

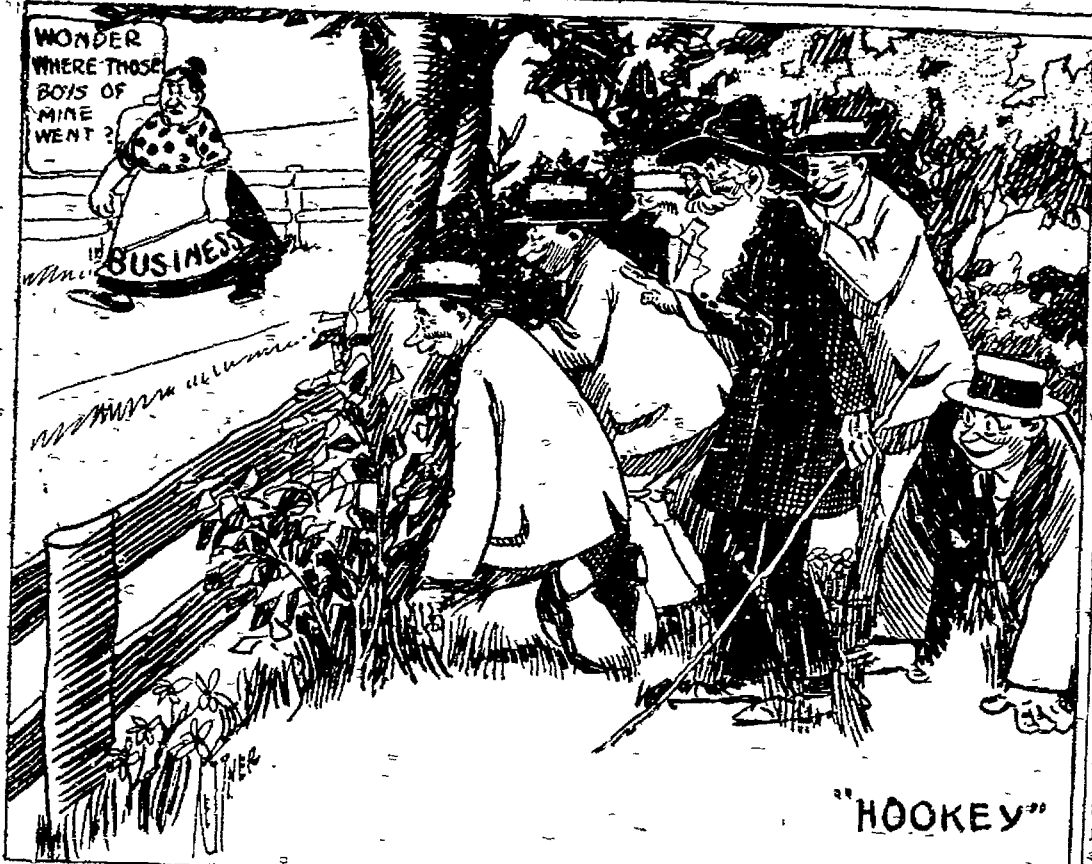
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 2.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1913.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BACK TO OUR BOYHOOD DAYS



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. 26, 27, with Cleveland.
Sept. 28, with St. Louis.
October 1, 2, with Cleveland.
October 2, 3, 4, with Chicago.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

FARMINGTON NEWS.
Mrs. Daniel Boile is entertaining her sister from Chicago.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shear, Wednesday, July 23, a son.
Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Montgomery of South Bend, Ind., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Miller last week.
The severe storm which swept over this part of the state Sunday did a great deal of damage here. Silos were torn down, telephone poles overturned and the crops also suffered.

C. A. Pfeifer of Detroit, treasurer of the Chalmers Motor Car Co., was thrown from his automobile on the road one-half mile from this village Sunday, when Ben Marks, contestant in the trial run of the "299" club collided with the former's machine. Mr. Pfeifer was painfully bruised and sustained a wrenched ankle. Other occupants of the car were also injured and all were taken to Grace hospital, Detroit for treatment.

WIXOM NEWS.

Miss Pearl Gillick was the guest of South Lyon friends last week.
Mr. Hauthberger received word last week of the death of his two year old grandchild at Ypsilanti.
Agnes, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stone died on Thursday of last week, of pleurisy and pneumonia, after an illness of five days. "Ole" who has been very ill, is recovering very slowly.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—at once—Good single man on farm, by month, mostly team work. State wages. Box A, Record. 2w1c.

LOST—Between Yerkess cemetery and Northville, last Friday, box containing dress. Finder please return to Mrs. John W. Cleaver, phone 144 L. or at this office. Reward. 2w1d.

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

FOR SALE—Good work horse, weight about 1150. Cheap for cash, or time on good security. Box A, Record. 2w1c.

FOR SALE—Pierce-Arrow 40 H. P. 5 passenger touring car, in first-class condition; run 2,000 miles; new. Price \$1100, cash or time, or trade for town property. Box A, Record. 2w1c.

FOR SALE—Strawberry plants at 30c per 100. Apply to old man Charter, Dunlap St. 2w1p.

FOR SALE—Large size Victor phonograph, records and cabinet. Mrs. O. D. Peck. 2w1c.

FOR SALE—A good strong baby cab. Mrs. Melvina Carpenter, 28 Cadiz street. 52w2p.

FOR SALE—Domestic Sewing Machine. Drop head, latest style, and not used more than two days. \$25 takes it. Apply to Record office, Northville. 52w1c.

FOR SALE—At Bargain—Full set Britannica Encyclopedia, 30 vols. Apply at Record office. 10w1.

FOR SALE—40 acre fruit farm. Good buildings, orchard, good soil, 1/2 mile from Novi (Mich.) corners. Easy terms. Apply to Oscar Hager, Northville. 48w1.

FOR SALE—Old Papers, clean and in Big Bundles for 5c. Just right for pantry shelves or to put under carpets. Record office. 4w1.

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



MAKE THE WORK EASY FOR THE LADY OF THE HOUSE. PURCHASE A BISSELLS CARPET SWEEPER; HOUSE WORK WILL THEN BE A PLEASURE. THERE ARE OTHER SWEEPERS MADE BUT THE BISSELLS HAS PROVED THE STANDARD FOR MANY YEARS. \$2.50, 2.75, \$3.00 AND UP.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL STOVES, no smoke, no smell, no trouble; guaranteed to give satisfaction. Built on the lines of the ordinary house lamp and will last just as long. Try one. Cheaper and more convenient to use than wood or coal.
"QUICK MEAL" instantaneous heat Gasoline Stoves. Our line is still quite complete. No trouble to show you—if you are not suited the goods are ours.

Plymouth Binder Twine Screen Doors, Lawn Hose, anything in the Hardware line.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

SATURDAY NIGHT IN NORTHVILLE

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT.

The large crowd of people which assembled on our streets last Saturday evening was far from being disappointed in the way of entertainment. "Cy Plunkets" celebrated their band was the drawing card, the make-ups of the members resembling everything from the beautiful school boy to the famous "Cy" himself. Their numerous dances and good nature proved catching, so far as the spectators were concerned, and called forth repeated cheers. We, as a community at large, are certainly indebted to the band boys for the extra efforts necessary to carry out the idea, and a repetition of this class of entertainment will always find a hearty welcome among our town and country folks. Do it again, boys.

W. E. Ambler's slice race was won by Robt. Fry. He fished his shoes out from the mixed up pile and put them on in wonderfully short order, receiving a fine box of candy as first prize. Roland Thomas won second prize, a smaller box of sweets.

Mrs. Tinkham's juvenile oratorical contest was won by Elsie Hemple, who recited in a very pleasing manner. The prize was one dollar in trade or cash. Little Linton Hadcock, as well as all the others are entitled to honorary mention for their successful efforts in this contest. Chas. Filkins, Dan Griswold and Floyd Northrop acted as judges. After several more selections from "Cy's" band the local fire department gave an exhibition of a false alarm call, to the amusement of the onlookers. Taking it all in all, it was an extremely pleasant evening for everybody.

THIS SATURDAY NIGHT.

Tomorrow evening's doings will have some new and fun making features, along with the usual band concert. Come to town Saturday night, bring your guests from out of town and you will find it an ideal way to entertain them. Everything free. Our local banking concerns, Lapham and Northville State Savings Banks, have arranged with the committee to give prizes for the following contests: Men's tug of war, teams limited to five on a side, 25 cigars to the winning side. Ladies' hair dressing contest, to the lady who can take down her hair and rearrange same in its proper order in the shortest time, will be given a dollar in cash, to be drawn on either bank; second prize, choice of any toilet comb at either drug store. Neatness as well as time will count in this race. Lady judges will be chosen from the spectators.

E. C. Murdock will offer one of the best fun making stunts of the season for ambitious boys, and girls too, if they wish to partake of it. (Continued on page 3.)

HOME COMING AT SOUTH LYON.

Former residents of South Lyon will be welcomed at the Home coming to be held there August 14 and 15. A program brimming over with good things has been prepared by those in charge and a royal good time is assured. Music by the Brighton band; ball game, Whitmore Lake vs. South Lyon and balloon ascension completes Thursday's program. The feature of Friday's entertainment will be a ball game between the Howell and Northville teams.

NOTICE.

Persons desiring to rent the library rooms, tables or chairs apply to Mrs. E. H. Lapham or Mrs. Clara Benton.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday service—Preaching at 10 a. m. Theme: "A Call of Fire." Sunday school at 11:15.

The service in the evening will be held in the Methodist church on account of a change of schedule. Rev. Stough will preach from the theme "Commending Jesus."

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

The class "Bright Stars" will hold its regular monthly social and business meeting at the home of Mildred Dodge. All members are requested to be present.

The pastor has been granted a month's vacation for rest and a chance to regain his failing health. He very much appreciates this and expects to soon take advantage of it and go away for a few weeks.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday August 10th—no services either morning or evening. Union service at the Methodist church.

Sunday school at 11:15. C. E. at 6:40 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10 o'clock. The pastor will be present and preach. Subject of sermon: "The Precious Word and the Inherent Vision."

Evening services will be held in the Methodist church this Sunday. The change in plan is made to allow for emergencies arising since the program was arranged. Rev. S. J. Stough will preach the sermon.

The Ladies Aid society will meet for their August meeting next Tuesday afternoon Aug. 12. The August committee will give the guests an hour of mystery and pleasure after the business meeting. Do not miss the good time. Each lady will please bring to the committee a small, carefully wrapped package containing something of little or no value.

Daily Thought.

I am more and more impressed with the duty of finding happiness.—George Elliot.

LIVELY CYCLONE AT UNION LAKE.

KEITH'S GROVE SUFFERED MUCH DAMAGE FROM WIND.

No One Injured but There Were Plenty Narrow Escapes.

A middle aged cyclone struck Union Lake about 5:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon and for about fifteen minutes it looked as if the Keith grove and cottages on the south and southeast shore would all be destroyed. The high wind was accompanied by hail and rain in great plenty and when it was over there were many signs of relief.

The wife of Dr. Tilton of Marion, Ohio, had a narrow escape. She had just gone over to the Hinkley cottage and while there, a big tree blew over near her tent smashing it down flatter than a pan cake and had she been "at home" at the time she must have been seriously injured.

One falling tree smashed the corner of Keith's store, and the automobile top of one camper was torn to shreds by the high wind.

Huge oaks were tipped over or broken off like pop corn stalks and that cottages were not demolished and occupants injured seemed miraculous.

The Open-Car Window.

The rule as to windows in passenger cars in Germany has been that they must not be opened on both sides of the car without the consent of all occupying the compartment, but on city and suburban trains in Berlin neither window in the front compartment of each car may be opened without such unanimous consent.

Fixing Carpet Rug.

When a hole is worn in your carpet rug wrap over the edges of the hole with yarn, matching the colors in the rug; then, also with yarn, fill in the hole with very tight crocheted stitches, using a plain stitch; then over this work little loops of yarn that will correspond to the loops in the weave of the carpet.

Rural Borders on Rugs.

Rag rugs in two-toned or hit-or-miss design are made now with contrasting borders showing country lanes, schoolhouses, churches, haystacks and other rural attractions. These are especially suitable to rooms furnished with old-fashioned furniture.

Explained.

"Why do you suppose he has such a vacant expression?" "Well, he thinks of himself a good deal."—Judge.

AUCTION SALE.

Mrs. Woolley will have an auction sale of household goods at the home of Mrs. H. M. White, on Randolph street, Saturday, August 16, at 1:00 p. m. L. L. Brooks, auctioneer.

BON VOYAGE

You can take that trip when you have money in the Bank

"ALL WORK AND NO PLAY MAKES JACK A DULL BOY." EVERYBODY LIKES TO TAKE A TRIP. IT BRIGHTENS US UP AND GIVES US SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT, AND IF YOU HAVE GOT SOME MONEY TUCKED AWAY IN THE BANK, SO THAT WHEN YOU DO FIND TIME TO TAKE THE TRIP, IT WILL BUY SOME TICKETS AND SOME NICE CLOTHES AND MAKE THE TRIP POSSIBLE, WHEREAS, WITHOUT THAT MONEY, YOUR VACATION WOULD HAVE TO BE SPENT AT HOME.

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 PARRISH

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

Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. Sergeant "Brick" Hamlin meets the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians, and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. He is ordered to shoot him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart. He hears her father's name over LeFevre's shoulder. He overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly tells Hamlin her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly disappears and Hamlin starts to find the murderer who had robbed McDonald of \$20,000. Hamlin is ordered to Fort Dodge. He finds McDonald's murdered body. He takes Wesson, a guide, and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderer who had robbed McDonald of \$20,000. Hamlin is caught in a force blizzard while heading for the Commanche. One man dies from cold and another almost succumbs. Hamlin is shot as they come to the edge of the Commanche. Hamlin discovers a log cabin hidden under a bluff, occupied by Hughes, a cow thief who is laying for the party who is in a cattle deal. The description identifies LeFevre and Dupont as one and the same person who was responsible for his disgrace. LeFevre's plot is to take Molly and Hamlin. A fight ensues in which Hughes is shot by an Indian. The Indian makes a desperate attempt to shoot LeFevre, but is killed. LeFevre escapes, believing Hamlin and Molly dead. Molly tells Hamlin that her father was indicated by the plot to steal the money. Hamlin and Molly escape his law for Molly, and find that it is a redoubtable.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Molly's Story.

The two rode steadily following the trail left by Hamlin and Hughes earlier in the morning. As there had been no wind, and the cold had crusted the snow, the tracks left by the two ponies were easily followed. As they skirted the ridge the Indian pony herd could be distinguished, sufficiently close by this time to have no doubt as to what they were. Hamlin cautiously kept back out of sight in the breaks of the ridge, although his keen eyes, searching the upper valley, discovered no sign of pursuit. Tired as Dupont's horse undoubtedly was, he might not yet have attained the Indian encampment, which, in truth, might be much farther away than Hughes had supposed. The fact that no spirals of smoke were visible puzzled the Sergeant for in that frosty air they should naturally be perceived for a considerable distance. Possibly, however, the bluff were higher and more abrupt, further up stream, affording better chances of concealment. Indeed, it was quite probable that the Indians would seek the most sheltered spot available for their winter camp, irrespective of any possible fear of attack. Reasonably rare from a winter campaign, the atrocities of the past summer would naturally tend to make them unusually cautious and watchful.

Molly nudged the eyes in her thick blanket, permitted her pony to follow the other without guidance, and they both dipped down into the hollow, safe from any possible observation. In some mysterious way the overpowering feeling of terror which had controlled her for days past had departed. The mere presence of Hamlin was an assurance of safety. As she watched him, erect in saddle, his blue overcoat tightly buttoned, his revolver belt strapped outside, she no longer felt any consciousness of the surrounding desolation or the nearness of savage foes. Her heart beat fast and her cheeks flushed in memory of what had so swiftly occurred between them. Without thought, or struggle, she gave herself unreservedly to his guidance, serenely confident in his power to succeed. He was a man so strong so resourceful, so fitted to the environment, that he trusted in him was unquestioned. She needed to ask nothing; was content to follow in silence. Even as she realized the completeness of her surrender, the Sergeant, relaxing none of his watchfulness, checked his pony so that they could ride onward side by side.

"We will follow the trail back," he explained, glancing aside at her face. "It is easier to follow than to strike out for ourselves across the open."

"Where does it lead?"

"To an old cow-camp on the Cimarron."

ron. There is a trooper there waiting. Shall I tell you the story?"

"I wish you would."

"And then I am to have yours in return—everything?"

"Yes," she said, and their eyes met. "There is nothing to conceal—from you."

He told his tale simply, and in few words; how he had missed, and sought after her in Dodge; how that searching had led directly to the discovery of crime, and finally the revelation of Major McDonald's body. He told of his efforts at organizing a party to follow the fugitives, inspired by a belief that she was a prisoner, of the trip through the blizzard, and of how he had succeeded in outstripping Dupont in the race.

The girl listened silently, able from her own experience to fill in the details of that relentless pursuit, which could not be halted either by storm or bullets. The strength, the determination of the man, appealed to her with new force, and tears welled into her eyes.

"Why, you are crying!" he exclaimed in surprise.

"That is nothing," her lips smiling, as she loosened one hand from the blanket and reached across to clasp his. "You must know, dear, how happy I am to have found you. No one else could have done this."

"Oh, yes, little girl," soberly. "Wasn't you would have gone on, if I had been the one to go down. The hardest part of it all was waiting for the storm to cease, not knowing where you were hidden—that nearly drove me insane."

"I understand, uncertainty is harder to bear than anything else. Shall I tell you now what happened to me?"

"Yes," tenderly, "as much, or as little as you please."

"Then it shall be everything dear," her hand clasp tightening. A moment she hesitated, looking out across the snow plains, and then back into his eyes. From their expression she gained courage to proceed, her voice low, yet clear enough to make every syllable distinctly audible.

"I was frightened when you left me alone on the balcony, and went in to confront Mrs. Dupont. I knew the woman and suspected that she would only be too glad to find some indiscretion she could use against me."

"It occurred to me that possibly she had seen me enter the parlor and was there herself to make sure. If so, she would hesitate at no trick to verify her suspicions. This thought so took possession of me that I determined to escape if possible. And I appeared easy of accomplishment. There was but a short drop to the ground, while



The Mere Presence of Hamlin Was an Assurance of Safety.

a few steps around the end of the hotel would bring me safely to the front entrance. The temptation to try was irresistible. I heard your voices within and thought I understood her game. It was dark below, yet I knew how close the earth was, and there was no sign of any one about. I clambered over the railing, let myself down as far as I could, and dropped. The slight fall did not even jar me, yet I was none too soon. As I crouched there in the darkness she flung open the curtains, and looked out to the vacant balcony. I saw the flash of light, and heard her laugh—it was not pleasant laughter; for she was disappointed not to find me there. After the curtains fell again I could no longer hear your voices, and my sole desire was to get back into the hotel unobserved. I was not afraid, only I dreaded to meet any one who might recognize me."

She paused in her recital, as though

to recall more clearly the exact details. "The guests were already beginning to struggle back to the dance hall from supper; and I waited in the shadow of the building for an opportunity to slip into the hotel unobserved. While I hid there a cavalry soldier from the fort rode up, swung down from his saddle, and ran up the steps. I heard him ask for Major McDonald. Almost immediately he came out again and I passed him on the porch. Just inside the door I met my father. He was leaving the hotel with Dupont, and the latter swore savagely when I caught my father's arm, asking what message the orderly had brought. He answered strangely, saying he had received orders to go at once to Ripley on the stage; that he might be gone several days. There was nothing about all that to startle a soldier's daughter, but Dupont kept his hand on my father's arm, urging him to hurry. The actions of the man aroused my suspicions. I knew my father was acting paymaster, and I could perceive the outlines of a leather bag bulging beneath his overcoat. If this contained money, then I grasped Dupont's purpose. My plan of action occurred to me in a flash—I would accompany him until—until he was safely in the stage, and find opportunity to whisper warning. I remember asking him to wait a moment for me, and rushing to the cloak room after my coat. But when I returned they were gone. I ran out into the street, but they were not to be seen; they had not gone toward the stage office, for the lights revealed that distance clearly, and they had had no time in which to disappear within. With the one thought that Dupont had lured my father out of sight for purposes of robbery, I started to run down the little alleyway next the hotel. I know now how foolish I was, but then I was reckless. It was dark and I saw and heard nothing to warn me of danger. It was in my mind that my father had been lured on to the open prairie behind the hotel. Suddenly I was seized roughly, and a cloth whipped over my face before I could even scream. I heard a voice say: "Damned if it ain't the girl!" What will we do with her? and then Dupont's voice answered gruffly: "Hell, there ain't anything to do, but take the little busy along. She'd queer the whole game, an' we've got an extra horse." They jerked me forward so roughly and I was so frightened that—that I must have fainted. At any rate I remembered nothing more distinctly until we had crossed the river, and I was on horseback wrapped in a blanket, and tied to the saddle. Some one was holding me erect. I could not move my arms, but could see and hear. It was dark and we were moving slowly, there were two Indians ahead and a white man riding each side of me. They thought me unconscious still, and spoke occasionally, little by little I recognized their voices and understood their words."

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The Lady of the Mount

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

Countess Elise, daughter of the governor of the province, has a chance encounter with a peasant boy, who, "The Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in the bay on 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 Desmarc, nobleman of the province, and becomes a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris. Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and encounters many nobles. Her ladyship dances with strange, handsome, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Noir. He escapes. Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide. The Black Seigneur rescues her, and she is brought before the governor. Lady Elise has a chance to see the Black Seigneur, but 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. Dismissed as a peasant, Lady Elise mingles with the people and hears some startling facts. The Mount is a stronghold. A riot is started. The governor enters the room during the interview with the mountaineer. As a prisoner, the Black Seigneur is released by order of the governor. Desmarc overpowers guard and dons soldier's uniform. The Seigneur successfully escapes, and finds the "Great Wheel." Jacques, the jailer, forced to lead the crowd and bring up enemies of the governor. The Black Seigneur liberates the prisoners. The Seigneur again made prisoner. The Marquis de Beauvilliers visits the Mount. The nobles and nobles inspect the dungeons.

CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued.)

He, nevertheless, insisted upon accompanying her; but, indicating the not distant door through which they had come, she professed to make light of objections, and when he still clung to the point, replied with a flash of spirit, sudden and passionate. It compelled his acquiescence; left him surprised for a second time that day; a little hurt, too, perhaps, for heretofore had their intimacy been maintained on a strictly ethical and charming plane. But he had no time for analysis; the others were drawing away to the left, into a side passage, and with a last backward glance toward the retreating figure, the Marquis reluctantly followed the majority.

Despite, however, her avowed repugnance for that under-world, my lady showed how no hostile to quit it; for heavily but the others vaulted than she stooped, began slowly to retrace her way in the direction they had taken. In the narrow route to the petit exit connected with the main aisle, a sudden draft of air extinguished her light, yet still she went on, led by the voices, and a glimmer afar, until reaching a room, low, massive, as if hewn from the solid rock, again she pushed. Drawing behind a heavy square pillar, she gazed at the lords and ladies assembled in the for bidding place, listened to a voice that ran on, as if discoursing about some anomalous thing. Again was she cognizant of their questions; a jest from my lord, the Marquis, she saw that several stole forward, peered, and started back, half afraid.

But, at length, they asked about the obliques, and, chatting gaily, left. Their garments almost touched the Governor's daughter; lights played about the gigantic pillars, and like will-o'-the-wisps whisked away. Now, staring, straight ahead toward the chamber they had vacated, my lady's attention became fixed by a single dot of yellow—a candle placed in a niche by the jailer's assistant. It seemed to fascinate, to draw her forward; across the portals—into the room itself!

How long she stood there in the faint suggestion of light, she did not realize; nor when she approached the iron-barred aperture, and what she first said! Something eager, solicitous, with odd silences between the words, until the impression of a motionless form, and two steady, cynical eyes fastened on her, brought her to an abrupt pause. It was some time before she continued, more coherently, an explanation about her apprehension on account of her father, which had entirely left her when she peered through the window of the guard-house.

"You thought me, then, but a common assassin?" a satirical voice interposed.

"My father hates you, and you—"

"My lady has, perhaps, a standard of her own for judging!"

Unmindful of ironical incredulity, she related how she had been forced to take refuge in the wheelhouse; how, when Sanchez had seen her, alarmed she had fled blindly down the passage; waited, then hearing them all coming, at a loss what else to do, had opened the wheelhouse door; run into the store-room! What she had seen from there, disconnectedly, also she referred to; his rescue of the others; his remaining behind to bear the brunt—as brave an act as she knew of! Her tone became tremulous.

"Who betrayed me?" His voice, bold and scoffing, interrupted.

She answered. It was like speaking to some one in a tomb. The soldier you bound gave the alarm."

From behind the bars came a mocking laugh.

"You don't believe me?" She caught her breath.

The warmth of his hand seemed to burn hers; her fingers, so closely imprisoned, to throb with the fierce beating of his pulses.

"I do not want you to think—I can't let you think," she began.

"Elise!" The searchers were drawing nearer.

She would have stepped back, but the fingers tightened on her hand.

"They will be here in a moment—"

Still he did not relinquish his hold; the dark face was next to hers; the piercing, relentless eyes studied the agitated brown ones. The latter cleared; met his fully an instant. "Believe!" that imploring wild glance seemed to say. Did his waver for a moment; the harshness and mockery softened on his face?

"Elise!" From but a short distance came the voice of the Marquis.

A moment the Black Seigneur's hand gripped my lady's harder with a strength he was unaware of. A slight cry fell from her lips, and at once, almost roughly, he threw her hand from him.

"Bah!" again he laughed mockingly. "Go to your lover."

Released thus abruptly she wavered, straightened, but continued to stand before the dungeon as if incapable of further motion.

"Elise! Are you there?"

"There!" Caverns and caves called out.

"There!" gibed voices amid a labyrinth of pillars, and mechanically she caught up the candle, fled.

"Here she is!" Coming toward her quickly out of the darkness, the Marquis uttered a glad exclamation. "We have been looking for you everywhere. Did I not say you should not have attempted to return alone? Mon Dieu! you might have been lost!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

A New Arrival.

Thrice had the old nurse, Marie, assisting her mistress that night for the banquet, sighed; a number of times striven to hold my lady's eye and attention, but in vain. Only when the adorning process was nearly completed and the nurse, kneeling with a white slipper, did she, by a distinctly detaching pressure, succeed in arresting, momentarily, the other's bright strained glance.

"Is anything the matter?" My lady's absent tone did not invite confidence.

"My lady—" the woman hesitated, yet seemed anxious to speak. "I—my lady," she began again, with sign of encouragement from the Governor's daughter, would have gone on, but the latter, after waiting a moment, abruptly withdrew the stolen foot.

"The banquet? It is past the hour!"

An instant she stood, not seeing the other or the expression of disappointment on the woman's countenance, then quickly walked to the door. Nor as the Governor's daughter moved down the long corridor, with crimson lips set hard, was she cognizant of another face that looked out from one of the many passages of the palace after her—the face of a younger woman whose dark, sparkling eyes glowed and whose hands closed at sight of the vanishing figure.

The sound of my voices, however,

Seldom, perhaps, had the ancient banquet hall presented a more festive appearance. Fruits and flowers made bright the tables; banners medieval, trophies of many victories, trailed from the ceiling; a hundred lights were reflected from ornaments of crystal and dishes of gold. On every hand an almost barbaric profusion impressed the guests with the opulence of the Mount; that few could sit in more state than this pale lord of the North, or few queens preside over a scene of greater splendor than their fair hostess, his daughter!

With feverish semblance of spirit, she took her place; beneath the keen eyes of his Excellency responded to sallies of wit, and only when between courses the music played, did her manner relax. Then, leaning on her elbow, with cheeks aflame and downcast eyes, she professed to listen to dainty strains—the sighing of the old troubadours, as imitated by a group of performers in costume on a balcony at one end of the hall.

"Charming!" The voice was the Marquis'; she looked at him, though her eyes conveyed but a shadowy impression. "You have quite recovered from your trip to the dungeons?"

"Quite!" With a sudden lift of the head.

"The dungeons?" His Excellency's gaze was on them. "I understand," looking at Elise, "you had a slight adventure?"

The glow on her cheek faded. "Yes," she seemed to speak with difficulty. "It was too stupid!"

"To get lost? Say, rather, it was venturesome to have attempted to return alone."

"Just what I said to the Lady Elise!" broke in the Marquis. "And to have left us at a most interesting moment."

"Interesting!" The Governor's steel-gray eyes regarded the speaker inquiringly.

"We were about to visit the Black Seigneur!"

"Ah!" A look flashed from his Excellency to his daughter; her glance failed to meet it.

Yet paler, she turned over hurriedly to the Marquis. "What is that all they are playing now?" His response she heard not, was only conscious that across the board, the eyes of her father still scrutinized; studied!

At length, however, the evening wore away; a signal from his Excellency, and of the accord their race and crossed to the star illumined clo-

My lady, surprised, drew nearer.

"At least, aunt, you are frank!"

"I must be! Under ordinary circumstances, I should be glad; of course, the child of my dead sister ought to be welcome."

"So I thought," dryly, "when I stopped off a few days ago to see you, on my way to Paris."

"If you had let me know, it is I who would have gone somewhere, near by, to have seen you!" was the troubled reply. "His Excellency—what would he say if he knew? Pierre Laroche, who has been called friend of privatersmen, perhaps even of the Black Seigneur, himself! I should have gone to his Excellency at once and asked if he objected, only you begged me not, and—"

"Were you so anxious to be rid of me?" quickly.

"I shouldn't speak as I do now, perhaps, only—"

"Only?"

"Your conduct, since you have been here—"

"What do you mean?" The other's tone had a sudden defiant ring.

"It is not seemly for a girl of your age and condition to be out alone so late, nights!"

"I just went down into the town to get something," was the careless response, "and the sands looked so attractive!"

"That's no excuse! And now," the old nurse's voice showed a trace of embarrassment, "we've had our visit, and you had better carry out your plan of going to Paris."

"You want me to leave here—at once?" The girl drew her breath sharply.

"Perhaps it would be as well."

"You treat me as if—I were a spy!" angrily.

"I don't wish to do that," returned the woman in a constrained tone. "But now, after so many years of service with her ladyship! And her mother, the former lady of the Mount! If I should incur the Governor's displeasure—" the words died away. "If I can be of any help to you, if you need assistance—money—"

"Money!" Nanette's derisive laugh rang out; was suddenly hushed by the tinkling of a bell!

"Her ladyship!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Antiquity of Rheumatism.

It may not greatly console modern people, but a paper read at the Paris

CONGRESSMAN IN CUTTING SCRAPE

REP. R. Y. THOMAS OF KENTUCKY, FIGHTS DOORKEEPER WITH KNIFE.

BYSTANDERS DISARM FIERY SOUTHERNER.

H. A. Goodlett Suffers Slight Wounds When He Resents Epithet From Hot Headed Member of the House.

Congressman R. Y. Thomas, of the house of representatives, from Kentucky, attacked an assistant doorkeeper of the house of representatives and slashed his victim twice as a result of a political quarrel.

The stabbing took place in the new Varnum hotel, where H. A. Goodlett, the injured man, and Rep. Thomas met by accident. During their discussion, Thomas is said to have applied an epithet to Goodlett, who retaliated by slapping the congressman in the face. Thomas then drew a knife, wounding Goodlett just below the left collar bone.

Those who saw the fight hurried to the doorkeeper's rescue and disarmed the Kentuckian, who fought furiously. In the melee he received a black eye and numerous cuts and bruises.

Ambassador Wilson Resigns.

Secretary of State Bryan, acting for President Wilson, accepted the resignation of Henry Lane Wilson as ambassador to Mexico. The resignation will go into effect at the end of 60 days. Ambassador Wilson was closeted with the secretary of state for about two hours discussing matters connected with the administration in Mexico. On leaving the state department he said he had no comment to make on any policy or proposed policy of the president or of the secretary of state and added that he presided at plans for peace in Mexico have not been discussed with him. The ambassador said he was sure the president and the secretary of state were actuated by motives of the most patriotic and that he was sure that he could not do more than to stand with them.

Diaz Will Run for President.

Port Diaz, special envoy from Mexico to report on the situation in Mexico, is expected to return to Washington, D. C.

"I am going only to express to his imperial majesty, the emperor, Mexico's appreciation of his action in sending in 1910, a representative to the celebration of the centennial of Mexican independence," said the general. "Mexico is wholly friendly with Japan and the Japanese are very welcome to come to Mexico. We need all the labor we can get."

Concerning his candidacy for the presidency of Mexico, Diaz said he would use the candidate of the liberal democratic party, the sum of which, he stated, is the separation of church and state.

Two Conventions at Toledo.

The General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in North America will hold its thirty-fourth convention at St. Matthew's Church, Toledo, Ohio, beginning September 11th, and will be immediately followed by the Second Convention of the Women's Missionary Society of the General Council, September 17th and 18th. The General Council is an international body with churches in every state and province of the United States and Canada. Its constituency is English, German and Swedish, but the official language and all debates on the floor of the house are English. The president is the Rev. Theodore E. Schmark, D. D., LL. D., of Lebanon, Pa., editor of the Lutheran Church Review.

The state library will be closed during August when necessary repairs will be made. This is the first time that the library has been closed since the erection of the present state capitol and the establishing of the library.

Frank Bleach, of Detroit, went to Put-in-Bay on a pleasure trip, and coming home tried to do the tango and the grapevine twist on the steam-dancing floor. As a result he was taken to the hospital with a broken leg.

Louis F. Post of Washington, assistant secretary of labor, was in Grand Rapids investigating the Pere Marquette strike. Complaints have been made to Washington that locomotives unfit for service have been sent out, in company with U. S. Marshal Wheeler. Mr. Post visited the Wyoming yards shops, and met a committee of the strikers.

Members of the First Congregational church at Alpena, presented Rev. I. W. Stuart, their pastor, who was formerly assistant pastor of the First Congregational church of Detroit, with a 30-horsepower, four-cylinder motor car.

In full view of the life-saving station at St. Joseph, Al. Sundquist was drowned. Sundquist slipped off the dock and though the life savers had him out of the water three minutes afterwards, the cold water took



Caught the Answer, Which Came in Tones Deep and Strong.

ter adjoining. There at the entrance, my lady, who toward the last had listened with an air of distraction, barely concealed, to her noble mentor's graceful speeches, held back, and, as the others went in, quickly effected her escape and hastened to her own apartments.

"At last!" She threw back her arms; breathed deeper. "Ah, mon pere, you are hard—unyielding as the iron doors and bars of your dungeons!" She pressed her hand to her forehead. "And I can do nothing—noting!" she repeated; stood for a moment motionless and then mechanically moved toward the bell-rope at the other end of the chamber. But the hand she started to raise was arrested; through the slightly opened door to the adjoining apartment, she heard voices; words that caused her involuntarily to listen.

"I have made up my mind to tell her ladyship—Nanette!" The old nurse was speaking in tones that betrayed excitement and anxiety. "It is, to say the least, embarrassing for me—your coming here! Yes, the daughter of Pierre Laroche, who emigrated to the



"My Father Hates You, and You—"

All Wrong

The Mistake Is Made by Many Northville Citizens.

Look for the cause of backache. To be cured you must know the cause. If it's weak kidneys you must get the kidneys working right. A Northville resident tells you how.

Mrs. G. Barnhardt, Northville, Mich., says: "For a long time one of my family has had kidney trouble. He complained mostly of his back but recently his condition was worse. His back was so lame he could hardly get around to work and there were sharp burning pains when the kidney secretions were passed. Not long ago he was compelled to stay in the house as he was so bad. For several days he was unable to straighten up and the pains got into his legs so that he couldn't walk without tottering over. He was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills and I got some at Murdoch Bros. drug store. After using two boxes he had wonderful relief. His kidneys acted regularly and he is now able to do his work without trouble. He is still using Doan's Kidney Pills and is confident of a complete cure."

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

—Advertisement.

USE
NYAL'S
FACE
CREAM



For chapped skin, cracked lips, tan and sunburn use Nyal's Face Cream. There's nothing quite so good. It's greaseless and peroxide. Nyal's Face Cream is exquisitely perfumed. You should prefer it above all others. It's 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 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m. 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

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

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.

L.B. KING & CO

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

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

Cor. Grand River and Liberty Aves.

HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

Big crops.

Ripe tomatoes.
Oat harvesting.

Home grown peaches.

Threshing commenced.

The August moon gets its first quarter today.

Watermelons appear to be just as full of seeds this season as ever.

Ammonia applied to a bee sting would give immediate relief.

N. A. Clapp has sold his house, corner Randolph and Center streets, to Charles Shipley.

Turpentine about the haunts of cockroaches will make them scatter like a housefire.

Regular convocation Union Chapter No. 55 R. A. M. Wednesday evening, August 13 at 7:30.

J. R. Lang has a new auto truck and can haul three ton of farm product to Detroit at a trip.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a bake sale in Huff's hardware store tomorrow, Saturday.

Regular communication of Northville lodge No. 188 F. & A. M. Monday evening, August 11 at 7:30.

Fred Simmons, Frank Hills and Mark Seeley have already sold their big apple crops to Chicago firms.

Geo. Johnston's father and mother of Rochester have come to Northville to make their home with their son and family.

and now Union lake people are wondering where the Sunday papers got that "Fair Weather" report—Sunday morning.

Mrs. Harry Clark very pleasantly entertained twenty-four ladies at her farm home yesterday, at a six o'clock dinner.

Mrs. F. S. Harmon was very pleasantly surprised last Friday afternoon by twenty-two ladies, who helped her celebrate her birthday.

Police authorities over at Pontiac are in doubt as to the lawfulness of shooting dogs found unmuzzled and so are fining the owners \$10 and costs.

Summer Power has just purchased a new Buick auto truck. It's a big one and will take care of Mr. Power's fruit and vegetable farm in great shape.

Fred Simmons has a new big auto truck and intends to make three or four trips a day to Detroit with fruit and other farm products during the season.

Carpenters are hard at work building an addition on the house on Northside recently purchased and now occupied by Edwin White and family. Five rooms will be added.

Members of the Masonic lodge are planning an excursion to Delta Blanc to take place the week of the 26th the definite date not having been decided as yet. All citizens of Northville are to be invited.

Judd Lanning is having the large pine trees in the yard of the old Owen house recently purchased by him from the W. I. Ely agency removed, preparatory to moving and fixing over the house.

The Maccabee ladies went to Plymouth Thursday afternoon and spent the afternoon with Mrs. Earl Trinkaus. After lunch, which the ladies took with them, they attended the regular meeting of the Plymouth order.

Mrs. L. B. Samsen, wife of the editor of the Plymouth Mail, died on Tuesday of last week after a long illness. Although she had been in poor health for years, her death came as a great shock to all. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon.

The Plymouth-Detroit road has been oiled and also the Northville-Plymouth road, in Plymouth township. It will be all completed in a short time and will put these roads in a greatly improved condition—in fact among the best roads in Michigan.

For downright gall we take off our hat to the Michigan Telephone company. For the rankest kind of service the Detroit company now asks Northville subscribers to pay three months in advance. In most cases the company is being told to quit joking or take out the phones.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.

—Advertisement.

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. Chamberlain's Tablets, N. J., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for many years. I have tried everything I have used it for years. One of Chamberlain's Tablets advertising to cure me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try it. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Next Regular Tuesday evening, Sept. 9.

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

Alsehm

Lots of sickness.

No holidays this month.

Windsor races August 16-23.

'Nother big crowd Sat. night.

Everybody doin' it—camping.

Plymouth-Northville roads oiled.

Mrs. E. J. Cobb of the Edwin White house is having her vacation.

Mrs. Clifford, Casteline is enjoying a vacation from her work in Ponsford's dry goods store.

Last week the Record stated that there were 2,340 calls at the telephone office in one twenty-four hour period. It should have read 4,380.

The Chadwick building occupied by the Stanley drug store and Carrington shoe companies has been redecorated, both on the exterior and interior, in a most restful green.

Seven-for-a-quarter D. U. R. tickets on sale in Detroit city. A few years ago the company offered 8 and 10 tickets for 25 cents, but the people didn't want to ride so cheaply.

The contractors are getting along nicely with the new municipal dam. A second big spring has been struck, but it has not caused any delay in the work to speak of, though the big engine and pumps is kept busy. M. A. Porter is superintending the work for the village.

Fire from a gasoline stove at the home of Jas. A. Dubur yesterday caused a fire alarm to be turned in. Fortunately but small damage resulted and the flames were extinguished without the necessity of the water being turned on from the big fire hydrant.

It is a matter of courtesy to your guests to give their names to the local paper when they are visiting you. The only exception to this is when you have unwelcome visitors and are glad to get rid of them. In that case, of course, you are not expected to hand the item to the local paper.

A charming entertainment was that given by Mrs. M. Brock and daughter, Miss Edna Sterling, to about one hundred ladies Wednesday afternoon in Ambler's hall. The room was prettily decorated in green and yellow, dishes being used to carry out these colors. A very pleasing program of music, readings and songs was rendered after which the guests were served ice cream, wafers and food tea.

Last Friday the Record called the attention of Commissioner Penick of the Detroit Public Works to the bad condition of Grand River avenue west of, for about ten feet as it leaves the brick pavement. The commissioner was glad to get the information and had the bad spot fixed Monday. Thousands of Detroit people had been cursing over this place for weeks but not one of them ever thought of suggesting that it be fixed.

Pat Connolly says he is not quite sure he will live until May 14 next, but if he does he will be 86 years old, and if he lives until next February he will have lived here 50 years and during that time he has never owed any man as much as a dollar. Mr. Connolly has been a good citizen and he is as spry as many men of 60. Monday found him drawing coal from Plymouth to his Waterford home. Here's hoping he lives to be 100.

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.

"Is her hair a crown of glory?" "Yes, and every night she abdicates." —Town Topics.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

—Advertisement.

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, Clare, Mich. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat, white—82c Red—82c.
Oats, new—30c to 36c; old—60c.
Shelled Corn—80c
Baled Hay, per ton—\$15.00
Dressed Hogs—\$9.50
Hogs, alive—\$8.20.
Cattle—\$5.00 to \$5.50.
Lamb—\$5.00.
Beef on foot—\$6.00.
Beef Hides—\$3.00.
Veal Calves, alive—\$7.00.
Eggs—19c. Butter—25c.

NOVI NEWS.

John Ellenwood is on the sick list.
Eber Hazen is visiting relatives at Manistowic.

Florence Huzzay is sick with the flu.

Mrs. Clara Rice is visiting relatives in Highland.

Will Taylor of Detroit was a Nov. visitor Sunday.

Miss Iva Parmelee has returned to New York.

Miss Ethel Chapman is visiting her sister-in-law in Detroit.

Mrs. James Leavenworth and son are visiting at Pontiac.

Mrs. M. J. Moore and daughter spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Jay Husey has been ill with a light attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. J. W. Dodge of Tulsa, Okla., is spending the summer here at the lake.

Mrs. A. V. Tamlyn entertained Mrs. Leroy of North Dakota, last Friday.

Miss Mary Beach of Escanaba spent a few days here the first of the week.

Miss Seymour Brown and daughter of Redford returned home Tuesday after a visit here.

Mrs. Wm. David and little daughter returned home Sunday from a week's visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary Ashley was called to Petersburg Monday by the serious illness of her mother.

Remember the W. C. T. U. picnic at the Baptist parsonage at Walled Lake Friday, August 8.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bogart entertained Mr. and Mrs. McGuire and son of Flint last week.

Mrs. Luella Ward of Mt. Clemens visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Root Wednesday.

Mrs. Bert Handford and son of California are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. E. S. Forbes.

Mrs. Donelson and daughter, Bertha, spent last week with friends in Montrose, Flint and Mt. Morris.

The Cheerful Workers will meet with Mrs. James Lapham Saturday afternoon, August 9. All are welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bjorkman and children of Detroit were over Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. Job Leavenworth.

Mrs. Geo. Shinn and children left Monday for a two weeks visit among relatives in Hillsdale, Jackson and North Adams.

Miss Alice Barrett returned to her home in Midland last Friday, her mother, Ruth, accompanying her for a short visit.

The Mission circle will meet with Mrs. Kate Simmons Thursday, August 7. Afternoon meeting, 2 o'clock. All come.

Dr. James Compton of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Burt Compton of Day City were guests of F. L. Tuttle and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elza Simmons and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice and son motored to Milford Sunday to visit a cousin who is ill.

Miss Florence Richardson returned home Saturday from New Hudson, where she has been visiting her uncles for a week.

Bert Brown, the new up-to-date barber, has moved his family here from Detroit. Nov. people wish him success in his work here.

Walter Vivier is having a water system installed on his farm for irrigation purposes. Frank Nook, local hardware man, is doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tamlyn of Toledo, O., and the Misses Beniah and Madeleine Evans of Argentine, are guests of A. V. Tamlyn and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Donelson were called to Pontiac Monday to attend the funeral of an aunt, Mrs. Mary Donelson, who had lived to pass her 85th birthday.

Forest Wilcox is critically ill the result of being hit on the head by a ball during a ball game about a week ago. A clot of blood has formed and at this writing his recovery is doubtful.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Verduyn children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice and son, Mr. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Munro, Miss Wilcox, L. B. Flint and W. D. Flint attended the Particidly society at Karl Rabbitts, Saturday, Aug. 2. They made the trip with Flint Bros. auto truck.

Miss Eva Musser of Homer will give a dramatic reading entitled "The Sign of the Cross" in the Baptist church here this, Friday, evening. A silver offering will be taken. Miss Musser, who will be remembered as the daughter of a former pastor of the Northville Baptist church, is taking this method of earning money with which to obtain a college education.

There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any pain in any part.

—Advertisement.

Your Savings Account

Earns interest for the full time if carried at the

Lapham State Savings Bank

Checking Accounts Invited.

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PICTURE POST CARD SIZE

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

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ACCORDING TO SIZE.

Developing and Printing—Prompt Service.

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IN STOCK.

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE
NORTHVILLE.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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109 Park St. NORTHVILLE.
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DETROIT NEWS ADS.

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W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
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VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

HOTEL GRISWOLD
DETROIT MICH.
EUROPEAN PLAN
\$150 PER DAY AND UP
COR. GRAND RIVER AVE AND GRISWOLD ST.
The POSTAL HOTEL CO.
A strictly modern and up to date hotel
Three minutes walk to Detroit's famous shopping district
Five minutes walk to all theatres.
The Finest Cafe west of New York.

FRED POSTAL, President; CHAS. POSTAL, Secretary.

FOOD FOR ANGELS

"Cooking Mother Did" Is Good Only for Healthy Country Boys.

By SELINA LILLIAN HIGGINS.

Dainty little Nellie Barton was crying as if her heart would break. It was in vain that her best friend and neighbor sought to comfort her. This was the first cloud that had arisen in the matrimonial sky for Mrs. Barton, and, of course, after a season of perfect honeymoon bliss, it seemed to be a terribly dark one.

"You foolish Nellie!" exclaimed Mrs. Dorsett. "Why, child, don't you know that Ronald thinks the sun rises and sets for you, and always will?"

"I don't," asserted Nellie persistently. "How can a man love his wife and find fault with her?"

"Tell me all about it, dear, and let us see if between us we can't find some way to patch up this first domestic quarrel."

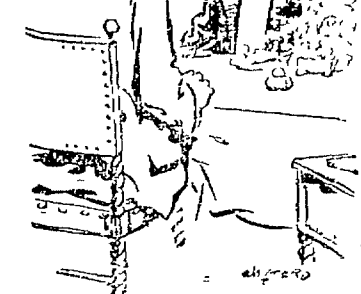
"Quarrel!" repeated the bride of a month in a terrified gasp. "Oh, dear, no—there has been no quarrel. I wouldn't speak a cross word to my husband for worlds, and as to Ronald, he's all cooing and smiles most of the time."

Mrs. Dorsett smiled indulgently at her pretty, inexperienced sister-in-law. Her better half was a grim, sedate business man who did not do much in the cooing and smiling line. It made her heart feel hungry to listen to Nellie's innocent chatter, for she felt girlhood's days fading fast away from her.

"Go on, dear," she urged. "It's about the meals," confessed Nellie, with a little sob. "I thought everything was just suiting Ronald to a T. He praised by biscuits and said he just doted on my cookies, pie and sunshine cake. He said they reminded him of food for angels. Then yesterday I found out that it was all a hollow mockery."

"What, my dear?"

"I mean a hollow mockery. I've been so upset for a long time. I think of it. You must know that an old college chum of his was at the last evening—a Mr. Stowell, I think. He used to make Ronald proud of me. Everything was light and dainty."



"Too Heavy for Me"

never saw a meal go on so nicely. I left the two gentlemen to their cigars at the table going over old times, and sat down on the porch. The windows were open and I couldn't help hear what they were saying. Oh, dear! I wish I hadn't listened."

"What was it, dear?" inquired Mrs. Dorsett.

"Oh, they got talking of old times. Mr. Stowell reminded Ronald of a glorious week they had spent together at the Barton home, before they were married. Such cooking! How mother did set out a meal that was a meal! Particularly how Mr. Stowell had never had such an appetite as evenings when mother had baked beans. Such beans! And mince pie! Oh, it made his mouth water to think of it! Then Ronald got egged on to brag of his mother. That salt rising—um! um! and pretty Nellie, in trying to imitate her dear one broke down again."

"And apple sauce!" she choked out, as the last straw. Practical, loving Mrs. Dorsett tried to soothe her.

"See here my dear," she said, "you are making a great mountain out of the chatter of two big overgrown boys. Now promise to forget it and I will make everything right."

"How will you?" sobbed Nellie.

"Yes—if it will do any good."

"Very well, mother is coming to visit me next week. You say Mr. Stowell is going to come to tea again on his way home from his trip?"

"Yes, no is invited for Thursday evening."

"Then Thursday evening, dear, promised Mrs. Dorsett, with a little wrinkle of a smile about her lips, "those two overgrown boys shall just reveal in all the dainties of old times."

Nellie's gloomy face brightened up, and as her devoted sister-in-law whispered "the great secret" into her ears, she hugged and kissed dear Mrs. Dorsett and laughed and chattered, and went home happy, convinced that never a new bride had been so dear, dear, sister-in-law.

such a practical, sensible mother-in-law.

Ronald Barton ushered his friend an old-time chum into the neat, attractive little dining room at home, proud of the neatly set table with its glittering silver and glassware. Nellie never looked lovelier. It was when the maid brought in a great steaming dish of pork and beans that Ronald stared a little.

"Butcher must have forgotten the lamb chops," he said half apologetically.

"Always liked them," declared Stowell.

"Why, Nellie, isn't this some new fangled sort of baker's bread?" inquired Ronald, as he took a mouthful of the bread on the plate and made something of a wry face.

"No, indeed!" resented Nellie with dignity. "That is the regular old-fashioned home made, salt-rising bread that everybody dotes over."

"Guess our tastes are getting sort of perverted, old boy!" laughed Stowell. "It's delicious, but—no, I thank you, I won't have another piece."

Ronald's eyes fairly bulged at the dessert. The apple sauce looked to him a poor, thin, cheerless dish to offer to an invited guest. Stowell looked around for some of that flaky pudding Nellie had given them last time.

And then came the climax as the maid soberly brought in three great slabs of mince pie—good pie, grand pie, but on a hot night!

"Too heavy for me," declared Stowell, and Ronald glanced reproachfully at Nellie, and the table when finally abandoned showed remnants enough to feed a whole family.

The gentlemen adjourned to the porch. Ronald experienced a species of social discomfort. It was certainly a remarkable culinary demonstration she had made. He glanced at Stowell, who was solemnly puffing away at his cigar. He looked like a wronged man. He was bon vivant enough to enjoy dainties and had anticipated something light and toothsome at the Barton home.

"Guys we'd better stroll down to the hotel a little later and have a game of billiards, eh, Barton?" he suggested.

"They open a new billiard room to-night, I hear," observed Ronald. "What, mother, you here?" and the speaker sprang from his chair and greeted his mother with genuine gladness.

"This is a surprise, Mrs. Barton," spoke Stowell.

"You know, it is the kitchen and you after the meal would tell me I did a superb dinner. The food was just what I needed, and the food was just what I needed, and the food was just what I needed."

And then the truth dawned on Ronald. He glanced at his companion. Stowell did not look as if he were bored.

"You spoke Mr. Barton in her dining room," he never forget that two healthy, active young boys coming in to a heavy, large supper dinner or supper about two thirty o'clock children of the latter growth. The cooking mother did it best. It was in its place. But it is not from what you left, it doesn't hold a candle to dear little Nellie's clever tricks. Way when I go home from a place like a week telling the high boys about the delectable things Ronald lives on now."

And that was the last that Nellie Barton ever heard of another cooking.

(Copyright 1913 by G. C. Chapman)

COLD LIGHT IN TIME OF WAR

From a Military Point of View, Its Importance Can Scarcely Be Exaggerated.

Cold light is useful for military purposes, for now every soldier can have in his knapsack the apparatus necessary for optic telegraphy. For military and naval searchlights cold light furnishes divergent beams in such a mass that they constitute veritable eyes for submarines flying machines, and balloons of all kinds. At experiments made recently in Paris in the presence of the minister of war, these searchlights sent forth such powerful streams of light that it was plain they could be used successfully for signaling the wounded on the battlefield, for searching in the ruins of a fire in mine disasters, shipwrecks, etc. The important part played by searchlights in the recent Balkan war is still fresh in the public mind, and there is every reason to believe that their role will be still greater in future conflicts, when, in order to escape flying machine reconnaissances, battles will often take place in the night. In fact, the cold light works in the Boulevard de Charonne, Paris, are busy at this moment manufacturing searchlights for the French colonial service, as it has been found that instead of eight mules now needed to transport a searchlight and its accessories, one or two mules suffice, a fact the importance of which cannot be exaggerated from the military point of view. Francois Dussaud, in Harper's Magazine.

"Salt Horse."

No one has been able to trace the origin of "salt horse" as applied to corned beef, but it is the name by which mess beef is known in the United States army, and it is also called "salt junk" by the soldiers. In New England "junk" is a substitute for "chuck," meaning a fragment of any solid substance, hence a piece of salted beef is a piece of salt junk. It is possible that the soldiers call the meat salt horse because of its rough, horse-like appearance.

Practical Fashions

LADY'S WORK APRON AND CAP.



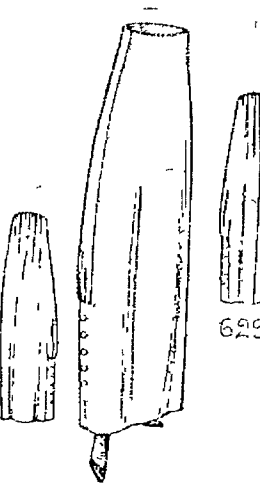
This garment is called an apron because it can be worn over the dress, but it can also take the place of the dress as it is made just like one. It has an empire waist line, with a plain blouse and a plain gathered skirt, short sleeves and patch pockets. The closing is in the back, Gingham calico and the like make neat aprons.

The apron pattern (6300) is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5 1/2 yards of 27 inch material.

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

NO. 6300	SIZE
NAME	
TOWN	
STREET AND NO.	
STATE	

LADY'S SKIRT.



This skirt may have two gores, or three, according as a seam is placed down the center of the back or not. The raised waist line is used, and the skirt is gathered across the back. At the lower part of the front gore is a square extension overlapping a few gathers on the other gores. This style is excellent for cotton crepe, ratine, gingham, linen, crepe and silk materials.

The skirt pattern (6292) is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4 yards of 27 inch material.

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

NO. 6292	SIZE
NAME	
TOWN	
STREET AND NO.	
STATE	

If You Plan to Fish.

In order to be a perfect trout fisherman, you should not have any notions or prejudices whatever. You will learn in "Outing" that you should carry specimens of every kind of fly, and your mind should be closed to every sort of superstition there is. You should make up your mind when you sail forth that you are going to catch fish, and that all you have to do is present to the trout a sufficient assortment and the trout will at last take hold.

Illustration.

He—Yes, Jack is very fond of drawing fine distinctions.

She—I haven't noticed it.

He—No? Don't you remember that, the other night, he was trying to explain the difference between love and emotional insanity?—Puck.

Unbelievable.

Of course we have all heard many strange tales and unbelievable stories, but did any one ever hear of a woman who kept her head and had a husband who had the head of a bull?

Irritating Skin Troubles, so prevalent in summer, such as chives, poison oak, chafing, sunburn, eczema, etc., are quickly relieved when Tyree's Antiseptic Powder is used. 25c at druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Quite Superfluous.

Mrs. Ellsworth had a new colored maid. One morning, as the maid came down stairs, the mistress said: "Emma, did you knock at Miss Flora's door when I sent you up with her breakfast?"

"No, ma'am," replied the maid, with preternatural gravity. "What was de use ob 'a' knockin' at her do' when I knowed fo' sure she was in dar?"—New York Evening Post.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Square Meal.

Jones, who is somewhat of a philanthropist, went to his favorite restaurant at noon for lunch.

"Say," he began, addressing the manager, "a poor fellow came to me this morning asking for food, as he said he was starving. I gave him my card and sent him to your restaurant and told him to get a good, square meal—and I would pay for it. How much is the bill?"

"Fifty-five cents, sir."

"What did the poor man have?"

"Nine beers and a cigar."

Thoughtful Papa.

"I don't think your father feels very kindly toward me," said Mr. Staylate.

"You misjudge him. The morning after you called on me he seemed quite worried for fear I had not proper courtesy."

"Indeed! What did he say?"

"He asked me how I could be so rude as to let you go away without your breakfast."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria.

Special Hospitals Needed.

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis estimates that there are over a million consumptives in the United States of whom probably, at least one-third are unable to provide for themselves the necessary treatment at home. Most of these cases are taken care of by the health of the families and associates and should be in special hospitals. At the present time how can we expect every consumptive to have a hospital at home? It is not possible to provide a hospital at home for every consumptive. The removal of these cases of infection demands more and better hospital and sanatorium provision.

She Had Such a Dreadful Accident.

An Emporia girl met a friend on the other day and said, "Why weren't you at the party last night?" The friend replied, "Oh, I had a dreadful accident. I sat on the lawn and a mosquito bit me, and I could not get my new pet on over the bite!"—Kansas City Star.

Out of Place.

The Last Arrival—Oh thought this was to be a progressive party, Ma-lory!

Card Party Host—So at it, Molle!

The Last Arrival (witheringly)—Then please that black Republican as a Casey doing her?—Puck.

Too Much Ball.

"Why did you move away from Chicago?"

"The doctor advised my husband to move to some town with only one team to worry about."

North, South, East, West

men and women are subject to the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination. Headaches, lazy feelings, depression of spirits are first consequences, and then worse sickness follows if the trouble is not removed. But thousands have discovered that

Beecham's Pills

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World) are the most reliable corrective, and the best preventive of these common ailments. Better digestion, more restful sleep, greater strength, brighter spirits, clearer complexions are given to those who use occasionally this time-tested home remedy. Beecham's Pills will no doubt help you—it is to your interest to try them—for all over the world they

Are Pronounced Best

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c. The directions with every box are very valuable—especially to women.

DAISY FLY KILLER



placed anywhere, it attracts and kills all flies. It is clear, odorless, and does not stain. It is a most effective fly killer, and will not hurt or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for 50c.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Puffiness, Swellings, Stomach, Lameness and allay pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Boils, Chafes. It is an ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE. (NOS. 100500505)

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., and special ointment for marking redness, Swelling, Puffiness, Stomach, Lameness and allay pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Boils, Chafes. It is an ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE. (NOS. 100500505)

Price \$1 per bottle at dealers or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S

ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Made Daddy Gasp.

A certain small Chicago laddie is quick-witted as imitative, and so given to considering himself as quite an adult in comparison with his baby brother, that he now and then talks and acts in a manner that might be the uncomprehending he judged impertinent. Not long since at the family table the boy attempted to relate a recent experience. His father, who was talking, paid no attention, and the child's anger got the better of his politeness. Raising his voice shrilly and speaking with an absurdly unconscious resemblance to his father's tone and manner under similar circumstances he demanded:

"Papa, will you kindly close your little trap for just one moment while I get in a word?"

Mandy's Gentle Little Hint.

Mandy, said her mistress, that pair of yours shouldn't wear white clothes. He is so black it makes him appear all the blacker. Why don't you give him a hint?"

"Lord, Miss Sally, you know some things," said Mandy with animation. "I don't give him a hint, but he just naturally and I got a new cuff for him."

"Pretend you didn't make it strong enough."

"Now that's right, maybe I didn't. I just looks at him right hard an' I says, 'Nigger, you sho do look like a black snake crawlin' out o' crease, you do!'—that's what I says ter him, Miss Sally."

Figuratively Speaking.

"Father," said little Herbert, "why don't I mother travel with the circus?"

"What could she do in a circus?"

"She might be the strong woman I heard her tellin' grandma this morning that she would wind you around her little finger!"—Judge.

New Apple Orchard Pest.

Apples in French orchards have been injured by an insect which bores into the fruit and causes it to wither and fall, so that many orchards are practically denuded.

It's always too early to rip, but never too late to mend.

Obliging Her.

The sweet young thing was being shown through the Baldwin locomotive works.

"What is that thing?" she asked, pointing with her dainty parasol.

"That," said the guide, "is an engine boiler."

"She was an up-to-date young lady and at once became interested. 'And why do they boil engines?' she inquired again."

"To make the engine tender," politely replied the resourceful guide. "—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl."

Slightly Adulterated.

Mandré de Fourqueres, the celebrated Parisian cotton leader, talked to a group of reporters, before his departure for France, about the American woman.

"It is a mistake to suppose that the question of money plays an important part in American marriages," said M. de Fourqueres. "The love match is not rare. Indeed, it is much more common here than with us."

"I believe there are few American girls who would answer as the candid New York dramatist did when asked a new was mortifying for pure love."

"Pure love?" said the debonair, with a roguish smile. "Well, no, altogether. Pure love, adulterated with a little money."

Charles Warr of Danger.

Canary birds are now part of the equipment of very well regulated mines. If the atmosphere is questionable the birds are carried into it and they show signs of its effect at once.

Pay Roll Wit.

Small Boy (crouched up over a big book)—Mother, what are the 'Wages of Sin'?

Suffragist Mother—Anything under \$3 a week my son—Life.

Showed Little Abrasion.

Measurements of ball bearings on the axles of a New Jersey trolley car that has traveled about 150,000 miles in four years showed that they had resisted abrasion almost perfectly.

Many a girl might be proud of her ankles if it wasn't for her feet.

Still In The Lead

For over fifteen years Grape-Nuts, the pioneer health cereal, has had no equal, either in flavour or nutrition.

Thousands of families use it regularly because

Grape-Nuts

Has qualities which make it the ideal food—

**Delicious Flavour,
Rich Nourishment,
Quick Preparation,**

and withal, easily digested.

Grape-Nuts and cream, in place of heavy, indigestible food, helps to make one cooler and more comfortable on hot days; and builds body and brain in a way that gives zest and energy.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

STRONG WORDS
From a Doctor With 40 years Experience.

"In my 40 years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Calif. physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people."

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use."

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts and Postum in place of coffee, when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone."

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up and keep the brain in good working order."

"In addition, Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in a perfect, healthy tone." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Head, Acids and Indigestion, as millions know. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature

Asen Wood

Borrowers are scarce when you have nothing but trouble to lend.

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

Local Expert.

Summer Boarder (just arrived from Boston)—What are the six best sellers in this locality?

Farmer Stubblegrass—That depends on whether you want to store potatoes or cider in 'em.—Puck.

ECZEMA ON ENTIRE SCALP

R. F. D. No. 2, Sunfield, Mich.—I was troubled with eczema. It began with a sore on the top of the scalp, broke out as a pimple and grew larger until it was a large red spot. With a trusty scab over it. This became larger, finally covering the entire scalp and spread to different parts of the body, the limbs and back and in the ears. These sores grew larger gradually until some were as large as a quarter of a dollar. They would itch and if scratched they would bleed and smart. The clothing would irritate them at night when it was being removed causing them to itch and smart so I could not sleep. A watery fluid would run from them. My scalp became covered with a scale and when the hair was raised up it would raise this scale; the hair was coming out terribly.

"I treated about six months and got no relief and after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment with two applications we could notice a great difference. It began to get better right away. In a month's time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Bertha Underwood, Jan. 3, 1913.

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

That Soft Answer.

"Oh," she said, "your conduct is enough to make an angel weep." "I don't see you shedding any tears," he retorted, and his tact saved the day.

Covered It.

"Have you any books on fishing?" asked the man entering the book store.

"Oh, I guess so," replied the clerk; "we've got a lot of works of fiction."

Certain Fate.

"I am going to get on the stage by hook or by crook." "Oh, you'll get the hook on it all right."

Too Much Akin.

"Aren't you afraid of getting caught in a sea party?" "Oh, no, I'm going out in a cat boat."

Mean One.

Cholly—The doctor said I was threatened with brain fever. Polly—What a jolly he must be.

Not a Doctor.

"Is there unanimity in your club?" "Now, nobody don't drink that brand."

Her Last Chance.

"She was married at high noon." "Yes and everybody said it was high time."

PANTRY CLEANED A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said: "Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using coffee."

"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some tea and coffee for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only."

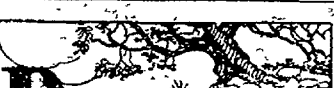
"Up to the age of 28 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders, since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular (must be boiled). Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right or most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a couple spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and are it served that way in the future. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

The KITCHEN CABINET



DON'T come into my parlor, said the housewife to the boy.

There's a screen at every window, and your entrance is duly observed. There are microbes in your footsteps and a crust upon your head. Which, if not microscopic, would fill our hearts with dread.

"If you enter, I have poison all prepared for you to eat. And paper spread to tangle your germ-laden wings and feet. I will poison, trap or smash you if you do not leave my door. For our modern sanitation will endure your calls no more." —Adalena F. Dyer.

SUGGESTIVE HELPS.

A trained nurse prevented all disagreeable after effects of chloroform after an operation by the use of vinegar. "Cause the patient to inhale the fumes of vinegar from a saturated cloth." She said she had never known it to fail.

To clean a silk or net waist, put it into a two-quart fruit jar nearly filled with gasoline. Let it stand over night, and in the morning, shake it back and forth. If quite soiled it may need rinsing in fresh gasoline.

When staying over night in a strange hotel, look for and locate the way to the fire escape before going into your room. Place a book or chair on the floor under the electric light fixture, so that it will be easy to find the globe.

Those of us who have groped for several minutes for a light fixture know how annoying it can be.

For a bruised finger nail, dip it in cold water and hold it upright for an hour and your nail will not turn black.

Open the faucet at the bottom of the hot water tank and let the water run off. This will remove the accumulation of rust in the pipes of the stove.

Dress shields covered with silk like the lining of the coat are not noticed and double the wear of the lining besides giving it the protection of the shield.

Slice the oranges on a potato chip slice for orange marmalade, and they will be as thin as the famous imported marmalade.

One careful housekeeper keeps her plate racks always clean by washing one with each regular dish washing.

When carrying three or four books, slip the cover of one inside the other, which will keep them from slipping.

There is an ugly kind of fondness in this world a kind of holding fast for dear life out like quills. Men take one who has offended and set him down before the blowpipes of their indignation and search him and burn his fault into his soul and when they have known him sufficiently with their fists, they forgive him. —Henry Ward Beecher.

MEATS.

The German sour meat is not well known among other nationalities, and is so altogether good that it should be better known.

German Sour Meat—Add to a half cup of vinegar a capful of water, onion and a teaspoonful of whole allspice, one tablespoonful of sugar and salt. Put a piece of meat for roasting in this, turning it often, let stand three days, when it is ready to brown in fat and roast using the pickle to baste it when roasting.

Sour Batter—Take a nice piece from the round, lay in vinegar, with onion, salt, allspice and pepper, with one bay leaf, let stand three to five days, depending on the amount of the meat. Brown the meat in a deep frying pan, pour in the vinegar and sufficient water to cover the meat, simmer until the meat is tender. Strain the gravy from the spices, and thicken with flour before serving.

Mutton With Peas—Cut mutton in serving sized pieces, brown and put to cook in a small amount of water, when nearly done add a can of peas and season well. Serve with the peas poured over the mutton.

Brown Stew—So few people know how good a brown stew may be. Cut the meat which may be the toughest portions or the round or a piece for stewing. Cut up in small pieces and brown in a little hot suet which has been tried out. Add a small chopped onion, and let it brown with the meat. Dredge with flour, which will give the gravy thickening, and cook with boiling water, just kept at the simmering point until the meat is tender. Serve with boiled potatoes. The seasoning may be given before the flour is added to the meat.

Hamburg Steak—Season hamburger steak with a chopped onion, allspice,

cloves, paprika and salt. When ready to serve pour over a cup of well seasoned tomato sauce.

One chicken will serve a small family for several meals. Fry the bits liked best, stew and have biscuits and gravy with the larger portions.

The reason that cooking so fails of its purpose is that its practice is far below the rank of other human industries and therefore offers more of a hindrance than a help.—Ellen Richards.

SPANISH DISHES.

Spanish cookery is quite simple. One most important ingredient used is the fiery pepper.

Spanish Omelet—The sauce must be prepared first, to serve with this dish, which is a meal in itself. Fry a good sized onion until golden brown, add a quart of tomatoes, four or five red peppers, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a pinch of salt, and set the mixture on the back part of the stove to simmer. To prepare the omelet, pour a cup of warm milk over a cup of bread crumbs, add two tablespoonfuls of butter and six well beaten eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately. Pour the sauce around the omelet when it has been placed on the hot platter.

Mexican Scrambled Eggs—Roast a dozen fresh green peppers, peel, remove the stem and seeds, and chop, then boil in a very little water until tender, season well with butter. Beat six eggs, add seasoning and the peppers, and cook for a moment in hot butter.

Mexican Stew—Put a pound of round steak through the meat chopper, mold into small balls. Into a hot frying pan put a minced onion, a cup of tomatoes, two or three peppers, and a quart of water. When it boils add the meat balls and simmer for half an hour. Then add two or three diced potatoes, season with salt and pepper and serve with toasted bread.

Chili Con Carne—Prepare a dozen fresh chilies by putting them on to cook in cold water, bring to the boiling point, and when tender plunge in cold water, remove the skin, seeds and white veins. Cut in pieces a pound of beef, brown in a little lard, season, add an onion and a clove of garlic add a tablespoonful of flour. Simmer in a little water with the peppers.

The highest duty of the state is to regulate and subsidize us to make good homes for it is only larger home and for the same use, that the state subsidizes. —Ellen Richards.

BROTHS FOR THE SICK.

Broth is a liquid containing the juices of soluble parts of meat and bones which have been extracted by long, slow cooking. When cold, it is more or less solid, according to the gelatinous nature of the ingredients.

The chief object in making broth is to obtain the largest possible amount of nutriment from the meat, so we cut it in small pieces and soak it in cold water, using the water as well as the meat in the slow cooking which follows. A tightly covered kettle which will retain the steam is desirable, otherwise much of the flavor is lost by evaporation.

Mutton Broth—Mutton broth is the accepted kind for the convalescent. Wipe a piece of the neck weighing two pounds, cut off all skin and fat and cut the meat in small pieces. Put the bones into the kettle with the meat, add cold water and let them stand an hour to extract the juices. Heat gradually to the boiling point season with salt and pepper and simmer for two hours, but do not allow to boil. Remove fat and strain through a coarse sieve. Serve hot. In re-heating, use a double boiler.

Three tablespoonfuls of rice or barley may be added, soak the barley over night, add to the broth and cook until the grains are tender. If the broth is made the day before and cold, the fat may be easily removed.

Nutritious Beef Broth—Cut three pounds of solid meat from the shoulder or shin in small pieces put the cracked bone into an earthen jar cover with cold water and cook slowly with the meat ten or twelve hours in a slow oven. A fireless cooker is an ideal place to prepare this broth. Strain through a colander, add salt and cool quickly. When cold, remove the fat. Serve cold as a jelly or heat to 170 degrees; not higher, as boiling injures its value.

Egg Broth—Beat the white and yolk of an egg separately and add the yolk gradually to a cup of hot beef broth stirring constantly. Add salt and fold in the white of egg, reheat carefully and serve hot.

Nellie Maxwell.

Victoria's Musical Voice.

The royal speech depends mainly upon delivery for its impressiveness. Queen Victoria's first speech drew praise from Frances Anne Kemble, who was provided by Lord Lansdowne with a seat in the house of lords. The queen's voice, she declared, was exquisite, "nor have I ever heard any spoken words more musical in their gentle distinctness than the my lords and gentlemen," which broke the breathless silence of the illustrious assembly, whose gaze was riveted upon that fair flower of royalty. The enunciation was as perfect as the intonation was melodious, and I think it is impossible to hear a more excellent utterance than that of the queen's English by the English queen.

Cocoanut Butter Industry.

Marseilles annually exports about \$10,000,000 worth of cocoanut butter, the business having been developed since 1897. Most of it goes to England, Holland and Scandinavia.

COCA COLA HABIT, A GHOST.

We have all heard of ghosts, but none of us have ever seen one. It's the same way with coca cola "fiends." You can hear about them but you might search for them until doom's day and you would never find one. Physicians who have treated hundreds of thousands of drug habit cases, including opium, morphine, cocaine, alcohol, etc., say that they have never seen a case where the use of Coca-Cola has so fastened itself upon the individual as to constitute a habit in the true sense of the word. Although millions of glasses of Coca-Cola are drunk every year, no Coca-Cola fiends have ever made themselves visible at the doors of the sanitariums for the treatment of drug habits.

The Coca-Cola habit is analogous to the beefsteak habit and to the strawberry habit and the ice cream habit. People drink Coca-Cola first because they see it advertised and thereafter because it tastes good and refreshes their minds and bodies. They drink it when they can get it and contentedly do without it when they can't get it. If you had ever witnessed the ravings of a real drug fiend when deprived of his drug, if you had ever observed the agony he suffers, you would never again be so unfair as to mention Coca-Cola in the same breath with the "habit-forming" drugs.—Adv.

BIRD'S TROUBLE AT AN END

Fancier's Ret, Anticipated Winner of Many Prizes, Most Effectually "Isolated."

Here is a poultry story which comes from the country. While away on a holiday a fancier who owns some valuable specimens instructed a servant—a rather new country girl—in the feeding of the birds, and gave strict directions that she was to communicate with him immediately in the event of any of them showing signs of ailment.

One day he received a letter stating that a bird of which he had had great expectations—as a prize winner was unwell and from the symptoms described, the fancier concluded that it was a case of roup—a very infectious trouble. Accordingly he wired to the girl:

"Isolate bird at once. Important. Home this evening."

"Where did you put the bird, Mary?" he asked as soon as he arrived. "It's in the coal hole," said she. "You isolated it at once, of course?" he added.

"Well, I didn't," replied the girl, simply. "I got him to do it. E just got it one whack w' the broomstick and it was all over in a twinkling." —London Tit-Bits.

Trouble Easily Got Over. Zeuxis, the celebrated artist, of ancient Greece, had painted the cherubs so true to life that the birds came and perched at them.

The rich pork packer who had paid \$500,000 for his canvas couldn't stand for that.

"Paint by a screw-crow!" he commanded, with an air of one accustomed to meet emergencies.—Puck.

Motors Displace Handcars. Motor cars for laborers have almost entirely displaced handcars on all roads. They are economical because they deliver the men at the place of operation in good condition.

COULD POINT TO ONE VIRTUE

Husband's Comparison of Wife's Cigarette With Himself Gave Her Opportunity for "Shot."

President A. Lawrence Lowell of Harvard said at a dinner in his honor in Chicago:

"Early marriages are the best. It is neither good for the man nor for the community that he should wait until he is twenty-eight years old before marrying."

President Lowell paused a moment and then, smiling, he continued:

"Another trouble about late marriages is that the man's habits—his bad habits—are formed, and it's hard to break him of them. You know, perhaps, the story of the cigarette?"

"A man of the old-fashioned 'manly man' type—the soft, full-stomached type that drinks too much, belongs to too many lodges, and must be superior to woman in everything—this man took umbrage over his wife's cigarette, the one modest cigarette that she took after dinner, though he, of course, smoked like a chimney all day long. And so he said one evening:

"I believe you think more of that nasty, poisonous cigarette than you do of me, your husband."

"Well, dear," his wife replied, smiling and blowing a cloud, "I can keep my cigarette, you know, from going out."

Red Cross Ball, Blue, all blue, best thing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile.—Adv.

Alas, That Poor Egg.

"Waiter!" From the table by the window, the voice of an elderly gentleman rose in accents wrathful. "Waiter!"

"Yes, sir," replied the much harassed one, hastening forward. The elder gentleman, overcome by his emotions, made several vain efforts at articulate utterances. Then:

"Take this egg away!" he roared.

"Yes, sir," said the waiter obligingly, as he glanced visibly at the offending article. And—what shall I do with it, sir?"

"Do with it?" The outraged customer rose menacingly from his chair. "Do with it!" he bellowed fiercely. "Why, bring its neck!"

What They Told Her.

A group of old ladies was talking and knitting. Each one was telling how much or how little she weighed at birth.

One said: "Well, I weighed high three and a half pounds." The others gasped and one of them asked: "And did you live?"

She answered: "They say I did and done well."

More Latitude.

"Say, Pete, why don't you leave your church and join mine?" "What would be the advantage in that?"

"I can swear all I darn please, and you can't."

One Definition.

"Pop, what's a sure tip?" "It's something my son, you are sure to lose tonight."

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.

Hard, or constant work is hard on the kidneys, any way, and often the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.

The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

An Illinois Case.

James E. Foster, Rossville, Ill., says: "I was laid up with kidney trouble a while. Mr. back pains so I couldn't move. The kidney secretions were in terrible condition. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in short order and for four years the trouble has never returned."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 32-1913.

TOO HASTY IN HIS ACTION

Senator Root Finds Lesson for Statesman in Good Story of the Green Sailor.

Senator Root, at a luncheon in Washington, said apropos of a new move against the trusts:

"I hope that we shan't go after all our big, successful business too hastily, too ignorantly. I hope that business success won't be treated like the old man in the story."

"There's a story about a ship. A sailor fell overboard from his ship and the captain shouted to a green hand:

"Throw a buoy over!"

"But the sailor wasn't rescued. He drowned. After all hope of rescue was gone, the captain, reviewing the efforts that had been made, said to the green hand:

"Did you throw that buoy over when I told you?"

"No, sir, and the green hand, 'I couldn't find a buoy so I threw an old man over.'"

Just Like All the Rest.

"But, doctor," she said, "I want to range as many with all the modern improvements."

"I don't see a single modern improvement about him," the prosaic old man replied.

Its Nature.

"Would you put any reliance on an opinion that it is healthy to eat candy?"

"Well, it may not be a true opinion, but it's certainly a candied one."

Going Away.

"You seem sad. Family going away for the summer?"

N. Y. Herald.

**SATURDAY NIGHT
IN NORTHVILLE**

(Continued from page 1)

The fun. Plates of flour will be placed on chairs, in which have been hidden five pennies. To the one who digs up their five pennies the quickest a prize of 50 cents in cash will be given; 25 cents to the second and any kind of chair cut to the third. Contest to be limited to five, hands tied behind their backs and must not blow the flour from their plates. Attendants will be on hand to assist, and the pennies will go to the respective contestants if they dig up their whole five pennies. Get in this race, boys,

and girls, and make a little spare change. John McCully will hold a bean guessing contest, which will be another novelty of the evening. A sealed glass jar filled with common beans will be on exhibition and \$1 in cash will be presented the person making the nearest guess as to the number of beans in McCully's bean jar. Guessing slips will be distributed among the spectators or you may leave your name and number you have guessed with persons in charge. Any one making more than one guess or using any unfair methods will be disqualified for the prize. Come to Northville Saturday night, we can make room for you.

MABLEY CLOTHES

"THE BEST IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY."

JOHN D. MABLEY SAYS:—

Our entire stock of Men's Furnishings, excepting Collars and Hats, is being closed out at a straight discount of 25 per cent less than regular prices. Here's your opportunity to stock up; to buy for future needs.

Hats

MABLEY'S EXTRA QUALITY.
\$2.00
PURE FUR FELTS
\$3.00
STETSONS
\$3.50—\$4.00

Men's Suits

UNQUESTIONABLE VALUES IN HIGH CLASS TAILORING AND A GUARANTEED FIT.

\$10.00.

JOHN D. MABLEY

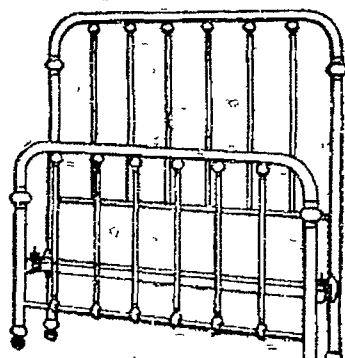
MABLEY'S CORNER.

DETROIT, MICH.

GRAND RIVER AND GRISWOLD.

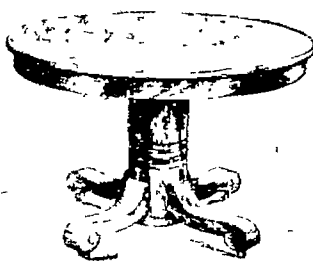
SCHRADER'S SHOP TALK

Remember when you got along with half-size collars and didn't know the difference? But quarter sizes are more comfortable and neater, if you happen to fit a quarter size collar instead of a half. Remember when you got crackers out of barrels? Those were days when the slim princess of the high school crammed for the algebra examination and learned more of Latin than of life. They are passing in the words of the automobile slogan you can "Watch 'em go by." Now, admitting that Greek may be more popular than domestic science ever at this writing, and that the joke about wife's first biscuit is as immortal as the cat with nine lives, let us pause to realize a certain change in taste and demand, in the Furniture field. Well? Why simply this—When we said cracker barrel you thought at once of a definite cracker package that had supplanted the barrel. When one mentions ability as a home make, thinks of medium priced home furniture necessities that embody good taste, your mind reverted as readily to SCHRADER BROS., naturally.



Life Long
GUARANTEED TO LAST

We have them at all prices. No matter what you want to pay, we have just the kind to fit your pocket book and at the same time meet your wants. This Life Long at \$17.50 in the local kind. Warranted to not tarnish as long as you live.



Dining Tables

THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL QUARTER SAWED OAK DINING TABLE. WE HAVE PRICED IT AT ONLY \$11.75. FULL EXTENSION. HAVE THEM AT ALL PRICES, AS LOW AS \$6.00.

Kitchen Cabinets

We are receiving new ones every week and if you saw our line last month we can show you something new again this month. Beautiful line and as low as \$6.00. You have to see them to appreciate them.

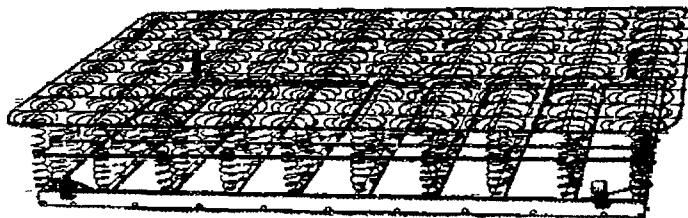
Mattresses

Best cotton Felt Mattresses in the world for \$9.00. Also the Silk Floss at \$15. Sold on 30 days guarantee and if not satisfactory your money refunded. We also have Different Grades of Mattresses from \$2.75 up.

Color-Fast Matting

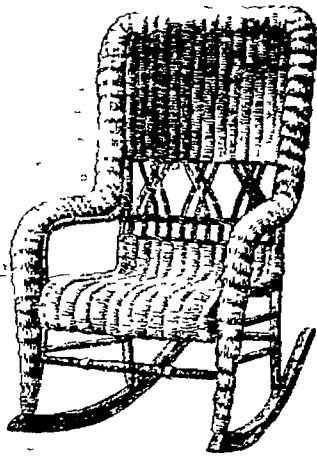
Our "KOLORFAST" is just what the name implies. Neither rain or sun effects them. All colors Fast colors—Colors fast. Warranted.

Bed Springs \$6.50



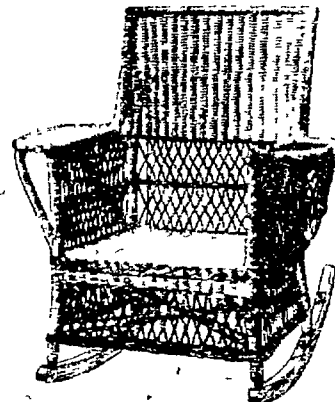
We have a lot of Good Ones but the "Royal Blue" is among the best in the world. Guaranteed to last a lifetime, and it costs you only \$6.50. Lot of other kinds.

Porch Chairs



Here's a Beauty Good enough for your Sitting Room; if you don't want it on the porch all the time. Costs you only \$3.50.

Porch Comfort



Here's another Beauty, made of Sea Grass by the Chinese. Water and Weather Proof. Last a lifetime. You might look them over any way. Costs \$7.50 and can't be duplicated elsewhere for more than that.

The Hammock Season

Ordinary Hammocks give out in the middle of the bed of the Hammock, and in the supporting cords at the ends. The bed of the VUDOR HAMMOCK is woven with a gradually increased number of warps to the inch from the sides to the middle, so that the Hammock is strongest where most strength is needed. This is a patented feature and can be found in no other Hammock. The VUDOR Reinforced Hammocks outwear two ordinary Hammocks.



Vudor
RE-ENFORCED
HAMMOCKS
THE KIND THAT LAST

\$1.75 and up

Porch Shades

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

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

\$1.75 up



Vudor
PORCH SHADES
Not only make your porch Cool by Day but cool adjoining rooms, and give you by night a perfect Sleeping Porch.

Buffets

Splendid Line as you ever saw at \$5.00 to \$10.00 less than elsewhere.

Room-Sized Rugs

Then of course you know we have a Big Line of ROOM-SIZED RUGS, in our Beautiful Display Room. New patterns coming in all the while. Any and all prices and almost every pattern ever thought of.

Davenport

SHORT END BED DAVENPORTS for \$22. A Beautiful piece of Furniture as well as a comfortable Bed.

Linoleums

INLAIN LINOLEUM at 95 cents. Couches, Buffets, Leather Box Seat Dining Chairs, Library Chairs, Lawn Seats; in fact everything desired in the furniture line.

IMPORTANT!

"BEAR IN MIND THAT OUR PRICES, MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES, ARE ALWAYS THE SAME LOW PRICES YEAR IN AND YEAR OUT. WE DO NOT HAVE 'QUARTER OFF' AND 'SPECIAL SALES,' WITH WHICH TO FOOL THE PUBLIC. A 'QUARTER OFF' SALE ON FURNITURE HAS FIRST TO BE A 'QUARTER ON.' AT OUR STORE YOU ARE ASSURED OF GETTING THE SAME LOW PRICE, NO MATTER WHEN YOU BUY—SUMMER OR WINTER. WE SHALL ALWAYS APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE AND WILL OFFER YOU GOODS, PRICES AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT THAT WILL ALWAYS MAKE YOU A SATISFIED CUSTOMER. OUR GUARANTEE BOTH AS TO PRICES AND QUALITY GOES WITH EVERY PURCHASE."

FREE! FREE!
Come in and get a Beautiful 8-ft. Maple Rule Free of Charge. Don't send children.

SCHRADER BROS.,

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

DELIVERY FREE
TO ANY PLACE,
BREAKAGE AND
MARRING ORVIATED.