

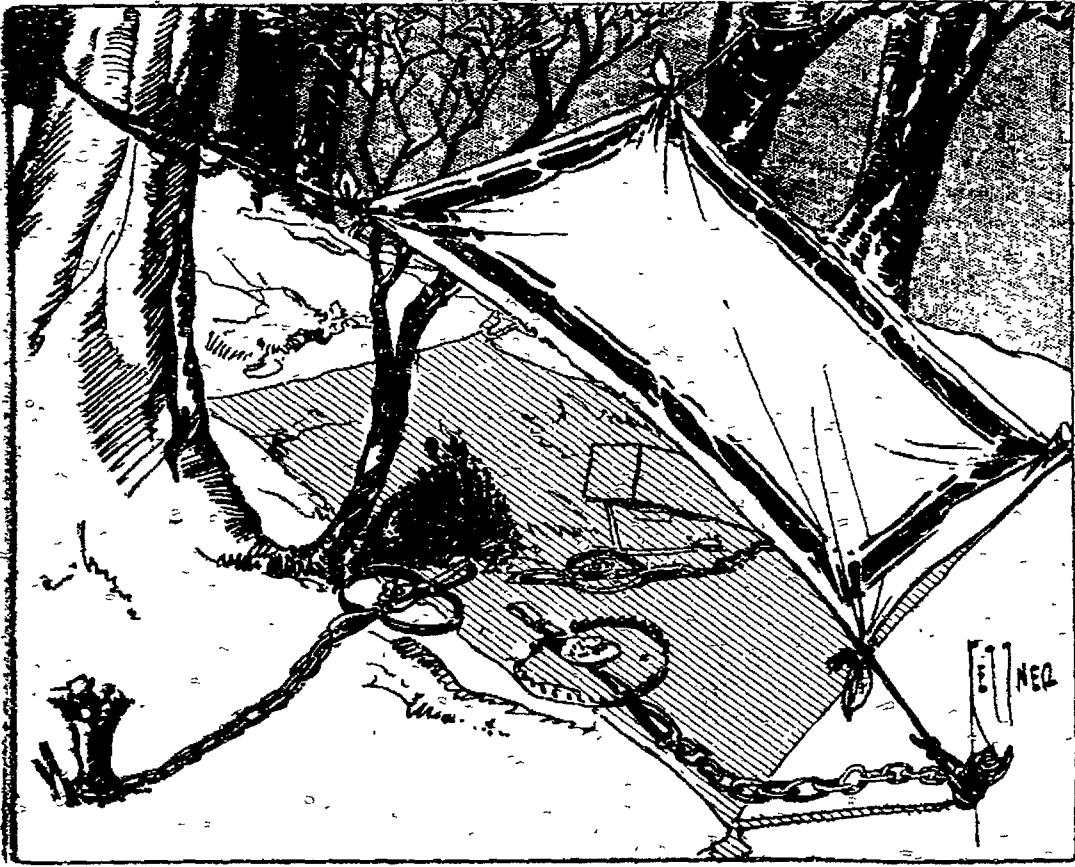
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLVII, No. 27.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1913.

\$1.00 Per Year in advance

READY FOR THE GROUND HOG



MARVIN BOVEE DIED SUNDAY NIGHT

HE WAS ONE OF NORTHVILLE'S MOST RESPECTED CITIZENS.

Many of the Village's Brick Houses and Factory Places.

Marvin Bovee, one of Northville's most prominent citizens, died at his home in this village Sunday evening at the age of 78 years.

He was born in Schenectady, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1840 and came to Northville in the fall of 1858. He was married to Miss Lucy Amber in Dec. 1861. The children are Harry A. Bovee, Mrs. May Filkins and Mrs. Carrie Woodruff.

Mr. Bovee was a Mason by trade and he was identified with the building of the greater number of Northville's stores and dwellings. His first work of plastering was that done in the new Amber House (now the Park House hotel). The brick stores and churches, the foundations and walls of the village houses all show his painstaking work.

He was also interested in the development of new species of potatoes. The "Bovee" put out in 1897, was a pronounced success and this year's seed books have it catalogued.

Mr. Bovee has been very active and it was not until 5 years ago that he had to "let up."

The funeral was held from the Chas. W. Pierce Wednesday afternoon, Rev. H. M. Pierce officiating.

HENRY WATTERMAN DEAD.

Henry Watterman died at his home two miles south of this village Saturday, Jan. 25, at the age of 71 years. He leaves three sons, Chas. John and William, all of whom live near Northville.

The funeral was held from the late home Monday afternoon. Interment in Waterford cemetery.

VanAken—Castelle

Miss Ina VanAken and Clifford Castelle, both well known Northville young people, were married at the home of the former Monday afternoon, Rev. J. E. Webber officiating immediately after the ceremony they went to Ypsilanti for a week's visit with relatives. They will make their home here in Northville, but just where is not known.

The bride has been acting as clerk in Ponsford's store for several years past, and has lived here nearly all her life. Mr. Castelle is completing an undertaker's course, having been with his uncle, N. E. Schrader for some time.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Castelle unite with the Record in extending to them the very best wishes possible for a long and happy wedded life.

BASKET BALL.

For the first time in six years, the McMillan High girls of Detroit, were defeated in a basket ball game. The Pontiac team won the game played in that city (Pontiac) last Friday evening with a score of 11 to 9. The victory however was caused by the McMillan girls refusing to finish the game because of the injustice of the decisions rendered by the Pontiac referee, who favored that city's bunch. Both teams are up in the air over the game, and the return game which will be played in Detroit this evening, will certainly be exciting.

The Northville girls' basket ball team of 1910 and 1911 played both the Pontiac and the McMillan teams, so that this little "scrap" should be of interest to many Northville people.

The show in the opera house last night was a fine affair and was well worth a much larger audience.

Strange.

It is strange that so many men make fools of themselves when there are so many others who desire to do the job for them.

ALL STAR CAST "IN LOUISIANA"

BIGGEST CROWD EVER, AT THE OPENING ON FRIDAY NIGHT.

Another Crowd at the Repeater Saturday Night to See Northville's Finest.

Undoubtedly the audience in the Opera house last Friday evening to witness the opening production of "In Louisiana" was the largest ever seen in this town. Also without doubt it was the best show ever given by amateur players in Northville. Individually and collectively, the actors took their parts like old time players, before a very appreciative audience.

L. L. Ball as "Joe Raleigh," the hero, and Chas. Diggins as "Willard Armstrong," the villain, really had the star parts and each performed with an excellence that would have caused jealousy on the part of some of the professionals of to-day.

Wallace Henry was immense as "Colonel Blake" and M. A. Porter as a drunken tramp acted so natural that the town marshal started twice for the stage door to arrest him. Neil Schrader took the coon part exceedingly well and with a 11 foot gun certainly captured the audience as well as the villain.

Nort Green's mother didn't know him in his makeup as Tom Perkins, a typical grog shop proprietor. W. J. Thompson was a regular scream as old Judge Wilkins, while Lisle Alexander and Rose VanVaikenburg were snappy, up-to-the-minute store keepers and Earl Montgomery a busy telegraph operator. "Rev" Chas. Blackburn performed the wedding ceremony.

"Savannah Blake," the heroine, as played by Leota Kenyon was an exceptionally fine piece of acting as was Yrola Mendoza; the Spanish girl, cast by Lida Richardson. Myrtle Ward and Marvel Lewit were bright, fun loving young ladies while Jessie Roe made an admirable aged Mrs. Raleigh.

Over 300 people witnessed the production Friday evening and seventy or more were turned away on account of the lack of seats. For that reason, the play was repeated Saturday night, there being a full house that evening also. The High school won in the voting contest the first evening receiving \$31.50 towards their piano fund and the King's Daughters lead Saturday night, receiving as their share of the proceeds, \$15.75.

The acting and the smooth running of the play was a great compliment to the training ability of the director Mr. Hubert Labadie as well as creditable reflection upon the dramatic talent of so many Northville people.

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

FORBES ROBERTSON COUNTY AUDITOR'S CANDIDATE.

Forbes Robertson, Ex. Auditor of Wayne county, was in town Tuesday many friends here. He is a candidate renewing the acquaintance of his for a second term as County Auditor Primary Elections to be held March 8th next.

The following is an abstract of an unanimous resolution by the last Board of Supervisors of Wayne County at their last regular Session October 30th, 1912:

"Believing that merit should be recognized and honor given where due, take this occasion to express and place upon record their appreciation of the public services of Forbes Robertson and Milton Oakman, auditors of the County of Wayne. They have been both faithfully earnest and highly conscientious officials, and as we have had especial opportunity to become acquainted with their work and having always found them vigilant for public welfare, scrupulous in their methods, untiring in their attention to their duties and courteous in their manner.

It affords pleasure to the Board of Supervisors to record its opinion and appreciation of their work, and to direct the same to be entered upon its records and a suitably engraved copy hereof to be transmitted to Mr. Robertson and Mr. Oakman, with the public thanks of the Board and its best wishes upon the eve of their retirement from office and for their success in any other office they or either of them may aspire to." Advt.

AN APPRECIATIVE LETTER.

Following is a letter dated Detroit, Mich., Jan. 29, 1913 and received by this office:

Editor Northville Record,

Dear Sir:-
I have taken the Record for 35 years. It would be missed very much in our home. Enclosed please find one dollar in payment for 19 13
Yours Very Respectfully,
Martha S. Beal.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost Found Wanted notices inserted under this head for 1 cent per word.

WANTED—Married man to work on farm. House and garden spot furnished. Can commence any time between now and April 1. None but first class man need apply. F. P. Simmons. 27w1

WANTED—To rent farm of about 80 or 120 acres. Money bent. Write to The Miller, Millfort, Mich. 27w2p

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell fabricating oils, greases and paints in Wayne and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. STEPHENSON OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio. 27w1p

LOST—Last Friday, on streets of Northville, a shovel. Finder leave at Ponsford's store for W. H. Roberts and get 50¢ reward. 27w1p

FOR SALE—Corn Stalks. Wesley Mills, Northville. 26w4p

FOR SALE—FEW MORE OF THOSE Steel Red Apples at \$1.00 per bu. G. C. Berton, Northville. 27w1

GEO. C. GALE—REAL ESTATE, Insurance, Notary Public. Ind. Phone 158, Plymouth, Mich. 27w2p

FOR SALE—House and lot on Main St., Northville. For information, address Mrs. L. A. Brigham, Mt. Pleasant, Mich. 25w2

FOR SALE—Still have about 75 more Pails Extracted Honey, at \$1.50 per pail (10-lbs.). Dell Silver, Northville. 23w1

FOR SALE—House and lot on Wing street. Inquire of F. A. Miller. 24w4p

FOR SALE—1,500 bu. Corn at 20¢ per bu., 3 mifles west of Plymouth, on J. Bogart farm. 23w4p

FOR SALE—Carload new milch cows mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth, Novi, Both phones. 191f

FOR SALE—At Bargain—Full set Britannica Encyclopedia, 30 vol. ums. Apply at Record office. 101f.

FOR SALE—Franco-American Hygienic toilet articles, perfumes, extracts and baking powders. Ind. phone, 105 L. G. E. Temper. 27w1

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. H. ALEXANDER, DENTIST—Office over Stark Brother's Store Hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 5. Home phone 29. 27p13

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

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 4:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Both telephones.

DR. FRED W. DODSLAY, DENTIST—Residence and office 138. Main Street, Plymouth, Mich. Phone 37.

"CLAUSS"



SHEARS.

The word "CLAUSS" stamped on a Pair of Shears or Razor, Means that they are Good, that you are getting more than your money's worth, that you have an article better than neighbor, unless they have a "CLAUSS."

Every Razor or Pair of Shears Absolutely Guaranteed.

When you purchase "CLAUSS" Goods you are setting an example in the way of Economy. Call in and we will be pleased to show you a Fine Display and Assortment of the "CLAUSS" Line.

Try a "CLAUSS" No. 12, Jr. \$1.00 SAFETY RAZOR—none better or as good, made for the money.

"CLAUSS" AUTO SAFETY RAZOR with 24 Antiseptic Blades, for \$3.50. The World's Best. Cannot be beaten. Look them over before purchasing.

PLUMBING HEATING TINNING.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

Somebody might see you if you hide your money

THE ONLY SAFE PLACE IS IN THE BANK

W. W. Hazelton, an aged recluse, living at Los Angeles, who did not believe in banks or safe deposit boxes, was robbed of \$150,000 in money, certificates and bonds, which he kept in a dresser drawer. There is little sympathy with people who are so fearful of state institutions, with depositors, who tempt thieves to enter their homes.

Adverse, who make a business of burglarizing, learn sooner or later in some way, of people who are suspected of keeping considerable sums of money or valuables, about their home or on their person, and this often leads not only to robbery, but murder. It is a dangerous thing. The bank is the bank is the only safe and secure place.

Hazelton is lucky he escaped with his life, even if he does not recover his valuables.

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

Northville State Savings Bank.

SUGAR

H. & E. SUGAR 5/2c lb
25 lb. SACK H. & E. SUGAR \$1.30.
EXTRA C SUGAR 5c lb

Corn

We have a little more of the Corn 4 Cans for..... 25c
PURITY OATS in 10c and 25c packages, is all that the name implies.

Apples

We have some Fine Greenings and Baldwins, and only 20c Peck.

At B. A. WHEELER'S NORTHVILLE, MICH. Both Phones.

THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

If We Please You ONCE WE KNOW We May At Least Expect

To Have The Pleasure of Pleasing You Again.

QUALITY GOODS.

TRADE AT RYDER'S

The FABLE

By HORACE HAZELTINE

LORCHA

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SYNOPSIS.

Robert Cameron, capitalist, consults Philip Clyde, newspaper publisher, regarding anonymous threatening letters he has received. The first promises a sample of the writer's power on a certain day. On that day the head is mysteriously cut from a portrait of Cameron while the latter is in the room. Clyde has a theory that the portrait was mutilated while the room was unoccupied and the head later removed by means of a string, unnoticed by Cameron. Evelyn Grayson, Cameron's niece, with whom Clyde is in love, finds the head of Cameron's portrait nailed to a tree, where it was had been used as a target. Clyde pledges Evelyn to secrecy. Clyde learns that a Chinese boy employed by Philatus, an artist living nearby, had borrowed a rifle from Cameron's lodgekeeper. Clyde makes an excuse to call on Murphy and is reported. He pretends to be investigating alleged infractions of the game laws and speaks of finding the level of an opium pipe under the tree, where Cameron's portrait was found. The Chinese boy is found dead next morning. While visiting Cameron in his dressing room a Nell Gwynne mirror is mysteriously shattered. Cameron becomes seriously ill as a result of the shock. The third letter appears mysteriously on Cameron's desk. It makes direct threats against the life of Cameron. Clyde tells Cameron the envelope was empty. He tells Evelyn everything and plans to take Cameron on a yacht trip. The yacht is found drifting helplessly in a boat. He gives the name of Johnson. Cameron disappears from yacht while Clyde's watch is turned. The yacht is made for a motor boat. Cameron is found just before Cameron disappeared. Johnson is allowed to go after being closely questioned. Evelyn takes the letters to an expert in Chinese literature, who pronounces them of Chinese origin. Clyde seeks assistance from a Chinese fellow collector who recommends him to Yu Sing, most prominent Chinaman in New York. The latter promises to seek information of Cameron among his countrymen. Cameron's letters are found in a room from one Addison who speaks of seeing Cameron in Peking. Cameron had frequently declared to Clyde that he had not been in China. Clyde calls on Dr. Adisor. He learns that Addison and Cameron were at one time over the ocean and had a falling-out from Cameron's denial of having been seen in Peking by Addison. Clyde goes to meet Yu Sing, sees Johnson attempt to follow him, tells into a boat, and escapes his ankle and becomes unconscious.

CHAPTER XV.

Amyl Pearls

Who will deny that a sturdy physique is a valuable asset? Had it not been for a deep chest, a powerful pair of lungs, a heart without a flaw, and an underlying vitality such as is possessed by but a small minority in these degenerate times, I must certainly have succumbed. For, as I learned later, I had inhaled enough carbon monoxide gas to have killed the average man of my age, twice over. The stove on which the cauldron of peanuts steamed was a charcoal furnace, and the tiny space within that back room was impregnated with the heavy poisoned fumes to a distance of four feet and more above the floor.

Sitting on a low stool, bent forward over my sprained ankle, which for relief I had raised and rested across my other knee, I had come in contact with the deadly gas, breathing it without suspicion, until drowsiness intervened and stupor, inseparably, and eventually coma followed.

It is customary, I understand, to employ rigorous treatment in such cases to effect resuscitation. If I am to believe what I have been told of my condition when discovered, I was very far on the way to dissolution. I was, in fact, moribund, and in the eyes of those who carried me from the cellar to an upper room I was already dead. It is perhaps needless to add that no steps were taken to revive me. Even had I been regarded as still living I doubt that I should have received any other treatment.

Providence, however, favored me. I was thrown into a bunk under one of the few open windows of Chinatown, and a dog left ajar, by accident, probably drew across me a current of comparatively pure oxygen. Thus invigorated, nature reasserted itself, and respiration, which had been temporarily suspended, gradually resumed its office.

With dawning consciousness came acute discomfort. My head and back ached unbearably, and my ankle, swollen to twice its normal size, shot pains to my thigh. My tongue seemed too large for my mouth and my throat was raw. Later, memory started a train of questions and surmises. A half light admitted through the open window gave unsatisfactory answer as to time and place. It might be dawn, midday or evening. I might still be in the same building into the basement of which I had plunged after the so-called Peter Johnson, or I might be miles away. Yet of one fact I was assured. It was no longer night. Day had come again and eight hours at least must have passed since I stood killing time on the sidewalk in front of the restaurant in which I was to have met Yip Sing.

And, as my mind cleared, there rushed in upon me a recollection of Evelyn's apprehension and of my promise to reassure her not later than eleven o'clock. Suffering as I was physically, I knew my mental distress at thought of how she must have waited with growing solicitude hour after hour for that expected ringing of the telephone bell; how, indeed, she must even have been distressed by my absence. But, as I recalled that something of her anxious face, I was

In my eagerness to relieve at once this unrest which I knew to be hers I would have risen, but my strength was not equal to the test. My muscles refused to obey my will and I lay supine, inert, powerless. I would have learned the time, but to seek my watch, which I fondly fancied was still in my pocket, seemed such an enormous exertion that I reluctantly gave over the idea. To breathe, to draw air into my lungs and expel it, was prodigious labor, wearying me, it appeared, to exhaustion; though with every inhalation lucidity of thought and, I suppose, physical force as well, were being imperceptibly augmented.

After a time I found myself listening intently for sounds that might prove informative, while with head slightly turned I made scrupulous inventory of the room in which I was cribbed. It was a cramped, confined place, unplastered, and furnished with four rough board bunks, one of which I occupied. The other three were empty; but in the scant passage-way between my resting place and that opposite was a stool, and upon the stool the pipe and other paraphernalia peculiar to opium smoking.

Then, very slowly, there came to me a realization of the vulpine cunning of these orientals into whose hands I had fallen. I was to be found here, dead, not from inhalation of foul air in an ill-ventilated cellar, which might excite suspicion and provoke inquiry, but from over-indulgence in opium, to which I had, probably been addicted for years, unknown even to my closest friends. For the "lop fiend" there is small sympathy, no matter what his position, and my family would hesitate, therefore, to prosecute, preferring to avoid unpleasant publicity.

Yes; it was very clear they had thought me dead, and so had left me here unattended and unvisited with the evidence of my needs of passing theatrically displayed beside me. It only remained now for some employer or visitor to discover me and give the alarm.

I had about reached this conclusion, after a long and desperately trying effort at logical reasoning, when my straining ears detected the sound of footsteps in the passage. The door of the den was slightly ajar and I lay well in sight of any passer by who should glance through the narrow opening.

Whether to feign death, or boldly make known my recovered consciousness, was for just a moment a question. But before my sluggish brain could decide, choice was snatched from me. The footsteps paused, and simultaneously, it seemed, the door swung further inward, disclosing, not the pigtailed, greasy-browed Mongol, but a white woman, tall and shapely, with hair of iron gray and the very kindest eyes that ever I looked into.

I made as if to speak, but my swollen tongue refused to perform its office, and something that may best be described as a gurgle was the result. With that she came to my side, and for a little regarded me silently. I felt that seeing the pipe and the little peanut-oil lamp, she must draw the natural inference, and, though there was no reproach in her look, I wished, if possible, to correct that false impression I therefore made effort to gesture denial, employing a glance to indicate the objects and a very feeble side movement of the head to express repudiation.

It is possible that she understood, but I question that she believed. I have no recollection that she spoke a single word to me, and yet, when she was gone, I felt that she would surely return to my rescue. And I was not misled. I suppose this partial relief to my anxiety resulted in a slackening of mental effort on my part, for I must confess that what followed is very vague in my memory. I know only that she was accompanied by two men, one white and one yellow, who carried me down a narrow flight of stairs, out onto the street and into a waiting cab. I cannot recall that I spoke, but I learned afterward that I had mumbled the word "Loyalton," and thither she accompanied me.

There a physician came, one whom I had never seen before; and I was doctored with aromatic spirits of ammonia and made to breathe oxygen through a funnel, by a white-clad nurse, who also, at intervals, painted my ankle with iodine, and, whenever I attempted to speak, dominated me in a gentle and perfectly ladylike manner to silence.

It was with the added well-worn phrase that my recovery was "nothing short of a miracle."

It was on the eleventh day that I was first permitted to see and talk with Evelyn. My mother had called daily, sitting in silence beside my bed, but no other visitor, in all that, to me, seemingly endless period, had been admitted to my room.

My curiosity was by now very keen to learn what had developed in the interval regarding the Cameron mystery. Had he, by chance, been heard from? What had the detective agency reported concerning Philatus Murphy? And what, I wished to know, most of all, had Yip Sing discovered?

I was in a dressing gown, plumed and footstooled in a great leather chair awaiting my visitors—for Mrs. Lancaster came with Evelyn—when their names were announced. I suppose I looked ill-though, save for a grievous weakness, I was feeling fit enough—for Evelyn's smile as she entered merged instantly into an expression of mingled anxiety and sympathy. I know that with her coming I awoke to the truth that my desire for information was a far less moving factor than my craving for sight of her and for the music of her voice, and my only regret was that the understanding between us had not reached the stage of acknowledged betrothal which I make haste to add, was certainly no fault of mine.

Weak as I was my arms reached to fold her in a reassuring embrace; but must I content myself with a mere fervent hand-clasp and an oral declaration that I was by no means so feeble as I appeared.

Nevertheless I was delighted to see that she gave small evidence of the straits she had been under. Save for a slight additional pallor she was still the same wholesome-looking, thoroughly poised girl of a fortnight ago. And my admiration for her took on an added measure because of the revealed evidence of her stalling courage.

"And you promised me to be a girl," she reproached, her smile turning, her hand still in mine.

"I did not foresee such provocation to indignation," I pleaded, with an attempted gaiety of tone that must have seemed incongruous. To have been detected under the circumstances would have involved a reputation of the one mistake for which you blamed me. You don't know, of course, why I jump at you a ladder into a pitch-black cellar, do you?"

"I know you were in pursuit of some one a pickpocket," they say, who had taken your watch."

"Do they say that?" I asked, interested.

"That is what Miss Clement learned."

"Miss Clement?" I queried. "Who is Miss Clement?"

"Oh, I forgot that you don't know, Miss Clement is the missionary who found you in the—uh—uh—uh joint they call it."

"The lady with the kind eyes?"

At my designation her face brightened responsively.

"You remember her, then?" she cried, delightedly. "Honest she kind eyes? And she doesn't believe them either. She's just the dearest, most self-sacrificing creature I ever knew."

For the moment we had both forgotten Mrs. Lancaster, and when I would have apologized I found that my nurse had carried her off into the next room and was interestingly showing her some framed photographs of the Siena cathedral.

"And Miss Clement learned that I pursued a pickpocket?" I went on, when Evelyn had drawn a chair near me and sat down. "A very clever explanation to account for the disappearance of my watch, but not the true one. As a matter of fact, the person I followed was a miscreant of a deeper dye. When I last saw him, previous to this encounter, he was known as Peter Johnson."

Wide-eyed, the girl stared at me for an instant.

"Peter Johnson?" she repeated, slowly. "So, I was right. He was in the plot. He had something to do with Uncle Robert's disappearance. He was the one who broke the amyl pearls on board the yacht."

sonable surmises, concerning many of the incidents that seemed to us inexplicable. Did you ever hear of amyl pearls?"

"Of course I had heard something of amyl pearls, and I said so."

"They are glass capsules," I added, "and contain a liquid which smells like bananas. They use them, I believe, in heart attacks, by crushing them in a handkerchief and inhaling the drug."

But it was not the same drug, Evelyn explained. Miss Clement had told her all about it. She doubted that it was amyl, at all, though it was put up in the same fashion, and released in the same way, and it was like an amyl, in that it was extremely volatile.

"Miss Clement has never seen one of them," Evelyn continued, "but some of the Chinese have told her of them, and of the wonders that they perform. She says the chemical, whatever it is, is very expensive and so they are seldom used, but that in China, especially in secret government enterprises, they are employed on occasion. The effect is seemingly to make invisible the person who uses them. Really, they don't do anything of the sort; for they are nothing more nor less than capsules, filled with a peculiarly acting anesthetic—an anesthetic so quick and powerful in its action that the victim falls into insensibility without winking, and emerges, after an interval of ten or twelve minutes, without knowing that he has lost consciousness or that more than a single second has elapsed."

"The idea seems ingenious," I returned. "I was interested, surely, but very far from convinced. But," I objected, "how is it that the anaesthetic is not anaesthetized himself?"

"Oh, he doesn't break the pearls under his own nose," Evelyn explained. "He casts them. The slightest concussion fractures the shell, and every one within a certain radius drops instantly into a temporary trance."

"And the svine before whom the pearls are cast, do they drop to the ground, to rise again when the ten or twelve minutes are concluded?" I inquired.

"Oh, not at all. Your muscles are not relaxed. You stand as if it turned suddenly to stone. If your arm is extended, for instance, it remains in that position until the effect ceases. She was very much to be pitied, and tried to persuade me that, aided by these pearls, it would be a very easy matter to commit all three of the predatory acts which had so amazed and shocked us."

I am the last man to regard anything as impossible in this day of wonders, yet I was by no means willing to accept such a solution merely on the hearsay evidence of a woman who had spent a decade and a half amongst the Chinese of New York City.

Yes, Evelyn, I said, tolerantly, "it is worth considering, and at the first opportunity I shall look into it. But just now they must be more important matters for you and me to discuss. Did Miss Clement, by any chance, see Yip Sing?"

At the question the girl's pale cheeks flushed to her temples and her eyes glared.

"I asked her to see him, and she did," I said, her eyes. "I thought she might learn from him when and where you parted, and what led up to the night he was found, but he told her that you had failed to keep an appointment with him. He suggested that you had come to Chinatown in haste upon making trouble, and ended by declaring that he had no time to devote to answering the questions of such a hazy-brained American as you had proved yourself. Did you ever hear of such unprinciples? I wanted Miss Clement to take me to him, that I might tell him what I thought of his outrageous conduct, but she refused. She says he stands very high amongst his people, and that it is not well to antagonize him."

I smiled at her indignation. "After all," I said, "he isn't so much to blame. I must have cut a rather undignified figure chasing Mr. Johnson through Doyers street, and then falling down cellar stairs. When I am able to get out again, I shall go to Mr. Yip and apologize."

But before I was able to get out again, I changed my mind. To be quite definite I changed it that same evening, when, in reading the reports of O'Hara the detective who for nearly two weeks had been shadowing the red giant, Philatus Murphy. I came upon this entry:

At 5 27 he entered the Mott street store of the Yip Sing Company, remaining until 6:42, when he came out with a tall, thin well-dressed Chinaman, said to be Yip Sing, himself. Together they went to Ching Wong's restaurant on Doyers street. From there a Chinaman known as Muk Chuen returned with Murphy to Cos Cob."

And the date of this occurrence was the day following my Chinatown misadventure.

CHAPTER XVI.

A Slump in Crystal Consolidated. The week of my convalescence was not eventful. Evelyn and Mrs. Lancaster called daily, and the reports from O'Hara came each morning with unvarying regularity and equally unvarying lack of import. The artist, after his visit to Yip Sing had returned to his Cos Cob hermitage, accompanied by a successor, to his former unfortunate Chinese servant, and now rarely left his own grounds. Gravid with suggestion as his appearance in Chinatown had seemed, at first, I soon came to realize that it might possibly bear no more vital significance than that of a common, commonplace, and altogether commonplace, place, according to the quest of a cool-

And in the absence of any contradictory evidence to the contrary, and with the knowledge gleaned from Miss Clement that Yip Sing, on occasion, added to his regular business of merchandising that of an employment agent, I saw no reason to attach an undue importance to the incident. Nevertheless I relinquished none of my suspicions regarding Murphy, but continued the detective's surveillance with a fresh injunction to vigilance. And I did not apologize to Yip Sing.

Miss Clement, to whom I believe I owe my life, visited me at my request. How I welcomed her with my gratitude is no more material than how she endeavored to make light of her services to me, declaring that such offices were a part of her day's work in her chosen field, and that her day's work was her passion. And yet it was this part of our interview which gave me my strongest insight into her exceptionally worthy character. Absolutely unselfish, she joyed in a life that even a religious fanatic might well have quailed before; sipping flowers in muck heaps and jewels amid tinsel.

In five minutes, too, I glimpsed her abounding magnetism, the moving agent in that rare efficiency which was part and parcel of her. Later, I learned of the weight of her influence among the dwellers in the Chinese colony; not from any direct narrative of what she had accomplished—for she was chary of speaking of herself—but by deduction, purely. Moreover, my watch, a few trinkets and a little money, taken from me that night in Doyers street, had all been returned through Miss Clement's good offices; and, if, thus far, she had afforded us no real clue in our absorbing exigency, I felt that ultimately her knowledge, coupled with her resourcefulness, would prove to us of unbounded value. And, as events shaped themselves, I was not wrong.

It was now nearly four weeks since Cameron's disappearance, and a fear that he had met death in some felonist form at the hands of his abductors had come to be with me very nearly an obsession. The cure I exercised in hiding my real state of mind from Evelyn could not well be exaggerated. When I appeared to her most hopeful I was actually most despairing. With Miss Clement, however, I had no reason to dissimulate. With all frankness I told her of my despair; and when, instead of trying to comfort me with empty words of encouragement she agreed with me that the chances of our ever seeing Cameron again were at a minimum, I liked her the better for being straightforward.

"I sometimes feel," I said to her, making full confession, "that we made a terrible mistake in not at once notifying the authorities. Even now I incline to lay the matter before them. Anything would be better than uncertainty. A few arrests and the third degree might work wonders."

"Where would you start?" she asked in a blunt, logical way that reminded me of Evelyn's faculty of going to the root of things. "You see, you know so little. The story about the portrait and the mirror, the police would regard as more amusing than convincing. And besides, you haven't any proof. Yip Sing, you tell me, has the only original letter, and by this time he may have lost it or have forgotten that he ever had it. If you had seen as much of the Chinese as I have, you would probably know why they are so difficult to deal with. The police would conclude that you had been deceived by a cheap imitator who was downed by the police. You can't tell me that you did not see the man who jumped overboard and committed suicide. Or, we say still, it would not be beyond the pale of Mr. Cos Cob, to charge that you pushed him over." The yellow papers would almost certainly intensify such possibilities. Had come out, she voiced this suggestion I should probably have been so, but I understood Miss Clement. She was as kind as her eyes indicated, and that is speaking very strongly.

"Nevertheless," I said, with growing determination, "I shall make the case public. It is my duty, and I am willing to run all the risks you point out. I shall start by making a complaint against Peter Johnson. We'll have him arrested, get his record, and follow along that trail until we turn up the other conspirators. If poor Cameron's shares fall in the market, they'll have to fall. If the notoriety precipitates a delayed ratality of which Cameron is the victim, it cannot be helped. I simply will not longer shoulder the responsibility of silence."

The way she had of silent deliberation was almost masculine. I can see her, even now, as she sat there that afternoon, her hair the same shade of gray as her cloth gown, her fresh, clear complexion lined in thought, her kindly eyes half closed. For the better part of a minute she pondered. Then, suddenly, her face awoke, and she asked me:

"Will you wait three days longer? That is all I have channels of information that are closed to the police, even there are men in Chinatown, and women too, who would lay down their lives for me. I think some of them would even betray their friends, which is still a greater sacrifice. Wait three days, Mr. Clyde, and if at the end of that time I have not learned for you what you want to know go on with your publicity idea."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Loss to Antiquarians.

One of the huge stones of the Avonbury Druidical circle, which is much larger and older than Stonehenge, has fallen, owing doubtless, to the effects of weather—heavy rains following a dry season. Aubrey, who acted as guide to Charles II. on a visit to this district in 1663, declared that Avonbury as far surpassed Stonehenge as a cathedral does a parish church.

SOMETHING SWELL.



Going to have turkey on your birthday?"

"No; I'm going to blow myself this year for an elaborate feed. I'm going to give a bacon dinner to the family."

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransom, Ill.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood, and gradually spread. The least little stir or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night. The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper for use of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Striberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 25¢ Skin Book. Address post-card 'Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston' Adv.

Resented His Defiance.

Mary and James had been good friends for some years but with the advent of their new children in the block James rather faded in his affection for a time. The new children, proving after all unascertainable, he returned to Mary—who scorned his advances.

"You needn't come over here to nurse, James," she told him. "I've done with you. You ain't got no friends while you didn't have to cut me out, but I ain't going to be no less cheap on common milk friends, James. You can get back to your show of friends for all of me."

Worldly—And True.

Approval of Miss Lane's scapulars "million dollar debut" in St. Joseph, Claude H. Wynn, in the "Record," said: "The marvellous growth and prosperity of our city is a phenomenon on which the eyes of all are turned. Every year, a new crop of business is added to the old. This is the only time a woman's relative to say is when she has a chance to prove her rivals."

LIFE'S STRUGGLE WITH ILLNESS

Mrs. Stewart Tells How She Suffered from 16 to 45 years old—How Finally Cured.

Euphemia, Ohio.—"Because of total ignorance of how to care for myself when verging into womanhood, and from taking cold when going to school, I suffered from a displacement, and each month I had severe pains and nausea, which always meant a lay-off from work for two to four days from the time I was 16 years old.

"I went to Kansas to live with my sister and while there a doctor told me of the Pinkham remedies but I did not use them then as my faith in patent medicines was limited. After my sister died I came home to Ohio to live and that has been my home for the last 18 years.

"The Change of Life came when I was 47 years old and about this time I saw my physical condition plainly described in one of your advertisements. Then I began using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot tell you or any one the relief it gave me in the first three months. It put me right where I need not pay off every month and during the last 18 years I have not paid out two dollars for a doctor, and I have been blessed with excellent health. I am a woman of my age and I can thank Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it.

"Since the Change of Life is over, I have been a maternity nurse and being wholly self-supporting I cannot over estimate the value of good health. I have now earned a comfortable living home just by sewing and nursing since I was 52 years old. I have recommended the Compound to many with good results, as it is excellent to take before and after childbirth."—Miss EVELYN ADELIA STEWART, Euphemia, Ohio.

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

The Northville Record

Published by NEAL PRINTING CO. Established 1869. An Independent Newspaper published every Friday morning...

ticket and if a good record counts for anything, he ought to win out easily at the primary election on March 5. Mr. Robertson held that office for two terms and Wayne county never had a better man...

at the home of her father, Ass. E. Smith. Mrs. Mark Seeley returned Monday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. D. LaRue at Jackson...

ANNUAL MEETING HELD JAN. 20

STIMPSON SCALE & ELECTRIC CO. ELECT OFFICERS FOR ENSUING YEAR. Adopted Fitting Resolutions on the Death of Treasurer, Dr. Peter Donnelly.

Ladies' and Children's Coats 1/3 to 1/2 Off

It will pay you to look them over. Exceptional Bargains in Feather Pillows, Comforters and Blankets. Meir's Underwear Saturday, 50c garments for 37c...

POOR PAY FOR TEACHERS

The report of the Russel Sage Foundation on the pay of public school teachers in 48 states shows that the remuneration for this service averages less than the pay of carpenters, coal miners, factory workers and common laborers...

Frank Chance gets \$40,000 for managing the New York Americans

Frank Chance gets \$40,000 for managing the New York Americans while if he had merely dug the Panama canal like Col. Goethals, he would have drawn but \$15,000.

Miss Fick of Grand Rapids and Miss Satterly of Plymouth

Miss Fick of Grand Rapids and Miss Satterly of Plymouth, both of whom are attending the Ypsilanti normal college, were over Sunday guests of Miss Cecil Johnston.

ST. VINCENT'S STAFF TRIBUTE

The staff of St. Vincent's hospital has paid the following tribute to Dr. Peter Donnelly. The Problem Family Strong when they were, proved in a lightning stroke to be feeble...

NORTHVILLE

Purely Personal. Singular, isn't it, that every time the U. S. authorities go after a trust that price goes up.

NEW LODGE ORGANIZED HERE

The Star of Bethlehem Lodge was organized in the home of Mrs. Geo. (Gunnell), with a membership of 17 ladies and gentlemen and is to be known as 'Star of Bethlehem'.

THE MOVING PICTURE BUSINESS

Who could have dreamed ten years ago that the moving picture business would be so popular? It is a business that would keep up with roller skating.

EXCHANGES

A coffee will be given at the rectory of St. Stephen's church, Thursday afternoon and evening, Jan. 30. -Wyandotte Herald.

Don't Forget

THAT a loan made with us can be paid in part or full at any time. THAT it only costs you twenty-five cents each week for every hundred dollars borrowed.

THE NORTHVILLE LOAN & BUILDING ASSOCIATION

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Advertisement for Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office. Includes an illustration of two men talking.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of LUCY BOVEE, deceased. We, the undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased...

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of DARWIN B. NORTHROP, HELEN M. NORTHROP and GEORGE E. NORTHROP, deceased persons. We, the undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased...

FORBES ROBERTSON FOR COUNTY AUDITOR

Forbes Robertson announces his candidacy for the nomination for county auditor on the Republican ticket.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Cured of Liver Complaint. 'I was suffering with liver complaint,' says Mrs. Smith of Point Blank, Texas, 'and decided to try a box of Chamberlain's Tablets, and am happy to say that I am completely cured and can recommend them to every one.'

Most Noiseless Goods He Had

The new clerk was doing his best to be accommodating, but it seemed to him that his customer was trying to call for things of which he had never heard. Finally she asked, 'Have you any silent clothes?' Doubt clouded his face for a moment then he brought down a box and triumphantly spread out a muffler.

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TRY US



FOR PRESCRIPTIONS.
We compound them in a careful and painstaking manner and at lowest prices consistent with best drugs.
We have a full line constantly on hand of Druggists' Sundries, as well as Cigars, Pipes, Stationery, etc.

Murdock Bros.,
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

J. O. KNAPP
Justice of the Peace. Property Sold and Rented. Estates Settled. Collections Made.
Fire Insurance on Real Estate and Household Goods Solicited.
1-31-13.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 7:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 a. m., for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

Northville to Farmington, Wayne and Detroit.

Through this line Northville for Detroit at 7:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. 9:30 a. m. 11:30 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:44 a. m. 8:44 a. m. and hourly to 6:44 p. m. also 8:44 p. m. 10:44 p. m. and midnight.

Westbound cars for same connect at Wayne.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

P. A. MILLER, Propr.
209 Main St. NORTHVILLE MICHIGAN

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Propr. Both Phones

Phone 247-J

DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY

Everything in a strictly sanitary condition. All milk we sell is the product of our own dairy.

Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

LB. KING & CO

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

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

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

NORTHVILLE
The City in Brief.

Rain or snow.
Warmer or colder.
Where's that first robin?
Masonic party February 21
One more month of winter.
-Waiting for the ice harvest.
Ground hog day next Sunday.
Tom Carrington is a victim of scarlet fever.
-Fred Simmons has a new 1913 Ford auto, a four passenger affair.
Marbles are again the chief amusement among the Northville juniors.
-No other sign of spring.

Signs of spring are here. Ben Gilbert is putting up a garage on the land adjoining his home.
Kissing conveys deadly disease germs, but there are still some lively girls in town. "No other one of those 'unexplainables'."
Who said spring wasn't coming? We admit we haven't seen a robin yet but one of the village boys killed a snake Sunday.
-E. R. Robertson, republican candidate for county auditor at the coming primary election, was in town Tuesday, shaking hands with old friends.

There will be horse races at Walled Lake Tuesday, Feb. 4. Horses will be present from Flint, Northville, Novi, Holly, Walled Lake, Fenton and Four Towns.
To quote Jesse Clark, and Jesse is a pretty good judge of humanity at that, "Mr. Schrader would make a splendid impression in the continued role of a colored gentleman."
Mrs. Mark Blaser gave a surprise party for her mother, Mrs. Fred Borabatcher at her home last Friday evening, it being her birthday. There were thirty two guests present.

Charles Wilcox was the winner of the prize given at the Masquerade in the roller skating rink recently, for the most comically dressed lady. We stated, last week, that it was George Wilcox.
Leo Shelters of Milford has signed up with the Adrian team to play in the Southern Michigan League. Shelters has pitched several games for the local Circle N. team during the past two years.
-Mrs. Florence Seaton, who underwent an operation in one of the Detroit hospitals recently, is not getting along as well as her many friends would like to see. Miss Emma E. Lapham is nursing her.

For the first time in years, every reserved seat ticket for the Open House was sold before the day of production of a show, last Friday, this particular play being "In Louisiana" played by an all star cast.
Miss Lily Clark, daughter of Bert Clark of this place, was taken ill with appendicitis while visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Leavenworth in Highland last week. An operation was performed and a trained nurse placed in charge. She is doing nicely.
Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Bad gave a surprise party at their home Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Labadie. All those taking part in the "Jolly Widow" and "In Louisiana" with their family, were invited, a very pleasant evening being the result.

Autolists who desire the Record to send for their 1913 licenses can have the accommodation by leaving their application and \$3 at this office and it will be attended to, without further expense, during February. Application blanks furnished when wanted.
Hayes Benton left Wednesday for his home in Grand Rapids after spending several weeks with his mother, Mrs. Ursula Benton and other relatives here. Hayes took back with him, one of the finest span of horses ever seen in these parts for some time. He will use them for trucking, in which business he is engaged.
What ever is up-to-date, the patrons of Alselum theatre may depend that Shorty Thompson will give it. Last Saturday night he inaugurated the mechanical effects with one piece, a scene in a boarding house where the "lady" cook did a "smashing" business. Shorty showed a fine lot of films and in addition had a good male soloist. More new attractions this week.

The Parsons Grocery House delivery horse took a notion to skiddule up the street while Delivery Man DesAutels was leaving groceries at Mr. Stimpsons Monday morning. For a while the black steed, the wagon and flying baskets looked much like one of Will Thompson's moving picture productions. What was left of the wagon was put in basket baskets and brought up town on a dry. DesAutels says that hereafter when he delivers groceries he will take the horse in the house with him.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:
Mrs. S. E. Campbell.
Mrs. C. H. Bennett.
Charles Cook.
Mrs. N. Dougie.
F. Marrow.
F. J. Napier.

Lent begins next week Wednesday. Sunday is ground holy day. For once we hope the sun don't shine.
Mrs. Frank Rose will sing at the Alselum theatre Saturday evening. Twenty two Progressives were enrolled at the primary enrollment held here Saturday.
Most everyone forgot that Wednesday was "Caronation" day - McKinley's birthday anniversary.
Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Harzer and daughter Mrs. Lizzie Harzer entertained the 400 club at their home Wednesday evening. Fine guests were banqueted at the dinner given by the Baptist ladies previous to the assembly at the Harzer home.
February will be a busy month in some ways. It is a little short on days. It gets ground hog day, Ash Wednesday, Lincoln's birthday, St. Valentine's day, Washington's birthday and the Anniversary of the blowing up of the Battleship Maine.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES
(By the Pastor.)
Morning service at 10:30 a. m. subject "The Day of Servitude."
Sunday school at 11:15. A place where old as well as young can receive instruction.
G. L. at 6:00 o'clock. A rallying place for the young people. Evening service at 7 o'clock. A coronal welcome to any and all of these rays.
A chorus of 75 pieces has been organized with Mrs. Bryan as director and Mrs. J. B. Thibault as organist. They are preparing to give the sacred cantata "The Holy City" during the week of debilitation.
The church will be ready for an anxiety on the 2nd Sunday of March preparations are being made to make the week following a memorable one in the history of our church. Outside speakers have already been secured.
A complete programme will be printed at any early date.
-Romors are flying thick and fast that a basket ball game will soon be played between the Presbyterian and Methodist, to decide the Sunday school championship. The Presbyterians are thriving for the blood of their Methodist brethren and are willing to do battle whenever the Methodists are ready.
BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.
-The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. The place of meeting will be announced at the Sunday service.
Rev. J. O. Foote of Pontiac will preach in this church both morning and evening. He will bring a singer with him.
METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.
(By the pastor.)
The pastor of this church is very grateful for the interest manifested in the services last Sabbath. It is my great desire that I may merit the good will and the affection of this splendid people.
I desire to take this opportunity to thank the Presbyterian people for the kind things they have said and done for us at this time, also the Baptist people.
Let us rally to the services on the 3rd, the sermon topic will be "A Glorious Privilege." We will have good singing in the evening. Come and have a good sing. Sermon topic will be "A Hazardous Mission."

T. G.'S NEW HOME.



T. G. Richardson's new bungalow home on High Street, in which the family have just gotten nicely settled, is by all odds, the prettiest house in Northville and one of the most modern in finish and equipment on the state. The interior is all finished in natural oak, which together with the enameled side walls and drop panel ceilings studded with electric lights, lends a charming effect to the three large open rooms that greet the eye from the entrance. The dining room is equipped with a modern electric range that cooks your dinner at any time of the day or night you tell it to, whether you are home or not, and keeps it cooking besides turning on and off the electricity more accurately and more promptly than you can do it yourself. The exterior finish is white enamel brick, while the floor of the big porch is made of beautiful tiled tile.
In the spring the grounds will be furthered beautified with the planting of a lot of shrubs from a supply and design of one of Michigan's big nursery companies.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Special Meeting
Work THIRD Rank
Friday Feb the 7th
W. L. TINKHAM, C. C.
C. B. Bristol, K of R. & S.

No, dear reader, DesAutels delivery horse has not run away yet this fore noon.
SCHOOL NOTES.
Semester examinations are in progress throughout the school this week.
Ralph Shifer, Charles Johnston and Earl Gray visited the High school Thursday.
Mrs. Hinchman of Rochester, and Mrs. O. Dinnel visited the Eighth grade Thursday.
The High school now receives the Journal of the Mich., Senate and House of Representatives.
Grade Eight are sorry to lose Archie Kidd from their number. Archie leaves for Ithaca soon.
Those absent one day were Peter Perkins, Dorothy Dubnar, Scott Monteburni and Charm Maude.
L. G. Roberts of Argonia, representing The American Sanitary Products Co. of Detroit visited school Thursday.
"What Will You Do with It?" This was the subject of an interesting address given before the High school on Friday morning by E. S. Nead.
The pupils in grade Seven who were excused from all semester tests are: Marguerite Leffly, Cayles Wilcox, Evelyn Washington, Vera Juans and Esther Brown.
The following people in grade Eight were excused from all examinations: Fern Simpson, Thelma Bennett, Ruth Brown, Gladys Henney, Dorothy Dubnar, Wendell Miller, Aletta Yerkes and Elora Miller.
The following 6th graders received a picture for being neither absent nor tardy during semester: Carrie Litzenberger, Vary Sowles, Willard Washburn, Glenn Charter, Beulah Borton, Helen Lanning, Albert Kenyon and Ruth Preston.
The following in grade Eight were neither tardy or absent during the semester: Floyd Lanning, Gladys Henney, Flora Miller and Aletta Yerkes. Those absent today were, D. J. Stark, Ruth Brown, Howard Cole and Wendell Miller.
One-sixth of the crime in the U. S. is committed by persons practically illiterate, making one-third of crime by these of no education worth the name. The amount of crime committed by uneducated persons is ten times as great as by persons instructed in just elementary branches and no further. Facts gathered from 17 states show the proportion of crime committed by illiterates as eight to one. There are but three college graduates in Jackson prison, only 11 who attended High school and 60 per cent are without an education. The majority in our prison left school before reaching their 14th year. "Observer."

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

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

Nineteen Hundred Thirteen

Should show an increase in your Savings account. Interest, from date, for the full time on your account if carried at the

Lapham State Savings Bank

A Wonderful Remedy That Saves Your Stock



Your sheep, hogs, cattle, horses and mules are subject to deadly attacks of worms. These ravenous pests multiply by the millions, starve your stock, keep them poor, weak, and out of condition.

SAL-VET

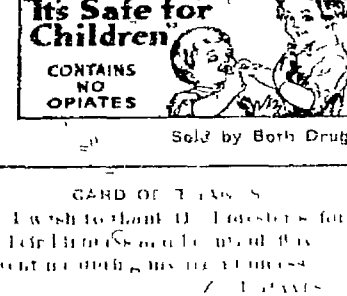
The Great Worm Destroyer and Conditioner

is a medicated stock salt that will rid every animal on your place of worms quickly and keep them worm free and healthy. No pay if it fails. No dosing, no drenching. Just put it where all your stock can run to it freely. They will doctor themselves, thrive faster and put on money making flesh. Sal-Vet is not expensive. We carry it in six sizes from 75c up. Come in and get a package to try. You will be pleased with the results. We guarantee it.

For Sale by

Stanley's Drug Store

Mamma Says It's Safe for Children



FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR
For Coughs and Colds

CONTAINS NO OPIATES

Sold by Both Druggists in Northville

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

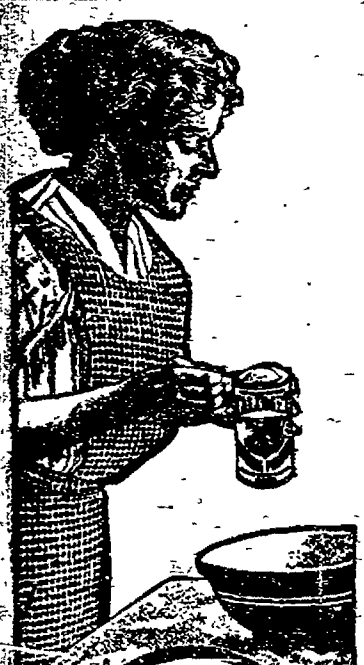
Part of the Profession.
When a man makes politics his profession he tries to cultivate the bulk of voters, and one side of a thing will be Record Herald.

DENTAL NOTICE
I have moved my dental office to the corner of Main and Liberty streets, Northville, Michigan. My office hours are from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. My telephone number is 147.

What They Are Paying.
Cattle—\$5.00 to \$5.50
Lamb—\$5.00
Pigs—\$3.00 to \$3.50
Veal calves live—\$7.00
Eggs—25c
Butter—30c

William Edgar Harrison
Automobile, Repairing, Supplies

Home Phone 147. NORTHVILLE, MICH.



More Economical Both in Use and Cost CALUMET BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer to-day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

Paris, Exposition, France, March, 1912.

KEZIAH COFFIN

by Joseph C. Lincoln
Author of Cy Whittaker's Place
Capt. Eri, Etc.

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Keziah Coffin, supposed widow, is struggling to move from Trumet to Boston, following the death of her husband for whom she has a house. Kyan Pepper, widower, offers marriage, and is indignantly refused. Capt. Ekanah Daniels, leader of the Regular church, offers Keziah a place as housekeeper for the new minister, and she decides to remain in Trumet. Keziah takes charge of Rev. John Ellery, the new minister, and gives him advice as to his conduct toward members of the parish. Ellery causes a sensation by attending a "Come-outer" meeting. Ellery's presence is bitterly resented by Ekanah Daniels, leader of the meeting. Grace apologizes for her guardian and Ellery escorts her home in the night. Capt. Nat Hammond, Ekanah's son, becomes a hero by bringing the packet into port safely through fog and storm. Ellery finds Keziah writing letters to some one, including money in response to a demand. She is curiously started when informed of the arrival of Nat. Nat calls on Keziah, and she reveals that they have been lovers since youth. Daniels remonstrates with Ellery for attending "Come-outer" meetings. Ellery is caught by the tide and is rescued by Keziah while walking in the fields, and learns that she walks there every Sunday. The clergyman takes a Sunday with Ekanah's daughter, the captain's daughter, exerts herself to make an impression on him. She agrees with a sexton his desire to get away every Sunday on a certain time. Nat watches him through a spy glass. Nat again impudently Keziah to marry him. He says he has a quarrel with his father, and wants him to marry Grace. Ellery asks Grace to marry him. She confesses that she loves him, but says she is not free. Nat's guardian, Ekanah Daniels, tells Ekanah about the meetings between Ellery and Grace. Ekanah declares he will make Grace's choice. Ekanah tells the preacher that he finds him in a faint, following the excitement of Ekanah's visit. Just before he dies Ekanah exerts a promise from Nat and Keziah to marry. Keziah breaks the news to Ellery, and later he received a note from Grace saying she would marry Nat, and that she had not to her own marriage with a man who turned out to be a good-for-nothing. Keziah tells the story of her own marriage to a man who turned out to be a good-for-nothing. Keziah tells the story of her own marriage to a man who turned out to be a good-for-nothing. Keziah tells the story of her own marriage to a man who turned out to be a good-for-nothing.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued)

Some one was talking excitedly on the pier beyond the Daniels property. Voices answered. "Daniels! Roger's daughter out of her yard and past the house in the direction of the sounds. Sisters rose and walked down to the pier. Ekanah Sparrow, the fish peddler, was seated in his cart, which was surrounded by men and women, wench boys of the Daniels. There was a perfect storm and questionings and ejaculations. Sister opened the gate and spoke, the group a moment later became ruffling back, up the walk toward the piazza.

"Cap'n," he snarled. "Cap'n Ekanah, here's news! What do you think? A telegram's just come from Nat Hammond. He's safe and sound in New York, and he'll be here day after tomorrow."

They could not believe it and rushed out to hear more. Ekanah, glowing with importance, affirmed that it was so. He had seen the telegram at the store. It was for Grace Van Horne and they were just going to send a boy over to the shanty with it.

Captain Ekanah seized Salters by the arm and led him out of the group. The old man's face was alight with savage joy and his voice shook with exultation.

"I'll tell you one thing at means," he whispered. "It means the end of Ellery, so far as his marrying her is concerned. She gave her word to Hammond and she'll keep it. She's no liar, whatever else she is. He may be minister of the Regular church, though I'll never set under him, but he'll never marry her, now."

CHAPTER XVIII.

In which a Reception is Called Off. Far out on the Pacific coast there are two small islands, perhaps a hundred miles distant from one another. The first of these is uninhabited. On the other is a little colony of English-speaking people, half-breed descendants of native women and the survivors of a crew from a British vessel cast away there in the latter part of the eighteenth century.

On the first of these islands, the smaller one, the Sea Mist had been wrecked. Driven out of her course by a typhoon, she staggered through day after day and night after night of terrific wind and storm until, at last, there was promise of fair weather. Captain Nat, nearly worn out from anxiety, care, and the loss of sleep, had gone to his stateroom and the first mate was in charge. It was three o'clock, the wind still blowing and the darkness pitchy, when the forward lookout shrieked a warning. Breakers under the lee! Almost the next in-

stant the ship was on a coral reef, full of water, and the seas breaking over her from stem to stern!

Morning came and showed a little patch of land, with palm trees and tropical vegetation, waving in the gusts and green in the sunshine. Captain Nat ordered the boats to be lowered. Much as he hated the thought, he saw that the Sea Mist had made her last voyage and must be abandoned. He went to the cabin, collected papers and charts and prepared to leave. The ship's money, over ten thousand dollars in gold belonging to the owner and to be used in trade and speculation among the East Indies, he took with him. Then the difficult and dangerous passage through the opening in the reef was begun.

Only the captain's boat reached the shore. The mate's was caught by a huge breaker, dashed against the reef and sunk. Captain Nat, his second mate and five of his men were all that was left of the Sea Mist's company. And on that island they remained for nearly two weeks. Provisions they had brought ashore with them. Water they found by digging. Nat hid the gold at night, burying it on the beach below high-water mark.

Then, having made sure of his location by consulting the chart, he determined to attempt a voyage to the second island, where he knew the English colony to be. Provisions were getting short, and to remain longer where they were was to risk starvation and all its horrors. So, in the forenoon, which was provided with a sail, they started. Charts and papers and the gold the skipper took with them. None of the crew knew of the existence of the money, it was a secret which the captain kept to himself.

A hundred miles they sailed in the longboat and, at last, the second island was sighted. They landed and found, to their consternation and surprise, that it, too, was uninhabited. The former residents had grown tired of their location and, a trading vessel having touched there, had seized the opportunity to depart for Tahiti. Their houses were empty, their food the sheep goats and fowl counted wild in the woods, and the tent was rotting on the ground. In its way the little island was an Evesham, Blech, fleeting with milk and honey, but to Captain Nat a consequence skipper with responsibilities to his owners, it was a prison from which he determined to escape. Then, a rift in the clouds upon this sudden day came up and the longboat was attacked by the sun.

"I guess that settles it," ruefully observed the second mate, another Cape Codder, from "Yankee's" "Callate well stay here for a spell now, hey, Cap'n."

"For a spell, yes," replied Nat. "Well stay here until we get another craft to set us up, and to longer."

"Another craft? Another one? Where in time you goin' to get her?" "Build her," said Captain Nat cheerfully. Then, pointing to the row of empty houses and the little deserted church, he added, "There's timber and nails—yes, and cloth, such as 'tis. If I can't build a boat out of them I'll agree to eat the whole settlement."

He did not have to eat it, for the boat was built. It took them six months to build her, and she was a curious-looking vessel when come, but, as the skipper said, "She may not be a clipper, but she'll sail anywhere, if you give her 'tue enough." He had been the guiding spirit of the whole enterprise, planning it, laying the keel, bringing buildings to obtain nails and iron, bowing trees for the largest beams, showing them how to spin



"He'll Never Marry Her, Now"

said, "and, by the everlasting!—I won't buy. We've got to have a flag."

So, from an old pair of blue overalls, a white cotton-shirt, and the red hangings on the church pulpit, he made a flag and hoisted it to the truck of his queer command. They provisioned her, gave her a liberal supply of fresh water, and, one morning, she passed through the opening of the lagoon out to the deep blue of the Pacific. And, hidden in her captain's stateroom under the head of his bunk, for Nat had sworn to himself, by "the everlasting" and other oaths, to deliver that money to his New York owners safe and necessary expenses deducted, of course, untouched.

For seven weeks the crazy nondescript slopped across the ocean. Fair winds helped her and, at last, she entered the harbor of Nukahiva, over twelve hundred miles away. And there—"Hammond's luck," the sailors called—it was a United States man-of-war lying at anchor, the first American vessel to touch at that little French settlement for five years. The boat they built was abandoned and the survivors of the Sea Mist were taken on board the man-of-war and carried to Tahiti.

From Tahiti Captain Nat took passage on a French bark for Honolulu. Here, after a month's wait, he found opportunity to leave for New York on an American ship, the Stars and Stripes. And finally, after being away from home for two years, he walked into the office of his New York owners, deposited their gold on a table, and cheerfully observed, "Well, here I am."

But Trumet did not hear the yarn immediately. All that it heard and all that it knew was contained in Captain Nat's brief telegram. "Arrived today. Will be home Thursday." That was all, but it was enough for the dispatch was explosive sufficient to blow to atoms the doctor's plans and Keziah's, the great scheme which was to bring happiness to John Ellery and Grace Van Horne.

Dr. Parker said it, while on his way to Mrs. Prince's, and, neglecting that old lady for the once, he turned his horse and drove as fast as possible to the shanty; on the beach fast as he drove, Captain Zebedeo Mayo got there ahead of him. Captain Zeb was natching his white and ancient steed to the post as the doctor hove in sight.

"By jingo!" the captain exclaimed, with a sigh of relief, "I'm glad enough you're come, doctor. I hated to go in there alone. You've heard, of course."

"Say, ain't it wonderful! I'm tickled all up one side and sorry all down the other. Nat's a true-blue fellow, and I'm glad enough that he ain't about here; but what about the minister and her? She's promised to Nat, you know. Are you gonn' to tell Mr. Ellery?"

"Certainly not. And I hope he hasn't been told. He's getting well and now, but he mustn't be worried, or back he'll go again. We must hold Mrs. Coffin. Keziah is our made hold. That woman has got more sense than all the rest of us put together."

But it was Grace, not Keziah, who opened the shanty door in answer to their knock. She was pale and greeted them calmly, but it was evident that her calmness was the result of sheer will power.

"Won't you come in, doctor?" she asked. "Good afternoon, Captain Mayo."

Dr. Parker entered the building, but Captain Zeb remained outside, stumming that he calmed head better stay where he could keep an eye on the horse. This was such a transparent excuse that it would have been funny at any other time. No one smiled now, however.

"Is—Mrs. Coffin—er—Keziah alone?" the captain asked.

"No, she isn't. She went to the parsonage a few hours ago. Mr. Ellery brought the mail and there was a letter in it for her. She said it was important and that she must go home to see about some things. She'll be back pretty soon, I suppose."

Parker found his patient sleeping soundly and had not disturbed him. Returning to the living room he spoke to Grace.

"Hum! He's grunted, watching her from under his brows, 'everything seems to be all right in there. He mustn't be told anything that will upset him. He's getting well fast and I want it to continue.'"

"Yes, I understand."

"Hum! Er—have you heard—Has anyone been here?"

"Yes, I have heard. The telegram came and I answered it."

"You did? Well, it's a miracle and we're all thankful, of course. Did you—er—"

"Doctor, I must go home. I mustn't stay here any longer. You know why not? I must be at home when he comes. You must get some one to take my place. Aunt Keziah will stay, of course, and perhaps Mrs. Higgins would come."

"But stay through tomorrow, at any rate. Nat won't get here until Thursday, and I may be able to find another nurse by that time. And what I shall say to him, motioning toward the other room, 'I don't know.'"

"Must you say anything? Just say that I have been called away for a few days on—on some business. Don't tell him. Don't tell him the truth, doctor, now. He is too weak and I am afraid."

She stopped and turned away. The doctor watched her pityingly. "He would have liked to say much more, but he could not, under the circumstances. He stammered a 'good-by' and, with a question concerning Mrs. Coffin, whereabouts, went out to join Captain Zeb."

"Well," queried the latter, anxious

ly, "How is it? What's up? What's the next task?"

"We'll go to the parsonage," was the gloomy answer. "If anybody can see a glimmer in this cursed muddle Keziah Coffin can."

Keziah was on her knees in her room, beside a trunk, the same trunk she had been packing the day of the minister's arrival by Trumet. She was working frantically, sorting garments from a pile, rejecting some and keeping others. She heard voices on the walk below and went down to admit the callers.

"What's the matter, Keziah?" asked Dr. Parker sharply, after a look at her face. "You look as if you'd been through the war. Humph! I suppose you've heard the news?"

Keziah brushed back the hair from her forehead. "Yes," she answered slowly. "I've heard it."

"Well, it's great news, and it it wasn't for—it things weren't as they are, I'd be crowing hallelujahs this minute. Trumet has got a good man safe and sound again, and the Lord knows it needs all of that kind it can get."

"Yes. But there's the other matter. I've been to see Grace. She didn't say so, but it was easy enough to see, the man she promised to marry and she's dead, is alive. She's a girl of her word—she promised him and she'll marry him. And then what will become of John Ellery? He'll go down with so fast that a snip-a anchor wouldn't hold him. If he doesn't die I'll have to send him away somewhere, and the Regular church will lose the minister we've fought so hard for."

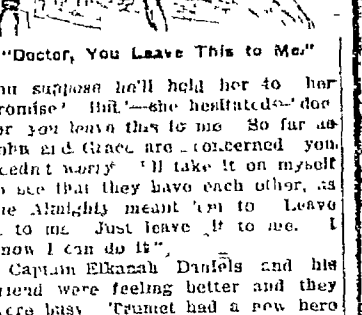
"Yes," countered Zebedeo, "and them blasted Daniels'll run the show and the rest of us'll have to sing small, I tell you."

"So we've come to you, Keziah," went on the doctor. "Do you see any salvation?"

"Yes, I do."

"You do? Where?"

"In Nat Hammond. If he knows Grace doesn't want to marry him, do



"Doctor, You Leave This to Me"

you suppose he'll hold her to her promise? Well, she's heartened—doctor you know that to me. So far as John and Grace are concerned, you needn't worry. I'll take it on myself to see that they have each other, as the Almighty meant 'em to. Leave it to me. Just leave it to me. I know I can do it."

Captain Ekanah Daniels and his friend were feeling better and they were busy. Trumet had a row here now. On Wednesday the Boston papers printed excerpts from Captain Hammond's story, and these brief preliminary accounts aroused the admiration of every citizen. It was proposed to give him a reception. Ekanah was the moving spirit in the preparations. Captain Nat, so they learned by telegraphing, would arrive on the noon train Thursday. His was not to be a prosaic progress by stage all the way from Sandwich. A special carriage, drawn by the Daniels' span and escorted by other vehicles, was to meet the coach at Bayport and bring him to Trumet in triumphant procession. All this was to be a surprise, of course.

Wednesday afternoon the Daniels following was cheered by the tidings that Grace Van Horne had left the beach and was at her old home, the Hammond tavern. And Mrs. Pound berry reported her busy as a bee "gettin' things ready."

Thursday was a perfect day, and the reception committee was on hand and waiting in front of the Bayport post office. The special carriage, the span brushed and carried until their coats glistened in the sunshine, was drawn up beside the platform. The horses had little flags fastened to their bridles, and there were other and larger flags on each side of the dashboard. Captain Daniels, imposing in his Sunday raiment, high-collared coat, stock, silk hat and gold headed cane, sat stifferly erect on the seat in the rear. The other carriages were alongside, among them Captain Zebedeo Mayo's ancient chaise, the white horse sound asleep between the shafts. Captain Zeb had not been invited to join the escort, but had joined it without an invitation. Kyan Pepper was there also, not yet fully recovered from the surprise which Lavinia's gracious permission had given him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Natural Advantage.

"I suppose," said Mr. Meekton, "it would be in a certain sense a saying of time to let the women run the affairs of the country."

"For what reason?"

"When a man discusses politics he wants to stop everything else, but a woman can go right off with any sort of animated conversation and never drop a crocheted stitch."

RHEUMATIC ADVICE

Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Filled at Home.

"From your druggist get some ounce of Toris compound its original sealed package and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take of these two ingredients one-half ounce and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime. This is said to be the quickest and best remedy known to the medical profession for rheumatism and backache. Good results come after the first dose. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original one-ounce sealed, yellow package. Hundreds of letters were sent here by this prescription last winter. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Chicago.



"That howl Miss Giggles ready laughed at me last evening, doncher know?"

"Well, never mind her—she often laughs at nothing."

Neat Differentiation.

Senator Lodge, at a dinner in the Back Bay district of Boston indicated very neatly the difference between a statesman and a politician.

"A statesman," he said, "thinks of the next generation; a politician of the next election."

Married women like to board and pretend that they are doing light housekeeping.

PAINFUL TRYING TIMES

Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, delicate women have tried all sorts of remedies to relieve their aches and pains—have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills. Painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.

An Iowa Case.

Mrs. J. H. ... (text partially obscured) ... Doan's Kidney Pills ...

Get Doan's at Any Store 50c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Away with itching eczema torments!

RESINOL clears skin humors right away. You can't imagine the comfort the first use of it brings.

No matter how long you have been tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, raw or scaly skin diseases, just put a little of that soothing RESINOL on the sores and the suffering stops right there! Healing begins that very minute, and your skin gets well so quickly you feel ashamed of the money you threw away on useless, foolish treatments.

Prove it yourself, FREE

We send samples of Resinol with directions, free. Write today to Dept. 16K, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore. All druggists and general stores sell Resinol, 50c. (Large size \$1.00.) Also Resinol Soap, 25 cents.

Women Must Have

help at times if they would avoid headaches, backaches, lassitude, extreme nervousness. The really superior remedy for them—known the world over and tested through three generations—is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

JOHN L. THOMPSON & SONS CO., Troy, N.Y.

PISCO'S REMEDY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

W. W. U. DETROIT, NO. 4-9193

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder

Wm. A. Rogers Silverware given away Absolutely Free for wrappers from GALVANIC SOAP



This Is Our Offer, Read It: For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

IDEA ANNOYED OLD GOLDE

He Knew From Experience That College Education by No Means Unfitted Boy for Work. Woodrow Wilson naturally believes in a college education for boys and girls alike.

DOWN TO THE BARE FACTS

Young Minister's Passion for Self-Sacrifice Had Results That Might Have Been Anticipated. The announcement of Miss Helen Miller Gould's betrothal led one of the charity workers of New York to say: "Marriage itself will not be able to quench Miss Gould's passion for giving."



"Did your wife give you particular fits because you come home at 3 o'clock the other morning?" "No, she didn't say a word. It's too near Christmas."

Shopping Instinct. A rural postmaster tells this story of one of the patrons of his office, a boy of thirty, not to say penniless, stock.

Galsworthy Aphorisms. Nothing that's true is pleasant, and nothing that is pleasant is true. The world's smart is the guardian angel of all fashions and fashions are the guardian angels of vulgarity.

Really Not to Blame. "Don't you know I told you not to go swimming with that white trash chubbie, eh?" sternly asked Sambo Johnson.

Just Because. "What would you recommend as the fish diet for sailors?" "Roe, of course."

Man may worship the woman beautiful, but he usually marries the woman dutiful.

Rheumatism Backache and PILES

We do not ask you to buy—just send your name and address and receive a sample bottle free. Z-M-O penetrates to bone thru skin and muscles and removes pain 5 minutes after you apply it.

5 PER CENT SOLUTION

Kill Germs of Distemper, Pink Eye, Epizootic, Catarrh, Fever and Influenza, under the microscope. Spoon Medical Co., Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

A SECRET

A 24 lb. sack of Henkel's Bread Flour will make over 37 lbs. of bread. Everything that flour shrinks when cooked but Henkel's Flour grows. It costs less to begin with than any other food you like; and what other food do you like so well that you must have it at every meal in the year? Buy HENKEL'S FLOUR

IT IS NEVER DEAR DEFIANC STARCH

Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity is NOW in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada. Do you desire to get a free prospectus of 100 Acres of land? The area is rich in minerals but no less fertile.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS. If you feel "out of sorts" "run down" or "at the heels" suffer from kidney or other internal disease, consult a physician.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Keeps the scalp cool. Gray hair to its youthful color. Revives falling hair. 50c and 10c bottles.

MOTHER BRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN. Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colic and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Sold by Mothers for 25 cents. At all Drugists 25c. Sample mailed FREE.

Pettit's Eye Salve. Relieves SORE EYES. DEFIANC STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

900 DROPS CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. F. Fitch. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. The Centaur Company, NEW YORK. 16 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

No Hurry for That Vehicle. A short sighted old lady in a hurry to mount a tram car held up her umbrella and shouted to the driver of a passing vehicle, "Stop! Stop!" to which the driver replied, "Don't be in a hurry, mam; it ain't your turn yet." It was a hearse.

A Diplomat. Son—Pa, is a diplomat a man who knows how to hold his tongue? Father—No, my boy. A diplomat is a man who knows how to hold his job.

Weighed in the Balance. The young man was something of a bore and the young woman sent word that she was out. "But he has a box of candy with him," was the word that came back from the maid. The young woman reflected, "No," she finally said, "it isn't worth it. Tell him I'm out."

Her Great Love. They had already celebrated the fact that the mistletoe hung in the hall, and now they were occupying not only one seat, but also the entire drawing room. "Could you love me, darling," he murmured, as the thought of that sprig of mistletoe came to him again. "If I possessed only one coat in the wide, wide world?" She looked up into his eyes as she framed her reply. "I could," she said, "if I knew you had sacrificed the others to buy me a new dress!"

Fair to All. "Recently," says a Richmond man, "I received an invitation to the marriage of a young colored couple for merly in my employ. I am quite sure that all persons similarly favored were left in little doubt as to the attitude of the couple. The invitation ran as follows: 'You are invited to the marriage of Mr. Henry Clay Barker and Miss Josephine Mortimer Dixon at the house of the bride's mother. All who cannot come may send 'Lippincott's Magazine' as a gift.'

Demagogue. William H. Maxwell, the superintendent of New York's schools, said the other day, apropos of certain demagogic proposals: "But the best definition of a demagogue will always remain that of a little girl of seven, who said: 'A demagogue is a vessel containing beer and other liquids.'"

Since October 16. "How's things in Boston?" "Better," they have added a piece of baseball bats to the public library.

Stops Backache

Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just laid on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Best for Pain and Stiffness. Mr. Geo. Buchanan, of Welch, Okla., writes: "I have used your Liniment for the past ten years for pain in back and stiffness and find it the best Liniment I ever used. I recommend it to anyone for pain of any kind." Got Entire Relief. R. D. EUGONNE, of Maysville Ky., RR. 1, Box 5, writes: "I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had entire relief at the fifth application." Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders. Mr. J. UNDERWOOD, of 2000 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I am a piano polisher by occupation, and since last September have suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me about your Liniment. Three applications completely cured me and I will never be without it." Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00. at All Dealers. Send for Sloan's free book on Rheumatism. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Have You a Disordered Stomach and Liver?

Do you start the day feeling that the whole world is against you? You cannot hope to "make good" under these circumstances. Nobody can. You must have a clear brain and every organ in perfect trim to do justice to yourself.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Will Bring Quick Relief. Dr. R. V. Pierce found years ago that a glyceric extract of Golden Seal and Oregon grape roots, queen's root and bloodroot with black cherry bark, would aid in the assimilation of the food in the stomach, correct liver ills and in nature's own way enrich the blood, tone the entire system and consequently help in the restoration of perfect health. Many who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery testify that they have been restored to health when suffering from stomach and liver ills. Let this famous old medicine start today to lead you to health and strength. You can learn all about hygiene, anatomy, medicine, etc., from the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a newly revised, up-to-date edition of which is now offered, in cloth covers, post-paid, for 31 cents in one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address, Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Don't be poisoned by sluggish bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated tiny granules.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Stewart attended the 8400... last Wednesday.

Thomas Conway visited his brother at Allen... latter being very ill.

Chas. Pashley of this place, assistant engineer at the D. U. R. Power house at the junction was peacefully sealed Sunday by hot steam.

The Farmington Independents went to Orchard Lake on Wednesday evening of last week where they defeated the Polish seminary team in a lively game of ball.

A double funeral was held Wednesday afternoon of last week, from the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Glass. Their 16 year old daughter Ethel was taken ill the Saturday preceding and died the same night.

On Friday evening of last week, some one broke into F. L. Cook's general store here and is clear by a number of pairs of gloves, mittens and shoes.

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

California Woman Seriously Alarmed. "A short time ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and caused me a great deal of annoyance.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. H. B. Whiting of North Adams is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Shinn.

Mr. and Mrs. Shinn of Waukegan visited their brother, C. C. Ryk and family this week.

L. B. Bulfinch has returned the sitting ton from and Bert Hicks will move there and work for him.

Bud Jones has returned to his home in Sheridan, Oregon, after a month's visit with his parents here.

Mrs. George Taylor and daughter Frances have started for Fairhope, Ala., where they will visit Mrs. Collins.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic.

WIXOM NEWS.

W. H. Perry was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sutton were Pontiac callers Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Perry visited her sister at Haad Station a part of this week.

Mrs. Meames Chamberlain and Harmond were Milford visitors Monday.

Robt. Chamberlain was in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. J. W. McLaren and son spent Wednesday and Thursday in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gault and little daughter, of Pontiac visited at Dr. Stevens over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Welfare spent a part of last week with relatives in Birmingham.

Mrs. Newell Bower and children of Pontiac spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rich.

Isabelle Hantebique visited relatives at Saginaw and Unionville part of last week and this.

H. J. VanVun has sold his stock of groceries and dry goods to Louis Skegel who will take possession at an early date.

The Maccabee ladies will give another "pedro" party in their hall this Friday evening. Refreshments.

Mrs. A. L. Dart of Flint, spent the latter part of last week and the fore

part of this week with her brother, H. Nicholson.

Florence Dennis who had been sick more than a year died Sunday morning. The funeral was held at the home of her grand parents, Wednesday. Burial at Clifford. She was a little past 45 years of age.

Rev. Nelson of this place conducted the funeral services of Miss Inez Conkright aged 29, who died in Ypsilanti Saturday, Jan. 17, of consumption. Miss Conkright once lived in Wixom and has many friends here who will mourn her death.

The funeral services of Mrs. E. M. Moore were held from her late home here on Wednesday of last week. A large number of relatives and friends gathered to pay their last respects to one whom they so dearly loved. She was laid at rest in the cemetery near her girlhood home in Farmington.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Blake Northrup of Redford visited Mr and Mrs. Frank Bradley over Sunday.

Miss E. Mitchell of Royal Oak was a Gilt Edge caller Monday and Tuesday.

Eva Bradley spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister Maybelle at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Harry Wheeler entertained her sister from Detroit Monday afternoon.

Ans Roberts took a trip to Detroit last week, purchased a horse and led it all the way home—not because he was "broke" but because of his unusual vitality. He is just approaching manhood—being only sixty years of age.

The Jolly L's met with Mrs. Riley Adams at Farmington Thursday evening, and, indeed, all the members were present who could possibly be there. Everybody had a great time and heaps to eat. The next meeting is with Mrs. Barney Tuck.

Harry Bogart spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Herman Thyr spent Saturday in Pontiac.

Miss Ethel Taylor spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Jny Hazen is entertaining a sister from Kansas.

Miss Hattie Goers who has been very ill is gaining slowly.

Mr and Mrs. Clyde Putman were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Abe Mosher has been quite ill but is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Taylor called on Detroit friends Wednesday.

Miss Cora Banks is spending a few days with Mrs. Brown at Redford.

Mr. Johnson, claim agent for the P. M. Railroad was entertained at Walter Coates recently.

Mrs. Floyd Leavenworth spent the first of the week with her parents Mr. N. Howard and family.

Charlie Moyer and family attended a surprise on the former's sister Mrs. Rorbacher, Saturday evening.

Mrs. C. D. Greer who has been spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. J. O. Munro, returned to her home at Newburg, Sunday.

Mrs. Morris Hunt of Grinnell, Iowa and J. D. Hazea spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coates. Mrs. Hunt was formerly Miss Nellie Dennis of this place and is a sister of Mrs. Hazen.

Fit His Case Exactly. "When father was sick about six years ago he read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Tablets in the papers that fit his case, exactly," writes Miss Margaret Campbell of Ft. Smith, Ark. "He purchased a box of them and he has not been sick since. My sister had stomach trouble and was also benefited by them." For sale by all dealers.

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.

Sliding Scale. "I'm a taxpayer," gibbered the citizen, "and I demand consideration." "Let me see your tax certificate," responded the city official calmly, "and then I'll know just how much consideration you are entitled to."—Kansas City Journal.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE WOLVERINES GATHER IN DETROIT

THEY ARE SHOWN HOW TO MAKE DOUGH ON A LARGE SCALE AND SOME OTHER THINGS.

THE SPEAKING, THE EATING, THE ELECTION AND GOOD TIME.

The Wolverine Press Association Held Its Annual Meeting and Enjoyed a Day Off From the Regular Daily Routine.

An exceptionally good banquet, a business men's meeting of vital interest to the editors and a very interesting trip through one of the most important food manufacturing institutions in Detroit were the features of the annual meeting of the Wolverine Press association, which comprises the live wires among the weekly newspaper editors of Michigan. The meeting was held in Detroit Thursday and Friday of last week. A number of editors attended the banquet given in honor of Benjamin Franklin's birthday on Thursday evening.

Friday morning the editors and their wives went to the plant of the Gordon-Pagel Baking company. Several hours were spent in inspecting this enormous institution, and a very fine lunch was served by the company at the conclusion of the inspection.

"We have realized that our competition comes not from the other bakers," said Mr. William M. Pagel, manager of the institution, "but from the housewife who goes to the corner grocery for a sack of flour, and bakes her own bread. This means that we must demonstrate to the efficient and economical women of our territory that we can bake a better loaf of bread and sell it to her for a less price than she can afford to make it herself. This is our problem, and our whole institution is organized with the solution of that problem in mind."

The trip through the plant was an eye-opener for the editors and their wives. It began in the office building, where the heads of the organization and the small army of clerks are housed. Then under the leadership of Mr. Pagel and Mr. William Warren, the superintendent, the party was taken to the upper floors, where the editors and their wives were led through a maze of piles of flour. Here are stored constantly from 30 to 50 car loads of flour. Great piles of sacks, reaching from floor to ceiling and covering nearly the entire city block of floor space, impressed the party with the enormous demands made upon a modern baking plant. From the flour store rooms the party was taken to the blending rooms, where the flours are tested by experts to determine the properties of the various shipments. Mr. Pagel explained that his firm was compelled to keep tabs on the weather conditions in the various parts of Minnesota and North Dakota, from which all their wheat is shipped. The Gordon-Pagel company knows the weather conditions under which the wheat from which every carload is made was grown. Whenever cloudy skies prevent nature from ripening the grain by the heat rays of the sun, the flour made from that wheat must be blended with other flours in order to produce the exact qualities requisite for making bread. In this room the flour is passed through cleaning machines, which remove particles of lint and any other impurities which are invisible to the unaided eye. The various flours are blended and then carried automatically to weighing machines. These scales, surmounted by enormous hoppers, are filled with flour, and when the proper weight has been reached are automatically dumped into the bread-mixing machines. Here the other ingredients are added and the dough made by the agitation of revolving arms inside the great steel mixing machines. These machines were invented by James Gordon, the head of the company. The chief problem in the operation of mechanical mixing devices in making bread dough is the generation of heat by the agitators. Mr. Gordon solved this problem by making the shaft on which these agitator arms revolve of a hollow steel shafting, through which ice-cold brine is constantly circulated under pressure. This brings about the required uniformity of temperature and in a certain number of minutes the dough is formed, tested with thermometers and turned out into the great mixing troughs. Six of these mixing machines are constantly in operation, a "dough" as mixed every twenty minutes, and the whole task of mixing dough and baking the bread is carried through on as definite a schedule as obtains in the best railroads. The dough is allowed to rise in the great troughs, kneaded and turned by the white clad bakers and is sent to the dividing room exactly on schedule. Not more than two or three minutes is allowed for variation in the scheduled progress of any dough from the mixing machines to the cooling racks.

One feature which impressed the party was the absolute cleanliness of the bakery, the machinery and the men. In the mixing and bread-making rooms the dustless air is permitted. These great rooms are enclosed by air-tight double windows. All the air used in the rooms is drawn in by great blowers, carried through tanks of distilled water to wash out any possible impurities, dried in a heater, raised or lowered to the required temperature and given the requisite humidity by the addition of as much distilled water as is needed.

From the dough room the troughs of raised dough are wheeled into the dividing room, the dough is automatically dumped into the hoppers of great dividing machines. These machines automatically form the loaves and weigh them. Endless belts of spotless linen carry these loaves, dredged with flour, to a great automatic conveyor filled with greased pans. These are moved about in air of a determined temperature from six to thirteen minutes and then taken to what is called the proof room, where the loaves are given that treatment which corresponds to the attempts of the housewife to raise the loaves on the hearth of the stove. From this proof room the racks filled with pans of bread are wheeled to the ovens, of which there are three patterns. The ovens are kept at an exact temperature, ranging from 500 to 600 degrees, and are loaded on a certain schedule by deft workmen armed with long-handled tools for placing the loaves in the dim recesses of the ovens. After baking for a certain number of minutes at a certain temperature, they are taken out and put in racks for cooling. The cooling is done on the way to the wrapping rooms, where dexterous young men wrap the loaves in waxed paper and tie them with almost unbelievable rapidity. From this place the loaves are sent in racks to the shipping room, where the bread is started out for delivery in 50 large wagons for city trade and a dozen trucks for conveyance to the express offices for shipment into the surrounding country.

The whole operation was inspected with the greatest interest by the editors and their wives. It was pointed out that nothing was left to chance, that there was no such thing as luck in the modern baking institution, that every loaf comes from the ovens with the same texture, flavor and color as every other loaf. This is only possible in such an institution as the Gordon-Pagel Baking company's plant, with its white tiled walls, shining machinery, distilled water, washed air and unvarying temperature.

During the afternoon the annual meeting of the association was held. The officers for 1913 are: President, B. T. Browne, Harbor Beach Times; Vice President, Clifford Ward, Charlotte Tribune; Secretary, A. B. Bragdon, Jr., Monroe Record; Commercial, Treasurer, A. D. Gallery, Caro Advertiser; publicity director, Arthur E. Gordon, Detroit.

A resolution was adopted urging the enlargement of the official journals of the Michigan legislature to include stenographic reports of every session of both houses. Henry J. Allen, secretary of the Ben Franklin clubs of America, discussed "Cost Systems for the Country Office," and J. D. Gallery, of the Caro Advertiser, gave an intensely interesting discussion of "Why My Banker Spends His Winters in Florida and I Spend Mine in Caro." Mr. Gallery's remarks were a brilliant exposition of the necessity for business methods in country newspaper and printing offices. The evening was given up to the elaborate banquet held in the Grisold House. The menu cards were gotten up in the form of a first page of a newspaper, illustrated with pictures of the speakers, etc. Toastmaster Arthur E. Gordon introduced Dr. Charles E. Chadsey, superintendent of the public schools of Detroit. Dr. Chadsey made a very impressive address upon the necessity of support for the rural school teachers by the weekly newspaper, editors, urging the necessity of adequate compensation for those who are moulding the lives of the future citizens of this country, and pointing out the especial necessity for sufficient salaries to enable the teachers in country schools to equip themselves so well that they can give the farmer's boy and girl the same educational equipment that the city children receive. Lieutenant Governor John Q. Ross discussed "The Relation of the Newspapers to the State," pointing out the responsibility which rested upon the newspaper editors of giving to their readers thorough and unbiased reports of the conduct of public affairs and to assist the public and the public servants to a complete understanding of the problems of government. Arthur J. Lacy told a few stories and then presented the resolutions of the association expressing the sorrow of the association at the death of Hon. William W. Wedemeyer, an honorary member of the association, and Editor Marvin, of Utica. The resolutions also expressed the thanks of the association to the Western Newspaper Union, the American Press association, the Union Paper & Twine company, Choate-Stevens Paper company, George M. Savage Advertising agency, American Type Founders company, Keystone Type Founders company, Fred Postal and the Gordon-Pagel Baking company. Altogether this meeting was voted the most successful and entertaining and most replete with valuable suggestions for the improvement of the weekly newspapers of the state that has been held by the Wolverine Press Association.

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CASTORIA

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

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CERTAIN COMPANY, 175 N. BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

By Trying. It's by trying that you make your character. A man's character is the sum of his intentions and his choices. —E. F. Benson

How to Bankrupt the Doctors. A prominent New York physician says: "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin soled shoes worn by women the doctors would probably be bankrupt." When you contract a cold do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds, and has won a wide reputation by its cures of these diseases. It is most effective and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

OSCAR S. HARGER Real Estate Bought, Sold and Exchanged. Estates Settled and Managed. Insurance & Loans. Notary Public. Bell Phone 89 114 N. Center St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

S. LITSEBERGER PRACTICAL HORSESHOER. West Main St. NORTHVILLE. Bell Phone No. 78. Image of a blacksmith working on a horse's hoof.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the fifteenth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ROLLIN J. MORSE, deceased. Loue A. Babbitt, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account.

It is ordered, that the eighteenth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.)

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of MARTIN CORK, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Lajman State Savings Bank, village of Northville, in said County, on Thursday, the sixth day of March A. D. 1913, and on Tuesday, the sixth day of May A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the sixth day of January, A. D. 1913, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated January 6, 1913.

E. H. LAPHAM, M. A. PORTER, Commissioners.

SEEDS. Fresh, Reliable, Pure. Recommended by Physicians. For 10 CENTS. FAMOUS COLLECTION. 1. 25c. 2. 25c. 3. 25c. 4. 25c. 5. 25c. 6. 25c. 7. 25c. 8. 25c. 9. 25c. 10. 25c. 11. 25c. 12. 25c. 13. 25c. 14. 25c. 15. 25c. 16. 25c. 17. 25c. 18. 25c. 19. 25c. 20. 25c. 21. 25c. 22. 25c. 23. 25c. 24. 25c. 25. 25c. 26. 25c. 27. 25c. 28. 25c. 29. 25c. 30. 25c. 31. 25c. 32. 25c. 33. 25c. 34. 25c. 35. 25c. 36. 25c. 37. 25c. 38. 25c. 39. 25c. 40. 25c. 41. 25c. 42. 25c. 43. 25c. 44. 25c. 45. 25c. 46. 25c. 47. 25c. 48. 25c. 49. 25c. 50. 25c. 51. 25c. 52. 25c. 53. 25c. 54. 25c. 55. 25c. 56. 25c. 57. 25c. 58. 25c. 59. 25c. 60. 25c. 61. 25c. 62. 25c. 63. 25c. 64. 25c. 65. 25c. 66. 25c. 67. 25c. 68. 25c. 69. 25c. 70. 25c. 71. 25c. 72. 25c. 73. 25c. 74. 25c. 75. 25c. 76. 25c. 77. 25c. 78. 25c. 79. 25c. 80. 25c. 81. 25c. 82. 25c. 83. 25c. 84. 25c. 85. 25c. 86. 25c. 87. 25c. 88. 25c. 89. 25c. 90. 25c. 91. 25c. 92. 25c. 93. 25c. 94. 25c. 95. 25c. 96. 25c. 97. 25c. 98. 25c. 99. 25c. 100. 25c.

TRY A RECORD LINER DETROIT NEWS ADS. Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

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