

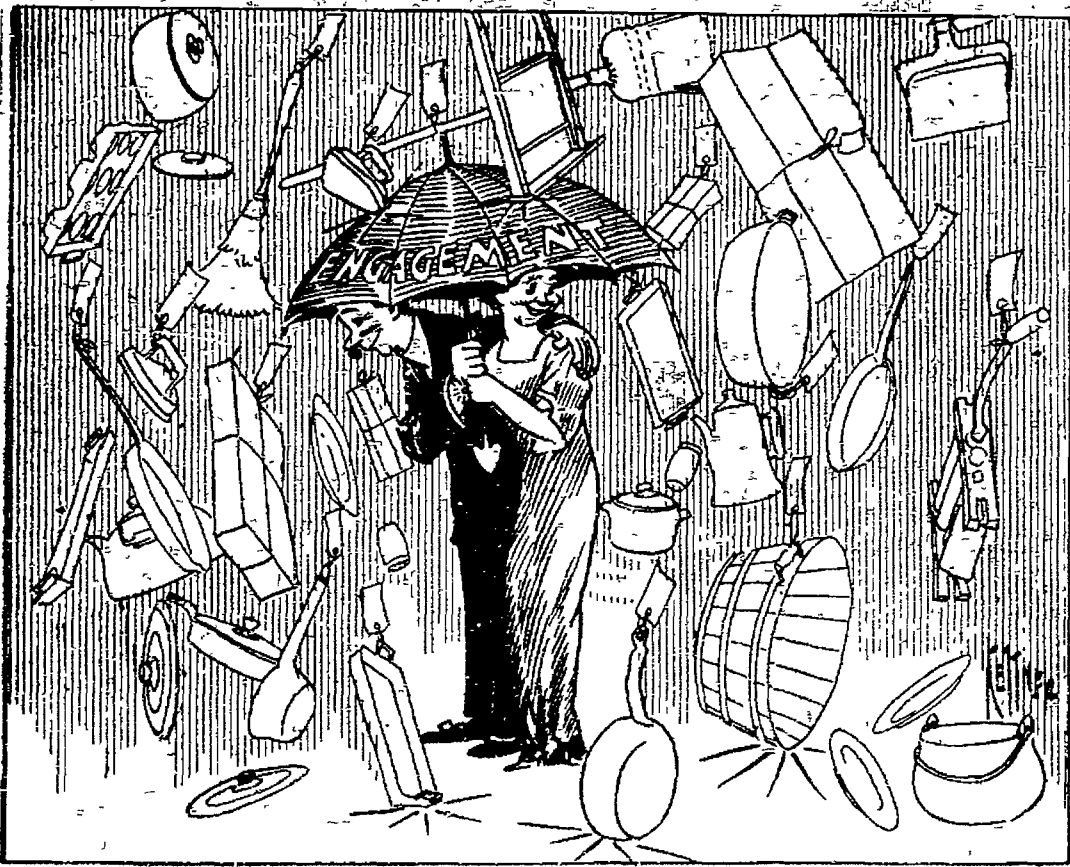
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIII. NO. 43.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1913.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

WEATHER FORECAST—LOCAL SHOWERS



RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO NORTHVILLE'S ENGAGED COUPLES.

PROGRAM FOR MEMORIAL DAY

USUAL SERVICES IN THE RINK FRIDAY AFTERNOON

And Graves of Departed Comrades to be Decorated as Usual.

Union services will be held in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, May 25 at the usual hour. Rev. M. Walker in charge of the exercises, to which all are cordially invited.

Rural Hill and all outlying cemeteries will be decorated on Thursday May 29th.

The north section in charge of Comrade Goodell, will hold services at 10:15 on Thursday at 10 o'clock; Knapp cemetery at 10:45 and Yerkes cemetery at 11:15.

The delegation for the south section, in charge of J. P. Moshimer, will leave Northville at 2:46 o'clock reaching Waterford at 2:15 and Briggs cemetery at 2:45.

Rural Hill delegation, in charge of H. O. Ward, will meet at 2:07 o'clock, going at once to the cemetery.

General Memorial services will be held in Princess rink on Friday, May 30, at 1:30 o'clock. The program will be varied and appropriate to the occasion, consisting of music by the band, ladies of the W. R. C. and children of the school, recitations; and oration by Hon. E. J. Jeffries of Detroit. Following this service the line of march will be formed for Oakwood cemetery where the ritualistic service of the G. A. R., at the grave of Allen N. Harmon will conclude the exercises.

It is requested by the National Encampment that all flags in so far as possible shall be placed at half mast during the day, and that the church bells be tolled from 12:00 o'clock noon until 12:05 and that all comrades shall remain standing with heads uncovered during that time. J. E. MORSE, Adjutant

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the King's Daughters, neighbors and friends for flowers sent during our late bereavement. Also, I wish to thank Rev. Mr. Pierce for his comforting words and the singers for music at the funeral. EDGAR SMITH.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Board of Review for the Town of Northville, will meet in the Supervisor's office, Swift building, in the Village of Northville, on Tuesday, June 3rd, and Monday and Tuesday, June 4th and 5th, 1913, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said Township. Taxpayers desiring to object to the assessment should appear at the time and place above stated.

MRS. DINGMAN DIED WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Mrs. Anna Dingman, wife of Ezekiel Dingman, died at her home on Randolph street, this village, Wednesday evening after an illness of some little time past as a sufferer from cancerous trouble.

Leaves the husband there are two children, Charles of Owosso, and Will of this place.

The funeral will be from the home at 9:30 tomorrow (Saturday) morning, Rev. Mr. Dowdle of Milford officiating. The burial will be at North Farmington.

ORCHARD LAKE DIVISION D. U. R.

Publicity Agent VanZandt of the Detroit United lines announces that the summer schedule of the Orchard Lake division will go into effect Tuesday, May 27. The daily schedule will operate as at present with the addition of the morning limited out of Pontiac and the evening limited out of Detroit for the benefit of the resorters, in the lake region.

In addition to the regular service, there will be half hourly service on Saturdays and Sundays between Detroit and Pontiac. On Saturday this half hourly service will leave Pontiac at 11:50 a. m. and every thirty minutes up to 8:50 p. m., while on Sundays it will leave Pontiac at 8:20 a. m. and every thirty minutes to 9:20 p. m. This service will be given by means of the additional cars running through from Pontiac to Detroit supplementing the service that is now in effect, necessitating change of cars at the junction.

This half hourly service on Saturday will leave Detroit at 9:45 a. m. and every thirty minutes to 8:45 p. m. and on Sundays will leave Detroit at 6:15 a. m. and every thirty minutes to 8:45 p. m.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the King's Daughters and L. O. T. M. M. for the beautiful flowers, also neighbors and friends for their kindness during my husband's illness. MRS. E. WOOD

Bay Rum Fountain. Not even Cologne has the perfume that is named for it flowing free. But down on the island of St. Thomas, in the West Indies, there is a fountain that gushes forth the great specialty of the place—bay rum. The fountain is on the balcony of a cafe and would attract more attention were not bay rum the dominant odor of St. Thomas. This town is the great bay rum market of the world, and everywhere it fairly assaults the sense of smell.

Useless Embellishment. A lady man has about the same notion of elegance that an octopus has of a ribbon on a shoe.

BIG MATINEE NEXT FRIDAY

GREAT EVENTS TO BE PULLED OFF AT ATHLETIC PARK.

Dan Hopkins' String of Fast Ones Will Be Shown there for the First Time.

Preparations are going forward which promise to make the matinee of May 30 the banner event of Northville's history. New buildings have been put up, a new stand built and the race track fitted up for the occasion. More and bigger events will be pulled off than ever before.

The big event to begin at 1:00 o'clock will be a matched race between Ashley & McFetter's "Cyclone" and Jeruski's "Crescent Belle," with \$500 up.

A cash prize of \$25 has been put up in the free-for-all pace; \$25 on the combination race and \$25 for horses that never started for money.

There are 28 horses in training on the track now, and along with them is "Dan Hopkins," king of the 1/4 mile tracks.

At 2:30 a rousing good ball game is scheduled, Northville vs. Redford. And judging by the way those High school boys have been playing lately, the game alone will be worth the price of admission, which is 25 cents for the afternoon.

A dance in the Princess rink in the evening will close what is sure to be a pleasant event to the people of Northville and surrounding towns.

DR. T. C. BLAISDELL.



President of Alma college, who will deliver an address in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, May 25. Subject, "The Making of a Man."

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to thank the King's Daughters, L. O. T. M. M., Foresters, Baptist ladies, neighbors and friends for flowers sent during the illness and death of our dear friend, Mrs. E. WOOD.

DETROIT BASE BALL GAMES.

The Tigers will play in Detroit this year as follows:

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.

SISTER OF F. R. BEAL DIED AT CADILLAC LAST WEEK

Lived here for 30 Years and was an Active Member of Northville Baptist Church.

Mrs. A. P. Wilcox, aged 72 years, died Tuesday of last week at her home in Cadillac from the effects of an operation performed several weeks ago for tumor. Mrs. Wilcox did not possess the vitality to make the recovery. For thirty years she had been a resident of that city, her early home having been here in Northville where she lived for thirty years. Her husband and one daughter, Mabel, survive. In addition to the following stepchildren Mrs. Frances Enright of Springfield, Ill., John P., Charles, Freeman and Edward Wilcox all of Cadillac. Mrs. Wilcox was a life long member of the Baptist church of that city and in her active years a helpful worker of the society. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon from the Baptist church at Cadillac. Mrs. Wilcox was a sister of F. R. Beal of this place, leaving him the only survivor of a family of six children.

Wanted. to Rent. For Sale, Etc.

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

LACE Curtains washed and stretched 10c each. Ind. phone 178 X 41w2

FOR RENT—Eight room house on North Center St 1 1/2 blocks from Main. M. Brock. 43w2c.

FOR RENT—By day or hour, Electric Vacuum Cleaner. Donald Gay. 42w1p.

WANTED—Married man to work on farm. Frank D. Clark, Novi. Phone 793 J. 43w1c.

WANTED—Man to put in 10 acres corn on shares. J. O. Knapp. 43w1c.

WANTED—To buy 25 swarms of bees. Also have high class cow for sale. D. Siver. 38w1f.

WANTED—To buy 15 or 20 colonies of bees. D. Siver. 39w1f.

FOR SALE—Nearly a carload of baled hay and straw; also seed (silver gray) Buckwheat. Northville Milling Co. Phone 42w1f.

FOR SALE—White sewing machine, late model; good as new—Bargain. Phone 240 J, Northville. 42w2p.

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner Cady and Church sts. Ind. phone 213-4R. 41w4p.

FOR SALE—Old Papers, clean and in Bag Bundles for 5c. Just right for pantry shelves or to put under carpets. Record office. 11f.

FOR SALE—At Bargain—Full set Britannica Encyclopedia, 30 vols. ums. Apply at Record office. 10tf.

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

FOR SALE—Domestic Sewing machine. New, drop leaf, latest style. Bargain. No better machine made. Record office. 11f.

Spray with "BLACK-LEAF 40." Green aphids, Rosey aphids, Woolly aphids, Black aphids. "Black Leaf 40" is a concentrated solution of nicotine sulphate, guaranteed to contain 40 per cent nicotine by weight. May be used in combination with lime and sulphur and arsenate of lead. Endorsed by experiment stations for all plant insect spraying.

"Can't Afford to Paint."



The man who says that forgets that painting properly done is economy, and the fact is he can't afford NOT to paint.

How often you require to paint is largely dependent upon the paint you use.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

USE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BARN RED FOR YOUR BARN AND OUT BUILDINGS. 90c PER GALLON, IN 5-GALLON BUCKETS. GUARANTEED.

ASBESTOS SADD IRONS SAVE A HOT IRON A COLD HANDLE LABOR, WORRY, PERSPIRATION AND MAKES IRONING A PLEASURE.

Try Our \$3.00 ELECTRIC FLAT IRON.



The Home of the "PERFECTION" OIL STOVE. Let us show them to you.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

PLUMBING HEATING TINNING.

Hide your money in our Bank: it will be safe there.



The best place to hide money is where they have vaults for safely protecting it. Every week we see newspaper accounts of people having been robbed. Sugar bowls, rag-bags, under the carpet, behind pictures, and all of those other places where people conceal their money, are well known to burglars. Hide it in OUR BANK, then you know you can get it when you want it.

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

Northville State Savings Bank.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

WILL B RIGHT FLYER

C. E. RYDER WILL ON SATURDAY GIVE A WILL B RIGHT FLYER WITH EVERY 10 CENT LOAF OF BUSTER BROWN BREAD. THESE FLYERS ARE THE DELIGHT OF THE CHILDREN AND WILL BE GIVEN OUT FREE AS LONG AS THE SUPPLY LASTS.

TRADE AT RYDER'S

The Lady of the Mount

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROCK," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS

SYNOPSIS.

Contessa Elise, daughter of the governor of the Mount, has a chance encounter with a peasant boy. The Mount, a small rock-bound island, stood in vast bay on the northwest coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI. was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desacrae, nobleman. Young Desacrae determined to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris. Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling and enters three many nobles. Her ladyship dances with strange fishermen, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Noir. He escapes.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"Why did you do that?" she asked angrily.

"The governor's orders," said the man, bowing hideously. "They are to see no one."

"Then let them up at once! Do you hear? At once!"

And as he began to unlock the door, walked off. After that, her interest in the rock waned; the Mount seemed but a prison; she, herself, desired only to escape from it.

"Have my saddle put on Saladin," she said to Berpo the next day, toward the end of a long afternoon.

"Very well, my lady. Who accompanies your ladyship?"

"No one!" With slight emphasis. "I ride alone."

Berpo discreetly suppressed his surprise. "Is your ladyship going far? If so, I beg to remind that tonight is the change of the moon, and the 'grand,' not the 'little' tide may be coming in."

"I was already aware of it, and shall keep between the Mount and the shore. Have my horse sent to the upper gate," she added, and soon afterward rode down.

The town was astir, and many looked after her as she passed; not kindly, but with the varying expressions she had of late begun to notice. Again was she cognizant of that feeling of secret antagonism, even from those people whose houses clung to the very foundations of her own abode, and her lips set tightly. Why did they hate her? What right had they to hate her? A sensation, almost of relief, came over her, when passing through the massive, feudal gate, she found herself on the beach.

Still and languorous was the day; not a breath stirred above the tiny ripples of the sand; a calm, almost unnatural, seemed to wrap the world in its embrace. The girl breathed deeper, feeling the closeness of the air; her impatient eyes looked around; scanned the shore; to the left, low and flat to the right, marked by the dark fringe of a forest. Which way should she go? Ir-

the wooing green crept out from the forest, as far as it might, did she draw rein. Saladin stopped, albeit with protest, tossing his great head.

"You might as well make an end of that, sir!" said the girl, and, springing from the saddle, deftly secured him. Then turning her back toward the Mount, a shadowy pyramid in the distance, she seated herself in the grass with her eyes to the woods.

Not long, however, did my lady remain thus; soon rising, she walked toward the shadowy depths. At the verge she paused; her brows grew thoughtful; what was it the woods recalled? Suddenly, she remembered—a boy she had met the night she left for school so long ago, had told her he lived in them. She recalled, too, as a child, how the woman, Marie, who had been maid to her mother, had tried to frighten her about that sequestered domain, with tales of fierce wild animals and unearthly creatures, visible and invisible, that roamed within.

She had no fear now, though faint rustlings and a pulsation of sound held her listening. Then, through the leafy interstice, a gleaming and flashing, as if some one were throwing jewels to the earth, lured her on to the cause of the seeming enchantment—a tiny waterfall!

The moment passed; still she lingered. Around the Mount's high top, her own home, only transcendent silence reigned; here was she surrounded by babbling voices and all manner of merry creatures—lively little equirrels; winged insects, romping in the twilight shade; portly and well-satisfied appearing green monster, who regarded her amicably from a niche of green. A butterfly, poised and waving its wings, held her a long time—until she was suddenly aroused by the wood growing darker. Raising her eyes, she saw through the green foliage overhead that the bright sky had become soulless. At the same time a rumbling detonation, faint, far off, broke in upon the whisperings and ticklings of that wood nook. Getting up she stood for a moment listening; then walked away.

Near the verge of the sand, Saladin greeted her with impatience, tossing his head toward the darkening heavens. Nor did he wait until she was fairly seated before starting back at a rapid gait along the shore. But the girl offered no protest; her face showed only enjoyment. A little while he might be at times, as became one of rugged ancestry, but never vicious, only headstrong! And she didn't mind that.

Already had he begun to stick that first thundering pace when something

hands hard and firm at the reins. Saladin was behaving very badly, but—at least he was superb, worth conquering, if—

A brief thrill of apprehension seized her as, again drawing near the point of land, he showed no signs of yielding; resisted all her attempts to turn, to direct him to it. With nostrils thrust forward and breathing strong, he continued to choose his own course; to whirl her on; past the promontory; around into the great bay beyond—now a vast expanse, or desert of sand, broken only, about halfway across, by the small isle of Casque. Toward this rocky formation, a pygmy to the great Mount from which it lay concealed by the intervening projection of land, the horse rushed.

On, on! In vain she still endeavored to stop him; thinking uneasily of stories the fishermen told of this neighboring coast; of the sands that often shifted here, setting pitfalls for the unwary. She saw the sky grow yet darker, noted the nearer flashings of light, and heard the louder rumblings that followed. Then, presently another danger she had long been conscious of, on a sudden became real.

She saw, or thought she saw, a faint streak, like a silver life drawn across the sky where the yellow sands touched the somber horizon. And Saladin seemed to observe it, too; to detect in it cause for wonder; reason for hesitation. At any rate, that headlong speed now showed signs of diminishing; he clipped and tossed the sand less vigorously, and looked around at his mistress with wild, uneasy eyes. Again she spoke to him; pulled with all her strength at the reins, and, at once, he stopped.

None too soon! Great drops of rain had begun to fall, but the girl did not notice them. The white line aloft riveted her attention! It seemed to grow broader; to acquire an intangible movement of its own; at the same time to give out a sound—a strange, low droning that filled the air. Heard for the first time, a stranger at the Mount would have found it inexplicable, to the Governor's daughter, the menacing cadence left no room for doubt as to its origin.

The girl's cheek paled; her gaze awing in the opposite direction, toward the point of land, now so distant. Could they reach it? She did not believe they could; indeed, the "grand" tide coming up behind on the verge of the storm, faster than any horse could gallop, would overtake them midway. And Saladin seemed to know it also. Beneath her, he trembled. Yet must they try, she thought, and had tightened the reins to turn, when looking ahead once more she discerned a break in the forbidding cliffs of the little island of Casque, and, back of the fissure, a shining spot which marked a tiny cove.

A moment she hesitated, what should she do? Felt toward the left and the white finger, or toward the point of mainland and from it? Either alternative was a desperate one out the tide lay much nearer, and quickly, the brown eyes gleaming with sudden courage, she decided, touched her horse and pressed him forward. But just as she went the "grand" tide came faster, struck with a loud, menacing sound the seaward side of the isle and swung hungrily around. My lady cast over her shoulder a quick glance; the cove, however, was near, only a line of small rocks, jutting from the sand, separated her from it. If they could but pass, she thought; they had passed, she told herself joyfully, when of a sudden the horse stumbled; fell. Thrown violently from his back, a moment was she cognizant of a deafening roar; a riotous advance of foam, above, a hundred birds that screamed distractedly; then all these sounds mingled; darkness succeeded, and she remembered no more.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Old Watch-Tower.

A wall! A window—a prison-like interior! As her eyes opened, the Governor's daughter strove confusedly to decipher her surroundings. The wall seemed real; the narrow window, too, high above, framing against a darkening background, a slant of fine rain! Again she closed her eyes, only to be conscious of a gentle languor; a heaviness like that of half-sleep; of bodily heat, and also a little bodily pain. For an indefinite period, really a moment or two, she resigned herself to that dreamy torpor, then, with an effort, lifted her lashes once more.

As she gazed before her, something bright seemed leaping back and forth; a flame—that played on the wall; revealing the joints between the stones of massive masonry; casting shadows, but to wipe them out; paling near a small window, the only aperture apparent in the cell-like place. Turning from the flickerings, her glance quickly sought their source—a fire in a hearth, before which she lay—or half-sat, propped against a stone.

But why? The spot was strange; in her ears sounded a buzzing, like the murmur of a waterfall. She remembered now; she had lingered before one in the woods; and Saladin had run away, madly, across the sands, until—my lady raised her hand to her brow; abruptly let it fall. In the shadow on the other side of the hearth some one moved; some one who had been watching her and who now stepped out into the light.

"Are you better?" said a voice.

She stared. On the bold, swarthy features of a young man now standing and looking down at her, the light flared and gleamed; the open shirt revealed a muscular throat; the down-turned black eyes were steady, solicitous. She appeared to be in a prison, but the man's face was not that of a

prise and perplexity of the moment, did not ask herself where. The interval between what she last remembered on the beach—the rush and swirl of water—and what she woke to, absorbed the hazy workings of her mind.

The young man stopped; stirred the fire, and after a pause, apparently to give her time to collect her thoughts, repeated his question: "Are you better, now?"

"Oh, yes," she said, with an effort, half sitting up. And then irrelevantly, with rather a wild glance about her: "Isn't—Isn't it storming outside?"

"A little—not much." A smile crossed the dark features.

"I remember," she added, as if forcing herself to speak, "it had just begun to rain on the beach, when it—the 'grand' tide—"

The words died away; mechanically she lifted her hand, brushed back the shining waves of hair.

"Why think of it now?" he interposed gently.

"But," uncertainly she smoothed her skirt; "it was damp and warm; I suppose this is the island of Casque!"

"Yes."

"And this place?"

"The old watch-tower."

"But how?" Then she noticed that his hands, long, brown, and well-formed, were cut and bruised; bore many jagged marks as from a fierce struggle. "How did you hurt your hands?"

He thrust them into his pockets.

"Was it from the rocks—and the waves? How did I get here?"

"Oh, I was standing on the cliff," he answered carelessly, "and—saw your horse running away!"

"You did? And then—came down?"

"Yes, my lady."

"Of course, it was almost sundown when—But I must return at once; don't you understand?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What They Did & Webster.

In the course of a speech on American heroes and institutions, Chauncey Depue stated that "the greatest Americans were almost entirely unknown abroad."

While in a distinguished gathering in England, he remarked, he commented on the fact that in Washington he lived in the very house where Daniel Webster had resided for six years while serving as secretary of state and later as a member of the senate.

A member of the English nobility replied:

"Ah, indeed, most interesting. Your Webster was a most extraordinary man. In England we have nothing to compare with your Webster, who, as I learn, was your greatest statesman and orator. wrote a Dictionary and was hanged for killing a client."

When Clay Pipes Were Popular.

Justin McCarthy went to London in 1852 and found clay pipes in fashion. "It was thought quite the right thing for a man of fashion to appear in the broad day with a clay pipe in his mouth," he wrote. "Many a young man stuck a clay pipe in his mouth and pretended to be a real gentleman."

Value of Time.

"Did your father punish you for not chopping the wood?" asked one small boy.

"Yes," replied the other. "But I don't know that it wasn't all for the best. Father and I passed less than twenty minutes in the woodshed and I am sure I would have done at least that much more for the wood."

"At Times—a Hunter."

"What else was there to do?" he said simply.

Her gaze returned to the fire. "But the tide was rushing in—rushing! It was right upon me!"

She looked again toward the pockets into which his hands were thrust; observed his shirt, torn at the shoulder; then arose unsteadily. "I know—it was not so easy!" she said. "It was brave of you."

"Your ladyship is no coward!" he interrupted, a sparkle in his eyes. "When you turned the horse toward the tide, I was watching; hoping you would dare, and you did!"

About to reply, she became once more aware she was still very dizzy from the fall on the sand; the shapely figure swayed and she put out her hand with a gesture of helplessness. At the same time, the man reached forward quickly and caught her. A moment was she conscious of a firm grasp; a dark, anxious gaze bent upon her; then, slid gently back to the stone seat.

A brief interval, and gradually she began to see again more distinctly—a man's face, not far from hers; a face that drew back as her own look cleared. At a respectful distance he now stood, his bearing at once erect and buoyant, and more curiously she regarded him. A distinct type, here pride and intelligence stamped themselves strongly on the dark, handsome features; courage and daring were written on the bold, self-reliant brow. And with this realization of something distinctive, compelling, in his personality, came another.

"I have seen you—spoken with you before! On the beach—the night of the dance!"

The young man turned. "Four ladyship so far honored me—as to dance with me!" he said, in his eyes a touch of that brightness that had

glowed in her eyes when she had seen him. "I am sure I would have done at least that much more for the wood."

"Yes, my lady."

"Of course, it was almost sundown when—But I must return at once; don't you understand?"

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Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure distress—improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

While There Was Yet Time

Mean Man Made His Suggestion and Departed in Some Haste From Meeting of Indignant Women

With tense, eager faces, the great audience of women leaned forward in their seats, eagerly drinking in the noted speaker's every word.

"Mere man," she was saying, "is wont to belittle woman's ability to enter the fields already usurped by him. As a matter of fact, she is capable of filling any post of public or private office now held by man, and if appointed to it, could even perform man's tasks with greater faithfulness and greater daring."

Name, if you can, one post for which she cannot fit herself! Name one office to which she would not, could not, give the greatest measure of capability, the highest degree of courage, the—"

A mere man, who had slipped unnoticed into a back seat, rose at this point, and the light of sudden inspiration gleamed in his eye.

"Rat catcher," he shouted. And then he fled.

Need of Sun and Air.

"A certain morbidness among girls and women, which rests so heavily on modern life," is due to lack of sun, air and sunshine, according to Professor Manjon of Nice.

"Sun-bathing, air-bathing and frequent physical exercise in loose garments, are indispensable to good health and good temperament in women," declared the lecturer.

Hunts Hares With Auto

Sport in a new form now appeals to a New Zealand farmer. Driving in a motor car, with two powerful headlights, he has nightly hunted a fox and a dozen hares, the hares being so fascinated by the glare of the lamps that they become stationary targets.

Naturally Indignant

"Did you tell your troubles to a politician?" "Yes," said the man who had been robbed. "And I told you that politician was a politician. The politician said I had never heard of his profession to or rate on his beat."

Retort Courteous.

"Wouldn't it be nice if we could have our brains cleaned out of rove and then?"

"You would have to have yours done with a vacuum cleaner."

No Wonder.

"Why did you order that well-dressed lady out of the store?"

"She's a well-known kleptomaniac."

"Did she take anything here?"

"She took umbrage."

A pessimist is a man who thinks that when he gets to heaven it will be a waste of time for him to look around for his earthly neighbors.

HER "BEST FRIEND"

A Woman Thus Speaks of Postum.

We usually consider our best friends those who treat us best.

Some persons think coffee a real friend, but watch it carefully while and observe that it is one of the meanest of all enemies, for it stabs one while professing friendship.

Coffee contains a poisonous drug—caffeine—which injures the delicate nervous system and frequently sets up disease in one or more organs of the body, if its use is persisted in.

I had heart palpitation and nervousness for four years and the doctor told me the trouble was caused by coffee. He advised me to leave it off, but I thought I could not. Writes a Wis lady.

On the advice of a friend I tried Postum and it so satisfied me I did not care for coffee after a few days' trial of Postum.

"As weeks went by and I continued to use Postum my weight increased from 95 to 115 pounds, and the heart trouble left me. I have used it a year now and am stronger than I ever was. I can hustle up stairs without any heart palpitation, and I am free from nervousness."

"My children are very fond of Postum and it agrees with them. My sister liked it when she drank it at my house, now she has Postum at home and has become very fond of it. You may use my name if you wish, as I am not ashamed of praising my best friend—Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed at the factory that only the soluble portions are retained.

A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produce instantly a delicious beverage.

Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville," for Postum.



A Butterfly, Poised and Waving Its Wings, Held Her for a Long Time.

resolutely she turned in the direction of the wood.

Saladin, her horse, seemed in unusually fine fettle, and the distance separating her from the land was soon covered; but still she continued to follow the shore, winding around

white, a veil, perhaps, dropped from the cavalcade of lords and ladies some days before on the land and waited to the beach—flattered like a live thing suddenly before him. In his tense mood, Saladin, affrighted, sprang to the side, then, wheeling outright,

he dashed on, his hooves clattering on the sand, his mane streaming in the wind, his eyes fixed on the distant point of land, where he saw the shadow of a castle, and the

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 threatened by a gang of Indian outlaws. He threatens "Brick" Hamlin, 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 "Sutter Bill" Moylean, a gambler and under escort of about a dozen soldiers. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of a kidnapping committed by the Indians. The driver deems the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are twice repulsed. Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin is wounded. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack packed and under escort of about a dozen soldiers. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and was 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. Troops appear and under escort of about a dozen soldiers Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting in Indiana, and finds Molly there. She is in the hands of a gang of Indians. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness. He calls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart who threw him over for LeFevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a lying note. Hamlin declares he has been looking for LeFevre to clear up the matter. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making scheme. Molly seeks an interview with Hamlin.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.
"It is all right, Miss McDonald," he murmured hastily, arising. "There is nothing to fear."

"You are here alone?"
"Yes," smiling in memory. "There were occupants when I first arrived, but they were persuaded to depart. I had a suspicion you might prefer it that way."

"Yes," puzzled by his manner, yet not pushing the door back so as to exclude the light. "I can see better now. Are you sure no one can overhear? I have something to tell you—something important."

"There is no one else here, yet some one might stumble into this room. It is not private, you know. We shall be eavesdroppers on the porch outside. Will you take my hand, and let me guess?"

She did so tentatively, but her fingers were cold, and he could feel the twitching of her nerve.

"You are frightened out of me, surely?"
"Oh, no!" a slight catch in her voice, "but I am running such a risk venturing here. I—I had to pretend a sick headache to get away. You must not condemn me until you hear why I came."

"I condemn!" Hardly, Miss McDonald, I am merely a soldier receiving orders, mine not to question why. Here is the window; now sit down on this bench. I'll keep guard, and listen." His voice sank lower, a little touch of tenderness in it impossible to disguise. "Are you in trouble? Is it something I can aid you to—overcome?"

She did not answer at once but rested her chin in one hand, and turned her eyes away. Her breath came swiftly, as though she had not yet recovered from fright, and her face in the dim light looked white and drawn.

"Yes, you can," she began slowly. "I am sure you can. I—I came to you because there was no one else in whom I felt the same confidence. I know that sounds strange, but I cannot explain—only it seems natural to trust some people even when you do not know them very well. I do not suppose I know you very well; just those few hours we were together, but somehow I think you are true."

"I certainly hope so," he put in earnestly. "I couldn't very well help being—with you."

"I believe that," and she lifted her eyes to his face.

"But I do not wish you to think me bold, or—or indiscreet. You do not know so, do you?"

"That idea has never once occurred to me, Miss McDonald. I am only too glad to be of service."

"It is good of you to say that; you see, there was no one else."

"Your father?" he suggested.

"But that is the very trouble," she confessed, rejoicing that he had thus unconsciously opened the way to her confession. "It is because my father is involved, is completely in her toils, that I am compelled to appeal to you. He will not listen to a word against her."

"Her? You refer to Mrs. Dupont?"

"But I cannot understand. Why should you? Do you?"
"No; wait," he interrupted, venturing to touch her arm. "I came, not because of any interest in her, Miss Molly—but for you."

CHAPTER XX.

Molly Tells Her Story.
Her breath came in a little sob, and she sank back on the bench.
"For me? How do you mean?"
"Surely I had every reason to distrust her, to question her character, and I could not believe you realized the sort of woman she is. I felt it my duty to discover her purpose here, and to warn you if possible."

"And you have succeeded? You learned her purpose in your interview?"
"Not exactly," with regret. "My suspicion was merely stimulated. To tell the truth, we rather drifted into a renewal of our old quarrel. However, between what she said, and parts of another conversation overheard, I know there is a blackmailing conspiracy on foot in which you are involved. May I speak very frankly?"

"I certainly desire it," proudly. "I am not aware that I have anything to conceal."

"Apparently the scheme these people have on foot originated about Lieutenant Gaskins. He is wealthy, I understand."

"I have been told so; yes, I know he is."

"This knowledge, coupled with the fact of your engagement—"

"My what?"

"Your engagement. I had heard it rumored before, and Mrs. Dupont assured me it was true."

"But it is not true, Sergeant Hamlin—indignantly. 'I cannot imagine how such a report ever started. Lieutenant Gaskins has been very friendly; has—' her voice breaking slightly."

"Even asked me to marry him, but—"

"But I told him that was impossible. He has been just as kind to me since, but there is nothing, absolutely nothing between us. I have never spoken about this before to any one."

If Hamlin's heart leaped wildly at this swift denial, there was no evidence of it in his quiet voice.

"The point is, Miss Molly, that Mrs. Dupont, and those connected with her, think otherwise. They are presuming on Gaskins' being in love with you. Mrs. Dupont can be very seductive. Little by little she has drawn the Lieutenant into her net. Believing him engaged to you, they have him now, where he must either pay money for silence or be exposed. Just how it was worked, I do not know. The shooting last night was done to convince him they were serious. The fact that

"Eugene LeFevre?"

"Yes. How did you know?" Oh, I told you of him out there in the sand hills. Well, I urged her to marry me before I went to the front, but she made excuses. Later, I understood the reason. She was uncertain as to my inheriting the property of an uncle. We were ordered to the Army of North in Virginia. Once I went home on furlough, severely wounded. We were to be married then, but I had not sufficiently recovered when I was suddenly ordered back to the front. I did suspect then, for the first time, that she was glad of the respite. I afterwards discovered that during all this time she was in correspondence with LeFevre, who had been detailed on Early's staff. It was his influence which brought about my sudden, unexpected recall to duty. A few months later I was promoted major, and, at Fisher's Hill, found myself commanding the regiment. Early in the action LeFevre brought me an order, it was delivered verbally, the only other party present a corporal named Shultz, a German knowing little English. Early's exact words were, 'Advance at once across the creek, and engage the enemy fiercely, a supporting column will move immediately.' Desperate as the duty involved appeared, there was nothing in the order as given to arouse suspicion. In obedience I flung my command forward, leading them on foot. We charged into a trap, and were nearly annihilated, and Shultz was either killed, or made prisoner. Two days later I was arrested under charges, was tried by court-martial, and dismissed from the service in disgrace. Early produced a copy of his written order; it read 'cautiously feel the enemy's position,' and LeFevre went on the stand, and swore the original had been delivered to me. I had no witnesses."

She watched him with wide-open eyes, her lips parted.

"And she—this Vera Carson?"

The man laughed bitterly.

"Wrote him a letter, which the man actually had the nerve to show me when I was helpless, proving 'her' falsity. I could not believe, and went back seeking her. But she had departed—no one knew where—but had first convinced herself that my name had been erased from my uncle's will. Two months later I heard that she married LeFevre in Richmond."

"And she—that woman—actually asked you to meet her again tonight?"

"Yes."

"Did you?"

"I must plead guilty."

"Where?"

"Here; just where we are now; we were together half an hour."

She half arose to her feet, her hand grasping the rail.

"Where are the Walkers?"

Excellent days for walking, the glory of the year, but where are the Walkers? Gaskins and Shultz were the only ones who walked with them.

When no trolley or other wheeled transport can be had. Besides, if you walk in these days you may be thought to be devil-wagonless; and what is man, woman, life, itself without that shoe of swiftness? Old men can remember when bicycling was about as common as taxes. Do folks bicycle now? In less golden or stonish regions, yes. In this United States workmen and old-fashioned folks and a few others, but there, again, the

section with Gaskins. Then it must have been Mrs. Dupont. That looks reasonable. But she stays at your home, does she not?"

"She makes our house her headquarters but is absent occasionally. Last night she was here at this hotel. Well, we are getting this straightened out a little—that is, if you believe me."

"Of course."

"Then I am going to question you. You spoke of overhearing a conversation?"

"Yes; it was after Mrs. Dupont had left. Captain Barrett came, and took her away. I was sitting here thinking when two men came into the parlor."

"Who were they? Do you know?"

"One was the soldier who drives you about—Connors; the other a black-bearded, burly fellow called 'Reb.'"

"Mr. Dupont?"

"What? Is that Dupont? Lord! No wonder she's gone bad. Why, I thought her husband was a ranchman down south somewhere! This fellow is a tin-horn."

"He did run cattle once, years ago. I think he was quite well off, but drunk and gambled it away. Papa told me all about it, but I found out he was the man by accident. He is the one I am really afraid of."

She stopped, her eyes deserting his face, and stared out into the darkness. He waited, feeling vaguely that he had not heard all she intended to say.

"What more do you know?" he asked. "What was it you expected of me?"

She turned again, aroused by the question.

"Yes, I must tell you as quickly as I can before I am missed. I did not know about Mrs. Dupont and Lieutenant Gaskins. I realized there was something between them—a slight flirtation, but scarcely gave that a thought. What brought me here was a much more serious matter, yet this new information helps me to comprehend the other—the motives, I mean. Mrs. Dupont's maiden name was Vera Carson."

"Certainly; I knew her family well."

She came here, and was received into our family as a daughter of my father's sister. If true, her maiden name would have been Sarah Carson. Papa had no reason to suspect the deceit. He does not now, and I doubt if even your word would convince him, for he seems thoroughly under her influence. There has been such a change in him since she came, not all at once, you know, but gradual, until now he scarcely seems like the same man. I do not dislike Lieutenant Gaskins, he has been pleasant and attentive, but I do not care for him in any other way. Yet papa insists that I marry the man. Later he has been very kind about it, and—"

"And I am sure she is urging him on. What can I do? It is all so unpleasant."

Hamlin shook his head, but without reply.

"You will not tell me?" Then I will tell you I think you had not in spite of them, I had come to be told. But how does that woman control my father?" she asked closer in her earnestness, lowering her voice.

"She has not won him by charms, but by a craft of her."

"Afraid? Are you certain of that?"

"Yes. I cannot tell you how I know; perhaps it is all womanly instinct, but I do know that he is terrified; that he dare not oppose her wish. I have read the truth in his eyes, and I am sure he is harsh to me only because he is driven by some threat. What can it be?"

"You have never spoken to him of your suspicions? Asked him?"

"Yes and no. I tried once, and shall never forget the expression of his face. Then he turned on me in a perfect paroxysm of anger. I never even dared hint at the matter again."

The Sergeant stared out into the street, not knowing what to say, or how to advise. Almost unconscious of the action his hand stole along the rail until it touched hers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Something New to Her.

Childish sarcasm seldom is so intended. Usually it is the result of the keen, clear judgment springing from instinctive and instantaneous realization of the truth. But sometimes it has a cutting ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs, for instance, are devoted home missionaries. Their children are well used to being told that highly desirable articles of food and clothing are not for them but for the Lord, or some ecclesiastical equivalent. This fact occasioned little Jessie's recent sharp speech.

"Oh, mother, those cookies smell good!" she cried, entering the kitchen in which her mother was busied.

"Are they for the Young People's society or the Sunday school picnic?"

"Neither, dear," was the answer, "they are for you."

Jessie, who had forgotten all about her imminent birthday, was surprised and delighted.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed again, her eyes dancing, "are we really going to have some ourselves?"

Quite Another Thing.

Marks—I hear that you have been operating in the stock market.

Parks—You've been misinformed. I've been operated upon.

Generous Reformer.

Miss Augusta De Peyster is a charming young lady of Knickerbocker descent, who does noble missionary work among New York's floating sailor population.

Miss De Peyster's work is unique in that she believes in helping the sailor, no matter how prodigal or dissipated or nonconforming he may be. She also believes in a very generous, very liberal type of charity.

Often her views are expressed in epigrams, as:

"Don't scold a reprobate, for men are like eggs—left in hot water they harden."

Or again:

"As long as virtue is its own reward, it is apt to be spasmodic."

Dictating to Women.

Women, according to an edict in the Chinese government, are to wear European hats, but otherwise retain their customary dress, with certain modifications. It is prophesied that there will be revolt at the edict, because women in China as elsewhere, have grown weary of having men undertake to decide for them in matters of dress, matters of food, matters of morals and matters of government.

Will Get Rid of Felon.

To cure a felon take common salt, as used for salting pork or beef, dry in the oven, pound fine, mix with equal parts of spirits of turpentine, put in a cloth and wrap around the affected part. As it gets dry put on more. Twenty-four hours of this treatment will kill the felon.

Guess.

They were newsboys and had strayed into the art museum. At the moment they were standing before the Winged Victory of Samothrace.

"Say, Bill, what's that?" asked one of them in an awed whisper.

"Aw, I dunno," replied the other. "Some saint 'nd his block knocked off!"—Christian Register.

Important to Mothers.

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

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

Similar.

Bacon—Huxley said that an oyster is as complicated as a watch.

Egbert—Well, I know both of them run down easily.

Looks Like It.

"Is he a man of worth?"

"Well, he is crilled with iron nerve, a grip of steel and a heart of gold."

Re I Crossed the Blue gave a double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your agent.

The Other Place.

"I have a regular old father knicker on my front door."

"We've got one inside."

212°

For All Motors

Taking down motors and putting them up again is one of the costliest items of upkeep. And the best motors, when improperly lubricated, need this attention too often.

Polarine obviates this necessity by perfectly lubricating all parts.

It flows freely, even at zero.

It maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or heat.

Polarine

FRICITION REDUCING MOTOR OIL

is used in hundreds of thousands of motors of every type—in every climate and temperature. It is sold everywhere so tourists can get it no matter where they happen to be.

For motor cars, motor trucks, and motor boats—the finest oil that's made today by the World's Oil Specialists after 50 years' experience with every kind of friction problem.

Insurance against loss—insure your car's maximum resale value—insure uninterrupted motoring pleasure by using Polarine.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Makers of Special Lubricating Oils for Leading Engineering and Industrial Works of the World (120)

Zero

Spend Your Summer

In The West

Low round-trip summer excursion fares are in effect on certain dates via Chicago and North Western Ry. to all important points West, North and Northwest.

Splendidly equipped daily trains providing through service leave the new and palatial Passenger Terminal, Chicago, at convenient hours.

For rates, reservations and full particulars apply to your nearest ticket agent or address C. A. CARNS, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago and North Western Railway.

226 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Successful

In all the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—certain to prevent suffering and to improve the general health—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c., 50c.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female illis? Women who have been cured say "It is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c. a large box at Drugists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Mass.

Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity Is Now

in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

160 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of that well known and valuable land? The area is being opened up for settlement, and into these rich lands are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no more free land.

NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these rich lands are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no more free land.

As with Ontario, Saskatchewan has a fairer climate, a better soil, and a better water supply. It is a better place to live in than any other part of the world.

For more information, write to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Canada.

M. V. Molnau, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agent, or to the nearest agent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS

Find out, no Hypnotism. Money back if not satisfied. Write for Booklets and Free Quizzes. Send Real Institute Co., 11 Madison Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

NEAL 3 DAY CURE

212°

For All Motors

Taking down motors and putting them up again is one of the costliest items of upkeep. And the best motors, when improperly lubricated, need this attention too often.

Polarine obviates this necessity by perfectly lubricating all parts.

It flows freely, even at zero.

It maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or heat.

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FRICITION REDUCING MOTOR OIL

is used in hundreds of thousands of motors of every type—in every climate and temperature. It is sold everywhere so tourists can get it no matter where they happen to be.

For motor cars, motor trucks, and motor boats—the finest oil that's made today by the World's Oil Specialists after 50 years' experience with every kind of friction problem.

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Chicago and North Western Railway

226 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

OPENED WAY TO FREEDOM

Opportunity of Prisoners in Effort to Escape Awakened the Admiration of Their Jailers.

Amongst the prisoners in the French convict settlement of New Caledonia were two marine engineers who not only received a pardon—strange as it may seem—for making a daring and successful attempt to escape, but were given the same honor as the others.

digging a secret tunnel from their hut to the beach. At the end of the tunnel they hollowed out a chamber, in which, with pieces of driftwood and little bits of steel and iron smuggled into the hut, they fashioned a boat. The metal being at first used to make tools and afterwards to form bolts and rivets.

Then with infinite pains they built an engine to propel the boat, and after laboring mightily for seven years they completed their escape.

Where Are the Walkers?

Excellent days for walking, the glory of the year, but where are the Walkers? Gaskins and Shultz were the only ones who walked with them.

HENKEL'S Bread Flour

An unusually rich, patent flour made from choice Minnesota wheat. It makes most delicious bread and is economical, too.

NOTE: If presented before July 1st, 1913, one copy of this advertisement will be received as one coupon when presented with regular coupons secured in sacks of Henkel's Bread Flour.

HUBBY WAS LEFT GUESSING

And at This Date He Still Is Wondering Just Who Was the Unkissed Female.

Mr. Brown issued forth from Fairbank Terrace and wended his way toward the village in an insurance agent named Dawson was holding forth.

"Do you know Fairbank Terrace?" Several nodded assent, and Mr. Brown became more deeply interested.

"Well, believe me, gents, I've kissed every woman in that terrace except one."

Mr. Brown's face assumed a purple hue, and hurriedly quaffing his ale, he quitted the barroom. Rushing home, he burst in at the door.

"Mary," he shouted, "do you know that insurance chap Dawson?" Mary nodded assent. "Well," he continued, "I've just heard him say he's kissed every woman in this terrace except one."

Mary was silent for a moment, and then with a look of womanly curiosity said:

"I wonder which one that is."

How to Acquire More Self Control. To acquire more self-control and confidence perhaps the best step is to make yourself face disagreeable tasks with courage.

Do not be easily routed when you have determined on a course of action. Perhaps the most disagreeable thing one meets in the course of a business day is the occasion for a blizzard day when the weather is so disagreeable to people who do not appear to us, to give a pleasant answer when we are not inclined to give a curt one. In brief, to act according to the dictates of conscience on any and every occasion.

Only Make Believe. A visitor at the home of a famous author and greeted by a little daughter of the latter. Inquiring the little girl in conversation, the visitor observed:

"Are you proud to think your papa is famous?"

"The little girl nodded."

"The writer's story doesn't he?"

Lowering her voice, the child replied:

"They're not real stories, he just makes them up himself."

Masterfulness Checked. "To a good mind to go and jump into the river," said N. Peck, at the end of a little domestic discussion, as he picked up his hat and started out.

"You come back here," said his wife. "If you intend any such trick as that, just march upstairs and put on your old clothes before you start."

Nine tailors are needed to make a man, but there are lots of chaps whose credit isn't good with one.

Get the blunt man to come right to the point.

Sweet Bits of Corn

Skilfully cooked—

Post Toasties

—At Your Service.

Ready to eat direct from tightly sealed sanitary package.

From our ovens to your table Post Toasties are not touched by human hand.

Delicious with cream and sugar or fruits.

For sale by grocers everywhere.

Post Toasties have
Distinctive Flavor

VETERANS OF 1898 READY TO GO AGAIN

THIRTY-FIRST MICHIGAN REGIMENT SO DECLARES AT REUNION.

AN ATTEMPT IS MADE TO WRECK FAST TRAIN AT ALBION.

It is Reported That Ann Arbor Railroad Will Purchase Logging Road and Connect Cadillac and Marquette.

If the United States finds it necessary to war with Japan the old Thirty-first Michigan volunteer infantry stands ready to march to the front again, as it did in 1898. At least this was the pledge officers and men made as they gathered around the banquet tables in the armory at Monroe at the close of the fourteenth annual reunion of the regiment.

One of the largest representations that has attended a reunion in several years turned out. Ann Arbor was selected as the place for the next reunion at the banquet. Speeches were made by Gen. George Spalding and Burton Parker, veterans of the civil war, and by Lieut. Col. Schubel, Maj. C. W. Harrah, Capt. Payne, Capt. Harrington and others, connected with the regiment.

Attempt to Wreck Train.

A double attempt was made at Albion to wreck trains on the Michigan Central. The tracks were blocked on each side of the city, and only the nearest chance saved a fast train from being derailed.

When the section hands went to work they discovered that a T rail had been jammed in the point of a switch branching from the eastbound track. Almost at the same time the men at the interlocking tower found the switch of the westbound track just west of the station jammed full of splicing blocks. Slow freights crossing each of the obstructions had pounded the rails down far enough to save the fast trains which pass shortly after from derailment.

Ann Arbor May Purchase Road.

Information which is thought to be reliable is that the Ann Arbor railroad is considering the purchase of the R. G. Peters logging road and a gauge which extends from Marquette eastward 40 miles to a point in Cherry Grove township, east of the mouth of the Saginaw river, and from the southwest shore of Lake Michigan. Should the deal go through the Peters road will be extended to Cadillac, making a direct connection between Cadillac and Marquette. The road has an unusually good road bed.

American Grand Opera Contest.

The National Federation of Musical Clubs announced a competition for an American grand opera, with a prize of \$10,000. The prize money has been raised by Los Angeles which promotes a production of the prize opera at the ninth biennial festival of the National Federation of Musical Clubs to be held there late in the spring of 1914.

The competition will be subject to a censorship of librettos which will discourage the portrayal of any sordid or vicious subject. The federation proposes a similar contest every four years.

Exports More and Imports Less.

Exports from the United States during April were greater by \$20,500,000 than in April, 1912, while the imports were \$18,900,000 less. For the ten months ending with April, exports this year were \$217,000,000 larger than in the corresponding period last year and imports were greater by \$179,000,000.

April exports totalled \$199,800,000 against \$179,300,000 last year; imports \$144,000,000, against \$162,000,000.

Big Fire in Budapest.

Eight thousand people were rendered homeless, one child was burned to death, many people injured and heavy financial loss was caused by a fire in the center of Budapest, Hungary.

The flames started in the upper floor of a large building and, fanned by a strong wind, quickly involved several blocks of houses.

Blaise Monette, aged 14, rescued his baby brother, Alfred, from a fire which destroyed the Monette home at Alpena. The two were alone in the house, and Blaise, snatched the baby from its crib, groped his way through the smoke to the outside. He carried the baby to a neighbor's house.

To dedicate the new soldiers' and sailors' monument at the Ravenna cemetery, special exercises are to be held Memorial day, with a program in the morning and afternoon. Prosecuting Attorney Harris E. Galpin will be the speaker.

When Charles P. Brown died two years ago he bequeathed his entire estate of \$70,000 for hospitals in Marshall, Mich., and his native city, Richmond, Vt. The latter city has not completed with the provisions of the bequest, so the entire amount will be paid to the hospital at Marshall.

SENATOR ASHURST OF ARIZONA



Sensational charges of maladministration of naval funds that has cost the government more than \$6,000,000 and endangered the impregnability of the most formidable vessels in the American fleet, were made by the Arizona statesman, who has a resolution before the senate calling for an investigation of class A armor plate contracts awarded the armor plate trust for the dreadnought Pennsylvania.

LIEUT. GOV. ROSS HAS PLAN.

Urges Creation of New State Commission to Prepare Single Appropriation Measure.

With state taxes this year more than \$2,000,000 higher than the record taxes of 1911, and a 65-per cent increase over last year, Lieut. Gov. Ross urges the creation of a new state commission which shall prepare for each legislature a single general appropriation bill containing all the appropriations for the running expense of the state.

The multiplicity of appropriation bills arising from senate to house and from house to senate and modified at each stage, now, makes it impossible while the legislature is in session to determine what the total of appropriations will be. Ross says for this reason the appropriation bills that go through first contain many items which should be placed out to keep down the tax rate. It was this lack of knowledge on the legislature's part on what the total would be that resulted in the abominably high rate taxes this year, he says.

"The commission, he says, should include both the governor and auditor general and one or more existing state officers.

Claims to Cure Leprosy.

Associate Prof. Raoul Protet, of Geneva, Switzerland, inventor of liquid air, that he has discovered a "cure" for leprosy, an attracting attention.

He says American doctors in Hawaii are giving his method a test and have already found them successful. Leprosy is subjected to local application of liquefied carbon dioxide at a very low temperature—110 degrees below zero. The intense cold has gradually destroyed the microbes of leprosy and the diseased flesh has regained its original health and color.

Burlison Issues Important Order.

As an emergency measure to relieve conditions in first and second class postoffices where the service has been demoralized by the application of the eight-hour law among clerks and letter carriers, Postmaster General Burlison has directed that until further notice the back stamping of letters be discontinued except on registered and special delivery mail.

Would Take Place of Ruef.

Charles Montgomery, president of the California prison commission, made an offer to Gov. Johnson that he should take the place of Abraham Ruef, convicted political boss, of San Francisco, in a cell at San Quentin prison, for three months, to enable Ruef to visit his dying father, according to a letter made public by Montgomery.

Judge MacDonald, in the case of Orange S. Thomas against the Michigan soldiers' home, at Grand Rapids, ordered the board of control to return to the veterans \$5,378.14, which had been held by the board as excess of \$12 pensions.

Telephone wires were torn down, two barns destroyed, orchards uprooted and much live stock killed in a cyclone which struck Calhoun county.

Thomas Wilde, a pioneer fruit grower, of western Michigan, and the organizer of several varieties of strawberries and other fruits years before Luther Burbank began experimenting, died at his home in Ottawa county. He was 83 years of age.

Disobeying rules by riding on the head end of a yard engine of the G. R. & I. in Kalamazoo, Edward McWhorter, switchman, saved the life of a drunken man who staggered in front of the train as it was crossing Main street. McWhorter reached out, and pulled the man up on the pilot.

Unsympathetic.

The following story is one of John Drew's favorites. A man lost his life in a great flood. He was dead, but in the spirit world he lived over and over again the appalling scenes and incidents through which he had just passed. It seemed to him that he must talk it over with some one.

He therefore approached an elderly man and told him the story of how he died, giving a vivid word picture and making a lurid tale. To his great surprise, the old man showed little interest; in fact, he appeared to be bored. At last, being rather annoyed at such indifference, he asked the reason.

"Don't you know who I am?" asked the other.

"Why, no, I don't," was the answer. "I've just arrived."

"Well," said the other, "I am Noah."

German Princess' Wanderjahr.

The prince of Wales might possibly enjoy his German trip still better if he could view the country in the unconventional way followed by the German crown prince and his brothers.

Like all the Hohenzollerns, the Kaiser's sons were taught trades, and their father also allowed them to taste the delights of the "wanderjahr," which still forms part of the education of most German princes.

In the case of the young prince the year was split up over several successive summer holidays, which they spent tramping through Germany, knapsack on back, and sleeping at roadside inns. They traveled without a servant, accompanied only by their military governor, Colonel von Falkenhayn, and were scarcely ever recognized.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dods 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 Dods Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co., Kansas truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Clatsop, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

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

"Sudden Willy."

A late professor was wont to relate a rather characteristic story of the boyhood of the present German emperor.

The professor was conversing with Empress Frederick concerning her son when her majesty remarked deprecatingly respecting her eldest born:

"Willy Willy is so plucky." ("My Willy is so sudden.")

Could anything have summed up the Kaiser, as a boy and man, better than this colloquial confession of his imperial mother?

Commercial Notation.

It gives an impressive idea of the immensity of the international trade carried on in vessels to read that 55,000,000 tons of coal are consumed in a year in the furnaces of ships employed in international commerce. And there are certain modern freighters which transport a ton of cargo a mile by burning half an ounce of fuel, which means moving ten barrels of flour a mile with a piece of coal the size of a hickory nut.

Time Is Sometimes Kind.

Father Time is not always a hard parent, and, though he "tarnies" for none of his children, often lays his hand lightly upon those who have used him well, making them old men and women inexorably enough, but leaving their hearts and spirits young and in full vigor. With such people the gray head is but the impression of the old fellow's hand in giving them his blessing, and every wrinkle but a notch in the quiet calendar of a well-spent life.—From Barnaby Rudge

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Time Is Sometimes Kind.

Added Injury.

He—This steak is burnt. She—That's right—roast it!

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.

It takes a man who doesn't have to live the simple life to see the beauties of it.

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

When gossip travels it always throws on the high speed lever.

Every time a small man is called upon to lay a corner stone he cackles.

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FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

THE LATEST FASHION NOTE

Says: "It is a wise precaution against getting holes in delicate hosiery to powder the heels before putting them on." Many people attribute the famous anisette powder, Alphonse's foot powder, into the shoes, and that it saves the heels from getting holes from hosiery as well as lessening friction and consequent smearing and aching of the feet.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of merit. It is for the hair and scalp. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and 1.00 per bottle.

After Long Suffering

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound blown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there is a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN. Iola, Kansas. "During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I decorated with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher

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

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

"The American Home, the Safeguard of American Liberties"

"Money won't buy happiness
Or ease an aching heart
It will not bring the gleams back
If ever they depart
It will not drive the rain away
Or make a bad day glad some
No, chronic indigestion cures
But still I wish I had some"

It surely is a nice thing to have and there's no danger of your getting more of it than you know what to do with.

One way to accumulate a little surplus would be to take out a few shares of Loan Association Stock. On this stock you would pay 12¢ each week per share, or on 8 shares \$1.00 a week. Its altogether likely that you wouldn't miss a dollar, but, suppose that after you had been paying in four years, \$200 would come awful handy to you.

Well, your Loan Stock is worth more than that and can be had any way you want it.

RESULTS

In April, 1904, a certain party took out 10 Shares of Stock and kept the payments up till April, 1912, when the stock was surrendered. During the 8 years the stock was in force he had paid into the Association \$522.50 and received back \$694.10 or \$171.60 more than he paid in. Of course \$171.60 profit doesn't look very large, still it is more than he would have received if the \$522.50 had been drawing interest at 3 per cent during the entire 8 years.

Just figure this out and see for yourself; also remember that the total amount of \$522.50 was paid into the Association at the rate of \$12.50 a week.

In the Association each shareholder is a partner in the business, and after a certain time is entitled to all the profits his stock has earned, so why not put your money in a place, where, after a while, you receive ALL instead of only A PART of the profits your money has made?

This party we have been telling you about was wise to this. We don't suppose he told anyone what had happened to him, but felt that the Association was worthy of support and was perfectly willing to assume a large share of the burden himself, so as quietly as a fellow in a watermelon patch he comes back and says "Give me Twenty Shares More."

AND WE DID.

THE NORTHVILLE
LOAN & BUILDING ASSOCIATION

Need a Pair Shoes?

The Stock of the W. L. Tisham Store Store is offered for sale at Great Reduction in Prices—and NOW is your opportunity to get

Shoes at and Below
Wholesale Prices

This Stock Consists of over \$4,000 worth of up-to-date Shoes and MUST be sold within the next 30 days.

STOCK UP FOR FUTURE WEAR.
Tisham's Old Stand, Northville.

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

MABLEY'S CORNER.

DETROIT, MICH.

GRAND RIVER AND GRISWOLD.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. James and Mrs. J. O. Munro and son spent Monday in Detroit.

Several members of Frank Hamilton's family have the measles.

Lee Thompson's house was struck last week Thursday and greatly damaged.

Frank Clark expects to begin work this week on the remodeling of his barn.

Mrs. Orville Hazen and Eber Hazen spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Alvera Aldrich of South Lyon visited Mrs. Cass Sanford and other friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Parker of Detroit visited at the home of Jay Leavenworth Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Munro are visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Huffman, at Ray, Indiana.

Mrs. Clara Blerv of Pontiac visited her daughter, Mrs. James Leavenworth, Saturday and Sunday.

J. R. Gibbons, who was recently arrested on a charge of securing \$415 by giving a chattel mortgage on property he did not own, was, on May 19, sentenced to 90 days in the house of correction in Detroit.

Mrs. Della Trainer, aged 25 years, died Sunday, May 11, after being in poor health for the past five years. She leaves her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Trainer, and three brothers to mourn her loss. The funeral was held from the home Wednesday, May 11, a large number of neighbors and friends gathering to pay their last respect to one who was loved by all. Rev. Stough of the Northville Baptist church officiated. Burial at Northville.

the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

—Advertisement.

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.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Chas. Cox was arrested for being intoxicated, one day last week.

Miss Edessa Locke visited her grandmother in Milford last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Meldrum of Pontiac spent Sunday with the latter's mother here.

A picnic marked the closing day of the school at Redford which has been taught by Earl Cullen the past year.

Mrs. Kate Sprague left last week for Winona, Wis., where she will teach in the summer school at the Normal college.

"My child was burned terribly about Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life."

—Advertisement.

WIXOM NEWS.

Miss Lulah Fuller spent Saturday in Pontiac.

Mrs. J. Cordon was a Pontiac visitor Saturday.

Impossible to Tell All.

"Will you solemnly swear that the testimony you shall give shall be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?" "No; I won't swear to anything of the kind," answered the man who had been a witness in several big cases. "The lawyers won't let me tell half the truth."

Strange.

It is strange that so many men make fools of themselves when there are so many good things in the world.

GILT-EDGE NEWS.

Will Rahel, who is working near Northville, spent Sunday at his parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Crabb attended the funeral of the former's mother Tuesday at Adrian.

Mr. and Mrs. Libbright and family of Northville visited at the home of Mrs. Mina B. Smith Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wheeler and son, Russell, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Parson Sunday.

Asa Kahrl was a Plymouth visitor Thursday and Friday. He took the Eighth grade examination at that place.

Most Noiseless Goods He Had.

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

Liberty.

We know the austere condition of liberty—that it must be recognized over and over again; year day by day; that it is a state of war; that it is always slipping from those who boast it to those who fight for it.—Ralph Waldo Emerson

To Take Marks Off Furniture.

Wet a sponge in common spirits of camphor and apply it freely to the furniture. It has nearly, if not quite, the same effect as varnish has, and is much cheaper.

Nature.
The best definition of Nature is perhaps Mill's in his "Three Essays on Religion." In that most able and interesting work Mill says: "Nature is a collective name for all facts, actual and possible, or a name for the Mode, partly known to us and partly unknown, in which all things take place." Continuing, Mill says: "The nature of a thing means its entire capacity of existing phenomena. As the nature of any given thing is the aggregate of its powers and properties, so Nature, in the abstract, is the aggregate of the powers and properties of all things."

Simple Food Best.

Diet plays a great part in preserving health and therefore has a great influence on the complexion. All rich and greasy foods tend to make the skin greasy, therefore the simpler one's food the better, provided it is nourishing and well cooked.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of CHARLES W. SEATON, 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 office of Wm. H. Ambler, in the Village of Northville, in said county, on Tuesday, the 15th day of July A. D. 1913, and on Monday, the 15th day of September A. D. 1913, at 2:00 o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from from the 15th day of May A. D. 1913, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated May 15th 1913.

BARTON A. WHEELER,
WM. H. AMBLER,
Commissioners

Prison Delicacies.
Iced champagne, black currant jelly and soda water are among the articles of diet which a prisoner in hospital can choose at Wandsworth prison. What! No caviare?—London Globe.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

What You Want
How You Want It
When You Want It

For anything in the
line of printing come
to us and we'll guar-
antee you satisfactory work
at prices that are right

Summer Service Orchard Lake Division Detroit United Railway

Effective Tuesday, May 27.

Half Hourly Service Saturdays, Sundays
and Holidays between Detroit,
Farmington Junction
and Pontiac.

ORCHARD LAKE LIMITED
STARTS WITH THE NEW SCHEDULE.

Ask the Agents at the Waiting Rooms
for Details.