

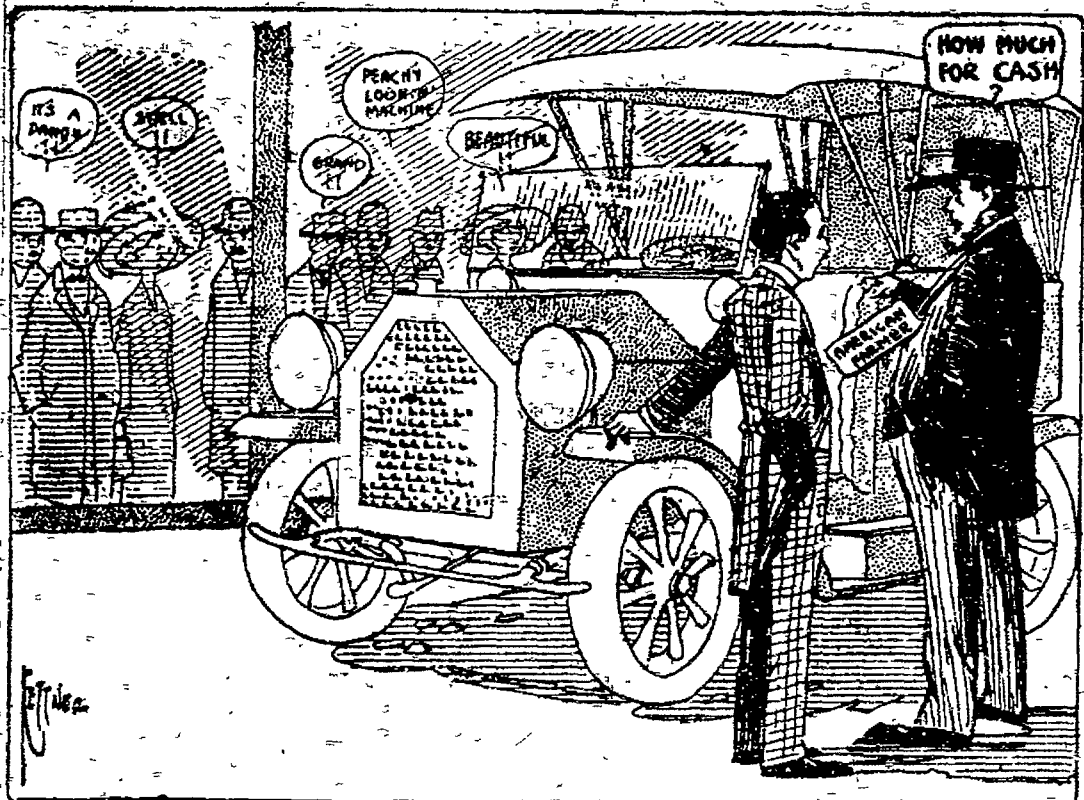
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLIII. No. 11.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1912

\$1.00 Per Year in advance.

AUTOMOBILE ENTHUSIASTS



(Copyright) City Folks Are Admirers of Automobiles, but the Farmer is the Buyer.

HILARIOUS TIME SATURDAY NIGHT

THREE LANDED IN THE COOLER AFTER THE FOURTH

"Got'a Stop Kickin' Northville's Lid
Round," Says Marshal.

Marshal Perrin corralled three out of town bukkers Saturday night and landed them in the cooler for more sober and wiser reflections over Sunday. They were Matthew Thomas of Salem, Jim Messner of Detroit, and a man named LaFone of Farmington.

They were all up before Judge Noble Monday and the latter two were let off on a suspended sentence on a promise that they would not again play too hilariously with Northville's lid even if they do find it tipped up on one end a little bit. Thomas didn't have the \$20 fine with him and Judge Noble requested Officer Perrin to escort him up to Detroit for a couple months vacation.

One of the men was doing an Indian war dance in the D. U. R. depot, another was blocking the walk near the Gold Cure while the third was trying a "Jack Johnson" corner Malm and center streets. There was a fourth alcohol consumer in the bunch of disturbers for whom the officer is in search.

Marshal Perrin says these fellows were "loaded" when they struck town but even at that he says they "got'a quit kickin' Northville's lid around" even if it isn't nailed down.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends who so kindly remembered and assisted us in our recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. H. A. BRADLEY.
MR. AND MRS. GEO. J. BRADLEY.
MR. AND MRS. B. G. BRADLEY.

Remains Brought Here.

The remains of Mrs. Maria Mason, sister of A. B. Smith of this place, were brought here Sunday from Pontiac. Mrs. Mason has been a patient in the Pontiac State hospital for some years and died there Sunday, at the age of eighty-four years. She was at one time a resident of Farmington where she was well known and beloved. Deceased leaves one sister, Mrs. Angelina Lapham, and one son, Dr. H. A. Mason of Detroit and one brother, Ann B. Smith of this place, at whose home the funeral was held Wednesday afternoon. Rev. Margaret L. Orange of Detroit, officiating. Burial in Farmington cemetery.

FIRST NUMBER LECTURE COURSE

GIVEN LAST FRIDAY EVE. WAS
EXCEPTIONALLY FINE

Good Forerunner For Remainder Of
Course.

The Maude Stevens Concert company which played here last Friday evening was the first in a series of four numbers composing the lecture course entertainment.

The impersonations of child characters, with appropriate costumes, by the leader of the company, Miss Maude Stevens, were fine. Aside from her talent along this line, Miss Stevens has a personality which in itself, would be a big drawing card. Most of her selections were humorous, furnishing the audience with many good laughs.

Miss Charlotte Chamberlain as pianist also possessed unusual talent as a whistler, giving the "Mocking Bird," the "Nightingale" and many

Dancing school begins Wednesday Oct. 16. Expert teacher from Strauberg's Dancing Academy, Detroit.

other difficult numbers. Miss Edith Welch proved to be a very talented and graceful violinist. The last number a monologue by Miss Stevens, with violin, piano and whistling accompaniments was a fitting close to a very enjoyable evening's entertainment.

The next number of the course will be given Monday evening, December 2, when Ellsworth Plumstead, impersonator, will appear.

Publisher's Affidavit

In compliance with the U. S. postal laws, I hereby assert that I am the managing editor, business manager, publisher, and owner of the Northville Record, published at Northville, Michigan.

FRANK S. NEAL

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public in and for Wayne County, Michigan, this first day of October in the year 1912.

ERNEST MILLER,
Notary Public.

School Notes.

(By a Pupils)

Only five in grade eight missed words in spelling last week.

Mrs. Arnot and Mrs. Elshman visited the Kindergarten last Friday.

The Third grade children are doing very good work in black and white painting.

Last week was the first bank day this year. About sixty two dollars was deposited.

Watch for the announcement of the first musicale, to be given for the benefit of the piano fund.

The pupils of the Third grade are very much interested in the story of "Alice in Wonderland," by Lewis Carroll.

Kathleen Herrick of the Kindergarten was in Ann Arbor the first of the week, undergoing an operation for adenoids.

Several very good papers were written and then read to the class in the Eighth grade Wednesday, on the different countries in Asia.

Allen Buckley of the Third grade brought his magic lantern to school Wednesday, and the children enjoyed the pictures very much.

About forty of the Freshmen and High school teachers, enjoyed a marsh mellow roast at the home of Sylvanus Curtis, Friday evening.

J. R. Miller, representing the Merrill Co., book publishers, visited the school last Friday. On Wednesday of this week we received a call from F. E. Austin of Lyon and Carnahan, publishers.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All taxes remaining unpaid after October 21, 1912 will be returned to the County Treasurer.

E. H. LAPHAM,
Village Treasurer.

Many times a few cents spent for a good book will pay for many dollars in return.

PIONEER SETTLER DIED SATURDAY

DECEASED CAME TO NORTHVILLE
IN 1830

Had Been In Poor Health For The
Past Two Years.

George E. Bradley was born in East Bloomfield, New York, on June 22, 1826. In 1830 his parents moved to Michigan, settling one and one-half miles east of Northville. Some time later they moved to Lyon township, but returned to this village in 1864, where Mr. Bradley has since made his home.

In 1851 he was married to Miss Judith Wiggins, to which union were born five children, Augustus, George and Bert, who survive him, and Ella and Major, who died some time ago.

Mr. Bradley, being a pioneer settler of Northville, was well known and loved by every man, woman and child in this village. He had been in very poor health the last two years, though able to be out on the street until last week, when his condition became more serious.

Early Saturday morning he closed his eyes in the sleep that knows no awakening. The funeral was held at the home Monday afternoon, Rev. R. M. Pierce officiating.

George Lake Dead.

Born in Lincolnshire, England, in 1836, George Lake came to Michigan in 1859 and twenty years later, moved to Northville, where he has since made his home.

Mr. Lake had been in poor health all winter but it was not known that his condition was serious. A son, E. J. Lake came here from San Francisco, Cal., intending to dispose of the property and then take his father back to California with him, to regain his health. His death therefore came unexpectedly late Saturday evening. Deceased leaves three sons, W. B., and E. R. Lake of Washington, D. C., and E. J. Lake of San Francisco, California.

The funeral was held from the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. R. M. Pierce officiating.

Harvest Home Supper.

The ladies of the Methodist Ladies Aid Society will give a harvest home supper in the church on Wednesday evening, October 16. Supper will be from five thirty until all are served. Bill twenty cents a plate.

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

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.
For Rent, For Sale, Lost, Found, Wanted notices inserted under this head for 10c per word.

All kinds of Typewriting and copy-
ing neatly done. Reasonable
terms. 515 S. Center St. Phone
223J. 10w2

WANTED—Apple pickers in Chas.
Whipple's orchard. Pay 5c per bu.
11w1

FOR SALE—Black mare 1,400 lbs.,
1 buggy, 1 spring wagon. Wm
Weasley, Greenhouse, Northville.
11w2p

FOR RENT—House on cor. Dubuque
and Rogers sts. Apply to Mrs.
Wm. Kay. 11w1

FOR SALE OR RENT—House with
all modern improvements at 30
High street, Northville. For
terms, etc. apply to Mrs. E. May
Smith, 519 Helen Avenue, Detroit
10w2

FOR SALE—At Bargain—Full set
Britannica Encyclopedia. 30 vol-
ums. Apply at Record office.
10w1

FOR SALE—Franco-American Hy-
gienic toilet articles, perfumes,
extracts and baking powders.
Ind. phone, 105 L. G. E. Tremper.
9w1

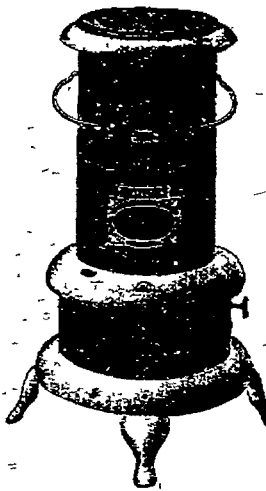
FOR SALE—House and lot on
Dunlap street. Inquire of Charles
Blackburn. 37w1

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. R. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.—
Office over Stark Brother's Store. Hours
8 to 12 and 1 to 3. Home phone 29. 11w3

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon. Office and residence 81 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.



Perfection Oil Heaters

Just the thing for this
time of the year.

Heat WHERE YOU WANT IT
WHEN YOU WANT IT
No smoke, no smell, no trouble.

For the Bath Room, Sewing Room,
or Sick Room, the Perfection Oil
Heater is the ideal rapid heater.

Perfection Oil Heater, Tin
Oil Tank, \$3.50

Perfection Oil Heaters, Brass
Oil Tank, \$4.50

Perfection Oil Heater, (Blue
Enameled), Tin Tank, \$5.00

Have a Nice Line of 2nd Hand Coal Base Burner Stoves

Come select your stove while the assortment is unbroken.

Garland, Peninsular, Round Oak, Base
Burners Heaters and Ranges

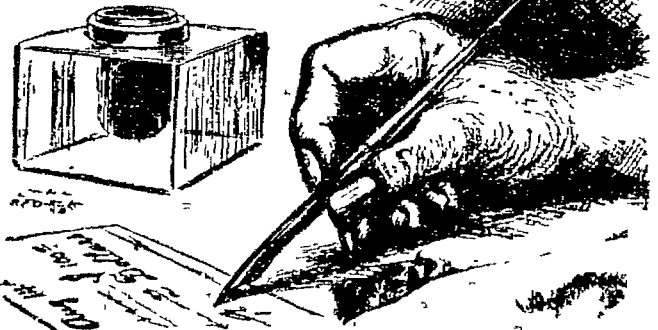
ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE. PLUMBING
HEATING-TINNING.

Commencing Monday, October 7 this Store will Close at 7 O'clock.

JAMES A. HUFF

NORTHVILLE, (Both Phones.) MICHIGAN.

We shall gladly
accommodate you—
Deposit your money
and write
a check



Pay wages, store bills, or any kind of bills with checks.
This is SAFER than paying with money.

You can also keep your accounts straight and have a
LEGAL RECEIPT for every dollar you pay out.

A checking account is also a great convenience.

We want your "commercial" account. Come in; let's talk
it over.

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

Northville State Savings Bank.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

DO IT NOW
Subscribe
for THIS
PAPER



THE HOME
Of Quality Groceries.

A SURE THING

While Perhaps

None Of Us

JUST LIVE TO EAT

IT'S A SURE THING

WE ALL MUST EAT TO LIVE!

Eat Our Quality Groceries and Live Longer

TRADE AT RYDER'S

Cranberries

Fancy Cape Cod Cranberries in
One pound cartons at 12c package.
This is a very neat, sanitary way of
handling Cranberries.

KIPPERED HERRING

The price of this delicious fish has
been too high for common use, but
we are offering it at a price within
reach of all, pr can 12c; 4 cans 42c.

SWEET POTATOES are a little higher, but we
hope to be able to offer 9 lbs for 25c Saturday.

At B. A. WHEELER'S

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

\$200,000 STOLEN FROM U. S. MAIL BAG

CASH WAS CONSIGNED TO NATIONAL PARK BANK, NEW YORK CITY FROM HAVANA, CUBA

STEAMSHIP MEN IGNORANT OF THE THEFT.

Secret Service Men and Burns Detectives Searching for the Money—Package Registered.

Postoffice inspectors of two countries, secret service men and the W. J. Burns Detective agency are investigating the mysterious disappearance of a registered mail package containing \$200,000 consigned from Havana to the National Park bank of New York.

The loss was discovered when the registered mail pouch from Havana was opened in the New York postoffice. When and where the package disappeared, whether in Havana, aboard the ship or train which brought it, or thereafter, no one has been able to discover.

The postoffice authorities are working zealously on the case in the two republics as a matter of course, while the private detectives have been set to work by the shipper, whose name is not revealed. The National Park bank has no more than a moral interest in the case, as by no possibility can the loss fall upon it.

The money was a remittance from a financial institution to the big bank in adjustment of an exchange balance.

Kazoo Cuts Taxes to Affect State Boost.

Kalamazoo has found a way to get around the tremendous increase in the valuation made in this city by the state tax commission.

The commission, which is drafting the charter, has decided to change the tax rate from 1 per cent to six-tenths of 1 per cent. While this will benefit the city taxpayer to a certain extent, it does not relieve the farmer from having taxes on the increased valuation of his property.

This action does not mean that the committee appointed to secure a just valuation of the city will stop its fight against the state tax commission.

State Will Defend Militarian

According to a statement issued by Gen. P. T. Abbey, plans will be made in the next few days for the defense of the two Jackson counties held for ransom as the result of the capture of a Jackson resident Gen. Abbey declared that the troops were ordered to Jackson by the highest authority in the state and as the result of a refusal from obeying the order of the state it will be up to the state to defend Capt. Blackburn and his men.

Kills Wife in Drunken Frenzy.

In a drunken frenzy D. W. Smith, a man and woman, living in a house at 1010 Broadway, Bay county, shot and killed his wife who had been drinking champagne all day, and toward 11 p. m. commenced quarreling with her. He drew a revolver and fired at her in the chest just below the heart. Sheriff Hutchinson of Tuscola county, assumed charge of the case and is now en route to the county jail at Caro.

STATE BRIEFS

Grover Wendon, a deaf mute, was found guilty in Traverse City on a serious offense against a little girl.

The first recall election in Massachusetts was held in Lawrence, resulting in the defeat of John J. Breen, a member of the school committee.

Isaac Mott, 66, a miner in the Champion mine, was instantly killed under a fall of a 40-ton mass of rock in one of the lower levels of the mine.

Edward N. Dingley, managing editor of the Telegram-Press, has resigned to devote his entire time to his campaign as progressive nominee for congress.

Oliver Yaker of Lexington was elected president of the Soldiers and Sailors' association of St. Clair county at the close of the thirty-fifth annual reunion.

Christ Hansen, 23, was burned or suffocated to death. He was smoking when he went to bed. His father smelled the smoke and dragged the young man from bed, but life was extinct.

St. Louis has raised the \$25,000 which was necessary to bring the new auto factory under the management of W. K. Kunko & Sons, of Toledo. The work on the factory will be started at once.

E. L. Hanson, of Niles was killed by a Michigan Central train at Dowagiac. He was watching a freight train when he drove across the track and was struck by a passenger train going in the opposite direction.

A unique event occurred in Saginaw when the cornerstone which was taken from the old Germania school built in 1858 was replaced in the new school building now being constructed. A new cornerstone was laid above the old.

The Flint Arboretum society formally opened its new home in Flint. About 2,000 visitors from Detroit, Lansing and Port Huron were present. Mayor McEllicott delivered an address. Other speakers were: Chas. Kessler of Detroit and Michael Riegel, president of the state society.

At a meeting of 300 Bulgarians and Macedonians in Battle Creek A. Z. Zopoff was appointed to secure all information possible about the war situation in the Balkans. The foreigners express themselves willing to leave at once to help their fatherland if necessary.

JAMES L. HOUGHTLING, JR.



Mr. Houghtling, son of the founder of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, was chairman of the committee that managed the national convention of the society in Chicago.

New York Gangster Killed.

Big Jack Zelig, the east side gang leader who is said to have "passed the word" along to the gunmen of his gang to kill Herman Rosenthal last July, was shot as he was riding in a northbound Second avenue car at Fourteenth street by an east side fruit dealer named Philip Davidson and died in a Bellevue ambulance while being taken to the hospital.

Davidson claimed Zelig had held him up, beat him and robbed him of \$400.

Eight Slain in Tampa, Fla.

Eight assassinations within the last two weeks and 21 fires within three days, interspersed with receipt of threatening letters, has thrown the population of Tampa, Fla., into a high state of excitement.

STATE BRIEFS

Fire destroyed the Grand Trunk freight shed in Ovid and damaged the plant of the Charles Cowan Seed Co., nearby.

Frank Johnson, an inmate of the Kalamazoo state hospital, escaped late Sunday night and his whereabouts are unknown.

St. Francis Xavier Piggott, former chief justice of the supreme court at Hong Kong, has been appointed legal adviser to President Sun Yat Sen.

Falling more than 20 feet when the cable of an elevator broke at the new plant of the A. & W. Thurn in three workers sustained a ruin in June.

The monthly report of the state treasurer shows a balance in the treasury of \$1,111,413.11, a record for the treasury.

River bluff, a wayside resort in the St. Joseph river, was destroyed by fire as the result of the explosion of a gasoline stove. The loss is estimated at \$5,000.

While walking in the park, Albert Peterson, 21, of Detroit fell from the deck of the steamer America bound for Port Arthur to Dunham, and was drowned.

Sixty thousand barrels of winter apples is reported to be the crop of Oakes this season, and it is not a full one. The fruit is selling at \$1 a barrel on the trees.

Henry Warren is in jail in Benton Harbor charged with shooting at Fred Tarbell with intent to kill him. The two have been involved in domestic difficulties, it is said.

Clarence H. Stevens of Flint, has been tendered the position of attorney for the Michigan Anti-Saloon league, to succeed Piny W. Marsh. He has not decided whether he will accept.

Mayor Ellis has appointed a committee of nine citizens and civic employees to make a study of the Grand Rapids street railway system with a view to devoting his entire time to his campaign as progressive nominee for congress.

One passenger was killed and several fatally injured when a train of the Bay of Quinte railway jumped the tracks four miles from Kingston, Ont., and plumed over a 15 foot embankment.

The private bank of D. Hammel & Son, at Gladstone, has closed its doors following the filing of a petition in bankruptcy in which the officials list liabilities at \$175,000 and assets of \$113,200.

An appeal has been taken in the case of the 123 Koreans recently sentenced to long terms of imprisonment on the charge of conspiring against the life of Count Terauchi, governor-general.

Fully 500 Holland women have signed a petition to go to the council, asking the withdrawal of the saloon question to be submitted to the voters. They contend saloons in the city endanger the children, etc.

Commissioner of Fisheries Bowers' annual report will show that there are 90,000 more seals in the rookeries up in the Bering region than were there last year. Females increased from 39,400 to 81,934, owing to the suspension of pelagic sealing.

Frank Buell, of Bay City, has written the state domain commission asking the right to prospect for oil and other minerals on state lands in Bay and Saginaw counties.

At a meeting of the State Tax Commission it was decided to complete the review of Kalamazoo county Oct. 9 and plans were discussed for completing the work that has been started in the upper peninsula. Representatives of the attorney-general's department held a conference with the city attorney of Ironwood, relative to the suits brought by the iron-mining companies following the review a year ago.

BOSTON WINS FIRST GAME OF SERIES

37,500 FANS AT POLO GROUNDS TO SEE TESREAU AND WOOD CLASH

WOOD'S GREAT PITCHING FEATURE OF THE GAME.

Opening Contest Results in Defeat for Challengers of President Lynch's Organization.

Statistics of the First Game.

Boston.....3
New York.....3
Innings.....5
Runs.....2
Hits.....1
Errors.....1
Bases on balls.....1
Strikes out.....1
Left on base.....1
Pitched by.....Wood 11, by Tesreau 4, by Crandall 2, Bases on balls.....Off Wood 2, off Tesreau 4, Double play.....Stahl to Wood First base on error.....Boston 1, New York 6, Hit by pitched ball.....By Wood (Meyer). Umpires.....Klem at plate, Evans on bases, O'Loughlin in left field, Ricker in right field. Time.....2:10.

Some 37,500 persons jammed into the vast reaches of the Brush stadium New York to witness the first struggle of the New York Giants, pennant winners of the National league, and the Boston Red Sox, champions of the American league, for the premier title in baseball, "the world's championship."

Mayor Gaynor of New York and Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston laid aside



Joe Wood of Boston.

the cares of officialdom and joined in the cheering for their respective teams. The mayor of each city or in upper tier box.

A day of sunshine and Indian summer warmth was the pleasant backdrop for the players and spectators. Not a cloud blacked the sky and the ball players agreed that it was a rare day for the sport.

Excited fans gathered before daylight to secure the first choice of seats in the lower grandstand and back field "bleachers," but there was no need for the midnight line, for when the gates were opened and the first rush of athletes and been taken care of there were still 2,000 waiting to be heard.

FOUR U S MARINES SLAIN.

Killed in Battle in Storming Rebel Fortifications in Nicaragua.

Four United States marines were killed, seven others, including one officer, were wounded in an engagement with rebel forces in Nicaragua.

The battle took place when the force of 100 marines and blue jackets under command of Rear Admiral Southerland stormed the rebel fortifications known as the Barranca, near Masaya, in pursuance of the admiral's instructions from Washington to keep open communication in Nicaragua.

Gen. Zeledon, commander of the rebel force, who lost his life as a result of the engagement, had been previously notified by the American naval officer that he must withdraw from his position menacing the line of railroad communications or take the consequences. He was given until 8 o'clock yesterday morning to evacuate the Barranca, and upon his failure to do so the American advance began.

The fight lasted but 37 minutes and ended with the Americans in possession of the Barranca. The rebels suffered heavy losses, roughly estimated at 100 killed and more than 200 wounded.

6,400 American Greeks Sail for War. The four steamers of the National Steam Navigation Company of Greece have been chartered by the Greek government to transport from New York about 6,400 Armenian Greeks, volunteers and reservists of the Greek army to fight the Turks.

The first of these steamers, the Macedonia, heavily laden with ammunition and stores, was anchored off the Brooklyn water front this morning. It carries 1,600 fighting men as passengers.

The other three ships will sail on Oct. 17, Oct. 23, and Nov. 10, respectively, each carrying about the same number of men.

Booker T. Washington will address a union meeting of all the Kalamazoo churches, Oct. 15.

Tuberculosis is the cause of more than 8 per cent of the destitution in New York city, according to the results of an investigation just concluded by the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor.

The state and not Kalamazoo county must provide ways and means for a destitute man recently taken into custody by the officers at Vicksburg and brought to the county jail for safekeeping, according to Commissioner of Poor William H. Bennett.

CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THEM



"BY THEIR FRUITS"

TAFT'S ADMINISTRATION HAS GIVEN PEACE, PROGRESS, PROTECTION, PROSPERITY.

FIRST IS OURS WITH HONOR

Nation Has Gone Safely and Sincerely Forward, Industry and Labor Have Been Protected and Abundant Prosperity Blesses the Land.

What was the meaning of the exuberant enthusiasm displayed at the Republican state convention in Detroit this week? Grown men, coming from their daily routine of business details, do not leap to their feet and shout with vehement uproar unless they have a reason for their actions. These delegates from every part of Michigan very passionately in earnest about something. They were ardent, ablaze with desire for what? When the name of the president was spoken they burst into vociferous acclamation. When they heard the suggestion that the Republican party endorse its administration they endorsed it by the most emphatic utterance at their command. Why did they want another term for President Taft? What is it in the heart of this president that aroused these sensible, shrewd men of Michigan?

Mr. Taft's first term has been a success. The nation has had four years of tranquil relations with the world. It has been peace with honor. America stands today pre-eminent on earth. Her diplomacy has been firm, conserving the due rights of the United States, infringing on the rights of none, defending with dignity what is our own. Peace at home and abroad—that is our result of the last four years of Republican control of the nation's government.

It has been a time of PROGRESS. In federal and state affairs there has been no backward step. Safely and sanely we have gone ahead. The lot of the less fortunate has been improved. Our laws have been adjusted to bring more equitable distribution of burdens. Not in all the reckless demands of agitators but in every way that experienced and wise judgment indicated to be for the betterment of our relations with one another the course of events has been onward and upward. Progress is a second result of this administration's efforts.

PROTECTION has been maintained. The industries of the nation have been safeguarded from disastrous competition with alien peoples. The laborer has been saved from disastrous reduction of wages to the level of foreign lands. He enjoys the highest return for his work that is received anywhere on earth. He has abundant opportunity for occupation, for our manufacturing are busy and their demand for workers is incessant. The employer and the farmer are equally content. They are making good returns on their investments. They find a market for all they can produce, and they can pay liberal wages to their employees and still satisfy themselves with their returns.

The sum of all these is PROSPERITY. Throughout the land all are busy, all are content.

There has never been a time in American history when men were get-

Lincoln's Prophetic Words.

There have been many third term parties before the present Bull Moose defection. They have died ingloriously and dropped into oblivion. Seventy-five years ago Abraham Lincoln, then only a country lawyer, while addressing an audience in his home town of Springfield, used these prophetic words:

"Is it unreasonable, then, to expect that some man possessed of the loftiest genius, coupled with ambition suf-

ting more money, spending money, and having more money to eat by than in this very year of 1912.

There is not another land in all the world where the conditions are as good as they are in this land of ours. Prosperity, abundant and distributed, blesses the nation.

PEACE, PROGRESS, PROTECTION, PROSPERITY.

Is it any wonder that the men of Michigan want these continued? Is it any wonder that they evidence enthusiasm for the man and the party that have brought these conditions?

What did the opponents of this man and this party bring to the country? They try to belittle the results of the present administration. What were the conditions when the critics were in the places now occupied by the Republicans?

Have people forgotten the days of 1893? Too many of us remember when the common laborers who in this time of ours are getting \$2.25 and \$2.50 for eight or nine hours' work were desperately and often ruinously hunting the chance to work twelve hours, any number of hours for 30 cents when they stood hungry in the Campus Martius and pitifully pleaded for work of any kind to keep themselves and their families from starvation, when work was not to be had and the soup kitchen and potato patch were their only salvation.

We saw scenes almost as distressing in 1907 right here in Detroit. Then the government of the city was controlled by a procession of idle men, demanding the inauguration of public enterprises that they might earn a few dollars to avert hunger. Has anybody forgotten the days of 1907? Is it strange that some men want to continue the conditions of the present time? This is the reason why the names of the Republican party and of President Taft brought the great assembly of delegates to their feet with shouts last Tuesday.

They want Peace, Progress, Protection, Prosperity. They want no more Poverty, no more Prostration, no more Panics—Detroit Free Press

LABOR IN GREAT DEMAND

It Is Constantly Employed at Higher Wages Than Ever Before Have Been Paid

Facts and figures may not be more eloquent than words, but they are more convincing and much more pleasing to the man who toils for a living.

When one trade journal after another, in discussing the present industrial situation, reports activity not manifested in many years, an insistent demand for labor and increases in wages, the laborer well satisfied, there is no need of a change in the head of our government, for President Taft and the Republican party have been instrumental in bringing about the era of prosperity.

The steel industry alone is advertising and sending out calls for 5,000 new men. The plants are being worked to full capacity of the present labor supply, stocks of pig iron are being reduced, and the demand by railroads and other consumers is large and urgent. In the furniture, automobile and numerous other industries a dearth of available labor is keenly felt.

And then talk about electing Wilson or Roosevelt and change this? "Never," says the workman. "Never," say the man and woman in the workaday world.

Scient to push it to its utmost stretch, will at some time spring up among us? And when such a one does, it will require the people to be united with each other, attached to the government and laws, and generally intelligent, to frustrate his designs. Distinction will be his paramount object, and though he would as willingly—perhaps more so—acquire it by doing good rather than harm, yet that opportunity being past and nothing to be done in the way of building up, he would set boldly to the task of pulling down."

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.



Her Mind.

"The trouble with you, Ethel," he said, reproachfully addressing his fair young wife, "is that you can't keep your mind made up for two minutes at a time. The thing that you want today you are always in doubt about tomorrow."

"Oh, no, 'fom, not always."

"The never noticed a solitary exception."

"But I've always wanted you to try to increase your mind haven't I?"

Power to Do Good.

The increment that comes to any human faculty through use is the sweetest of all attainments to be got out of work—sweeter than material rewards, sweeter than the praise of one's fellows, sweeter than purchased ease. To feel that one is steadily growing in one's power to do good—there is deeper gladness in that, to an earnest soul, than in almost anything else this world affords—Fulton.

Saving Trays.

When a Japanese tray becomes old and chipped give it two coats of white paint and one of enamel, the bottom as well as the top. Stand it on the edge to dry after each coat. It will be found as good as new, as well as very pretty. The enamel is easily renewed.

Make Little of Life's Ills.

To be poor is not always pleasant, but worse things than that happen at sea. Small shops are apt to pinch, but not if you have a small foot; if we have little means it will be well to have little desires. Poverty is no shame, but being discontented with it is.—Charles H. Spurgeon.

Fatal.

A Hutchinson man announces the discovery that pouring scalding water on chinch bugs will destroy them. Tom Cordrey inquires if the man has experimented by placing the chinch bug on an anvil and hitting it with a 40-pound hammer.—Kansas City Times.

Not Entirely Biblical.

When the Bible was translated into Japanese an equivalent to the word "baptize" could not be found, and the word "soak" had to be used instead. So that Japanese biblical students are acquainted with a person named "John the Soaker" and with a doctrine of "soaking for remission of sins."

Cracker Lunches.

New York city alone has nearly 750,000 children attending the public schools. What a splendid opportunity to provide this vast army of healthy youngsters with a wholesome and appetizing cracker lunch, done up in a neat package and still cheap enough to be within the reach of even the poorest parents. We once saw one of these cracker lunches as got up by a large biscuit concern in Germany. The paper box contained six delicious crackers with a marmalade filling, and there was an empty compartment for a nice red apple or a couple of plums, which of course were added by the mother of the child. These school lunches, exclusive of the fruit, were sold at 5 pennies, or about 14 cents.—Bakers Weekly.

The DIAMOND CIPHER

A Baseball Romance

By W. A. PHILLIPS

SYNOPSIS:

Secret Service Chief Wilkins, puzzled over the theft of the government's cipher, calls to his aid Detective Brockett. They think they have discovered a new cipher when the office boy, Brockett, tells them it's the Diamond Cipher and starts for the ball park. Brockett, Chase, Lon Kan, a Slamese, Ramon Solano, a Cuban, together with some twenty other youngsters, practice baseball playing until dark. One of Wilkins' stenographers is seen to pass a paper to a mysterious stranger. As outcome of Brockett's cipher, the ball player and Solano are engaged by government for mysterious mission. Yazimoto, mysterious Jap, calls on Brockett. Brockett falls into Yazimoto's trap, a fight follows. Brockett, Chase, and top Messenger McKane coming to the rescue. McKane is beaten of the mysterious cipher, is also a ball player. Yazimoto returns to headquarters and reports to Baron Zeller. His failure to obtain the cipher, Miss Lawson, the stenographer, also reports to the baron. Brockett and Solano have encounter with the baron in which the latter comes out second best. Brockett and Solano arrive in Jersey City, making appointment to meet Medallion, the "Iron Man" baseball manager. Brockett and Solano arrive in New York and run into a Chinese Kung war, rescue a white man. The place of refuge found to be a trap; find themselves prisoners of Yazimoto. Kelly, to rescue, Kelly takes \$20,000 Jap money over to Brockett. Brockett and Solano have encounter with tough gang, but are protected by Kelly's men. On sleeper Cleveland-bound, the baron, detected in act of rifling Solano's berth, jumps from train. At Detroit the messengers go to ball game, receive hieroglyphs in mysterious manner and depart for Chicago. Arriving in Chicago, the messengers are rebuffed by a "transom thief," the baron again appears. The baron agrees to assist in recovering the stolen papers. The messengers find the stolen papers in the possession of a giant negro. After a fierce battle with negroes, Brockett and Solano wake up in jail. The messengers and police visit the Tenderloin in search of the stolen property.

CHAPTER XX.

"Dis ain't no joke, no lie at all," went on the well known voice. "Ah was in deah one night las' winter, when deah come an awful scream outside. Kee Lung, de Chinaman, goes to de doah, an' in falls a niggah woman. She'd seen it. She'd seen a man standin' outside in de yard w/out no haud—just his body all complete up to de neck—a big, upstadin' feller in good clothes, he was. She done let out one yell an' fall agin de doah. Deah deah was a circus man, a niggah, deah young man he was, too, what goes 'round de country in de samuhin, gittin' 'n' whi de big top show. He was deah a comin' in deah when he seen de same ting, crackin' identical. Dat man might nigh 'tubed deah deah an' deah, no he 'd."

"Don' yo' shose, Sam," quavered a voice from an adjacent bunk, "as how all dis was a joke?" Summuh might have been foolin' an' proffektin' yout, best to scube folks sills, don' yo' think?"

"No, indeedy," answered the voice of big Sam. "Deah was no joke 'bout dis at all. Yo' jest ax Kee Lung. One time when dat baddest gus' done frighten de livin' soul outn' some people comin' in deah, Kee Lung runs out wiy a lamp an' a smoke-wagon. He seen de same ting—de hadless man—stannin' right longside de doahway. Kee Lung ran, a fit an' bus' de lamp sll oveh hisser tyin' to get back inside."



HE STROVE FRANTICALLY TO DRAG THE GIANT DOWN.

trembling tone from the same bunk whence the voice of the negro had just issued, "I am ver' sorry I mek entrance here. I care not, not me, to see ghosts. Ay de mi—I haf de good reason!"

The air thickened again with the smoke of opium, and the voices died down to soft, uncertain whispers. Brockett wriggled from the bunk, and Solano was just extricating himself from the narrow limits of the smoking-den, when there came the sound of a sudden struggle only a few feet away. Thumping blows, hoarse cries of surprise and rage, and the cracking of the woodwork under agitated feet and hands made up a startling mixture of noises. Heads protruded from the half dozen bunks around the room; the Chinaman and the mulatto woman, rising from their canals, came hurrying toward the scene of trouble—and when the curtains of one bunk were suddenly burst asunder. A writhing,



SOME PEOPLE HAVE MORE LUCK THAN SENSE. CONTINUE ON NEXT UNTIL FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.

fighting heap fell heavily to the floor, and a huge black man, extricating himself with a great heave of knees and shoulders, rose up gigantic in the smoky room. Round his knees clung a smaller man, striving frantically to drag the giant down. Big Sam, with a beastlike snarl, drove his massive fist upon the head of the clinging enemy, but did not break him from his hold. The smaller man tugged madly; big Sam, caught off balance, fell like a severed tree, and before he could rise something flashed in the blue murk of the room. Big Sam, with a hoarse gurgle, straightened out upon the floor. The little man sprang up, a knife in his blood spattered hand, and reached quickly into the clothing of his victim. As he fumbled in the negro's pockets, the Chinaman struck him with a biller of wood, and the mulatto woman caught his knife hand. The three dusky fighters rolled and grappled, upsetting the miserable furniture of the room, while another hideous uproar began outside the threshold, and a scream of "The ghost!" mingled with incoherent howlings on the panels.

Stepping clear as best he could from the stupor on the floor, Solano tore away the bill and woman, white-faced, shrieking, stumbled into the room—and at their heels came Flynn and Hogan, large, convincing pistols ready in their hands. Flynn shot his fist against the ear of the Chinaman, while Hogan, in most uncharitable fashion applied the gun butt to the head of the mulatto woman. The writhing knot upon the floor revived itself into its proper factors, and the little man whose knife had been driven into the body of big Sam rose, gaspingly. He drew his hand across his eyes to clear his brain and get his bearings—and then his gaze fell upon the face of young Brockett, not six feet away. Another frightful yell rang out, and, staggering straight at the man he thought he slew two nights before the Filipino, Aguilar, fell shrieking to the ground.

"Seems to be quite a collection of choice ghosts around here, me lads," remarked Officer Hogan, while a partner was giving such aid as he could to the bleeding negro. "This little brown party seems to take ye for wan, an' it's meself as made a fine spook by de doah. Flynn an' me was standin' in th' shadows, waitin' for rouse two to give the signal, when we see these two well-dressed people comin' to th' doah. As luck wad have it, I had taken off mee hat an' was rubbin' me forehead with a handkerchief, when they chanced to spy me. Forwith they tuk me for the ghost that loafs be night around these premises—the ghost av a gent without a head. All they cud see, I'm supposin', was me manly frame up to the neck, an' they certainly wint nutty with th' horror av it. 'The ghost, the ghost!' they begin to yell an' beat upon the doah. Ye opened it—an' we got in just in time to have a hand in an elegant little battle. It's glad I am I was a ghost, for this felly might have put up some argument if he'd had his proper senses."

Hogan, as he spoke, snapped handcuffs on the well-dressed man who had come stumbling in when the door sprang open. The prisoner was still all unnered, and offered no objection, while the woman who had entered with him cowered in a corner, also utterly overcome.

"A good catch this," exulted Officer Hogan. "The man is Jerry Killen, wanted for half a dozen clever con jobs, an' the woman is Bessie Donovan, a lovely little bit av a panel-worker. I know that Jerry smoked, but never knew this was where he came to do it. Cheer up, Jerry, old scout—it was the ghost. No other will harm ye."

Flynn looked up from the prostrate negro. "The black boy isn't so badly scared," said he. "Give him a little 'care, an' he'll be fit as a fiddle in a week or so. How about the little brown wan? It was the brown wan that stuck the black wan, wasn't it, boys?"

Aguilar was still unconscious. He tossed and moaned upon the floor, and Flynn, after satisfying himself that the Filipino was unharmed save from fright and a few blows on the head, tied him up with strips torn from the sheets of a bunk. Hogan, bending over big Sam, drew from his pockets a bunch of miscellaneous trinkets, policy slips and some crumpled currency. "No sign av your belt here, lads," he announced, disappointedly.

"Look in the brown wan's pockets," suggested Flynn, and Brockett, thrusting eager hands into Aguilar's apparel, gave a shout of sheer delight as his fingers closed upon the well-remembered leather. Out came the belt and the boys, with shaking hands, opened its compartments.

"Everything present for duty, lads?" questioned Officer Hogan.

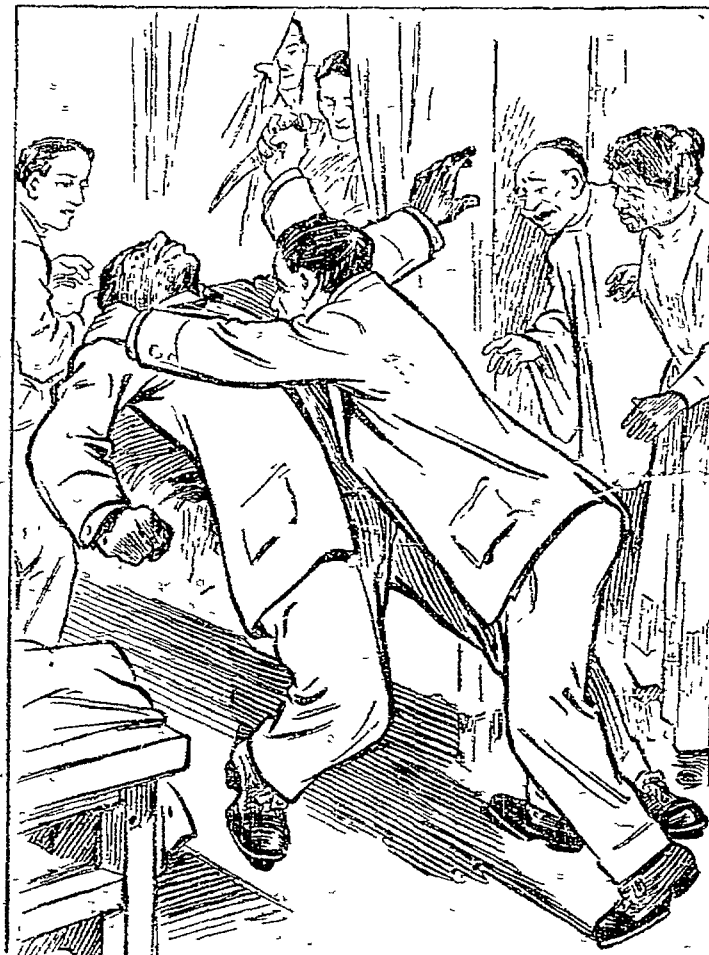
"Everything—except about \$200 of my money," replied the joyous Brockett. "The big fellow probably spent that celebrating. I think I understand now just how a man feels when he has been pardoned on the morning of his hanging."

"I'm dommed glad," heartily spoke Officer Hogan, while both policemen wrung the youngsters' hands. "We've all done well this night, an' if we were drinkin' men it's sure some blowout we'd have for the occasion. What's that, me boy? Money? Ah, put it back. Put it back. The prizes we have gobbled this night are worth more to us than all the money ye could hand us, an' we were lookin' for no graft on this particular evenin'."

CHAPTER XXI.

The missing property safe in the hands of its rightful custodians—through sheer good fortune, not through skill or Sherlock Holmes sagacity—and only a limited space of time remaining for the journey to the Rio Grande, it was only natural that the young messengers should wish to hurry on their road. They did not interrogate either the wounded negro, or the captive Filipino, much as they would have desired to do so, for neither was in condition to stand an interview. They did manage, however, to get this information, through the good offices of Flynn: that it was not the Filipino from whom the giant African had wrested the belt in the corridor of the hotel. How big Sam had fallen in with Aguilar, how the islander probed the secret of the negro's sudden affluence, and how he also learned of the more valuable contents of the belt—these were mysteries reserved for later solution. The boys were glad enough, under present circumstances, to regain their property and be on their way.

They were standing near the sergeant's desk in the police station on the following morning, bidding goodbye to the big officers who had done so much to aid them, when a little bunch of "barbecue bulls" came in, lustling a clump of intoxicated prisoners to the cells below. Two or three of the captives could hardly keep their feet, the group swayed and weaved from side to side like some huge, broken-legged animal, and the boys were almost trampled under the uncertain feet of the drunks and their guardians. As they broke ground to get free from the crowd Brockett thought a hard fought pocket, and, warned by the painful memory of recent happenings, snatched quickly at it. He caught nothing, hurriedly thrusting his hand into his pocket, he brought up a scrap of paper.



SOMETHING FLASHED IN THE BLUE MURK OF THE ROOM.

per, dings and thumb-marked, but criss-crossed with the sign of a familiar code.

Stepping over to the window he read, scrawled upon the dirty paper, these hieroglyphs:

"L TC A SH FA SH TC PA RO SH
3BH Ros T SH A TC W SH PO Fin R
HA TO 3BH Pos E L SH E L SH
R TC TO HRE Fin SH TC E W TC
Fin TO SH TO HR PO PO SH Fin W



COME WITH ME QUIETLY—IT'LL BE EASIER FOR YOU IF YOU DO.

TO 3BH SH W HR E L TO W F R
TO HR TO E L

"Some people have more luck than sense. Continue on route till further instructions," Brockett translated.

The adventures which had their climax in the opium joint gave Brockett and Solano plenty of material for discussion as they rolled out on a southwestern train. This time the messengers made no attempt to disguise their course, but went straight to the station, bought their tickets and climbed aboard. Instead of purchasing the red or yellow slips which license you to toss about in the berths of the Pullman, however, they decided to stay in the seats of the day-coach and get what sleep they could, while alternate three-hour watches were agreed on as the best way of fending off any possible trouble. "The man who really wants to get you," remarked Solano, sagely, "has a much better chance in a Pullman than in an ordinary day coach, and you take ten times as many risks for your extra money."

Before beginning the night watches the youngsters traversed the whole train, passing through the sleepers on their way to the dining car, and satisfied themselves that none of their enemies had started on the same journey. No German nobleman, big, gruff, and devoted to his kaiser, no cat-like Japanese, no stinking Filipino, were to be seen from smoker to diner, and, as none of the berths were made up early, there was no possibility of a concealed antagonist crouching behind

good a time to begin learning as any."

"Why not let me carry the book?" responded Brockett. "Then, if a Mexican starts any conversation, I can simply dig up the book and read him the proper answer."

"Good idea," assented Solano, "except in emergency cases. Suppose a large, thick revolutionist, of the bone-head variety, asks you to give a quick account of yourself, and has a rifle pointed at you while he is asking? Ah! suppose, also, that he gives you, in Spanish, a time limit of two minutes to make good? Are you going to resurrect the book, begin with the sentence, 'The dog of my uncle has bitten the left leg of the cow belonging to my father,' and go down the pages till you find the proper sentence for the exigency?"

Brockett, exhorting to the intense annoyance of an elderly lady across the aisle, and seized the book. He turned himself in his pages till he found a clock, when it was time for the watch to begin—a duty which had fallen to Brockett by the blippling of a penny. Closing the book, he leaned back against the plush, resolved to keep his eyes open and give Solano a fair chance for his three-hour nap—and discovered, as he gazed on his companion, that the Cuban had stolen an indelible stamp of the upon him and was already sound asleep.

Nothing happened to disturb the travelers through the night, but the alternation of three-hour periods left them in a more or less drowsy, half-dazed condition when morning came. The train was leaving along through the half-fenced, cultivated fields of Arkansas. Solano was nodding in his seat and Brockett was trying to absorb some more of the Anglo-Spanish sentences, when a slowing up, a hissing or steamed steam and a far ring stop announced arrival in the town of Little Rock, quizzing from the windows the boys were finding considerable amusement in the signs which told of racial segregation—such placards, for example, as those upon a restaurant, "White Side," "Colored Side," and other marks of sharp distinction, when half a dozen lean, clay-colored Arkansians came tramping down the aisle.

The conductor preceded the group of Little Rock citizens, led them straight to the double seat where Brockett and Solano were reposing, and halted abruptly.

"These young men," said he, "are the only ones aboard who answer the description. Go ahead and make your own inquiries, sheriff—that's all I can do for you."

"You two boys," said the leader of the Arkansians, impressively, "had better speak right out and tell me the truth, now, and nothing else. Your names are Harry Brockett and Ramon Solano, ain't they?"

"Not exactly," parried Brockett. "My name is Thomas Jackson and my friend's name is Henry Hawkins."

"I don't believe you," young feller," dissented the sheriff, sternly. "There's nobody else on this train answers the description I've got here, and, furthermore—" with one quick clutch he twined his fingers in Brockett's collar, unbuttoned it, and jerked it from the shirt—"furthermore, boy, the laundry initials in this here collar is H. B. Reckon you're the parties, all O. K. Come with me quietly—it'll be easier for you if you do."

"What's it all about? What's this foolishness mean, anyhow?" demanded Solano.

"Oh, nothing. Nothing at all," laughed the sheriff, his stern features relaxing. "Only a wire from the proper authorities in Chicago, to arrest and hold you two boys—Baron Zeller, that's the name. Charge, stealing valuable papers. Will you come over to the lock-up nice and quiet, boys, or must we carry you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Richest in Healing Qualities FOR RHEUMATISM, FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

The Greatest Woman. Who was or is the greatest woman in all history? Two hundred teachers answered the question and with enthusiasm and unanimity the judges awarded the prize to the one who made this reply: "The wife of the farmer of moderate means who does her own cooking, washing, ironing, sewing, brings up a family of boys and girls to be useful members of society, and finds time for intellectual improvement."

Significant. "He proposed to her in a canoe" "Did she accept him?" "I presume so. The canoe cap-sized."

BREAKING OUT ON LEG

Hilltop, Kan.—About two years ago I began to notice a breaking out on my leg. At first it was very small but soon it began to spread until it formed large blotches. The itching was terrible and almost constant. Many nights I could not sleep at all. After scratching it to relieve the itching it would burn—so dreadfully that I thought I could not stand it. For nearly a year, I tried all kinds of salves and ointment but found no relief. Some salves seemed to make it worse until there were ugly sores, which would break open and run.

"One day I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Remedies. I got a sample of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and began by washing the sores with the Cuticura Soap, then applying the Cuticura Ointment twice a day. I noticed a change and got more Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a few weeks I was cured. It has healed so nicely that my scar remains." (Signed) Mrs. Anna A. Levy, Dec. 17, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32p Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

WOMEN AS NATURAL ENEMIES

Writer Advances Some Good Reasons Why This Unfortunate Condition Must Exist.

"The average woman now begins that study of society which will merge ultimately with the marriage campaign. She reads many discoveries which she admits frankly to herself she comes to many conclusions," says Inez Haynes Gillmore in Harper's Bazar, which sick unnumbered into her subconscious mind. If marriage, for instance, is her natural career, then men are her natural prey.

"But unfortunately there are never enough men in her world to go round, and of those from whom she may hope to choose, some are much more desirable than others. Since she is the prey, the desirable ones are the 'hotties'—but men who hold against her that obstacle—every other of those women in her circle who come to the same conclusion. From the fact that she realizes this, she must declare war on every other member of her sex."

Men in fact often wonder at that bit of logic and needless explanation to which, as a last resort, every woman resorts. Every other woman, after much marvel at the power of quiet observation, which women always develop in these circumstances. This is only the swift interrogation with which a warrior surveys the arms of his opponent. Women are forever discovering new and complex weapons in the possession of rivals. And, perhaps the most terrifying element in the situation is psychological—the sense of bafflement, in that she cannot judge of women for men; more than they can judge of men for her. Every other woman becomes her enemy. To succeed in her world she must play a lone hand and a cat-throat game."

IT'S THE FOOD, The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head."

"At times I would have no appetite, for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like sneezing at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food."

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks, I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.: Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in price. There's a reason."

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

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established.....1869

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., OCT. 11, 1912

Using Split Leg Drags.

Split leg drags are working out well in Macomb county. One is in use by County Road Commissioner William Rosso on the Gratiot road, and more have been ordered. Thomas Quinn, highway commissioner of Clinton township, and Conrad Harms, commissioner of Harrison township, are having two made. Some skepticism has been expressed as regards the efficiency of the drags. Secretary Ward, of the Business Men's Association of Mt. Clemens, reports that the drag which is being operated by Mr. Rosso, has clearly demonstrated its great value. It is predicted that before long 15 or 20 of the drags will be in service in different sections of the county. Two hundred miles of roads will probably be dragged and rendered in excellent condition before next summer, when the money to be appropriated by the supervisors this October will be available. With the \$50,000 which it is expected will then be on hand and the efficiency of the drag which has been proved, Macomb county will no longer have reason to be ashamed of her roads.

Bosses On The Brain.

At Joplin, Missouri, on Sept. 30 Mr. Roosevelt in the midst of his speech uttered these words:

"If you would know what boss domination did for the people at Baltimore, think for a moment of what happened to Champ Clark. The bosses didn't want him nominated. They wanted another candidate, and they got him by overriding the vote of the people. It was as willful a disregard of the voters as was evidenced in the republican convention at Baltimore belonged to Mr. Clark, but the bosses handed it over to Mr. Wilson."

This will reply reading several times. There is a republican or socialist in Wayne county who believes one word of truth was uttered by Mr. Roosevelt when he made this statement, he has our sympathy.

Culpable Bank Officials Punished.
The tribunal at Zurich, near Zurich, Switzerland, after a three days' trial of the chief officials of the local savings bank, which failed for the huge sum of \$1,400,000 in 1910, involving in ruin thousands of the Swiss poorer classes, has given its verdict. Three directors were acquitted, four were sentenced to imprisonment for terms varying from 15 days to three months, whilst the cashier, Albrecht, received one year's penal servitude. From the point of view of British justice the sentences are very lenient, but the principal culprit, Muller, who lost all the money and shot himself soon after his arrest, was the chief manager, and the directors, who had too much faith in him, also lost heavily. Since 1910 several directors of this bank have died and a number of ruined creditors have taken their lives.

Worth of Clothes.
The influence of clothes must not be taken to be, as it has been from the beginning of history, either "sacred or profane," a foremost factor in these forces by which man's destiny is guided. His health and comfort, aims and purposes, social standing and business prosperity; everything indeed that makes his life worth living may be affected by it in directions never dreamed of by the tailor who, if he does not actually make the man, is largely instrumental in making him what he is.—Sartorial Art Journal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. H. E. Cray spent Monday in Detroit.

E. D. Stage was home from Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Grant Garfield of Pontiac, visited his parents here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith returned from their eastern trip Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Miller and son Norwood were Northville visitors Sunday.

Mr. Ballantine of Flint was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ponsford Sunday.

Mrs. Mark Seeley is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. LaRue in Jackson.

Mrs. B. A. Loehner of Little Rock, Arkansas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. E. Van Atta.

Miss Choche of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. Chas. Bloom a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons visited at the home of B. D. Birch at Wilcom, Sunday.

Andrew Garfield of Jackson spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Garfield.

Mrs. E. B. Cavell and daughter spent Saturday with Mrs. Gordon Cameron in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Smith visited their daughter Mrs. Don O. Norton of Detroit last week.

F. C. Steers of Ludington was the guest of his brother, J. H. Steers and family over Sunday.

Herbert and Edwin Marchant of Detroit, were guests at the home of O. S. Harger and family last week.

Mrs. Mary Wilkison and daughter, visited the former's daughter, Mrs. F. J. Wade at Pontiac Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. Cameron of Detroit a boy. Mrs. Cameron was formerly Miss Lona Garfield of this place.

Mrs. Mary Robinson of Detroit has come to make her home for the winter with her niece, Mrs. Lydia White.

Mrs. H. J. White is making a week's visit at the homes of Mrs. A. B. Van Allen and Mrs. D. O. Wiley in Detroit.

Mrs. Ernest Kuller and son Albert of New Boston, spent Monday and Tuesday with A. H. Kohler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and Mrs. Zora Scop of Belleville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hinkley Sunday.

Mrs. E. M. Clarkson, who has been visiting here for some time leaves next Thursday for her home in Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Austin of Pontiac returned to their home last Friday after a week's visit in Northville and Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons, and Mrs. R. L. Yerkes attended a 500 party at the home of Mrs. Sidney Liddell at Milford Tuesday.

E. K. Starkweather expects to start some time next month for Denver, Colorado, to spend the winter with his son, Royal.

Henry Herbener returned last week, to his home in Thomasville, Pa., after spending the summer with Dr. T. B. Henry and family.

Mrs. B. G. Fikins and Mrs. N. I. Coit left Tuesday for Grand Rapids to attend the state convention of grand officers of the O. E. S.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers and daughter, Mrs. Jessie Steers-Powers and the former's brother of Ludington, spent Sunday in Birmingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Elder and daughter, Miss Alice Woodruff of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Elder's aunt, Mrs. Seymour Seeley over Sunday.

The Misses May Woodmansee, Cecil Johnston, Lucille Simmons and Gladys Cobb of the Ypsilanti Normal spent the week end at their homes in this village.

Mrs. Palmer, nurse, who has been caring for Mrs. Etta Johnson is spending the week in Port Huron. Miss Smitherman of Redford is taking her place for the week.

Mrs. Thomas McCarroll and daughter Della and son Thomas, of Thomasville, Ontario, have returned home after a visit with the former's mother, Mrs. George Brown.

Mrs. C. J. Ball visited in Monroe several days this week, going there by auto. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. William Shaw and her niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyer.

Don't forget that Dangling School begins Wednesday evening, Oct. 16.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Mr. and Mrs. George Fair of this place and Mr. and Mrs. Hemingway of Plymouth left Sunday for an auto tour through Ohio, going as far as Pittsburg, Pa. They will be gone ten days.

J. Macomber from Los Angeles, Calif., visited his cousin, Frank Macomber last week. While here Mr. Macomber visited the Fred Simmons fruit farm and he says nothing in California can beat Fred's apple crop.

Miss Frances Cole spent Friday night with Miss Ramsay at her home in Redford. On Saturday they visited the latter's sister at New Baltimore. The three young ladies enjoyed a trip to Port Huron Sunday, returning to Detroit by boat, that evening and thence to Northville.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

Morning service at 10:30; subject, "A Faith Built on Experience."

Sunday school at 11:45 a. m., classes for every age. A place to be educated in Religion.

Evening service at 7 o'clock; subject, "Fighting the Stars." Friends and strangers welcome to these services.

The Ladies Missionary society held its monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Sealsons, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. J. W. Cleaver, was leader. The meeting was well attended and interesting.

The Sunday school began its new system of marking last Sunday. The newly organized classes were well attended. The fall work in the Sunday school had a most auspicious beginning.

The Synod of Michigan holds its annual meeting in the Presbyterian church Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Mr. Webber is the delegate from the Northville church.

The session had charge of the Thursday evening prayer meeting. Mr. James Dubuar acted as leader.

Mr. Webber will be at Alma on Friday of this week in attendance upon the exercises of the Twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of Alma college and the inauguration of Thomas C. Blaisdell as president of Alma college.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning address, "The Leaven of Unrighteousness." In the evening the choir will hold a spirited song service.

"Everybody out—Kally Day in the Sunday school this Sunday. Hurry up and secure every one in town who does not affiliate with any other school. Do not tear down any other school—help boost our own."

The first Quarterly Conference will be held at seven thirty Wednesday evening, October 16, in the church parlors. Please present written reports.

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. R. M. Pierce at the parsonage, on Tuesday afternoon, October 15, beginning at two o'clock. A full attendance is desired please bring dues.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

There will be the regular church services on Sunday; the pastor will preach at both services. Sunday school, Junior and B. Y. P. U. Devotional meetings at the usual hours.

Auction Sale.

Wm. Saville will hold an auction sale of household goods at his home just south of the Library at one o'clock Saturday. L. L. Brooks, auctioneer.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Reed Webster has accepted a position in the D. U. R. waiting room in Detroit. He left the first of the week for this new work.

Mrs. T. H. McGee entertained the members of the M. E. church choir at dinner on Friday evening of last week, in honor of Miss Lou Grace. Miss Grace left Wednesday for a month's visit in New York city.

Byron Hibbard died of pneumonia early in September at his home in Portland, Oregon. His wife survives him, and he also leaves a brother, Charles, who lives near here. Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard moved from Farmington several years ago after having made this place their home for years.

The newly elected officers of the G. E. S., are, W. M. Eno Drake; W. P. Stanley Drake; A. M. Bertha Steele; C. Elizabeth Holcomb; A. C. Noréne Hogle; secretary, Mary Lytle; treasurer, Mary Crosby; Adah, Lucille Randall; Ruth, May Bond; Esther, Eva Bradley; Martha, Clara Peterson; Warder, Marie Bond; Sentinel, Frank Lee; chaplain, Alice Way; marshal, Martha Schroeder; organist, Lulu Hendryx.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. L. M. Gould is spending a few weeks at Owendale.

Chas. Balfour of Pontiac, spent a few days here this week.

Mrs. James Tiffin of Northville spent the day here on Tuesday.

John Carpenter has sold his farm and expects to move to Pontiac soon.

Abbot Smith had the misfortune to injure his hand severely in a collision cutter Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Busch of Detroit spent Tuesday at the home of C. F. Koe. She has a class in music here.

S. M. Gage has sold his residence in town, well known as the old Stone school house, to William Hutton of Pontiac.

The Epworth business meeting was held last week and the following officers elected: Pres., Mrs. Rex Angell; Vice Pres., Mrs. Frederic Walker; Sec., Mrs. C. F. Rose; treas., Mrs. A. V. Tamlyn.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

NOVI NEWS.

Fred Franz is putting up a silo on the Frank Rice farm.

Mrs. O. M. Whipple of Detroit visited old friends here last week.

Mrs. Mary Leavenworth is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Williams at Carleton.

Mr. Geo. Williams of Summertown, Tenn. spent last week among old friends here.

The Cheerful Workers will serve dinner at the Baptist church on election day.

The Cheerful Workers will meet this Saturday Oct. 12, at the home of Mrs. A. Wilcox.

Mrs. Martin Cryser and Miss Della Sessions visited friends in Detroit from Tuesday until Sunday.

Miss Mable Whipple of Detroit and Rev. J. S. Boyden of Kalamazoo were visitors at the home of L. B. Flint last week.

Mrs. Alva Aldrich of Webberville and Mrs. Sarah Mariatte and granddaughter, Sadie Hopkins of New Hudson were guests of Mrs. Ches Sanford and family on Wednesday of last week.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to those who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our father, also for the beautiful flowers.

E. K. LARK
D. J. LARK

Matter of Credit.
"I am honest, intelligent, discreet, industrious, and capable of making friends," said the young man who was looking for employment. "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "you ought to get along; although I have seen a lot of men go before conventions with those same recommendations and fail to get more than a complimentary vote."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

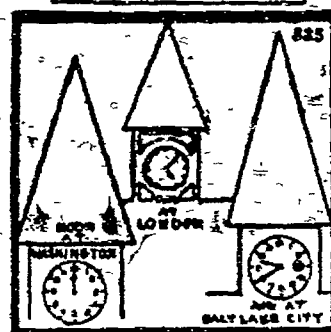
You cannot get better values in Coats anywhere than at

THE WHITE HOUSE

No better styles made. Come in and see them.
Children's Coats from.....\$1.75
Ladies' Coats from.....\$4.75
Ladies' Flannel Gowns, good heavy goods
50c, 75c, \$1.00
Flannel, Heavy weight, good pattern Petticoats
at.....25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00
Blankets.....\$1, \$1.75, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5 pr
Comforters.....\$1, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.75 to \$3.50
Baby Blankets.....45c, 69c, 98c, \$1.50
Ladies', Men's and Children's Underwear, all kinds
and prices.
Floss Pillows, Pillow Tops, Cords and Ruffles.

EDWIN WHITE.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
WATCHES
CLOCKS
JEWELRY
ENGRAVING



GLASSES
FITTED
FREE

OTTO LOOMIS
Northville. (Both Phones.) The Jeweler.

THESE CLOCKS

are greatly at variance in the time they show, but each is correct

As They Should Be

HOW IS YOUR
Faithful Old House Clock?

Correct and Reliable?

IT SHOULD BE
IT CAN BE

IT WILL BE

If you bring it here for overhauling.

Mamma Says
It's Safe for
Children
CONTAINS
NO
OPIATES

FOLEY'S
HONEY and TAR
For Coughs and Colds

For Sale by Murdock Bros.

FOUR PER CENT
on Your Money
WHEN LEFT IN THE FORM OF
Certificates of Deposit
OF
UNION TRUST COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.
Interest Remitted Semi-Annually

JOB PRINTING

We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

Lowell Dresses

OUR \$1 LOWELL HOUSE DRESS has no equal, either for quality or fit. The Fleece Lined Stock has just arrived and you will surely feel repaid for having waited for them. A fit for every figure may be found here.

Dressing Sacques, fleeced, nicely
trimmed and with Poplin.....50c

Ladies' Outing Flannel Night
Gowns, good quality, nicely
finished and full-size.....50c

The next grade better at.....75c

The best you ever bought, white
or fancy, at.....\$1 00

Men's Night Robes—just as
shapely and as good quality
as you would make at home
at.....50c, 75c, \$1.00

Make it a point to look at our
Neckwear—Lines. The very
newest things are here.

Roughest Use and
Toughest Abuse
can't feaze our Ca-
det Stockings.

CHARLES A. PONSFORD
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

A Thorough Test

One To Convince the Most Skeptical Northville Reader.

The test of time is the test that counts. Doan's Kidney Pills have made their reputation by effectiveness. The following case is typical. Northville residents should be convinced.

The testimony is confirmed—the proof complete.

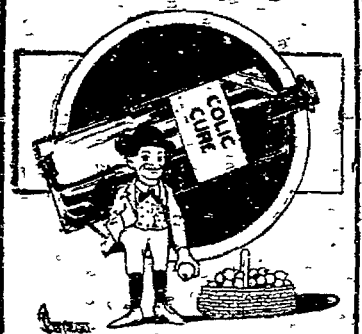
Testimony like this cannot be ignored.

Mrs. Henry Garfield, Northville, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly an excellent remedy and I do not hesitate to recommend them to anyone afflicted with backache and kidney complaint. For a time I suffered from pains in the small of my back and I had no energy or ambition. I tried various remedies but received no permanent benefit from them. Finally, I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and, deciding to give them a trial, I procured a supply at 'Murdock Bros.' Drug Store. In a short time after I commenced using them, I was entirely relieved."

The above statement was given on November 26, 1906 and was confirmed by Mrs. Garfield on March 6, 1909. She also said that her cure had been permanent.

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

Seasonable Drugs



We have everything in this line and this is the time of year when you should know where to get what you want quickly.

Full line Druggists' Sundries, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Combs, Perfumes, Rubber Goods, etc.

Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes.

Murdock Bros.,
DRUGGISTS
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Dancing Classes

Under the personal instruction of Mrs. A. Strasburg-Hyde of the celebrated "Strasburg School of Dancing of Detroit" will begin at

Princess Rink

Wednesday, Oct. 16

Children will meet at 4:00 p. m. Ladies and Gentlemen in the evening at 7:30 to 9:00. Tuition, \$5 per pupil of 10 lessons. Assembly follows the class. Don't miss this opportunity to learn to dance correctly under the supervision of a

First-Class Instructor.

Sale Bills
If you intend to have a sale get our prices
PRINTED

We are fixed for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.
229 Main St. NORTHVILLE.
TELEPHONE.

LEB-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.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Gasoline has jumped up to 15 cents at wholesale. At retail it is 18 and 20 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Treat have moved to Detroit, where the former has a position.

Mrs. O. S. Harger has been on the sick list the past week, being ill with bronchial trouble.

Charles Strantz has purchased the Smith house, corner of Linden and Randolph streets.

The annual banquet of the St. Mary's Society will be held in the rink Thursday evening, Oct. 24.

Little Averill Henry was taken to a hospital in Detroit the first of the week for an operation on his throat.

A United States Fish car was at the depot here the first of the week in connection with the Northville station.

Mrs. Dean Griswold was down town Monday for the first time since last May. She is in very poor health.

Twelve per cent of the voters are illiterate, but there are times when one feels better not to be able to read a ballot.

Both millinery stores report a very satisfactory opening last week and that the sales were more than they really had reason to expect.

Captain M. Kurth has sold his house on Randolph street to Detroit parties, and will move his family to the Oak house in Beal town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fischer and children, who have been making their home with F. R. Beal, will soon go to Colorado, where they will make their home.

W. B. Penfield and family are packing their household goods preparatory to moving to New York City, where Mr. Penfield has a position.

Dr. A. E. Patterson of Plymouth is caring for Dr. J. M. Burgess' patients here, while the latter has charge of his son, Dr. Claude Burgess' practice in Detroit.

The Freshmen of our High school enjoyed a marsh-mellow roast at the home of one of the members, Clarke Curtis, just outside of this village, last Friday evening.

Milk has gone up to 7 cents in Northville and 10 cents in Detroit. Considering everything else, the Northville price is not unreasonable. Farmers are getting from 3 to 3½ cents per quart.

Mrs. Mary L. Ambler, assistant department inspector of the W. R. C. of Michigan, inspected that society in Pontiac, on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Several other Northville ladies attended the meeting.

Will Lanning and family started for an auto ride Sunday morning. Just beyond the Flabery the machine got stuck and Will had to phone for Pettibone to come and haul them back to town. "There all ways has to be a first time," Will says.

Hard coal in Northville has reached the before unheard of figure of \$5.00 and \$5.25 per ton. That's the price poor people can now pay or go without. The wealthy people who can afford it in the summer time were able to purchase at \$6.75.

Harry German of Carlton has a unique campaign card. In one corner is a picture of himself and his six months old babe. It reads, "I do not want to be president but I would like to be the next treasurer of Monroe County." Harry is the Democratic nominee.

The P. M. railway company has put Northville off the map so far as the two afternoon trains are concerned. In the meantime the mail and express service is demoralized. Since the advent of the electric line in Northville the P. M. hasn't had much use of this place.

No prettier sight could have been found last and this week than the apple orchards in the vicinity of Northville. Particularly those of Thornton's, Simmon's, Hill's, Hamilton's, and Row Thornton's heavy laden trees of beautiful bright red Steel Reds were certainly a sight. Upwards of 3000 bushels were hanging to the limbs the fore part of the week.

Work was begun at Plymouth about the middle of the week, on the merging of the Independent and Bell telephone wires. The Northville

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

—Advertisement.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

—Advertisement.

Leaves for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:

Mr. Leon Adolphe.
Mr. Russell Beamish.
Mr. Clifford Henry.
Mr. C. A. Quick.
Mr. Donald Lamb.

Lines will soon be changed also and then one can reach any party having either phone.

The Business men's ball game which was to have been played Tuesday afternoon was called off on account of rain.

Frank Harmon picked a couple quarts of raspberries from his upper farm Saturday, and yet people will talk of the climate of California.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin McRoberts of Ithaca, a girl, on September 22. Mrs. McRoberts was formerly Miss Fern Lincoln of this place.

Mrs. Julia West left Saturday morning for Los Angeles, California, where she will make her home with her brother, Mr. Herdman, who with his family, spent the summer here.

As the result of a fifteen cent ad in the Record, stating that a puree contained a sum of money had been lost, the owner recovered the lost article shortly after our paper was printed.

About twenty Plymouth young ladies treated Miss Ida Wood to a very pleasant surprise party at her home here last Wednesday evening. It was the occasion of her twentieth birthday.

Frank Thompson says that the want ad column in the Record is alright. He advertised a stove for sale recently, in that column, and sold it three days after the paper came out.

A committee consisting of five members of the L. O. T. M. M. will serve supper in Cattermole hall on Wednesday, October 16 beginning at six thirty. All ladies are requested to attend and bring their friends.

A W. Resend, an old soldier, says he is 79 years of age and this is the first season he has ever been able to pick a second crop of raspberries. He exhibits a stem in the Post office this week from his patch, containing twenty or more nice berries.

Invitations will soon be sent out for the annual Thanksgiving ball to be given by the L. O. T. M. M. ladies in the Princess rink on Thursday (Thanksgiving) evening, November 28. This annual party is always one of the social events of the season and will be looked forward to with pleasure by every one.

The Auburn Mystery Workers who appeared at the Auburn theatre three evenings last week were certainly very adept. Among them the Beatles playing here, they have been at Millford, Brighton, Plymouth and Wayne, three nights at each place, under W. L. Thompson's management. "Shorts" is to be congratulated on securing such "live-wires."

The village has purchased the Mill Pond property of Mr. Lambright for \$2,000 and will utilize it for electric power purposes. Supt. Wilkinson thinks the power alone will save for the village a thousand dollars a year in power alone to say nothing of the possibilities of pumping and less supply of water from the springs into the water mains when ever needed. The purchase is seemingly a wise one.

The regular meeting of The King's Daughters will be held at the home of Mrs. J. B. Tisham Tuesday afternoon, October 15. Reports of the convention at Flint last week, will be given. Mrs. B. C. Whitney of Detroit, central council member, and several other ladies from that city will attend this meeting. Supper will be served at five thirty. Each member will please bring plate, cup and saucer, fork and spoon. A good attendance is desired.

Mrs. T. H. Turner gave a very unique, as well as enjoyable entertainment at her home Saturday afternoon, about fifty ladies being present. The program was made up of a series of pictures, posed by the Misses Margaret Yerkes, Leota Kenyon, Frances Yerkes and Hazel Perkins. For each picture an appropriate musical selection was played by Roy Gray on the piano and Harold Turner on the violin. To illustrate: "The Liberty Belle" was posed by Miss Frances Yerkes who held a large American flag, while the music played was "America." In another Miss Margaret Yerkes represented a "Gypsy Belle" and "Italy" was played, etc. After the program a delightful luncheon was served in lunch baskets made for the occasion by the hostesses.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CLAPTRAP BY UNDERWOOD

Tariff Duties Not Paid by Users of American Goods.

HIS ADDRESS SHOULD BE READ

Workers Will Recognize His Distortion of Figures and Facts and Will Not Be Beguiled by It—Shows How Hard Pushed the Democrats Are For an Argument.

It is to be hoped that every American worker in the various industries protected by the tariff will read the address of Mr. Underwood, Democratic leader in the house of representatives, in which he sets forth as taxation the tariff duties on articles in ordinary use. There is nothing novel in the Underwood distortion of tariff figures and facts. It is as threadbare as free trade, as threadbare as the American workman would soon be if he should allow himself to be beguiled by Underwood and other varieties of the late Confederate constitution into the surrender of Republican protection.

It is true, as Underwood says, that the tariff taxes he describes are imposed on articles such as he describes—woolen clothing, shoes, the tin plate, window pane, carpet, etc., but he is wholly and deliberately wrong and misleading when he says that the duties in question are imposed on or added to the cost of these articles, as used in the ordinary American family.

The tariff tax is imposed on goods manufactured abroad and imported for sale in competition with goods made in America by American workers earning American wages.

The man or woman who is satisfied with the product of American labor—and nine-tenths of the American people are so satisfied—has no tariff tax to pay, and this is shown by the fact that the American article, with its manufacture fostered by protection, is often cheaper in price than the imported would be without paying tariff duties.

The tariff duties prevent excessive imports, which would flood the market under the tariff reductions made by the Democratic Wilson bill of 1894, reducing not only the tariff, but reducing also the demand for American goods and for American labor to make American goods.

Mr. Underwood's statement is cheap claptrap. We had supposed that style of talk too muddy and cobwebbed for further exercise, and the fact that it is again dragged out of the discard proves how hard pushed the free trade democracy is for something to bolster its wailing cause.

FAIRNESS TOWARD NEGROES

Taft's Attorney General Stands for the "Squash Deal."

Attorney General Wickersham reflects the broad American spirit of himself and his chief, President Taft in his splendid fight against the dropping from membership in the American Bar association of his able colored assistant, William H. Lewis. It is needless to say that every supporter of Woodrow Wilson and every sympathizer with Theodore Roosevelt in his refusal to recognize the citizenship of the southern negro, is opposed to Mr. Wickersham in his battle for equal rights and fair treatment for colored Americans.

The action of the executive committee of the Bar association in revoking the election of three colored members, gentlemen of spotless professional standing and excellent personal character; by their local committees, was outrageously, cruelly unjust and ought to be repudiated by every reputable lawyer in the United States. It was a concession to that southern Democratic prejudice which seeks to crush the spirit of manly aspiration in the negro's breast and to tolerate him only as a laborer on the plantations and for the household where his ancestors were slaves. It amounts to an attempt to nullify the constitution of the United States, as amended after the rebellion, by men whose sacred obligation and welcome duty it should be to support that instrument in their every act as lawyers and as citizens.

In their resolute backing of Assistant Attorney General Lewis against the assaults of rank Bourbonism and racial prejudice, President Taft and his attorney general have the good-sense of every American who believes in the principles for which Lincoln died, and who is determined that the sacrifices which the nation offered up on the altar of freedom and equal rights for all shall not have been made in vain.

The Wilson Fall Frost.

The free trade Evening Post publishes a lot of figures to show what would happen if all the states voted the same as Vermont in November.

A two-and-three-makes-five school-boy could tell the free trade Evening Post that if all the states should vote in November the same way Vermont has voted Taft would have the whole electoral college.

It came early, but it came with a bite to it—the Wilson fall frost. Bryan and Parker were both elected in August and buried under a snowstorm of ballots in November, and Wilson is hurrying to the same snow job.

THE
Lapham State Savings Bank
Invites you to open an account and receive the benefit of interest on your Savings deposit FROM DATE, for the FULL TIME that the deposit remains.
CHECKING ACCOUNTS RECEIVED. CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT ISSUED.
OFFICERS.
F. S. HARMON, President.
ASA B. SMITH, Vice-President. EDWARD H. LAPHAM, Cashier.
ERNEST MILLER, Assistant Cashier.

Opportunity Awaits You
Get ready to grasp it by studying Business, Shorthand or Typewriting at
The Business Institute
Institute Bldg., 163, 165, 167, 169 Cass Ave., Detroit
Largest Business Training School in Michigan
Investigate now by writing for Our Free Catalog
125 New Typewriters

Artesian Wells Long Known.
Chinese have obtained water through the means of artesian wells for over a thousand years. One of the most famous wells in existence is that of Grenelle in the outskirts of Paris, where the water is brought from a depth of 1,796 feet. It yields 616½ gallons of water a minute. A well in Pesth was sunk to the depth of 3,100 feet in the '70s.

What They Are Paying.
The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat white—\$1.07 wheat red—\$1.09
Oats, new—30c to 35c oats old 60c
Shelled corn—80c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00
Hog chop—\$8.20
Dressed hogs—\$9.70
Hides—\$7.00 to \$7.50
Lumber—\$5.00
Boards—8.00
Sash and blinds—\$7.00
Singles—25c
Butter—24c

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

VOTE FOR
THOS. F. FARRELL
FOR
COUNTY CLERK
ELECTION—NOVEMBER 12.

Attractive JOB PRINTING
DON'T be foolish and think that "all Job Printing looks alike" to your friends or your customers. By no means. There's just as much difference in the quality and style of Printing as there is in clothes, hats or shoes. The price is no different. Our Printing costs no more than the other fellow's, but there's a little touch of style, neatness and attractiveness you don't get elsewhere.
Samples and Prices on Application If You Can't Call in Person.
THE RECORD PRINTERY
Both Phones.....NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Until You Get

After The Cause
Nothing more dis-
couraging than a con-
stant backache.

Lambs when you
awake. Pains pierce
you when you bend
or lift. It's hard to
work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly
and next day is the
same old story.

That backache in-
dicates bad kidneys
and calls for some
good kidney remedy.

None so well recom-
mended as Doan's
Kidney Pills.

Here's A Minnesota Case
Mrs. Anna Bonard, 11-3500 Broadway St.,
St. Paul, Minn., says: "I suffered ter-
ribly from kidney trouble and doctors
couldn't help me. I was helpless with
pain in my back, couldn't turn in bed,
grew thin and had terrible dizzy
spells. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and
today I am in perfect health."
Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

It is the things that are possible,
not probable, that keep some people
from being happy.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for
infants and children, and see that it
bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Always the Way.
"Do you think a woman can keep
a secret?"
"No, she always tries to syndicate
it." Judge.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value
for your money, goes twice as far as any
other. Ask your grocer, Adv.

Wrong Guess.
Nan—"I've seen your new young man,
and I should call him a diamond in
the rough."

Fan—"Well, he's susceptible of some
polish, I'll admit, but you haven't class-
ified him correctly; he's a Jasper."

To Renovate Historic Castle.
Loch Dochart Castle, which was
built in the thirteenth century on an
island in the loch of the same name
and is associated with the famous Rob
Roy, has now been taken in hand by
the Scottish Historical Antiquarian as-
sociation, and is being renovated so as
to insure its permanency.

Vegetable Fiber for Shoes.
A Haverhill (Mass.) shoemaker has
obtained patents giving him the right
to make slippers and tops of vegetable
fiber which he has invented and per-
fected to be used in the manufacture
of shoes. A few pairs of shoes have
been made of this material, which ap-
pears to be a good substitute for leather.
The fiber is said to be particularly
adaptable for warm weather wear be-
cause, being of a woven material, it
can penetrate the wind and top. The
inventor also claims that a shoe made
of this material is waterproof.

He Knew.
"Where there's a will there's a
way," avers Taylor Holmes, appearing
in "The Million." The way, how-
ever, varies, as in the case of a cer-
tain pickpocket, who was convicted
and promptly fined.

"The lawyer of the pickpocket took
the fine imposed upon his client very
much to heart."

"Twenty-five dollars," he expostu-
lated. Your honor, where is this poor,
unfortunate man to get \$25?"

"His honor did not know, or if he
did he refrained from saying so, but
the prisoner was less discreet."

"Just let me out of here for ten or
after minutes," he said, "and I'll
show you."—Young's Magazine

The Food Tells Its Own Story

It's one dish that a
good many thousand peo-
ple relish greatly for
breakfast, lunch or sup-
per.

Post Toasties

Crisped wafers of toast-
ed Indian Corn—a dainty
and most delightful dish.

Try with cream and
sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

KEZLAH COFFIN

by
Joseph C. Lincoln

Author of
Cy Whittaker's Place
Cap'n Eri, Etc.

Illustrations by
Ellsworth Young

Copyright, 1912, by D. Appleton & Company

CHAPTER I.

In Which Keziah Hears Two Pro-
posals and the Beginning
of a Third.

Trumet in a fog; a fog blown in
during the night by the wind from the
wide Atlantic. So wet and heavy that
one might taste the salt in it. So
thick that houses along the main road
were but dim shapes behind its gray
drapery, and only the gates and fences
of the front yards were plainly in evi-
dence to the passers-by. The beach
plum and bayberry bushes on the
dunes were spangled with heavy drops.
The pole on Cannon Hill, where the
beacon was hoisted when the packet
from Boston dropped anchor in the
bay, was shiny and slippery. The new
weather-vane, a gilded whale, present-
ed to the "Regular" church by Captain
Zebediah Mayo, retired whaler, swam
in a sea of cloud. The thickened eaves
of the little "Come-Outer" chapel
dripped at sedate intervals. The brick
walk leading to the door of Captain
Elkanah Danforth's fine residence held
undrained puddles in its hollows.

And, through the damp stillness, the
muttered growl of the surf, three
miles away at the foot of the sandy
bluffs by the lighthouse, sounded omi-
nously.

Directly opposite Captain Elkanah's
front gate, on the other side of the
main road, stood the little story-and-
a-half house, also the captain's prop-
erty, which for fourteen years had
been tenanted by Mrs. Keziah Coffin
and her brother, Solomon Hall, the
shoemaker. But Solomon had, the
month before, given up his fight with
debt and illness and was sleeping quietly
down in Trumet's most populous
center, the graveyard. And Keziah,
left alone, had decided that the rent
and living expenses were more than
her precarious earnings as a seam-
stress would warrant, and, having bar-
gained with the furniture dealer in
Wellmouth for the sale of her house-
hold effects, was now busy getting
them ready for the morning when the
dealer's wagon was to call. She was
going to Boston, where a distant and
conspicuous rich relative had in-
terested himself to the extent of find-
ing her a place as sewing woman in a
large clothing establishment.

The fog hung like a wet blanket
over the house and its small yard,
where a few venerable pear trees, too
conspicuous in their old age to ven-
ture a bud even though it was almost
May, stood bare and forlorn. The day
was dismal. The dampened, shining
roofs, the tables and chairs pushed into
a corner, and the faded Ingrain carpet
partially stripped from the floor, was
dreary. Likewise. Considering all
things, one might have expected Ke-
ziah herself to be even more dismal.
But, to all outward appearances, she
was not. A large portion of her
thirty-nine years of life had been
passed under a wet blanket, so to
speak, and she had not permitted the
depressing covering to shut out more
sunshine than was absolutely neces-
sary. "If you can't get cream, you
might as well learn to love your ear-
sers of skim milk," said practical Ke-
ziah.

She was on her knees, her calico
dress sleeves, patched and darned, out
absolutely clean, rolled back, uncover-
ing a pair of plump, strong arms, a
sawyer of tacks before her, and a rack
hammer with a claw head in her hand.
She was taking up the carpet. Grace
Van Horne, Captain Eben Hammond's
yard, who had called to see if there
was anything she might do to help,
was removing towels, tablecloths, and
the like from the drawers in a tall
"high-boy," folding them and placing
them in an old and battered trunk.
The pair had been discussing the sub-
ject which all Trumet had discussed
for three weeks, namely, the "calling"
to the pastorate of the "Regular"
church of the Rev. John Ellery, the
young divinity student, who was to
take the place of old Parson Langley,
minister in the parish for over thirty
years. Discussion in the village had
now reached a critical point, for the
Reverend John was expected by al-
most any coach. In those days the
days of the late fifties, the railroad
down the Cape extended only as far
as Sandwich; passengers made the
rest of their journey by stage. Many
came direct from the city by the
packet, the little schooner, but Mr.
Ellery had written that he should
probably come on the coach.

"They say he's very nice-looking,"
remarked Miss Van Horne soberly, but
with a mischievous glance under her
dark lashes at Keziah. The lady ad-
dressed paused long enough to trans-
fer several tacks from the floor to the
sawyer, and then made answer.

"Umph!" she observed. "A good
many years ago I saw a theater show
up to Boston. Don't be shocked;
those circumstances we hear so much
tell of—the kind you can't control—
have kept me from going to theaters
much, even if I wanted to. But I did
see this entertainment, and a fool one
it was, too, all singing instead of talk-
ing—opera, I believe they called it. Well,
as I started to say, one of the lead-
ing folks in it was the Old Harry himself,
and he was pretty good-looking."

Grace laughed, even though she had
been somewhat shocked.
"Why, Aunt Keziah!" she exclaimed
—those who knew Keziah Coffin best
usually called her aunt, though real
nephews and nieces, she had none—
"why, Aunt Keziah! What do you
mean by comparing the person you
just mentioned with a minister?"
"Oh, I wasn't comparin' 'em; I'll
leave that for you Come-Outers to do.
Drat this carpet! Seems if I never
saw such long tacks; I do believe who-
ever put 'em down drove 'em clean
through the center of the earth and
let the Charlemites climb 'em on to their
side. I hauled up a chunk of the cellar
floor with every one. Ah! hum!" with
a sigh, "I calculate they ain't any more
anxious to leave home than I am. But
fear the minister's concerned, didn't
I hear of your Uncle Eben sayin' in
prayer meetin', only a fortnight or so
ago that all hands who wasn't Come-
Outers, were 'own children to Satan'?"
Mr. Ellery must take after his father,
some 'Surprisin', ain't it, what a fam-
ily, the old critter's got."

The girl laughed again. For one
brought up, since her seventh year, in
the strictest of Come-Outer families,
she laughed a good deal. Many Come-
Outers considered it wicked to laugh.
Yet Grace did it, and hers was a laugh
pleasant to hear and distinctly pleas-
ant to see.

"Aunt Keziah," she said, "why do
you go away? What makes you? Is
it absolutely necessary?"

"Why do I go? Why, for the same
reason that the feller that was hove
overboard left the ship—'cause I can't
stay."

"I don't care!" The girl's dark eyes
flashed indignantly. "I think it's too
bad of Cap'n Elkanah to turn you out
when—"

"Don't talk that way. He ain't turn-
in' me out. He ain't lettin' houses for
his health and he'll need the money to
buy his daughter's summer rig. She
ain't had a new dress for a month,
pretty near, and here's a young and
good-looking parson havin' in sight
May be Cap'n Elkanah would think a
minister was high-toned enough even
for Annabel to marry."

"He's only twenty-three, they say,"
remarked Grace, a trifle maliciously.
"Perhaps she'll adopt him."

Annabel was the only child of Cap-
tain Elkanah Danforth, who owned the
finest house in town. She was this
little of Trumet, and had been for a
good many years.

Grace smiled, but quickly grew
grave.

"Now, Auntie," she said, "please
listen. I'm in earnest. It seems to
me that you might do quite well at
dressmaking here in town, if you had
a little—well, ready money to help you
at the start. I've got a few hundred
dollars in the bank, presents from
uncle, and my father's insurance
money. I should love to lend it to
you, and I know uncle would—"

Mrs. Coffin interrupted her.
"Cat's foot!" she exclaimed. "I hope
I haven't got where I need to borrow
money yet a while. Thank you just
as much, dear, but long's as I've got
two hands and a mouth, I'll make the
two keep 'other reasonably rich, I
wouldn't wonder. No, I shan't think
of it, so don't say another word. No."

The negative was so decided that
Grace was silenced. Her disappoint-
ment showed in her face, however, and



She Broke Into a Smothered Laugh.

Keziah hastened to change the sub-
ject.

"How do you know," she observed,
"but what my goin' to Boston may be
the best thing that ever happened to
me? You can't tell. No use despair-
in', Annabel ain't given up hope yet;
why should I? Her? Ain't that some-
body comin'?"

Her companion sprang to her feet
and ran to the window. Then she
broke into a smothered laugh.
"Why, it's Kyan Pepper!" she ex-
claimed. "He must be coming to see
you, Aunt-Keziah. And he's got on
his very best Sunday clothes. Gra-
cious! I must be going. I didn't
know you expected callers."
Keziah dropped the tack hammer
and stood up.

"Kyan!" she repeated. "What in
the world is that old idiot comin' here
for? To talk about the minister, I
suppose. How on earth did Lavinia ever
come to let him out alone?"

Mr. Pepper, Mr. Abishai Pepper, lo-
cally called "Kyan" (Cayenne) Pepper,
because of his red hair and thin red
side whiskers, was one of Trumet's
characters, and in his case the
character was weak. He was born in
the village and, when a youngster, had,
like every other boy of good family
in the community, cherished ambitions
for a "satisfying life." His sister, La-
vinia, ten years older than he, who,
after the death of their parents, had
undertaken the job of "bringing up"
her brother, did not sympathize with
these ambitions. Consequently, when
Kyan ran away she followed him to
Boston, stalked aboard the vessel
where he had shipped, and collared
him, literally and figuratively. One
of the faints venturing to offer objec-
tion, Lavinia turned upon him and
gave him a piece of her mind, to the
immense delight of the crew and the
passengers on the wharf. Then, she re-
turned with the vagrant to Trumet.

That was Kyan's sole venture, so far
as salaried was concerned, but he
ran away again when he was twenty-
five. This time he returned of his
own accord, bringing a wife with him,
one Evelyn Gott of Ostable. Evelyn
could talk a bit herself, and her first
interview with Lavinia ended with the
latter's leaving the house in a rage,
swearing never to set foot in it again.
This oath she broke the day of her
sister-in-law's funeral. Then she ap-
peared, after the ceremony, her bag-
gage on the wagon with her. The be-
trayed wife, who was sitting on the
front stoop of his dwelling with, so
people say, a most resigned expression
on his meek countenance, looked up
and saw her.

"My land! Lavinia," he exclaimed,
turning pale. "Where'd you come
from?"
"Never mind where I come from,"
observed his sister promptly. "You
just be thankful I've come. It ever
a body needed some one to take care
of 'em, it's you. You can tote my
things right in," she added, turning
to her grinning driver, "and you,
Bishy, go right in with 'em. The idea
of your settin' outside takin' it easy
when your poor wife ain't been buried
more'n an hour!"

"But—but—Lavinia," protested poor
Kyan, speaking the truth unwittingly.
"I couldn't take it easy afore she was
buried, could I?"

"Go right in," was the answer.
"March!"

Abishai marched, and had marched
under his sister's orders ever since.
She kept house for him, and did it
well, but her one fear was that some
female might again capture him, and
she watched him with an eagle eye.
He was the town assessor and tax col-
lector, but when he visited dwellings
containing single women or widows,
Lavinia always accompanied him, "to
help him in his duty," she said.

Consequently, when he appeared, un-
chaperoned, on the walk leading to
the side door of the Coffin homestead,
Keziah and her friend were surprised.

"He's dressed to kill," whispered
Grace, at the window. "Even his tall
hat, and in the top! I do believe he's
comin' courtin', Aunt Keziah!"

Mr. Pepper entered diffidently.
"—I— he began. "Well, the fact
is, I came out by myself. You see,
Lavinia's gone up to San to talk
church doin's. I—well, I kind of
wanted to speak with you about some-
thin', Keziah, so— Oh! I don't see
you Grace. Good mornin'!"

He didn't seem overjoyed to see
Miss Van Horne, as it was in fact
he reddened perceptibly and backed
toward the door. The girl, her eyes
winkling, took up her jacket and hat.
"Oh! I'm not going to stop, Mr.
Pepper," she said. "I was only help-
ing Aunt Keziah, a hule, that's all. I
must run on now."

"Run on—nonsense!" declared Ke-
ziah decisively. "You're goin' to stay
right here and help us get that stove-
pipe down. And Bishy'll help, too.
Won't you, Bishy?"

The stovepipe was attached to the
"air-tight" in the dining room. It
the pipe—rose perpendicularly. For a
few feet and then extended horizon-
tally, over the high-boy, until it en-
tered the wall. Kyan looked at it and
then at his "Sunday clothes."

"Why, I'd be glad to, of course," he
declared with dubious enthusiasm.
"But I don't know's I'll have time Pe-
pper. I'd better come later and do it.
Lavinia, she—"

"Oh, Lavinia can spare you for a
few minutes, I guess; specially as she
don't know you're out. Better take
your coat off, hadn't you? Grace, fetch
one of those chairs for Ky—for
Bishy to stand on."

Grace obediently brought the chair.
It happened to be the one with a
rickety leg, but its owner was help-
ing the reluctant Abishai remove the
long-tailed blue coat which had been
his wedding garment and had adorned
his person on occasions of ceremony
ever since. She did not notice the
chair.

"It's real good of you to offer to
help," she said. "Grace and I didn't
hardly dare to try it alone. That pipe's
been up so long that I wouldn't won-
der if it was chock-full of rot. If you're
careful, though, I don't believe you'll
set any on you. Never mind the floor;
I'm goin' to wash that before I leave."

Reluctantly, slowly, the unwilling
Mr. Pepper suffered himself to be led
to the chair. He mounted it and gin-
gerly took hold of the pipe.

"Better loosen it at the stove hole
first," advised Keziah. "What was it
you wanted to see me about, Bishy?"
"Oh nothing, nothing," was the hasty
response. "Nothin' of any account—
that is to say—"

He turned redder than ever and
wrenched at the pipe. It loosened at
its lower end and the wires holding it
in suspension shook.

"I guess," observed the lady of the
house, "that you'd better move that
chest of drawers out so's you can get
behind it. Grace, you help me. There!
that's better. Now move your chair."

Kyan stepped from the chair and
moved the latter to a position between
the high-boy and the wall. Then he
re-mounted and gripped the pipe in the
middle of its horizontal section.

"Don't be in such a hurry," inter-
rupted Keziah. "Does stick in the chim-
ney, don't it? Tell you what you can
do, Grace; you can go in the woodshed
and fetch the hammer that's in the
table drawer. Hurry up, that's a good
girl."

"I can protest that he did not need
the hammer, but his protest was un-
heeded. With one more glance at the
couple, Grace departed from the kitchen,
biting her lips. She shut the door
carefully behind her. Mr. Pepper la-
bored frantically with the pipe.

"No use to shake it any more till
you get the hammer," advised Keziah.
"Might as well talk while you're waitin'."

"What was it you wanted to tell me?"
"Keziah, you're a single woman."

"His companion let go of the chair,
which she had been holding in place,
and stepped back.

"He is loony!" she exclaimed under
her breath.

"No, no! I ain't loony. I want to
make a proposal to you. I want to see
if you won't marry me. I'm sick of
Lavinia. Let's you and me settle down
together. I could have some peace
then. And I think a whole lot of you,
too," he added, apparently as an after-
thought. "Don't stop to argue, Keziah.
I've got 'most fifteen hundred dollars
in the bank. Lavinia keeps the pass
book in her bureau, but you could get
it from her. I own my house. I'm a
man of good character. You're poor,
but I don't let that stand in the way."



"Get Down Off That Chair!"
Anyhow, you're a first-rate housekeep-
er. And I really do think an awful lot
of you."

Mrs. Coffin stepped no further in the
direction of the kitchen. Instead, she
strode toward the rickety chair and
its occupant. Kyan grasped the pipe
with both hands.

"You poor miserable impudent—!"
began the lady.

"Why, Keziah, don't you want to?"
He spoke as if the possibility of a re-
fusal had never entered his mind. "I
calculated you'd be glad. You wouldn't
have to go away then, nor— My soul
and body! Some one's knockin' at the
door! And this dummed pipe's fetched
loose!"

The last sentence was a smothered
shriek. Keziah heeded not. Neither
did she heed the knock at the door.
Her hands were opening and closing
convulsively.

"Be glad!" she repeated. "Glad to
marry a good for nothin' sand peep like
you! You sassy— Get down off that
chair and out of this house! Get down
this minute!"

"I can't! This stovepipe's loose, I
tell you. Be reasonable, Keziah. Do-
n't you touch me! I'll fall if you
do. Please, Keziah!— O Lord! I
knew it. Lavinia!"

The door opened. On the thresh-
old, arms akimbo and lips set tight, stood
Lavinia Pepper. Her brother's knees
gave way; in their collapse they
struck the chair back; the rickety leg
wobbled. Kyan grasped at the pipe to
save himself and, the next moment,
chair, sections of stovepipe, and Mr.
Pepper disappeared with a mighty
crash behind the high-boy. A cloud of
soot arose and obscured the view.

Keziah, too indignant even to laugh,
glared at the wreck. In the doorway
of the kitchen Grace Van Horne, ham-
mer in hand, leered against the jamb,
her handkerchief at her mouth and
tears in her eyes. Lavinia, majestic
and rigid, dominated the scene. From
behind the high-boy came coughs,
sneezes and emphatic ejaculations.

Miss Pepper was the first to speak.
"Abishai Pepper," she commanded,
"come out of that this minute."
(TO BE CONTINUED)

History of the Pipe.

The history of the development of
pipes is fascinating and forms an im-
portant part in the history of censurs.
It is believed that the pipe antedates
the use of narcotic herbs, such as to-
bacco, although the importance of
smoke appears to have been chiefly, if
not wholly, due to its supposed medi-
cal properties. The offering of in-
cense made by the Aztecs to the
Spanish conquerors resembles in
many respects the familiar peace pipe
customs of the American Indians,
and the pipes themselves are similar
to those found everywhere between
southern Mexico and Canada. The
custom of smoking probably did not
originate through the enjoyment of
the taste of the smoke, but arose in
connection with the development of
the fire cult in which it had a sacred
significance.

LIVE STOCK AS HOME GRAIN

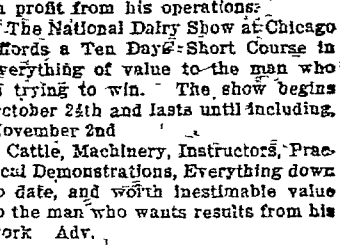
In talking with Professor Hunter,
Chief of the Department of Dairy Hu-
bandry at Purdue, on the subject of
Live Stock on the Farm, as profitable
market makers for the farm grain
products, the Professor gave the fol-
lowing interesting facts on possible
corn consumption by dairy cattle alone
in Indiana.

"He said: 'I have not the necessary
statistics within reach to estimate
what portion of the corn crop of our
state is consumed by dairy cattle, or
that by beef cattle, but take for in-
stance, as an estimate, according to
the United States census report for
1910, the corn crop in Indiana aver-
aged 33.3 bushels per acre. It is es-
timated that with this yield, that the
acre will produce about ten tons of
corn silage. The average cow eats
during the year (about eight months)
six tons of corn silage, containing
about twenty-three and one-half bush-
els of corn. The average cow possi-
bly receives four pounds of corn meal
daily—eight months of the year,
amounting to fourteen bushels of corn.
Thus the total corn consumed per cow
in the State would average thirty-seven
and one-half bushels; as we have
666,000 dairy cows in Indiana, the dairy
consumption would amount to about
24,975,000 bushels annually."

The man on the farm who is figur-
ing like any man who is engaged in
commercial pursuits must, is no doubt
winning success as a result, and the
man who takes advantage of such a
splendid education as that afforded by
the National Dairy Show at Chicago
each year, will have laid before him
the latest result of the work of his
fellow men in every department of
dairying that will make for an increase
in profit from his operations.

The National Dairy Show at Chicago
affords a Ten Days' Short Course in
everything of value to the man who
is trying to win. The show begins
October 24th and lasts until including
November 2nd.

Cattle, Machinery, Instructors, Prac-
tical Demonstrations, Everything down
to date, and worth inestimable value
to the man who wants results from his
work. Adv.



ALREADY ACCOMPANIED.



"He—I wouldn't mind having a wife
like you."
"She—But your wife does like me."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wig-
ton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a
year. His limbs and feet were swollen
and puffed. He had heart flutter-
ing, was dizzy
and exhausted at
the least exertion.
Hands and
feet were cold
and he had such
a dragging sensation
across the
loins that it was
difficult to move.

After using 5
boxes of Dods-
Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared
and he felt himself again. He says
he has been benefited and blessed by
the use of Dods' Kidney Pills. Several
months later he wrote: I have
not changed my faith in your remedy
since the above statement was author-
ized. Correspond with Rev. E. Hes-
lop about this wonderful remedy.

Dods' Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at
your dealer or Dods Medicine Co.,
Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household
Hints, also music of National Anthem
(English and German words) and re-
cipes for dainty dishes. All 2 sent free.
Adv.

Very Much So.
"James tells me he has a very light
work with that hairdresser."
"So it is. He bleaches blonde
heads."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbolicure. It is a most
effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

At the age of forty a man begins to
live and unlearn.

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

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia R. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease." I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLIVER, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 24, St. Anne, Illinois.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y.—Cattle—Best
 1,250 to 1,500 lb steers \$32.25 good to
 prime 1,200 to 1,200 lb steers, \$3.50 @ 75
 good to prime 1,100 to 1,200 lb steers
 \$3.25 @ 75, med. in butcher steers, 1,000
 to 1,200 lbs, \$3.50 @ 75 butcher steers, 900
 to 1,000 lbs \$3.75 @ 75 light butcher

The following mixture can be raised at home and uniformly distributed

Feed the farm flock well in the fall. The success of the lamb crop depends, in a great measure, upon the health and condition of the ewes at the time of breeding and at the time of entering the feeding pens in the fall.

Some succulent pasture should be furnished them at the time when pastures are usually dry in the fall. Rape is sometimes seeded in the corn at last cultivation or in the oats to furnish pasture for this purpose.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior

Also the conservative styles which hold word everywhere. The factories at Brockton, Mass., and where shoes are made, you would then un-

der where you live, they are within your reach.
 2 to factory for catalog showing how to order
 charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. 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

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 N. BROAD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Wood, Coal and Coke

NORTHSIDE COAL YARDS

F. L. CARPENTER

Agent for Homestead Fertilizer and R. C. H. Automobile.
Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Winter Schedule Orchard Lake Div.

In Effect Tuesday, October 8

TO OUR PATRONS:

Please take note that under the winter schedule the same service will be given on Saturdays and Sundays as is now given the balance of the week. This means that cars will connect at Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontiac. Under the new schedule the Orchard Lake Limited will be cancelled. For further particulars ask the Ticket Agent.

DETROIT
UNITED RAILWAY.

DESERT ROOSEVELT TIDE TURNS TO TAFT

IN ILLINOIS THIRD TERM SENTIMENT IS STEADILY DECREASING.

FARMERS AGAINST CHANGE

Reports From All Sections Are to the Effect That Republicans Have Determined to Remain Loyal to Party.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Polls which are being received at the headquarters of the Republican national committee indicate that the third term candidate will not receive on election day anything like the support given him in the primaries, when he was a Republican seeking the nomination of his party for the office of president. These figures are confirmed by statements published in newspapers in various parts of the state, by letters received at the headquarters and by Illinois people who visit Chicago and express their opinions on the political situation.

Rev. Clark S. Thomas of Elgin, who has traveled through the state from East St. Louis to Vincennes and from Springfield to Centralia, was emphatic in his assertion that the Roosevelt sentiment in Illinois is disappearing. When former Senator William E. Mason, nominated at the primaries for the position of Congressman-at-large from Illinois, recently returned from a speech-making tour he reported that the Roosevelt sentiment was waning in the localities which he had visited.

Roosevelt Losing Supporters.
"I have been all over the state of Illinois," addressing Chautauqua home-coming rallies and farmers' picnics, and everywhere I went I met the admission that Mr. Roosevelt is losing supporters," said Mr. A. C. Rankin of Chicago. "Large numbers of people believe he is organizing his movement merely as an aid to elect Wilson and defeat Taft, and they refuse to be a party to his treachery."

"I have just returned from a tour through some of the counties of Illinois," writes Henry I. Nowlan, a prominent attorney of Peoria, Ill., to the Taft headquarters in this city, and I find that the third term sentiment is on the wane."

Change Among Farmers.
"Republican conditions have improved in my section of Illinois more than 25 per cent since I was here two weeks ago," says Mr. W. W. Clark of Aurora, Ill., formerly labor editor of the Chicago Inter Ocean and now editor of the Aurora Sentinel. "The change is principally observed among the farmers. They appreciate the prosperity which they have been enjoying under Republican administration and they are beginning to realize that a change to Democracy means an end to their good times. The trend toward President Taft is plainly apparent."

Pledged to Republican Ticket.
"I cannot speak for other parts of the state," said Mr. W. E. Wire of Hebron, Ill., while in Chicago recently, "but I know that in my precinct Roosevelt will get not one per cent of the vote which he received in the primaries last spring."

Mr. Wire was formerly chairman of the county committee of McHenry county, and is now a member of the county committee.

While there are some sections in the state where the Roosevelt sentiment continues to manifest itself, the fact that it is generally disappearing is proven beyond a doubt.

THE TIDE HAS TURNED.

From the Paterson, N. J., Press.

It is apparent that the turn of the tide which has been generally expected, in favor of the re-election of President Taft, has set in all over the country. The Third Term movement is rapidly gaining, and the testing process of Governor Wilson in the crucible of public opinion is proving a distinct disappointment to the Democratic party.

No impartial observer of the political situation now believes that Roosevelt has any chance of winning, and it is apparent that the Democratic standard-bearer has made a great mistake in adopting the cry of death to the protective tariff as his slogan.

So manifest is the turn of the tide toward Taft that the Democratic leaders have ceased to regard victory for their party as a sure thing.

ROOSEVELT FAILED TO GAIN VOTES FOR HIMSELF IN WESTERN STATES.

TAFT SENTIMENT INCREASING

Weakness of Third Term Candidate Has Been Emphasized by His Tour, While Favorable Feeling Toward Taft Manifested Everywhere.

Oswald F. Schuette, Staff correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean, has just completed a two weeks' tour of the Pacific coast and western states with J. Adam Bede, former congressman from Minnesota, and John M. Harlan of Chicago. These speakers were sent out by the national Republican committee to trail Colonel Roosevelt in his tour of the west. The Taft meetings were held on the nights following the Bull Moose rallies. Mr. Schuette was commissioned to make a critical study of political conditions and report the facts as he found them.

By OSWALD F. SCHUETTE.
The Roosevelt sentiment in the states west of the Mississippi river is waning fast. The Taft strength is growing, although weakness in the organization in many states has prevented the Republicans from taking full advantage of the situation. The Wilson forces are still confident of victory, but the fading of the Roosevelt strength has turned the brunt of the fight against the Democrats, and fear of free trade and Democratic hard times is turning the tide to President Taft.

This is the present situation, as viewed from a careful personal investigation of the political conditions that prevail in the wake of Theodore Roosevelt's tour of the west. It can be summed up also in another sentence. Roosevelt has scarcely won a vote at any point on his trip. He has had large audiences, but none of them has been as large as he had on either of his last two trips through these states. Compared to last spring's primary campaign, or his tour of other years, the meetings have been disappointing in their coldness. This accounts for the reports of angry indignation that have been frequent accompaniments of his speeches. This represents a great change in the situation since the middle of August.

Gained No Converts.
What cheering and applause has greeted the colonel on his present tour has come from men already committed to his cause. In no city visited on his course has there been a report of new converts gained. In almost every instance the reports were unanimous that he had hurt himself and his cause either by his dictatorial manner toward his audiences, his angry treatment of the men around him and the hosts who tried to show him hospitality, his theatrical stage tricks, or his kaleidoscopic changes of opinion concerning the issues.

Weakness of Roosevelt Emphasized.
The weakness of the Roosevelt cause was emphasized by the meetings which greeted John Maynard Harlan and J. Adam Bede, who are still on the colonel's trail. At each stop they made they were told by Republicans Democrats and Rooseveltians alike that the Roosevelt meetings had been anything but the rousing successes they had been expected, and the colonel's visit had not won him a vote.

It was the same story throughout the trip—in Idaho, Oregon, Utah, Nevada, California, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado and Nebraska. Everywhere the Roosevelt leaders appeared disgruntled, the Taft leaders were jubilant and the Wilson forces fearful of the fact that the campaign was turning against their own candidate.

Roosevelt Weak in Utah.

A prominent newspaper editor in Ogden, Utah, writes to the Republican national committee as follows: "There is no doubt that Mr. Taft will carry Utah by almost the same majority he did four years ago. The movement for Roosevelt is very weak."

Dwindling in Missouri.

Fred A. Williams, secretary of the Republican central committee of Calaway county, Missouri, makes the following report:

"What little Moose sentiment we have here is dwindling and everything is shaping up well for Mr. Taft in November."

WIXOM NEWS.

S. R. Stevens and wife were Pontiac visitors Sunday.

Dr. Gertude Banks of Detroit was a Wixom caller Tuesday.

W. B. Abrams and wife enjoyed an auto trip to Howell Sunday.

Mrs. E. H. Harmon of Milford was a Wixom caller one day last week.

The Farmers' Club meeting was held in the Biacabee hall Wednesday.

Mrs. A. F. Spaulding of Lapeer visited her parents here from Sunday until Tuesday.

G. M. Taylor and wife and F. A. Taylor and family of Hand Station visited at the home of J. G. Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Perry spent a part of this week at Union Lake, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burth of Plymouth.

Mrs. John Ryet who has been with her sister, Mrs. Jay Hammond for the past three weeks, was taken to her home in North Farmington Sunday in an automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker and little daughter of Mt. Clemens who have been making an auto trip through the state, were Sunday guests of W. M. Chambers and wife.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Backache Kidney Pills will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unusual looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

The farmers are busy filling their silos these fine autumn days.

George Wiler of Detroit spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Harry Wheeler and family.

Mrs. John Walters and little son, Donald, called on her sister, Mrs. Ed Millard, on Sunday.

Several from here attended church and the harvest bazaar which followed, at the Llynha German church, Sunday.

Mrs. Griggs of Detroit, S. S. secretary of rural districts was a welcome visitor at the Pleasant district school, on Sunday afternoon. She gave a splendid address to the children and to the grown-ups.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wolfe and baby Eugene called on the latter's grandfather, A. H. Phelps of Farmington who is at present in Grace hospital in Detroit. They also went to Farmington to visit the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Phelps who reside at that place.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

Venezuelan Cow Tree.

In Venezuela there is a vegetable wonder called the cow tree. It grows where scarcely another vegetable thing thrives. Its leaves are leathery and crisp, but by making incisions in the trunk a peculiar grayish fluid resembling milk exudes, sweet and of a peculiarly agreeable balmy odor. It is a puzzling thing to a stranger in that land to see the trunks of these trees bristling with plugs, as he will see them, for the drawer of milk from a hole he has made in a tree plugs up the hole when his needs are supplied, to prevent unnecessary waste of the milk.

Unenthused.

"I was talking to Digby this morning about the latest dreadnought. He didn't appear to be much interested." "I should think not! Digby married one."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

First Numbering of Houses.

London began to number its houses in 1764, about the time it removed the house signs that made ancient London an open air picture gallery.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too told to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SALEM NEWS.

Mrs. Harmon Wollgast of Detroit is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. R. H. Kehrl.

Mrs. Marion Angell who has been suffering with facial neuralgia, is better at this writing.

Miss Maude Kedner, who suffered a relapse from typhoid fever is a little better at this writing.

Mrs. Doris Martin who is now confined to her bed does not improve as fast as her many friends wish.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

Scientific Attainment.

The porous lead of Prof. H. T. Hammer of the Danish Polytechnic high school of Copenhagen, is said to be the result of many years of study of the problem of accumulator efficiency. The lead is filled with cavities so small as to be visible only through a powerful microscope, but they diminish weight, and they add so much to the surface that it is said storage batteries have their capacity increased five times without addition to their size or weight.

Oblivion.

"If our man doesn't make a record in the legislature," says the Whitsett Courier, "we'll send him to congress, where he'll be lost sight of and never heard from again."

Tzar Coffee 35c

You'll find Tzar Coffee better than any coffee ever sold you in this store at the same price. It has a rich, smooth flavor. The fragrance of Tzar Coffee gives you an appetite. We have other brands of high grade coffees such as:

Nero - 30c
Marigold - 32c
Pleasant Valley 40c

Pleasant Valley Teas

win the favor of tea lovers because of their superior qualities. I know they will please you. Be sure and try a pound with the next order.

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that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be the finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless the people are told about them.

ADVERTISE

If you want to move your merchandise. Reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THE PAPER and on every dollar expended you'll reap a handsome dividend.