

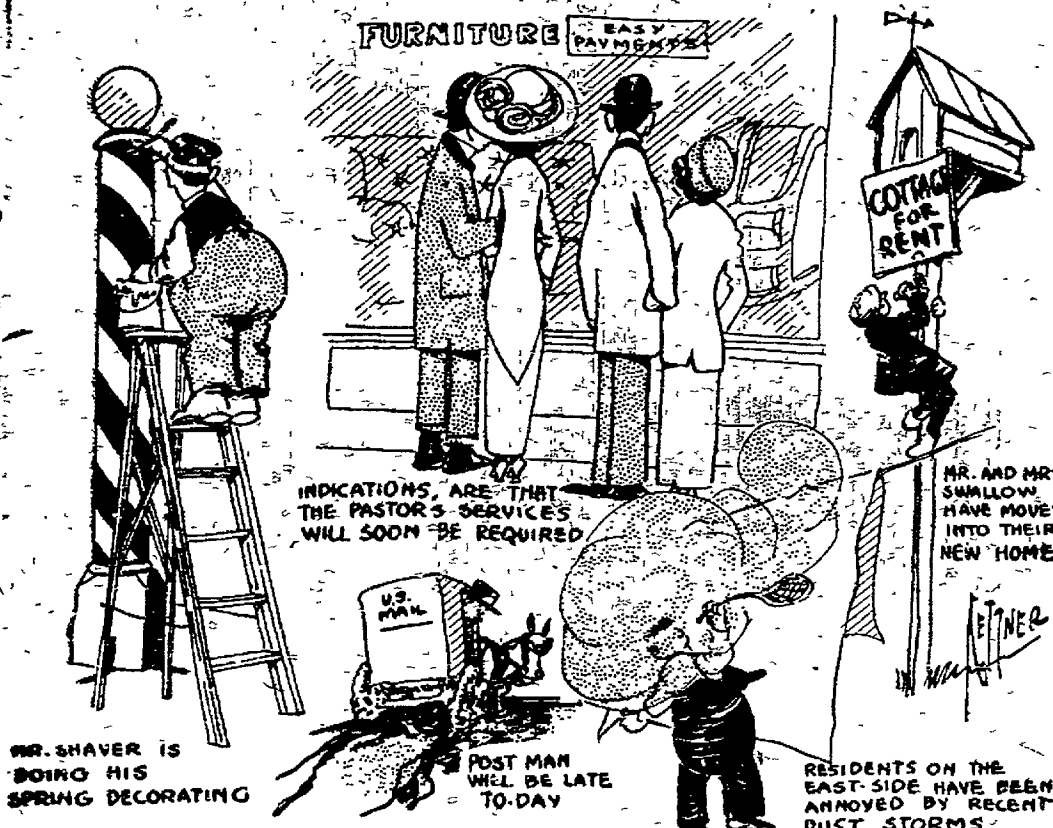
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLIII, No. 39.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1913.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

SPRING NOTES



GOVERNOR FERRIS HONORS NORTHVILLE

ATTORNEY C. C. YERKES APPOINTED ON PONTIAC ASYLUM BOARD.

One of the Most Important State Institutions in Michigan.

Attorney C. C. Yerkes has been honored by an appointment from Governor Ferris as a member of the board of trustees of the Pontiac Hospital for the Insane.

The Pontiac Hospital is one of the most important state institutions in Michigan and Mr. Yerkes' knowledge of dairying and agriculture will make him an especially valuable member on that board.

W. R. C. NOTES.

By decision of last national W. R. C. convention all members of the U. S. A. R. in good standing are eligible to honorary membership in the former organization. The honorary membership does not give the privilege of the passwords or of voting, but the comrades are admitted by special cards to the Corps session after certain parts of the preliminary work have been done. The commander and chaplain of the local Post attended Wednesday evening's regular meeting, when two new members were initiated and a delightful little program was presented by the committee in charge. The ladies of the Corps here are in hearty accord with the plan of honorary membership for the veterans, and hope that all of the comrades will appreciate the privilege and avail themselves of it whenever possible. If not supplied with the cards beforehand, they can be secured at the hall at the time of the meetings.

Reminders

- 8 lbs ROLLED OATS 25c
- 4 lbs RICE 25c
- 4 pkgs. RAISINS 25c
- 4 CANS CORN 25c
- 2 cans CLOVER LEAF TOMATOES 25c
- 1 CAN CRISCO 25c
- 7 CANS SARDINES 25c
- 3 Bars TRILBY SOAP 25c
- 3 Bars JAP ROSE SOAP 25c
- 5 Lbs. H. & E. SUGAR 25c
- 1 Bottle SNIDER CATSUP, large size 25c
- 1 Dozen SWEET ORANGES 25c

WE HAVE A FEW BUSHEL'S FIELD PEAS LEFT.

At B. A. WHEELER'S

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

GREAT SUCCESS.

The band benefit which was given in the opera house last Friday evening was fine. Two very well acted dramas were given, "The Substitute" played by Miss Katherine White, Lisle Alexander, L. L. Ball and W. J. Thompson, and "The Tip that Won a Wife" with Miss Marvel Lewis, L. L. Ball and Lisle Alexander in the cast. The last named drama was written by Lisle Alexander, who also starred in its production, and was a pleasant surprise to the audience, for we don't usually get such good stuff except from professional play writers. Lisle is to be congratulated on the success of his first attempt along this line. Music by the High school orchestra and five reels of moving pictures rounded out a well filled program.

NEW ERA ASSOCIATION RECORD

For January and February, 1913: New members 1,041, representing over \$1,000,000 of new business. Death losses \$13,000, with an income of over \$40,000; rates are therefore adequate. More than 80 fraternal and more than 60 legal reserve companies doing business in Michigan and none equals this record. We have the goods—a real guaranty for whole life insurance at cost, without contesting claims that should be paid. For further information have a talk with Mr. B. W. Christie, our local manager, Northville, Mich. Adv. 39w1p.

DENTAL NOTICE.

Dr. W. Fred Woddsley having assumed the practice of Dr. W. R. Knight will be pleased to meet former patients of this office at the same location, during Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week and at other times by appointment, 138 Main St., Plymouth. 24tf.

Get ready to swat the first fly! If you can't get at his solar plexus, hit him between the eyes.

A CRUEL JOKE.

One of our most popular young ladies played a cruel joke on her mother, and this is how it happened. She accidentally found a love letter that her father had written to her mother in their halcyon days of courtship. She read the letter to her mother, substituting her own name and that of her lover. The mother, raved with anger and stamped her foot in disgust, forbidding her daughter to have anything to do with a man who could write such nonsensical stuff to a girl. The girl then gave the letter to her mother to read and the home suddenly became so quiet that she could hear the snow flakes falling in the back yard.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—

(By the Pastor.) Mr. Webber and Mr. J. A. Dubur attended the meeting of Detroit Presbytery held in Detroit Tuesday. Mr. Dubur was elected to membership on the executive committee.

The Ladies' Missionary society wish to send a barrel of summer clothing and hats to Miss Robinson in West Virginia. The clothing will be gathered Wednesday of next week. Clothing may be left with Mrs. Alice Ross, Mrs. A. E. Stanley and Mrs. Robt. McCully, or at the church parlors.

Morning service, 10 o'clock. Subject, "Friendship." Sunday school at 1:15; C. E. at 6 o'clock. Evening service 7:0 o'clock. Subject, "The Changing Order." This sermon will be followed by a sermon next Sunday evening on the "Things that Remain." An earnest invitation and hearty welcome to all of these services.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.) The Queen Ester circle holds its April meeting at the parsonage this Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Renton of Detroit will be present.

Be sure you bring your week-end visitor to church on the Sabbath. You owe it to yourself and you owe it to him. Do not impoverish your spiritual life by remaining away.

The piano fund is growing. Here is a way to increase it.

A May Morning Breakfast on the church lawn Thursday, May 1st. Breakfast served from 5.45 to 7.45.

Sunday morning sermon topic: "A Life of Divine Daring;" evening topic: "Two Sharp Bargains."

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES—

(By a member.)

The Ladies' aid will meet with Mrs. Corwin next Wednesday, April 30th.

Sunday school and B. Y. F. U. at the usual hours. A hearty welcome is extended to all those not affiliated with any other church.

Our pastor is improving in health and expects to occupy the pulpit next Sunday. Morning topic, "The Call;" evening, "The Time is Now."

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the neighbors, friends, Foresters, Ladies Aid, King's Daughters, American Bell Foundry and Rev. Pierce for the kind words and beautiful flowers sent during our sorrow and bereavement.

ROY VANVALKENBURG AND FAMILY.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the King's Daughters and the K. P. lodge for flowers sent me during my recent illness.

MRS. RAY RICHARDSON.

LOST.

Brown Muff, somewhere between Nevison's bakery and Perrin's livery barn, on evening of Foresters banquet, March 28. Reward if left at this office. 39w1p.

DANCING PARTY.

A May party will be given in the rink next Friday evening, May 2, proceeds to go to the band. Music by Stone's orchestra. Lunch.

Readers who would consult their pecuniary interests should not fail to closely examine the advertisements of our merchants, who advertise bargains in this paper. They mean business in every word they advertise and propose to make business by the bargains they are advertising. Peruse these advertisements carefully and call on these merchants for the bargains they are offering.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—To buy 25 swarms of bees. Also have high class cow for sale. D. Silver. 38w1p.

WANTED—To buy 15 or 20 colonies of bees. D. Silver. 39tf.

GENERAL—Carpentering and Contracting done. Estimates cheerfully given on all classes of work. Gus Tewksbury, 33 Yorkes St. Bell phone 144. 35w1p.

LOST—Pair gold bowed spectacles. Finder please call home phone 210 R. Reward. 39w1p.

PUSH PINS—Use more push pins and hangers to hang your pictures. No picture was exposed 10 cents pkg. at Jas. Huff's hardware 39w1p.

FOR SALE—Black Cap and Straw berry plants. L. B. Charter 39w1p.

FOR SALE—Horse; 5 yrs. old, weight 1,000 lbs., good marker, single or double CC. B. Hackett. Nov. 38w2p.

FOR SALE—Have some damaged corn in ear, at 20 cents per bu., I. O. Knapp. 39w1c.

FOR SALE—White Rock Eggs for setting from utility stock, \$1.00 for 15. Special matings at higher prices. On stock is direct from U. R. Fisher. H. W. Loesser, Bell telephone. 38w1p.

FOR SALE—Buff and White Wyandotte eggs for hatching, \$1.50 and \$3.00 per 15. \$5.00 per 100 for incubator gse. F. W. Yetska, Salem, Mich. 38w5p.

FOR SALE—The Colquhoun house opposite Charles Yerkes place, on Base line, Northville. Apply or write Mrs. Fred Olm. 37w4.

HE WHO buys seed corn in another state

Is a long way from home. I offer only pedigreed stock, Golden Glow Corn, 100 bushels. Telephone after 6:00 p. m. C. Nacker, Salem, Mich. 44p.

FOR SALE—Carload new milch cows mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth, Nov. Both phones. 19tf.

FOR SALE—Pair Gray Geldings, 2800 lbs.; wagon, work harness, spring tooth harrow, plow, cultivator, mower, pr. 3-knee bobs, cheap. Apply to Chas. Bunk, Bert Clark house, Randolph St., Northville. 38w3p.

FOR SALE—White Sewing machine. Late style, drop leaf. Nearly new cheap. Record office. 38tf.

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner Center and Cady Streets. William Gorton. 38tf.

FOR SALE—Old Papers, clean and in Big Bundles for 5c. Just right for pantry shelves or to put under carpets. Record office. 41.

FOR SALE—At Bargain—Full set Britannica Encyclopaedia, 30 vols. Apply at Record office 104f.

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

FOR SALE OR RENT—MRS. FREDRICK Olm house, Northside, north of the Green House Northville. 37w1.

FOR SALE—Domestic Sewing machine, New, drop leaf, latest style. Bargain. No better machine made. Record office. 42.



SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT PREPARED

is the highest quality paint you can use on your property. The Sherwin-Williams reputation—forty years of conscientious paint manufacture—is in every can.

The best and handsomest dress for your house.

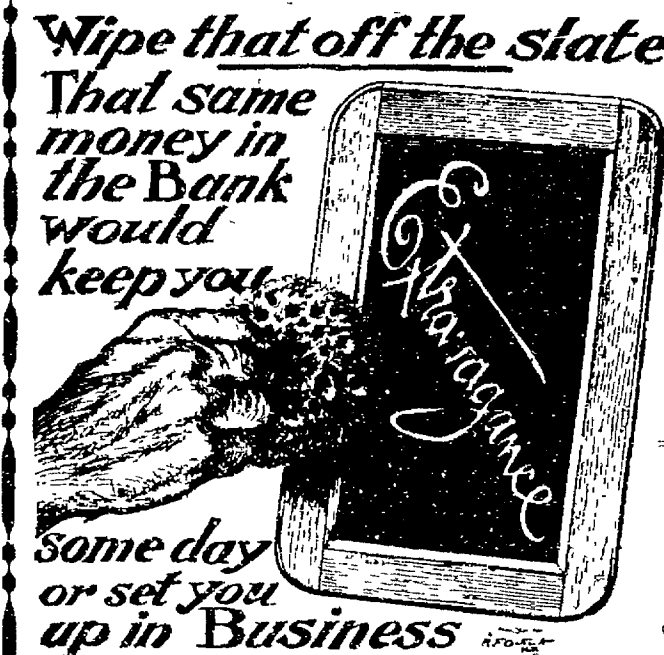
Perfection Oil Stoves and Ovens.
Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves.
Detroit Vapor Gasoline Stoves.
Screen Doors, Window Screens.
Lawn Mowers, Rakes, Hoes.
Shovels and Spades.
Everything in Season.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

PLUMBING HEATING TINNING.

Wipe that off the slate

That same money in the Bank would keep you



some day or set you up in Business

EXTRAVAGANCE is one of those insidious habits that creep upon us and takes away our money, wastes our time, and ROBS US of a comfortable old age. Those small sums that we fritter away from week to week, would look very handsome a few years from now in the bank. After you have started a bank account, you will find that it is no sacrifice to deny yourself many of the useless pleasures that really eat up so vast an amount of money.

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

Northville State Savings Bank.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT-COLUMNS.



THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

WHAT PLACE Can Be More Tantalizing To the Kids

Than the Pantry with Locked Door, ESPECIALLY

When They Know It's Filled With Good Things From Our Store! Be Patient, Until Meal Time, Kids!

TRADE AT RYDER'S

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 intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatening. Hamlin, a sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission. Molly arrives at Fort Dodge two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Suiter" Bill, a young man who is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are repulsed in an attack on the stage. Hamlin and Molly plan to escape in the darkness by way of a gully. Molly is wounded and Hamlin carries her. They cross a river and go into hiding. The Indians discover their escape and start pursuit, but go in the wrong direction. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked C. S. A. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and dismissed in disgrace under charges of cowardice. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular service. He says the haversack was the property of "one" Capt. LeBeau, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace and for whom he has been hunting ever since. Troops appear on the scene. Under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Thirty minutes later in the great barn-like barracks, he hung his accoutrements over the bed assigned him in the far corner, and, revolver belt still buckled about his waist, stood at the open window, striving to determine which of those sinking lights shone from the house where he had seen her. There had been something in the eagerness of her voice which he could not forget nor escape from. She had seemed to care to feel an interest deeper than mere curiosity. The sergeant's heart beat rapidly, even while he sternly told himself he was a fool. A hand touched his shoulder, and he wheeled about to grip Watson's hand.

"Well, 'Brick,' old boy," said the scout gruffly, although his thin face was as solemn as steel, "you fellows have come back to be in the blind?"

"We've been in it all summer, Sam," was the reply. "It's been lively enough south of the Cimarron, but I don't know. I've been riding patrol for months now. But what's up? No one seems to know why we were ordered in."

"It's all packed up here," said Watson, pointing down at the narrow bed and Hamlin's pipe. "But the old man is getting something under way, considerable thing, you might say. You might say it's a new campaign, but I've been extra orders between here and Wallace for three weeks now, and I've had Sheridan explode once or twice. He's got this grumpy business, an' wants to have one good fight."

"It is getting late," said Hamlin, looking at the figures of the two scouts. "We've always let those fellows alone during the bad weather, an' they've got so they expect it. The old man figures he'll give 'em a surprise."

"A winter campaign?"

"Why not? We can stand it if they can. O' course, I'm just guessin', there's no lack at headquarters. But Custer's up there with a wave of the hand to the north, an' they've got the maps out."

"What maps?"

"I only got a glimpse of them out of the tail of my eye, but I reckon they was of the knotty south of the Arkansas, along the Canadian."

Hamlin sat down beside him, staring across the big room.

"Then it's Black Kettle, his band is down on the Washita," he announced. "I hope it's true."

"They're arrangin' supply depots, anyhow; six companies of infantry are on Monument Creek, and five troops of cavalry on the North Canadian already. Wagon trains have been haulin' supplies. There's some stuff work ahead when the snow flies, or I miss my guess."

Hamlin sat silent, thinking, and the scout smoked quietly, occasionally glancing toward his companion. Finally he spoke again, his voice barely audible.

"That little girl you sent in with us is here yet?"

The sergeant was conscious that his cheeks flamed, but he never looked up.

"Yes, I saw her as we came in."

"She's asked me about you once or twice; don't seem to forget what you did for her."

"Sorry to hear that."

"No, fer not; couldn't no man be sorry to have a girl like that take an interest in him. 'Tain't in human nature. What did yer tell her about me?"

"Tell her!" surprised. "Why, I only advised her to hang close to you if anything happened. I didn't exactly like the style of the Lieutenant."

"That's wat I thought. Well, she's done it, though that hasn't pried her loose from Gaskins. He's bauntin' her like a shadow. It's garrison her they're engaged, but I ain't so sure 'bout that. She an' I hev got to be pretty good friends, though, o' course, it's strictly on the quiet. I ain't got no invite to officers' row yet. She's asked me a lot 'bout you."

"Interesting topic."

"Well, I reckon as how she thinks it is, anyhow. Yesterday she asked me 'bout that scrimmage yer had down on the Canadian. She'd been 'bout it somehow, an' wanted the story straight. So I told her all I knowed, an' yer oughter seed her eyes shine while I was sorter paintin' it up."

"Oh, hell; let's drop it," disgustedly. "The Lieutenant here yet?"

"Sure; his Company is down on Monument, but he got special detail. He's got a pull, Gaskins has."

"How is that?"

"His old man is Sébator, or something, an' they say, has scads o' money. Anyway, the kid finds the army a soft-snap. First scoutin' detail he ever had, when you met him. Didn't hunt no danger then, so fur as I could see. Nice little dude, with a swelled head, but popular with the ladies. I reckon McDonald ain't objectin' none to his classin' after Miss Molly; that's why he's let her stay in this God-forsaken place so long. Well, 'Brick,' I reckon I've told all the news, and hed better move 'long."

"Hold on a minute, Sam," said Hamlin, suddenly recalled to earth, reached for the haversack hanging on the iron bedpost. "Moylan, the fellow who was killed in the coach with us, had this bag. According to Miss McDonald, he bought it here just before starting on the trip. See this inscription; those are the initials of an old acquaintance of mine. I'd like to trace any idea where Moylan found it?"

Watson held the bag to the light studying the letters.

"Outh Texas—hev? That your regiment?"

"The sergeant nodded, his lips tight. He pressed to other."

"That ain't come from Dutch Charlie's outfit," the scout went on slowly. "He picks up a lot 'bout yer truck."

"Where is that?"

"In town that, under the bluff we'll look it up tomorrow."

CHAPTER XIV.

Under Arrest.

One by one the barracks lights went out as the tired troopers sought their beds. Hamlin extinguished his also, and only one remained burning, left for emergency near the door, which flung a faint glow over the big room. But the sergeant's reflections kept him awake, as he sat on the foot of his bed, and stared out of the open window into the darkness. There was little upon which to focus his eyes, a few yellow gleams along officers' row, where callers still lingered, and the glow of a fire in front of the distant guard house, revealing occasionally the black silhouette of a passing sentinel. Few noises broke the silence, except the strains of some distant musical instrument, and a voice far away saying good night. Once he awoke from reverie to listen to the call of the guards, as it echoed from post to post, ceasing with "All well, Number Nine," far out beyond the stables.

The familiar sound served to recall him to the reality of his position. What was the use? What business had he to dream? For months now he had kept that girl's face before him, in memory of a few hours of happiness when he had looked into her dark eyes and heard her pleasant speech. Yet from the first he had known the foolishness of it all. He was nothing to her, and could never become anything. Even if he cleared his past record and stepped out of the ranks into his old social position, the chances were she would never overlook what he had been. Her gratitude meant little, nor her passing interest in his army career. All that was the natural result of his having saved her life. He possessed no egoism which permitted him to think otherwise. Years of discipline had drilled into him a consciousness of the impassable gulf between the private and the officer's daughter. The latter might be courteous, kindly as posed, even grate-

ful for services rendered, but it meant and there. The Major would see that it did, would resent bitterly any presumption. No, there was nothing else possible. If they met—as meet they must in that contracted post—it would be most formal, a mere exchange of reminiscences, gratitude expressed by a smile and pleasant words. He could expect no more; might esteem himself fortunate, indeed, to receive even that recognition. Meanwhile he would endeavor to strike Le Fevre's trail. There were other interests in the world to consider besides Molly McDonald, and his memory drifted away to a home he had not visited in years. But thought would not concentrate there, and there arose before him, as he lay there, the face of Lieutenant Gaskins, wearing the same expression of insolent superiority as when they had parted out yonder on the Santa Fe trail.

"The cowardly little fool," he muttered bitterly under his breath, gripping the window frame. "It will require more than his money to bring her happiness, and I'll never stand for that. Lord! She's too sensible ever to love him. Good God—what's that!"

It leaped out of the black night—three flashes, followed instantly by the sharp reports. Then a fourth—this time unmistakably a musket—barked from behind officers' row. In the flare, Hamlin thought he saw two black shadows running. A voice yelled excitedly: "Post Six! Post Six!" With a single leap the sergeant was across the sill, and dropped silently to the ground. Still blinded by the light he ran forward, jerking his revolver from the belt. As he passed the corner of the barracks the sentry fired again; the red flash cleaving the night in an instant's ghastly vividness. It revealed a woman shrinking against the yellow stone wall, lighted up her face, then plunged her again into obscurity.

The sergeant caught the glimpse, half believing the vision a phantasm of the brain, he had seen her face, white, frightened, agonized, yet, it could not have been real. He tripped over the stone wall and half fell, but ran on, his mind in a turmoil, but certain some one was racing before him down the dark ravine. There had been a woman there! He could not quite blot that out—but not she, not Molly McDonald. If it were she, if he had really seen her face in the flare, if it was no dream, then what? Why, he must screen her from discovery, give her opportunity to slip away. This was the one vague, dim thought which took possession of the man. It obscured all else, it sent him blindly crashing over the edge of the ravine. He heard the sentry at his right cry hoarsely, he heard excited shouts from the open windows of the barracks, then his feet struck a man's body, and he went down headlong.

Almost at the instant the sentry was upon him, a gun muzzle pressing him back as he attempted to rise.

"Be still, a hell-bound!" was the snarl order, "or I'll blow yer to kingdom come! Sergeant of the guard quick here! Post Number Six!"

Hamlin lay still, half stunned by the shock of his fall, yet conscious that the delay, this mistake of the sentry, would afford her ample chance for escape. He could hear men running toward them, and his eyes caught the yellow, bobbing light of a lantern. His hand reached out and touched the body over which he had fallen, feeling a military button, and the clasp of a belt—it was a soldier then who had been shot. Could she have done it? Or did she know who did? Whatever the truth might be, he would hold his

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It Revealed a Woman Shrinking Against the Yellow Stone Wall.

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Hamlin's heart seemed to leap into his throat and choke him; for an instant he felt faint, dazed, staring down into the still face ghastly under the rays of the lantern. Gaskins! Then she was concerned in the affair; he really had seen her, hiding there against the wall. And the man's eyes were open, were staring in bewilderment at the faces. The sergeant of the guard thrust the lantern closer.

"Lift his head, some o' yer, the man's alive. Copley, get some water, an' two o' yer run fer the stretcher—leg it now. We'll have yer out o' here in a minute, Lieutenant. What happened, sir? Who shot yer?"

Gaskins' dulled eyes strayed from the speaker's face until he saw Hamlin, still firmly gripped by the sentry. His lips drew back revealing his teeth, his eyes narrowing.

"That's the one," he said faintly. "You've got him!"

"One hand went to his side in a spasm of pain, and he faltered. The sergeant lifted him back limp on the grass, and stood up.

"Where is your gun, Hamlin?"

"I dropped it when I fell over the Lieutenant's body. It must be back of you."

Some one picked the weapon up, and held it to the light, turning the chambers.

"Two shots gone, Sergeant."

"We heard three, likely the Lieutenant got in one of them. Sentry, what do you know about this?"

Mapes scratched his head, the fingers of his other hand gripping the prisoner's shoulder.

"Not so awful much," he replied, haltingly, "now I come ter think 'bout it. 'T was a mighty dark night, an' I never saw, ner heard, nuthin' till the shootin' begun. I was back o' officers' row, an' them pistols popped up yer, by the corner o' the barracks. I jumped an' yelled, I thought I heard somebody runnin' an' let drive. Then just as I got up yer, this feller come tearnin' long, an' I naturally grabbed him. That's the whole of it."

"What have you got to say, Hamlin?"

"Nothing."

"Well, yer better. Yer in a mighty bad box, let me tell yer," angered by the other's indifference. "What was the row 'bout?"

The cavalryman stood straight, his face showing white in the glow of the lantern.

"I told yer before I had nothing to say. I will talk tomorrow," he returned quietly. "I submit to arrest."

"I reckon yer will talk tomorrow, and be damn glad o' the chance. Corporal, take this fellow to the guard-house, an' stay there with him. Here comes the strapher, an' the doctor."

Hamlin marched off silently through the black night surrounded by a detail of the guard. It had all occurred so suddenly that he was bewildered, yet, rarely returning sufficient consciousness of the circumstances to keep still. If they were assured he was guilty, then no effort would be made to trace any other connected with the affair. Why Gaskins should have identified him as the assassin was a mystery—probably it was merely the delirium of a sorely wounded man, although the fellow may have stalked him sufficiently for that kind of revenge, or have mistaken him for another in the poor light. At any rate the unexpected identification helped him to play his part, and, if the lieutenant lived, he would later acknowledge his mistake. There was no occasion to worry, he could clear himself of the charge whenever the time came, but his company would know he was in barracks when the firing began. There were women out on the walk, their skirts fluttering as they waited anxiously to learn the news, but he could not determine if she was among them. Voices asked questions, but the corporal hurried him along, without making any reply. Then he was thrust roughly into a stone-lined cell, and left alone. Outside in the corridor two guards were stationed. Hamlin sat down on the iron bed, dazed by the silence, endeavoring to collect his thoughts. The nearest guard, leaning on his gun, watched carefully.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sponge as an Animal.

Nothing is less like a living creature than the common bath sponge, yet the fact remains that sponges do form a very important species of the animal kingdom, eating their food and living their lives much as any other animal would do.

The actual existence of a sponge commences with the separation from the parent of a tiny particle. This particle, whirling through space, eventually attaches itself to a piece of rock, and from that time it seeks its own livelihood.

At the very commencement, with some species of the sponge family, the baby sponges feed upon yolk cells, in which are stored food supplies. By-and-by, as the youngster develops, the currents in the water sweep into a kind of bag the minute particles of food required, and the same currents carry off undigested matter.

There are a variety of sponges found at different levels of the ocean, some clinging to rocks, others to mud

meant all things and nothing. The punster should watch the word "set," which has achieved nearly seventy columns in the new English dictionary. It is a small word, but its meanings are almost unlimited. You should set to work on the word, which you use every day in a hundred senses. And it would be a pleasant, popular game to set down to the number of ways in which you have used that word during the day.

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Practical Fashions

LADY'S BALKAN SLOUSE.



This very nifty blouse comes to us from the near east. It is a modification of the species of smock that is worn there. The front and back are both plain, and the very slight fullness is gathered at the lower edge and drawn into a band. It is said that this new method of confining the edge of a blouse is an indication of the approach of an unnaturally low waist line, but in its present form it is very youthful and pretty. The neck of this blouse is open, and a small collar and revers mark the outline. The sleeves may be full length or cut off at the elbow and finished there with a turn-back cuff. Faile, taffetas, brocade, silk, and wool eponge, cheviot, linen and pique are all suitable for a blouse of this character.

The pattern (6196) is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 3/4 yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 6196. SIZE.....

NAME.....

TOWN.....

STREET AND NO.....

STATE.....

LADY'S BOX-PLAIED SHIRT WAIST.



This pretty waist is made with two box plaits at the front. The back is plain. It is made with low neck and short sleeves. Linen, madras or mesaline can be used to make this waist.

The pattern (6146) is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 6146. SIZE.....

NAME.....

TOWN.....

STREET AND NO.....

STATE.....

Driven to Begging.

"Has your order been taken, sir?" inquired the head waiter.

"Yes," replied the patient diner, "fifteen minutes ago. If it isn't too late, though, I'd like to change it."

"To change your order, sir?"

"Yes, if you don't mind I'll change to an entree."

Proof.

"Do you think," said the intellectual young woman, "that there is any truth in the theory that big creatures are better natured than small ones?"

"Yes," answered the young man, "do. Look at the difference between the Jersey mosquito and the Jersey cow."—Life.

All Is Vanity.

Madge—I wouldn't have missed the parade for anything!

Marjorie—Neither would I, dear. I was right in front of the camera when the newspaper artist took his snapshot—Puck.

Caution.

"Have you a political pull?"

"That," replied Senator Sorghum, "is not a discreet question. One of the surest ways to lose a political pull is to brag about it."—Washington Star.

Alarmed for His Mother.

Little Harry, hanging about the kitchen, saw a stuffed fowl sewed up before roasting. He was much impressed by the sight. A few nights later his mother, hastily dressing to go out, found that a new frock had been sent home without the proper allowance of hooks and eyes. Summoning aid, her sister basted the frock together up the back.

"Grandma," said Harry, seeking the source of perennial sympathy and comprehension, "come and see what auntie's doing to mamma. I think she's going to roast her, for she's sewing her all up."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Valued Patron.

"Contend it," said the uptown druggist, "that woman took all the change I had in the drawer."

"Why didn't you tell her you couldn't break her \$10 bill?"

"No, no, she's one of our most regular patrons. Why, I've known that woman to buy as high as 11 one-cent postage stamps in a week."

Uncle Josh's Joke.

"Geel!" said old Uncle Josh, as the nail from the parlor waxed louder and more piercing. "I wish that there female summer boarder'd stop that infernal 'practico' on her singin' fer a keedle. She heez a voice like a fish."

"Like a fish?" demanded Mrs. Josh, scornfully.

"Yess," said Uncle Josh. "Mostly scales an' flatterin' hooks."—Harper's Weekly.

Keeper of Secrets of Kings

Lord Knollys, who is retiring after having been private secretary to King George and the late King Edward, has received many tempting offers to write his autobiography, but, needless to say, has studiously resisted them all. An enterprising publisher, from the United States, once ran him down during his vacation, and phoned a blank check before him, inviting him to fill it in for any sum he liked to name in return for a book of no fewer than 50,000 words.

"My terms would be five million dollars," Lord Knollys remarked, quietly. The publisher gasped. "Good gracious, sir, are you serious?" he asked.

"Quite," Lord Knollys rejoined, and then, with one of his merry twinkles of his eyes, he said:

"Would it not be worth a good deal more to you if I had to say frankly all I know?"

The publisher realized the force of the argument, and was bound to admit that it would be a hopeless task to induce an indiscretion on the part of the veteran courtier.

Charity covers a multitude of sins that ought to be exposed.

Everybody From Kid To Grandad Likes

Post Toasties

Thin, crisp bits of white Indian Corn, cooked to perfection and toasted to a delicate brown without the touch of human hand.

You get them in the sealed package

Ready to Eat

The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1890
An Independent Newspaper published every Friday morning by the Neal Printing Co. at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., APR. 25, 1913.

PARCEL POST AND OUR MERCHANT.

In answer to the question, "Will the new parcel post law hurt the home merchant?" We would like to make the following reply.

While the plan under consideration in Congress it had to meet the solid opposition of retailers' organizations. Their enemy was based on the theory that the parcels post to the big mail order houses and city department stores. Now that the new delivery system has become a fact, the wise country merchant is preparing to make the best of it.

Whatever the big mail order house may have hoped for in the way of advantage under the flat rate, the same system finally adopted gives a distinct advantage to the local retailer. Instead of hurting him it really ought to be of service to him. The bargain rate of the whole system is the rate between the rural delivery center and all points on the outlying routes. The rural routes get the local rate. That is to say, a package will be taken to any point on a rural route for the same rate paid for the delivery of packages within the town limits. This local rate is five cents for the first pound, and one cent a pound for the other ten. An eleven pound package at the local rate would be delivered for 14 cents. When you locate the delivery of the package at the far end of a country route it offers the best package delivery bargain offered in this country. While the country town merchant is getting this local bargain rate the big mail order house is paying a high rate that increases in proportion to the distance of the house from its patron. The country merchant not only has the advantage in the rate, but his natural advantages in time is materially augmented. The rural telephone is now a constant of the rural route. Where both are available all that is required is a little forethought in early ordering, and goods may be delivered from town on the same day the order is phoned in.

Apparently all that is needed on the part of the country merchant is a little enterprise in utilizing the facilities afforded him. In this direction advertising in local papers would seem to be his long suit. Up-to-date merchants in a small town can get up just as attractive an advertisement—prices and all—as any of the catalogue houses. Many of them have been doing it regularly in this territory, and even without delivery advantages, and have found little difficulty in holding business in competition with the far away mail order house. Advertising, of course won't count for much unless the merchant keeps in stock the kind of goods his patrons call for. With goods suited to the needs of his community, the newspaper advertisement to attract attention to his wares and prices, the rural mail delivery to take his advertisement to customers, the telephone to transmit the order and the parcels post to deliver it, who can say the country merchant hasn't a combination that must be hard to beat? With that combination on his side the country merchant that lets the bulk of the orders from his territory go to Detroit or to catalogue houses will not be justified in blaming any one but himself for his inability to transact a profitable business.

There are two ways of wasting your money. One is to spend it so fast that it doesn't have any time to do good, and the other is to hold on to it so tight that it never gets a chance.

If Japan is coming over to whip us because California wants to pass some law that the people of that state want, then let them come right now before we get too busy, at corn planting and strawberry time.

EAT MEAT.

No man who lives on meat was ever known to kick his wife or ask for a divorce. Adam got into a row right off because he had no hog meat, butter or black bass. Napoleon lost Waterloo because the allied forces had bacon for breakfast the morning of the fight. The French had vegetable soup. No war can be successfully waged without hog meat.

A vegetable diet woman is as cold and clammy and unlovable as a turnip. If you wish to put roses in the cheeks of your girls, vitality in their every motion, and brains in their heads, feed them meat.

If you want your boy to get a job and hold it, go to the front, and amount to something, give him bacon grease, ham fat or tallow, three times a day.

The world is full of cranks who are always getting up some new fad about hay soup or corn fodder tea.

ARE DRIVING CARELESS.

Unless drivers of autos and horses—and of the two, horses seem to be the most dangerous—are not more careful at the main cross streets of the village, some serious accident is liable to occur. It should be first understood that people on-foot have the first rights to the cross walks and drivers should be constantly on the look-out especially for school children. One little boy was run over last week by a wagon and only escaped serious injury by mere luck, and a little girl had a narrow escape from injury by a team of horses Tuesday. During the morning, noon and afternoon, hours of school dismissal it may yet be necessary to station a traffic man at the corner of Centre and Main streets to keep track of careless drivers during the rush hours. Marshall Bogart says he will be on the lookout for the safety of pedestrians during the busy hours and ascertain if carelessness exists, and what relief measures are needed to stop it.

SIGHT-SEEING AT TAXPAYERS' EXPENSE.

The State Senate will do well if it kills the bill appropriating several thousand dollars to send two men over to Germany to study agriculture. There isn't a farmer in Michigan but can give an over-the-ocean country all kinds of pointers in the agricultural business and the ocean voyage excursion at the expense of the taxpayers of this state is about as necessary as it would be to send a couple of printers, or blacksmiths or grocers, or scale manufacturers over to study those pursuits. The Record is surprised that Governor Ferris should favor such a piece of extravagance.

Anyhow we are getting much nicer weather under the new chief at Washington.

PEACE.

Both calm death only bring peace to a soul. When she releases her from the mortal frame? Is peace a grave? or is there another goal. Far, far, beyond the scene without a name. Over the ocean the tempests may range. Fierce winds, unfettered, may hold their sway. Yet, down, at bottom, deep from age to age, The stillness doth reign in the waters gray. Life is like ocean, wondrous deep and wide: Up on the surface in discord and strife; But in the depths of every life abide. Peace, joy, and rest, for there it is full and ripe.

If one lets not his little self to clash With other selves, in vain pursuit of pelf; And if instead beats back a heavy dash From someone's breast, he finds his deeper self. For life and love are like a sea and land; One rests upon the other with no cease, And if one's life is shaped by love's hand, In life or death, then, one may find true peace.

—Northville, Mich., April 12, 1913 B. Z.

"What Happened to Mary" is another title for the novel, "Escaped from Bondage" which is being shown, one reel each Thursday evening, at the Alceum. This story is running serially in the Ladies' World and the pictures follow the story.

Cough Medicine for Children.

Too much care cannot be used in selecting a cough medicine for children. It should be pleasant to take, contain no harmful substance and be most effective. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets these requirements and is a favorite with the mothers of young children everywhere. For sale by all Dealers.—Advertisement.

"Bring Home a Bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR for Willie's Cold"
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
SOLD BY BOTH DRUGGISTS IN NORTHVILLE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. P. R. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.
Office over Stark Brothers Store. Hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 5. Home phone 28. p13

D. 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.

D. R. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Pack House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 8:00 and 8:00 to 8:00 p.m. Both Telephones.

D. R. FRED WOODSLAY, DENTIST. Residence and office 138 Main Street, Plymouth, Mich. Phone 97

D. R. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office, Lapham Savings Bank Bldg., Northville. Hours, 7 to 9 a.m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p.m. Both Telephones, 877.

NORTHVILLE.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mr. R. Sealey was a Pontiac visitor last week.

Harold Turner was home from Lansing over Sunday.

Mrs. Maria Clark of Seattle, Wash. is visiting her niece, Mrs. Earl Cobb.

S. R. Penfield of Pontiac was a week-end guest of Northville friends.

Editor Pierce of the South Lyon Herald was a caller at this office last Friday.

Roy Curtiss of Detroit, student at the U. of M., was the guest of Don Hall, Sunday.

Miss Josephine Blackwood of Detroit is the guest of her cousin, Miss Helen Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bristol and daughter, Miss Laura, spent Sunday with Pontiac friends.

Mrs. Lawrence Lyon of Detroit spent a part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Peck.

Miss Julia Villeret of Redford and Miss Julia Villeret of Greenfield spent last Wednesday with Mrs. A. H. Kohler.

The Misses Irene Dixon and Isabel White of Detroit spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carpenter and son, Gibson, and Mrs. A. C. Harmon called on friends at Wixom last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. R. E. Parks of Grand Rapids, formerly of this place, was here Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Roy VanValkenburg.

Supt. F. W. Wheaton attended the meeting of school superintendents, held in Lansing, on Thursday and Friday of this week.

Teacher: "What is the highest form of animal life?"

School boy: "The giraffe."

Mrs. Maria Clark of Spokane, Wash., arrived at the home of her brother, James Clark, last week and will spend the summer at his home.

Miss Ella Powry leaves Saturday for Lawrence, Kansas, to attend the wedding of her cousin, John B. Powry of Seattle, Wash., to Miss Mona Eberle.

Mrs. Louis Ruthruff returned to her home in Belleville Wednesday. She has been here for a week helping care for her daughter, Mrs. Ray Richardson, who has been on the sick list.

C. L. Gage of Marquette is in town this week visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. F. L. Thompson. Mr. Gage represents the Northern Michigan Insurance Co.

Mrs. Frank Shields of Jackson and her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. J. Tooley of Detroit and Mrs. Oscar Hesse and two children of Howell were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Savage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Blackwood of Cleveland visited here last week and Mrs. Blackwood remained over this week.

Mit Burrows has commenced the masonry work on Detective Sadler's new bungalow.

Martha Webber was taken to a hospital in Ann Arbor last Thursday and one eye operated upon for cataract. She is doing nicely and as soon as it is deemed wise the other eye, which is also diseased, will be operated upon.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mrs. Simpson spelled down grade Eight Friday.

Louis Fair is attending to a severe case of mumps.

Miss Clara Hughes was a Seventh grade visitor last Friday.

Blanche Clark is back in school after an illness of a week.

The Misses Burt and Miller are rooming with Mrs. Welch.

Hazel Slough of Marquette has enrolled in the Eleventh grade.

Fay Carpenter is in school again after a severe attack of mumps.

The Eighth grade arithmetic class are now studying "The Metric System."

Miss Josephine Blackwood of Detroit is with Helen Holmes during the week.

A beautiful bouquet of white violets were found on the Eighth grade teacher's desk Tuesday morning. Left by a B. class boy.

Plymouth and Northville played base ball Friday afternoon; score 10 to 6 in favor of Plymouth.

The Superintendents and School Board officers' meeting will be held in Lansing Friday and Saturday of this week.

The entertainment by the Primary grades was well presented and received many compliments. Nearly \$8.00 was cleared.

Mr. W. C. Chamberlain of the Detroit Business Institute gave a very interesting address to the High school last Friday afternoon.

SUBURBAN.

A Holly hardware clerk according to the Holly Herald, spends the leisure time he gets between handling farm weapons, tacks and teakettles in wielding a presumably persuasive poetic pencil. The young man recently won a prize of a dollar offered by the manufacturers of a certain brand of lubricating oil for a rhyme sounding the praises of their product. The "poem" was as slick as grease.

A present time "stunt" among country-town newspapers is the reproduction of items from ancient issues of said periodicals; but it certainly requires a lot of discrimination on the part of an editor to avoid recalling things people don't want brought up because of other things that might be suggested thereby. Especially if he didn't live in that particular community at the remote periods recalled. The Holland (City News) has a department as above noted, but the lines of the paper seems to be on to his remembrance of all right in at least one respect. He doesn't let it appear that among the birth notices of thirty five, thirty, or even twenty-five years ago there were announcements of the arrival of any girl babies. Wise man.

Plymouth is already getting into training for a home-coming celebration for next summer, which is to be a four days' affair, dated for July 31 and August 1, 2 and 3. An organization designated at the Plymouth Home Coming Association has been formed with a membership fee of fifty cents. All ex-Plymouthites are to be notified at once and will be expected to begin practicing on Old Lang Syne, Home Sweet Home, Backward, Turn Back Ward On Time in your Flight, etcetera, etc., ad lib. It's a good thing. Push it along. (Seems 'all we'd heard those two latter sentences before, but never

THE WHITE HOUSE.

WORK APRONS—from 19c, 25c, 35c and 50c
DUST CAPS, each 15c
HOUSE DRESSES—Our one dollar Dress is a winner; dainty styles, \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Lot of DRESS SKIRTS 1/2 price to close.
BLACK PETTICOATS 50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$2.50
CARPETS—Our Prices are right. We make them.
LACE CURTAINS 50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$3.00
LOTS OF CHOICE SCRIMS—from 10c to 25c
WALL PAPERS—New Patterns arriving.
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR—the of Values. Corset Covers, Drawers, Gowns, etc.
MATTING from 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c yd
WASH GOODS—No better styles.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

EDWIN WHITE.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

mind.] Anyway, here's hoping there'll be such a good time as to make Plymouth rock.

A characteristic American trait is the ability to quickly take advantage of opportunities, as is well known. The following extracts from the local and correspondence departments of several of our East Coast, present the late Hurricane are illustrative of the point: W. F. Patterson had his sheep barn and his shed blown down; Ambrose Shields had a silo demolished; Mrs. Sutphen had several apple trees blown down; John Sharp had his home damaged; A rural mail carrier at Dryden had his rig, mail and himself overturned into a ditch; Mr. LeVah had two large windows demolished; and so on, ad infinitum. The puzzling question is, why all these folks should have HAD all these things done, unless it was to get the insurance.

Found a Cure for Rheumatism.
"I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time," writes Lee L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date
Wheat, white—\$1.05; red—\$1.06
Gates, new—30c to 35c, old—60c.
Shelled Corn—80c.
Baled Hay, per ton—\$15.00.
Dressed Hogs—\$9.50.
Hogs alive—\$3.20.
Cattle—\$6.00 to \$5.50.
Lamb—\$4.00.
Beef on foot—\$6.00.
Feet Hides—\$8.00.
Veal Calves, alive—\$7.00.
Eggs—16c Butter—32c.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of IRVING N. STARKWEATHER, 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 Lapham State Savings Bank, Northville, Michigan, in said county, on Monday, the 17th day of June, A. D. 1913, and on Friday, the 18th day of August, 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 18th day of April, A. D. 1913, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated April 15, 1913.

EDWARD H. LAPHAM,
GEORGE W. CLARK,
Commissioners.

HARMONY

GLYCERINE SOAP.

It is now almost two years since we offered this splendid Soap and the constantly increasing demand for it convinces us that it is one of the best Soap values it is possible to offer. The chief reasons for its popularity are:

It is a perfectly pure product and each cake weighs 1/2 pound. It is delicately perfumed with two odors—Rose and Violet.

It lathers freely in hard or soft water. The price is—

10c THE CAKE.
3 Cakes for 25c.

In addition to this unusually large value, in Soap we carry a well assorted line of Toilet Soaps at prices ranging from 5c to 25c Per Cake.

Each and every one the product of the foremost Soap Makers of America.

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

Lace Curtains

House Cleaning time brings about the necessity for New Curtains. We want you to see our line in

Lace, Muslin and Scrim Curtains, at from 50c to \$6.00 pair

The Kayser Gloves

Silk, wrist length 50c-75c-\$1

Long Gloves black or white 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Why bother with any other glove when Kayser's are guaranteed.

CURTAIN MUSLIN, SCRIMS AND CURTAIN NETS AT ALL PRICES.

CHARLES A. PONSFORD

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Nature's Warning

Northville People Must Recognize and Heed It.

Kidney pills come mysteriously. But nature generally warns you. Notice the kidney secretions. See if the color is unhealthy. If there are settlements and sediment. Passages frequent, scanty, painful. It's time to use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Doan's have done great work in Northville.

G. B. Sinclair, retired farmer, High St., Northville, Mich., says: "Most of my trouble was from my kidneys. The secretions contained much sediment and passed too frequently. At night I had to get up four or five times and the passages were accompanied by burning pains. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and I got a supply at Murdock Bros. Drug Store and they cured me. I am glad to confirm the testimonial I gave at that time as I have not had any more kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBourne Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan—and take no other.

Seasonable Goods.



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

Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

T. E. Murdock
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

OSCAR S. HARGER

Real Estate Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

Estate Settled and Managed. Insurance & Loans. Notary Public. Bell Phone 66. 124 N. Center St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m.; 8:30 p. m.; 11:30 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:44 a. m.; 6:44 a. m.; and hourly to 5:44 p. m.; also 8:44 p. m.; 10:15 p. m. and midnight. West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Ypsilanti.

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS

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

TRY A RECORD LINER.

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.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

L.B. KING & CO.

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

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

NORTHVILLE.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Dusty.

Sweat the fly.

Lawn mowing.

House cleaning.

Garden making.

Streets need oiling.

May flowers are out.

Five more days in April.

Grant's birthday next Sunday.

Mrs. Neal has recovered from measles.

Filled your guess on the penant winner yet?

Supervisor W. J. Lanning has a new Ford auto.

Prinping helps the young and makes the old ridiculous.

This sort of weather makes you want to clean house, doesn't it?

They say that Lisle Alexander is wearing a new hat. Wonder why?

One thing to be thankful for is that Mrs. Paukhurst does not perform in this country.

N. Neilson is having the interior of his bakery shop redecorated. B. A. Northrop is doing the work.

The last change in the Congressional apportionment bill puts Northville over in the 6th district. What next?

A. H. Kohler has bought the A. S. Parson's stock of groceries and has removed the same to his own place of business.

Teachers' examinations for Oakland county were held at Pontiac on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week.

The band of gypsies that was camped in the fields near Charles Bloom's home on West Main street have left town.

Last week's Oxford Leader reports the arrival of three "baby girls" in town. At least a dozen in Northville every day.

Word now comes that the consolidation of the Independent and Bell telephone companies is not likely to take place before the first of June.

Don't forget the moving picture show tomorrow, Saturday, evening. Take your best girl and see if she doesn't thank you for it.

Work on the exterior of the Presbyterian church was commenced last week and it will not be long before that portion will correspond with the interior.

Mrs. Jennie Johnson was quite severely injured in Detroit Saturday on a D. U. R. car during a mixup between the conductor and an unruly passenger whom he was trying to eject.

Friday, May 9, has been designated by Gov. Ferris as Arbor and Bird day, to be observed "by the planting of trees and the promotion of the spirit of protection to trees and birds."

A motor moving van was out from Detroit last Friday to convey Dr. J. M. Burgess' household goods to that city where Dr. and Mrs. Burgess and Miss Mable will make their home for a time.

The will of the late Charles Yerkes was admitted to probate last Friday in the court at Pontiac and the widow, Mrs. Evelina Yerkes was appointed executrix. She filed a bond for \$5,000.

The High school base ball team went to Plymouth last Friday afternoon to play their first game of the season with that school's team. The score was 10 to 6 in favor of the Plymouth team, but you know "a bad beginning means a good ending." Rev. R. M. Pierce is coaching the boys.

While coming over from Plymouth Wednesday afternoon with his new Ford auto, Supervisor Judd Lanning and an accident met on the Phoenix bridge. The accident was one side of the bridge and the bridge proved to be the strongest and one side of the car caved in. Fortunately no one was injured.

The L. O. T. M. M. will have an entertainment for the benefit of the floral fund, on the eve of May 6th, beginning at 8 o'clock. A good program and grab bag. Each member is requested to bring an article worth 5 cents for the grab bag, and is privileged to invite two lady friends. Admission 10 cents. A good time is expected.

Thursday, May 1st, is May day. Years ago when we were children, we used to fashion pretty little May baskets from bits of bright colored papers and fill them with wood flowers. Then on the evening of the first day of May we placed them on our friends' porches, rang the doorbell and ran. Has this custom gone out of fashion? We never hear of it any more.

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

—Advertisement.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

W. L. TINHAM, C. C.
C. B. Bristol, K. of R. & S.

The following persons are advertised at the residence this week:

Mr. Wallace Henry.
F. M. Stoly.

The ice season is here.

Some sand storm Tuesday evening. Tuesday and Wednesday were ideal days.

W. G. Lapham is having his house painted.

The car of oil has been ordered for street sprinkling.

Mrs. B. G. Filkins entertained the Fleur-de-lis club Wednesday evening.

Dan Hopkins' string of 12 horses is being worked out on the race course these days.

And also Mr. Wilson might send for the Emperor of Japan to come over and run this country.

Howard Stewart has been transferred from the U. S. fish station at Detroit to the hatchery here.

Judging from the number of autos Charlie Whipple must contemplate starting a livery on his farm.

Are you following the story of "Escaped from Bondage" by attending the Alsatian theatre every Thursday evening?

A number of High school students were very pleasantly entertained at a surprise party at the home of Russell Stewart Thursday evening.

A twenty pound carp was caught by a Northville man Thursday in the creek just below where the Arabler mill pond went out. Who'd a thought it?

The High school boys play their first base ball game on the local grounds tomorrow, Saturday afternoon, with the Wayne team. Come out and root.

A small blaze started on the roof of J. N. Elliott's home early Tuesday morning, but thanks to some of those quick steps of Helen, there was no damage done.

Some very choice music was furnished by the City band on the public square Saturday evening. Weather permitting, they will give another concert tomorrow evening.

Frank McCrumb, an employee at the Simpson Scale works received a deep gash in his wrist from a wire or nail on some of the material on which he was at work, Tuesday.

Clarence Wisdom received some severe wounds on his head at the Simpson factory Tuesday. In some way a bar of iron which he was using flew back and struck him on the forehead.

As Huff has exchanged his auto for a hardware delivery truck, W. D. Potlstone of the Northville garage negotiated the sale. Alderman George Heltling becomes the possessor of the Huff auto.

And now a Pontiac man predicts that the world is coming to an end sometime in October and declares that proof of this statement will be found in the 27th, 28th and 29th chapter of Isaiah. Next!

Mayor Schrader gave the street committee and Street Commissioner Green have been ordered to look after the sewer question on Dunlap street from the opera house east. It is certainly much needed and ought to have been done years ago.

Miss Mable Whipple has gone to Detroit where she and another young lady will open a tea room in some charming location. Miss Whipple recently took a course in domestic science at the Ypsilanti Normal college and is well fitted for success in this venture.

Mrs. Edna Hakes has purchased the shares owned by her brothers and sister in the house, corner Dunlap and Hutton Ave., now occupied by her and which she previously owned jointly with them. She expects to make some repairs on the house in the near future.

Monday—Charles Whipple bought a new Regal auto.

Tuesday—Charles Whipple bought an Oakland auto.

Wednesday—Chas. Whipple has bought a new Ford.

Thursday—C. Whipple has bought a new R. E. O. auto.

Friday—9 a. m. Mr. Whipple has bought a new Maxwell.

Saturday—10 a. m. Whipple has bought a Buick.

This week started out to be a lively one in Northville. On Monday Leo Shipley's big mastiff grabbed Glenn Richardson's dog by the neck and literally shook the stuffing out of it. So much excitement on Main street has not been seen since the advent of the first street car. On Tuesday Charles Whipple kicked up a big sensation by buying a new Regal automobile. Wednesday Ed. Hinkley worked a whole hour on his lawn. Yesterday Will Ely spaded up for a big flower bed.

Possibly Charlie Whipple is going to plant a few varieties on his farm. Anyhow Ty Cobb is in Michigan. Somebody must have washed it on him.

The State fire warden has fixed May 15 as general clean-up day in Michigan.

At that, Ty Cobb is no greater than the man who was able to sell Charlie that auto.

And now congress is about to attempt the destruction of the National base ball game.

Catholic services will be held in Cattermole hall Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, standard time.

The American Bell Foundry now has men employed to the limit of its capacity in the foundry. Every available space is filled with a "sand rat."

Northville boasts the youngest chauffeur in the business in this section, in the person of eleven year old, Gibson Carpenter, who drives his father's big twenty-five H. P. R. C. H. with a degree of skill that would be creditable to an older hand and head and a much bigger body.

A "May Morning" breakfast will be served in the M. E. church parlors by the Epworth League next Thursday morning, May 1st, from 8:00 to 8:00 o'clock, for the small sum of 20 cents. All the factory men are requested to come there for their breakfast. Everybody is invited. Proceeds are for Epworth League piano fund.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICH., APRIL 24th, 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$110,152.34
Bonds, mortgages and securities	148,576.35
Overdrafts	107.68
Bank Building	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures	4,000.00
Dues from Banks in Reserve Cities	35,710.07
Cash and Cash Items	20,844.28
	\$331,640.12

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,000.00
Undivided Profits	3,615.84
Deposits	
Commercial	\$135,680.88
Savings	161,343.45
	\$331,640.12

F. S. Harmon, President.

Asa B. Smith, Vice-President.

Edward H. Lapham, Cashier.

Ernest Miller, Assistant Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

F. S. Harmon, Frank S. Neal,

Asa B. Smith, R. Christensen,

W. G. Yerkes, Francis G. Terrill,

Edward H. Lapham.

The continued growth of this bank is the best evidence of satisfactory service rendered its depositors. Open an account today.

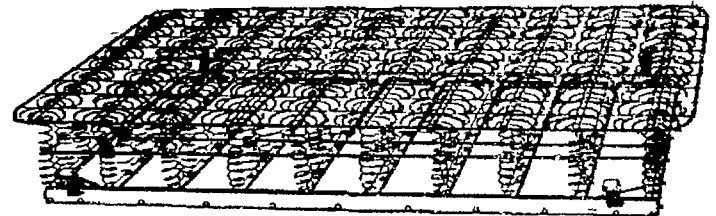
Your Trade



Here's the idea. We want your trade. We also believe we are entitled to it. That is, we are if the best goods that can be bought, and sold at low prices is any reason. Unless you look the whole store over you can't realize the big line of goods we carry.

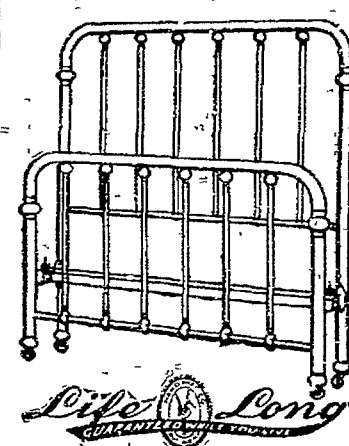
Bed Springs.

We have a lot of good ones but the Royal Blue is among the best in the world. Guaranteed to last a lifetime. Best Cotton-Felt Mattress in the world for only \$9.



Bedsteads

Here is a "Life Long" kind. Nothing better made, and will last, and look new, for fifty years or more. All styles.



Couches and Chairs.

Beautiful line of Couches and Chairs. Everything in this line to please the eye and pocketbook.

Sideboards.

Finest line you ever saw. \$5 to \$10 less than elsewhere.

Color-Fast Mattings.

Our "Kolorfast" is just what the name implies. Neither rain nor sun effects them. All colors. Fast Colors—Colors-fast. Warranted.

Room-Sized Rugs

All sorts and descriptions. Room-Size as cheap or as good as good as you want them. Big line of Small Rugs.

SPECIAL DISPLAY RACKS.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE ANY PLACE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Schrader Bros.

FREE! FREE!

This Coupon presented at our store gets the bearer a Beautiful 3-ft. Maple Bed. Don't send child.

Furniture and Undertaking

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

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 intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatening the stage. Hamlin, a sergeant who has just arrived with messengers to McDonald, volunteers for the mission. Molly arrives at Fort Dodge two days ahead of schedule. She is ordered to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Butler Bill" Morlan. Gaskins, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are ordered to attack on the stage. Morlan and Gaskins are killed. Hamlin and Molly plan to escape in the darkness by way of a gulch. Molly is wounded by a bullet. Hamlin carries her. They cross a river and go into hiding. The Indians discover their escape and start pursuit, but go in the wrong direction. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked C. S. A. He explains to Molly that he was for the Confederate service and dismissed in disgrace under charges of cowardice. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular service. He says the haversack was the property of one Capt. LeFevre, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace and for whom he has been hunting ever since. Troops appear on the scene. Under escort of Lieut. Gaskins, Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. Hamlin returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians. He finds Molly there. She is in the night accompanied by the call of the sentry. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes to be the figure of Molly buried in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who has been wounded. The officer accuses Hamlin of shooting him and the sergeant is arrested.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

Voices reached him from outside, echoing in through the high, iron-barred window, but they were distant, the words indistinguishable. As his brain cleared he gave no further thought to his own predicament, only considering how he could best divert suspicion from her. It was all a confused mass, into the mystery of which he was unable to penetrate. That it was Molly McDonald sleeping there in the dark corner of the barracks wall he had no doubt. She might not have recognized him, or imagined that he saw her, but that appearance of light had certainly revealed a face not to be mistaken. White as it was, haggard with terror, half concealed by straggling hair, the identification was nevertheless complete. The very pitifulness of expression appealed to him. She was not a girl easily frightened, no more promiscuous shooting, however startling, would have brought that look to her face. He had never seen her in danger before, had tested her coolness under fire. This meant something altogether different. What? Could it be that Gaskins had wronged the girl, had insulted her, and that she, in response, had shot him down? In the darkness of conjecture there seemed no other adequate explanation. The two were intimate, the rumor of an engagement was already circulating about the garrison. And the strike on man had endeavored to shift the blame on him. Hamlin could not believe this was done through any desire to injure, the Lieutenant had no cause for personal dislike which would account for such an accusation. They had only met once, and then briefly. There was no rivalry between them, no animosity. To be sure, Gaskins had been domineering, threatening to report a small breach of discipline, but in this his words and actions had been no more offensive than was common among young officers of his quality. The Sergeant had passed all memory of that long ago. It never occurred to him now as of the slightest importance. Far more probable did it appear that Gaskins' only motive was to shield the girl from possible suspicion. When he had realized that Hamlin was a prisoner, that for some reason he had been seized for the crime, he had grasped the opportunity to point him out as the assassin, and thus delay pursuit. The chances were the wounded man did not even recognize who the victim was—he had blindly grasped at the first straw.

But suppose he had been mistaken? Suppose that woman hiding there was some one else? Suppose he had imagined a resemblance in that sudden flash of revelation? What then? Would she care enough to come to him when she learned of the arrest? He laughed at the thought, yet it was a bitter laugh, for it brought back a new realization of the chasm between them. Major McDonald's daughter interested herself in a guard house prisoner? More than likely she would promptly forget that she had ever before heard his name.

He got up and paced the cell, noting as he did so how closely he was watched by the guard.

"Have you heard how badly the Lieutenant was hurt?" he asked, approaching the door.

The sentry glanced down the corridor. "He'll pull out, all right," he replied confidentially, his lips close to the door. "Nothing vital punctured. You better go to bed, an' forget it till mornin'."

"All right, pardner," and Hamlin returned to the cot. "Turn the light down a little, will you? There, that's better. My conscience won't trouble me, but that glare did."

With his face to the stone wall he fell asleep.

CHAPTER XV.

An Old Acquaintance.

It was late in the forenoon when the heavily armed guard marched Hamlin across to the commandant's office. He had been surprised at the delay, but had enjoyed ample opportunity to plan a course of action, and decide how best to meet the questions which would be asked. He could clear himself without involving her, without even a mention of her presence, and this knowledge left him confident and at ease.

There were half a dozen officers gathered in the small room, the gray-bearded Colonel in command, sitting behind a table, with Major McDonald at his right, and the others wherever they could find standing room.

"Sergeant," the Colonel said rather brusquely, "you came in last night with 'M' troop, did you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had you ever met Lieutenant Gaskins before?"

"Once, he pulled me out of a bad scrape with a bunch of Indians out on the trail a few months ago."

"The same affair I spoke to you about," commented McDonald quietly.

"The attack on this stage?"

The Colonel nodded, without removing his eyes from the Sergeant's face.

"Yes, I know about that," he said.

"And that was the only occasion of your meeting?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Sergeant Hamlin, I purpose being perfectly frank with you. There are two or three matters not easily explained about this affair. I am satisfied of your innocence, but you were not directly concerned in the shooting of Lieutenant Gaskins. Men of your troop state that you were in barracks when the shots were fired, and the wound was not made by a service revolver, but by a much smaller weapon. Yet there are circumstances which puzzle us, but which, no doubt, you can explain. Two shots had been fired from your revolver."

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"Yes, sir."

was guilty. They permitted me no opportunity to explain. I thought it just as well to remain quiet, and let the affair straighten itself out."

"Yet your action threw us completely off the trail," broke in McDonald impatiently. "It permitted the really guilty parties to escape. Did you see any one?"

"Black smudges merely, Major, apparently running toward the ravine. My eyes were blinded, leaping from a lighted room."

McDonald leaned forward eagerly, one hand tapping the table.

"Was one of them a woman?" he questioned sharply.

Hamlin's heart leaped into his throat, but he held himself motionless.

"They were indistinguishable, sir; more shadows. Have you reason to suspect they may have been a woman involved?"

The Major leaned back in his chair, but the commandant, after a glance at his officer, answered:

"The pistol used was a small one, such as a woman might carry, and there are marks of a woman's shoes plainly visible at the edge of the ravine. Lieutenant Gaskins was alone when he left the officers' club five minutes before the firing began. You are sure you have never had any controversy with this officer?"

"Perfectly sure, sir. We have never met except on the one occasion already referred to, and then scarcely a dozen words were exchanged."

"How then, Sergeant," and the Colonel spoke very soberly, "do you account for his denouncing you as his assassin?"

"I presumed he was influenced by my arrest, sir; that the shock had affected his brain."

"That supposition will hardly answer. The Lieutenant is not severely wounded, and this morning appears to be perfectly rational. Yet he insists you committed the assault; even refers to you by name."

The accused man pressed one hand to his forehead in bewilderment.

"He still insists I shot him?"

"Yes; to be frank, he's rather bitter about it, and no facts we have brought to bear have any apparent weight. He swears he recognized your face in the flare of the first discharge."

The Sergeant stood silent, motionless, his gaze on the Colonel's face.

"I do not know what to say, sir," he answered finally. "I was not there, and you all know it from the men of my troop. There has been no trouble between Lieutenant Gaskins and myself, and I can conceive of no reason why he should desire to involve me in this affair—unless," he paused doubtfully, "unless, sir, he really knows who shot him, and is anxious to shift the blame elsewhere to divert suspicion."

"You mean he may be seeking to shield the real culprit?"

"That is the only explanation that occurs to me, sir."

The Colonel stroked his beard nervously, his claimy wandering to the faces of the other officers.

"That might be possible," he acknowledged reluctantly, "although I should dislike to believe any officer of my command would be deliberately guilty of so despicable an act. However, all we can do now is endeavor to uncover the truth. You are discharged from arrest, Sergeant Hamlin, and will return to your troop."

Hamlin passed out the door into the sunshine, dimly conscious that his guarded answers had not been entirely satisfactory to those left behind.

Yet he had said all he could say, all he dared say. More and more firmly there had been implanted in his mind a belief that Molly McDonald was somehow involved in this unfortunate affair, and that her name must be protected at all hazards. This theory alone would seem to account for Gaskins' efforts to turn suspicion, and when this was connected with the already known presence of a woman on the scene, and the smallness of the weapon used, the evidence seemed conclusive.

As far as his own duty was concerned, the Sergeant felt no doubt. Whatever might be the cause, there was no question in his mind that she was fully justified in her action. Disliking the Lieutenant from the first, and as strongly attracted by the girl, his sympathies were now entirely with her. If she had shot him, then it was for some insult, some outrage, and he was ready to protect her with his life. He stopped glancing back at the closed door, tempted to return and ask permission to interview Gaskins personally. Then the uselessness of such procedure occurred to him; the fact that nothing could result from their meeting but disappointment and recrimination. The man evidently disliked him, and would resent any interference; he had something to conceal, something at stake for which he would battle strenuously. It would be better to let him alone at present, and try to uncover a clue elsewhere. Later, with more facts in his possession, he could face the Lieutenant and compel his acknowledgment. These considerations caused him to turn sharply and walk straight toward the ravine. Yet his investigations there brought few results. On the upper bank were the marks of a woman's shoe, a slender footprint

clearly defined, but the lower portion of the ravine was rocky, and the trail soon lost. He passed down beyond the stables, realizing how easily the fugitives, under cover of darkness, could have escaped. The stable guard could have seen nothing from his station, and just below was the hard-packed road leading to the river and the straggling town. There was nothing to trace, and Hamlin climbed back up the bluff completely baffled, but desperately resolved to unlock the mystery. The harder the solution appeared, the more determined he became to solve it. As he came out, opposite the barrack entrance, a carriage drove in past the guard-house, the guard presenting arms, and circled the parade in the direction of officers' row. It contained a soldier driver and two ladies, and the Sergeant's face blushed under its tan as he recognized Miss McDonald. Would she notice him—speak to him? The man could not forbear lifting his eyes to her face as the carriage swept by. He saw her glance toward him, smile, with a little gesture of recognition, and stood there bareheaded, his heart throbbing wildly. With that look, that smile, he instantly realized two facts of importance—she was willing to meet him on terms of friendship, and she had not recognized him the evening previous as he ran past her in the dark.

Hamlin, his thoughts entirely centered upon Miss McDonald, had scarcely

ly noted her companion, yet as he lingered while the carriage drew up before the Major's quarters, he seemed to remember vaguely that she was a strikingly beautiful blonde, with face shadowed by a broad hat. Although larger, and with light fluffy hair and blue eyes, the lady's features were strangely like those of her slightly younger companion. The memory of these grew clearer before the Sergeant—the whiteness of the face, the sudden lowering of the head, then he knew her; across the chasm of years her identity smote him as a blow; his breath came quickly and his fingers clenched.

"My God! he muttered, unconsciously, 'that was Vera! She has changed, wonderfully changed, but—' but he knew her. What in Heaven's name, can she be doing here, and—' with Molly?"

With straining eyes he stared after them until they both disappeared together within the house. Miss McDonald glanced back toward him once almost shyly, but the other never turned her head. The carriage drove away toward the stables. Feeling as though he had looked upon a ghost, Hamlin turned to enter the barracks. An infantry soldier leaned negligently in the doorway smoking.

"You're the sergeant who saved that girl down the trail, ain't yer?" he asked indolently. "Thought so, I was one o' Gaskins' men."

Hamlin accepted the hand thrust forth, but with mind elsewhere.

"Do you happen to know—where that was with Miss McDonald?" he asked.

"Didn't see 'em, only their backs as they went in—nice looking blonde."

"Yes; rather tall, with very light hair."

"Oh, that's Mrs. Dupont."

"Mrs. Dupont?" the name evidently a surprise. "Wife of one of the officers?"

"No, she's no army dame. Hus band



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.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to your milk and soda.

The Right of the Strong.

Three-year-old George and his sister, slightly older, were having a tete-a-tete luncheon. "Why," she demanded, "do you take the last ginger snap when you've had two and I haven't had any?" The young philosopher pondered for a moment, then condescended to elucidate. "Because," he said, kindly, "I'm a boy and you're a girl."

Bisulphide for Ants.

Where ants infest lawns or other equally available areas, punch holes about a foot deep with a stick at three or four points near the center of the nest, pour into each about an ounce of the bisulphide of carbon and close the openings with the foot. The vapor will get into and follow the galleries and kill the ants. A second treatment will rarely be necessary.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Ad.

Some spinsters are so timid that they would jump at a proposal.

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

It's better to deliver the goods than to be caught with them on you.

Another Secret Frequent tests show that a 24 lb. sack of

Henkel's Bread Flour

will make 37 delicious loaves. At 5c per loaf this gives you \$1.85 worth of bread. Ask your grocer how much this flour will cost you. You will know why good housewives buy Henkel's Bread Flour.

WOULD ABROGATE THE TREATIES

CHAMBERLAIN INTRODUCES RESOLUTION IN THE SENATE.

WOULD SETTLE QUESTION OF PANAMA TOLLS.

Hay-Pauncefote Treaty With England May Be Set Aside As Simplest Way Out of Controversy.

A joint resolution to abrogate the Hay-Pauncefote and Clayton-Bulwer treaties, on which Great Britain is basing her protests against the Panama canal act, was introduced by Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon and referred to the foreign relations committee.

Upon the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, Great Britain bases her protests against the free passage for American ships in the Panama canal. Senator Chamberlain, a leader in the senate of the



Senator Chamberlain.

free passage exponents, declared that he considered abrogation of the treaty the easiest and quickest way to get to the bottom of the affair.

Senator Chamberlain explained that while the Clayton-Bulwer treaty had been superseded by the existing Hay-Pauncefote treaty, he included it in his resolution for abrogation upon the theory that were the Hay-Pauncefote treaty to be abrogated alone, Great Britain might release her claims upon the old treaty with the contention that the abrogation of its successor still left it in force.

Million Dollar Fire in New York

A million dollar loss is estimated for a fire which destroyed the old Shooters Island shipyard in the Kill Von Kull, near Staten Island, in New York city. It was used by the Standard Oil Co. for the reconstruction of many tank ships and tugs. The German emperor's yacht, Meteor, was built at the Shooters Island yard in 1902, when many celebrities, including Prince Henry, of Prussia, President Roosevelt, and others, attended the launching.

Besides sweeping the yard today, the fire burned to the water's edge the large transfer ferry, Express, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, the ferryboat Fordham, a barge and two schooners.

Mexican Rebels Wreck Train.

Seventy-five federal soldiers were killed when insurgents dynamited a troop train a few miles south of Chihuahua City, according to refugees arriving by automobile tonight from the district. The refugees reported that had encountered the wrecked train, and estimated the dead, which apparently for several days has remained along the tracks of the Mexican Central railway. Strong groups of constitutionalists were met at intervals along the route.

School Board Members Fined.

Eleven members of the St. Louis board of education were fined \$500 each in circuit court for failure to equip three school buildings with fire escapes. The members signed their own bonds and were released pending the outcome of appeals. It was testified during the trial that the board of education had appropriated \$230,000 to make every school building in the city fireproof.

Port Huron suffered a deficit of \$10,000 in its schools this year and the city commissioners believe that it will be necessary to assess the maximum per capita to raise an amount sufficient for the coming year.

A special election will be held at Monroe, June 2, for the purpose of voting for commissioners to revise the city charter, in accordance with the decision of the electors April 7.

Just three days after his 106th birthday, Charles Reedy, one of Muskegon's two famous French-Canadian centenarians, died at the Muskegon county home.

Otto L. Hill has started suit against the city of Port Huron for \$5,000. He alleges his property was damaged when repairs were made to a water

AMBASSADOR FROM JAPAN



Viscount Chinda is very much in the public eye since the proposed legislation in California has brought about an acute situation in the relationship of the two nations.

PRESIDENT WOULD MAINTAIN FRIENDLY RELATIONS WITH JAPAN.

Alarmed by the earnestness of the Japanese in manifesting their objections to the anti-Japanese legislation pending in the state of California, President Wilson abandoned his policy of "hands off" and put the international phase of the situation squarely before Gov. Hiram Johnson, of California.

Secretary Bryan in a message inspired by the president informs the governor that while the right of the state of California to enact such legislation as she may see fit on the subject of land tenure, they are urged to recognize the international character of such legislation and strike out the words "ineligible to citizenship."

Thus President Wilson has adopted essentially the same course in handling the anti-Japanese tendencies of the Pacific coast as was taken by former President Roosevelt in 1907 and more recently by President Taft. Temporary relief from the strained relations now existing is expected promptly when the president's message is published in Japan. A large part of the Japanese sentiment is said to be due to the fact that the Japanese people as a whole have believed the federal government was entirely willing that California adopt even the most drastic measures. It is expected that when the president's efforts to smooth out the situation become known that there will be at least a suspension of the anti-American demonstrations and the talk of making war on the United States.

Peace Congress in St. Louis.

The program of the fourth American Peace Congress, which will be held in St. Louis May 1-4, has been announced. Among the speakers for the first day of the congress are Andrew Carnegie and Senator Theodore Burton of Ohio.

Others who will speak during the congress are E. Barker T. Washington, Edwin D. Mead, of Boston; John Lewis, editor of the Toronto Star; Justice Wm. R. Riddell, of the supreme court of Ontario; and Justice B. Russell, of Halifax.

Secretary of State Bryan will deliver two addresses May 3.

Fatal Explosion at Canal.

A premature explosion of dynamite occurred between the Pedro Miguel Locks and the Miraflores Locks of the Panama canal.

Three men were killed and 23 wounded. Dynamite to the amount of about 21,000 pounds, filling 95 drill holes "let go."

The electric wires were not attached, and the only possible explanation seems to be that a sulphur formation at this point had generated heat.

Greatest English Vessel Launched.

The largest steamship ever built in Great Britain, the Cunard liner Aquatania, was successfully launched on the Clyde.

The new vessel is double-shelled and carries boats sufficient to accommodate 1,250 persons, the entire complement of passengers and crew. She is a vessel of about 47,000 tons gross.

Charles English, a farmer near Alpena, shot and killed a big bear just as the animal was about to enter the sheep shed.

At the last meeting of the Saginaw common council the endowment fund of \$20,000 left by the late ex-governor A. T. Bliss for the improvement of Bliss park was accepted.

In the first decision ever announced by the supreme court of the United States in regard to the use of X-rays, the tribunal held that the burden was on the plaintiff in suits for damages resulting from the use of X-rays to show the physician or defendant was negligent, and that the physician in such suits need not show he was not

"THE CLIMATE OF WESTERN CANADA."

AN IMPORTANT FACTOR IN CANADA'S IMMIGRATION.

A letter dated February 2, 1913, published in a "People's Voice" column in a Swedish paper, while dealing with other conditions in Canada, such as grain yield, social conditions, etc., says: "We have had fine weather until New Year's, when some snow fell and was cold for a few days, but during the past few days we have lovely weather again." The writer, who lives near Davidson, Sask., says they got from 30 to 35 bushels of wheat per acre, 60 bushels of oats and about 20 bushels of flax. All homesteads are taken in the vicinity, but wild land can be bought at reasonable figures. Word from Alberta gives the information that up to the 22nd of February there were eighty-four and a quarter hours of bright sunshine, but that did not come up to the corresponding month of 1912, when the meteorological department registered 120 hours for the 29 days.

February was exceptionally fine all through, but 1912 went one better, and was a glorious month. However, taking the weather generally throughout the northern hemisphere, February has been marked by serious and severe disturbances resulting in heavy storms, bad weather and low temperatures in many other parts.

The coldest temperature this week occurred on Tuesday morning, when the thermometer registered 23 below, and the coldest Wednesday was 1 below. During the last fortnight of February 9 and 8.7 hours of bright sunshine spread its glorious rays over Edmonton, and this out of a possible total of about ten hours is something to talk about.—Advertiser.

Scissors for Memorial Wreaths.

The police of Berlin applied the censorship of the scissors to a recent demonstration at the cemetery where the buried the socialists and anarchists who fell in the revolution in Berlin March 18, 1848. Hundreds of visitors brought wreaths, the socialists red, and the anarchists black, to lay on the graves. The police, with scissors, stood at the entrance to the cemetery. Every wreath was submitted to them, and the sentiments on the ribbons had to undergo the censorship of the scissors.

HANDS ITCHED AND BURNED

Abbotsford, Wis.—"My son had eczema on his hands for about one year. The eczema started with a rash. His hands were so sore he could not close them, and when he wet his hands they hurt him so he could hardly wash. His hands itched and burned just terrible and if he would scratch them, they would break out into sores. He could not get any rest or sleep, and his hands looked quite bad.

"We had medicine and salve and it kept getting worse all the time. I got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after washing his hands with the Cuticura Soap and putting some of the Cuticura Ointment on two times a day and tying cloths on them for about six months they got well and have not broken out since. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured him entirely." (Signed) Mrs. Lawrence Kiehl, Feb. 13, 1912.

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

Temptation may come to the woman who sits down and waits but a man usually meets it half way.

The busier a man is the less time he has to complain of overwork.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of DR. J. C. PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Almonds—
Castor Oil—
Ginger—
Sassafras—
Cloves—
Cinnamon—
Mint—
Sage—
Thyme—
Rosemary—
Lavender—
Peppermint—
Eucalyptus—
Sage—
Thyme—
Rosemary—
Lavender—
Peppermint—
Eucalyptus—

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

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Pitcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50, Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. I carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly. I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been some time since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the mails has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE DISTEMPER. "SPON'S" is your true protection. Your only safeguard, for we have "spoon" you from all your troubles with it, and will show you how they are "spooned" to cents and a bottle. The horse is delivered to you all paid up right, horse goods included, or delivered to the nearest freight station.

SPON MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

A Negative Merit.

She: "Have you any other chicks?" Dealer: "Yes, here they are, a quarter a box." She: "Goodness! They're miserable looking and so green." Dealer: "I know, mum, but there ain't enough in a box to do you any harm."

And some men talk to themselves because they live an appreciative and dance.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Rich in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 17-1913.

Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity is NOW

In the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

For more information, send for booklet "Saskatchewan, Your Opportunity is NOW" FREE

The area is becoming more limited but the opportunities are still there. NEW OPPORTUNITIES have recently been opened up for settlers in Saskatchewan. The land is now being sold at a low price, and the government is offering many incentives to settlers.

M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent, or address: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia and Nervous Diseases successfully treated

Latest and most modern methods. PRICES REASONABLE. Hundreds of satisfied patients. Come and investigate.

DR. F. HOYLINGSWORTH, 15-18 Monroe Ave., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

YOUR SPARE TIME

Write plays for Moving Pictures. We pay cash for them. Can show you how. Write today for particulars.

CASE-BIGELOW SALES CO. 32-42 W. CONGRESS ST., DETROIT, MICH.

FOR DRINK and DRUG HABITS

Hemlock, no Hypodermic! Money back if not satisfied! Write for Booklets and Free Guarantee Book. Real Institute Co., 71 Sheldon Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of purest quality. Keeps the hair from falling out. Beautifies the hair. Cleanses the scalp. And is sold at drug stores.

Wanted

Cabinet makers, machinists and bench apprentices, wood finishers, sheet metal and plate workers, enamelers. Steady employment, good wages. THE HAMMOND CO., 200 E. WABASH, CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Relieves all eye troubles. Causes no irritation. Causes no smarting. Cleanses the eye. And is sold at drug stores. JOHN THOMPSON, 605 N. 2nd St., Troy, N.Y.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

The hardware store next to Parmelee's grocery house has been purchased by Mr. Mokke of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smithman and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smithman, Jr., of Pontiac motored to Walled Lake Saturday and spent the week-end here.

TRY A RECORD LINER.

\$100 REWARD. \$100

The readers of this paper, will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known for the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHEENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

NOVI NEWS.

Measles, mumps and chicken pox in our town.

Alfred Hyde has gone to Redford for a few days.

Mrs. Jas. Taylor was a Detroit visitor last Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Coates has been quite ill but is out around again.

Ray Hammond is recovering from a severe attack of measles.

All of our measles victims are convalescing or have recovered.

Mrs. Sarah Pimney is moving into Mrs. Bloomer's rooms this week.

Conrad Hammond of Plymouth spent a few days with his parents here.

Mrs. Selden and daughter, Mrs. Bolton, visited in Detroit last Thursday.

John McCowan, Jr., and Miss Smith of Detroit spent Sunday at Mr. McCowan's.

Mrs. C. H. Walter and little Bernice visited at Mrs. McCowan's last Friday and Saturday.

Harry Lorden of Wayne visited at the home of E. J. Verduyn and Ed Seely last week.

Dr. Boyd of St. Louis, Mo., has been visiting his sister, Mrs. McNitt.

J. O. KNAPP.

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

A MILLIONAIRE'S HAPPIEST MOMENT.

Just after Governor B. D. Comer, of Alabama, had won his election following a long, hard struggle for the job, his friends were congratulating him, and one remarked:

"I suppose this is the happiest day of your life, governor."

"No," replied the governor, who is said to be worth more than a million dollars. "I shall never forget the happiest moment of my life. I'll tell you about it. For five years after my marriage, Mrs. Comer and I had a hard time making a living. We were trying to buy little home, and it was a tough fight. The day she and I went to pay the last note on that small house was the happiest of my life. I never expect to have another like it."

If the governor had been fortunate enough to have had the assistance of a Loan Association in the purchase of his home he would have found the going easier.

Those who are paying for their homes through the Association know with what ease the required payments can be met.

They don't have to look forward with anxiety to a time, three, six or twelve months ahead, but pay weekly or monthly, and have the matter off their minds.

They know that money is slippery stuff and the sooner it is paid on the debt the better off they are, also that with each payment the "happy day" is drawing nearer.

We have helped many to procure their home.

MAY WE HELP YOU?

THE NORTHVILLE LOAN & BUILDING ASSOCIATION

Ice! Ice! Ice!

Splendid, Pure, Clean Ice. Am prepared to fill orders promptly for the season.

ALSO COAL, COKE AND WOOD.

FRED CARPENTER

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

DETROIT MICH
EUROPEAN PLAN

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

The POSTAL HOTEL CO.

A strictly modern
and up to date hotel

Three minutes walk
to Detroit's famous
shopping district
Five minutes walk
to all theatres.

The Finest Cafe
West of New York

FRED POSTAL, President; CHAS. POSTAL, Secretary.

MABLEY CLOTHES

"THE BEST IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY."

Boys' Suits

A FINE SUIT FOR HARD WEAR,
ALL PURE WORSTED AND BLUE
SERGES.

\$5.00

MABLEY'S SPECIAL.

Hats

MABLEY'S EXTRA QUALITY.

\$2.00

PURE FUR FELTS

\$3.00

STETSONS

\$3.50-\$4.00

Men's Suits

UNQUESTIONABLE VALUES IN
HIGH CLASS TAILORING AND A
GUARANTEED FIT. PRICES

\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00

JOHN D. MABLEY

DETROIT, MICH.

GRAND RIVER AND GRISWOLD.

DETROIT BASE

BALL GAMES.

The Tigers will play in Detroit this year as follows:

April 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, with Cleveland.

April 29, 30, with Chicago.

May 1, 2, 3, with Chicago.

May 7, 8, 9, 10, with New York.

May 11, 12, 13, 14, with Boston.

May 15, 16, 17, 18, with Washington.

May 19, 20, 21, 22, with Philadelphia.

June 26, 27, 28, 29, with St. Louis.

June 30, with Chicago.

July 1, 2, with Chicago.

July 9, 10, 11, with Washington.

July 12, 13, 14, 15, with Philadelphia.

July 16, 17, 18, 19, with Boston.

July 20, 21, 22, 23, with New York.

August 14, 15, 16, 17, with Washington.

August 18, 19, 20, with Philadelphia.

August 21, 22, 23, with New York.

August 24, 25, 26, with Boston.

Sept. 1, with St. Louis—2 games.

Sept. 6, 7, with Cleveland.

Sept. 26, 27, with Cleveland.

Sept. 28, with St. Louis.

October 1, 2, with Cleveland.

October 3, 4, 5, with Chicago.

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

—Advertisement.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Ora Robinson is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hutchins have moved to Redford.

Mrs. Peter Martin of Pontiac was the guest of her daughter here Sunday.

Mrs. Peter Crawford, who has been quite ill with the grip, is convalescent.

"The Ladies' Literary Club met with Miss Mary Kennedy one afternoon last week.

The councilmen took a vacation last Thursday to attend the ball game in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Myrnek of Detroit were guests of M. B. Pierce and family Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Utley has returned home from Akron, N. Y., where she has been spending the winter.

B. C. Northrop and Mrs. Elmer Dohany have returned from a few weeks' visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

Frank Brown of Northville, in company with his daughter and granddaughter of Detroit were Farmington callers Saturday.

Mr. French and family have moved from the state of New York onto Dr. E. F. Holcomb's farm, south-west of this village.

Mrs. Theresa Tabbits of Detroit visited Mrs. Jane Houldershaw and other friends in this vicinity last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Voorhees and Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nichols entertained Mrs. Arty Donaldson and Mrs. George Walters of Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Nichols and son, Sherwood, of Detroit are spending a few days with their brother, F. H. Nichols, and family, and parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Voorhees.

Miss Ernestine Pierce will resume the study of music this week at the Detroit College of music, where she will be the pupil of Mrs. Louise Unsworth Cragg, head of that institution. Miss Pierce will enter next fall in the Normal course to fit herself for her chosen profession, that of music teacher.

Straight at It.

There is no use of our "beating around the bush." We might as well cut it first as last. We want you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the next time you have a cough or cold. There is no reason so far as we can see why you should not do so. This preparation by its remarkable cures, has gained a world wide reputation, and people everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. It is for sale by all dealers. —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.

One of His Stuck-Up City Ways.

"Since Joe Doe's got back here again, after livin' a year in Kansas City, he's too-bloody swell-headed for any use!" hypercritically remarked Pip Mandlin of Skeedee. "Why, when he's at work and the fire bell rings he says he's too busy to go, and just lets 'er ring. 'Somethin' mighty queer about such actions; nobody is ever too busy to go to a fire!"

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS

F. A. MILLER, Propr.
109 Main St. NORTHVILLE
TELEPHONE 2.

S. LITSENBARGER PRACTICAL HORSESHOER



West Main St. NORTHVILLE.
Bell Phone No. 75.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

NOTICE OF RECONVEYANCE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in, or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that said land has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof, at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned, or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

DESCRIPTION.

Lot thirty-six (36), the Garden addition of s. w. 1/4 of n. e. 1/4 section sixteen (16), town one (1), south range eleven (11) east, township of Greenfield, situated in the county of Wayne and state of Michigan.

Amount paid, \$5.53
Tax for 1908, \$1.52
Tax for 1909, \$1.43
Tax for 1910, \$1.35
Tax for 1911, .28

Amount required for reconveyance, \$12.54, plus sheriff's fees.

(Signed) GEORGE F. BROWN, Flint, Mich.

Return of Unable to Ascertain Whereabouts or Postoffice Address STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. I hereby certify, and return that after careful inquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Frederick J. Williams and Adam J. Mursh, or their heirs, or the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Frederick J. Williams and Adam J. Mursh.

Dated this 5th day of April, 1913.

MILTON OAKMAN, Sheriff.

By Z. B. CLAGO, Deputy Sheriff.

Return of Unable to Ascertain Whereabouts or Postoffice Address STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. I hereby certify, and return that after careful inquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Frederick J. Williams and Adam J. Mursh, or their heirs, or the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Frederick J. Williams and Adam J. Mursh.

Dated this 7th day of April, 1913.

H. B. CLARK, Sheriff.

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H. B. CLARK, Sheriff.

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Dated this 7th day of April, 1913.

H. B. CLARK, Sheriff.

NOTICE OF RECONVEYANCE.

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Take notice that said land has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof, at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned, or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

DESCRIPTION.

Lot one hundred and seventy-one (171) Aberle's subdivision of east part of s. w. 1/4 section sixteen (16) town one (1) south range eleven (11) east, township of Greenfield, situated in the County of Wayne and State of Michigan.

Amount paid, \$4.53
Tax for 1908, \$1.52
Tax for 1909, \$1.43
Tax for 1910, \$1.35
Tax for 1911, .28

Amount required for reconveyance, \$14.16, plus sheriff's fees.

(Signed) GEORGE T. GASTON, Sheriff.

WALTER E. FARVIS, Deputy Sheriff.

Return of Unable to Ascertain Whereabouts or Postoffice Address STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. I hereby certify, and return that after careful inquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of John Schroder or his heirs, or the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said John Schroder.

Dated this 31st day of Dec., 1912.

GEORGE T. GASTON, Sheriff.

WALTER E. FARVIS, Deputy Sheriff.

Return of Unable to Ascertain Whereabouts or Postoffice Address 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 eleventh day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of SARAH C. RYDER, deceased. George W. Ryder, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, that the thirteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.)

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk 33-40.

Return of Unable to Ascertain Whereabouts or Postoffice Address STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room, in the City of Detroit, on the tenth day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of CHARLES W. SEATON, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Nelson C. Schrader praying that administration of said estate be granted to Judd Furman or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. (A true copy.)

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk 33-40.

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Dated this 7th day of April, 1913.

H. B. CLARK, Sheriff.

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