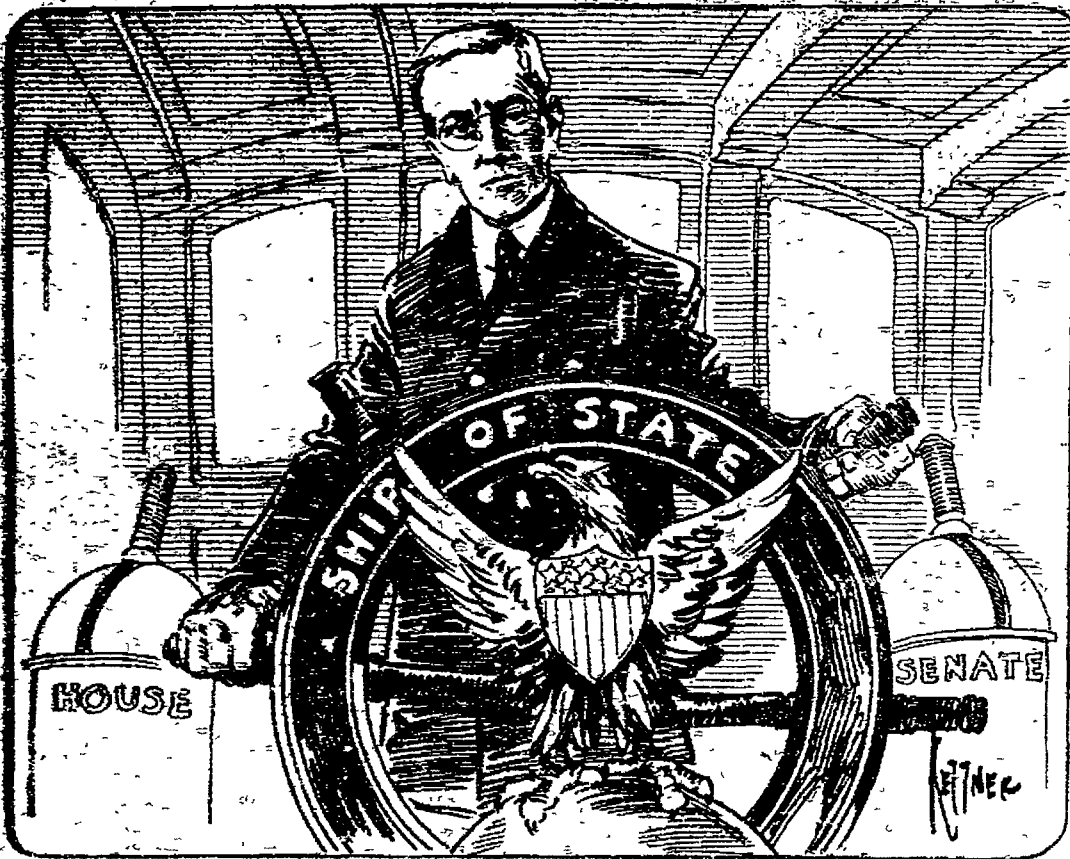


# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1913.

\$5.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## NEW MAN AT THE WHEEL



## PROGRAM FOR RE-DEDICATION WEEK

**PRESBYTERIANS MAKING BIG PREPARATIONS FOR THE EVENT NEXT SUNDAY.**

Special Services All Sunday and Every Evening During Next Week.

For the Rededication services commencing next Sunday and to be continued all the week including the next Sunday, the following splendid program has been prepared:

**SUNDAY**  
March 9—Dedication Day.  
Morning service at 10:00 o'clock.  
Dedication address—"Walls of Salvation and Gates of Praise"—Dr. W. J. Jaques, superintendent of church extension.



**REV. J. E. WEBBER**  
Pastor of the Northville Presbyterian church who will have charge of the Rededication services commencing Sunday morning.

Sunday school Rally at 12 o'clock.

Evening service 7:00 o'clock. Address "A Knight of the Kingdom"—Dr. Jaques.

**MONDAY**  
March 10—7:30 p. m. Y. P. Rally.  
Miss Bullis, Pres. of the Christian Endeavor society, presiding.  
I: Our Debt to the Church, ..... Miss Margaret Yerkes  
II: Filling up the Ranks ..... Mr. James Dubuist  
Special Music by the Young People's Choir

**TUESDAY**  
March 11, 7:30 p. m., Memorial Service.  
Presentation of Memorial Wreath.  
I: Memorial Address—Rev. W. J. Jaques

**WEDNESDAY**  
March 12, 7:30 p. m., Cantata.  
The Sacred Cantata (Gulls) "The Holy City" will be given by the Presbyterian Chorus of 30 voices assisted by B. M. Farber, tenor

**THURSDAY**  
March 13, 7:30 p. m., Installation.  
Address—"The Worth of the Church," Dr. J. A. Vance, pastor First Presbyterian church of Detroit  
Charge to the Pastor—Dr. Wm. Bryant, Detroit.  
Charge to the People—Rev. B. F. Farber of Plymouth.  
Prayer of Installation—Rev. Wm. Evans of Redford.

**FRIDAY**  
March 14, 6:00 p. m., Inspiration Banquet.  
Toastmaster—C. C. Yerkes, Toasts.  
Every Man on the Job, F. J. Cochran  
Seeing Visions and Dreaming Dreams, ..... C. C. Chadwick.  
Address by Dr. E. H. Pence, pastor Fort St. Presbyterian church of Detroit. Subject, "The Pastor."  
Admission: 50 Cents.

**SUNDAY**  
March 16, Conservation Day.  
Morning service 10 a. m. — Communion and Reception of Members

Evening service at 7:00 o'clock—Union Service.

Address—Christian Unity—Rev. R. M. Pierce, pastor Northville Methodist church.  
Address, Our Common Task—Rev. J. E. Webber, pastor Northville Presbyterian church.  
The church society hopes the above program will be of interest not only to members of the Presbyterian church but also to all the members of the community and there is extended a hearty invitation to all to attend any or all these services.

## HERES TICKET FOR THE VOTERS

YOU MAY TAKE YOUR CHOICE ON VILLAGE OFFICERS NEXT MONDAY.

Nelson Schrader Heads One and Louis VanValkenburg the Other.

For village officers for the ensuing year, the following ticket has been put in the field by the two caucuses and committees:

**WORKINGMEN'S.**  
President—Nelson C. Schrader  
Trustees—Lester D. Stage, Stewart Montgomery, D. F. Griswold.  
Clerk—Thomas E. Murdock.  
Treasurer—William Judd Lanning.  
Assessor—Charles A. Sessions.  
Committee—W. L. Tiphani, Jas. Huff and J. W. Perkins.

**CITIZENS'.**  
President—Louis VanValkenburg  
Trustees—Peter B. Barley, Charles Filkins and Jas. N. VanDyne.  
Clerk—Thomas E. Murdock.  
Treasurer—Barton A. Wheeler.  
Assessor—Wallace E. Ross.  
Committee—Wallace Ross, Charles Blackburn and S. W. Knapp.

These are both good tickets and whichever way it goes, the affairs of the village will be in safe hands.

**FARM SALE.**  
Having sold his farm one and one half miles south and one half mile west of Northville, on the Salem road, Michael Goodale has for sale the following articles: 1 young colt; 1-yr. old colt; 1 cow; farm tools; quantity of pop corn and potatoes. Phone 136-X.

**Card of Thanks.**  
We wish to thank the friends and neighbors, for flowers sent, and kindness shown us during the illness and death of our wife, mother and later.  
MR. G. L. JACOBUS  
MR. AND MRS. F. GEIGLER  
MISS NETTIE JACOBUS  
MRS. M. GREASY

Valuable Oil From Rubber Tree.  
Boots of the rubber tree yield an oil resembling and not inferior to kerosene in quality.

## TO THE PEOPLE OF NORTHVILLE

I want to say to the people of Northville that if I am elected village treasurer, I will have an office centrally located up town for the accommodation of the public and will be open evenings as well as day time for the collection of water and light rentals from the 10th to the 20th of each month. Village orders will be cashed as heretofore at either bank. Yours very truly,  
—Advt. W. JUD LANNING

## SWALLOWED TWO OYSTERS.

Mrs. J. A. Neal, wife of the editor of the Orion Review is just recovering from an attack of premature poisoning, gained at a church oyster supper. Singularly enough, Mr. Neal was not affected at all, though he partook of the same stew. An investigation by the health authorities which later followed resulted in the discovery that both oysters were missing from the soup and it was presumed that the lady's illness was the result of a shock to her stomach as the result of swallowing two oysters.

## Good Fishing in Galilee.

Bible students may be interested to know that there is still good fishing in the Sea of Galilee. Dr. Ernest W. Gurney, Masterman, who has practiced medicine in Galilee made a special study of the fishes found there and in a recent book says that he found 43 varieties, twice as many as can be found in the British Isles. The fishermen are taxed a sixth of the value of the fish caught, the revenue going partly to the ruler and partly to a pasha in Damascus.

## Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent For Sale, Lost Found Wanted, nothing insured under this head for 1 cent per word.

**LOST**—On Monday, by Wm. With a pocketbook containing money, between Huff's hardware store and Will farm on Base line. Finder leave at this office and receive \$1 reward. 32w1c.

**FOR SALE**—Dry Wood, C. N. Welch Phone 120-21, Northville. 32w1p.

**FOR SALE**—No 1 Timothy Hay, D. Orby, Northville. Home phone no 313, 1-18. 32w2p.

**FOR SALE**—Hard Dry Maple Body Wood, and Good Fence Rail Wood. Cheap. A. J. Smith, Plymouth, Ind. Phone 217-28-17. 32w3p.

**FOR SALE**—Early Pennsylvania Seed Potatoes. Yield 108 bu. on half acre. 7138 Wedgwood, Novi. Bell phone 10-46, Northville. 32w2c.

**FOR SALE**—1-yr. Old Mare, 11 and 12 years old. Wt. 2000 pounds. Absolutely right. Inquire of T. C. Richardson, Northville. 32w2p.

**FOR RENT**—Five room of 2nd acres about 2 miles from Northville on the "Good Roads." Apply to Northville State Savings Bank. 31f.

**FOR SALE**—2 Holstein Full calves Rhode Island Red Chickens, 1 single bed, mattress and springs. W. J. Thompson, on C. C. Yerkes farm. Ind. phone 173-X. 31w4p.

**FOR SALE**—About 2 acres of land and house, some fruit trees. Just north of Four Towns. Apply to Herman Schultz, Northville. 31w2c.

**FOR SALE**—White Lily Washing Machine. Good as new. Cheap. Apply to P. S. Neal. 29ff.

**FOR SALE**—One U. S. Cream Separator, capacity 600 lbs. per hour; been used only six months; good as new. Will trade towards a horse. Ind. phone 315 1L, 2S - 29ffc.

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

**FOR SALE**—Carload new milch cows mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth, Novi, Both phones. 19ff.

**FOR SALE**—At Bargain—Full set Eretannica-Encyclopaedia, 30 vols. Apply at Record office. 10ff.

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

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. P. R. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.**  
Office over Stock Brother's Store. Hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 3. Home phone 29. p13.

**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 2:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p.m. Both telephones.

**DR. FRED. W. BODSLAY, DENTIST.** Residence and office 136 1/2 Main Street, Plymouth, Mich. Phone 27.



**White Lily Washing Machine \$7.00**

The White Lily has greater Speed than any other Rotary Washer on the Market. For the money there is no better Machine made.

**White Daisy Washing Machine \$9.00**

A Ball Bearing Machine with an oscillating tub. A quick and easy Washer.

**White Way Washing Machine \$10.00**

A Lever Machine with a larger dasher than any other Washer of like build. It is the only known made in a machine with an Aluminum dasher.

Post, which makes it also lutey Rust-Proof and very easy to operate.

All of the "WHITE LILY MFG. CO'S Line of Washers" bear a liberal FIVE YEAR Guarantee and only the best "Louisiana Cypress" is used in the wood work in any Machine of their make. The above mentioned are a few of the rapid sellers.

## Hygeno Gets Them All.

Death to Sheep Tick, Cattle Tick, Sheep Scab Mite, Cures Itch, Mange and other Skin Diseases. Destroys germs and foul odors. Keeps flies away. HYGENO kills these and others. It is a wonderful cool tar disinfectant, and in addition to being a stock dip it has numerous household uses.

We buy in Quantities and our prices will please you.

PLUMBING HEATING TINNING.

**JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.**



**You won't fear Burglars if you've got your money in Our Bank and your valuables in Our Safety Deposit Vaults.**

Have you got a SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX? If not, rent one from us and put away safely YOUR WILL and your valuable Papers, Jewels and Heirlooms. We will charge you only a small sum per year, for a private box. Then your precious things will be SAFE from fire and burglars. Also put YOUR MONEY IN OUR BANK.

Do YOUR Banking with US. We pay 3 per cent interest.

**Northville State Savings Bank.**



**WE HAVE A FINE LINE OF PLAIN WHITE (SEMI PORCELAIN) DISHES, IN OPEN STOCK; ALSO SAMPLES OF DECORATED DISHES, ON WHICH WE WILL QUOTE YOU PRICES, IN SETS OF 42 OR 100 PIECE.**

**WE ALSO CARRY A SMALL LINE OF SUNBURST GLASSWARE, WHICH IS VERY PRETTY AND REASONABLE IN PRICE.**

**WATCH OUR CANDY WINDOW ON SATURDAY FOR SPECIAL.**

**TRADE AT RYDER'S**

## For Saturday.

We expect some good Snaps for Saturday that will be worth looking after.

Better come in and see what we have.

**At B. A. WHEELER'S**

Both Phones NORTHVILLE, MICH.

















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Savings Bank

**GRISWOLD**  
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**\$50 PER DAY AND UP**  
**COR. GRAND RIVER AVE AND**  
**GRISWOLD ST.**  
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W. L. B. CLARK'S

**MILK ROUTE**

Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application.

**DETROIT NEWS ADS.**

Detroit News Liner Ad  
received at the Northvill  
Record Office.

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

**TEMPLE**  
**THEATRE.**  
Two Performances  
Daily  
2:15 and 8:15 p. m.  
Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

# REPS

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# MOLLY McDONALD

## A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc. etc.

Illustrations by V.L. Barnes

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**SYNOPSIS.**

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to protect his daughter, Molly, who is threatened by an Indian outbreak. "Brick" Hamilton, a sergeant who had just arrived with messengers to the post, is chosen. Molly is taken to the post, and the two begin their life together. Molly is a beautiful girl, and Hamilton is a handsome man. They fall in love, but their love is tested by the Indian war. Hamilton is killed in a battle, and Molly is captured by the Indians. She is rescued by a party of soldiers, but she is left with a scar on her face. She returns to the post, and her life is a story of love, loss, and redemption.

**CHAPTER VI.—Continued.**

Then it came to him in a sudden flash of intelligence—he was alone; alone except for the girl. They were not there yet, skulking in the night, planning revenge, those savage foes—Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Ogallalas. They had been beaten back, defeated, slain with death, but they were Indians still. They would come back for the bodies of their slain, and then—what? They could not know who were living, who dead, in the coach; yet must have discovered long since that it had only contained three defenders. They would guess that ammunition would be limited. His knowledge of the fighting tactics of the Plains tribes gave clear vision of what would probably occur. They would wait, centered out in a wide circle from bluff to bluff, lying snake-like in the grass. Some of the bolder might creep in to drag away the bodies of dead warriors, risking a chance shot, but there would be no open attack in the dark. That would be averted to all Indian strategy, all precedent. Even now the mournful wailing had ceased; Kewanee had rallied his warriors, twined them to his own unquenchable savagery, and set them on watch. With the first gray dawn they would come again leaping to the coach's wheels, yelling, triumphant, and with new ferocity—and he was alone, except for the girl.

And where was she? He felt for her on the floor, but only touched the Indian's feet. He had to lean across the seat where Molly's body lay, unobserved in darkness, before his groping fingers came in contact with the skirt of her dress. She was on the front seat, close to the window, against the lightness of the outer sky, her head seemed lying upon the wool on frame. She did not move, he could not even tell that she breathed, and for an instant his dry lips failed him utterly, his blood seemed to stop. Good God! Had she been killed also? How, in Heaven's name, did she ever get there? Then suddenly she lifted her head slightly, brushing back her hair with one arm, the faint starlight gleamed on a steel barrel. The Sergeant expelled his breath swiftly, wetting his dry lips.

"Are you hurt?" he questioned anxiously. "Lord but you gave me a scare!"

She seemed to hear his voice, yet scarcely to understand, like one aroused suddenly from sleep.

"What? you spoke—then—then—there are others? I—I am not here all alone?"

"Not if you count me," he said, a trace of recklessness in the answer. "I haven't even a scratch so far as I know. Did they touch you?"

"No; that is, I am not quite sure; it was all so horrible I cannot remember. Who are you? Are you the soldier?"

"Yes—I'm Hamilton. Would you mind telling me how you ever got over there?"

She straightened up, seemed to notice the heavy revolver in her fingers, and let it fall to the floor.

"Oh, it is like a dream—an awful dream. I couldn't help myself. When the Mexican rolled off on to the floor, I knew he was dead, and—there was his revolver held right out to me in his hand. Before I realized I had it, and was up here—I killed one—he fell in the wheel; I—I can never forget that!"

"Don't try," broke in Hamilton earnestly. "You're all right," he added, admiration in his voice. "And so it was you there with the small gun. I heard it bark, but never knew Gonzalez was hit. When did it happen?"

"When—when they fired first. It—it was all smoke out there when I got to the window; they—they looked like like wild beasts, and I didn't seem to me I was myself at all."

The man laughed lightly.

"You did the right thing, that's all,"

he consoled, anxious to control her excitement. "Now you and I must decide what to do next—we are all alone."

"Alone! Has Mr. Moylan been hit also?"

"Yes," he answered, feeling it was better to tell her frankly. "He was shot, and is beyond our help. But come," and he reached over and took her hand, "you must not give up now."

She offered no resistance, but sat motionless, her face turned away. Yet she knew she trembled from head to foot, the reaction mastering her. A red-tongued flame seemed to silt the outside blackness; there was a single sharp report, echoing back from the bluff, but no sound of the striking ball. Just an instant he caught a glimpse of her face, as she drew back startled.

"Go, they are coming again! What shall we do?"

"No," he insisted, still retaining her hand, confident in his judgment. "Those fellows will not attempt to rush us again tonight. You must keep cool, for we shall feed all our wits to get away. An Indian never risks a night assault, unless it is a surprise. He wants to see what he is up against. Those bucks have got all they want of this outfit; they have no reason to suppose any of us were hit. They are as much afraid as we are, but when it gets daylight, and they can see the shape we're in, then they'll come yelling."

"But they can lie out there in the dark and shoot," she protested. "That shot was aimed at us, wasn't it?"

"I reckon it was, but it never got here. Don't let that worry you; if an Indian ever hits anything with a gun it's going to be by pure accident." He stared out of the window. "They're liable to bang away occasionally, and I suppose it is up to us to make some response just to tell them we're awake and ready. But they ain't firing expecting to do damage—only to attract attention while they haul off their bows. There's a red snake yonder now, creeping along in the grass—see!"

"No," hysterically, "it is just black to me."

"You haven't got the plainsman's eyes yet. Watch, now, I'm going to stir the fellow up."

He leaned forward, the stock of the Henry held to his shoulder, and she clutched the window-casing. An instant the muzzle of the rifle wavered slightly, then steadied into position. "Have to guess the distance," he muttered in explanation, and pulled the trigger.

There was a light flash, a sharp ringing report, a yell in the distance, followed by the sound of scrambling.

"Have to Guess the Distance," He Muttered in Explanation.

Hamilton laughed, as he lowered his gun.

"Made him bump, anyway," he commented cheerfully. "Now what comes next?"

"I—I do not know," she answered, as though the question had been asked her, "do you?"

Somewhat she was not as frightened as she had been. The calm, steady coolness of the man was having its natural effect, was helping to control her own nerves. She felt his strength, his confidence, and was beginning to lean upon him—he seemed to know exactly what he was about.

"Well, no, honestly I don't," not yet," he returned, hesitating slightly

There is no use deating we are in a mighty bad hole. If Moylan hadn't got shot we might have held out till help arrived; I've got about twenty cartridges left; but you and I alone never could do it. I've got to think it out, I reckon; this has been a blind fight so far; nothing to it but blinding away as fast as I could pull trigger. Now, maybe, I can use my brains a bit."

She could not see him, but some instinct led her to put out her hand and touch the rough sleeve of his shirt. It made her sure of his presence, his protection. The man felt the movement, and understood its meaning, his heart throbbing strangely.

"You are going to trust me?"

"Of—of—course; how could you doubt that?"

"Well," still half-questioning, "you see I'm only an enlisted man, and sometimes officers' ladies think we are mostly pretty poor stuff, just food for powder."

She tightened her grip on his sleeve, drawing a quick breath of surprise.

"Oh, but I am not like that; truly I am not. I—saw your face this afternoon, and—and I liked you then. I will do whatever you say."

"Thank you," he said simply. "To know that makes everything so much easier for me. We shall have to work together from now on. You keep sharp watch at the window there, while I think—a bit—there's ordinarily a chance somewhere, you know, if one is only bright enough to uncover it."

How still the night was, and dark; although the sky was cloudless, the stars shone clearly away up in the black vault. Not even the howl of a distant coyote broke the silence. To the left, seemingly a full half-mile distant, was the red flicker of a fire, barely visible behind a projection of bank. But in front not even the keen eyes of the Sergeant could distinguish any sign of movement. Apparently the Indians had abandoned their attempt to recover the bodies of their dead.

**CHAPTER VII.**

Plans for Escape.

Desperate as he certainly felt their situation to be, for a moment or two Hamilton was unable to cast aside the influence of the girl, or concentrate his thoughts on some plan for escape. It may have been the gentle pressure of her hand upon his sleeve, but her voice continued to ring in his ears. He had never been a woman's man, nor was he specially interested in this woman beside him. He had seen her fairly, with his first appreciative glance, when he had climbed into the stage on the preceding day. He had realized then fully the charm of her face, the dark roush of her hair, the clear skin, the wealth of dark hair. Yet all this was impersonal, however pretty she might be, the fact was nothing to him and never could be. Knowing who she was, he comprehended instantly the social gulf stretching unbridged between them. An educated man himself, with family connections he had long ago ceased to discuss, he realized his present position more keenly than he otherwise might. He had enlisted in the army with no misunderstanding as to what a private's uniform meant. He had never heretofore supposed he regretted any loss in this respect, his nature apparently satisfied with the excitement of active frontier service, yet he vaguely knew there had been times when he longed for companionship with women of the class to which he had once belonged. Fortunately his border stations offered little temptation in this respect, and he had grown to believe that he had actually forgotten. That afternoon even—sweetly fair as Miss McDonald undoubtedly appeared—he had looked upon her without the throbs of a pulse, as he might upon a picture. She was not for him even to admire—she was Major McDonald's daughter, whom he had been sent to guard. That was all then.

Yet he knew that somehow it was different now—the personal element had entered unwelcomed, into the equation. Sitting there in the dark, Gonzalez' body crumpled on the floor at his feet, and Moylan lying stiff and cold along the back seat, with this girl grasping his sleeve in trust, she remained no longer merely the Major's daughter—she had become herself. And she did not seem to care and did not seem to realize that there were barriers of rank, which under other circumstances must so utterly separate them. She liked him, and frankly told him so, not as she would dismiss an inferior—with kindness, but as though he was an equal, as though he was a gentleman. Somehow the very tone of her voice, the clinging touch of her hand, sent the blood pumping through his veins. Something besides duty inspired him; he was no longer merely a soldier, but had suddenly become transformed into a man. Years of repression, of iron discipline, were blotted out, and he became even as his birthright made him. "Molly McDonald," "Molly McDonald," he whispered the name unconsciously to himself. Then his eyes caught the distant flicker of

me, however, to join in what can scarcely be a serious discussion, I suggest that we take the name of a living man from each country who has, by invention or creation, stamped himself upon his age. I therefore nominate the ten greatest men of the present day as follows:

"Gladstone," "Disraeli," "Thomson," "Graham," "Huxley," "Darwin," "Wells," "Bacon," "Shakespeare," "Newton."

me, however, to join in what can scarcely be a serious discussion, I suggest that we take the name of a living man from each country who has, by invention or creation, stamped himself upon his age. I therefore nominate the ten greatest men of the present day as follows:

Indian fire, and his teeth began to ache.

There was something else to do besides sleep. Because the girl had spoken pleasantly was no reason why he should not be the fool. Angry at himself, he gripped his revolver, and faced the darkness, armed, intent. He must keep himself—and her! But how? What plan promised any possibility of success? He had their surroundings in a map before his eyes. His training had taught him to note and remember what others would as naturally neglect. He was a soldier of experience, a plainsman by long training, and even in the fierceness of the Indians' attack on the stage his quick glance had completely visualized their surroundings. He had not appreciated this at the time, but now the topography of the immediate region was unrolled before him in detail; yard by yard it appeared as though photographed. He saw the widely rutted trail, rounding the bluff at the right a hundred yards away, curving sharply down the slope and then disappearing over the low hill to the left, a slight stream, trickling along its base. Below, the short buffalo-grass, sunburned and brittle, ran to the sandy edge of the river, which flowed silently in a broad, shallow, yellow flood beneath the star gleam. Under the protection of that bank, but somewhat to the left, where a handful of stunted cottonwood trees had found



Something Besides Duty Inspired Him; He Was No Longer Merely a Soldier.

precipitous foothold in the sand, gleamed the solitary Indian fire. About its embers, no doubt, squatted the chiefs and older warriors, fearing and taking council, while the younger bucks lay, rifles in hand, along the night-enshrouded slope, their cruel, vengeful eyes seeking to distinguish the outlines of the coach against the black curtain of the bluff. This had proven thus far their salvation—that steep uplift of earth against which the stage had crashed in its mad dash—for its precipitous front had compelled the savages to attack from one direction only, a slight overhang, not unlike a roof, making it impossible even to shoot down from above. But this same sharp incline was not likewise a preventive of escape. Hamilton shook his head as he recalled to mind its steep ascent, without root or shrub to cling to. No, it would never do to attempt that; not with her. Perhaps alone he might scramble up somehow, but with her the feat would be impossible. He dismissed this as hopeless, his memory of their surroundings drifting from point to point aimlessly. He saw the whole barren vista as it had stood revealed under the glow of the sun—the desolate plateau above, stretching away into the dim north, the brown level of the plains, broken only by sharp fissures in the surface, treeless, extending for unnumbered leagues. To east and west the valley, now scarcely more green than those upper plains, bounded by its verdureless bluffs, ran crookedly, following the river course, its only sign of white dominion the rutted trail. Beyond the stream there extended miles of white sand-dunes, fantastically shaped by the wind; gradually changing into barren plains of alkali. Between crouched the vigilant Indian sentinels, alert and revengeful.

**(TO BE CONTINUED)**

Another Enemy of the Fly.

This fly has an effective enemy other than the hand that wields the swatter. This is the parasitic fungus known as the Empusa muscae. This fungus is a deadly enemy of the house fly, and it must destroy myriads of these pernicious insects, especially in the fall. The flies may often be seen in a dead or dying condition on wall-paperings and window panes, surrounded by a quantity of white powder—i. e., the spores of the fungus which have fallen from the insect's body. These spores are capable of infecting other flies which may come in contact with them. Whether the flies actually eat the spores, or merely get them attached to their bodies, apparently is not known.

Hermann Sudermann: Beethoven, Maurice Maeterlinck; Russia, Elie Metchnikoff.

Terrific War.

Grocer (who has lately taken the militia, and is now a soldier) says that the right hand of the soldier is the left hand of the grocer. The soldier's right hand is the grocer's left hand, and the grocer's right hand is the soldier's left hand. The soldier's right hand is the grocer's left hand, and the grocer's right hand is the soldier's left hand.

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## 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.

You may not need Z-M-O today, yet tomorrow pay any price to relieve pain.

## FREE BOTTLE

If you have Rheumatism, Backache or Piles write M. R. Zempel & Company, 961 Main Street, Ashby, Wisconsin and receive a free bottle of Z-M-O by return mail. At drug stores, 25 ct.

"You remember just when I went away you were having a sort of a romance with a tall blue-eyed young fellow?"

"Yes, so I was."

"I trust the romance ended happily?"

"You bet it did; he has been paying me alimony for a year."

### ECZEMA IN RED BLOTCHES

206 Kanter Ave., Detroit, Mich.—"Some time last summer I was taken with eczema. It began in my hair first with red blotches, then scalp, spreading to my face. The blotches were red on my face, dry and scaly, not large; on my scalp they were larger, some scaly. They came on my hands. The backs of my hands were all little lumps as though full of shot about one-sixteenth of an inch under the skin. Then they went to the outside and between and all over my fingers. It also began on the bottoms of my feet and the calves of my legs, and itchy, oh, my! I never had anything like it and hope I never will again. The itching was terrible. My hands got so I could scarcely work. I tried different eczema ointments but without results. I also took medicine for it but it did no good. I saw the advertisement for a sample of Cuticura Ointment and Soap and sent for one. They did me so much good I bought some more, using them as per directions, and in about three weeks I was well again. Cuticura Soap and Ointment entirely cured me." (Signed) Benn Pessner, Apr. 3, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with Map. Write Dept. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

### Nervousness Explained.

The young man entered the president's office and stood first on one foot and then on the other. He dropped his hat, handkerchief and umbrella. Altogether he was a highly developed case of nervousness.

"Well, well," said the employer, "out with it!"

"I have come, sir," said the young man, and then began to stammer.

"Well, speak up. Have you come to ask for the hand of my daughter or a raise in salary?"

"If you please, sir," stammered the young man, "it's both!"—Exchange.

Bill—Do you know what a plagiarist is?

Hill—Sure; he's a fellow who plays a joke on the playwright.

Only One "BRAND GUINNESS" That is LIKESIVE BRAND GUINNESS. Look for the signature of W. D. & H. G. Guinness on the label. A Cold in the Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. No.

After all is said and done, nothing is so stale as a satisfied man.

"Is there any way you can suggest by which we can cure her of her infatuation for him?"

"Oh, yes, that's easy. Just—"

"I mean, without letting her marry him?"

### Culmet-Guarantee Baking Economy.

Have you ever stopped to think just what "economy" is? It's really economy. Some folks seem to have the idea that saving a little on the cost of the goods they buy is economy. But that's not economy. It's just a trick. The real economy is the economy that comes from buying the goods that are really the best. The goods that are really the best are the goods that are really the best. The goods that are really the best are the goods that are really the best.

### FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

Created by Dr. J. H. Foley, D.D.

### Stewart's Clipping Machine

Stewart's Clipping Machine is the best and most reliable of all clipping machines. It is the only machine that will clip any size of paper, and it will clip any size of paper. It is the only machine that will clip any size of paper, and it will clip any size of paper. It is the only machine that will clip any size of paper, and it will clip any size of paper.

### Henkel's Bread Flour, Rye Flour, Corn Meal, Pancake Flour

What wonderfully good and economical foods you can make from Henkel's Flour

### Rogers Silver Given Away

with Galvanic Soap Wrappers

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous LaVigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic Soap and you'll have 100 wrappers just enough for a set of spoons.

Here Is the Offer

For each teaspoon described send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps and you'll receive a set of six Rogers Silver Teaspoons absolutely free.

GALVANIC SOAP IS KNOWN AS THE "GALVANIC SOAP WRAPPER"

### GREAT MEN OF PRESENT DAY

English Writer Accords Honors to Those He Deems Have Made Their Names Worthy of Mention.

"The great men of the present day are those who have made their names worthy of mention. They are the great men of the present day, and they are the great men of the present day. They are the great men of the present day, and they are the great men of the present day. They are the great men of the present day, and they are the great men of the present day.

unhesitatingly proclaim him great. History has proclaimed the elder Pitt a great man, but not so certainly his son. It has assigned this epithet to Palmerston or Peel, and it is too early yet to decide whether it will concede it to Gladstone or Disraeli. The great man is surely he who, by force of genius, has impressed himself upon the age; and whose name is remembered by the people of the present day.

me, however, to join in what can scarcely be a serious discussion, I suggest that we take the name of a living man from each country who has, by invention or creation, stamped himself upon his age. I therefore nominate the ten greatest men of the present day as follows:

Hermann Sudermann: Beethoven, Maurice Maeterlinck; Russia, Elie Metchnikoff.

Terrific War.

Grocer (who has lately taken the militia, and is now a soldier) says that the right hand of the soldier is the left hand of the grocer. The soldier's right hand is the grocer's left hand, and the grocer's right hand is the soldier's left hand. The soldier's right hand is the grocer's left hand, and the grocer's right hand is the soldier's left hand.







# BRIGGS DETROITER

THE BEST CAR IN AMERICA  
UNDER \$1,000.

In the DETROITER the public is given a car that embodies all the fundamentals of high priced Motor Car practice at a price within reach of all. The Body is straight line, attractive, neat appearing, roomy and well finished.

A few of the features found only in high priced cars outside of the "Detroit" are:

- Multiple Disc Clutch
- Rear Platform Springs
- Long Stroke Motor
- Abnormal Braking Area
- Left Hand Drive—Center Control
- Full Floating Rear Axle

The average price of cars containing all the above features is over \$3,000, yet we offer you this extremely well built, quiet running, up-to-date Car with all these features for only

**\$850.00 and \$900.00**

We are absolutely convinced as you will also be after running it, that in the "Detroit" you get better value for your money than in any other car on the market today.

## THE EQUIPMENT IS AS FOLLOWS:

- Beach Magneto
- 32-3/4 in. Tires
- 105 in Wheel Base
- Unit Power Plant
- Electric Head Lights—12 in.
- Comb. Oil & Elec. Side & Rear Lts.
- 100 Am. Hour Storage Battery
- Demountable Rims
- Mohair Top
- Giffy Side Curtains
- Mohair Dust Cover
- Stewart Speedometer

Tire and Repair Tool Kit and Jack  
Gas Headlights and Presto Tank if Preferred.

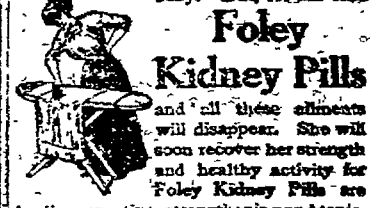
We have a Car for Demonstrating purposes. Call us up at our expense and let us show you our proposition before you buy. If you don't show you something better than the other fellow—then buy the car. A phone call brings us to your door, with the goods.

**D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON**

Home phone 95  
"Bell" phone 37-2P.  
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

## Helping a Woman

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



**Foley Kidney Pills**

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

Sold by Both Druggists in Northville

## NOVI NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Flint are visiting in Kalamazoo and Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Frank Clark entertained her brother, Ed. Clark, of Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. Mable Smith of Detroit is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Holmes.

Harry Clark has been drawn to serve as juror at Pontiac for a short time.

The Church Workers will meet Saturday March 8, with Miss Cora Banks.

Mrs. J. O. Moore and son Donald are visiting the former's mother at Newburg.

Geo. Taylor accompanied by his sister, Mrs. S. L. Woodruff left Monday for Alabama.

Jay Leavenworth returned home from the north Wednesday with a carload of cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bely spent last week in Ypsilanti visiting Mrs. Delos Leavenworth.

Mrs. Sarah Root has returned home from South Lyon where she has been since last fall.

The many Novi friends of Fred Gierick of Pontiac, sympathize with him in the loss of his wife.

Mrs. Nelson Hosmer from near Okemos, W. I., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Louisa Hathrick and family.

George Taylor had his pocket picked while in Detroit last week and lost his pocket book containing fifty dollars.

The ordinance of Baptism was administered to six young people Sunday evening. The Misses Mae England, Frances Thompson, Florence Hunsley, Belle Leavenworth, Elsie Mathewson and Ernest Root.

There will be several more to follow next Sunday. During the ten days Rev. and Mrs. Blanchard have been conducting special meetings about 18 have accepted Christ and others are interested. While here in their chosen work both Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard have won many friends who are sorry to see them go from us but they begin work at St. Charles Thursday.

## FARMINGTON NEWS.

All Farmington people are mourning the death of the Rev. Mr. Horner beloved pastor of the Methodist church, and are extending sympathy to the bereaved family.

The pool room at Farmington was broken into Monday evening, after the proprietor had locked up and gone to the basket ball game which took place on that date. The offender who was formerly a Farmington resident, was captured in Detroit Wednesday and taken to Pontiac for trial.

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

—Advertisement.

## Look to Your Plumbing.

You know what happens in a house in which the plumbing is in poor condition—everybody in the house is liable to contract typhoid or some other fever. The digestive organs perform the same functions in the human body as the plumbing does for the house, and they should be kept in first class condition all the time. If you have any trouble with your digestion take Chamberlain's Tablets and you are certain to get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

—Advertisement.

## Economy, Indeed!

Cautious Investor—"But is the management of the P. D. & Q. K. B. economical?" "Yes," I should say so! Why, they pay all their bills in winter, and lay them in summer, when the heat expense them about a quarter of an hour's expense.

—Advertisement.

## Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them.

Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

—Advertisement.

## Doan's Ointment for Hemorrhoids.

Doan's Ointment is used in treating hemorrhoids, piles, itching, bleeding or protruding piles. It is a sure cure. For sale by all dealers.

—Advertisement.

## FOR 10 CENTS.

Famous Collection

For 10 CENTS

For 10 CENTS

For 10 CENTS

## THE FARMER.

Farmers are the decided producers of the world. The farmer is the most independent man in society, has the fewest necessities and wants, and the greatest percentage of success—the least cause for worry and fretting. It is true that he may worry, predict draughts and many, many disasters, do much to annoy himself, if he chooses, but no one has less occasion for such a fuss since no business is any surer of yielding a fair return for any expenditure of labor and general outlays. Yet how many turn and look with longing eyes at the merchant and almost envy him his calling, and sometimes selling the farm home to invest the proceeds in goods presuming great gains will follow while the burdens and heat of the days will be unknown; but remember that ninety out of one hundred merchants fail during their career. Merchant life is but little less than a constant round of care, perplexity, anxiety with almost a constant expectation of sad reverses, in connection with financial crises. And some times a mustard plaster on one's spine is a draw back instead of a cure.

People are much curious creatures. When attending a public entertainment they all make a rush for the front seats, but when those same folks attend church the rush is right the reverse, everybody crowding into the back seats until the empty pews are all between them and the preacher. It looks as if they are afraid to get salvation right off the bat, but would rather get it on the first or second round. Perhaps, it is a case of when they see salvation coming they want it to strike a few empty pews before it hits them.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has become the signature of

*Charles H. Fletcher*

Allow me one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Charles H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. BROAD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

# How Michigan Farmers Are Successfully Fighting Live Stock Diseases

If you are not doing something to rid your farm animals of the deadly stomach and intestinal worms you are simply **Letting Down the Bars** to hog cholera and all the other fatal diseases which have cost the farmers of this country over fifty millions of dollars the past year. YOU can't afford to run this risk. YOU can't afford not to take preventive measures. The best way of preventing these deadly plagues from getting a foothold among your stock is to keep every animal **worm free** and in the best possible condition.

Worms are the cause of 90 per cent of live stock losses. Thousands of Michigan farmers have learned this fact and by effectually striking at the cause have successfully won their fight. They have found "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Read how they have stopped the loss and improved the value of their live stock.

"I have fed SAL-VET to all my sheep, hogs and pigs, and also to all of my young calves that was not in condition. The hogs have gained at an amazing rate, and the sheep are in a healthy condition. We have also found it an excellent conditioner and worm cleaner for horses. The experience is that of many of the best farmers in this locality."—A. A. WOOD, 2808 N. Parson St. Wood, Saline, Mich.

"I have been feeding your SAL-VET to my sheep, hogs, calves and pigs for some time and find that I would not raise livestock without it. It keeps all my stock in fine condition and in a big way. I have seen no evidence of parasite infection. I have seen no evidence of parasite infection. I have seen no evidence of parasite infection."—J. H. BROWN, 2808 N. Parson St. Wood, Saline, Mich.

"SAL-VET is a fine thing. It is well worth the price for my own stock. I have found it and one of them have had trouble with their hogs becoming sick. This spring they were free from it with a single dose of SAL-VET. I have seen no evidence of parasite infection. I have seen no evidence of parasite infection."—J. H. BROWN, 2808 N. Parson St. Wood, Saline, Mich.

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