

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIII. NO. 44.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1913.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

A DAY OF RECOLLECTIONS



HELPING MAKE REUNITED PARTY

SENATOR TOWNSEND IS WORK-
ING TOWARDS THAT END.

No Difficulty Then to Find a Leader
Whom People Will Readily Follow.

In a letter to one of his Michigan friends, Senator Townsend writes as follows:
"Of course, you understand that I am not taking this presidential matter in which my name is being used, seriously, but I am trying to rejuvenate the party so that it will be the power which it ought to be in this country. There never was a time since the close of the Civil War when the unadulterated principles of the republican party were more necessary in the conduct of our national affairs than they are today. When we have secured a reunited party along rational progressive lines there will be no difficulty in securing a leader whom the people can trust and will follow."
CHAS E TOWNSEND.

Useless Embellishment.
A lazy man has about the same opinion of efficiency that an octogenarian has of a ribbon on a cane.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Anna Dugman whose death was mentioned in last week's Record, was the daughter of William and Mary McDermott, and was born in Southfield, Oakland county, Mich., August 22, 1841. She was a member of the Catholic faith from earliest childhood and was well loved in the community where she was born, having taught school in different districts for a number of years.

In December 1868, she was united in marriage to Ezekiel Dugman. To them were born two sons, Van H. of Northville and Chas H. of Owosso, who with the bereaved husband and an adopted daughter, Julia of Durand are left to mourn the loss of a pure and faithful wife and loving mother. She also leaves three brothers and two sisters living in other cities. She was a loyal member of the W. R. O., and a staunch friend of the old comrades.

To know Mrs. Dugman was to love and respect her, and her loss is deeply felt in the neighborhood where she lived, and heartfelt sympathy had been a great sufferer for pathy is extended to the family the last five years but bore all with great patience and had a cheerful word and smile at all times for those around her. Her blessed influence and words have given hope and courage to more than one in times of trouble. Our loss is her gain, for we feel assured that Heaven's gates were opened wide to receive her pure soul to life eternal.
—M J

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 176 X 41w2

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

FOR RENT—Barn on Dunesap St. Mrs. H. Welch 44w2p.

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

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner Cady and Church sts Ind. phone 313-1R. 41w4p.

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

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

FOR SALE—Pie plant for canning purposes. Call at home Mrs. Jas Huff, phone 228x. 44w1c.

FOR RENT—Good pasture with running brook, at 25c per week. C. M. Thornton, Phone 171J2. Also have hay for sale 44wt.

FOR SALE—Hay and Grain. H. P. Holmes, Ind. phone 185R. 44w1p.

FOR SALE—Franco-American Hygienic toilet articles, perfumes, extracts and baking powders. Ind. phone, 195 Lc G. E. Tremper.

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

'NOTHER BIG SATURDAY NIGHT

WAS A REGULAR FOURTH JULY
CROWD ON THE STREETS.

Fine Band Concert and Lots of
Events in Sporting Part of Program.

The band concert and street sports of last Saturday evening were again a huge success. Judging from the goodly number of people who came to town for the evening.

Edwin White's lady's or girl's egg race, postponed from the week before, was pulled off and created quite a little excitement. Averill Miles won the first prize, a beautiful handbag. Barbara Fredericks received a handsome pillow top as a second prize. This back-up potato race, given by W J Thompson of the Alchemi, also caused some little amusement, and after a much side stepping and back tacking, Howard Benton qualified for first prize, 10 nights' free admission to the picture show, with Walter Ryder as a close second, winning 5 nights free admission.

The band boys say "the bigger the crowd the better they can play, so come along this Saturday evening, bring or send your family, enjoy and participate in the fun. Everything free. The business men and band boys have a live program planned for this Saturday's events. Bruno Fryd's man's or boy's wheelbarrow race. Northville Garage's yelling contest (open to all automobile owners), and Otto Loomis' lady's or girl's 1 block fastest walking contest make up the list. The first prize for the wheelbarrow race is any \$1.00 straw hat, second 50 cent dress cap. Prize for yelling contest, an electric automobile horn to the owner of an automobile that will yell the words "Northville Garage" the loudest, three times, the exhausts to be made from either the band stand or the automobile. Prizes for the walking race are first, handsome locket, second pretty brooch.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our neighbors and many friends, also the different societies for the lovely flowers sent and words of sympathy extended during the sickness and death of our dear wife and mother.
E. DINGMAN AND FAMILY.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Board of Review for the Township 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 themselves aggrieved, must appear at that time.

PLEASANT SURPRISE

Former Northville Pastor Visited by
Former Parishioners.

Tuesday morning thirteen autos from Fowlerville brought over sixty-five friends of Rev. W G Stephens, pastor of the M E church. They brought along well filled baskets and enjoyed an excellent dinner. The occasion was Rev. Stephens' birthday, and the large number of friends who visited him is evidence of his popularity in Fowlerville. In departing, in behalf of the company, G L Adams presented Rev. Stephens with a substantial purse of money—Stockbridge Sun.

W. N. D. C. ANNUAL REUNION.

The fourth annual reunion of the West Novi Debating club is to be held at the West Novi school house next week Saturday, June 7, as arranged at last year's meeting. There is to be a picnic dinner at noon as heretofore, and the call to order at 1:30 o'clock, followed by a literary program and debate. The invitations have been sent out this week by the secretary, Mrs. A C Harmon of this place.

The secretary and N A Clapp, the president of the society, who is also a Northville resident, have endeavored to list the names of all former members of the club, all who once assisted in its work and all who regularly attended its meetings, but it is inevitable that after the lapse of many years some names should be overlooked. Also, there are many who are not by any means forgotten, but whose addresses are not available.

It is therefore requested that those readers of the Record who receive the printed notices of the meeting, notify any others formerly interested as above mentioned, who may not receive the notice, but who will be none the less welcome to join in the pleasures of the occasion.

The three previous meetings have been largely attended and most thoroughly enjoyable, and it is of course expected that this one will be no exception. The officers and members are looking forward to the reunion with even more than usual eagerness because all are obliged to realize the uncertainty, each year, that the same dear friends may be able to meet again at the dear old familiar place.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the King's Daughters and other friends who so kindly remembered me with flowers during my recent illness.
MRS E. A. VANLEUVEN

CARD OF THANKS.

The family of the late Wm. E. Mitchell wish to express their appreciation of the kindness of neighbors and friends during his illness and at our bereavement. We wish especially to thank the W. C. T. U., for plants and flowers also the King's Daughters for their beautiful flowers.
MRS. W. E. MITCHELL
MRS. JAMES MITCHELL
MRS. J. E. MITCHELL

TOWNSEND WINS IN BIG FIGHT

PREVENTS DEMOCRATS OUST-
ING PRESENT DIRECTOR OF
CENSUS.

Durand Will Hold Office Until He
Finishes His Work.

Republican victory was the result of Tuesday's filibuster against the democrats' plan to confirm the nomination of William J. Harris of Georgia for director of the census. A peace pact was arranged whereby the democrats agreed to let the nomination of Harris rest until June 25. That will permit the present, present census director, E Dana Durand, to complete the compilation of figures collected for the census of 1910. He will retire from office July 1.

Senator Townsend of Michigan led the fight against confirming the democrat nominee, but when the democrats agreed to defer consideration of the appointment he agreed to confirmation of the many other nominations pending. Many of the democrats went to Senator Townsend's desk at the close of the executive session and complimented him on the successful fight he had waged against them.

TODAY'S PROGRAM.

Memorial exercises will be held in the rink this Friday, afternoon beginning at 1:30 o'clock. The program is composed of songs and recitations by the school children and W. R. C. music by the Northville city band, and an oration by Hon. E. J. Jeffries of Detroit. Following this service the graves of departed comrades will be decorated.

Beginning at 1:00 o'clock horse races will be pulled off at Athletic park. 2:30 o'clock will signal the start of a sure-to-be interesting ball game with Redford, our old time opponent. Instead of the regular High school team, as has been expected, the team will be a mixed one, composed of several members of the old "Circle N" team, to wit, Don Ball, Jamie Dubuar, Carl and Reid Simpson and others.

Cray's orchestra will furnish the music for the dancing party to be given in the rink in the evening.

WEDDINGS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Bear in mind that the Record is equipped for executing promptly up-to-date (stylish) Wedding Invitations and Wedding Announcements. Engraved or Printed. Absolute secrecy maintained.

NEAL BURNING CO.
NORTHVILLE



"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.

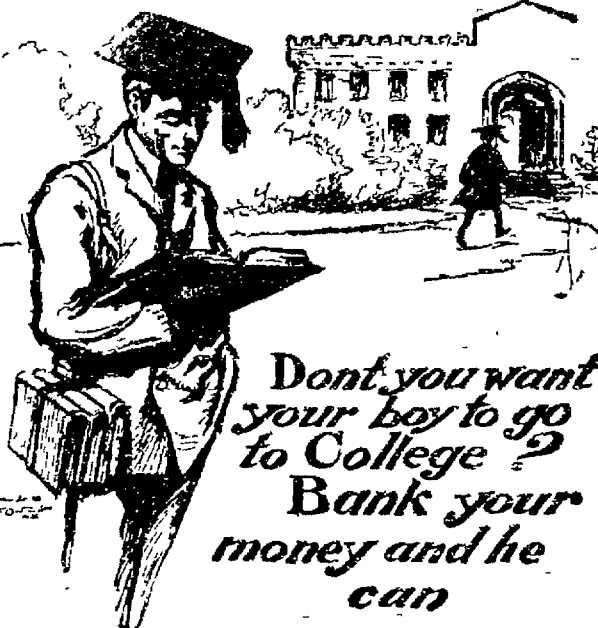
ASBESTOS SAD IRONS SAVE A HOT IRON A COLD HANDLE
LABOR, WORRY, PERSPIRATION AND MAKES IRONING
A PLEASURE.

Try Our \$2.00 ELECTRIC FLAT IRON.

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

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

PLUMBING HEATING TINNING.



Don't you want
your boy to go
to College?
Bank your
money and he
can

If you want to send YOUR BOY to College some day, you can begin now a bank account with that idea in view, and by the time he is old enough you will have saved the money without having missed it, or if you do not want to send him to college, that same sum of money that you had put away from week to week, will set him up in business.

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 SATUR-
DAY GIVE A WILL B RIGHT
FLYER WITH EVERY 10 CENT
LOAF OF BUSTER BROWN BREAD
THESE FLYERS ARE THE DE-
LIGHT OF THE CHILDREN AND
WILL BE GIVEN OUT FREE AS
LONG AS THE SUPPLY LASTS.

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 threatened. Sergeant "Brick" Hamlin meets the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and for the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain Le Fevre of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gascon Molly starts to her father's home. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shows are heard in the night. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gascon, who accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as the former sweetheart, who threw him over for Le Fevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin Le Fevre forced her to send him a lying note. Hamlin declares he has been looking for Le Fevre to force him to clear his record. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly seeks an interview with Hamlin. She says her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"If the woman has not ensnared him by her usual methods," he said soberly, "and I think myself you are right about that, for I watched them together in the dance hall—I did not comprehend what it meant then, but it seemed to me he actually disliked being in her company—then she has uncovered something in his past of which he is afraid, something unknown to you which he does not desire you ever to know."

"Yes," softly, "that must be true."
"No; it may not be true, it may all be a lie, concocted for a purpose. A clever woman might manipulate circumstances as to convince him she held his fate in her hands. We must find that out for this case."

"But how, Sergeant Hamlin? He will not tell me."
"Perhaps she will tell me if I can reach her home," he said, glancing at the husband of Mrs. Dupont. "He will know the whole story. It would give me pleasure to check it out, and I am sure you would be glad to know it. I shall have to think it all over, Molly," he smiled at her confidently. "You will find it all out for me, won't you? I will be all yours in time. You've told me all you know."

"Everything," he answered seriously, when I try to explain what I feel to another."

"Not to me. I know enough before to understand. But perhaps you had better go down, your car is waiting in the parlor."

She got to her feet in spite of his



The Two Started Back at His Rather Abrupt Entrance.

restraining hand, startled and unnerved.

"Oh, I must not be seen here. Is there no other way?"
"No; be still for a moment; step back there in the shadow, and let me go to alone."

He stepped forward, his grasp already on the curtain, when a woman's voice spoke within.

"Yes, that was what I meant, he does not know you—yet. But you must keep away."

CHAPTER XXI.

Molly Disappears.
The speaker was Mrs. Dupont, but Hamlin's one thought was to prevent

any discovery of Miss McDonald. Without an instant's hesitation he drew aside the curtain, and stepped into the room.

"Pardon me," he said quietly, as the two started back at his rather abrupt entrance, "but I did not care to overhear your conversation. No doubt it was intended to be private."

The woman stepped somewhat in advance of her companion, as though to shield him from observation, instantly mastering her surprise.

"Nothing at all serious, Mr. Sergeant Hamlin," she retorted scornfully. "Don't be melodramatic, please; it gets on the nerves. If you must know, I was merely giving our ranch foreman a few final instructions, as he leaves tomorrow. Have you objections?"

"Assuredly not—your ranch foreman, you say? Met him before, I think. You are the fellow I ordered out of this room, aren't you?"

The man growled something unintelligible, but Mrs. Dupont prevented any direct reply.

"That's all right, John," she broke in impatiently. "You understand what I want now, and need not remain any longer. I have a word to say myself to this man."

She waited an instant while he left the room; then her eyes defiantly met Hamlin's.

"I was told you had driven every one out of here," she said coldly. "What was the game?"

"This room was reserved—"

"Pish! keep that explanation for some one else. You wanted the room for some purpose. Who have you got out there?" she pointed at the window.

Whether there be any one or not, he answered leaning against the window frame, and thus barring the passage, "I fail to see where you are concerned."

She laughed.

"Which remark is equivalent to a card of invitation," she said, suddenly changing. "Why should we quarrel, and misjudge each other? You cannot suppose I have forgotten the past, or am indifferent. Cannot you forgive the mistake of a thoughtless girl? Is there any reason why we should not be, at least, friendly?"

There was an appeal in her voice, but the man's face did not respond.

"I cannot say that I feel any bitter over the past," he answered lightly. "I am willing enough to blot that out. What I am interested in is the present. I should like to understand your purpose here at Dodge."

"Surely that is sufficiently clear. I am merely an exile from home, on account of Indian depredations. What more natural than that I should take refuge in my uncle's house?"

"You mean Major McDonald?"

"Certainly—he was my mother's only brother."

"I think I have heard somewhere that the Major's only sister married a man named Connor."

She drew in her breath sharply.

"Yes, of course—her first husband."

"You were a daughter then of her first marriage?"

"Of course."

"But assumed the name of Carson when she married again?"

"That was when you met me."

The change was natural enough, he went on. "But why did you also become Vera in place of Sarah?"

"Oh, is that it? Well, never attempt to account for the vagaries of a girl," she returned lightly, as though dismissing the subject. "I presume I took a fancy to the prettier name. But how did you know?"

"Garrison rumor picks up nearly everything, and it is not very kind to you, Mrs. Dupont. I hope I am doing you a favor in saying this. Your rather open flirtation with Lieutenant Gascon is common talk, even among enlisted men, and I have heard that your relations with Major McDonald are peculiar."

"Indeed!" with a rising inflection of the voice. "How kind of you, and so delicately expressed." She laughed. "And poor Major McDonald! Really, that is ridiculous. Could you imagine my flirting with him?"

"I have no recollection of using that term in this connection. But you have strange influence over him. For some reason the man is apparently afraid of you."

"Afraid of me? Oh, no! Some one has been fooling you, Dave. I am merely Major McDonald's guest. I wonder who told you that? Shall I guess?"

Before he could realize her purpose

the woman took a hasty step forward, and swept aside the curtain, thrusting her head past to where she could gain a view outside. Hamlin pressed her back with one hand, planting himself squarely before the window. She met his eyes spitefully.

"I was mistaken this time," she acknowledged—drawing away, "but I'd like to know why you were so anxious to prevent my looking out. Do you know whom I thought you had there?"

"As you please," rejoicing that the girl had escaped notice.

"That little snip of a Molly. You made a hit with her all right, and she certainly don't like me. Well, delightful as it is to meet you again, I must be going." She turned away, and then paused to add over her shoulder:

"Don't you think it would be just as safe for you to attend to your own business, Sergeant Hamlin?"

"And let you alone?"

"Exactly; and let me alone. I am hardly the sort of woman it is safe to play with. It will be worth your while to remember that."

He waited, motionless, until assured that she had passed down the hall as far as the door of the dining-room. The sound of shuffling chairs evidenced the breaking up of the party.

In preparation to return to the ballroom. If Miss McDonald's absence were to escape observation, she would have to slip out now and rejoin the others as they left the house. He again turned down the light, and held back the curtain.

"The way is clear now, Miss Molly."

There was no response, no movement. He stepped outside, thinking the girl must have failed to hear him. The porch was empty. He stepped from one end to the other, making sure she was not crouching in the darkness, scarcely able to grasp the fact of her actual disappearance. This, then, was why Mrs. Dupont had failed to see any one when she glanced out.

But where could the girl have gone? How gotten away? He had heard no sound behind him; not even the rustle of a skirt to betray movement. It was not far to the ground, five or six feet, perhaps, it would be perfectly safe for one to lower the body over the rail and drop. The matted prairie grass under foot would render the act noiseless. No doubt that was exactly the way the escape had been accomplished. Alarmed by the presence of these others, suspecting that the woman within would insist on learning whom Hamlin was attempting to conceal, possibly overhearing enough of their conversation to become frightened at the final outcome, Miss McDonald, in sudden desperation, had surmounted the rail, and dropped to the ground. The rest would be easy—to hasten around the side of the house, and slip in through the front door.

Assured that this must be the full explanation, the Sergeant's cheerful new returned. The company of officers and guests had already filed out through the hall, he could hear voices laughing and talking in the street, and the band tuning up their instruments across the big dance hall. He would go over and make certain of her presence, then his mind would be at ease. He passed out through the desert hallway, and glanced in at the dining room, where a number of men were gathering up the dishes. Beyond this the bar-room was crowded, a ruffian lined up before the sloppy bar, among these a number in uniform—untouched officers who had loitered behind to quench their thirst. Hamlin drank little, but lingered a moment just inside the doorway, to observe who was present. Unconsciously he was searching for Dupont, half inclined to pick a quarrel deliberately with the fellow or with Connor, determined if he found the little rat alone to frighten whatever knowledge he possessed out of him. But neither worthy appeared. Having assured himself of their absence, Hamlin turned to depart, but found himself facing a little man with long hair, roughly dressed, who occupied the doorway. The hooked nose, and bright eyes, peering forth from a mass of untamed gray whiskers, were familiar.

"You keep the junk shop down by the express office, don't you?"

"Yes," briskly, scenting business in the question. "I'm Kaplan; but could I do for you—hey?"

"Answer a question if you will, friend. Do you recall selling a haversack to a traveler on the last stage out for Santa Fe in June?"

"Vel, I do; no; was he a big fellow? Maybe de vos vat was killed—hey?"

"Yes, his name was Moylan, post-sutter at Fort Marcy."

"Maybe dot vos it. Why you want to know—hey?"

"No harm to you, Kaplan," the Sergeant explained. "Only I picked it up out there after Moylan was killed, and discovered by some writing on the flap that it originally belonged to a friend of mine. I was curious to learn how it got into your hands."

The trader shrugged his shoulders. "Vud it be worth a drink?" he asked cannily.

"Of course, Frank, give Kaplan whatever he wants. Now, fire away."

"Vel," and the fellow filled his glass deliberately, "it was, sold me six months before by a fellow vat had a black beard—"

"Dupont?"

The little fellow, waking to life suddenly, yielded them gracefully, explaining confidentially, the while:

"There were verses to be said, but you are so beautiful that I can't remember a line!"

In the international family, "You don't figure very strongly in diplomatic relations," said the great Nation. "No," replied the small, struggling government, "I'm one of the great powers."

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"Dat vos de name of de fellow, yes. Now I know it. I saw him here again soon. You know him?"

"By sight only; he is not the original owner, nor the man I am trying to trace. You know nothing of where he got the bag, I presume?"

"I know nothing more as I tell you already," rather disconsolately, as he realized that one drink was all he was going to receive.

Hamlin elbowed his way out to the street. He had learned something, but not much that was of any value. Undoubtedly the haversack had come into Dupont's possession through his wife, but this knowledge yielded no information as to the present whereabouts of Le Fevre. When the latter had separated from the woman, the old army bag was left behind, and, needing money, Dupont had disposed of it, along with other truck, seemingly of little value.

The Sergeant reached this conclusion quickly, and, satisfied that any

further investigation along this line would be worthless, reverted to his earlier quest—the safety of Miss McDonald. Merely to satisfy himself of her presence, he crossed the street and glanced in at the whirling dancers. There were few loiterers at the doorway and he stood for a moment beside the guard, where he was able to survey the entire room. Mrs. Dupont was upon the floor, and swept past twice without lifting her eyes in recognition, out neither among the dancers, nor seated, could he discover Miss Molly.

Started at not finding her present, Hamlin searched anxiously for the Major only to assure himself of his absence also. Could they have returned to the fort as early as this? If so, how did it happen their guest was still present, happily enjoying himself? Of course she might be there under escort of some one else—Captain Barrett, possibly. He would ask the infantryman.

"Have you seen Miss McDonald since supper?"

The soldier hesitated an instant, as though endeavoring to remember.

"No, I ain't, now you speak of it. She went out with that kid over there, and he came back alone. Don't believe he's danced any since the Major was here, though; Connor brought him a note a few minutes ago, and he got his hat and went out."

Hamlin drew a breath of relief. "Girl must have sent for him to take her home," he said. "Well, it's time for me to turn in—good-night, old man."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Manhattan Manners."

"Robbers are said to be going out of fashion. Know what a 'roofer' is? It is the letter you write to people after you have been a guest at their house, telling them what a delightful time you had, 'under their hospitable roof,' and thanking them for all the generous favors you enjoyed at their friendly hands, and expressing the sincere hope that the baby has got over her cold."

"Nowadays, instead of writing this graceful letter, you generally call your friend up on the telephone, you tell him that the train made good connections, and you add, 'My that was a bully time I had out there, old man!' Not so nice as the old epistolary way, but better than nothing; for when you have had a friend at your house and he has taken his departure you do not like to feel that he has gone into the outer void that he has fallen off the edge of the world into echoless space. That is what it amounts to when he gets home and writes not nor telephones and gives no sign.—New York Mail.

Seek Something to Replace Coal.

Coal offers to mankind solar energy in its most concentrated form. Indeed modern civilization may be said to be the daughter of coal. But the supply of coal is not inexhaustible and every ton of it taken out of the earth leaves just that much less for the future needs of the world. Hence it is that today we are looking about us so anxiously for some other source of fuel.

Path of Fame.

"When I went to Washington," said the congressman who was defeated, "the people of Plunkville gathered and strewed roses in my path."

"And when you returned as a lame duck?"

"They strewed banana peelings and cactus."

He is an Orphan.

Mrs. Newwood—"If you don't eat my biscuits I shall go home to mother."

Newwood—"If you don't eat my biscuits I shall go home to mother."

Good Advice.

Bill—I see a school of dueling, in which prospective duelists shoot at silhouette targets, has been opened in Paris.

John—The only thing that is better than a good wife is a good mother.

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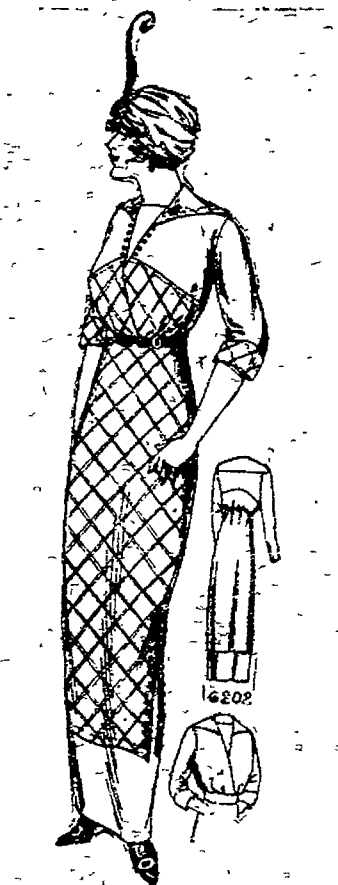
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Practical Fashions

FOR ONE OR TWO MATERIALS.



This design will allow the maker to employ either two materials or a single one, according to taste. It will perhaps be found a helpful design in combining two of last summer's gowns is one of this year's wear. The blouse is in the usual plain style in cut, but it is provided with bib facings, which may be used or omitted, as desired. The neck opens in a V, but inside (as there is a small vest, and at the edges is attached a smart collar. The two piece skirt is provided with a deep flounce section, quite flat in effect and showing through an opening at one of the side seams, although other treatment is permissible.

The pattern (6202) is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5 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. 6202. SIZE.....

NAME.....

TOWN.....

STREET AND NO.....

STATE.....

GIRL'S FROCK.



In this design we have a beautiful dress for the growing girl, and one that is quite easy to make, despite its pretty style. The yoke extends to the lower edge of the sleeves and the skirt has double flounce. The model is especially desirable for embroidery flouncing but plain material may be used if desired.

The pattern (6084) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Age 8 requires 5 1/2 yards of 12-inch flouncing with 1/2 of a yard of 36 inch lawn and 2 1/2 yards of insertion. If plain material is used, 2 1/2 yards 36 inch wide is needed.

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. 6084. SIZE.....

NAME.....

TOWN.....

STREET AND NO.....

STATE.....

Kept in Suspense.

Scene—One of the piers at Southampton. A group of boys playing in dangerous proximity to the edge. Suddenly an old sail, who has been a fidgety onlooker of their gambols, leaves his favorite post and proceeds soundly to cuff one of the lads in question.

Surprised by his actions several interrogated the old tar thereon.

"Well, sur," was his reply, "it be like this. 'Tisn't as I care, a hang whether they fall in or whether they don't, but it's the bloom'n' uncertainty about it that I can't stand!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

TENDERFEET WIN WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

HILL AND SONS, THE OAT CHAMPIONS, ARE COCKNEYS BORN AND BRED.

City-bred in the world's greatest metropolis and untrained as to things agricultural, were I. C. Hill and his three boys when they settled on homesteads at Lloydminster, in the Province of Saskatchewan (western Canada), eight years ago. Today they are the recognized champion oat growers of the North American continent, having won twice in succession the silver challenge cup, valued at \$1,500, at the Fifth National Corn exposition, Columbia, S. C. The Plate, officially known as the Colorado Oat trophy, is emblematic of the grand championship prize for the best bushel of oats exhibited by individual farmers or experiment farms at these expositions.

The Hill entry won this year in the face of the keenest competition, hundreds of exhibits being sent by experienced farmers from all parts of the United States and Canada. The oats were grown on land which was wild prairie less than four years ago.

When Mr. Hill and his three sons, who probably never saw a wider acreage than the hills of Hampstead Heath, or the parks of London, came to Saskatchewan eight years ago, they had little more capital than was required for homestead entry fees. They fled on four homesteads, in the Lloydminster district, which straddles the boundary of Alberta and Saskatchewan. They went to work with a will, ripping the rich brown soil with breaking plows and put in a crop, which yielded fair returns.

They labored early and late and defied themselves plenty pleasures, glad to stand the gaff for a while in rising to their possibilities. They talked with successful farmers and studied crops and conditions and profited by both. The new life on the farm was strange but they never lost heart, handicapped as they were by lack of experience and capital.

The farm house, modern in every respect, compares favorably with any residence in the city. The Hills have substantial bank accounts and their credit is gilt-edge from Edmonton to Winnipeg and beyond.

There is nothing secret about our methods nor is our plan copyrighted. We first made a thorough study of climatic conditions, soil and seed, said Mr. Hill. We tended our crops carefully and gradually added live stock, realizing from the beginning that mixed farming would pay larger and more certain returns than straight grain growing. We have demonstrated that fact to our satisfaction and the result is that many of the farmers in the district are following our example.

The land that the Hills work is of the same class as may be found anywhere in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.—Advertisement.

Aged Survivors of Our Wars.

I am informed by the United States pension office that the last soldier of the rebellion will die in 1917. That is the estimate made by those who make a study of vital statistics. If the last veteran survivor until that date he will have lived ninety years after the surrender of Lee.

Kronk, who died a couple of years ago in New York state, was the last soldier of the War of 1812, and he lived considerably more than ninety years after peace had been signed. Bakeman, the last soldier of the Revolution lived for eighty-six years after the peace of 1783—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke, a white matter would come out. I could get do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured." (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 22-p Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston." Adv.

Kept in Suspense.

Scene—One of the piers at Southampton. A group of boys playing in dangerous proximity to the edge. Suddenly an old sail, who has been a fidgety onlooker of their gambols, leaves his favorite post and proceeds soundly to cuff one of the lads in question.

Surprised by his actions several interrogated the old tar thereon.

"Well, sur," was his reply, "it be like this.

The Lady of the Mount

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

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SYNOPSIS.

Comtesse 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 northwestern coast of France. And during the time of Louis XVI, was a great criminal stronghold. During that time the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desseigne, nobleman. Young Desseigne determined to secure an education and become a gentleman, and the governor's daughter departed for Paris. Lady Elise returned after seven years' schooling, and enters into many nobles. Her Ladyship dances with strange, fisherman, and a tall, to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious La Seigneur Noir. He escapes Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide. The Black Seigneur rescues and takes her to his retreat.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

He regarded her silently; the beautiful, impatient eyes; the slim, white fingers that tapped restlessly, one against another. "I will do what I can!" he said at last slowly.

"But what?" she demanded. "What can you do?"

He did not answer; my lady made a gesture. "How ridiculous!" A prisoner on an island!

"There may be a way," he began.

"My horse!" she said quickly. "What became of him?"

"He was swept away by the tide!"

Into the proud eyes came a softer light—of regret, pain.

"Your Ladyship should remember it might have been worse," he added, in tones intended to reassure her. "After all, it was only a horse."

"Only a horse!" she exclaimed indignantly. "But I suppose you can't understand—caring for a horse!"

"I can understand caring for a ship!" he answered quickly, a flash of amusement, hardly concealed, in his bold, dark eyes.

"A ship!" scornfully; "dead wood and iron."

"Live wood and iron! Beautiful as—"

The simile failed him; he looked at my lady. "Something to be depended on, with a hand to the wheel, and an eye keen for mad dangers and curvettings."

"I might appreciate them better," she interrupted dryly, with delicate brows uplifted. "If they brought me nearer to the Mount. That, and not idle opinions." In accents that conveyed surprise at the temerity of one in his position to express them, "is of most moment!"

He accepted the reproach with a readiness that further surprised her. "Your Ladyship is right," he said. "I will see what may be done. The storm has passed. There is yet daylight, and—" an expression almost preoccupied, came to his features—"a boat may be sighted."

"To be sure!" At the prospect, all other considerations passed from my lady's mind. "A boat may be sighted! Why did you not think of it before? Come! Too much time has already been lost! And she rose.

"One moment!" His voice was quiet; respectful; although, she fancied, constrained. "I had better go alone. The way to the cliff is rough, and—"

"I shall not mind that!"

"Besides, your clothes—"

"Are dry!"

"No!" She flushed at the abrupt contradiction. "I mean, I don't see how they could be!" he went on hurriedly, "and," his tone assumed a certain obduracy, "I assure your Ladyship, it will be best."

"Best?" She looked at him more sharply. "Is that your only reason?"

"Why?" A trace of embarrassment, for an instant, crossed his dark features. "What other reason, my Lady?"

"That I know not!" quickly, assured her words had struck home. "Only I am certain there is one!"

"Then, if your Ladyship must know," he spoke slowly. "I did not wish to alarm you. But this is a rough coast, with—many rough people about—smugglers, privateersmen—"

"Whom you, perhaps, are expecting!" she suddenly.

"I!" with a careless laugh. "A fisherman! Your Ladyship is imaginative!" he began, when a sudden, heavy footstep clanked on the stones without; a hand caught at the fastenings of the door; flung it open.

"I thought I should find you here, Seigneur!" exclaimed a voice.

"Since—"

The young man made a movement and the speaker stopped; caught sight of my lady, just beyond, in the fading light. And at the picture—her figure behind that other one—the fine, patrician features, framed by the disordered, golden hair, the widely opened eyes, bright, expectant, the intruder started back.

"The Governor's daughter! You, Seigneur!" he stammered, and, raising his hand, involuntarily crossed himself.

CHAPTER IX.

head haughtily to regard the newcomer, as she stepped toward him. "Cross yourself, I mean!"

"This good fellow, my Lady, is surprised to see you here, and small wonder he forgets his manners!" said the young man, coolly, speaking for the other. "But he is honest enough—and intends no disrespect!"

"None whatever!" muttered the intruder, a thin, wizened, yet still active-looking person.

My lady did not reply; her gaze, in which suspicion had become conviction, again met the young man's, whose black eyes now gleamed with a sudden, challenging light.

"With your permission, my Lady, I will speak with this fellow," he said, and abruptly strode from the tower; walked a short distance away, followed by the man, when he stopped.

"C'est, your tongue betrayed you that time, Sanchez!" he said confronting the other.

The man made a rough gesture. "C'est vrai!" regretfully. "But when I saw you two together I thought I had seen a—" He stopped. "She is so like—"

"Nay; I don't blame you; the sight was certainly unexpected! I had thought to come down and prepare you, but—"

"And I knew what it meant." The old servant looked over his shoulder toward the tower.

"Call it magic!" with a short laugh. "Diablerie!" muttered the other.

"Well, have your way! Why, abruptly, 'did you not meet me here last night, at high tide, as we had planned?'"

"The priest came not in time; fearing he was watched, waited until night to leave his hiding-place at Ver-ranch."

"And after missing me last night, you thought to find me here today?"

"I knew you were most anxious to see him—that upon him depended your chance to undo some of his Excellency, the Governor's, knavery! And, then, to find you here with the daughter of the man who has wrought you so much wrong; robbed you of your hands—your right to your name!" A cloud shadowed the listener's bold brow. "I know not how it came about, Seigneur, but be assured, no good can come of it!"

From where she stood, at the distance to the tower, the Governor's daughter saw now the two men descend; she perceived, also, at a turn in the path, coming up slowly, as one whose years had begun to tell upon him, another figure, clad in black; a priest. This last person and the Black Seigneur accosted each other; stopped, while the other man, who had crossed himself at sight of her, drew aside. At length, somewhat abruptly, they separated, the priest and Sanchez going down the hill and the young man starting to walk up. Then quickly leaving the ancient, circular structure for observation, she stepped toward the cliff, not far to the right; and in an attitude of as great unconcern as she could summon, waited.

Below the ocean beat around the rock, and her eyes seemed to have rested an interminable period on the dark surface of the water, when at length she heard him; near at hand; directly behind. Still she did not stir; he, too, by the silence, stood motionless. How long? The little foot moved restlessly; why did he not speak? She knew he was looking at her—the Governor's daughter who had inadvertently looked into a forbidden chamber; was possessed of dangerous knowledge.

Again she made a movement. When was he going to speak? It was intolerable that he should stand there, studying, deducing! That she, accustomed to command; to be served; to have her way at court and Mount, should now be judged, passed upon, disposed of, by—whom? Quickly she looked around; the flashing brown eyes met the steady black ones.

"Well?"

"The man will take you back!" His manner was quiet; composed; implied a full cognizance of what she knew, and an absence of any further desire to attempt to disguise the truth.

"Back! Where?" She could not conceal her surprise.

"To the Mount."

For the moment she did not speak; she had not known what to expect—certainly not that.

"Why not?" A smile, slightly forced, crossed his face. "Does your Ladyship think I make war on women?" Only, before your Ladyship departs, it will be necessary for you to agree to a little condition."

"Condition?" She drew her breath quickly.

"That you will say nothing to incriminate him. He is an old servant of mine; has broken none of the laws of the land, with a somewhat loose conscience."

"But he is a traitor!" she exclaimed, her eyes flashing.

"He is a traitor!" she repeated firmly. "And by his enticing him, you have made him a traitor to the crown."

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certain matter today has he served me."

"You mean I must say nothing about meeting him? You?"

"For his sake!"

"And your own?"

"Mine?" He made a careless gesture. "I should not presume! For myself I should expect, from your Ladyship no promise. Tonight I shall be far away. But this good fellow remains behind; should be allowed to continue his peaceful, lowly occupation. I would not have anything happen to him on my account."

"And if I refuse to promise?" she asked haughtily. "To enter into any covenant with—you?"

"But you will not!" he said steadily. "Your Ladyship, for her own sake, should not force the alternative."

"Alternative?"

"Why speak of it?"

"What is the alternative?" she demanded.

"If your Ladyship refuses to promise, it will be necessary for the man to return alone."

"You mean," in spite of herself, she gave a start, "you would make me a prisoner?"

"It should not be necessary."

"But you would not dare!" indignantly.

"Not dare! Your Ladyship forgets—"

"True!" with a scornful glance. After a pause. "But suppose I did promise? Are you not reposing a good deal of confidence in me?"

"Not too much!"

"I presume," disdainfully. "I should feel flattered in being trusted by—"

She did not finish the sentence. But the young man apparently had not heard. "I'll take the chance on your own words," he added unexpectedly.

"My words?"

"That you are no telltale."

The girl started. "Telltale!" she repeated.

"You once told me you were not!"

"I told you!" She stared at him.

"Told me you were no telltale," he repeated. "And when Beppo lied, you told the truth—about a ragged vagabond of a boy."

"Beppo!" She look in her eyes deepened; cleared. "I remember now," she said slowly. "You were the boy with the fish, who said he lived in the woods. I met you while riding, and again that night, as a child, leaving for Paris; but I did not know, then, you would become—"

"The young man's face changed. An outlaw!" he said coolly.

"Yes, an outlaw," she repeated firmly. "And by his enticing him, you have made him a traitor to the crown."

"He is a traitor!" she repeated firmly. "And by his enticing him, you have made him a traitor to the crown."

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The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established..... 1869

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., MAY 30, '13

FROM OBSCURITY TO FAME.

No matter how the trial goes at Marquette, Editor-Newett of the Ishpeming Iron Ore is ahead of the game. No one in the Lower Peninsula of Michigan ever heard of the gentleman (we say gentleman with out apologizing to the ex-president, because Judge Flammigan says "every one before the court is presumed to be a gentleman") publisher of the Iron Ore and even in the Upper Peninsula it is safe to say that his acquaintance, and the circulation of his paper, was confined to not more than two counties. Today—as the defendant in a \$10,000 libel suit commenced by ex-president Roosevelt, the world's most famous man, for alleged slander in the publication of a statement in his paper last campaign time to the effect that T. R. had, cursed, etc.—today, we say, Newett's name and his Iron Ore newspaper is known, or heard of, in every hamlet on the face of the globe, from Darkest Africa to icy Greenland, and from Sunny Italy to the bleak coast of Alaska. Surely it is but a short jump from obscurity to renown and often times the jump is still shorter going the other way. Such is fame.

Stovall of the St. Louis base ball club was put out of the game and fined for just expectorating on the umpire's coat. When we used to play ball you had to expectorate in the umpire's eye before and excitement like that took place.

T. R. says he doesn't like beer. Lot of people prefer champagne but there's the difference between 5 cents and \$1 a chapter to be considered.

Seems Miss M. Benson is going to a lot of trouble to prove he couldn't tell a Manhattan cocktail from a mint julep.

There are three things a man can not do to the satisfaction of other men: make love, poke a fire, and run a newspaper.

Task for Geographers. Algiers is said to have the largest European population of any city in Africa. Johannesburg comes next, then Oren. With the class in geography kinda locate the latter town, with its 10,000 Europeans, without referring to the atlas.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Mrs. Harry Wheeler entertained relatives from Detroit Sunday.

Bertha Delany of Detroit is visiting at her parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wolf attended the funeral of Mrs. Dingman at Northville, Saturday.

Herman Esch was the purchaser of a fine young driving horse of Mrs. Spaller of Clarenceville, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Myers were visited Sunday by their sons, Sam, Emanuel and Hugo Myers of Detroit. The latter was accompanied by his wife.

School was closed in the Person district last Thursday afternoon with a picnic, to which the school children and their parents were invited. A ball game, sack and potato races and "eats" were among the features of the afternoon.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Fial's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to me before and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1883.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. Fial's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NORTHVILLE.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Miss Hazel Bishop was an Ypsilanti visitor Sunday.

Miss Edna Nevison spent Sunday with relatives in Pontiac.

Mark Robinson of Detroit called on friends here Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Cavell and daughter were in Detroit Tuesday. Mrs. R. H. Sackett of Detroit spent Saturday at the home of C. M. Thornton.

Mrs. James Savage entertained her cousin, Miss Sarah Haines, of Windsor, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Carl and Avery Shurtfield of Detroit visited at M. D. Taylor's Tuesday.

Mrs. Rhon Hewett of Maple Rapids was the guest of Mrs. Frank Harmon the past week.

Mrs. D. B. Henry will entertain a number of South Lyon ladies at her home here, Saturday.

Mrs. Hazen and children of Novi spent Sunday at the home of L. Sonnenburg and family.

Mrs. Ida Vogt visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Garfield, at Novi a few days last week.

Mrs. Meroy Evans has returned from Holly and will soon occupy her home on Randolph street.

Miss Esther Johnson of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. F. E. Van Alsta the first of the week.

Mrs. C. C. Chedwick of Detroit was the guest of Northville friends Friday and Saturday of last week.

St. Clair Walker and A. Wilson of Detroit spent Thursday of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White.

Mrs. J. D. Larue and baby of Jackson were guests of the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Mark Seelye, this week.

Lester Stage and Robert Pickell go to Battle Creek June 3, 4 and 5 to attend the Grand Court convention of Foresters.

Miss Frances Sthington was a weekend guest of Miss Ruth Christensen at Ann Arbor and attended the "cap night" celebration there.

J. W. Duntley of Chicago and Glim Booth of New York were in town Saturday. They were touring through the country by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. I. Goley of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Savage over Sunday.

Miss Frances Yerkes visited Miss Marie Stark at Ypsilanti from Friday till Sunday. They went to Ann Arbor Friday evening for "cap night."

Will Seiford was in town the first of the week, enroute to his home in Ottumwa, Ia., from St. Joseph, Mo., where he is superintendent of the U. S. Fish hatchery.

Miss Grace Pierce is spending the holiday vacation and weekend at a house party at Marquette. It is a gathering composed of her roommates while at the Normal college.

GERMAN CHURCH NOTES.

The pastor, Rev. E. Maue, will hold Confirmation in his church in Clarenceville, Sunday, June 1st. Northville and Salem congregations invited.

OBITUARY.

William E. Mitchell passed away Friday evening, May 23, at his home on Main St., Northville. Periculous anemia being the cause of his death, after an illness of 10 months. He was born in Kalama-zoo in 1889, the oldest son of James and Mary Mitchell. He was one of the first class that was graduated at the Boyne Falls High school. He made his home in Petoskey for several years, going from there to Grand Rapids, where he was married to Katherine Churchill of that city.

Since then he has worked in Chicago and various cities as a chef. He came to Northville soon after Christmas. Besides a wife, he leaves 2 father and mother, six brothers and one sister and a host of friends to mourn his loss. He was taken to Boyne Falls for burial in the family lot. Services were held Monday at the Methodist church there, Rev. Mayer officiating. He was for several years secretary and treasurer of the Epworth League; also treasurer of the Sunday school. The floral offerings were very beautiful. He was a member of Santa Marie Tent, K. O. T. M. J. of Grand Rapids.

Swiftest of Birds. The swallow is the speed king of the air, with a record of 300 feet a second.

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 and is much cheaper.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

DR. T. E. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Both Telephones.

D. D. E. 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, 371.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Thelma Bennett is absent on account of illness.

Sidney Lesperance is a new pupil in grade Three.

The Seventh grade is memorizing "Paul Revere's Ride."

Sixteen out of twenty-four passed the county examinations in grade Eight.

Miss Martin is teaching the Kindergarten pupils a Memorial Day song.

The Kindergarten used the new organ Wednesday morning for the first time.

Mr. Harris of Plymouth, agent for Longmans Green & Co., visited the school Tuesday.

There are now twenty-five pupils in A class, Second grade, and twelve in B class.

The B division of grade Seven has begun its semester review in geography and language.

Grade Five greatly enjoyed the talk by Mr. Shaw at the High school Wednesday afternoon.

Pres. Blaisdell of Alma college gave an inspiring talk to the High school and Eighth grade Monday morning.

Grade Seven postponed their half holiday until this week Thursday making a vacation for them from Thursday noon until Monday.

The Second grade pupils are having the stories, "Hansel and Gretel," "Cinderella," "Little Thumb" and "The Magic Mirror" for history.

Mr. William Sthington was so pleased with the appearance of the Third graders when they were marching that he rewarded them with a treat.

Remember the Junior play Friday evening, June 6. Miss Bullis is coaching the participants so they will be able to present the play very acceptably.

Monday afternoon the High school and the grades from the Fifth up, were delighted by Comrade Shaw giving them a graphic description of "Sheridan's Ride." Comrades Lawrence, Mosher and Smithman were also present.

The Fifth grade pupils enjoyed three rare treats last week—first a fine talk by our science teacher, Miss Johnson, on "lungs and heart," with specimens of each; Second, a talk on different kinds of birds eggs by Chas. Freydl, also with specimens, lastly a half holiday.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor) Morning service at 10 o'clock. Subject: "The Place of Emotions in the Things of Religion." Sunday school at 11:20. A place and welcome for all. C. D. at 6:00 o'clock.

Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Faithfulness."

The Communion service will be observed one week from Sunday.

The Choral union is practicing faithfully on the cantata, "The Rose Maiden," which will be given in the early future. The proceeds of this concert will go into the pipe organ fund.

The address by Dr. Blaisdell last Sunday morning was greatly appreciated. His talk at the High school was greatly enjoyed. The Dr. spoke to a large audience at Redford Sunday evening.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor) Morning service at 10 o'clock. Subject of sermon: "A Lighted Candle."

In the evening the new League piano will be dedicated. The entire service will be in charge of the young people of the church. There will be special music by the orchestra and by the choir. Two short addresses will be made by members of the League. Come and hear the new piano at the evening service.

The League is greatly indebted to Miss Jessie Clark for the splendid report which she brought back from the convention at Birmingham last week.

The June meeting of the League will be held next Tuesday night. Notice of place will be given on Sunday.

Soap a Disinfectant. The ordinary brown kitchen soap is a better disinfectant than any other.

BARNUM & BAILEY CIRCUS.

At Detroit Two Days, June 9th and 10th.

The Barnum and Bailey greatest show on earth and newly added spectacle of "Cleopatra" will exhibit in Detroit June 9 and 10. The spectacle in itself is an attraction that should fill the big tent at each performance and draw thousands of visitors from the surrounding districts. It is beyond question the greatest production of its kind ever seen in America.

The world's most skilled scenic costumers, property builders, chorus directors and stage managers were engaged to mount the production. A stage bigger than a hundred ordinary theaters was built and made portable so that it can be conveyed from town to town and erected each day in the main tent. It is equipped with a cast of 1,250 actors, a grand opera chorus, an orchestra of 100 soloists, a ballet of 350 dancing girls, 650 horses, five herds of elephants, caravans of camels, and a trainload of special devices, costumes and scenery and electrical mechanism for producing such effects as lightning, thunder, sand storms on the desert, volcanoes in action, sunrise, floods and mirages.

The realism of the scenery is perfect. It is as though the audience was looking into the streets of Alexandria in the day of Ptolemy. The streets throb with their strange cosmopolitan life. In the middle distance flows the Nile, the mighty pyramids and the Sphinx looking down from past ages. Beyond them stretch endless wastes of sand. The laurels of a dead race speak from forgotten tombs. The walls of Time fall down, and we see the court of Cleopatra during its years of extravagance and revelry, and hear the story of the betrayal of Rome and the undoing of Marc Antony, told in a vividly realistic way. The incidental music was arranged by Felix Effendi, late bandmaster of the Khedive of Egypt. The ballet is under the direction of Ottakar Bartik, balletmaster of the Metropolitan Grand Opera company.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)

Preaching at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. Theme, "A Sunset Scene in Capernaum." Sunday school at 11 o'clock. Subject of lesson, "Joseph Tests his Brothers."

At 7 p. m. Topic: "The Parables of Warning." Good singing by the choir, comfortable seats, polite ushers and a warm welcome to all.

Preparations for the clearance of children's day on the 8th of June are in progress. The children have been practicing for nearly two weeks. A special feature of the program will be a cross and crown drill by the primary department.

The class "Farther Lights" met at the parsonage on Tuesday evening to complete their organization and make plans for future work. A very pleasant evening was spent and refreshments served.

The young ladies class will meet next week at the parsonage some day next week to plan their work and get better acquainted. The date will be announced next Sunday.

The monthly meeting of the missionary is to be held at the home of Mrs. W. B. Mosher Wednesday afternoon, June 4, at 2:30.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

Voiles

New Summer Voiles, in the leading shades (see window)..... 15c yd

Gauze Lisle Hosiery

in Black, Tans and Whites—Ladies and Children, Nothing better than Cadet.

Gauze Underwear

Ladies Vests..... 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c
Union Suits..... 25c and 50c

Children's Underwear (Summer) all descriptions.

KAYSER GLOVES—Look in the Hem.

Curtain Muslins, Nets, Etc.

CHARLES A. PONSFORD

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

ANOTHER BIG SHIPMENT OF THE FAMOUS
ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS
THE WHITE HOUSE

THE BEST CORSET MADE from 50c to \$3.00
PETTICOATS, Nice Selection, 50c
WOOL SKIRTS HALF PRICE TO CLOSE.
HOUSE DRESSES, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00
CRETONES 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c
LACE CURTAINS, GOOD VALUES.
CURTAIN MADRAS 25c, 25c yd
WHITE BEAD SPREADS, Lots of Choice, from \$1.00 to \$4.50
PALM LEAF FANS—Get them NOW—its coming.
EMBROIDERIES from 5c yd, Dainty Styles in 27c, 55c to \$1.10
45-in from 65c to \$1.25.
SCRIMS—EXCELLENT PATTERNS from 10c to 20c yd
WALL PAPER, CARPETS, ROOM MOULDINGS.
PICTURES FRAMED.

EDWIN WHITE.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

WHY
WE EXPECT TO TRADE
WITH YOU!

Until June 1st we will offer the following splendid inducement for you to trade with us:

With one dollar bottle of Rexall "43" Hair Tonic we will give 1 25c Bottle of Shampoo Paste FREE.

With a 75c Bottle of Violet Dulse Toilet Water we will give one Violet Dulse Talc Powder FREE.

With a 25c Can of William's Toothbrush Holder FREE, we will give a Nickel-Plated Dentalactic Tooth Powder.

With 1 Ounce of Cashmere Bouquet Perfume at 50c, we will give 1 Box of Talc Powder, same odor FREE.

This offer also applies to Dactyle's and Monal Violet.

We sell the PEARL TOOTH BRUSH, a splendid value, for 25c and the REXALL PEARL TOOTH POWDER, another good value, at 25c. Until June 1st we will sell them at 35c for the two combined.

With every Box of COLGATES or WILLIAMS SOAP—the 3 for 25c kind—we will give one 10c Cake FREE.

With every 50c or 75c Bottle of TOILET WATER we will give a Box of Talc Powder (made by the same firm) FREE.

A WONDERFUL BARGAIN IN STATIONERY.

With One Box of EATON CRANE'S LOUISINE Pound Paper we will give one bunch of Louise Envelopes FREE.

All 75c Boxes will be sold at 50c
All 50c Boxes will be sold at 35c

THESE OFFERS INCLUDE STANDARD GOODS THAT YOU CAN RELY ON TO GIVE YOU GOOD SATISFACTION.

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Conditions to Fear. Of one thing we may be certain, that our times of sorrow and dismay are but the natural signs that we are mounting fast—we need not fear them! What we have rather to fear are the times when we decline in indolent content.—A. C. Benson.

Heal! Heal! Heal!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Duan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any sun itching. All druggists sell it. —Advertisement.

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



Look Here For It

Many a Northville Reader Will be Interested.

When people read about the cures made by a medicine endorsed from far away, it is surprising that they wonder if the statements are true? But when they read of cases right here at home, positive proof is within their reach, for close investigation is easy matter. Read Northville endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills.

H. Priest, mason, Mill St., Northville, Mich., says: "Heavy lifting was what rought on my kidney trouble. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and were painful. I had pains through my back. I had rheumatic twinges and mornings I was stiff and lame. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and got a supply at 'Murdock Bros. Drug Store'. After using them a short time I was cured. This was some years ago and I am glad to confirm the testimonial I then gave recommending Doan's Kidney Pills."

For Sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

—Advertisement.

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.
Estates Settled and Managed.
Insurance & Loans. Notary Public.
Bell Phone 60 124 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 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m., 10:20 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

Half hourly service Saturdays and Sundays between Detroit, Farmington Junction and Pontiac.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.
Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 11:30 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:44 a. m., 6:44 a. m. and hourly to 6:44 p. m.; also 8:44 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and midnight.

CUT FLOWERS
AND PLANTS.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Prop. 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.

LB-KING & CO

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

Complete Stock in Detroit
We have what you want in
our NEW STORE.
See South Street and Third Street

NORTHVILLE.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

No skating.
Straw hats.
Wedding Bells.
Decoration Day.
Banks close today.
Housecleaning, etc.
Band Saturday night.
Dandelion season is over.
Now for the bar fisherman.
Drinking fountains only today.
Strawberries—if you can afford 'em
State tax \$14,595,297. That's all.
Fourth July every week in Northville.

There's always room for you at the Alseum.

Post office closes at 10 and opens at 5 today.

Little Ida Rose Cavell is ill with the measles.

Board of Review for township, June 3, 9 and 10.

We know of several persons who haven't taken 'em off yet.

Be still, sad heart; do not repine 'twill be hot enough by August 9.

And if May doesn't become more genial we'll change her name to Marlar.

It is better to marry a real man than to cherish an ideal and die an old maid.

A wise wife never reminds her husband of the fool things he said while courting her.

Bert Phillips has moved his family to the Hueston house, corner Main and Rogers streets.

The Baptist ladies will hold a bazaar Saturday, June 14. Place announced next week.

The Globe Furniture Co. is shipping three cars of church pews to California points this week.

Following memorial services, the W. R. C. will give the old soldiers a banquet in the post rooms.

Speaking of uplifters, there's the mule's head, Mr. Pontiac Gazette. Also the Tango slanted skirt.

Dr. Burgess was summoned to Northville Monday to attend Mrs. Herman Kahl who is seriously ill.

Schrader is advertising porch shades, Sea Grass rockers and other articles in porch furniture this week.

Unusually good pictures are being shown at the Alseum every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

W. F. Macomber is in Traverse City installing the seats in the Central Methodist church for the Globe Co.

President Wilson fired the head of the weather bureau early in April, but as yet the weather has not improved—much.

Richard Kotz of Grand Ledge has been employed by the Globe Furniture Co., and will play in the Northville city band.

Girls if you can possibly land him this June do so and don't put it off until next June. The cost of living is going to keep right on jumping.

Mrs. Angie Hueston of Detroit spent last week with Asa B. Smith, Mrs. Smith having been called to New York state by the illness of her sister.

Mrs. S. W. Currie entertained about forty young people Saturday at the Currie home near this village, in honor of her two sons, Sylvester and Clarke.

Plymouth is to have a band concert and moving picture show on the streets every Saturday evening. Probably afraid all their people would come to Northville.

While driving on the race track one day last week, Milt Burrows' horse stumbled and fell, throwing him (Milt) over the sulkey and bruising his face quite badly around his left eye.

Invitations have been sent out for the wedding of Miss Maude Kemmer of Salem to Ford M. Becker of the same city on June 4. Miss Kemmer is quite well known in Northville and was at one time an employee in the State Oil department.

The new uniforms for the band are delayed because of the street car strike in Cincinnati, and the boys will not receive them until June 10. The men in the regalia factory in that city are delayed in their day's work because of having to walk to and from their employment.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

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 in 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 Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Regular Meetings—Second and Fourth Tuesdays.

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

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week.

Mr. Edward Guy Jewett.
A. L. Johnson.
Mrs. Carry Mathews.

New moon next Wednesday.
Soon will be time to swat the weeds.

Who's lost a lung and a piece of their heart?

F. Oldenburg is advertising petcoasters this week. Pretty interesting reading for coffee lovers.

John Schowitz who has been confined to the house the past week by sciatic rheumatism, is improving.

The Business Men's association is talking of having another home coming event this year. Good idea. Nothing would be more interesting.

Special communication of Northville lodge No. 186 F. & A. M., Monday evening, June 2, at 7:20 o'clock. Work in the M. M. degree. Lunch.

Miss E. Greer has improved the interior of her residence on Dubuque street by putting in electric lights and the exterior with a new coat of paint.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Helen Gray, Randolph street, June 2, at 2:30 p. m. Leader, Miss Edna Sterling. Subject: "Daughters' Day and Flower Missions."

George Thomas had a narrow escape from the loss of his hand when it came in contact with a hay knife with which he was working. As it was one of his fingers was nearly severed.

The Library Association requests that all persons, having books belonging to the library, which are torn and in need of repair, return same Saturday, as a book repairer is here for that purpose.

The annual play given by the Junior class of the Northville High school will this year take place on Friday evening, June 6. Miss Bullis is coaching the play and it is sure to be a success.

Little Chairebelle Bigelow who has been in the University hospital at Ann Arbor for some time was operated on Tuesday and a large abscess removed from her stomach. She is getting along well.

Some very nice roses were received this week from Mrs. Julia West from Hollywood, California. The roses were grown in her own yard and were to place on Mr. West's grave here in Rural Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Lillian Ambler has accepted a position as principal in the High school at Oxford for the coming school year. She is a splendid teacher and Oxford people have made no mistake in securing her services.

Northville Commandery number 29 will leave Northville on a special train at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, June 3, to attend the Grand Commandery meeting at Flint. Detroit Commandery number 1 will leave Detroit at 7 o'clock the same morning on the same train.

The Bell Telephone company has also given the rentals a little boost. Residence party lines 12, business and residence party lines \$27; residence single line \$15, business single line \$18 extension phones \$6 per year. Heretofore extension phones have been but \$3 per year and party business phones \$12.

Dr. Paul Alexander leaves Sunday for a two weeks' vacation at and around Ypsilanti, where on June 2, he will take to himself a bride, the young lady being Miss Mary Kunkle, for a number of years confidential secretary of the Simpson Scale management. She has lived here so long that she is really looked upon as a citizen and is decidedly popular in Northville society. Dr. Alexander is certainly to be congratulated and the happy young couple will be warmly welcomed when they return to Northville, where they will take up their residence and begin housekeeping in the Richardson flat.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat white—\$1.05; red—\$1.06
Oats, new—20c to 36c; old—60c.
Shelled Corn—30c.
Baled Hay, per ton—\$15.00.
Dressed Hogs—\$9.50.
Hogs alive—\$8.20.
Cattle—\$5.00 to \$5.50.
Lambs—\$5.00.
Beef on foot—\$6.00.
Beef Hides—\$3.00.
Veal Calves, alive—\$7.00.
Eggs—18c. Butter—28c.

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 L. L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pains as I could not sleep or sit 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."

"Shorty" Thompson of the Alseum is getting to be a regular shark on mechanical effects at the picture show.

We all make mistakes, some more than others. It is the efficient man who never makes the same mistake twice.

The childrens step has been placed at the Starkweather drinking fountain. It is a good job, long needed, and well done.

Vaudeville this, Friday night, at the Alseum. Norton impersonating Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde in the weird drama of that name. Four reels.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James W. Clapp of Wilcox, Wednesday, May 28; a son, Donald. Mrs. Clapp is at the home of her parents in Pontiac. Mrs. and Mrs. Clapp were formerly Northville residents.

On account of having received so many of the orders for printing the wedding invitations of Northville's prospective brides and grooms, the record is forced to omit the publication of the list promised last week.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church has purchased a new piano of Mr. Stark. It is a Kroege, one of the best made, and is finished Mission style. It is a very beautiful instrument and the league members are justly proud.

A "tuberculosis cure" man has sued the Detroit-Saturday Night for \$25,000 for calling the proprietor a fake. The Iron Ore only gets sued for \$10,000 by T. R. and in return gets half a million in advertising. Nixmo showed poor judgment.

Miss Gladys Cobb, who graduates from the Ypsilanti Normal college in June, has accepted a position as teacher on the playground of the Goldberg school in Detroit, for the summer months. In the fall she will go to Lyons, to teach in the third and fourth grades in the public school at that city.

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.

A negro was in jail waiting trial on a serious charge and his wife failed to see him. On her way out the jailer inquired if she had retained the services of a lawyer.

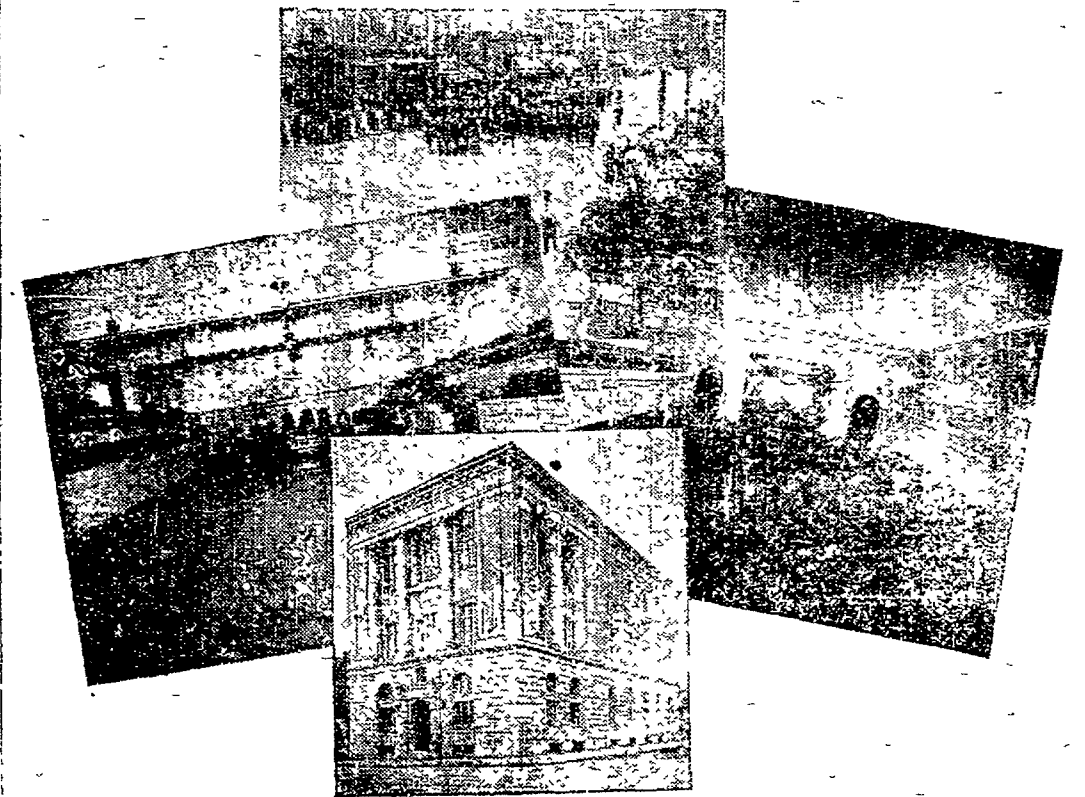
"No, sah, Jim tells me dat he ain't pretty, so I'm not going to hire no lawyer."

"Mr. Jailor," called a voice back in the cell, "You tell dat nigger woman to get a lawyer and get a good one, too."

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.

FLINT MASONS MAKE READY FOR GRAND COMMANDERY CONCLAVE TO BE HELD JUNE 3 TO 4



INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR VIEWS OF FLINT'S MASONIC TEMPLE.

Flint, Mich., May 24.—The Masonic bodies of Flint are especially interested in the Knights Templar conclaves of Michigan's Grand Commandery, which convenes in this city on June 3 and 4, because it will enable them to display the finest Masonic temple and equipment in the state. The occasion will bring to Flint several hundred Masons and Templars and the temple will be thronged. They will see an exterior dignified by the platform and towers by the side.

sourly combination of stone blocks, columns and brickwork. It typifies the strength and enduring characteristics of Masonry. The interior apartments show a spacious lobby and auditorium and a number of rooms of noble and splendid proportions, decorations, equipment and furnishings. The business sessions of the Grand Commandery will be held in the Templar room, but all apartments will be displayed to visitors. The grandeur of June 3 will be a spectacular event and will be participated in by at least 12 commanderies. The parade will terminate with the magnificent and inspiring mass formation moving to the recognized Templar battlerey of "Onward Christian Soldiers." Every detail for the two-day event in Flint has been worked out and the visitors from the 50 law Templar towns of Michigan are sure of a delightful visit not only the Masonic institutions by close acquaintance as well.

The Lady of the Mount

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

SYNOPSIS.

Comtesse Elise, daughter of the governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with peasant boy. The Mount, a small rock-bound island, stood in vast bay of the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stronghold. Developments that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman. Young Desaurac determined to secure an education and become a gentleman; see the governor's daughter. Depart for Paris. Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and enters many nobles. Her Ladyship dances with strange fishermen and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture mysterious Le Seigneur Noir. He escapes. Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide. The Black Seigneur rescues and takes her to his retreat. Elise discovers that her lover was the boy with the fish.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"By this time the ship of the Black Seigneur had drawn nearer and our men put about and made for the Mount with a number of prisoners. Several shots were sent after us, but we managed to reach port."

"The officer in charge of the troops thinks this fellow, their leader, was wounded severely—fairly perhaps?"

"He thinks it most probable, your Excellency."

For some time, the Governor, with frowning brows, sipped silently from a glass of liquor at his elbow, and, still motionless, the commandant waited; close at hand, a dove plumed itself on the roof of the cloister walk; beyond, the girl again began to sing softly.

Out of the corner of his eye the commandant dared look at her, leaning now against the wall, the clear-cut, white features outlined against an irrefragable blue background.

"Les amours—"

Involuntarily he started to raise a hand to his warlike mustache, when abruptly his wandering attention recalled. "The man ashore I spoke to you about, has been taken into custody."

"Yes, your Excellency, and is now at the barracks."

"Send him here. One moment—"

The commandant paused, vaguely conscious the girl had moved away from the wall. "You spoke of there being a lack of room—these new prisoners must be confined in the dungeons, if necessary, crowd more of the others in the upper cells, and—there is still the Devil's Cage."

"The Devil's Cage?" Through the rose-tinted columns, above the Governor's head, the commandant could discern the figure of the Lady Elise, who had approached and now was gazing inquiringly at them. "Your Excellency would use that? One can neither lie down in it, nor sit in it, upright?"

"Well," the cold eyes flashed, "it is not intended for upright people! But the man you were ordered to arrest!" with sudden sharpness, "the man from the shore! Send him to me!"

"At once, your Excellency!" And responding promptly to his superior's mood, the commandant saluted briskly, and retired.

"What man?" The drapery of her gown drawn back, the Lady Elise stood poised on the court's low coping between the fairy-like pillars.

"No one you know, my dear."

"Which means—it is none of my concern?"

"Not at all." His voice was now perfunctory; and his expression, as he surveyed her, slightly questioning. "You are looking somewhat pale to-day."

"Am I?" carelessly. "I feel very well." As she spoke, she went to him and leaned over the back of his chair.

"Mon pere, won't you do something for me?"

"What?"

"Promise first." With her hand on his shoulder.

He reached up; the long, cold fingers stroked the shapely, warm ones. "One should never leap into the dark with a promise," he answered. "Especially to a woman."

"Not even when that woman is one's own daughter?" she asked, sliding to the arm of the chair.

He regarded the bright face now thoughtful; the lips, usually laughing, set seriously. "Is it another trip to the court, or do you wish to turn this stern old Mount again into a palace of pleasure? To invite once more the Paris lords and ladies—the King, himself, perhaps? It would not be the first time a monarch has been entertained at the Mount—or a Marquis, either, eh? Shall we ask the Marquis?"

She made an impatient movement. "I want you to promise to break up the terrible iron cage, and—"

"But!" Jocosely he pinched the fair cheek. "A girl's thoughts should be of the court and the cavaliers."

She turned away her head. "You treat me like a child," she said with a flash in her eyes.

"No, no! I like a woman," he laughed. "But the Marquis—perhaps he could not come here; perhaps he is too much concerned with the gate of Paris!" Her figure straightened; she was about to walk away.

"You ride this afternoon?" he asked. "I had not thought of it."

"You do I desire that some one accompany you." Her face changed; he looked at him quickly, and half smiled. "Remember Saladin as well

and—keep closer to the Mount in the future."

"Poor Saladin!" she breathed, with averted glance.

"He got his deserts!" answered the Governor harshly. "An ugly trick that of his—to bolt and leave you stranded at the extreme point of the mainland where the bay swings around!"

"The grand tide—it came in so fast—and made so much noise!"

"It frightened him! Well, fortunate it was, indeed, you were not on his back; that you had already reached the point, and had had time to dismount! An unpleasant experience, nevertheless—with the water separating you from the Mount, and a great curve of land to be walked before you could arrive at a human habitation!"

"I—it wasn't a very comfortable feeling," she acknowledged, flushing. "And if the fisherman hadn't subsequently seen you and taken you across in his little boat, you would have been more uncomfortable later. You rewarded him well, I trust?"

"He—wouldn't take anything."

"And you neglected to inquire his name?"

"I did not think."

"You were so glad to get back!" remarked the Governor, regarding her closely. "What sort of man was he?"

"Old."

"That is all I remember."

"Hum! Not very lucid. No doubt you were too overwrought, my dear, to be in an observant mood." His voice sank absently; his fingers sought among the papers, and, as his glance fell, the girl walked away. Again she leaned on the parapet, and once more regarded the barren waste below—the figures of the cockle-seekers, mere specks, the shadow of the Mount, stamped on the sand, with the saint, a shapeless form, holding up a tapering black line—a sword—at the apex.

"She is keeping back something. What?" Above an official looking document the Governor watched her, his lips compressed, his eyes keen; then shrugged his shoulders and resumed his occupation. The death-like hush of an aerial region surrounded them, the halcyon peace of a seemingly chimerical cloister; until suddenly broken by an indubitable clangor—harsh, hard—of a door, opening, shutting.

The Governor lifted his head in annoyance, the dove on the roof of the cloister walk flew away, and a short, fat man, breathing hard, appeared.

"Pardon, your Excellency! But the drafts! They seem sometimes to sweep up from the very dungeons themselves, and—"

"Well?"

Beppo cut short excuse, or explanation.

prise me," Beppo looked uncomfortable. "In view of the events of last night—that you saw yesterday this fellow, Sanchez, setting out in a sailboat, accompanied by a priest—a fact, that might have been of great service to me, had I been aware of it in season!" The Governor paused to allow the full weight of his disapproval to be felt. "At what hour did you see them start out?"

"About dusk, the time of the grand tide," was the crestfallen answer. "I was following the shore, feeling anxious on account of the Lady Elise, who, I knew, had gone in the direction of the forest, when I saw them, some distance out, but not too far to recognize this fellow's boat, and in it two men, one of them in the black robes of a priest. I attached no importance to the incident until—"

The Governor interrupted. "You may send the prisoner in," he said shortly. "No—wait!" Toward the spot where the girl had been standing the Governor glanced quickly, but that post of observation was now vacant, and his Excellency more deliberately looked around; caught no sight of her. "You may send him in here," he said. "alone. I will speak with the prisoner in private."

CHAPTER XI.

The Governor is Surprised.

But the Lady Elise had not gone. Passing from the cloister through the great arched doorway leading to the high-roofed refectory, she had stopped at the sight of a number of people gathered near the entrance. At first she had merely glanced at them; then started, as, in the somewhat dim light prevailing there, her eyes became fixed upon one of their number.

Obviously a prisoner, he stood in the center of the group, with head down-bent, a hard, indifferent expression on his countenance. Amazed, the girl was about to step forward to address him—or the commandant—when Beppo appeared from the cloister, walked toward the officer, and, in a low ill-humored tone, said something she could not hear. Whatever it was, the commandant caused him to repeat it; made a gesture to the soldiers, who drew back, and spoke himself to the prisoner. The latter did not reply nor raise his eyes, and the commandant laid a heavy hand on his shoulder, whereupon the prisoner moved forward mechanically, through the doorway.

"You are sure his Excellency said 'alone'?" asked the commandant.

"As sure as I have ears," answered Beppo.

"But her ladyship—see! She is walking after him."

Beppo shrugged his shoulders. "She always does what she pleases; no orders apply to her."

In the shadow of the cloister roof, at a corner where the double row of pillars met, the girl paused, looked out through the columns, her hand at her breast. The Governor was unconcernedly writing, not even when the prisoner stepped forward did he turn from his occupation; at his left, a sprinkled sand lightly over the paper, waited a moment, then tapped the fine particles from the letter. For his part, the prisoner displayed equal patience, standing in an attitude of stolid endurance.

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ed were impressive. "You will answer 'yes' or 'no'!" He reached for a stick of wax, held it up to the tiny flame of a lamp; watched the red drops fall. "When you returned, it was to live in the forest with a nameless drat!"

"My master's son!"

"By a peasant woman, his—"

"Wife!"

The Governor smiled, applying a seal, pressed it hard. "The courts found differently," he observed in a mild, even voice, as speaking to himself and extolling the cause of justice.

"The courts! Because the priest who married them had been driven from Brittany! Because he could not be found then! Because—"

The man's indignation had got the better of his tactfulness, but he did not finish the sentence.

"Either," said the Governor quietly, "you are one of his simple-minded people who, misguided by loyalty, cherish illusions, or you are a scheming rogue. No matter which, unfortunately, in crisp tones, 'it is necessary to take time to deal with you.'"

"At your Excellency's service!" And the man folded his arms but, again turning to his table, the Governor apparently found some detail of employment there of paramount importance; once more kept the prisoner waiting.

The silence lengthened; in the dim light of the walk, noiselessly the girl drew nearer; unseen, reached the old abbot's great granite chair with its sheltering back to the court and close to the Governor's table. Into the capacious depths of this chilly throne, where once the high and holy dignity of the church had been accustomed to recline while brethren lavied his feet from the tiny stone lavatorium before it, she half sank, her cheek against one of its cold sides; in an attitude of expectation breathlessly waited. Why was it so still? Why did not her father speak? She could hear his pen scratch, scratch!

They were again speaking; more eagerly she bent forward; listened to the hard, metallic voice of the Governor.

"You left the castle at once when the decree of the court, ordering it vacated, was posted in the forest?"

"My master told me to, pretending he was going, but—"

"Have I not told you—?" began the Governor sternly, when—

"Bah! burst from the prisoner, violently. 'Why should I deny what your Excellency so well knows? I told my master not to trust her; that she would play him false; and that once out of his hands—'

"Her? Whom do you mean?" The Governor's eyes followed the man's; stopped. "Elise!"

"I think," her eyes very bright, the girl walked quickly toward him. "I think this man means me."

"Elise!" the Governor repeated. "Forgive me, mon pere; I didn't intend to listen, but I couldn't help it—because—"

"How long," said the Governor, "have you been there?"

"Ever since he came in. I suppose," proudly turning to the man, "it is useless to say that I did not play this double role of which you accuse me, and that I did keep, in every particular, the promise I made—"

"Oh, yes; you could say, 'it, my Lady!' with sneering emphasis. 'But you reserve to yourself the right not to believe me? That is what you mean?' The man's stubborn, vindictive look answered. 'Then I will deny nothing to you; nothing! You may think what you will!'

His face half-covered by his hand, the Governor gazed at them; the girl, straight, slender, inflexibly poised; the prisoner, eying her with dark, unvarying glance.

"Dieu!" he muttered. "What is this? And concern gave way to a new feeling. Her concern for something—somebody—held him. A promise! 'You can step back a few moments, my man!' to Sanchez. 'A little farther—to the parapet! I'll let you know when you're wanted.' And the prisoner obeyed, moving slowly away to the wall, where he stood out of earshot, his back to them. 'You spoke of a promise?' the Governor turned to his daughter. 'To whom?'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Difference in Buttons.

Buttons make the supreme and mysterious separation of the sexes. And buttonholes. If as a man you will go through clothes, from overcoat to the underclothes, you will find that the

buttons are on the right and the buttonholes on the left.

But you will notice that the feminine garments close up the other way and that the woman demands her buttonhole to correspond. Feminine clothes fold from right to left, masculine from left to right. And there the problem must be left by a puzzled commentator.

Looking Far Into the Future.

Italy has added to her agricultural area by draining the great Fucina marshes and thus providing a living for hundreds of thousands of her poverty-stricken population. It will probably be hundreds of years before America is so thickly populated that additional area will of necessity have to be acquired for farming, but when the time arrives there will be engineers able and willing to drain the great lakes.

Possibly Better Off.

Some one has compiled statistics showing that one thousand persons in the United States are at present employed in walking for wages. Society would be just as well off if they were working for wages—Judge.

London's Coal Consumption.

About three hundred and twenty-seven thousand tons of coal are burned every week in London.

Remained to resist; to kill!" The Governor's tones, without being raised, were sharper. "And when, after the crime against the instruments of justice, he escaped to the high seas, why did you not go with him?"

"He wouldn't have it."

"Thinking you would be more useful here? A spy?"

"He said he would be held an outlaw; a price put on him, and—he dismissed me from his service."

"Dismissed you? An excellent jest! But," with sudden incisiveness, "what about the priest, eh? What about the priest?"

The man straightened. "What priest?" he said in a dogged tone.

"You are accused of harboring and abetting an untricked fellow who has long been wanted by the government, a scamp of revolutionary tendencies; you are accused of having taken him to sea," the prisoner started, "to some rendezvous—a distant isle—to meet some one; to wait for a ship; to be smuggled away?"

The man did not reply; with head sunk slightly, seemed lost in thought.

"Speak—answer!"

"Who accuses me?"

From the stone chair the girl sprang; looked out. Her face white, excited, peering beneath the delicate

spandrels and stone roses, seemed to come as an answer.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM,
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SPECIAL TO WOMEN

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

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A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation of ulceration, caused by female life? 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 Pantine in their private correspondence with women.

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

New York is now planning popular opera. It will probably be ragtime in three reels.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

At the School.

"I never saw such heads as you girls have! Who's got your rats?"

"Old Miss Prim—the cat."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A household remedy.

City Grass Is Different.

A remarkably interesting fact was brought to light by Lord Redesdale before the advisory committee of the King Edward memorial fund for London, which was discussing the laying out of Shadwell market site as a pleasure garden. It was curious, he said, that grass brought from the country withered away in London, on the other hand, grass from London grown seeds flourished. That is a striking example of what scientists call adaptation to environment—London's Globe.

Womanliness.

Perhaps it would not be so easy to lose "womanliness" as some people seem afraid it would be. Perhaps all the pow-wow about becoming daisies is superfluous. Weininger calls attention to the fact that while there are people who are anatomically men and psychologically women, there is no such thing as a person who is anatomically woman and psychologically man. However masculine her appearance, a woman's psychic qualities remain distinctively feminine. At least, Mr. Weininger says so.

Be Happy Today.

He that hath so many causes of joy, and so great, is very much in love with sorrow and previsions, who loses all these pleasures, and chooses to sit down upon his little handful of thorns. Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God sends them, and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly; for this day only is ours. We are dead to yesterday and we are not yet born to the morrow. But if we look abroad and bring into one day's thoughts the evil of many, certain and uncertain, what will be and what will never be, our load will be as intolerable as it is unreasonable.—Jeremy Taylor.

Not So Polite as It Looked.

Crowds were on the street car when the tall woman struggled up the aisle and grasped a strap. Twelve men were seated on each side, but not one arose and offered her his seat. At last a small boy touched her on the arm.

"You can have my seat, lady," called the youngster.

"Thank you," said the tall woman, seating herself in the vacant space; "that was very polite of you."

"No," replied the boy, "it wasn't politeness; there's chewing gum all over the darned seat."

"LIKE MAGIC"

New Food Makes Wonderful Changes.

When a man has suffered from dyspepsia so many years that he can't remember when he had a natural appetite, and then hits on a way out of trouble he may be excused for saying "it acts like magic."

When it is a simple, wholesome food instead of any one of a large number of so called remedies in the form of drugs, he is more than ever likely to feel as though a sort of miracle has been performed.

A Chicago man, in the delight of restored digestion, puts it in this way: "Like magic, fittingly describes the manner in which Grape-Nuts relieved me of poor digestion, coated tongue and loss of appetite, of many years standing."

"I tried about every medicine that was recommended to me, without relief. Then I tried Grape-Nuts on the suggestion of a friend. By the time I had finished the fourth package, my stomach was all right, and for the past two months I have been eating with a relish anything set before me. That is something I had been unable to do previously for years."

"I am stronger than ever and I consider the effects of Grape-Nuts on a weak stomach as something really wonderful. It builds up the entire body as well as the brain and nerves."

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"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in plain English.

Never read the above letter? A new and more complete letter, showing how Grape-Nuts can be used, is being sent out free.

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Pontwater, Mich.—"A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had taken everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy."—Mrs. ALICE DAKIN, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pontwater, Mich.

Read What Another Woman Says: "I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible headaches every day and they would make me feel so dizzy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night."

"After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured."

"You may publish this if you wish."—Miss CAROL L. GAWRITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 62, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for women's ills. Why don't you try it?

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It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex. A. Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1905: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction. Gout, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Heals Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 at all drug stores or delivered. Book 4 G Free. W.E. Young, P.O. Box 310, Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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KNIGHTS TEMPLAR TO MEET IN FLINT

CONCLAVE TO BE HELD IN THE FINEST TEMPLE IN THE STATE.

GREAT PARADE SCHEDULED FOR JUNE THIRD

Elaborate Preparation Made for the Entertainment of Guests by all Civic Bodies of the City of Flint.

The Masonic bodies of Flint are especially interested in the Knights Templar conclave of Michigan's Grand Commandery, which convenes in Flint on June 3 and 4, because it will enable them to display the finest Masonic temple and equipment in the state. The occasion will bring to Flint several hundred Masons and Templars and the temple will be their Mecca.

Elaborate preparations have been made for the entertainment of these visitors and especially the ladies, for whom automobile parties will be organized. The Flint Country club will keep open house for these visitors during their stay in Flint and the Grand Templar parade on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock will be the largest ever held in any city in Michigan outside of Detroit or Grand Rapids. It is unusual for any number of commanderies to attend a conclave in the same year. The triennial conclave is to be held in Flint will be a noted exception in this instance, because there will be at least 12 commanderies in the parade.

Law Seniors Leave Fund

Instead of leaving to the university an oil painting of some faculty member, as has been the custom, the senior law class of the W. of M. has decided to leave a loan fund of \$200 as its memorial. The board of regents will be the trustees of this fund, and it will be loaned to law students, or especially seniors, on recommendation of the law faculty. The students who receive aid from the fund will repay it at convenient intervals with interest. Thus the fund will continue to increase.

Church Convention at Saginaw

Two hundred delegates are expected for the state convention of the Christian church which convenes in Saginaw the first week in June. J. N. McNamara, secretary of the American Christian Missionary society, W. R. Warren, secretary of the Methodist Episcopal church, and other leading national officers of the church in this country will be here.

Brotherhood Meeting at Cadillac

The Congregational Brotherhood meeting at Cadillac in conjunction with the Michigan Congregational conference, elected the following officers: President, S. E. Clark, Detroit; Vice president, W. T. Warren, Alpena; Secretary, H. B. Clement, Detroit. The president's report showed 47 brotherhoods at the beginning of the fiscal year, with 64 at the present time, and a gain of 79 members.

Followed Ten Years and Killed

After a pursuit of ten years around the world, agents of the Camorra of Italy found and killed Angelo Defino, said to have turned traitor to the organization in Palermo a decade ago. Five previous attempts had been made to kill him. Bullets fired by three strangers, who entered a Brooklyn dance hall, where Defino was sitting at a table chatting with friends, killed him instantly. The murderers escaped.

Newcomb to Succeed Larmour

Harry A. Newcomb, of Kalamazoo, has been appointed postoffice inspector, succeeding J. J. Larmour, of Detroit, who was removed from the service a short time ago. Newcomb has been a mailing clerk in the Kalamazoo office several years. He took the inspector's examination and qualified before Larmour was removed.

The thirty-ninth annual reunion of the Loomis Battery association was held at Coldwater, with 19 soldiers present. While in service this battery saw 18 battles. Murray Tilton was elected president. O. R. Root, secretary and treasurer.

Prof. Walter H. French, of Lansing, head of the department of agricultural education at the M. A. C., has accepted an offer to become president of the New Mexico Agricultural college, and will remain at the East Lansing institution for at least another year.

There will be no municipal lighting plant in Albion this year at least, the council having closed a contract, with a private corporation to light the streets. An independent system will be installed to take the place of the present one.

W. P. McNammy, United States district inspector of boilers, has condemned 14 Erie Marquette locomotives as unfit for use. All of them had been under the care of men imported by the railroad company to take the place of the regular crew.

REP. FRANCIS O. LINDQUIST



Michigan Congressman has introduced a bill for pure cloth fabrics and leather. He has been assured of the support of sixty-three hundred women's clubs and of the National Laundrymen's Association.

Many Die When Ship Sinks

The steamer Nevada, with 200 passengers on board, struck three mines in succession in the gulf of Smyrna, and sank.

The mines were strewn in the coast waters by the Turks to prevent attack by the Greek fleet during the Balkan war.

Of the 200 passengers on the steamer 30 were rescued by boats which cut off from the French cruiser Bruix, which was anchored in the harbor.

The Nevada, though owned by a Turkish company, was flying the American flag. She belonged to a fleet of eight steamers of which seven were renamed in 1910, and were transferred to the American flag.

To Make Chicago Silent

Chicago's great orchestra of discordant sounds arising from rattling elevated trains, locomotive whistles, river boat sirens, automobile squeakers, and the cries of peddlers is placed on trial and found guilty of being a nuisance.

The ordinance was immediately suspended and all the city ordinances regulating whistles and other noises have been ordered revised. Many of these ordinances have been repealed as dead letters.

"We will try to make Chicago one of the quietest big cities in the country," said Mayor Harrison.

Arrest Sent to Sing Sing

John N. Anunt was sentenced to not less than two years and not more than four in Sing Sing prison.

Anunt, who was formerly a Detroit lawyer and state senator, recently located an office in New York city. He was convicted of offering a \$20,000 bribe to Dr. Russell, superintendent of Matteawan insane asylum, to free Harry K. Thaw, the millionaire slayer of Stanford White.

The usual motions for a new trial and arrest of judgment were denied by the court. No notice of appeal was filed.

Child Is Burned In House

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joe McGee, about eight miles northeast of Lake City, was burned to the ground and their 4-year-old daughter, Margaret, burned in bed before she could be rescued. A baby was thrown from a window by its mother and saved, but a 9-year-old daughter was badly burned by the flames.

Mr. McGee was absent from home at the time. The explosion of a lamp which had been left burning is believed to have been the cause of the accident.

The elegant farm home of Rep. Jas. N. McBride, of Burton, who was the Bull Moose floor leader in the recent legislature, was burned to the ground. The loss is several thousand dollars. The fire originated from a defective chimney.

Burglars again visited Fraser and entered the postoffice, securing \$10 in stamps. They took several drawers from a desk and carried them down the road about a half mile, where they left them. The safe was easily opened, as it has not been repaired since burglars broke it open two weeks before.

The baggage car and engine of a G. R. & I. train was derailed two miles south of Summit City and turned over on their side. The accident was caused by a kink in the track, which was not seen in time. Engineer Hayes, Fireman Swan and Mail Clerk Nichols were slightly hurt about the head and face.

An alfalfa campaign will be conducted in St. Clair county during the week beginning June 23, with the purpose of securing alfalfa seed for the benefit of the poor.

SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

Hancock—Many conventions will come to the copper country this year and Hancock will get the most of them. The Upper Peninsula Firemen's association will hold its convention and tournament in Red Jacket the first week in July. The state Fraternal Order of Eagles comes to Hancock, the Sons of St. George, the German Aid society and two or three smaller orders will hold their state conventions here this year, while the Western Federation of Miners will hold its national convention here this summer. Laurium is practically assured of getting the Upper Peninsula Pythian convention in 1914.

Traverse City—Meguzee Association of Eastern Star finished work here. The next annual meeting will be held in Harbor Springs next May. Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Louise Charles Mancelona; first vice-president, Sarah Judd, Harbor Springs; second vice-president, Burr Lee, Petoskey; secretary, Mabel Hill, East Jordan; treasurer, Mrs. J. V. McIntosh, Traverse City; marshal, Jessie Miller, East Jordan; chaplain, Louis Elston, Charlevoix.

Vassar—Ralph Smith, living eight miles east of Vassar, went to the woods after the cows, taking a shotgun with him to shoot some crows. Elmer Hunt, a neighbor, hearing cries later, found him lying on the ground. One arm was lacerated and the top of his head blown off. The supposition is that he leaned the gun against the fence while he opened the gate and that the gun fell and was discharged. Smith lived only about five minutes after he was found.

Marshall—The real cause of the drowning of Miss Annette Fredenberg, who was a victim in the double drowning here last week was a narrow skirt which prevented her from having the free use of her limbs in swimming. The information was given out by a member of the family. It appears that Miss Fredenberg had remarked that if she fell out of the canoe she would be unable to swim because of the narrow skirt which she wore.

Pontiac—After deliberating on a long, a circuit court jury found Robert Kersten guilty of assault with intent to murder L. E. Waite, a member of the firm of White, Brer & Co. Sentence was deferred to Monday. Kersten went to the Women's home, 82 Norton avenue, for the purpose of robbery. An Waite turned on the light Kersten fired through the plate glass door, the bullet being reflected and missing Waite.

New York—William and Mrs. A. McDonald celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Friday. Both were born in 1840. Mr. McDonald, senior member of a local real estate firm, has been confined to the house for the last nine years of illness and has been totally blind and bedridden since last Thanksgiving. Throughout his illness his wife has nursed him and has seldom left his side.

Adrian—A \$5,000 fire burned one of the largest barns in the county, belonging to A. W. Bailey in Fairfield township. The barn was 150 feet in length and contained a large amount of hay, grain and implements. Four horses and colts perished. The amount of insurance is \$2,200. The blaze is thought to have been started by tramps sleeping in the barn.

Gladwin—A feed barn belonging to Daniel Horlocker was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at about \$10,000, and there is \$5,700 insurance. The structure was 85 by 120 feet, constructed of brick, and was one of the most up-to-date and commodious barns in this part of the state. The loss includes six horses and quantities of grain and hay.

Lansing—Weld T. Burdick, Lansing newspaper man, has been appointed by State Insurance Commissioner Palmer to take charge of the state fire marshal's office. Because of the many moving picture theaters in the state Deputy State Fire Marshal Wolff, who formerly had charge of the office, spends the most of his time out of the city.

Holland—The senior class of Hope college has achieved distinction in more ways than one. It is the largest class ever to graduate from the institution and has a larger representation of women than any previous class since the institution was incorporated 47 years ago. The enrollment comprises 19 men and 11 women.

Allegan—Circuit Judge Orin S. Cross has sentenced John P. Kleis, the Ottawa county deputy sheriff who shot Ted Gearing, a Douglas July 5 last, to pay a fine of \$1,000 or serve from two to five years in jail. At the March term of court Kleis was found guilty of manslaughter, and his attorney secured a twenty-day stay in proceedings. They took no further action, probably on account of the light sentence. The jury which convicted Kleis recommended a money fine.

AT LEAST GOT RID OF IT

Defendant Had Not Strictly Obeyed Court's Order, But Neither Was He in Contempt

Murray L. Pennell, a defendant in the Indianapolis dynamiting case, caused a little diversion in court proceedings while under cross-examination. Pennell had been vigorously chewing gum while on the stand.

"If you'll take your gum out of your mouth we'll get along faster—we wouldn't be wasting so much time," said United States Attorney Miller.

"Yes, take your chewing gum out of your mouth," commanded Judge Anderson.

Pennell sat in the witness chair apparently not making any effort to obey the order of the court.

"What don't you hear the order?" asked Miller, after there had been a silence in the courtroom for fully a minute and Pennell had made no visible movement.

"I swallowed it," mumbled Pennell. Court proceedings were suspended, while Judge Anderson spun around twice in his swivel chair and hemmed vigorously.

Ringling a Change

"Goin' to move again this year?" asked the office pest.

"Nope. Can't afford to."

"What cha goin' to do, then?"

"Well," said O'Beetle, "we've made arrangements to have new street numbers put on the houses on our block."

—Judge.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all time. Ask for it as effective.

Wig—Oh, I'm tired of life. Have you a pistol you can lend me?

Wagg—No, but I can let you have a chasing dish.—Philadelphia Record.

One finger in the pie is worth a whole hand in the soup.

Pimples—Boils

are dangerous signs, ahead the warning in time, when the blood is impure, and the system is open for the germs of disease to enter and cause sickness.

Dr. Figgie's Golden Medical Discovery

eliminates the poisons from the blood by routing the liver into vigorous action—purifying and enriching the blood, and thereby invigorating the whole system. Skin and mucous membrane diseases readily disappear after using this old-time remedy.

Has been sold by druggists for over 40 years—and always satisfactorily.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., INC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

NEAL 3 DAY CURE

FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS. Hundreds of Nervous, Morose, and Miserable Men and Women have been cured of their habits by using Neal's 3 Day Cure. Write for Brochure and Free Guarantee Book. Neal Institute Co., 717 E. Superior St., Chicago, Ill.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing timidity, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiate or narcotic to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrup and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly disapproved, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Suffering Humanity Finds

that relief must be found for the ills which may come any day, —else suffering is prolonged and there is danger that graver trouble will follow. Most serious sicknesses start in disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination. The best corrective and preventive, in such cases, is acknowledged to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS

This standard home remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates the inactive bowels. Taken whenever there is need, Beecham's Pills will spare you hours of suffering and so improve your general health and strength that you can better resist disease. Tested by time, Beecham's Pills have proved safe, certain, prompt, convenient and that they

Always Lead to Better Health

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c., 25c. The directions with each box should be read by everyone, especially by women.



Preserving, a Pleasure —with Parowax

Dip tops of jars and catsup bottles in melted Parowax. Or pour this pure paraffine directly on top of contents of each jelly glass. Results—a perfect, air-tight, mold-proof seal that keeps canned vegetables, catsup, chow-chow, preserves and jellies indefinitely.

No Tins or Tops Needed

It is even simpler than it sounds. It is as cheap as it is easy. No bother with tops that will not fit. Not even paper covers need be used. The direct contact of Parowax with the jelly cannot affect its taste or goodness. Parowax is tasteless and odorless. It is so thoroughly harmless.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Rorer's Recipe Book

Ask your dealer for this valuable free book by this celebrated culinary expert. Or send direct to us.

IMPORTED Belgian Stallion

LEON DE CAURTRAI
(41844) 3066

will make the stand at the Thomas Tavern Barn in Northville Tuesday of each week.

E. J. LARNED
PROPR. SALEM, MICH.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Donardson is visiting in Montrose.

Novi has two ice cream parlors this year.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goodell spent Sunday at Salem.

Mrs. Jay Leavenworth is spending a few days in Detroit.

Rev. Huey attended the Northern Baptist convention at Detroit last week.

H. H. Holmes is so far improved in health as to be able to get around out doors.

Frank Rice expects to begin work on the remodeling of his barn next week.

Miss Pearl Launstein, eighth grade teacher of Plymouth, was on over Sunday guest of Mrs. James Leavenworth.

About fourteen young people attended the L. T. L. meeting at Wixom Sunday evening. All report a fine meeting; also a fine ride in W. D. Flint's auto truck.

Dr. A. Smith of Royal Oak will speak in the Novi Baptist church Sunday morning, June 1, on "Scientific Temperance." It will pay everyone to come and hear him.

Stiles Jennelle, father of Fred Jennelle of this place, was found dead in his home in Pontiac Wednesday morning. His death was due to a fluorous growth on the heart.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLaren of South Lyon came to Novi last Friday.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

—Advertisement.

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 o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months 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. WHEEN, JR.,
WM. H. AMBLER,
Commissioners.

FOR SAVING MONEY

FOR SAVING MONEY

THERE'S
THE
LOAN
ASSOCIATION
NORTHVILLE.

FOR SAVING MONEY

CUT THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

We can supply you with a Handsome Burnished Copper or Nickel Plated

PERCOLATOR

One of the best manufactured, retail value

\$3.00

With this one pound of KAR-A-VAN EL PERCO COFFEE, especially prepared for Percolator use—Retail value 40c. Total value \$3.40.

But You Pay us \$2.50 Only

You secure the KAR-A-VAN PERCOLATOR at factory price and we guarantee to save you from 20 to 50 per cent of your annual coffee bill if you will use KAR-A-VAN EL PERCO COFFEE in the Percolator according to directions.

Nine Cup Size 25c Additional

Prepared and Packed only by

THE GASSER COFFEE COMPANY,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Ask or telephone us for particulars.

F. OLDENBURG

Everything in the Grocery Line. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED
MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.
509 Main St. NORTHVILLE
MICHIGAN

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

DETROIT NEWS LINER ADS
received at the Northville
Record Office.

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

S. LITSENBARGER

PRACTICAL
HORSESHOER



MABLEY CLOTHES

"THE BEST IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY."

<h3>Boys' Suits</h3> <p>A FINE SUIT FOR HARD WEAR; ALL PURE WORSTED AND BLUE SERGES.</p> <p>\$5.00 MABLEY'S SPECIAL.</p>	<h3>Hats</h3> <p>MABLEY'S EXTRA QUALITY.</p> <p>\$2.00 PURE FUR FELTS \$3.00 STETSONS \$3.50-\$4.00</p>	<h3>Men's Suits</h3> <p>UNQUESTIONABLE VALUES IN HIGH CLASS TAILORING AND A GUARANTEED FIT. PRICES</p> <p>\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00</p>
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JOHN D. MABLEY

DETROIT, MICH. GRAND RIVER AND GRISWOLD.

MABLEY'S CORNER.

evening to attend the Club dancing party.

The Club gave a dancing party at the home of H. Hammond last Friday evening.

Mrs. Louise Bathrick received a visit from her son, Congressman E. K. Bathrick of Akron, O., this week.

There was a goodly attendance at the dinner given by the Ladies' Aid society last week Wednesday. The ladies are raising money for repairs on the church.

Forest Brown's little daughter was the victim of a serious accident one day last week. She was sitting with her arm out of a raised window when it fell, crushing the bone.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.

—Advertisement.

WIXOM NEWS.

Frank H. Smith of Pontiac visited friends here last week.

W. R. Abrams, wife and son were Detroit visitors Saturday.

W. A. Hall of Detroit spent Thursday with T. G. Madison and family.

The "Circle W" club met at Mrs. Thos. Suttons home Friday afternoon.

B. A. Holden and family entertained relatives from Lansing last week.

Clayton Grant visited his sister, Mrs. V. A. Eichen at Detroit, Saturday.

Edwin Hart spent last week with his daughter, Mrs. J. Boise at Pontiac.

Mrs. Fred Holmes of Milford was the guest of Mrs. H. Chamberlain Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Clark visited their son, Dr. Ray Clark and wife in Detroit from Saturday till Monday night.

Mrs. H. A. Sibbey and son of Pontiac visited the former's mother, Mrs. A. P. Wixom and other relatives here last week.

Mrs. John Chambers spent part of this week at the home of W. M. Chamber, while enroute from Birmingham, Ala., to her sister's home in South Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whipple and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson and daughter of Northville were callers at the home of Mrs. Beulah Thompson Sunday afternoon.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

—Advertisement.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

W. P. Payne left Monday for a business trip to New York.

The usual Memorial Day exercises will be held in the town hall this Friday afternoon.

Mrs. S. S. Iherling is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Paine at Jackson for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gullen and little son spent over Sunday with Rev. G. E. Gullen and family in Detroit.

Mrs. Louise Gildemeister and daughter, Emma, visited their son and brother, Edwin, at Lansing last week.

Mrs. John Taylor of Lansing visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Sheridan, this week.

Mrs. Roy Brown and daughter, Frances of Warsaw, Ind., are spending the month at the home of her father, James Conroy.

S. D. Harger conveyed a number of members of the Epworth League to Birmingham in his automobile last Friday evening, for league convention.

A large number of Farmington people attended the funeral of Mrs. Hingman at Northville Saturday.

Mr. Dingman was formerly a Farmington resident.

he accidentally cut through the joint of his great toe, nearly severing it. Mr. Hogle will not be able to work much for some time.

Mrs. W. O. Carmer and daughter, Gladys, of Seymour Lake were guests of the former's niece, Mrs. Claude Owen Monday. Mrs. Carmer returned home Tuesday but Miss Gladys remained for a longer visit.


Horses and Music.
The Swiss horse, is apparently a very musical animal—or not, according to the hearer's ear. Strings of bells are hung round their necks, producing a musical jangle at every step. Some of the horses with the most bells, I noticed, were the thinnest—apparently they went without food to buy bells. A horse like that ought to be restrained.

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

Summer Comfort



You can't really enjoy even a real nice summer unless you have Summer Comfort. You spend about half your time on the front porch and therefore you need Vudor Porch Shades to get the most out of your porch.

With Vudor Porch Shades you can add another room to the house, an out-of-door room, airy, cool and shady, where you can enjoy yourself on the hottest days in secluded comfort.

Another good feature about them is the peculiar fact that those sitting on the porch can see out, but passersby cannot see in; you have complete privacy, and can use the porch or veranda the same as an inside room, but with infinitely more comfort on hot days.

Sleeping Porches or Balconies can in no other way be made so satisfactorily habitable as by enclosing them with Vudor Porch Shades. You then get free circulation of air without violent drafts are completely secluded from observation and the disturbing morning sun does not glare in your face.

You Also Need a Hammock

Ordinary hammocks give out first in the middle of the bed of the hammock, and in the supporting cords at the ends. In ordinary hammocks the fabric is no heavier or stronger in the middle of the bed than at the sides. The bed of the Vudor Hammock is woven with a gradually increased number of warps to the inch from the sides to the middle, so that the hammock is strongest where most strength is needed. This is a patented feature and can be found in no other hammock. The Vudor Reinforced Hammock outwear two ordinary hammocks.

Vudor RE-ENFORCED HAMMOCKS

THE KIND THAT LAST

Room-Sized Rugs

Then of course you know we have a big line of Room-Sized Rugs, in our Beautiful Display Room

Kitchen Cabinets

We are receiving new ones every week and if you saw our line last month we can show you something new again this month.



We also have a Splendid line of Porch and Indoor Chairs. Those Sea Grass Chinese make of Chairs are the strongest, best and most handsome kind made. Come in and see them.

GOODS
DELIVERED
FREE
ANYWHERE.



Schrader Bros.

PAINTS AND UNDERPAINTS NORTHVILLE, MICH.