

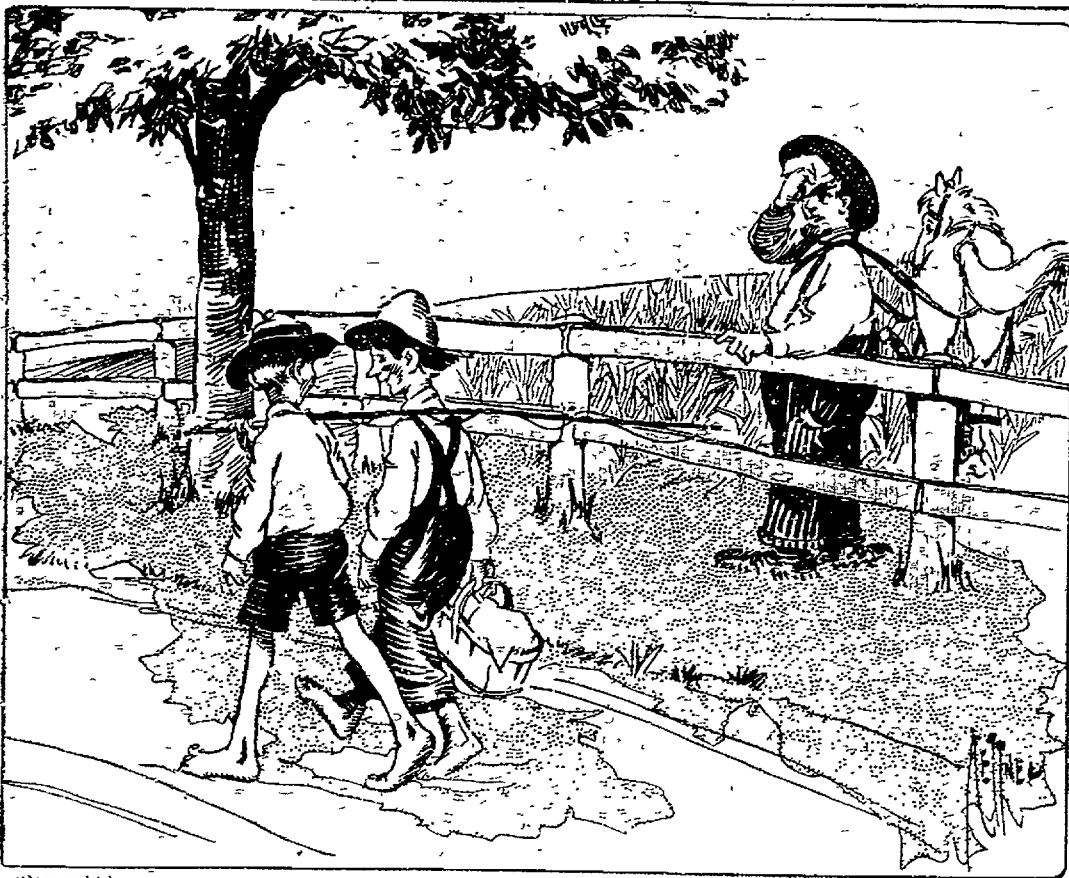
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THOSE WERE THE HAPPY DAYS



(Copyright.)

SATURDAY NIGHT IN NORTHVILLE

If you were not in Northville Saturday night you missed one of the best entertainments so far this season, and if you were you will have to agree to the above. Hundreds have expressed themselves that way and they all say they're "comin' again."

The band concert continues to keep up to standard, and last Saturday night several old time melodies were given which served to wake up even the "sleepy ones."

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT

The ladies are taking it starting a carpenter's union with Mrs. Joe Miller as leader. She was first prize in Dr. Ricketts' nail driving contest, a \$1.50 box of tooth powder, Mrs. Wm. Kapp, will be foreman in the "union" is she can also drive nails. She won second prize, a 50 cent tube of tooth paste. The rest of the "union" will be Miss Rust, Mrs. Lorenson and Miss J. Walker, who will be welcomed to Dr. Ricketts' dental parlors for a free treatment of the teeth.

Wm. Gorton's spelling contest was supplied with a bunch of "good spellers" and Prof. Wheaton soon gave them some words that took the contest out of those who thought they could spell.

Wm. first prize, who could not get to Gorton's store quick enough to get the \$1.50 cash prize, and Harry Hunt spelled good enough to win second prize, 50 cents in cash.

The feature event of the entertainment was the Northville male quartette, which appeared on the band wagon and sang several selections which the large crowd apparently enjoyed, if it may be proved by the unanimous hand clapping and whistling after each piece. It helped wonderfully toward the evening's "big show" and the committee is very grateful for the way the boys responded. The piece "My Grandfather's Farm" certainly made a "hit" because all that was heard the rest of the evening was "gobble, gobble, gobble" and "quack, quack, quack."

It was announced that this Saturday night the Northville band would listen to "Cy Plankers" celebrated brass band which will arrive in town about 7:15 and give a concert. If it equals the N. C. B. boys they will have to go some.

THIS SATURDAY NIGHT.

W. E. Amoler will give prizes in contest which will show considerable skill and should be practiced by every boy especially when called upon to "hurry up and get your shoes on." Each one entering in this contest must have on black shoes. They are to take them off when they will be put in a barrel or basket and thoroughly mixed, then they must pick out their own shoes, put them on, lace or button

them up. The one doing this the quickest will receive a 50-cent box of fine candy; second fastest, a 25-cent box of candy. Then "Cy's" band will play a piece.

Mrs. Tinkham's Javonnie contest ought to be a very entertaining feature. She will give a prize of \$1 in cash or trade at her millinery store to the child, boy or girl, 10 years old or under, who in the opinion of the judges recites the best piece from the wagon. Now a word to the parents. Help your children to win this prize, as these contests are a good old time for them in many ways.

They will conclude a treat in the way of an evening's entertainment and should bring in the largest crowd of the quinine. Tell your friends and all join in together and "set a year ahead" to Northville Saturday night.

DETROIT'S NEW THEATRE

One of the most charming and finest equipped play houses to be seen in Detroit is the new Washington theatre, corner Clifford and Washington Boulevard. In point of equipment it is one of the most modern places in the country. The washed cooled air, which is supplied under each row of seats, is a decided innovation and one that is much appreciated these warm days and evenings. Then there is the delightful rest rooms, running along the entire rear of the balcony seats, equipped with easy rockers, writing desks, telephones and "a" for comfort.

At present a stock company, headed by Jas. K. Hackert is holding the boards but later on the house will run as a high class vaudeville.

James Slotum, a former Holly newspaper boy, was the promoter of the theatre and its successful completion was largely due to his personal effort.

Mr. Slotum is now secretary and manager of the theatre and has started off the business and pleasure end of the project in a very flattering manner. "Jim" is quite well known in Northville and for that matter he is known in about every hamlet in the state. The theatre ought to do well under the supervision of such an energetic and popular manager.

That Lost Balance.

A young lady while out boat riding one day in a park, attempted to change seats, and fell overboard. When she was brought up gasping and struggling, the usual crowd gathered around and asked how it happened. "Oh, I lost my balance," she began, when a little Jewish boy, who had been listening open-mouthed, said: "Youse loose your balance, lad, I will find it for youse."

Another Sure Cure.

Pierre Loti says there is "too much talk at dinner." Way to prevent it would be to enlist the services of the hotel men and have it put on the extra list, along with bread and butter.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

L. & B. ASS'N

ANNUAL MEET

SECRETARY VAN ATTA PRESENTS FLATTERING REPORT

Which Shows a Profit of from 7 to 8 1/2 Per Cent

Secretary VanAtta presented a very flattering report at the annual meeting of the Loan & Building Association held in the Northville Public building.

The report showed that one year old stock was earning a very good profit and the eight year stock about eight and a half per cent.

The very satisfactory part of the report was the large increase in loans made during the past year. At the annual meeting of 1912, there was found to be \$1125.00 of loans showing that the loans had been rather light. During the last year the company has adopted a public policy and under the supervision of Secretary VanAtta a splendid lot of advertising has been done, resulting in there being only \$718 in cash on hand July 1 of this year.

The mortgage loans were increased by \$5,700 and total loans made during the year amount up to nearly \$9,000.00.

The newly elected officers and directors are: President, J. A. Dubuair, vice-president, J. E. Clark, secretary, I. E. VanAtta, treasurer, F. A. Miller, attorney, C. C. Yerkes, F. S. Neal, J. W. Perkins, B. A. Wheeler, Peter Barley, Chas. Dolph, A. K. Carpenter and S. E. Cranson.

THE TRUE PLACE.

The place to take a true man's measure is not in the market place or in the amen corner, nor in the forum or the field, but by his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask and you may learn whether he is up or angel, king or cur, hero or humbug. We care not what the world says of him—whether they crown him or pelt him with bad eggs; we care not a copper what his reputation or reigion may be, if his tables read his home coming; if his better half swallows her heart every time she asks him for a five dollar bill, he's a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morn, all he is black in the face and howls hallelujah as he shakes the eternal hills. But if his children run to the front gate to greet him, and love's sunshine illuminates the face of his wife when she hears his footsteps, you can take it for granted that he is true gold, for his home is a heaven and the humbug never gets that near the great white throne of God.

Germs Might Be Worse.

Germs are bad, of course, but they could be worse. Suppose they sang at their work!—Galveston News.

JOHN OWENS FOR AUDR. GENERAL

THE STATE OIL INSPECTOR MAY BECOME CANDIDATE.

Has Wide State Acquaintance and is Very Popular.

State Oil Inspector John T. Owens of Benton Harbor, is being boomed for auditor general of the state. Without any personal solicitation on his own part, the oil official's candidacy has already taken concrete form and before 1914 rolls round he will unquestionably be a strong contestant for the place.

The Lansing Journal of Lansing has this to say:

"Friends of State Oil Inspector John T. Owens of Benton Harbor are urging him to become a candidate for auditor general at the Republican state convention in 1914 and it is rumored in the state house that Owens would not be unwilling to serve if the call of the people is sufficiently strong."

"Far from being a novice in state politics, Owens is one of the veteran war horses of the Republican party in Michigan and has an acquaintance that extends from Marquette to the Indiana line. For number of years he was postmaster at Benton Harbor. He is a member of the Republican state central committee. His appointment as state oil inspector does not expire until August 1, 1914."

Although a strong supporter of Roosevelt previous to the Republican national convention last fall, Owens refused to bolt when Osborn, Oates, Palmer and the other administration leaders deserted the Taft standard. Owens is very popular and is recognized as a strong party man and he will have plenty of support at the next state convention if he becomes a candidate for auditor general.

DETROIT BASE BALL GAMES.

The Tigers will play in Detroit this year as follows:

August 14, 15, 16, 17 with Washington
August 18, 19, 20 with Philadelphia
August 21, 22, 23 with New York
August 24, 25, 26 with Boston
Sept 1, with St. Louis—2 games
Sept 6, 7, with Cleveland
Sept 20, 21, with Cleveland
Sept 28, with St. Louis
October 1, 2, with Cleveland
October 3, 4, 5, with Chicago

Philosophy in Rhyme.

This world with promise richly stored is like a train of cars, they say. If you don't want to get on board, you mustn't try to block the way.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

ROOMS to rent to reliable parties. One room has outside entrance. Very central. Phone 145 X 1w2p.

FOR SALE—House, corner Randolph and Center Sts. Price and terms, apply to N. A. Clapp 11f.

FOR SALE—Farm of 80 acres located 3 miles south-east of New Hudson. For particulars, inquire of Mrs. Mary Kenwick 1122 Griswold St., P. Huron, Mich. Phone 1101 L 1w1c.

FOR SALE—A good strong baby cab. Mrs. Melba Carpenter, 25 Cady street. 5w2p.

FOR RENT—Good house on Dunlap street. Fine location. Mrs. Helen Welsh. 5w1c.

FOR SALE—Domestic Sewing Machine. Drop head, latest style, and not used more than two days. \$25 takes it. Apply to Record office, Northville. 5w1c.

FOR SALE—At Bargain—Full set Breanna Faciopedica, 30 vol. ums. Apply at Record office. 10f.

FOR SALE—40 acre fruit farm. Good buildings, orchard, good soil, 1/2 mile from Novi (Mich) corners. Easy terms. Apply to Oscar Harger, Northville. 48f.

FOR SALE—Old Papers, clean and in Big Bundles for 5c. Just right for pantry shelves or to put under carpets. Record office. 1f.

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

"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

outlast others. They are the most economical paints you can use, because they cover most and wear longest. Add to this their good appearance, and you have perfect paints—The Sherwin-Williams Paints.

They are made for many different kinds of painting. Whatever it is you want to paint—a house, or anything in or out of the house—we make the right paint for that particular purpose—not one slap-dash mixture for all.

GARDEN HOSE.

All the Good Kinds at Moderate Prices, or will fix up your old leaky hose so that it will be most as good as new.

GASOLINE STOVES.

All kinds at prices to fit your purse and adapted to burn the present quality of gas in first-class shape.

PLUMBING.

If you have any Plumbing to be done, or Furnace Repairing or Pipes to change or Stoves to fix, let us do it now, for this fall we may be too busy to give you prompt service.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

Bank your Money NOW and someday set your boy up in a good Business



IT IS THE AMBITION OF EVERY FATHER TO SEE HIS BOY SOME DAY SECURELY FIXED IN A NICE BUSINESS. IF YOU SAVE MONEY FOR NO OTHER PURPOSE, WHY NOT BEGIN NOW PUTTING MONEY IN THE BANK FOR YOUR BOY'S FUTURE? PERHAPS THAT SAME MONEY THAT WILL SET YOUR BOY UP IN BUSINESS WILL MAKE A COMFORTABLE OLD AGE FOR YOU.

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

Northville State Savings Bank.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.



THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

The Goods We Buy Do Not Stay Long. Good Things, You Know Are Pushed Along!

The Reason They Take Such A Lively Hike Is, Because They're The Kind, The People Like!

TRADE AT RYDER'S

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By **RANDALL PARRIS**
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, Hamlin, is threatened by "Black" Hamlin, who is 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 at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre of being responsible for his discharge. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to join his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge and finds Molly there. Lieutenant Gaskins accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The instant is given innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart who three years ago for LeFevre, the overbearing Dupont and a soldier, Hamlin, who was a money-making plot. Molly Hamlin her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly escapes and Hamlin sets out to find her. McDonald is ordered to Fort Dodge. Hamlin finds McDonald's sister, Mrs. LeFevre, who takes him to a guide and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderers who had robbed McDonald of \$500,000 paymaster's money. He captures Dupont. "Company" soldier, Hamlin, is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimarron. He finds his way out and another almost in sight of Cimarron. Hamlin discovers a cabin hidden under a bluff occupied by Hugh LeFevre, who is laying for Hamlin, while the latter is looking for his father. He cheats him in a little deal. His description identifies LeFevre and Dupont as the same man. Hamlin and Dupont are making a plan for one of LeFevre's party. Hamlin and Dupont take up the trail of LeFevre who is carrying Molly to the Indian camp. A night comes in which Hamlin is shot by an Indian. "Ding" LeFevre makes a desperate attempt to shoot LeFevre but is killed. Hamlin escapes, believing Hamlin and Molly dead.

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

"Yes, I am Molly, please do not move yet. You have been hurt, but it will right now."

"Hurt?" He lifted his head slightly and stared about, then dropped it again with a sigh of content. "Oh, yes, now I know Hughes shot me from behind." He struggled upright, in spite of her efforts at restraint, falling beside him for the rifle. "Du Pont was there, behind that dead body? What became of Dupont?"

"She dropped her face in her hands, I form trembling."

"He—he got away. He thought you were dead to make sure he came over and killed you. Then he took your rifle, and the only pony left and rode off."

"And left you?"

"Yes—he—he never thought of me, only—only how he should escape with the money. I never moved after he opened my eyes, perhaps he believed me dead and and I prayed the would I would rather have died than have him touch me again. And I thought you were dead too. O God! It was so horrible!"

"The man's voice was soft and low, thrilling with the love that refused control."

"I know, dear, I know it all now," she said tenderly, clasping her hands. "But that is all over and gone." He put up one hand to his wound. "Heavens, how my head aches! But that pain won't last long. I am a bit groggy yet, but will be on my feet pretty soon. You are a brave little girl. Tell me how you got free?"

"She went over the short story slowly, not lifting her eyes to his, and he listened in silence, moving his limbs about, confident of the gradual return of strength."

"But how did it happen?" he asked. "Your capture? Your father's death?"

"It is all a mystery to me after I left you on the hotel balcony."

"The tears stood in her eyes sudden, uplifted to his, and impulsively the man encircled her with his arm."

"You know I care, dear," he exclaimed recklessly. "You are not afraid to tell me?"

"No, no; you have been so kind, so true. I can tell you everything—only it is so hard to confess the truth about my father."

"You suspect he was implicated?" he asked in astonishment, "that he actually had a part in the plot?"

"She looked at him gravely, down into his very soul."

"Yes, and—and that hurts more than all the rest."

CHAPTER XXXII.

Words of Love.

Hamlin was silent for a moment, not knowing what to say that would comfort or help. He had never suspected this, and yet he could not refrain at last, after experiencing a feeling

of relief. Deeply as he sympathized with her in this trouble, still the man could but be conscious of those barriers formerly existing between them which this discovery had instantly swept away. Now they could meet upon a level, as man and woman. No longer could rank intervene; not even the stain of his own court-martial. Possibly she dreamed of what was passing in his mind, for she suddenly lifted her eyes to his.

"Shall I tell you?"

"No; not now, both your explanation and mine can wait," he replied quickly. "I can stand alone now—see," and he regained his feet, swaying slightly with dizziness, yet smiling down at her as he held forth a hand. "Now you try it; take hold of me until you test your limbs—that was an ugly fall you got when I shot your pony."

She straightened slowly, her cheeks flushing in the keen air, her eyes striving to smile back in response to his challenge.

"That was nothing," she protested, tramping about. "I only went down into the snow, but my arms were bound and the pony fell on my foot—it feels quite natural now."

"Good. We shall have to tramp a little way, in which direction did Dupont go?"

"Across the ridge there, see that is his trail."

"Then he never saw our horses out yonder. That is one piece of good luck, at least. The sooner we get to them the better. I have been guilty of enough foolishness today to be careful hereafter." He looked across at Hughes' body. "I wonder if that fell meant to hit me? I never trusted him much, but I didn't expect that. Did you see him fire?"

"Yes, out it was so sudden I could not even cry out. He was upon one knee, and his revolver waved like this as he tried to aim. Dupont saw it, and jumped just as he pulled the trigger."

"I thought so. The poor devil got the wrong man."

"Why? Were there two enemies?"

"They had been partners, stealing and running cattle. Dupont had threatened Hughes out of his share, and there was bad blood between them. I ran across the fellow up on the Cimarron, waiting for Dupont to come back to his old range. Did you ever hear Dupont called by any other name?"

"She shook her head questioningly."

"No, wasn't that his real name?"

"The woman back there wasn't she his wife?"

"She was his wife yes, but their name was not Dupont. That was assumed, the correct one was LeFevre."

"LeFevre? Why—why, wasn't that the name of the man you told me about once—the officer who brought you those orders?"

"He is the same. I did not know him at Dodge, not until Hughes told me. He had changed greatly in appearance and I only saw him at night. But it was because I knew that I failed to kill him here, I wanted him alive, so I could compel him to tell the truth."

"She gave a little sob, her hands clasped together. The man's voice softened, and he took a step nearer, bending above her."

"And yet now I do not care quite as much as I did."

"She looked up quickly into his face, and as swiftly lowered her lashes."

"You mean you have found other evidence?"

"No, but I have found you, dear. You need not try, for I am not going to let you get away. It is not the officer's daughter and the enlisted man any more. Those barriers are all gone. I do not mean that I am indifferent to the stain on my name, or any less desirous of wringing the truth from Gene LeFevre's lips, but even the memory of that past can keep me silent no longer. You are alone in the world now, alone and in the shadow of disgrace—you need me."

"He stopped, amazed at the boldness of his own words, and in the silence of that hesitation Molly lifted her eyes to his face."

"I think I have always needed you," she said simply.

"He did not touch her, except to clasp the extended hands. The loneliness of the girl, here, helpless, alone with him in that wilderness of snow, bore in upon his consciousness with a suddenness that robbed him of all sense of triumph. He had spoken passionately, recklessly, inspired by her nearness, her dependence upon him."

"He had said that she cared; her eyes, her manner, had told him this, yet even now he could not realize all that was meant by that quiet confession. The iron discipline of years would not relax instantly, in spite of the tenderness of his utterance, he was still the soldier, feeling the chasm of rank. Her very confession, so simply spoken, tended to confuse, to mystify him."

"Do you mean," he asked eagerly, "that you love me?"

"What else should I mean?" she said slowly. "It is not new to me. I have known it for a long while."

"That I loved you?"

"Yes," smiling now. "Love is no mystery to a woman. I do not care because you are in the ranks, that is only a temporary condition. I knew you out there, at the very first, as a gentleman. I have never doubted you. Here, in this wilderness, I am not afraid. It is not because my father is dead, or because he has been guilty of a crime, that I say this. I would have said it before, on the balcony there in Dodge, had you asked me. It is not the uniform I love, but the man. Can you understand?"

"Will you marry me—a sergeant of cavalry?"

"She was still smiling, her eyes frankly looking into his own."

"I will marry David Hamlin," she answered firmly, let him be what he may."

"The man let out his suppressed breath in a sob of relief, his eyes brightening with triumph."

"Oh, Molly! Molly!" he cried. "I cannot tell you what this all means to me. There is no past now to my life but all future."

"Am I that to you?"

"That? Yes, and a thousand times more. I had ambition once, opportunity, even wealth. They were swept away by a man's lie, a woman's perfidy. Out of that wreck I crawled into the world again a mere thing. I lived simply because I must live, skulking in obscurity, my only inspiration, the hope of an honorable death or an opportunity for vengeance. Mine was the life of the ranks in the desert, associating with the lowest scum, in constant contact with savagery. I could not speak to a decent woman, or be a man among men. There was



"And You Thought I Did Not Care?"

nothing left me but to brood over wrongs, and plot revenge. I became morose, savage, a mere creature of discipline, food for powder. It was no more when I first met you. But with that meeting the chains snapped, the old ambitions of life returned. You were a nice girl from the East, you did not understand, nor care about the snobbishness of army life. No, it was not that—you were above it. You trusted me, treated me as a friend, almost as an equal. I loved you then, when we parted on the trail, but I went back to New Mexico to fight fate. It was such a hopeless dream, yet all summer long I rode with memory tugging at my heart. I grew to hate myself but could never forget you."

"She drew nearer, her hand upon his arm, her face uplifted."

"And you thought I did not care?"

"How could I dream you did?" almost bitterly. "You were gracious kind—but you were a major's daughter, as far away from me as the stars. I never heard from you, not even a rumor of your whereabouts, came to me across the plains. I supposed you had returned East; had passed out of my life forever. Then that night when we rode into Dodge I saw you again."

"saw you in the yellow lamp light, watching us pass, heard you ask what troops those were, and I knew instantly all my fighting out there in the desert had been vain—that you were forever the one, one woman."

"I remained for that," she confessed softly, her lashes wet.

"At Dodge?"

"Yes, at Dodge. I knew you would come must come. Some intuition seemed to tell me that we should meet again. Oh, I was so happy the night you came! No one had told me your troop had been ordered in. It was like a dream come true. When I saw you leading your horse across the parade I could hardly refrain from calling out to you before them all. I did not care what they thought—for my soldier had come home from the war."

"Sweetheart," the deep voice faltering, "may I kiss you?"

"Of course you may."

Their lips met, and she clung to him as his arms held her closely. It was like a dream to him, this sudden, unexpected surrender. Perhaps she read this in his eyes."

"Do not misunderstand me," she urged softly. "I do not come to you because of what has happened, because I am alone and helpless. If you had stepped from the ranks that night at Dodge, I would have answered even as I do now."

"You love me?—love me?" he repeated.

"Yes."

Even as he looked down upon her upturned face, there was borne back upon him a realization of their predicament. His eyes swept over the surrounding desolation, the two dead bodies lying motionless in the snow, the stiffening pony, the drear hillside which shut them in. The sight brought him back to consciousness with a shock. Minutes might mean much now. Dupont had disappeared over that ridge to the right, in the direction of Black Kettle's camp. How far away that might be was altogether guess work, yet what would inevitably occur when the fugitive arrived among his friends, and told his story, could be clearly conceived. Even if the man believed Hamlin killed, he would recall to mind the girl, and would return to assure himself as to her fate. Knowing her helplessness, the practical impossibility of her escape alone, a return expedition might not be hurried yet, beyond a doubt, this isolated valley would have Indian visitors within a few hours. And when these discovered the truth they would be hot upon a trail where concealment was impossible. The only hope of escape, and that far from brilliant—as he remembered the long desert ride from the distant cow camp on the Pimarron—lay in immediate departure. Every moment of delay served to increase their peril. Even beyond the danger of Dupont's report, to Black Kettle, this snow-bound valley was not so far away from that chief's camp as to be safe from invasion by young warriors in search of game. All this flashed upon Hamlin's consciousness instantly, even as his heart thrilled to her frank avowal.

"This is so strange I can hardly realize the truth," he said gravely. "But, dear one, we must talk elsewhere, and not here. Life was never before worth so much as it is now, and every instant we waste here may mean capture and death. Come there are two ponies at the mouth of the valley."

"He snatched up the blanket from the ground, and wrapped it about her in such manner as to enable her to walk stooped over. Hughes fastened the revolver from his stiffened fingers, and then came back to where she waited."

"You can walk? It is not far?"

"Yes, the ponies are all gone."

"He was all seriousness now, alert and watchful the phalanx and the soldier."

"Then come, I'll break trail."

"Where is the Indian village?" she asked, her voice trembling slightly.

Beyond those bluffs, at least Hughes thought so. We saw their pony herd in the valley below, mere dots against the snow."

Ten minutes later, plowing through the intervening drifts, they came forth to the broad vista of the valley and the two patient ponies standing motionless.

Spain's Pigeonhole Cemeteries

A rather curious—and to our ideas somewhat unpleasant—custom obtains in Spanish cemeteries. All around the burying-ground a building is erected whose design can only be compared to that of a nest of pigeon holes. Often seen in post offices and similar institutions. Each pigeonhole is a tomb. When a person dies his relatives are a pigeonhole for five years, and the remains are placed inside. The end is then sealed up with mortar and a memorial tablet affixed on the outside. The lease of the pigeonhole may be renewed at the end of the five years, but if it is allowed to expire the tomb is unsealed and the bones removed to make way for another tenant. Needless to say, the plan has some good points. The space taken by the pigeonhole cemetery is comparatively small, as is the cost of burial. Pigeonholes are, however, conspicuous by absence, nor is sentimental grief catered to, as it would be impossible to go and mourn at the grave of a person buried in a pigeonhole so high up that a ladder was needed to reach it. To such as prefer the old-fashioned graves the central space or the ground is offered, but the pigeonholes are the most popular.—The Wide World.

Changing Nature Indirectly.

You are constantly assured that you cannot change human nature that you cannot make people over by process of law. But if you cannot reform men by reforming the conditions that make men what they are, how is it that you can so easily debauch and degrade them by reversing the process?—Columbus Weekly.

Cause of Fall of Bullet.

The resistance of the air and the attraction of gravitation cause a bullet or cannonball to end its flight and fall to the earth; these two forces operating together cause the projectile to describe a curve dependent on its initial velocity. The greater the speed at the beginning the farther it will go.

Not Needed.

He—Copper is dull.
She—Not ours. We keep it always highly polished.

STRIKE OF TRAIN MEN IS AVERTED

R. R. COMPANIES WITHDRAW THE DEMAND FOR ARBITRATION OF THEIR GRIEVANCES.

THIS IS DONE TO "PROTECT THE PEOPLE."

Peaceful Settlement of Differences is Assured Through Efforts of Board of Mediation Recently Created.

The threatened strike of 80,000 conductors and trainmen of the eastern railroads, for higher wages and improved working conditions, will not be called.

Articles of agreement to arbitrate under the Newlands act the questions at issue were signed by the employees' representatives and the conference committee of railroad managers.

The agreement was not reached until the managers had withdrawn the proposal that their own grievance against the men also should be arbitrated. This claim, the managers announced, they had relinquished to "protect the public" from a tie-up, which the employees intended to force if the railroads persisted in pressing their point.

The peaceful outcome of the dispute was the result of efforts made by the board of mediation and conciliation, recently created in the hurriedly passed Newlands act, to meet the situation. The board consisting of Judge William Leach Chambers, Judge Martin A. Knapp and G. W. W. Hanger, brought about today's agreement after conferences with the aspirants which continued more than a week.

Iceland to Have Railway.

Iceland at last is to have a railway. The enterprise is small to begin with, consisting of a six-mile freight line around the city and harbor of the capital, Reykjavik; but it is thought that once a beginning is made a railway running across to Thingvalla will be built. Two hundred men will be employed and it will cost \$500,000. The line will be done in 1916. It is a private enterprise. Iceland lies 155 miles from Norway. It is about the size of Virginia or Kentucky and has more than 80,000 population.

New Discovery to Be Tested

A new method of giving medical students instruction which, it is said, will largely obviate the necessity of dissection, is to be tried at a Philadelphia medical college. The process originated through the recent discovery by a German student of a fluid by the use of which the human body can be rendered transparent. The fluid is composed of several oils, and it turns the flesh into a sort of transparent jelly, enabling the students to study the veins, muscles and bones even better it is asserted than if they resorted to the dissecting knife.

Court Sues An American Magazine.

The Russian Grand Duke Boris purges following the example of King George and Col. Roosevelt by bringing his detractors into court. Attorneys for the grand duke have given notice of a libel suit against an American magazine which has a wide circulation in England. The article which the magazine published described the grand duke's career in Manchuria, during the Russo-Japanese war, as a "third episode," and said that "the grand duke sent him back to Russia. The case is to be tried in London, if it comes to trial, and lawyers are trying to gather evidence here now.

Plan Large Suffrage Meeting.

Plans for a widespread campaign for "votes for women," to be carried into all the backward states of the Union, will be laid at a conference of the National Council of Women Voters at Washington, Aug. 12, 14 and 15.

Delegates to the conference will be present from Wyoming, Kansas, Utah, Idaho, Colorado, Washington, California, Oregon and Arizona, the states having full and complete woman suffrage, also Illinois, in which women recently won a modified right to the ballot.

At the special election at Cass City on the proposition of issuing bonds to the amount of \$11,000 to improve the electric light and water works, plant, 167 voted in favor and 54 opposed. A new power building will be erected.

A. K. Edgards is president of the Edward Chamberlain Hardware company and by coincidence is chairman of the grade separation commission appointed by former Mayor C. H. Farrell at the time of the crossing accident, November 12, 1910, on the Michigan Central at East avenue when seven lives were snuffed out.

The 18-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walk, of Ovid, was drowned in a tub of water at their home. The child was floating a berry box in the water and lost its balance.

George Anthony, 49, died from injuries received while at work in the sawmill of the Fletcher Paper Company. Anthony told Mrs. Frank J. Askolski, with whom he boarded, that he had dreamed of being killed. A few hours later he was brought home suffering from the injuries which caused his death.

TREATY TO BE MODIFIED

More Liberty Granted to Nicaragua in Amended Draft of Bryan Proposal.

Important modifications are to be made in the proposed treaty with Nicaragua, by which the United States would establish a protectorate over the southern republic. It has been discovered that by the terms of the agreement originally outlined by Secretary Bryan, Nicaragua would have been prevented from ever joining with other republics to form a single central American union.

This was not contemplated by the administration when the treaty was proposed; and the suggestion has created suspicion among other central American countries. Secretary Bryan and members of the senate foreign relations committee agreed that the original draft of the treaty should be changed.

The United States will not adopt an aggressive attitude, Secretary Bryan said, in attempting to negotiate any additional treaties.

Judge Gardner Is Honored.

Judge Henry M. Gardner, of Ingham county, was elected president of the State Probate Judges' association at the convention which was held at Grand Rapids. The other officers are: Vice President, Kleber P. Rockwell, Oakland; Secretary-treasurer, Montgomery Webster, Ionia.

As a token of appreciation of his services, Judge Webster was presented with a handsome silver tea set. Retiring President Fred H. Stone was presented with a gold button by the association. The next meeting of the association will be at Bay City.

The cornerstone of the new St. Joseph's Catholic church at Rapson, near Ban Ave was laid. Bishop Kelly, of Ann Arbor, had charge of the ceremonies, assisted by Father Van Dyke, of Bad Axe, Father Hennigan, of Harbor Beach, Father Miller, of Paris, Father Stepanowski, of Dwight, and Father Connors of Argyle.

The cornerstone of the new Elks' temple at Muskegon will be laid Sunday, August 3, with Lieut. Gov. John Q. Ross as the main speaker. The officers of the local lodge, headed by Exalted Ruler William T. Evans, will be in charge of the fraternal ceremony. While scores of prominent Elks from all parts of the middle-west, as well as from most cities in Michigan, will be in attendance when the new \$200,000 building is dedicated.

Rogers to Defend Caminetti.

Earl Rogers, who was chief counsel to Clarence Darrow in the 1907 court appearances at Los Angeles, has practically been retained as chief counsel for the defense of Drew Caminetti and Maury Duggan, who is charged early this year with the Sacramento to Reno, Nev., with Miss Lela Norris and Miss Marshall Warren, high school girls. The retention of Rogers in this case promises a bitter contest of a matter which has become of national interest.

Lockout Comes to End.

The lockout of 1,400 union workmen of the building trades which has continued for seven weeks ended at Kansas City, when members of the building trades council agreed to take the union men back. The conditions of the agreement are that to strike in the future shall be called except after arbitration and that no wage scale shall be changed on any building in course of construction.

To Build Wireless Station.

The United States navy department authorized the Panama canal commission to begin the construction of a power house, operating building and km sent him back to Russia. The case is to be tried in London, if it comes to trial, and lawyers are trying to gather evidence here now.

The buildings will be of concrete and steel and the machinery will be electrically driven. About 100 men will be employed.

Into the water off one of the Muskegon lake docks when the duck boat, which he was in with a companion, overturned. Eugene Herbert, 22, was drowned. His companion, club to the overturned boat and was rescued. The drowning makes the seventh victim of Muskegon lake this summer.

Raymond Pailthorp, son of Postmaster C. J. Pailthorp, of Petoskey, a graduate of the Petoskey high school and of the Michigan Agricultural college, has obtained a position in the horticultural department of the Delaware State college. Mr. Pailthorp was one of northern Michigan's leading high school athletes.

After years of effort, steps have finally been taken toward building a north and south road between Toledo and Detroit connecting the good roads of Lucas county, Ohio, and the good roads of Wayne county.

W. E. Hollinrake has been appointed chief clerk at the prison to succeed A. H. Packett, whose resignation takes effect Sept. 1. Mr. Hollinrake has been an officer at the prison 12 years, coming from Berrien county during Vincent's administration, and has filled the positions of guard, keeper and assistant hall master.

MIGHT MAKE USE OF EELS

Some Suggestions Worthy of Consideration by Citizens of Towns Just Now Sorely Afflicted.

The towns of Red Hook, Tivoli and Madalin are having a plague of eels. They are all near Poughkeepsie, and are dependent upon a single lighting plant which has intake pipes run out into the Sawkill.

Increasing of these intakes has been so perfected as to keep the

eels out. A large run of them indicates that the Sawkill eel, at least, has a passion for machinery, or a morbid disposition. It insists on getting into the pipes and then into the works. It goes in such numbers that it clogs the machinery, and then the plant has to be shut down. While eels are being picked out of intricate junctions, the people of Red Hook, Tivoli and Madalin have to eat in the dark or light up their lamps.

Pending the perfection of screens

for the intake pipes, and providing that the eels are not exterminated, a pickling plant might be introduced as a side line with the manufacture of light.

Again, if this scheme is not feasible or worthy, why not cross the Sawkill eel with the electric eel of the world? Then, perhaps, Red Hook, Tivoli and Madalin would not be distressed.

If misery loves company, marriage is apt to make good after all.

The Lady of the Mount

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

SYNOPSIS.

Contessa Elise, daughter of the governor of the Mount, has been captured by a peasant boy, the "Black Seigneur," and taken to the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI. was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desmurs, nobleman, Young Desmurs, a doctor, to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter, Lady Elise, in an effort to capture her, after seven years schooling, and enters into many nobles. Her Ladyship dances with strange fatherman, and a call to arms is started in an effort to capture a mysterious La Seigneur. The Black Seigneur rescues and takes her to his refuge. The governor's daughter, her savior, was the boy with the fish. Sanchez, the Seigneur's servant, is arrested and brought before the governor. Lady Elise has Sanchez set free. Seigneur and a priest at the "Cockles." Sanchez tells Desmurs that Lady Elise has been captured. Desmurs is not believed. The Seigneur plans to release prisoners at the Mount. Lady Elise pleads with her father to spare the lives of condemned prisoners. Disguised as a peasant, Lady Elise mingles with the people and hears from "starling" facts about the Mount. Mountbank starts a riot in the streets and locked up after making close observations of the citadel, and is afterwards summoned before the governor's daughter. The governor enters the room during an interview with the Mountbank. As a miserable butler, the Mountbank is released by order of the governor. Desmurs overpowers guard and dons soldiers' uniform. The Seigneur successfully escapes, drives, and finds the "Great Wheel." Jacques, the jailer, forced to tread the wheel and bring up enemies of the governor.

CHAPTER XXII—(Continued).

More stealthily now he began to study his companion in the wheel, while a question, suddenly occurring, reiterated itself in his brain. This man—who was he? And what did he know of the Mountbank, or his, Jacques', dealings with the clown? That his captor was no soldier of the rock, or belonged there, the hunchback felt by this time assured, and a growing suspicion of the other's identity brought home with new force to the dwarf the thankless part chance, perhaps, had assigned to him in that night's work. And at the full realization of the consequences, should his surmise prove correct—what must ultimately happen to himself in that event, when unwilling cooperation at the wheel should become known—almost had he again reached the desperate point of calling out; but at that moment a turn in the wheel brought to the level of the aperture, wore a cluster of figures who, as soon as the rope stopped, sprang noiselessly to the platform.

"Seigneur, we hardly dared hope—" "We obeyed orders, but—" "Gazing through the spokes of the wheel, and listening to their whispered

caused him to draw back from an immortal role; already was the car again descending! It came up loaded; went down once more, reappeared. On the little platform now were more than a dozen men, assembled, but to Jacques this force looked multiplied. Amid the confusion of his thoughts, vaguely could he hear orders given; caught something about the need for quiet, haste, overpowering the guard; then saw the door open, and the men, like shadows, go out, leaving him alone. No; with two black figures; ominous, armed. He could see the glitter of their weapons, and ventured to move his thick tongue, when, fiercely silenced, he crouched down; waited, with hands clenched, an interminable period, until faintly from afar sounded the note of a night-bird.

Roughly jerked to his feet, between them he walked to the door; heard it close; stepped out, into the night. Many times had he made his way between the wheel-room and guard-house, but now the route seemed strange, and, looking around near the structures at the entrance to his dungeons, Jacques shook his head as if to rid his brain of some fantasy. But the scene did not change, the guard-house remained familiar; unlike, with unknown faces peering from it, and an imperious voice issuing commands to him, once unquestioned commander here!

And comprehending what was being said, he struck his breast violently; with curses would have answered that the keys were his own; the dungeons, too, and what they held, and that he would never lead them there; never open these doors! But this grim, savage, determined band beat down his arms, and his courage; and, with the shadow of the grave again before him, the dwarf walked on; past the stable into the guard-house, where familiar forms once had been seated, and into the passage leading to the dungeons beyond.

CHAPTER XXIII.

At the Vergo of the Ajatturs. The footfall of the Black Seigneur, near the guard house of the dungeons, was measured, yet noiseless, as he stepped on the soft earth, alongside the stone wall, now toward the passage in the direction of the wheel room, then back into the little square. That his thoughts, however, moved not in accord with that deliberate stride, the brow impatiently knitted, and the quick glance he continued to cast over his shoulder, bore testimony

out, his glance instinctively turning toward the barracks, some distance to the right and far below. As he stood thus, that which had first attracted his attention—the sound of a voice giving orders—was repeated; at the same time where had been only darkness now shone many windows, while to the left, near the entrance he had passed after leaving the stable, lights began to dance like fireflies.

At these signs of activity, and the sounds breaking the general quietude, an exclamation fell from his lips; then, pausing only a moment to listen and observe, he sprang toward the guard-house. Crossing the threshold, defined by a faint glimmer from a distant corner, he made his way past several motionless forms, into a low passage beyond. Here he called out impatiently; but from those depths, leading down into the dungeons where his comrades had gone, no answer was returned. His voice, hollow, mocking, seemed stifled in a tomb; more loudly he shouted; walked farther in, when an indistinct response was followed by a pin-point of light, and, ere long, by the beater of a little lamp, Sanchez.

"The others?" At the head of a dark stairway into which he would inadvertently have plunged, had he gone farther, the Black Seigneur confronted the man, as he approached.

"They will soon be here," said the old servant, springing up the steps and walking after his master, who had already turned back toward the guard-house. "Jacques—curse him!"—putting out his light in obedience to a gesture from the other—"fumbled with the keys; pretended he couldn't find the right ones! So it took long—er to open the doors!"

"The prisoners?" "I left our men working at the last dungeon to come on ahead—to let you know you might soon expect them."

"Soon," ironically, "may be too late." "You mean—" "The hue and cry is out! I have long been expecting it; I do not understand why it didn't come before; unless a Mountbank, locked up, was considered safe enough for the night."

"Then some one knew?" "Some one?" A bitter laugh was quickly suppressed on the young man's lips. "Hark! Listen!"

"Sounds below! the soldiers!" exclaimed Sanchez, and started toward the window to look out, only to fall quickly back.

"What is it?" With his hand on the other's shoulder, the Black Seigneur whispered the question.

"A face! At the window!" "So soon? The hounds are quicker than I thought! Or," drawing his sword, "it may be only one or two in advance. In that case—"

But no enemy, single or plural, met their view, either in front, or at the side of the guard house, only the darkness, void, empty, and the bare rampart wall winding around the head of the Mount like a monster guardian dragon, asleep at his post.

"Here is no one!" "No one! Yet am I sure I saw—" "A shadow!" answered the other. "And we have nothing where to fight!"

"Some one was there, Seigneur, stubbornly, and fled!"

"Eh bien! He's gone!" "He? It looked like a—" "Back with you, quick! Is this a time for talk? Call those who can come—if they would save their necks!"

"Here they are now," exclaimed the servant, and, as he spoke, the first of their men, blowing out the light he carried, ran quickly across the guard-chamber and into the open air. Others hastily followed, until the gathering, swelled by those brought with them from the dungeons, stood expectantly before the little stone structure.

"All the prisoners are here?" "All!"

"To the wheel house, then!" But as they hastened across the square and into the narrow way, the Black Seigneur again spoke to the man just ahead:

"The hunchback?" "We left him below, locked up in the Devil's Cage!"

"The Devil's Cage! Quelle bonne plaisanterie! Although," looking back, "it may cost us dear!"

And indeed, behind the sound of pursuit came nearer; the clatter of soldiers' feet grew louder, until, reaching the little square and the guard house, all tumult suddenly ceased. A momentary silence, strange, ominous, was broken by a din of voices, as the flaring here and there of torches threw grotesque reflections high against the grim background of black masonry.

To those now within the wheel-room, the cause of that abrupt clamor was not difficult to divine; the Excellency's soldiers had found the sentinels overpowered in the guard house! Would the former stop to investigate; search first those subterranean passages? Already had the prisoners, the weaker of the Black Seigneur's men, filled the car, or hung clinging to the rope above, already was the wheel turning—almost before the key had turned in the lock at the entrance.

"Seigneur!" "Sanchez?" "When we left the wheel room, we closed the door."

"When we got back, it—" A footfall without interrupted followed by the sound of a hand at the door, and other steps drawing near. "Jacques!" An expectant voice spoke; called louder. Then those outside, some one exclaimed, "The prisoners are retreating!" As they fled away, in the wheel-room the car came up for the second time empty, and inquiringly the men there looked from one to the other; but, even in that moment of danger,

not one of them moved, or made sign of impatience. Some must go; others remain; and silently they awaited the word of their leader.

"Down with all of you! I'll let you out the june," taking a turn with the rope around a stanchion near the wall, "and then come down myself."

The command was unexpected; for the first time those that had never questioned their leader's authority, hesitated, and more sharply was the order repeated; whereupon they obeyed; all save one.

"I'll let it out myself," said Sanchez.

"Get in!" "No!" was the obdurate reply, when the Black Seigneur, made a sign; hands reached up, seized Sanchez, and a moment later the car started down. The life strained; as it played out, now running free about the stanchion, then stopping with jerks, the man in the wheel-house almost looked to see it part. The hempen strand, however, proved sound; held its human freight; but another danger pressed near.

Scarcely had the car begun its downward journey than an attack, indicated by whose approach had not been wanting, manifested itself without. Beneath a sudden, savage assault, the door shook; yet engrossed at the life every muscle strained, the man at the stanchion heeded not. Swiftly, mechanically he worked, apparently as unconscious of the clamorous soldiers without as of a silent presence within—some one that had been concealed in the little store-room adjoining, opening into the wheel-house, and now peered out; but at once drew back, as with a crash, the door fell in.

At first, in the comparative darkness, with only the sky at the aperture staring them in the face, the in-rushing black figures paused, uncertain; lights soon were pushed forward, however, and then could they see the great wheel going round, unwinding the rope: the man at the stanchion.

"The prisoners! He's letting them down."

"Cut the line!"

Some one with a knife rushed for-

"Tis the Black Seigneur! I had a good sight of him."

"Best! Best! Mid mrah-muck-and mire—"

came in mocking tones from behind the wheel.

"The Mountbank!" "Sacre tonnerre! But, Mountbank, or outlaw, you shall pay! This way!"

And at the unprotected side of the wheel the commandant sought to bring the issue to a conclusion. One blade the Black Seigneur struck down, while his own weapon recoiled with more effect, though as it did so, another soldier made a lunge; and his sword entered the shoulder of the man behind the wheel. A shout of triumph that fell from the lips of the Governor's trooper was, however, abruptly checked; lurching forward with the stroke, ere he could recover, something heavy—a brass ball—beat like a hammer on his head and he dropped to his knees. The others pressed closer; but with the desperation of a man resolved to sell his life dearly, the Black Seigneur fought on; regardless of cut and thrust, was holding the narrow entrance, when from the rear, somewhere, came the report of a fire-arm.

"Back! Stand back!"

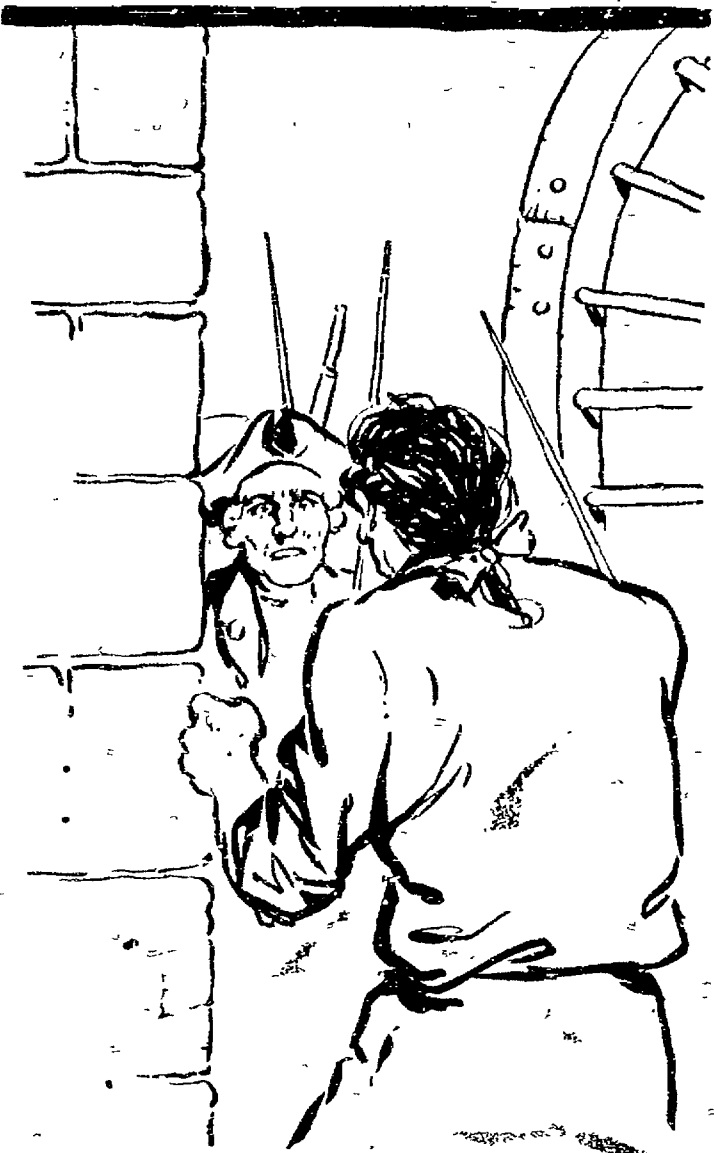
Those nearest the wheel, spot unwilling, perhaps, to desert, drew away; other detonations followed and smoke filled the place, obscuring the gaze in the yellow fog they waited; until first it was swept aside close to the opposite wall by a draft of air from the aperture of the adjoining store-room, and the commandant, in an effort to see moved impatiently forward. Ere, however, he could reach the wheel, near the threshold of the store-room, he felt his arm suddenly seized.

"Look, listen!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

For Tired Nerves.

When everything in life goes wrong when the tempter within you begins to stir and growl, go to some good massage and you will soon find that



The Blade of the Black Seigneur Shot In and Out.

ward, severed the strand; but at that moment the car touched the bottom. Then did the solitary man at the rope for the first time awaken to his own situation, with a backward sweep of the arm he struck so fiercely the foremost of those to rush at him that the fellow fell, hitting hard the stone floor.

Those nearest stumbled, and drawing his sword, with a thrust of point or blow of hilt, the Black Seigneur, for a moment withstood the first confused oncoming; then extricated himself and leaped to the narrow space behind the wheel. Here was he protected by the wall; at one end, by the masonry putting out, while, at the other, only one or two could attack at the same time. But in front, through the spokes of the broad wheel, they might well hope to reach him.

At once the soldiers sprang forward, when, seizing the wheel, the man behind, with a savage jerk, set it in motion. The swords thrust at him were turned aside, one or two of his assailants were caught in the ponderous mechanism, and before those attacking him had recovered from their surprise, the blade of the Black Seigneur shot in and out; to the left, those ahead fell back upon their comrades; two, however, were unable to withdraw, and sank to the ground before the wheel. A third, with his hand to his throat and making strange sounds, staggered back to the wall.

Momentarily disconcerted, the others hesitated. "In the fiend's name, fear ye one man?" shouted an authoritative voice.

"A devil!"

THE MEXICAN TALK FEST IS NOW ON

THE PRESIDENT AND MR. WILSON DIFFER RADICALLY AND A RESIGNATION IS DUE.

THERE MAY BE A WAY OUT OF THE FUSS WITHOUT MEDICATION.

The Abdication of Huerta Would Smooth Over Things Some So the Influential Mexicans Think.

Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson resumed his conferences Monday with Secretary Bryan on the Mexican situation. Mr. Wilson had expected to quit Washington, but remained at the request of the secretary to continue his extended report of the conditions in the southern republic.

Ambassador Wilson talked for an hour with President Wilson and Secretary Bryan, submitting chiefly a recommendation that the United States use its influence to stabilize Huerta's regime.

No policy was evolved at least, none was announced—but it became known that the president's ideas and those of Ambassador Wilson as to the course to be pursued are so radically different that the administration officials interpreted the day's developments as forecasting the acceptance of Ambassador Wilson's resignation.

While the chief officers of the American government were debating the facts of the situation, it became known that a movement was on foot which might eventually force the United States the necessity of offering mediation or any other kind of interference in Mexican affairs on which the national pride of Mexico is sensitive.

The plan contemplates a repetition of the process by which Diaz abdicated in favor of a provisional president acceptable to both factions in the revolt against him. Prominent Mexicans of influence are interested in the idea and have informed Secretary Bryan that if the American government would refrain from any policy of mediation, at least for the present, they felt confident of bringing about an understanding between the warring forces looking toward a peaceful solution of political difficulties.

Ornamental Officer Disposed With

Washington letters are mourning over the news that the genial and handsome Maj. Thomas L. Russell had been ordered to Washington, Va., for duty with the provisional cavalry brigade there.

For some time the chief of the Cavalry Corps, Maj. Russell, would depart from his post with President Wilson's expressed opinion that military ideas were an unnecessary grudge for a democratic president, but the women hoped.

This is the beginning of the end of the rest of the White House idea will probably be returned to their regular posts and whenever necessary for an aide, he will be detailed from nearby army posts or naval stations.

Davis for Solicitor General.

John William Davis, of Clarksville, W. Va., representative of the first West Virginia congressional district, was nominated by President Wilson to be solicitor-general of the United States. Mr. Davis was the choice of Attorney-General McReynolds from a long list of prominent lawyers to fill the important \$10,000 post. He will be second ranking legal officer of the country. Mr. Davis, who is 40 years old, has had a prominent legal career. He is serving his second term in congress.

Lives Saved By Towerman.

Scores of lives were saved when a towerman in Burnham, Ill., threw the Ohio river special on the Pennsylvania road into a derail and averted its collision with a through Wash-burn train from St. Louis. The train took the ditch at a high rate of speed. The locomotive was overturned, but aside from minor injuries suffered by the fireman no one was hurt. It is reported that the block signal ending on the Pennsylvania train to stop was set and that when the special whizzed by the towerman took the only course he could to avert a collision.

Gov Ferris has appointed the following

delegates to the seventh international pure congress to be held in Minneapolis Nov. 7 to 13: Victor C. Vaughan, Ann Arbor; Charles McKenny, Ipsanti; H. Lucke, Plainwell; Luella Burton, Lansing; Jennie Buell, Ann Arbor; Bishop Charles D. Williams, Detroit; C. G. Wing, Ludington; Frederick W. Mayne, Charlie voiz.

A contract for the construction of 10,376 square yards of reinforced concrete pavement at St. Johns, has been awarded James McKay, of Detroit, for \$15,000.30.

The Michigan Retail Jewelers association selected Grand Rapids for the 1914 meeting. Officers were elected as follows: President, A. F. Toepel, Detroit; first vice-president, Max Jennings, St. Clair; second vice-president, Donald W. Martin, Saginaw; secretary, J. G. Davenport, Battle Creek; treasurer, J. H. Gault, Detroit.



"Seigneur, We Hardly Dared Hope—"

exclamations, any lingering doubt as to who his captor was could no longer be entertained by the hunchback. These new-comers took no pains to conceal it; even when the dwarf's presence became known to them and unceremoniously was he dragged forth—they displayed a contemptuous disregard of him as a factor to interfere, not calculated to dull the edge of his apprehension! Too late now might he regret that pusillanimity that had

Stopping at length near the Tour Bernard, he looked fixedly down at the town, wrapped in a stillness that should have reassured him. Nevertheless he appeared not satisfied, and had stepped out into the court again, when some sound he heard, or fancied, sent him quickly to an embrasure in the wall. From this opening—formerly for cannon in defense of the fortress and the position, or for the hoisting of goods—he leaned far

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 1, 1913.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We presume there never was a newspaper in any locality that gave all the local happenings. It is often that someone comes or goes that the reporter does not see. It happens that the family is missed several times. They get the impression that the editor does not care to mention them. This is a mistake. In most country towns the local work is the hardest work connected with a newspaper. A man may be a good editorial writer, but a flat failure in the local work, and vice versa. Editorial material is obtained by study, by reading newspapers, sometimes by using scissors. Persons and local happenings can't be read and clipped from other papers, not by a jugful. It takes physical, as well as mental exertion to get out five or six columns of local news in a town of this size. Most people take a local paper to get the local happenings. Don't be afraid to tell the editor or reporter that you have friends visiting you. There are lots of people who are interested in your friends. You owe it as a duty to them to let your friends know of their doings. Perhaps you think the paper shows partiality, but just see if the paper doesn't treat you right if you have it a chance.

The happiest man in the world is the poor fellow who earns just enough money to pay his bills. Such a man is possessed of the happiness which causes him to whistle and sing as he goes about his work, and when he meets you on the street, a pleasant smile, speaking louder than words, convinces you of his enjoyment. The rich man with a mortgage on every other house in town and with a bank account may be happy, but his happiness is not of the heart. Neither does it trouble him if he does the true happiness that radiates from the countenance of an honest working man.

What would a man say to his wife if she were to leave her sewing machine out in the yard over night in a rain storm? Well, he would do a plenty if she persisted in leaving it out in the weather. And yet the same Lord of creation has left his farm machinery standing in the fence corner. Many of these costly tools will stand out unprotected all next winter. What should your wife, Mr. Farmer? She should get a rolling pin after you and make you house them now. You can save a ten dollar bill any day this week by acting on this suggestion.

A Detroit man was arrested at the Columbia theatre Tuesday because he insisted on leaving out his coat. A woman would have been put in jail if she had left her coat on.

As we grow older we can't see why pushing the lawn mower is not just as good exercise for a young boy or girl as dancing the turkey-trot to ragtime music.

When you have made an appointment with the dentist, think up some pleasant things to say that you may allay his nervousness.

It makes a difference to the man whether the bamboo stick is hitched to a carpet beater or a fish line.

The Sunday fatalities are about even seven between the drowning and automobile runovers.

Better Word.

"Banks (who has invited his friend home).—Well, what do you think of my cozy little apartment?" Banks.—"Apartment, old chap? I should call it a compartment."

Not for That Reason.

"Why is it that so few people heed the warning about kissing being an unsanitary practice?" "I suppose it is because so few people do it for their health."—Baltimore American.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Will H. Stark and family are encamped at Walled lake.

Mrs. T. S. Ball is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Bay City.

Charley Hutton of Pontiac is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. L. W. Hutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Macomber were weekend guests of relatives in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook are spending a few weeks at West Branch.

Miss Rose Kunderli is spending a couple of weeks with her parents at Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cavell of Howell are visiting Mr. E. B. Cavell and family this week.

Mrs. Lawrence Lyons of Detroit is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Peck.

Miss Florence Litchfield of Ann Arbor was a weekend guest of Miss Ruth Christensen.

M. R. Seeley and J. D. LaRue made a business trip to Ann Arbor the first of the week.

Harold White is home from Detroit this week, suffering from poisoning in his foot.

Mrs. Viola Palmer of Galesville, Fla., is visiting Mrs. Kate Perkins and other relatives here.

The I. A. Dubuar and E. H. Lapham families have returned from a month's outing at Walled lake.

Mrs. W. D. Killett returned home Monday after enjoying a round trip on Mr. Killett's boat, "Mataaia."

Robt. Ballal and wife and sister, Luvene of Philadelphia, Pa., are guests at the Cecar Harger home.

Mrs. Bert Wilkinson of Ovid was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams over Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Voigt spent Sunday with her son, H. Cook in Detroit.

Miss Katherine Hubbard of Battle Creek is visiting Northville relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. LaRue and little son returned Saturday from a ten days' visit with the former's parents at Ludlow.

Mrs. Robt. Thompson and Mrs. Ida Voigt spent last Friday with the former's daughter, Miss Chas. Tibbe, in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parks and son, and Mrs. Elizabeth Tansy and Roy Vukler enjoyed a trip to Niagara Falls last week.

Dr. T. H. Turner spent Sunday with his son Harold, at Lansing. Mrs. Turner left for that city Tuesday to visit him for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Carl and Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Taylor and children were guests of T. A. Garfield and family at Nott over Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Tronter leaves today in company with Miss Elizabeth Osteruder, for a week's visit with the latter's brother in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rayner and two children motored over from Clapac to spend Sunday with Mrs. Rayner's sister, Mrs. Joe Weston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hines and two children of Detroit spent last week-end at the home of Mrs. Hine's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers.

Misses Mame and Marjorie Hancy from Seneca county, New York, who have been visiting Mrs. Neal for a fortnight, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Stewart Montgomery and son, Scott, returned Saturday from the northern part of the state where they have been visiting the former's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stimpson and Mrs. Ida Hendryx spent Saturday in Flint and witnessed a ball game in which Earl Stimpson was one of the chief attractions.

Mrs. Lena Daggett and little daughter left yesterday for Hillsdale, where they will visit Mrs. R. A. Grant and family. From there they expect to go to Reading.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Cook of Fordwich, Ont., were guests of the former's niece, Mrs. Robt. McNulty, a part of this week. Mr. Cook is 72 years old but had not seen his niece for 23 years.

Recent guests at the home of Capt. and Mrs. Noble were their daughter, Mrs. W. H. Carpenter of Pontiac, Mrs. Thomas L. Wilson and daughter and Mrs. J. M. Stevens of Detroit, and Mrs. J. A. Harris of Birmingham.

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Webber and little son, Jerry, are enjoying a month's vacation. They are now camped at the Yerks cottage at Walled lake for a week. From there they will go to Cooley lake in company with Rev. Pierce and family for a week. The last two weeks of August will be spent at Alpena, Mrs. Webber's home town.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.



FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder.

For Sale by all Druggists.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

DR. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office, Lapham Savings Bank Bldg., Northville. Hours 7 to 9 a.m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p.m. Both Telephones, 5717.

Before Visiting Sick.
An infectious disease is more liable to be taken when one has been long fasting than soon after a meal. It is well, therefore, when going to see a friend suffering from a disease of this kind to eat a substantial meal first. Neither should one go into an affected area when very warm or after a long, quick walk, when the pores of the body are all open.

His Position.
"What are your views on the great public problems?" "I haven't any views on public problems," replied the man whose interests are under investigation. "I'm one of them myself."

Detachable.
"In her hair a crown of glory?" "Yes, and every night she abdicates."—Trove Topics.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—Advertisement.

LAST DAY OF SALE Saturday Aug. 2

15-CENT HOSE 11c
25-CENT HOSE 15c
LADIES' 15 CENT UNDERWEAR 15c
LADIES' 25 CENT UNDERWEAR 19c
One Lot of \$1.25 PRINCESS SLIPS 98c
500 YARDS of 15 CENT FOULEARDS 10 1/2c
750 YARDS SILK FOULEARDS 17 1/2c
1,000 YARDS 20 CENT SCRIMS for 16c
250 YARDS of 15 CENT SCRIMS for 10 1/2c
EMBROIDERIES, NEVER SUCH VALUES—
75c for 45c; \$1.25 for 89c
EXTRA SPECIAL IN LAWN—SEE— 4 1-2, 5 1-2, 8 1-2, 10 1-2
50 More Black, White and Colored UNDERSKIRTS 40c
BIG BARGAINS IN WHITE EMBROIDERED PETTICOATS 98c

EDWIN WHITE.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

CUT FLOWERS
AND PLANTS.

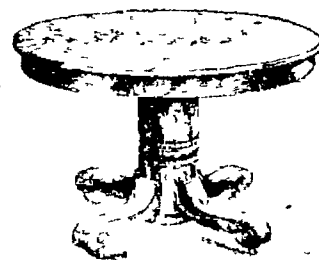
NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Propr. Both Phones

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

Cheap Furniture

IS DEAR AT ANY PRICE.

Whether alone or acting as Royal Host you should have behind you the assurance of Good Furniture. Good Furniture pays! And it will pay you as never before to buy it at our place.



Notice this Beautiful Solid Oak Dining Table for \$11.75

We do not claim to sell cheap furniture but we do claim to sell Good Furniture Cheap. Our continued increase in trade for the past six years is ample proof of satisfied customers. We put a guarantee on every piece of furniture that goes out of our store and we are here to make the guarantee good. We want your trade and we will satisfy you every time as to quality and price.

Here Are Some Reminders.



Vudor
RE-ENFORCED
HAMMOCKS
THE KIND THAT LAST

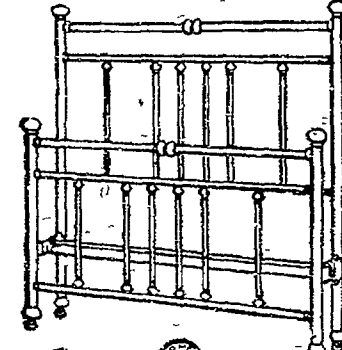
NOTICE THE COOL VUDOR SHADES AROUND THE PORCH. PRICED ACCORDING TO SIZE.

Room Sized Rugs

All prices. New stock and New Patterns Just Received. Display is always fresh and something new on exhibit all the time.

Lineolums

Inlaid, for only 95c. Other patterns for only 45c for the square yard.



Life Long

THEY ARE GUARANTEED NOT TO TARNISH AND OUR GUARANTEE GOES WITH THEM. PRICE \$18.50. SPRINGS AND MATTRESS IN ALL GRADES. MATTRESS FROM \$2.75 UP TO THE GUARANTEED FELT MATTRESS AT \$9.00. ALSO SILK FLOSS MATTRESS. BEST ON EARTH FOR \$15.00.

STOCK ALWAYS COMPLETE IN SUMMER AS WELL AS IN SPRING AND WINTER.

SCHRADER BROS.,

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

The Penalty of Overwork

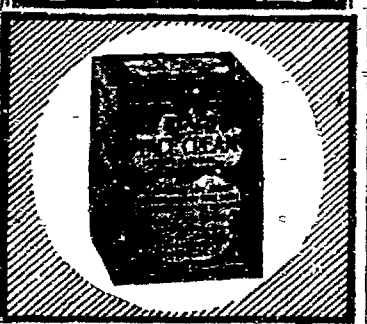
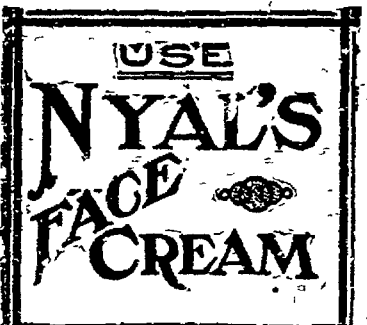
Many Northville People are Beginning to Feel the Strain.

The heavy tax of overwork—the extra strain so necessary to many trades and occupations—is hard on the kidneys. The kidneys begin to fail in their work and the poisonous matter collects in the system. If your work seems hard for you, if you have a lame, weak or aching back, if you seem tired and listless, if you notice sediment in the urine, unnatural color or irregular passages and seem to be running down without apparent cause, begin at once with Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has proven so beneficial to your neighbors. It has brought strength to the backs of thousands of working men and women. Read Northville proof.

F. S. Fry, West St., Northville, Mich., says: "Stooping over while shoveling coal and such work gave me a lame back. There were pains across my loins and my kidneys were weak. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and got some. They cured me of the trouble and I don't feel at any more."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMullen Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's and take no other.

—Advertisement.



FOR chapped skin, cracked lips, tan and sunburn—Nyal's Face Cream, there's nothing quite so good. It is so gentle and so effective. Nyal's Face Cream is exquisitely perfumed. You should prefer it above all others. It is sold in two sizes of ornamental jars, 25 and 50 cents. For your complexion's sake—use Nyal's Face Cream. We have the agency for this ideal face cream. Buy a jar at our store and take it home tonight. This surely is the Cream Supreme. Try it and you'll always buy it.

T. E. MURDOCK.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 7:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m. 10:15 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

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. 8:30 p. m. 11:20 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:44 a. m. 6:44 a. m. and hourly to 8:44 p. m. also 8:44 p. m. 10:15 p. m. and midnight.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Phone 247-J

DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

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

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

LB-KING & CO

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

Oldest China Store in Detroit. Complete Stock. Up to Date. We have what you want in our NEW STORE.

221 Grand River and Liberty Aves.

HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

Fish biting. Oat harvest. Wheat threshing. Camping weather. Hay fever month. New moon Sunday.

Little Wyland Pepper, who has been ill, is better.

Get the habit: Go to the picture show at the Alseum.

Ray Baker has purchased a new Ford five passenger car.

Lucie Lanning was on the sick list the first of the week.

Ralph Ryder is enjoying a vacation from his work in Detroit.

F. J. Cochran has purchased the Oakland touring car formerly owned by W. B. Penfield.

The August meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be carried over to the regular September meeting.

Mrs. Tremper and daughter are now nicely settled in Mrs. Joslin's home on Dunlap street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Popsford and little daughter are enjoying camp life at Walley lake this week.

Two barns and three silos near Canton were struck by lightning in Sunday's storm and burned to the ground.

The Alseum continues to furnish splendid programs to its patrons every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

Street Commissioner Green has been doing some splendid work on the approaches to the cross walks about the village.

Manager Thompson says the consolidation of the telephone systems here has increased the calls by over forty per cent. The record shows that in one twenty-four period there were 2,249 calls, and in one single hour 470. That's certainly some.

Fred Ward, who recently sold his farm northwest of town to Hiram Risk of Ypsilanti, has purchased a fraternity house in Ann Arbor. Mr. Ward expects to continue renting the house to the frat members and will move to that city in the fall.

If Northville is to have a Homecoming this year the Business Men's Association will have to get busy before long. Inquiries are being received at the Rford office nearly every day from some part of the United States for information regarding this matter.

Chas. Whipple and son, and Jarvis Palmer and son, Phil, and daughter, Mrs. John Haur, motored to Detroit Sunday in the former's Buick roadster. This is the first time Phil has been in that city in twenty years. He is now talking of purchasing a Buick car of his own.

County Highway Com. Ed. Hinks, who was in Northville over Sunday, says oil for use on the Plymouth-Detroit and Plymouth-Northville road has been ordered and will be put on as soon as it arrives. It will greatly improve the roads as well as saving them from being worn out in one season.

Camera operators are finding the developing and printing department of A. E. Stanley's Kodak Store very convenient. Mr. Stanley not only carries a full line of kodaks and all sizes of films, but he also prepared to have the exposures developed and printed in first-class shape and with almost startling promptness.

Two business houses have changed owners this week. Dorcel Benton took over Henry Franklin's milk route in exchange for his feed store, which Mr. Franklin will run. J. W. Baker of Detroit has purchased the ice cream parlor of Frank Grey and expects to take immediate possession. Mr. Grey is as yet undecided as to what he will do.

The members of the local G. A. R. will entertain the Plymouth order at a moving picture show in that city's opera house Wednesday evening, August 6. The feature reel will be "The Charge of the Light Brigade." The whole program to be furnished free to them, by manager Thompson of the Alseum Co. This will be the return of a treat given the Northville soldiers by our neighboring post some time ago. It is necessary to hold the entertainment at Plymouth on account of the fact that our opera house has been closed by the state fire warden as unsafe for occupancy.

Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble.

When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Dr. J. C. Stange, of St. Paul, Minn., writes, "For over a month I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it. One of Chamberlain's advertising cards came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I wish." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Next Regular—Tuesday evening, Sept. 9. W. L. TINHAM, C. C. C. B. Bristol, K. of R. & S.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week: Miss M. Cane. Miss Mabel Grey. Mr. M. E. Landron. Mr. E. L. Keasey. Miss Hazel Albert. Mrs. Elizabeth Hutchinson.

Some storm Sunday.

Fire practice Monday night.

Big crowd Saturday evening.

Well, do we dance "come-trow" evening?

Kumal Babbitt is the owner of a new motorcycle.

Mrs. L. L. Brooks has been quite ill the past week.

The Baptist ladies will hold a bake sale in Huff's hardware Saturday, August 9.

Rev. and Mrs. Pierce and little son leave Monday for a two weeks' outing at Cooley Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hinckley leave today for Union Lake where they will spend the month of August.

Frank Brown has completed the painting of the Methodist church and is now at work on the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Fox of Chicago visited the former's aunt, Miss Eva Fox and other relatives last week.

The real entitled "The Charge of the Light Brigade" will be repeated in addition to the regular program at the Alseum Tuesday evening, August 7.

Union's voices at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. This city band will give a sacred concert on the church lawn from 7 to 9 after which a short service will be held in the church.

S. W. Carrington and son, Thomas, will open up a shoe store Monday in the building formerly occupied by W. L. Tinham. They will begin business with an entirely new stock. Mr. Carrington will continue his work in the Globe, while Tom will run the store.

R. B. Spencer of Toledo is the new superintendent at the Stimpson Scale factory to succeed Mr. Kay whose resignation took effect today. Mr. Kay has been connected with the new management a short time to familiarize Mr. Spencer with the work. Mr. Kay's many Northville friends trust that his new work will not take him away from this village.

Bury the croaker out in the wood in a beautiful hole in the ground, where the woodpecker pecks and the bumble bee hums and the straddle bug straddles around. He is no good to the city push, to agriculture, trade, stings and dead, but he works the whole earth, and all of his crust and the stars that shine overhead. Then hustle him off to the bumble bees roost and bury him deep in the ground, he's of no use here, get him out of the way, and make room for the man that is sound.

Many a soldier who bravely stood at his post during our civil war, is covered with badges. We would not take one from him, no matter how many; but many an "ordinary" woman has stood at her post of duty for thirty, forty, or even half a century, fighting with sickness, poverty and discouragement and with true Spartan courage kept the wolf from the door and saved the lives of a large family of children. The man who saves one life receives a prize for bravery, his picture appears in the metropolitan papers, and he wears a medal which says to the world that he was brave. And he was. But the woman who has saved the lives of many is given no badge, and seldom a word of commendation. These "ordinary" women may not receive a Carnegie badge for bravery, but "He who marks the sparrows fall" will certainly reserve a jeweled crown for some of them in heaven.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

No Fasting. "No, sirree," said Uncle Sheepskin, "yeou don't ketch me tabin' a fast train right threw tew Chicagery; I kin dew without tewt anything else on the keers except eatin'."

Had All the Symptoms. The guide in referring to the Egyptian pyramids, remarked: "It took hundreds of years to build them." "Then it was a government job—eh?" replied the wailing contractor.

The Best Medicine in the World. "My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured her, and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world," writes Mrs. William Orvis, Clark, Mich. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Praying service at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. Subject, "Remembrances." Sunday school at 11:15.

Union service in the Presbyterian church in the evening. The city band will give a sacred concert on the steps of the church from 7 to 9:30, after which Rev. Skough will preach a short sermon in the church.

The regular social and business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. N. A. Clapp next Tuesday evening.

The ladies of this church will hold a bake sale in Huff's hardware Saturday, August 9.

The class "Farther Lights" met with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Brown last Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Light refreshments were served to the guests.

PRESBYTERIAN-CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

No morning services. Union service on the evening at our church. The Rev. Mr. Skough will preach the sermon.

The band will give a sacred concert on the church lawn from 7 to 9:30 Sunday evening. A short service in the church will follow. A cordial invitation to all.

Sunday school at 11:15. C. E. at 6:00 o'clock.

During the pastor's absence there will be services either morning or evening every Sunday during the month excepting Sunday, the 10th. Notice of services will be given each week in the Record.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning services at 10 o'clock. Subject, "Guarding the After Fires of the Soul."

The evening service will be held at the Presbyterian church. The city band will give a sacred concert on the front steps of the church from 7 to 9:30. Rev. Skough will then preach a short sermon in the church.

The benevolence subscriptions are now due. Miss Tremper is the Treasurer and will be glad to secure same at the earliest date.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held on Sept. 5 at 7:30 p. m. Mr. Allen will be with us. Let us bring all the finances up in shape for that meeting.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a simple dose of Doan's Regulat is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.—Advertisement.

RECORD LINERS PAY-TRY ONE.

A Good Investment.

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whitewater, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Yeakes & Cochran, Attorneys.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of SUSAN Y. CHAMBERLAIN, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Rebecca W. Armstrong, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, that the twenty-sixth day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executrix to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Oats, new—30c to 35c; old—60c. Wheat, white—84c. Red—85c. Shelled Corn—80c. Baled Hay, per ton—\$15.00. Dressed Hogs—\$9.50. Hogs—\$9.25. Cattle—\$5.00 to \$5.50. Lambs—\$5.00. Beef on foot—\$6.00. Beef Hides—\$2.00. Veal Calves, alive—\$7.00. Eggs—19c. Butter—25c.

Your Savings Account

Earns interest for the full time if carried at the

Lapham State Savings Bank

Checking Accounts Invited.

3A Folding Pocket KODAK

PICTURE POST CARD SIZE

Price \$20.00

So capable as to meet the requirements of the expert. So simple as to fit the needs of the novice.

Kodak Simplicity, Quality and Efficiency all the way.

Other Models \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00

ACCORDING TO SIZE.

Developing and Printing—Prompt Service.

Every Model from \$1.00 to \$25.00

IN STOCK.

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE

NORTHVILLE.

A Few Facts About Chelsea Park

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

CHELSEA PARK lies high and flat standing on Chelsea Ave. one can overlook the City of Detroit.

CHELSEA AVE is about five hundred feet from the Freeway. A twenty-five minute ride brings you to Detroit's business, shopping and theatre centre.

CHELSEA PARK is only a few minutes walk from the Detroit Terminal R. R., the road upon which a majority of Detroit's factories are located.

REMEMBER—Moderate building restrictions will make this park a beautiful home location.

REMEMBER—We lay a sidewalk cement walk in front of your lot.

REMEMBER—We pay all taxes until January 1st, 1916.

REMEMBER—We charge no interest on deferred payments until January 1st, 1916.

REMEMBER—We furnish a certified abstract of title when full amount is paid and a full warranty deed.

REMEMBER—Should the purchaser die after having paid \$125 on a lot, we deed the lot to his or her estate without further payment.—See contract.

REMEMBER—Should purchaser be taken sick, or get out of work, we allow 30 days grace.—See contract.

REMEMBER—A \$3 bill secures a lot. Balance \$5 per month.

REMEMBER—We only had 508 lots in this beautiful park.

REMEMBER—Detroit's wonderful growth—think of Detroit's future.

REMEMBER—Don't miss this opportunity to invest in a rapidly growing city of over half a million population.

REMEMBER—A new factory was completed last year, corner of Gratiot Ave. and Detroit Terminal R. R., called the Glass Enameled Package Co.—just a pace from Chelsea Park—more to follow.

REMEMBER—To see our representative, Mr. W. H. White, in your town or write Mr. Wilson, at Detroit office.

REMEMBER—There is no investment on earth like the earth itself.

REMEMBER—It will pay you to investigate. Let your money work for you.

REMEMBER—Do it now.

Freud & Company, Owners

610 Free Press Bldg.

Butcher Shop for Cats.

There is a butcher shop in New York city that is unique in one way at least. It has been there more than 30 years. From the very beginning its proprietor, in addition to his regular business, has made a specialty of furnishing appetizing meals for cats. Every morning there is set forth on a long counter about 100 trays of cats' meat.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

—Advertisement.

OSCAR S. HARGER

Real Estate Bought, Sold and Exchanged. Estates Settled and Managed. Insurance & Loans. Notary Public. Bell Phone 60. 134 N. Center St. NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Prison Delicacies.

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

J. O. KNAPP

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

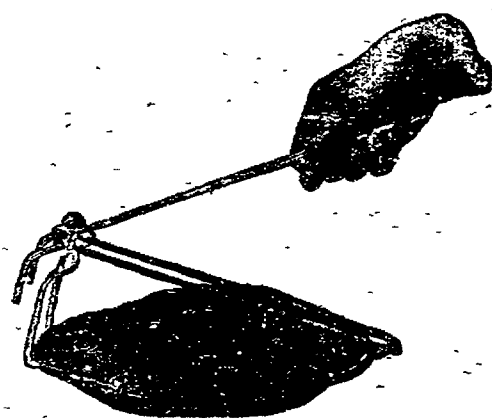
W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE

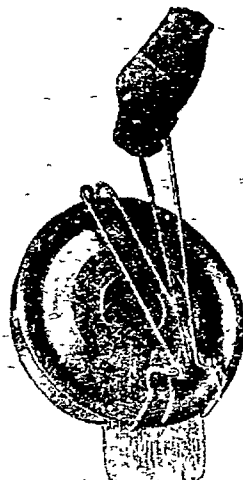
Sweet and Sour Cream. Furnished on Application.

FREE TO RECORD SUBSCRIBERS.

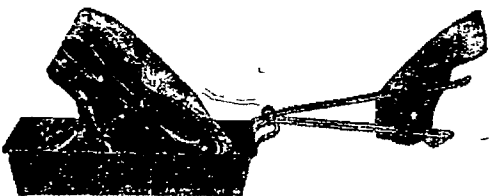
POT AND PAN SAFETY LIFTER.



Taking Pies from Oven.



Draining Water from Vegetables.



Taking Roasts from Oven.

Most Used Kitchen Utensil ever made. No kitchen complete without one. Safe, Sanitary, Handy, Versatile.

ONE FREE to every New Subscriber to the Record for 1000 ones paying one year in advance.

NEAL PRINTING COMPANY
NORTHVILLE MICHIGAN

FREE TO RECORD SUBSCRIBERS.

NOVI NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Jud Richardson are entertaining company from Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. John Root and children are visiting at Royal Oak.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Burton Munro a son on Thursday, July 24.

H. H. Jones is now able to walk down town after being ill all winter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Leavenworth July 25, a 9 1/2 lb girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Warner Leavenworth at Clio, an 8 lb baby girl on July 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Flint and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Banks and son spent Thursday at Belle Isle.

Mrs. Jas. Tiffin and family visited at the home of Mrs. Frank Hamilton on West Nov. Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hawkins and family and Miss Hazel Parmenter of Detroit were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Biery.

The last of the week at Newburg the guests of the latter's aunt, Mrs. Stark.

The Nov. W. C. T. U. will join with the Walled Lake Union for a picnic which will be held on the lawn of the Baptist parsonage at Walled Lake, August 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Partridge and two daughters of Ieffers, Colo., left last week after a visit with J. B. Flint and family for Detroit, where they will visit for a short time before returning home.

Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years.—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Causes of Stomach Troubles

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. E. M. Back of Washington, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. L. Weston.

Mrs. W. M. J. New York City visited her sister, Mrs. J. B. B. and family last week.

L. Goldammer, a married man, left Farmington and son, Herbert, left part of last week.

A number of Farmington people enjoyed a trip to Lake Huron on Wednesday of last week. They were Dr. J. B. Goldammer and family, H. W. Moore and family, and Mrs. L. L. Goldammer and daughter, and their mother, Mrs. W. M. J. New York.

TRY A RECORD LINER.

WIXOM NEWS.

Zella Hopkins was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Mabelle Wright of Jackson was a guest of Mrs. Henry Perry last week.

E. B. Furman and family entertained some cousins from Rochester, N. Y., last week.

Wixom base ball team defeated Salem in a game here Saturday by a score of 9 to 6.

Mrs. Cecelia Murray of Pasadena, Cal., is visiting her brother, G. D. Spencer and family.

F. D. Burch and wife and B. D. Burch and family motored to Vernon Saturday, returning Monday.

Mrs. W. H. Perry and baby and Miss W. H. Perry spent last Thursday with Mrs. A. Leary at New Hudson.

L. Segel and family, Jay Hammond and family, Mrs. M. A. Proulx and daughters and Mrs. Florence Chambers are camping at Pond Lake, near Brighton.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

The Walled Lake and Nov. W. C. T. U. will hold a union picnic on the Baptist parsonage lawn at Walled Lake next Friday, August 8, all day. The general public is invited.

AGED VETERAN A WOMAN.

Soldiers' Home Inmate Posed Fifty Years as a Man.

Quincy, Ill.—The sex of Albert D. J. Cashier, civil war veteran and an inmate of the Soldiers and Sailors' home here, has just been revealed by Colonel J. O. Anderson, superintendent of the home, to be feminine.

The woman, whose real name will probably never be known, served three years in the Union army during the civil war. She was mustered out of the service in 1865 and a few years later was placed on the government pension roll. She entered the soldiers' home two years ago, and at that time her sex was known only to Colonel Anderson, who promised not to reveal her secret. A short time ago she was adjudged insane, and as a result she was committed to the state hospital.

Revelation of her sex was made two years ago in Livingston county, Ill., where she was employed by ex-Senator J. M. List as chauffeur. It is said by the ex-senator that one day his machine would not run and the chauffeur crawled under the car. While she was yampering with the mechanism the engine started suddenly, and the wheels of the car passed over her, breaking her right leg. When the chauffeur was taken to a hospital it was discovered that she was a woman.

TO TRY FLIGHT TO ENGLAND.

Aero Yacht to Start by July 1, Says Boston Official.

Savannah, Ga.—A Bensen aero yacht will start by July 1 for a flight across the Atlantic ocean, according to the statement made here by a representative of the company.

It is the purpose of the Bensen interests to fly from Savannah to New York with a letter from Mayor Rich and J. D. Daint to Mayor William J. Gaynor. Then the trip will be extended to Washington where, with a letter from President Wilson to King George, the flight on the trans-Atlantic flight will be attempted.

Captain M. A. Bensen, U. S. A., retired, is the inventor and designer of the new craft. His officers express confidence of winning the prize of \$50,000 offered by Lord Northcliffe through the London Daily Mail for the first transatlantic flight.

SCIENTISTS NEARING LIFE'S BORDERLAND

Tests Tend to Show a State This Side of Death.

Baltimore. Recent investigations in the laboratories of the Johns Hopkins Medical School seem to indicate a state intermediate between life and death since life in many organisms may be suspended by freezing in liquid air and by other processes and then may be resumed.

Recently the lowest plant organisms, have enormous powers of resisting death. Specimens of various diseases are seen in the laboratory frozen in liquid air at a temperature of 260 degrees F.

There are instances of the lives of frogs, rats, snails and fish being suspended by this freezing process yet on being thawed out after several weeks they revive.

These animals are perfectly normal when placed in a refrigerating jar filled with liquid air at a certain temperature. After a short time the animals appear lifeless. A month later they are removed and on being massaged show signs of life, often reviving completely.

Recently successful efforts were made in the medical school to revive the apparently dead heart of an animal. As explained by Dr. Alexis Carrel, who recently lectured before the student body here, in about five cases out of ten the heart of a chicken took on renewed energy several hours after death. Immediately after death the heart was frozen and preserved. A few hours later it was resuscitated by massage.

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

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Permanently Cures: Colic, Wind, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

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

Facsimile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**
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At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

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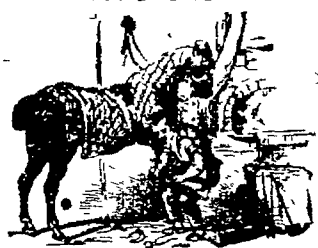
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TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances Daily
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Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Yerkes & Cochran, Attorneys.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated the 11th day of May, 1907, given by E. J. Brauner and wife, Mary A. Brauner, of the Village of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, to Frank A. Gutherat, of the same place, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Wayne county, Michigan, in book 457 of Mortgages on page 366 on the 14th day of May 1907, and which mortgage was on the 21st day of October, 1911, duly assigned by Henrietta A. Gutherat and Louis A. Gutherat, executrix and executor respectively of the last will and testament of said Frank A. Gutherat, deceased, to said Henrietta A. Gutherat, and which assignment of mortgage was duly recorded in said register of deeds' office on the 14th day of July 1913, in book 39 of Assignments of mortgages on page 547, and upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of \$57.75 (eight hundred fifty seven and 3/4 cents) principal and interest and no proceedings having been taken in law or equity to recover the same or any part thereof. Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Monday, the 20th day of October, 1913, at 12:00 o'clock noon at the southern or Congress street entrance to the County Building in the City of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan, (in which building the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne is held) the premises described in said mortgage to satisfy said indebtedness, costs and expenses of sale, including an attorney fee of \$25.00 as provided in said mortgage and further sums as may be necessarily spent for insurance on said premises. Said premises being situate in the Village of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, and described as lot number two (2) of the William P. Yerkes addition to the Village of Northville aforesaid.

HENRIETTA A. GUTHERAT,

Assignee of Mortgagee.

Dated July 23, 1913.

Yerkes & Cochran,

Attorneys for Mortgagee,

Northville, Mich. 92-12.

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Service between Toledo, Detroit, and Mackinac Island, two times weekly, June 15th to September 10th. Service between Toledo, Cleveland, and Port Huron, two times weekly, June 15th to September 10th. Service between Toledo, Cleveland, and Port Huron, two times weekly, June 15th to September 10th.

Special Day Trips between Detroit and Cleveland, during July and August, leaving Detroit on Wednesday and Saturday, and Cleveland on Thursday and Sunday.

RAILROAD TICKETS AVAILABLE—Tickets reading via any rail line between Detroit and Buffalo and Detroit and Cleveland will be honored for transportation on D. & C. Line Steamers in either direction.

For full particulars, apply to D. & C. Line Steamers, Detroit, Mich.

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