old, Earl Kelley, the seven-year-old son of Mike Kelley, an Irving farmer, would have been ground to death under the wheels of a C. R. & S. train at the State street crossing. The two lads were on their way to the table factory, where they are employed after school hours. Earl was thrown under the wheels of a passenger car when he attempted to board it. Howard, with great presence of mind, dragged him away in time to prevent the trucks from passing over his head, but was unable to pull him entirely free and the wheels passed over both his legs above the ankles.

Allegan.—As the result of hammering a dynamite cartridge, John McNutt, aged nine years, son of Fred McNutt and Charles Rowe, aged five, son of Frank Rowe both of Chesara township, were seriously injured. The accident occurred at the home of the latter, the McNutt boy firing a dynamite cap such as is used to blast stumps. He pounded it with a hammer, not knowing what it contained. Two fingers and a thumb were blown from his left hand and his companion sustained a badly cut face.

Grand Rapids.—John Reinholz, treasurer of Norden lodge, No. 3, Swedish United Sons of America, is charged with embezzlement of approximately \$2,200 of the lodge's funds in a warrant placed in the hands of the police for service. The warrant was issued at the instance of Andrew G. Applequist, secretary of the lodge, and follows the refusal of Reinholz to pay a death claim about two weeks ago.

Houghton.—James Pryor, aged seventy-nine, died at Battle Creek of pulmonary hemorrhages. He was the founder of one of the leading families in the copper country, and one of the wealthiest men in the upper peninsula. Formerly he was superintendent of Portage lake canals and also engaged in dredging and in the lumber business.

Owosso.—Harvey Gillman, Ann Arbor railroad flagman, stepped in front of a passenger train by accident and was ground to pieces under the wheels. He leaves a family.

Port Huron.—After a long delay, during which many people have suffered and several deaths resulted, it has been decided to take decisive action regarding the typhoid fever situation which has been threatening the city of Port Huron for the last few months. A meeting of nearly all the leading physicians in the city was held. The doctors adopted a resolution requesting the board of health to employ an experienced and competent civic and sanitary engineer to come to Port Huron to investigate the source of the disease.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS.

Together Tell of Weak or Disordered Kidneys.

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too, with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

Anthony Ruiz, 504 W. Elm St., Chicago Falls, Wis., says: "My limbs were stiff and sore and almost paralyzed with rheumatism. My condition became so serious I was taken to the hospital but was not helped. Through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, I gradually improved, however, until entirely cured."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BUT WOULD SHE HEAR IT?



Ellie—Our new minister has a perfectly lovely voice.
Stella—Yes. It would be worth while to die just to hear him read the burial service.

PHYSICIAN ADVISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Four years ago I had places break out on my wrist and on my shin which would itch and burn by spells, and scratching them would not seem to give any relief. When the trouble first began, my wrist and shin itched like poison. I would scratch those places until they would bleed before I could get any relief. Afterwards the places would scale over, and the flesh underneath would look red and feverish. Sometimes it would begin to itch until it would wake me from my sleep, and I would have to go through the scratching ordeal again."

Our physician pronounced it "dry eczema." I used an ointment which the doctor gave me, but it did no good. Then he advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As this trouble has been in our family for years, and is considered hereditary, I felt anxious to try to head it off. I got the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and they seemed to be just what I needed. "The disease was making great headway on my system until I got the Cuticura Remedies which have cleared my skin of the great pest. From the time the eczema healed four years ago, until now, I have never felt any of its pest, and I am thankful to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment which certainly cured me. I always use the Cuticura Soap for toilet, and I hope other sufferers from skin diseases will use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Irven Hutchison, Three Rivers, Mich., Mar. 16, 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.

The Exception.

"In one respect, a man is unlike a conflagration."
"What is that?"
"When they put him out he is full of fire."

Her Natural Protector.

"O Clara, we had a dreadful scare this morning, a burglar scare!" said Mrs. Fink. "There was a frightful noise about two o'clock, and I got up I turned on the light and looked down, to see a man's legs sticking out from under the bed."
"Mercy, how dreadful! The burglar?"
"No, my dear, my husband's. He had heard the noise, too."—Youth's Companion.

To be sweet and clean, every woman should use Fartine in sponge bathing. It eradicates perspiration and all other body odors. At druggists 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Special Status.

"Why does that fellow put on so many airs among his companions?"
"Cause he's near-society, he is. He was once run over by a multi-millionaire's motor car."

Be thrifty on little things like bluing.

Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue.

Its Use.

"Has that prison laundry?"
"Certainly. Don't they have to wash and iron the convicts?"

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The man who hesitates may win by watching others lose.

For liver or kidney troubles, nothing is quite so reliable as Gardol Tea.

A man may not know who his friends are, but he usually knows his enemies, spotted.

Here's
The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the only way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

\$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 \$5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 & \$3.50 shoes worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas \$4.00, \$4.50 & \$5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing \$8.00 to \$8.50.

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for fit, style and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Hingham, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent express, delivery charges prepaid. Post office orders accepted.

YOU DON'T COOK WITH THE NAME

We like the cook's test best, but the guarantee of reliability, flavor and purity that goes with the name

HENKEL'S FLOUR

means a lot to any housewife.

Note: HENKEL'S BREAD FLOUR, HENKEL'S COMMERCIAL and HENKEL'S VELVET PASTRY FLOUR have years of good reputation back of them.

F.P. Corset

20TH CENTURY
STYLE 370

Made of good quality steam shrink cotton that will not stretch. Automatic Binding, warranted not to break for a year. Bones constructed with a patented automatic system that gives a sliding movement in bending, distributing the strain, and making them impossible to break.

AT DEALERS \$1.50 or sent direct

BIRDSEY-SOMERS CO.
233 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bilelessness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. D. Good

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 22 years. All Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. S. Druggist, 14 Rye, N.Y.

"The man who hesitates may win by watching others lose."

For liver or kidney troubles, nothing is quite so reliable as Gardol Tea.

A man may not know who his friends are, but he usually knows his enemies, spotted.

44 Bu. to the Acre

Is a heavy yield but that's what John Kennedy of Elmwood, a town, Western Canada, got from 44 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other farmers in the West show that the yield of 44 bushels per acre is not unusual. The best of the wheat from 1910 was sold at 1.25 per bushel, making a total of \$55.00 for the 44 acres. The yield of 44 bushels per acre is not unusual. The best of the wheat from 1910 was sold at 1.25 per bushel, making a total of \$55.00 for the 44 acres.

THE SILVER CUP

At the recent Spokane Fair was awarded the Silver Cup for the highest yield of grain, grasses and alfalfa. The yield was 44 bushels of grain, 10 tons of alfalfa and 10 tons of hay. The yield was 44 bushels of grain, 10 tons of alfalfa and 10 tons of hay.

DAISY FLY KILLER

PLACED ANYWHERE IT KILLS. Next clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all house flies, stable flies, etc. 25c a box. 50c a dozen. 1.00 a dozen. 2.00 a dozen. 4.00 a dozen. 8.00 a dozen. 16.00 a dozen. 32.00 a dozen. 64.00 a dozen. 128.00 a dozen. 256.00 a dozen. 512.00 a dozen. 1024.00 a dozen. 2048.00 a dozen. 4096.00 a dozen. 8192.00 a dozen. 16384.00 a dozen. 32768.00 a dozen. 65536.00 a dozen. 131072.00 a dozen. 262144.00 a dozen. 524288.00 a dozen. 1048576.00 a dozen. 2097152.00 a dozen. 4194304.00 a dozen. 8388608.00 a dozen. 16777216.00 a dozen. 33554432.00 a dozen. 67108864.00 a dozen. 134217728.00 a dozen. 268435456.00 a dozen. 536870912.00 a dozen. 1073741824.00 a dozen. 2147483648.00 a dozen. 4294967296.00 a dozen. 8589934592.00 a dozen. 17179869184.00 a dozen. 34359738368.00 a dozen. 68719476736.00 a dozen. 137438953472.00 a dozen. 274877906944.00 a dozen. 549755813888.00 a dozen. 1099511627776.00 a dozen. 2199023255552.00 a dozen. 4398046511104.00 a dozen. 8796093022208.00 a dozen. 17592186044416.00 a dozen. 35184372088832.00 a dozen. 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THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL



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 at its history and that of the owners, the Quintons, 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, but the Barony, but the Quintons deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy then tells of the death of Murrell, a friend of the Quintons, and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is killed by Murrell, is then discussed. Yancy gives him a threatening and secures the boy. Yancy appears before the Barony, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Quintons, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attention 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 Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell strikes at Judge's home. Carrington's family on fast rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks in and Carrington, with Murrell, at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discharges some startling things to the Judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain to play for his stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Carrington, Norton, a young planter who assists the Judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him.

CHAPTER XIV—(Continued).

The stranger, his business concluded, swung about on his heel and quitted the office. Mr. Saul, bending above his desk, was making an entry in one of his ledgers. The Judge shuffled to his side.

"Who was that man?" he asked thickly, resting a shaking hand on the clerk's arm.

"That—Oh, that was Colonel Fen trass. I was just telling you about."

"He has always lived here?"

"No, he came into the county about ten years ago, and bought a place called The Oaks."

"Has he a family?" The Judge appeared to be having difficulty with his speech.

"Not that anybody knows of. Some say he's a widower, others again say he's an old bachelor; but he doesn't say anything. The colonel's got his friends, to be sure, but he don't mix much with the real quality. One of his particular intimates is a gentleman by the name of Murrell."

The Judge nodded.

"I've met him," he said briefly.

Acting on a sudden impulse, the Judge muttered something about returning later, and hastily quitted the office.

In the hall the Judge's steps dragged and his head was bowed. He was busy with his memories. Then passion shook him.

"Damn him—may God—for ever damn him!" he cried under his breath, in a fierce whisper.

They finished supper, the dishes were cleared away and the candles lighted. When the Judge produced a mysterious leather-covered case. This he opened, and Mahaffy and Hannibal saw that it held a handsome pair of dueling pistols.

"Where did you get 'em, Judge?" Oh, ain't they beautiful!" cried Hannibal, circling about the table in his excitement.

"My dear lad, they were purchased only a few hours ago," said the Judge quietly, as he began to load them.

Norton had ridden down to Belle Plain ostensibly to view certain of those improvements that went so far toward embittering Tom Ware's existence.

"Do you think Belle Plain is ever going to look as it did, Charley?" as we remember it when we were children?" asked Betty.

"Why of course, it is, dear, you are doing wonders!"

Ware stalked toward them. Having dined with Betty as recently as the day before, he contented himself with a nod in her direction. His greeting to Norton was a more ambitious undertaking.

"I understand you've a new overseer?"

"Then you understand wrong—Carrington's my guest," said Norton.

"He's talking of putting in a crop for himself next season, so he's willing to help me make mine."

"Going to turn farmer, is he?" asked Ware.

"So he says." Norton was extremely disappointed when the planter manifested a disposition to play the host and returned to the house with them, where his presence was such a hardship that Norton shortly took his leave.

Issuing from the lane he turned his face in the direction of home. He was within two miles of Thicket Point when, passing a turn in the road, he found himself confronted by three men. One of them seized his horse by the bit. Norton had not even a

"Now, what do you wish to say to me?" he asked.

"We want your word that you'll keep away from Belle Plain."

"Well, you won't get it!" responded Norton.

In the same instant one of the men raised his fist and struck the young planter in the back of the neck.

"You cur!" cried Norton, as he wheeled on him.

"Damn him—let him have it!"

It was mid-afternoon of the day following before Betty heard of the attack on Norton. She ordered her horse saddled and was soon out on the river road with a groom in her wake.

She never drew rein until she reached Thicket Point. As she galloped into the yard Bruce Carrington came from the house.

"How is Mr. Norton?" she asked, extending her hand.

"The doctor says he'll be up and about inside of a week. If you'll wait I'll tell him you are here."

Carrington passed on into the house. He entered the room where Norton lay.

"Miss Malroy is here," he said.

"Betty—bless her dear heart!" cried Charley weakly. "Just toss my clothes into the closet and draw up a chair."

There—thank you, Bruce—let her come along in now."

And as Carrington quitted the room, Norton drew himself up on the pillows and faced the door. "This is worth several beatings, Betty!" he exclaimed as she appeared.

He bent to kiss the hand she gave him, but groaned with the exertion. Then he looked up into her face and saw her eyes swimming with tears.

"What—tears?" and he was much moved.

"It's a perfect outrage!" Betty paused irresolutely. "Charley—"

"Yes, dear."

"Can't you be happy without me?"

"No."

"But you don't try to be?"

"No use in my making any such foolish effort, I'd be doomed to failure."

"Good by, Charley—I really must go."

He looked up yearningly into her face, and yielding to a sudden impulse, she stooped and kissed him on the forehead; then she fled from the room.

CHAPTER XV.

At the Church Door.

Tom found Betty at supper.

"You were over to see Norton, weren't you, Bet? How did you find him?"

The doctor says he will soon be about again."

"Betty, I wish, you wouldn't go there again—that's a good girl!" he said tactfully, and as he conceived it, affectionately. Betty glanced up quickly.

"Why, Tom, why shouldn't I go there?"

"It might set people gossiping. I reckon there's been pretty near enough talk about you and Charley Norton." The planter's tone was conciliatory in the extreme, he dared not risk a break by any open show of authority.

"You needn't distress yourself, Tom. I don't know that I shall go there again," said Betty indifferently.

At Thicket Point Charley Norton, greatly excited, hobbled into the library in search of Carrington. He found him reading by the open window.

"Look here, Bruce!" he cried. "It's settled; she's going to marry me! Can't you wish me joy?"

Carrington held out his hand.

"You are not going to take any risks now, you have too much to live for," he said haltingly.

"No, I'm to keep away from Belle Plain," said Norton happily. "She insists on that. Everything is to be kept a secret until we are actually married; it's her wish."

"It's to be soon, then?" Carrington asked, still haltingly.

"Very soon."

There was a brief silence. Carrington, with face averted, looked from the window.

"I am going to stay here as long as you need me," he presently said.

"Miss Malroy asked me to, and then I am going back to the river, where I belong."

Betty ate supper with big Steve standing behind her chair and little Steve balancing himself first on one foot and then on the other near the door.

The long French windows, their curtains drawn, stood open. She wandered down to the terrace. There was the sound of a step on the path.

Betty turned. It was Carrington who stood before her, his face haggard. Without a word he stepped to her side and took her hands rather roughly.

"What am I to do without you?" his voice was almost a whisper.

"What is this thing you have done?" Betty's heart was beating with dull sickening throbs.

"If you had only come!" she moaned. "Now I am going to be married tomorrow. I am to meet him at the Spring Bank church at ten o'clock."

"How can I give you up?" he said, his voice hoarse with emotion. He pushed her from him almost roughly, and leading against the trunk of a tree buried his face in his hands. Betty watched him for a moment in wretched silence.

"It's good-by," he muttered.

She went to him, and, as he bent above her, slipped her arms about his neck.

"Kiss me," she breathed.

He kissed her hair, her soft cheeks, then their lips met.

Another hot September sun was beating upon the earth as Betty galloped down the lane and swung her horse's head in the direction of Raleigh. She would keep her promise to Charley and he should never know what his happiness had cost her.

Norton joined her before she had covered a third of the distance that separated the two plantations.

"We are to go to the church. Mr. Bowen will be there; I arranged with him last night; he will drive over with his wife and daughter, who will be our witnesses, don't you?"

Afterward Betty could remember standing before the church in the fierce morning light; she heard Mr. Bowen's voice, she heard Charley's voice, she heard another voice—her own, though she scarcely recognized it.

"I'll tie the horses, Betty," said Norton.

He had reached the edge of the oaks when from the silent depths of the deeper woods came the sharp report of a rifle. The shock of the bullet sent the young fellow staggering back among the lanky and myrtle covered groves.

For a moment no one grasped what had happened, only there was Norton who seemed to grope strangely among the graves. He had fallen now. Even as the shadows deepened he was aware that Betty was coming swiftly toward him.

"I'm shot—" he said, speaking with difficulty.

For two or three days hands of armed men scoured the woods and roads, and then this activity quite unproductive of any tangible results ceased, matters were allowed to rest with the constituted authorities, namely Mr. Betts, the sheriff, and his deputies.

No private citizen had shown greater zeal than Judge Slocum Price. One morning he found under his door a folded paper:

"You talk too much. Shut up, or you'll go where Norton went."

A few moments later he burst in on Mr. Saul.

"Glance at that, my friend!" he cried, as he tossed the paper on the clerk's desk. "What do you make of it, sir?"

"Well, I'd keep still."

The Judge laughed derisively as he bowed himself out.

He established himself in his office. He had scarcely done so when Mr. Betts knocked at the door. The sheriff came direct from Mr. Saul and arrived out of breath, but the letter was not mentioned by the Judge. He spoke of the crops, the chance of rain, and the intricacies of county politics. The sheriff withdrew, mystified, wondering why it was he had not felt at liberty to broach the subject which was uppermost in his mind.

His place was taken by Mr. Peglow and on the heels of the tavern keeper came Mr. Bowen. Judge Price received them with condescension, but back of the condescension was an air of reserve that did not invite questions. The Judge discussed the extension of the national roads with Mr. Peglow, and the religion of the Persian fire worshippers with Mr. Bowen; he permitted never a pause and they retired as the sheriff had done without sight of the letter.

The Judge's office became a perfect Mecca for the idle and the curious, and while he overlooked with high bred contempt he had never seemed so unapproachable never so remote from matters of local and contemporary interest.

"Why don't you show 'em the letter?" demanded Mr. Mahaffy, when they were alone. "Can't you see they are suffering for a sight of it?"

"All in good time, Solomon." He became thoughtful. Solomon, I am thinking of offering a reward for any information that will lead to the discovery of my anonymous correspondent."

At length observed with a truly cynical air as if the fact had

just occurred to him, and had not been seething in his brain all day.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Own Recommendation.

"Lady can recommend good land-dress," was what the advertisement said, but the investigator in need of that rare specimen could find nobody at the given address but the land-dress herself.

"Who is the lady that recommends you?" was asked.

"Me," was the reply. "Don't I know better than anybody else what kind of work I can do?"

CHAPTER XVI.

The Judge Offers a Reward.

The news of Charley Norton's marriage spread quickly over the county.

CAMPAIGN IS HAVING EFFECT

Already the Death Rate From Tuberculosis Is Showing a Gratifying Decrease.

In certain cities, such as New York, Boston, Cleveland and Chicago, and in states like Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the decline in the death rate from tuberculosis is more marked than in the country at large, which declined 18.7 per cent in the ten years from 1901 to 1910. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis says that there are many factors working together to cause the decline in the tuberculosis death rate, such factors as the change in the character of our urban population, increased sanitation, and better housing, but probably as potent a factor as any has been the nation-wide anti-tuberculosis campaign. "It may be foretold with considerable certainty," the association says, "that when the effects of the present rapidly increasing provision for the care of tuberculosis patients shall have become evident, the decline in the death rate from consumption in the coming decade will be even more marked than that in the last one."

ONLY ONE OF EACH.



Howell—I don't see why Tom Watson always has "of Boston" after his name.

Powell—Neither do I; it is no more necessary than it was in the case of John L. Sullivan.

Jewels in a Flower-Bed.

The recovery of a quantity of stolen jewelry from a flower bed was described at Kingston on Thursday police court the other day, when a general servant was charged with theft from her mistress, a resident of Lyndeborough, Southborough road, Sudbury and London. The lady had missed a pearl ring and a pearl and diamond ring. Thinking she might have lost the jewels in the street, she issued printed notices of feeling a reward for their recovery. When she lost a number of other things she placed the matter in the hands of the police. The detective said that from what the prisoner told him he searched the garden, and in one of the flower beds found some of the jewelry. The rest he found in the prisoner's bedroom.

Red Cross Ball Game gives double value for your money, give us as far as any other. Ask your grocer.

Professional Bias.

"We're having very dry weather." "That's because our weather man is too much interested in local opinion."

To stay younger to grow younger Garfield Tea can help. It rejuvenates both in looks and energy.

It is just as well to remember that a woman's shoe laces are almost as easily broken as her heart strings.

Not Inconvenienced. "Did the dissolution of your gigantic corporation cause you inconvenience?" "Not the slightest," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "I needed an enlarged and improved system of branch offices, anyhow."

Stop the Pain. The heart of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Cardui is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. See and get by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

It may take a lot of cheek to kiss a girl, but most girls are willing to furnish the cheek.

That irritable, nervous condition due to a bad liver calls for its natural antidote—Garfield Tea.

Never exaggerate your faults; your friends will attend to that.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.:—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."

—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Take in Time

the proper help to rid your system of the poisonous bile which causes headaches, flatulence and discomfort. By common consent the proper—and the best—help is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere In boxes 10c., 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

cleanses and beautifies the hair, promotes its growth, keeps it from falling out, and restores gray hair to its natural color. It is a perfect hair restorer.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 21-1912.



"Charley—Charley!" She moaned.

"Charley—Charley—" she moaned, slipping her arms about him and gathering him to her breast.

He looked up into her face.

"It's all over—" he said, but as much in wonder as in fear. "But I knew you could come to me—dear."

He added in a whisper.

She felt a shudder pass through him. He did not speak again.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Judge Offers a Reward.

The news of Charley Norton's marriage spread quickly over the county.

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900 Drops

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS—CHILDREN

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

Recipe of **DR. J. C. PITCHER**

Pumpkin Seed
Almonds
Rhubarb
Sassafras
Aqua Soda
Peanut Oil
Dandelion Root
Licorice
Clarified Sugar
Marshmallow Flavor

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

For Similar Signature of **Dr. J. C. Pitcher**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Dr. J. C. Pitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

How?

OWN YOUR HOME.

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 \$1,200. You have \$400 and we could loan you the \$800. On this \$800 you would pay each week as follows on 8 shares of stock \$1.00, interest at 6 1/2 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 a 1 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.**

THROUGH THE LOAN.

Cure Your Backache and Rheumatism

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Backache drags on your vitality. Saps your strength. Weakens your endurance. Hampers you in your work. Besides that, it means something wrong with your kidneys; a weakness, an inflammation, a breaking down, may be, of the kidney tissues. **Foley Kidney Pills** is the true answer. They will help you, QUICKLY, strengthen and heal your kidneys, regulate the action of your bladder, and drive out Backache and Rheumatism. They will make a strong, well man of you. No habit forming drugs. Try them.

For Sale by Murdock Bros.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Thomas Cault was a Novi visitor last Sunday.

Geo. Barner of Pontiac visited Tuesday in this town.

Miss Bertha Larnier left last Thursday for New York City.

D. B. Meyer has purchased the McKinney place on Lake street of Rex Angel.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. S. Macar of Ipswich were guests at Lakeview Farm over Sunday.

The Ladies Aid will hold an all-day meeting at the M. E. church parlors, Thursday.

Mrs. W. S. Szeperka of Toledo is spending some time with her brother, Dr. Frank Szeperka.

Oscar Donaldson of Pontiac is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. L. Rich, at her home.

Mrs. Geo. Davidson and daughter, Mrs. Geo. Szeperka, are guests at the home of Wm. N. Szeperka.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gage were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leahy and their son were week-end visitors from Waukegan, Ill., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Leahy.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Leahy, a large number of people were present at a social gathering.

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NOVI NEWS.

The Putman children have the measles and mumps.

Bertie Bogart and Helen Newland have the whooping cough.

Mrs. B. Thompson of Wixom called on Novi friends one day last week.

Mrs. L. B. Flint entertained her niece Miss Carrie Shaw and friend of Detroit, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Munroe have gone to Ray, Ind., to visit their daughter, via, for a few weeks.

Miss Palmer, Ralph Palmer and friend of Detroit were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wooster.

County School Commissioner Craft and wife visited his sister Mrs. Wooster the first of the week. Craft also visited the school in this vicinity.

Miss Francis Skington has received notice that she passed the recent teachers' examinations at Pontiac. She will teach in the Durfee district.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Frank Washburn was a Northville caller one day last week.

M. S. Ambler of Detroit was a Farmington caller Sunday.

Mrs. M. F. Stanley of Northville spent Sunday G. R. Conroy's.

Claude Stanley of Northville was a Farmington visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Roy Brown entertained friends from Royal Oak Sunday.

Friends and relatives are looking after the cemetery property these days, getting the lots in shape for Decoration Day.

Mrs. Reed Hamilton has resigned her position as Matron of the Royal Home at Farmington, and will leave shortly for Maryland where she will join her husband, who left for that place two weeks ago, where they expect to make their home.

Saturday evening Ex-Gov. Warner conducted a travelogue, namely, "A Trip to Panama," for the benefit of the Epworth League. Illustrated views and special musical selections are also important features of the program. Adults 15c, children 10c. Everybody welcome.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, among it, cheap and remedy, in America for 25 years.

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.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal 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, Paregoric, 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

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

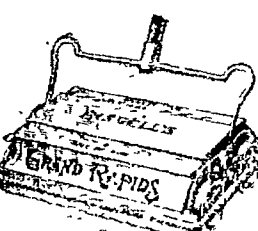
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE J. C. FLETCHER COMPANY, 27 N. BROAD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Bissell SWEEPER

Costs but 1 cent for fifteen days' use.



If you haven't a Bissell Sweeper in your home, you are sacrificing a lot of comfort and convenience that you might enjoy at a very slight cost. A Bissell "Cyclo" ROLL BEARING sweeper costing but \$1.75 to \$6.00, will last ten years or more, according to but one cent of the price of a new one during the entire life of the sweeper, with all the saving of labor and time, saving of carpets and rugs, saving of furniture, draperies, etc.

In addition to this, the Bissell comes with dust and dangerous atoms, thus promoting the health and comfort of the entire family.

For Sale by your local dealer. Write for free booklet.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.

(Incorporated in Ohio) Exclusive Carpet Sweeper Mfg. Co. in the World

Grand Rapids, Mich.

YOUR PROPERTY

and funds placed in the hands of a strong trust company are assured of safety and profitable management. The **Union Trust Company**, with ample capital, large resources and an efficient organization, which dates back twenty-one years, has the ability and disposition to give good trust company service.

Capital One Million Dollars
Surplus and Undivided Profits
Five Hundred Thousand Dollars
UNION TRUST COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Are You in Arrears on your subscription? You know WE NEED THE MONEY

?

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

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 Everything for the Orchard, Almo Gasoline Engines.

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION GIVEN ALL TROUBLE CALLS.

EVERYTHING FOR THE FARMER

Prices Right, Work Guaranteed.

GRANT & RUDDUCK

Cattermole Bldg. Telephone NORTHVILLE

A NEW CREATION WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER
The Only New unabridged dictionary in many years.

Contains the *rich and essence* of an authoritative library. Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.

The Only Dictionary with the New Divided Page.

400,000 Words, 2,700 Pages, 6000 Illustrations. Cost only half a million dollars.

Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.



G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mrs. L. Segal was in Detroit Monday.

Orville Grant is visiting friends at Carleton.

Mrs. J. Raymond and son were in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Cedar Thompson is a friend in Novi last week Thursday.

Mable Stevens spent Sunday at her home.

Her sister Mrs. Fred Hart was in Detroit.

A. J. Spill and A. J. Spill were in the morning, and A. J. Spill in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner of Pontiac visited the daughter Mr. J. W. Warner, over Sunday.

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