

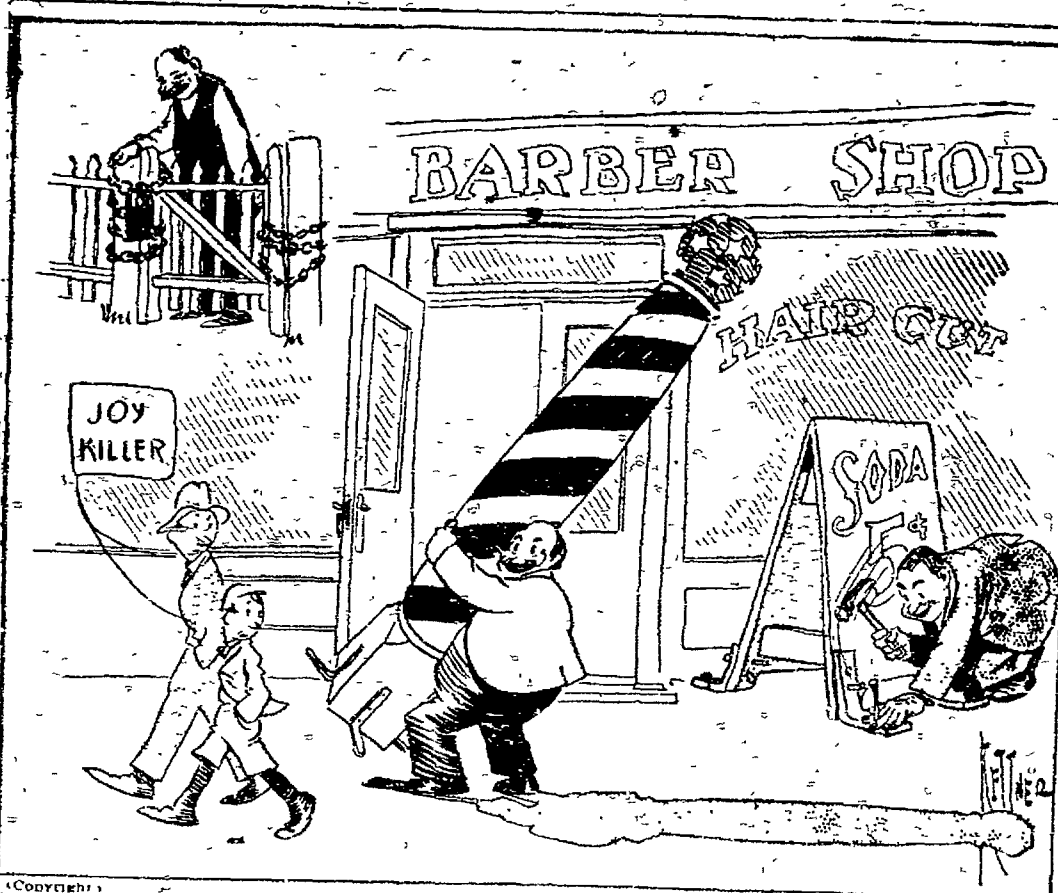
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIV, NO. 14.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1913

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

OUNCE OF PREVENTION, ETC.



JOSHUA TOLFORD DIES SUDDENLY

WAS STRICKEN WHILE GOING HOME SATURDAY NIGHT

Joshua Tolford died suddenly at his home in the west part of the village Saturday night of acute indigestion, aged 78 years. He had been feeling, if anything, better, than usual during the week, but while returning from the store about five o'clock he had an attack while going across the lots from the home of his daughter to his own home. Some neighbors hearing his cries, helped him into the house and Dr. D. B. Henry was summoned. Relief was afforded him but after the doctor had left he suffered another attack and before medical aid could reach him the second time, he had passed into the unseen world.

Mr. and Mrs. Tolford had lived in Northville about three years, moving here from Sand Creek, near Adrian, during the year 1910. Besides the widow, there is left of the family, one daughter, Mrs. B. C. Stark of this place and one son, George, of Lima, Ohio, and one sister.

Following the services at the home here Tuesday the remains were taken to the old home at Sand Creek for burial after a funeral service at that place Wednesday.

Although living here but a brief period, Mr. Tolford had made many friends and his sudden death is greatly deplored.

FIRST NUMBER WAS GOOD ONE

LECTURE COURSE BEGAN LAST FRIDAY EVENING

Osceola Pooler, Reader, Furnished the Program.

The first number of the Lecture course for 1913-1914, was given in the Methodist church last Friday evening. Mrs. Osceola Pooler, reader and character impersonator gave a program which afforded the utmost versatility in recitation. Readings, both humorous and sad, a portion from "Lovey Mary," Scotch, Irish and German selections were ably given with ease and charm. Mrs. Pooler possesses a fine personality which together with her musical talent in the dramatic line, make her entertainments most pleasing.

Though the program was of such merit, the church, to say the least, was not crowded. It seems a pity that when the committee has put forth such great effort toward providing Northville with an enjoyable, profitable and wholesome means of entertainment, that more of its citizens do not take advantage of it. The next number will occur on

FIRST DIST. W. R. C. ELECTED OFFICERS

LARGEST CONVENTION IN CORPS HISTORY HERE LAST WEEK

Northville Lady Is Honored With Second High Office.

The District convention held here last week was unusually honored by the presence of officers of the Department of Michigan. The Department president, Florence M. Boole of Holland installed the officers Thursday with Department Junior vice president Mrs. Babcock of Wyandotte as conductor and Department Inspector, Carrie E. Torrey of Grosse Pointe inspected the work of the local Corps Wednesday evening. Several Past Department officers were also present, including past presidents Florence M. Boole of Detroit and Florence M. Babbitt of Ypsilanti. The next convention is to be held in Ypsilanti.

The new district officers are as follows:

President, Emma C. Goers, Detroit; Senior vice-pres., Della F. Harrison, Northville; Junior vice-pres., Mrs. Boyd, Chelsea; Chaplain Effie Cotcher, Pontiac; Secretary, Millie Stuck, Detroit; Treasurer, Florence Woods, Detroit; Patriotic Instructor, Mary King, Newburg; Press Correspondent, Addie Brown, Ypsilanti. The convention was the largest in the twenty-one years since the organization of the district. It was quite an honor that a Northville lady was honored by being elected to the second highest office.

POMPEII AT ALSEIUM.

Manager Thompson of the Alseium has secured the Last Days of Pompeii, for his moving picture show to be given as a matinee only next week Saturday afternoon, November 2. This will run from 2 to 5 p. m. and in 4 parts. Cannot be given here in the evening. This will be a great opportunity for people from the country to see a wonderful moving picture for a small sum.

AUCTION SALES.

Nov. 12—George Sutton, 1/2 mile south of Novi. Horses, Cows, Hogs, Poultry, Farm Tools, seed, etc. John E. Wedow, auctioneer.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want-Ads.

LIBERAL WITH TAXPAYER'S MONEY

ELEVATOR MEN, JANITORS AND TELEPHONE OPERATORS

Had Salaries Raised to Sums Which Look Big

According to newspaper reports the board of supervisors and auditor have been very liberal with the tax payer's money.

The county physicians were getting \$1,200 per year and hundreds of doctors wanted the job, for the practice benefit it would give them, at that figure but they were given a boost up to \$1,500.

The two elevator men were given a similar boost.

The elevator men were induced to take a raise in salary to \$900 a year. They were getting, \$720. The three fish culturists at the Northville U. S. fish station get \$600 a year and they are experts in their line of work. Even the expert fish culturist at that station draws less than that and the foreman of the fish station, the same as the elevator men. Northville passers the assistant cashiers in the bank draw little or no more.

The telephone operators in the county building had their salaries raised up to \$720 (They were getting \$625), while the janitors were boosted up to \$70 per month.

Does any one suppose that telephone operators and janitors are worth more and require more pay than the principal of our schools or the high school teachers?

But few men in Northville, no matter what their occupation, draw such salaries or earn such money and many of them have spent years of their life and many a hard earned dollar to fit themselves for their particular occupation.

Another big increase in expenses is the appropriation of \$14,930 for the support of the Circuit Court commissioner's office. Years ago it was self sustaining on a fee basis. The two Commissioners draw \$3,600 each while three clerks get \$1,200 each and the stenographer \$1,200 while another clerk gets \$200 per year.

As one man put it "It seems as if as soon as any new taxable property is discovered or any new way of raising taxes is forthcoming, the amount is eaten up and as much more with it in salary raises."

NOTICE. Every body. What? Chicken-pie supper. Where? Princess Rink. When? Tuesday evening, Nov. 11. Why? To feed you tummy and benefit the Methodist church ladies.

If you would like to know how Record Want-Ads can make money for you, phone Record Office.

M. E. SUNDAY SCHOOL

Made Good Showing for the Year Ending October 1st.

The annual report of the Methodist Sunday school which was given last Sunday, was so interesting that we give the facts to our readers. The total enrollment of the school is 250, including 7 officers and 12 teachers.

From Oct. 1, 1912 to June 30, 1913 the average attendance was 148 for the remainder of the year, 102.

Graded lessons are now in use in the primary and intermediate grades. They are interesting and profitable. The finances of the school have covered considerable ground and are as follows:

On hand, Oct. 21, 1912, \$53.08; received from general collections, \$3.80, city gifts, \$6.31; missionary Sundays, \$41.27, total, \$295.92; disbursements, \$252.70, leaving on hand \$43.22.

The school is under the efficient leadership of Chas. S. Filkins, who was re-elected to the superintendency for another term. Mr. Filkins had the distinction of being neither absent nor tardy during the whole year.

NOTICE.

All persons are forbidden to grant credit to Mrs. Mary Carson on my account.

GEORGE CARSON.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK EXPO.

International Live Stock exposition at Chicago November 29 to Dec 6 inclusive. This show promises to be the best in the world's history, and greater preparations are being made than ever before for a record breaker.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to extend thanks to our friends, neighbors and societies for flowers and kindness during our recent bereavement.

MRS. HARRIETT TOLFORD
MRS. J. C. STARK
DR. GEO. K. TOLFORD

Dancing School

Will begin in Princess Rink, Northville, Thursday night, November 13. Miss Marian Berdan, of the Anna Ward Foster School of Dancing, Detroit, will have charge of the classes and assemblies.

\$5.00 for the Term of Ten Lessons. Come and learn the New Dances. 116

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

LOST—On Oct. 16 black cat, with white star on neck, will answer to name of "Ray". Reward of \$1 offered if returned to restaurant in D. U. R. waiting room 1441p.

WANTED TO RENT—by responsible party, house centrally located. Must be in good repair. Address, 289 Belvedere Ave., Detroit, 1442p.

FOR SALE—Full blood Holstein Cow, 5 years old, due now to B. Furman, Wixom, Mich. Home phone 1441c.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for two gentlemen Mrs. Downer, North Main street 1441p.

FOR SALE—Three leather beds two pr. pillows; one oak stand, one secretary and one pinch gran. Phone 190-2L. 1441p.

FOR SALE—Spring chickens; also extracted bone, in 5 or 10 lb. pails. Dell Silver. Phone 53R. 31f.

FOR SALE—Car load of new milk cows; mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth Novi. 31f.

FOR SALE—I am ready to supply customers with choice potatoes. T. Thompson Phone 172R. 1441p.

FOR SALE—New hand picked greenings at \$1 pr. bush (turnips at 40c pr. bu., squash 1 1/2c pr. lb. Fred Foreman, Northville. 1441c.

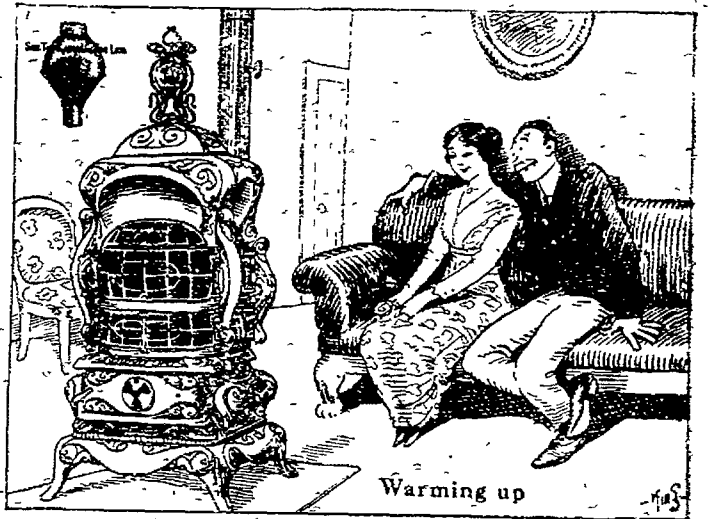
FOR SALE—Wood. Inquire of W. H. Catermoie. 31f.

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

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

FOR SALE—Old Papers, clean and in big bundles for 6c. Just right for party shelves or to put under carpets. Record office, 1441c.

FOR SALE—Two sows and pigs. Apply to C. P. Eckles, Northville, Mich. 1342c.



Garland Coal Stoves, Ranges, Heaters Peninsular Coal Stoves, Ranges, Heaters Round Oak Coal Stoves, Ranges, Heaters Queen Oak Coal Cook Stoves Nos. 8 and 9

White Lily Washing Machine, Wheel Handle \$7.00
The Motor White Lily Washing Machine, Lever Handle, ..\$10.00
White Way Washing Machine, Lever Handle \$12.00
Galvanized Wash Tubs, Wash Boards, all sizes and grades.
Floor Oilcloths, 1 1/2 yds. and 2 yd Patterns. Stove Zincs, all Sizes.

Genuine "Cook's" Linoleum, 2 yds and 4 yds wide; several patterns to select from and all Guaranteed.

TELL US YOUR NEEDS IN THE HARDWARE LINE. We want to serve you, to your satisfaction.

SIXTH OFFICIAL VOTE.

HUFF'S HARDWARE, PENNYVOTE CONTEST.

Northville Methodist Church	94,797
Northville Presbyterian Church	93,527
Northville Baptist Church	83,572
St. Mary's Catholic Church	47,820
Knights of Pythias	22,437
Northville German Lutheran Church	13,882
Novi Methodist Church	12,924
Northville High School	11,227
Novi Baptist Church	9,751
King's Daughters	7,654
Salom Baptist Church	4,855
Salom Congregational Church	3,583
Masonic—P. & A. M. Lodge	3,445
School Dist. No. 5, Waterford	930

Every Penny's worth of Merchandise sold you and Every Penny paid on Account gets you a vote.

CASH—\$200.00—CASH.

Will be distributed in Ten Grand Prizes 1st, \$75. 2nd, \$35. 3rd, \$25. 4th, \$15; next two, \$10 each, next four \$5 each. Don't close tickets October 21, 1914.

JAMES A. HUFF, Northville.

—EVERY PENNY IS A VOTE— —EVERY PENNY IS A VOTE—

—EVERY PENNY IS A VOTE— —EVERY PENNY IS A VOTE—

HUFF'S HARDWARE—PENNY VOTE CONTEST

NOMINATING AND COMPLIMENTARY VOTING COUPON

FREE 50 VOTE COUPON

I Nominate and Vote for

Name Address

READ CAREFULLY.

This coupon INVALID if not deposited or mailed to James A. Huff, Hardware, Northville, within 5 DAYS after the date of issue of this paper. Mailed coupons figured from date of postmark.

This Coupon must be signed with each individual subscriber's name and address, but may be deposited at our store singly or in quantity by any interested party.

50 Votes—Issued in Northville Record Oct. 31, '13—50 Votes.

—EVERY PENNY IS A VOTE— —EVERY PENNY IS A VOTE—

Many Beautiful Ladies in Northville

Instructions and Treatment Given by

FANNY EVELYN BARLOW

Make them so.

Mrs. Barlow is a professional Graduate Masseuse. She is teaching the Famous Velvetina System of Beauty Culture. She is giving Free Lessons and Treatments which will insure a perfect Complexion and Remove all Facial Blemishes. She is doing this work in the homes of our city and will be pleased to call upon you by appointment. An appointment with her may be obtained by merely calling up our store. She will be in our store SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, Afternoon and Evening to meet all Ladies who have not had an opportunity to see her in their homes. Do not miss this opportunity of learning how to look your best.

HER INSTRUCTIONS AND ADVICE ARE FREE.

C. E. RYDER

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

The Case of Lady Broadstone

A THRILLING STORY OF LOVE, MONEY AND INTRIGUE

By Arthur Marchmont

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

"Cast-iron John" Petherby, a multi-millionaire, forces his daughter, Eva, to marry Lord Broadstone, a young man who has been married in America under an alias, and left his wife for dead, and is now trying to poison her. His cousin, Gilbert Dorrisson, heir to the title, discovers she is living. Meanwhile, she has a son, and has inherited wealth. She goes to England to search for her husband, Dorrisson, who is on the steamers, tries to marry her for her money, but she knows his intention and severely humiliates him.

Dorrisson, in the need of money, goes to Broadstone and finds his cousin in the same fix. He conceives the idea of getting rid of Eva's brother, Jack, whose money will go to Eva.

Sadie, the first wife, discovers her husband is Lord Broadstone. Under the name of Margaret Hutchinson, she has a position as Eva's maid.

In the pause that followed the door was opened and Sadie rose quickly, put down the book, and instinctively backed away from the light.

It was Lord Broadstone.

"I thought you were alone, Eva."

At the sound of his voice and the sight of him, Sadie, winced; her hands clenched involuntarily and her lips were close pressed.

"I am alone, Betram. This is only my—my new maid, Margaret Hutchinson. You may like to unpack your things and may go now."

"Thank you, my lady."

Broadstone started slightly at the voice, and gave Sadie a sharp look as she turned toward the door.

"It's nothing particular, Eva," he said. "I only wanted to know if you had read through the will. Maxwell is here and you could sign it."

Sadie left the door ajar and paced a moment.

"Of course, I haven't read it, but I'll sign it, Betram. It gives every thing to you, I suppose, and Maxwell will expound. You and I have no other wish."

"Then we'll have him up and get it done. He'll stay to dinner, of course, and then it's up to him."

Sadie hastened to her room, took some dresses out of her closet, and laid them about as if she were unpacking, and then sat down to think.

It was a suggestive commencement to the drama that had come to act at Broadstone Towers, and the sudden meeting with her husband had agitated her more than she had anticipated.

It had been one thing to sit and think over the meeting in anticipation, and another to come face to face with him in the flesh. He had changed a good deal from the days of his shackling in that Western city, and was different from the "camp sponge," as Don had contemptuously dubbed him.

But he was still the same drunkard as ever. His face showed that as plainly as his bleary eyes, and trembling hand and the blend of secret nervous unrest and forced outward coolness. He was the same coward at heart who had dealt her that unseemable wrong.

That she could ever have cared for him appeared now nothing less than a marvel, a cause of ineffable wondering. He was so contemptible in her eyes now that the brief contact had filled her with a sense of shame at her own past weakness, and of loathing for what he was.

And with it all was a feeling of regret that she had come. The shame of it seemed so much greater now than when she had been at a distance. Better a thousand times that she had kept away; and she was conscious of a bitter regret that she had not done what her uncle had so often urged upon her—get a divorce from him, and shake even the memory of him out of her life.

In the midst of this whirl of emotions someone knocked at her door, and she gave an involuntary start as she saw Lord Broadstone standing there.

"Oh, I was not quite certain which was your room. We want you a moment in my wife's room. Please to come."

Not a trace of suspicion was in the look he gave her, and with a murmured, "Yes, my lord," she followed him.

Two others were in the room. Jack had arrived quite unexpectedly, and Eva was making much of him on the sofa while a man of middle age sat writing at the table.

"This is the person Mr. Maxwell will explain," said Lord Broadstone.

"You are Margaret Hutchinson?" asked the lawyer of Sadie.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, we just want you to witness Lady Broadstone's signature. It is a mere matter of form. My clerk

was to have come over but has not arrived. Lady Broadstone is making her will, and two witnesses are necessary. I am one, and so you may be sure it is only a form."

But Sadie found herself in a dilemma. She had only once written the name Margaret Hutchinson, disguising her hand-writing with much trouble. "I have never witnessed anything of the kind, sir."

The lawyer smiled and waved his hand indulgently. "It is nothing. Listen," and he read the attestation clause. "There, all you do is to say that you saw Lady Broadstone write her signature and that it was in my presence."

"Do I need to know the contents of the paper?"

"My good soul, no, of course not. You have nothing to do with that," replied Mr. Maxwell, a little testily.

"What are the contents?" This was from Jack, who got up and went to the table. Can I know them?"

Lord Broadstone frowned at the unexpected interruption. "It's only your sister's will, Jack," he said, shortly.

"It's all right, Jack," declared Eva. "Mr. Maxwell has explained everything to me. I'm leaving everything to Betram."

"Well, I suppose there's no harm in asking, is there?" asked Jack of Lord Broadstone. "What does Eva want to make any will for at all, Mr. Maxwell? Isn't the settlement enough?"

It is just as your sister pleases, my boy. I tried to make the matter plain to you after your father's death. By the settlement every thing your sister has under that goes to her lordship in the event of her dying without issue. But anything she may acquire afterwards would be controlled by his will."

"Oh, I see," said the boy. "You mean for instance, if she got my coat?"

Sadie was covertly watching his lordship during this interruption, and noticed the nervous little tinge at the stubby mouth, the anxious uneasiness of the whole expression, and the look of unmistakable relief when Eva went to the table, saying, "Let's get it over, Jack. I want to talk to you."

Mr. Maxwell rose and made way for her and she was just taking up the pen to write her name when a servant came in and said that Mr. Dorrisson was asking for his lordship.

"Mr. Dorrisson would perhaps be a better witness than—than Miss Hutchinson," suggested the lawyer.

The servant was told to show him up. "We shall not need you now," said Lord Broadstone to Sadie.

"Very well, my lord," and she turned to leave. But she jumped up and stopped to give some instructions about a dress she would wear for dinner. The two stood talking about as before.

He was in his bright and confident mood. He shook hands with Sadie and put her up and down, and then he turned to the door, and the three walked to the bottom of the staircase, and the servant who had taken her up, who asked him to wait as well.

"Just as you like of course," he commented with a laugh. "But what is the good of my wife's will? Why, I shall be dead and buried and forgotten long before Eva herself," he said, "I thought the settlements covered that."

"It is, of course, little more than a mere formality," said the lawyer stoutly. "But large estates are involved, it is usual."

"If I were to kick the bucket it might be more than a form," laughed Jack.

"Jack!" protested Eva. "Well, there'd be my million and the various shops. He cried with an other laugh."

"I wish you would not talk at that way, Jack," said Lord Broadstone. "You make me regret having yielded to your sister's wish to have the will made at all."

"Oh, you never know," cried the lad, with the incincerence to the thought of death omen of a healthy boy's belief in its remoteness.

"Jack!" protested Eva. "You know how reckless you are. Why, the other day when you were riding with Mr. Dorrisson you know you might have broken your neck when you fell."

"Rats, Eva. Only a girl thinks of such things."

"And you're always risking your life in that way," said Jack on the lake, she added looking up from the table where she now sat, pen in hand.

They had all forgotten Sadie, who stood in the background listening and watching, and at the references to Jack's recklessness she saw Lord Broadstone and Dorrisson exchange looks—a glance as fleeting as a flash of light, but full of subtle significance.

"Now, Mr. Dorrisson, please," said the lawyer.

"What an important little woman of business you are, Eva," he said, lightly as he went to the table, and she answered him with a smile.

They stood round her while the will was signed, and Sadie took that moment to steal unobserved from the room.

CHAPTER X

THE "ACCIDENT"

For three days Jack Petherby stayed at the Towers and during that time Sadie saw comparatively little of Eva. The brother and sister were inseparable; and as the weather was fine, Eva joined him in his rides and boating, Dorrisson being generally

one of the party.

This gave Sadie time to grow accustomed to her strange position and to master its duties, and left her ample margin to think over all that she learned.

Of the servants she saw little with the exception of the maid, Mary Watson, who was told off to wait upon her. She took great pains to attach this girl to her, and as she had been at the Towers for some years, and had a genius for picking up gossip and valuable delight in retelling it, Sadie learnt many things.

The household was devoted to their young mistress and disliked his lordship quite as cordially, and were very free in their contempt upon his neglect of Eva. Their opinion was that he had married her only for her money, and that he was really in love with another woman—a "haunting creature," the girl described her, with a toss of the head, Miss Gertrude Hamyl, who had stayed twice at the Towers.

"She's a bad egg, that's what she is," said the girl, with enough airs and graces to fit out a duchess. Nothing any good enough for her when she comes here. His lordship and she are always together, while my lady is left to mope upstairs. And when they all together here they are somewhere else. Robertson, my lord's man, he says so, and no ought to know, if anybody does."

"But her ladyship is very fond of his lordship," said Sadie.

"Not much don't you think it. We know, bless you. She was in love with a young fellow named Stuart; but they wouldn't let him have her. But she's pucky, too, for all her softness. She makes believe all right, and is all right with his lordship, 'cept when he's in liquor. She can't abide that. I often pity her. I do, for all her money. But she is sweet, ain't she? and awfully good to all of us. Get on the right side of her and you'll have a soft job, I promise you."

"Poor child! All her troubles made the gossip of the servant's hall Sadie thought. At least these troubles, which lay so near the surface. For that there were others and much graver ones under the surface, Sadie soon perceived.

She thought long over that business of the will and its inner meaning. She knew that the two men in whose power Eva was so well tucked away at times almost frightened at the sinister thoughts which would force themselves upon her. The "camp sponge" had not hesitated even at murder when his own ends appeared to him. She would not trust him with the life of a dog. And half a million of money would be his, were anything to happen to Eva, and now that it was made a farther million would come to him if the death, about which he had just so lightly thought, were first.

Now was Gilbert Dorrisson any better than his cousin? Of that she was convinced, and seeing the desirability of drawing the net in a little closer around him, she said to him, "I'm to be posted to the East to join Stuart in London, instructing him to take over the estate and under cover of another name to do Dorrisson's debts and promises, not."

Then a very significant confirmation of her opinion of Dorrisson came to her from a most unexpected source.

On the night of her arrival, Dorrisson's man Gardiner had spoken to her, and for the three following days had zealously paid her attention. Suspecting at first that he had been told by his master to spy upon her—she had the look and manner of a born spy—she had neither resented nor encouraged him, contented to try and find out his motive.

On the fourth day he made this plain enough. "I was in the grounds when you came upon her by surprise."

"I guessed some how you'd be here, he said."

"You have a genius for finding out things," Mr. Gardiner.

"It would be strange if I couldn't find my way to you."

"Why strange?"

"That's what I like to tell you."

The look which accompanied the words was eager to read them the words themselves, and Sadie smiled.

"Why do you smile?" he asked.

"Is the idea of your being afraid of anything that was in your thoughts—providing you deemed it prudent?"

"That's just it. You're read me. I'd like to know first that it is prudent."

"I don't wish to know it, thank you I'm going in."

"Don't go—Margaret."

"I did not say you might call me that," replied Sadie, pausing.

"I want to talk to you. Walk up and down a bit," Sadie turned.

Could the man have recognised her? He had been on the "Arion." After a few steps Gardiner said: "I'm not exactly what you think me."

"Perhaps that's just as well," she returned dryly.

"Don't catch a fellow up. You're the same as me in that—you're not like the rest of the servants here. We're both a cut above them."

"I suppose you mean that as a compliment, but I don't wish to appear above my station."

"Aren't you tired of service?"

"No not yet. I have a better mistress than a master."

He laughed, shortly. "By gosh, that's true. But wouldn't you rather be independent—on your own, you know?"

"That takes money, Mr. Gardiner."

"I have some money, and can get more when I want it. Plenty. I know things."

"If all I hear is true, you couldn't get it from Mr. Dorrisson—he has none too much for himself," laughed Sadie.

"Oh, Mr. Dorrisson doesn't refuse me. He knows better. Besides, he's going to get a good slice soon, and some day he'll be master here."

"Nonsense! With his lordship just married, too. Why, there'll be half a dozen children yet to come before your master."

Gardiner laughed slyly and winked. "That's all you know—but I know jolly well different. This marriage won't make any difference. Not much." And he winked again.

"Rubbish! Besides, that's got nothing to do with your knowing his secrets. Why, Mr. Gardiner, these rich people just laugh at our chatter and our threats."

This nettled the man, as was intended, and he answered angrily: "Don't you fear Dorrisson wouldn't laugh at me, you bet. He doesn't. Why?" He stopped and looked at her cunningly. "Are you trying to lead me on?"

"I'll go in now," replied Sadie, as though taking offense.

"No, don't go yet. This is all leading to something. Don't you see?" His tone was one of eagerness. "We're off to-morrow, and not coming down again for a fortnight. That's why I've spoken so soon; I couldn't go without, somehow. Shall I chuck him? You've only got to say the word."

"It is nothing to me, surely."

"He accepted this as coquetry, and laughed with complacent confidence. "Oh, yes, it is though—everything. And to me too. I've got enough now to take a boarding-house, and with what I can make Dorrisson stump up, we should be quite comfortable."

"Are you serious? Mr. Gardiner?"

"Serious? Of course I am. James is my name."

"Do you mean you are asking me to marry you?"

"Of course, I am. What do you suppose?"

"On the strength of what you can force out of your master as the price of your silence about what he has done?"

"Plenty of other s have done it. I suppose, haven't they?" he returned, with a touch of suavity. "I know you've got a head on your shoulders. I saw that at a glance. And we should hit all right. I'm easy to get on with."

He bent on these shoulders would want to know a great deal more about your chances of getting the money than it knows at present, thank you," replied Sadie, with a laugh.

"His answer suited him and he laughed in response. "You trust me for that," he chuckled.

"No, indeed, I wouldn't. I've got on by trusting myself and my own judgment, thank you and the same. I really must go to bed."

"No, no, stay a bit. I'll tell you if you like—and if you're in earnest."

"I don't wish to hear anything, Mr. Gardiner."

"Didn't I tell you my name is James?"

"Well, James, then, I don't want to hear anything."

"I like your reticence. What a kiddie you are," he said, good humoredly. "What if I tell you he's got his lordship here under his thumb, eh?"

"Nonsense! Besides, he wouldn't pay you for that."

"Gosh, but you're smart! But supposing he's made a fool of himself, too, in a false name, and goes in fear of his life from the girl's friends because he's given her the shock? How's that, eh?"

"That's not very much," either. Such things can be settled."

"And suppose he's up to his neck in debts, and has some plant on something down here that I'm on the track of and mean to ferret out, as I've ferreted out other things—something on the roof that's going to get him some thousands of pounds—what then?"

Sadie affected to think, then shook her head and laughed. "Seems to me you're counting a nestful of added eggs as chickens, Mr. Gardiner, that's all."

"Mr. Gardiner again, eh?" he answered crossly.

"Yes, Mr. Gardiner—and always will be unless your chickens hatch out."

"You're a cool hand, and no error. Will you think it over?"

"No. I shan't think any more about your offer, and I shouldn't accept it if all your eggs were turkeys."

"You've led me on, though. And I'm not a man—"

"Don't forget your manners and threaten a lady. Find someone with a keener taste for blackmail than I have. And don't pester me any more or I shall tell your master what you've told me." And with that Sadie turned on her heel and left him.

He stared blankly and angrily after her for a moment and muttered anathemas against all women in general, and Margaret Hutchinson in particular. Then he chuckled and swore good humoredly. "Hanged if I don't like her pluck, and she's as artful as a carload of monkeys. She's worth winning, and no mistake, and I'll bring her round yet."

As soon as Jack Petherby had gone, Sadie saw a great deal of Eva. Lord Broadstone left the Towers the day after Dorrisson, and the two women had the great place to themselves. Eva yielded more and more to Sadie's strong will, and when they had been a week together, they were more like friends than mistress and companion.

Eva was so glad to have someone always at hand on whom she could rely, and whom she felt she could trust, that she took Sadie almost entirely into her confidence. It was the happiest week she had spent since her marriage, she declared once, and came very near to telling all about her old love story.

That was on the day before Jack was to come again. Sadie had been reading aloud and the talk had drifted from the poem—"Eva's Song"—to love and lovers in general, and the parting of lovers in particular, with pointed reference to faith in absence. Presently Eva burst out impulsively: "I have something I should like to tell you, Margaret, some day."

"Better, perhaps, when you have known me longer," was Sadie's answer.

"It isn't that I don't trust you—but you know that. You can see I do. Oh, I am so thankful you came to me. I wish I could think of some way of binding you to me for always. Something, you know, that isn't mere money. I do puzzle over that. It's so hateful to me to think you are here only because you are paid so much. Oh, this wretched money tie!"

"If it had been possible I would have come to you in any other way."

"Why? Possible? Did you know me before?" she asked, as if perplexed; then laughed. "How silly of me! Of course, you must have money to dress on—even as soberly as that quaint grey costume of yours."

"I have enough money for that—more than enough; but I thought it was more a maid than a companion you wanted."

"Then you came to me for myself. Oh, Margaret!" and she clapped her hands in glee, like a happy child.

"Then, of course, you won't ever want to go away. Oh, that will be lovely!"

Then a servant brought a letter for Eva.

"Lady Broadstone," she said, reading her name. "It sounds so grand, and it is just for poor insignificant little me." "From my husband. He's coming home to-morrow, and tells me that some friends are arriving on Monday. I wish he wouldn't ask them," she cried petulantly.

"It will cheer you up," said Sadie. "Not Gertrude Hamyl and her mother. They are not my friends—they're his. I'm sure you won't like her. She's very handsome and dashing and good family and all that, but—"

"She paused and tore the letter up irritably.

Sadie remembered the maid's gossip. "Your brother's coming to-morrow, remember."

"Dear darling old Jack!" cried Eva, brightening directly. "How I wish I could get him to live at the Towers and have a tutor here."

With Lord Broadstone on the morrow came Gilbert Dorrisson; and Sadie for some days saw less of Eva, who, as usual, was much with Jack. Then on the following Friday Sadie went into Eva's room and found her there alone.

"I beg your pardon. I thought you were out with your brother," she said.

"Oh, do come in Margaret. I was wondering where you were. I was so tired after my ride this morning that I could not go out again. And I have a headache. Jack's on the lake with Mr. Dorrisson. And it's so windy—I hope he'll be all right."

"I don't think you need frighten yourself."

"But he takes such risks. I've been watching them through the glass, but it makes my head worse. You can see them. Can you use a telescope? Some women can't try."

Sadie took up the glass with something approaching a chill of premonition. It was a cheerless day, the wind at times fierce and squally. A dangerous afternoon for an open boat carrying a big sail and with such a shallow draught as that in which the two were sailing.

"The lake is only shallow, I suppose," asked Sadie.

"No. Very deep in parts," was the answer. "Can you see them?"

"Yes, very plainly. It is a magnificent glass," said Sadie. "I can even distinguish their features. Your brother is at the helm. I think they are coming ashore. He tried to go about but the boat doesn't answer the helm very well. He's going to jibe her. Ah, here comes the rain. The wind will soon die down."

She stopped suddenly and gave a start, in which she lost sight of the boat. She found it again, and a cry of horror and dismay arose to her lips, which she checked with difficulty.

As the boat jibed, a squall struck her, and she careened over until the water came rushing over her gunwale. At that moment she saw Dorrisson rise from the thwart as if to seize the tiller. He and Jack were locked together for a moment, and Sadie thought she saw Dorrisson slip a loop of cord round Jack's wrist.

Then, as if overbalanced by the canting of the boat, the two fell together on the leeward side. The next instant the boat turned over and both were in the water.

Controlling herself with great effort Sadie said she had left some letters in her room and must fetch them, and took the telescope with her. The instant the door closed behind her she rushed down and gave the alarm.

Lord Broadstone and Gertrude Hamyl were on the terrace, and telling them of the accident she sped away through the rain and the wind to the side of the lake.

As she ran she recalled two things which filled her with a sickening sense of fear and horror. Gardiner

had said his master had a plan to bring him money. That was one. The other—that Eva was to have her brother's fortune, and by her will had left everything to her worthless husband.

Was the key to this lake tragedy to be looked for there?

Would Jack be brought ashore dead?

(To Be Continued)

WOMAN NOT SO SENSITIVE

Her Emotional Sense Same as Dog's, Prof. Parker, Harvard Expert, Declares.

Boston.—That women are less sensitive than men, and that the daintiest woman has no more emotional sense, in the purely scientific view, than her pet dog or her Persian cat, are the very latest theories advanced by Professor George Howard Parker, Harvard's great zoologist and expert on the anatomy and physiology of sense organs.

"Who ever heard of a woman tea taster? Who ever heard of a woman wine taster? In these occupations, where the most acute senses are required, we find only men," he said.

The knowledge Professor Parker has acquired on sense development is the result of years of study among the lower forms of life. His early work dealt with the eyes of lobsters and the ears of fishes.

Asked whether civilized man has more senses than, for instance, a dog or wolf, he replied:

"I believe he has not. To compare one animal, even man, with any other and say man has more senses, is impossible. Man has certain senses more highly developed than a lower animal, such as a dog. On the other hand, the dog has certain senses more highly developed than those same senses in man."

"As to whether woman has more highly developed senses than man, I should say she has not. In fact, I think if the matter could be definitely decided, it would be found that man has the more highly and more accurately developed senses."

If Prof. Parker's deductions are accepted finally the time honored belief in the finer emotions of women may be destroyed. The suffragette may no longer be called unwomanly.

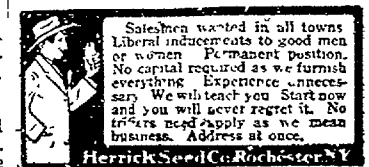
This new theory of Prof. Parker, it is declared, is destined to create a revolution in the accepted beliefs of scientists and laymen alike, for at the bottom of it lies the scientific contention that there are really many more than the traditional five senses.

CHICAGO HAS 37,000 ABANDONED WOMEN.

Chicago.—"At \$1,000 a head, the average price of negro girls on the auction block fifty years ago, the 300,000 'white slaves' in the United States today represent an investment of \$400,000,000. Each year 67,000 or \$120,000,000 worth of these women are sacrificed in the highly financed districts of vice throughout this country, and an equal number of recruits are procured each year to take the places of those who have worn themselves out in sin. Of this vast army of unfortunates, whose march from the home to the morgue or the insane asylum by the vice route has been shown by statistics to average but five miserable years, Chicago today contributes 37,000."

Dr. Jean T. Zimmerman, President of the National White Cross League, spoke these words before the Woodlawn Woman's Club.

An Old Breconshire Church, Patrishow Church which has just been reopened after restoration is a most interesting place to architects, archeologists and lovers of old stone. It stands in a very remote and inaccessible situation among the black mountains of Breconshire, far away from the ordinary tourist. It possesses a Saxon—or rather British—font, three stone altars, a curious little western chapel and a rood screen of remarkable beauty. In the adjoining churchyard there is a preaching cross, and out of the stem of an ancient yew grow a mountain ash and a holly tree, symbolizing the Trinity. According to local legend, this unique little structure was erected by a "foreigner" who had been cured of le



The Northville Record

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1869

An Independent Newspaper published every Friday morning by the Neal Printing Co. at Northville, Michigan. Entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., OCT. 31, 1913

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC.

In accordance with the U. S. postal laws, Oct. 24, 1912, the following statement is published:

Name of publication.—The Northville Record.

Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, Owner.—Frank S. Neal.

Publisher.—Neal Printing Co.

Bonds and Mortgages.—None.

FRANK S. NEAL, Managing Editor.

Subscribed and sworn to this 16th day of October, 1913.

ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.

Com. expires March 11, 1916.

FIRE DON'TS.

The time of the year has again arrived when the fire fiend generally gets in his work. The following don'ts if strictly observed, will beat him at his own game:

Don't go into closets looking for clothing with a lighted match.

Don't kindle fires in stoves with kerosene poured from the can.

Don't put hot ashes and coals in wooden barrels or boxes.

Don't thaw out frozen water pipes with a torch or lamp.

Don't allow waste paper, excelsior, and rubbish to collect.

Don't use gasoline for cleaning in a closed room.

Don't allow lace curtains near lamps.

Don't allow only rags near stoves or lying about carelessly.

Don't allow sawdust to be used in cupboards or on floors.

Don't throw cigarette or cigar away lighted.

Don't keep matches in paper boxes, or lying about carelessly.

Don't forget that matches are the beginning of many conflagrations.

Don't hang your clothing near open fires or stoves.

Don't fall asleep after dark and never when lighted.

Don't allow rubbish and boxes to collect in alleys.

Don't burn leaves or dead grass on windy days.

NORTHVILLE'S BANKS

The two local banks have flattered their reports in this week's Record. Combined they show deposits of \$646,200.22, and a total holding of \$725,840.22. We doubt if there is another town in Michigan of the size of Northville whose bank or banks can make us good a showing and the prosperous condition of the banks is an indication of the prosperous condition of the entire community and the confidence in the stability of these places of deposit. Northville is indeed to be congratulated.

THE "BLIND PIGS."

Detroit law and order people object to "Blind Pig" places where booze is sold on the q. t. without license, but doesn't object so much to licensed saloons selling to drunks and at all times of night, day and Sundays. A "Blind Pig" lures the saloon's business and the Detroit saloons must be supported and their business protected no matter what the costs.

Word "Chore" Not Slang.

The word "chore," generally used in the plural, is not slang, but an English word of highly respectable lineage. In this form it is found only in America, in England the spelling and pronunciation being "char," though this is rarely used except in combination with "woman"—"char-woman." But in some of the provincial dialects, that of Cornwall, for example, the word "chore" is used precisely as we use "chores." All these forms come down to us from the Anglo-Saxon word "cerr," or "cerran," to trim.

Butcher Shop for Cats.

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

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Miss Rose Blundell is spending the week in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Mary Wade of Detroit was a Northville caller Saturday.

Miss Bertha Meyer of Detroit was a Northville visitor over Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. G. H. Baker are visiting at Huntington, Ind., for a few days.

Miss Margarette Weiler spent last week-end with relatives in Detroit.

Mr and Mrs. C. A. Bowen of Detroit were Northville visitors over Sunday.

A F Huff of Detroit will spend the winter here with his sons, Abe and Jim.

Geo Carson visited his aunt, Mrs. T. J. Edgeworth in Detroit, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Chas Paul of Arrowock, Idaho is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wheeler.

Mr and Mrs. L. B. Shipley returned home Sunday night from a visit in Chicago.

Mr. Downer, and lady friend of Detroit were guests of Miss Carrie Simmons, Saturday.

Charles Gardner was in town a few days this week, called here by the illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hinkley visited Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Pryzbylowski at Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Carol Ramsey of New Baltimore was the guest of her sister, Miss Marlene, last week.

Mrs. Augusta Murdoch is spending the week with her brother and wife, Mr and Mrs. A. K. Dolph.

Supt. J. D. LaRue of the Ithaca schools is visiting here with his wife from today until Monday.

Mrs. E. P. Bigelow has returned to her home in Dundee after a visit with Henry Bigelow and family.

Mr and Mrs. A. E. Lee and daughter, Mildred, of Memphis, Tenn., are guests of Franz Fower and family.

Mr and Mrs. Chas Johnston, who make their home here with their son George, and family, are visiting in Rochester.

Charley Johnston was accompanied home from Detroit, for over Sunday, by the Messrs David, Lambert, Mitchell and Conn.

Mr and Mrs. Sidney Liddell and little daughter of Millford spent Sunday with Mrs. Liddell's parents, Mr and Mrs. L. W. Simmons.

Mr and Mrs. Howard Arnold entered town this evening, Mrs. F. D. Clark, and little son, Frederick, of Denver, Colo., last week a day over Sunday.

Mrs. Amy Stigar returned to her home near South Lyon Wednesday, after spending several days at the home of her son W. D. Stark.

Miss Hazel Newson was the guest of Mr. Numan Finney of Detroit at a box party given by him Thursday evening at the Garrick theatre.

Mrs. Cecelia Pooler, who gave the first number on the lecture course here last Friday evening was entertained at the home of Mr and Mrs. N. D. Bogart.

Mrs. Chas Dingman of Owosso visited her parents, Mr and Mrs. Horace Green last week, attending the W. R. C. convention. Mrs. Green has been quite ill.

Mrs. J. D. LaRue and little son of Jackson came last Saturday to spend this week with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Mark Seeley. Prof. LaRue is expected here today.

John Dennis was in town the last this week from Pinnebog, where he had charge of the Warner-cheese factory till it closed down recently. Mr. Dennis will go to Owosso where he has a similar position.

Miss Cecil Johnston, teacher at Tekonsha, and Miss Gladys Cobb of Lyons will spend the week-end with their respective parents here, having attended the teachers association at Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. Lyana Dolph of Ovid, Mich., visited at the home of her nephew, A. K. Dolph, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Mrs. Dolph, who is past 50 years of age, made the trip from Ovid to Detroit alone.

Mrs. Dohany and daughter, Mrs. T. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Dr. Lloyd and Miss Wanda Stewart of Detroit, John Buchner of Seattle and his daughter Mrs. Kate Hurlbert of Jackson, Mrs. Graves of Columbus, O. and J. P. Morrison of Versailles, N. Y., were here to attend the funeral of Asa B. Smith on Saturday.

At the Devil's Gate.

Some people knock so hard at the devil's gate that one could suppose they were afraid he might be inclined to admit them.

On the Life of Morris.

Appreciating somewhat the sense of humor, we are still unable to figure out why girls giggle.—Auburn Globe.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. R. ALEXANDER, DENTIST—Office over Park Brothers Store—Hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 7. Home phone 29 p13

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

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

DR. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office, Lapham Savings Bank Bldg., Northville. Hours, 7 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Both Telephones, 371.

DR. BEBBE RUTH JEPSON, Osteopathic Physician, Northville. Office every day, except Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at Detroit office. Northville, Phone 145-R 115.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10:00 o'clock. Subject: "Social Responsibility and Individual Sin."

Sunday school at 11:20. Classes for every age. C. E. at 6:00 o'clock. A profitable meeting for the young people.

Evening service at 7:00 o'clock. Subject: "The Conservation of Time."

Members of the church are urged to help by their presence in maintaining the present good standard of attendance at the various meetings.

The recent bake sale held by the Ladies' aid was an unusual success. The sum of \$41.41 was received. Special appreciation is due the committee that had the matter in charge. This committee wishes to thank all the ladies who contributed to the enterprise. Through their contributions a very substantial addition was made to the pipe organ fund.

Plans for the "Christmas Fair" are being made. There will be the following departments: Groceries, Drug, Art, Confectionery, Restaurant and Domestic. Watch these items for further information.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Preaching Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Theme: "The Parents and the Child," or "Answering the Call." This sermon is especially for the children and the theme will be something for all ages. Parents are requested to come and bring the children with them. The little folks are to furnish the music. Come every one.

Sunday school following the preaching service and convenes at 11:15. Our school is certainly growing. Let us give it another boost next Sunday.

BY P. U. at 6:00 p. m.

Prayer service again at 7:00 o'clock. Theme: "How Shall We Answer the Question?"

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

Everyone is cordially invited to attend all these services and will be given a right good welcome.

The "Father's Lights" met at the home of Mr and Mrs. Holcomb last Tuesday evening. A very pleasant evening spent and light refreshments, including pumpkin pie, were served. All reported a good time.

The Mission circle will meet with Mrs. N. A. Clapp next Wednesday at 2:30 p. m.

The "Farther Lights" class will give a "Hash Supper" in Ladies' library Wednesday evening, Nov. 5. Supper will be served from 5 to 7:30. Adults, 25c; children under 12, 15c. Come everybody.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10 o'clock. Subject, John, the Unafraid. Golden Age Sunday.

Evening service at 7 o'clock. Topic, "The Leper Colony of Modern Civilization."

The Conference meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet in Detroit next week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Any of our church are cordially invited to attend one or more of the sessions.

For the third time our church is holding a Golden Age Sunday. The older people of our church and community will be our guests next Sunday morning. Anyone desiring an automobile to bring them to church, please notify the pastor.

As a Last Resort.

"Should a girl propose to a bashful suitor?" "Not until she has tried everything else. Ask him if he is going to invite you to his wedding. That usually starts something."

At the Devil's Gate.

Some people knock so hard at the devil's gate that one could suppose they were afraid he might be inclined to admit them.

On the Life of Morris.

Appreciating somewhat the sense of humor, we are still unable to figure out why girls giggle.—Auburn Globe.

A WISE MAN.

There was a man in our town And he was wondrous wise; He knew just how and when and where To go to advertise. He didn't seek the country fence And cover it with signs; To tempt the sturdy ruralite By telling of his lines. He didn't scatter dogtags around, The kind that blow away Before the folks have time to read What he desired to say. He went to see the editor And bought a lot of space. His ad went to the home folks, And that's the proper place.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, at the close of business Oct. 21st, 1913, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts, viz:	\$114,461.98
Commercial Department	50,819.86
Savings Department	118,655.92
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Department	118,655.92
Overdrafts	104.53
Banking house	7,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	4,000.00
Items in transit	500.00
Due from banks in reserve cities:	
Commercial	10,343.59
Savings	58,726.98
U. S. and National Bank Currency:	
Commercial	7,554.00
Gold coin, Commercial	3,500.00
Gold coin, Savings	8,500.00
Silver coin, Commercial	185.00
Silver coin, Savings	256.89
Nickels and cents	2,137.46
Checks and other cash items	2,137.46
Total	\$367,256.08
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits, net	8,853.62
Commercial deposits	54,569.22
Subject to check	
Commercial certificates	92,101.33
Savings deposits (book ac'ts.)	176,631.91
Total	\$367,256.08

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the Lapham State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, at the close of business Oct. 21st, 1913, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts, viz:	\$95,457.66
Commercial Department	12,907.48
Savings Department	51,624.75
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Department	148,180.24
Banking house	12,400.00
Furniture and fixtures	4,000.00
Due from banks in reserve cities:	
Commercial	21,404.51
Savings	18,870.24
U. S. and National Bank Currency:	
Gold coin, Commercial	9,287.00
Gold coin, Savings	6,486.00
Silver coin	4,500.00
Nickels and cents	942.45
Checks and other cash items	116.62
Total	\$358,591.14
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits net	2,776.22
Commercial deposits	65,651.41
Subject to check	
Commercial certificates of deposit	88,577.59
Savings deposits (book ac'ts.)	165,848.40
Total	\$358,591.14

STATE OF MICHIGAN,

County of Wayne.

I, E. H. Lapham, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of October, 1913.

ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.

Commission expires March 11, 1916.

Correct—Attest

F. S. HARMON, FRANK S. NEAL, W. G. YERKES, Directors.

Commenced business April 15, 1907.

Financial Explanation.

"Well, sir," cried Mr. Richpop, "what does this mean? My daughter sitting on your lap, sir?" "Why, yes, Mr. Richpop," said Waggle. "You see, sir, I have just suggested a consolidation of our interests, and I have undertaken to act as a holding company until the merger is completed according to established forms."—Harper's Weekly.

Even There.

Just as soon as a man succeeds in getting on Easy street somebody comes along and begins to tear up the pavement there.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Philosophy in Rhyme.

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

THE HUNDREDS OF LADIES' COATS WE HAVE SOLD IS A PROOF THAT OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT, AND OUR STYLES THE BEST.

THE WHITE HOUSE

OUTING FLANNEL PETTICOATS 25c and 50c.
KNIT PETTICOATS 50c and \$1.00.
FLANNEL NIGHT-GOWNS for Ladies 50c, 75c, \$1.
MEN'S GOWNS 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
BATH ROBES, Good Selection.
READY MADE BATH ROBES \$2.75 to \$6.50.
PILLOW-TOPS, PILLOWS, FLOSS AND FEATHER, All Prices.
SWEATERS, Good Line LADIES' and CHILDREN'S.
KIMONAS, New Patterns \$1.00, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$2.25.
BLANKETS and COMFORTERS, Excellent Line.
BED SPREADS \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75 to \$4.50.
FANCY RIBBONS, the Latest Styles.
HANDKERCHIEFS, Lots of Choice, in Boxes from 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.50 Box.
WALL PAPER, Lots of New Patterns.

EDWIN WHITE.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

I AM EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR

New Century Flour

Best ever milled. Every Sack Guaranteed. Save the Girl's Head from each sack, and when you have eight, return them to me with \$1.98 in Cash and I will give you a BEAUTIFUL 42 PIECE, HAND DECORATED DINNER SET.

C. E. RYDER
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

J. M. PHILLIPS' BUSINESS CONTINUED.

The undertaking business formerly conducted by the late James M. Phillips at South Lyon will hereafter be carried on under the personal supervision of Mr. H. L. Richardson, Mr. Phillips' able assistant, in whom Mr. Phillips placed his greatest confidence, and myself.

MRS. JAMES PHILLIPS 12w1c.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat, White—83c Red—86c
Oats—41c
Shelled Corn—70c.
Baled Hay, per ton—\$14 00
Hogs, alive—\$9.00
Dressed Hogs—\$12 00
Cattle—\$9 00
Lamb—\$5.50
Veal Calves—8 1/2 to 9c per lb
Beef Hides—8c
Eggs—30c Butter 32c

LB KING & CO

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

"The Laysen" GLOVES

FOR WINTER WEAR NONE OTHER QUITE AS GOOD.
CASHMERE GLOVES, SILK LINED FOR LITTLE GIRLS AND MISSES at 25 Cents per Pair.

CASHMERE GLOVES, SILK LINED FOR LADIES, at 25c per pair.
CASHMERE GLOVES, CHAMOIS LINED, FOR LADIES, 25c per pair.
LEATHERETTE GLOVES, Black, White, Tan, Grey and Biscuit 50c and 75c. Look like, Wear Better and are Warmer than Leather Gloves.

WINTER SILK GLOVES, Double All Through; Blacks and Whites, Warmer than Kid and Just as Dressy at \$1.00 per pair.
SIMMONDS' MANISH GLOVES, for LADIES; Outside Stitching; Big Buttons, \$1.00, \$1.50; Long Wrists at \$1.75.

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S
OUTING FLANNEL
GOWNS, The LOWELL
Brand, Made from the
Best of Outing, and Full
Sized. The Same Garment
you have had from us in
Seasons past. They Pleased You
and these will 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Many Workers are getting busy on their Holiday Work. If we don't happen to have in stock the Designs you are in search of, you may select from the Catalog, and the same will be ordered for you.

Needle Workers will be glad to know that we carry in stock Richardson's Lines of FANCY PILLOWS, SCARFS and STAMPED GOODS. RICHARDSON'S SILK, All Colors.

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