

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 45.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH. FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## OPERA PAULINE GREAT SUCCESS

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS PUT ON  
SPLENDID ENTERTAINMENT  
TUESDAY NIGHT.

Hundred Pupils Gave Best Evening  
That Northville People Have Yet  
Seen.

"The best school entertainment  
ever given here" is the unanimous  
verdict of our townspeople after hear-  
ing the opera "Pauline" rendered by  
the High School chorus Tuesday even-  
ing.

The rink being the only available  
place in which to give the operetta,  
the pupils worked there for several  
days preceding the performance  
and the old building was indeed  
transformed. The large stage built  
across the north end was decorated  
with tree-branches, plants, flowers and  
rustic seats till it looked exactly as  
it should for an out-of-door scene.  
The branches were grouped at either  
side and the back, affording wings  
to which the performers retired be-  
tween scenes. And right here, the  
way those hundred, and some odd  
young, people managed these exits  
was wonderful in unity of motion and  
degree of quietness.

As to the arrangement of the  
operetta. A picnic party was in  
progress at an inn and such a host of  
girls and jolly fellows, as made up  
this chorus who sang merry, festal  
songs. One of them, Pauline, June  
Filkins, was courted in song by two  
guests at the inn, the Doctor, Carl  
VanValkenburg, and a journalist, Leslie  
Alexander, but the latter's thirst for  
news overcame his taste for romance  
and the Doctor won Pauline, who  
sang the title role so prettily.

Cutie and Reuben, servant maid  
and former boy in the persons of  
Hester Power and Clifford Buckley,  
had a great deal of trouble, set to  
music in adjusting their love affairs.  
They gave a splendid duet, as did  
Chickie, a spinster lady, Ruth Brown,  
and the Professor, Harold Turner, the  
former capturing the poor, blackish  
man almost by force by tongue, at  
least.

A bit of pathos was introduced by  
a widow lady and her child, Miss  
Grace Pierce and little Helen Judge  
falling with weeping near the inn  
after a long journey and their re-  
union with a former slave, Uncle Joe

## IF YOU WERE BORN IN JUNE

**Y**OU will have qualities which will enable you  
to lead in politics of religion; will have a  
love of the beautiful; will be unselfish, af-  
fectionate and self sacrificing, with a keen  
pride in all who belong to you. You will gather  
wealth and travel much before you are old. You  
should marry young if possible, preferably one born  
in February or November. Your most harmonious  
colors will be white and all shades of blue and red.  
You should wear any dark blue stone ornament, the  
aquamarine being the favorite and the one best  
suited to aid you in learning self control and mod-  
eration, qualities which will be essential to success.

Great persons born in June: John Godfrey Saxe,  
Brigham Young, Jefferson Davis, Nathan Hale,  
Harriet Beecher Stowe, John Wesley, Empress  
Josephine, Henry Ward Beecher, Peter Paul Ru-  
bens and Jean Jacques Rousseau.

1914 JUNE 1914						
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

who was portrayed by Stanley Kes-  
tell. These songs were all especially  
fine.

Naine, a village belle as sung by  
Miss Garnet Hurt and Klomi, a for-  
tune teller by Katherine White, were  
equally good as was the trio "Even-  
ing Hints" by Mrs. May VanValken-  
burg, Garnet Hurt and Miss Martin.

Comedy was furnished by Louis  
Feir in the disguise of a colored valet  
with feet that wouldn't stay on the  
ground, and the three troubles, "Sor-  
row, Borrow, and Morrow," who, un-  
derneath the paint and whiskers were  
Russell Stewart, Harvey Lanning and  
Lloyd Green. The Lindors and a  
"queen fellow" were well represented  
by Carl VanValkenburg and Wilbur  
Cook.

Such an entertainment had never  
before been attempted by our school  
and certainly much credit is due Mrs.  
A. E. Taft, director, and Guy Filkins,  
a companion, for the success of their  
weeks of coaching and drilling. Each  
was presented with a beautiful bou-  
quet of flowers as the curtain rang on  
the last scene.

Mrs. Georgia Tinkham exhibited  
much talent as the make-up artist  
and her work with paint and brush  
and other necessities for the char-  
acter portraying by the pupils in their  
various parts added much to the  
effect of the songs.

LEONARD CHARTER.



Well known Civil War veteran em-  
ploys a physician for the first time.

### Tiger Games of Base Ball.

The Tigers play in Detroit with  
teams and dates indicated below:  
June 3, 4, 6, with St. Louis.  
June 6, 7, 8, 9, with Philadelphia.  
June 10, 11, 12, 13, with Boston.  
June 14, 15, 16, 17, with New York.  
June 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, with  
Washington.  
June 23, with Cleveland.  
June 25, 26, 27, 28, with Chicago.  
July 1, with Chicago.  
July 2, 3, 4, with Cleveland.  
July 5, with St. Louis.  
July 25, 26, 27, 28, with Philadelphia.  
July 29, 30, 31, with Washington.  
August 1, with Washington.  
August 2, 3, 4, 5, with New York.  
August 7, 8, 9, 10, with Boston.  
Sept. 4, 5, 6, with St. Louis.  
Sept. 7, with Chicago, 2 games.

## MEMORIAL DAY FITTINGLY OBSERVED

Veterans Were Assisted by W. R. C.  
the Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls.

Splendid Oration Delivered by Con-  
gressman S. W. Smith of Pontiac.

One of the prime requisites for any  
public observance was certainly  
vouchsafed for Saturday in the  
ideal weather, which was sup-  
plemented by success all along the  
line of Northville's services in mem-  
ory of the nation's soldier dead, and  
in honor of the surviving remnant of  
the veterans of the sixties.

The resting places of the patriot  
dead in outside burial grounds had  
been paid their tribute on Friday  
afternoon by the G. A. R.

Saturday afternoon the comrades  
gathered at their hall and, escorted  
by the Northville band, marched to  
the "entrance-way" of Princess park,  
where the members of the W. R. C.  
were stationed in two lines to re-  
ceive them under arched flags and  
with hands raised in salute to the  
colors and the soldiers as they passed,  
and falling in line to march into the  
building, to the seats reserved for  
both organizations by ropes in red  
white and blue bunting. A large  
audience filled the big room where  
flags, bunting and flowers had been  
artistically placed by the ladies and  
the veterans as decorations for walls  
and rostrum. An excellent program  
followed which included the reading  
of Governor Ferris' Memorial Day  
proclamation and Lincoln's immortal  
Gettysburg address. Pastors Egerce,  
Webber and Slough assisting in this  
part of the exercises. Enjoyable  
musical numbers were given by the  
Men's chorus, the band, and by Ray  
VanValkenburg as vocal soloist. A  
patriotic song by three tiny girls—  
the Kelley children—granddaughters  
of a veteran who died here a few  
years ago, was a feature that  
evoked enthusiastic applause and  
comment.

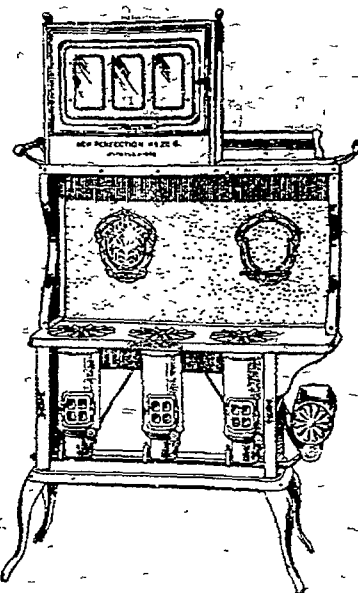
The orator of the day was Congress-  
man Samuel W. Smith of Pontiac,  
whose address was universally pro-  
nounced one of the best ever heard  
here on such an occasion.  
After the march to Oakwood cem-  
etery by the G. A. R., W. R. C., Boy  
Scouts and Campfire Girls with the  
band as escort and the band ser-  
vice there, the boys scouts were en-  
trusted with the task of placing  
flowers on the soldiers' graves in  
Rural Hill cemetery.

At the conclusion of the public  
services, a delicious supper was  
served by the W. R. C. in the dining  
room at G. A. R. hall to the veterans,  
the ladies, the speakers, the manager  
of the band and honorary members  
of the Post, closing one of the most  
successful observances of this im-  
portant anniversary in the history of  
our village.

**SCHOOL NOTES**  
Miss Gorton was a Waterloo visitor  
Saturday.  
Miss Weller visited Plymouth Mon-  
day afternoon.  
Mrs. C. A. Dolph has been taking  
the school census.  
Application for payment of tuition  
blanks may be secured at the office.  
The Boy Scouts are being coached  
for their examination by Stanley  
Kestell.

The Congressional Record for the  
first session of the 63rd Congress has  
been received from P. H. Kelly.  
The Juniors gave the Seniors,  
school board and high school teachers  
a delightful banquet at the Presbyter-  
ian church Friday evening. An  
excellent menu was prepared by the  
ladies of the church. The sopho-  
mores were the waiters. The follow-  
ing program was given: Vocal solo,  
Hester Power, Recitation, Miss Bulfinch,  
Toast to the Seniors, Harry Morris;  
Toast to the Juniors, Frances Yerkes;  
Vocal Solo, June Filkins; Address  
"School Memories," by F. R. Hurst of  
Detroit.

**MICH. PIONEER MEETING.**  
The fortieth annual meeting of the  
Michigan Pioneer and Historical so-  
ciety will be held at the State Capitol  
at Lansing Tuesday and Wednesday  
June 9 and 10. There will be after-  
noon and evening sessions at which  
men and women of distinction will  
speak on historical topics. Harold  
Jarvis of Detroit will sing.



THE  
"PERFECTION"

OIL STOVE IS THE STANDARD  
OF THEM ALL. NO SMOKE,  
NO SNEEL, NO TROUBLE.  
BUILT ON THE LINES OF AN  
ORDINARY HOUSE LAMP AND  
WILL LAST JUST AS LONG.  
GUARANTEED TO GIVE SAT-  
ISFACTION.  
HAVE A FEW QUICK MEAL  
AND DETROIT VAPOR GASO-  
LINE STOVES AND RANGES AT  
SALE PRICE—LESS THAN  
FACTORY COST.

STILL SOME LEFT.

5cts Choice of Any Article while it lasts 5cts  
SEE FRONT SHOW WINDOWS.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS, HAMMOCKS, LAWN MOWERS,  
ETC. WE CATER TO YOUR HARDWARE WANTS.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

## "STOP, LOOK, LISTEN!"



**A** LAWYER received \$10,000 for suggesting those words to a railroad.  
That sign, "Stop, Look, Listen!" saved the road many thousands  
of dollars in damages. It's a good sign. It's worth \$10,000. Wise  
people are often warned by a similar sign on the road of extravagance.  
They stop in time. How about yourself? Think this over seriously. A  
bank account is the BEST KIND OF SECURITY at any time.

WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.

Northville State Savings Bank.

CUT FLOWERS  
AND PLANTS, AT  
**NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE**  
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

**W. L. B. CLARK'S**  
MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

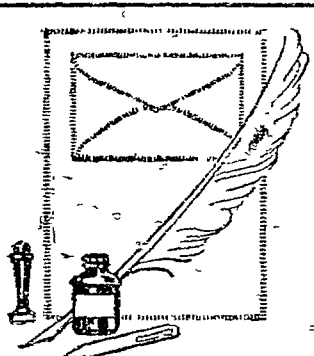
Watch Our Windows!

This Week  
**THE HOME OF SHREDDED WHEAT**  
in Miniature.

Agent for Oliver Typewriter.

## Ryder.

Exclusive Agent for Northville and vicinity for  
New Century Flour, Best Ever Milled.



When a person takes real  
pleasure in writing a letter,  
it is safe to say that another  
person will take real pleasure  
in receiving it. The mere  
act of writing upon a surface  
that lends itself to the free  
use of a pen makes letter-  
writing easier. Added to  
this facility is the knowl-  
edge that in appearance your  
paper is in accord with the  
best social usages when you  
write on

## HIGHLAND LINEN

We carry a complete stock of  
this paper because we believe  
it to be especially adapted to  
the person of good taste who  
wants a fashionable paper at a  
most reasonable price. We  
shall be glad to show it to you  
in all the correct sizes, with the  
proper shapes of envelopes.  
The price of this really dis-  
tinctive paper is so low that  
any one who wants good paper  
can have good paper. Come  
in today.

**A. E. STANLEY**

Druggist and Stationer  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

"I Think You Ought to Know," Is Usual Excuse Offered.

crackly from some cause, there is nothing better for this than an application of neat's-foot oil. Apply a cloth wrung in the oil and rub thoroughly, but do not get enough to make the surface "gummy."

burgh and has practically made the  
Louis team.

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"Liar. It's an ugly word. I loathe it. And yet—and yet—it made things easier—for him."—GRETE HAHN.

100

1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 26

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## MEXICAN BEAUTIES ATTRACT ATTENTION

Niagara Falls, Ont. (Special)—The four daughters of Senor Rabasa, president of the Mexican delegation to the A. B. C. conference here, are attracting as much attention as the settlement of the weighty questions now being considered by their elders.

The four girls, Misses Ruth, Isabel, Mercedes and Concepcion Rabasa, receive invitations, almost hourly, to some social affair. They usually attend all they can, and seem to enjoy the hospitality of Niagara Falls folk very much.

The women folk of several of the foreign mediators and envoys are here, as well as Mrs. Lamar and Mrs. Lehman, the wives of the two American representatives.

## ENVOYS AND MEDIATORS ARE PEACEFUL ANYWAY

No matter what the outcome of the Niagara Falls peace conference may be, certain it is that the various envoys and mediators are very peaceful among themselves anyway. They meet daily in the Clifton Hotel for short conferences.

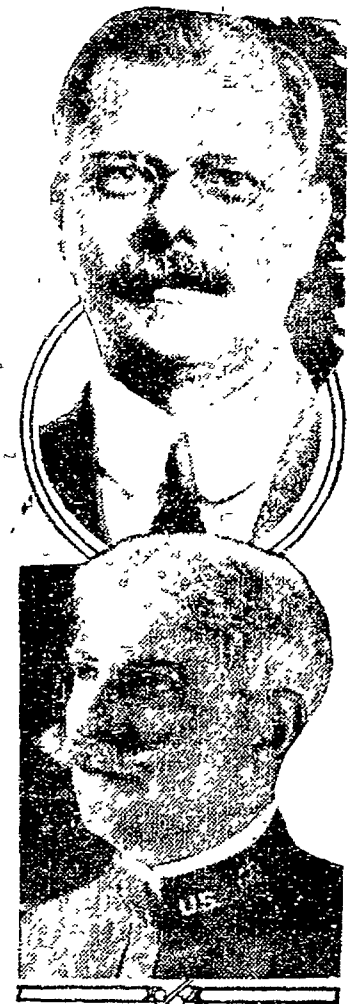
## First Business Use of Canal.

A cargo of 1500 tons of sugar from Hawaii was towed through the Panama Canal on the way to New York. It was on three barges. The Canal was not quite ready for ocean steamers, so the cargo was unloaded from the Alaska at the Pacific entrance; to be loaded on another steamer, the Oregonian, at the Atlantic end.

## American Soldiers the Best.

Surgeon-General Gorgas, in the Engineering Record, says the health of the U. S. Army is in much better condition than it was at the time of the war with Spain. With all the scientific safeguards that are taken it is likely to remain so. He says he believes American troops are the most efficient in the world.

## THEY'RE CLEANING UP MEXICAN TOWNS



Dr. R. H. Von Eisdorf (top) and Dr. Gregorio Gutierrez.

Vera Cruz, Mexico.—Dr. Gregorio Gutierrez and Dr. R. H. Von Eisdorf are the two yellow fever and malaria experts who are now cleaning up Vera Cruz and Tampico under direction of the U. S. public health and marine hospital service.

Dr. Gutierrez is a Cuban by birth. The family went to Philadelphia to live when he was only a few years old and it was there he received his education, completing his schooling with a course at the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania. After a few years of private practice he joined the forces of the U. S. public health service in 1898 and since then has served in many places, coming to Vera Cruz from the command of the Key West station.

Dr. Von Eisdorf, who is cleaning up Tampico, is one of the great malaria experts of the U. S. public health service and has been in the service since 1898. He went to Tampico from the command of the naval hospital at Mobile, Ala., and for the past few years has been making a survey through the majority of the southern states in quest of information regarding malaria. Thousands of people in every community of the south have contributed to him their drop of blood to help in his statistics. He is a native of Washington, D. C., and is a graduate of the medical department of Columbia University there.

To Scan Sky from Mount Blanc. A new astronomical observatory is to be established on Mount Blanc, by the French Academy of Sciences. The site chosen is on a group of bare rocks situated in the midst of the glacier Du Geant. This spot is nearly three miles above sea level. The atmosphere is of extreme clarity. With a powerful telescope the Academy hopes to learn more of the secrets of the heavens.

## Bill Clerk Had a Grouch

The Bill Clerk merely grunted in response to the Cashier's morning greeting and then went to the vault after his books, which he slammed on the desk with unnecessary violence.

"Your hair pulling, Johnnie, my boy?" asked the Cashier, kindly.

"None of your business!" replied the Bill Clerk, opening the journal.

"True," murmured the Cashier.

"Indisputably true. And yet it seems to me that the reminder might have been couched in more delicate language. It could have been less in the nature of a rebuff; not so abrupt, perhaps—politer, more urbane."

"To a man up a tree, or occupying some similar point of vantage, it might appear that my solicitude deserved a better return. You understand that I am making all allowances for your throbbing temples and the bad taste in your mouth."

"Oh, cut it out," growled the Bill Clerk.

"Politeness is not your strong point, is it?" remarked the Cashier.

"A pity! If you only knew it, it would add quite a little to your chances of success in life, this politeness thing."

A deferential manner, a courteous smile, a mild tone and an assumption of interest in the other fellow will carry you far. I don't say that everybody likes a polite person, but I do say that he is almost sure to carry his point if his politeness is consistent. Take me, for example—

"If it won't inconvenience you too much."

"Go to grass!" said the Bill Clerk.

"I'm sorry that I am unable to accede to your request at the present moment," returned the Cashier.

"I like me to refuse, but my duty obliges me to remain here. I shall go to grass as soon as the labors of the day are completed, however, and if I can serve you there I need not say that I shall be infinitely delighted."

"You're dead right, you needn't," said the Bill Clerk.

"Returning to the subject of politeness," continued the Cashier. "I was about to remark that, contrary to the idea that some people entertain, there is nothing unmanly or derogatory, as it were, in displaying a certain urbanity of speech and action."

"Courtesy is an inexpensive habit and one that any young man should try to cultivate. You can be firm and polite, you can be abusive and polite, if you want to."

"When I say it is to be regretted that your behavior, at times, inevitably invites comparison with that of the domestic hog, you will no doubt grasp my meaning."

"Of course, I don't want to hurt your feelings, but I may be allowed to hint that you fall considerably short of the appreciation that some hogs show."

"When I try to scratch your back, you turn and rend me. I might have let you smell my menthol inhaler if you hadn't treated me so cruelly. I might have wrung towels out of the water cooler to apply to your fevered brow."

"Who's been telling you that my brow was fevered?" inquired the Bill Clerk, sarcastically.

"It is a logical deduction," explained the Cashier. "At the best of times and under the most favorable circumstances, your manners leave something to be desired by your sincere well-wishers; but this morning you are unusually—shall we say—brusque."

"I don't give a continental what you say, if you'll only say it where I can't hear you," said the Bill Clerk.

"I can't stop you, but, for goodness sake, go out into the alley."

"Politeness!" began the Cashier.

"Excuse me," interrupted the Bill Clerk, "but I would esteem it an especial favor if you would be kind enough to contract your facial orifice while I concentrate my mind on my work. At another time—say thirty or forty years hence—I shall be most happy to listen to your edifying converse, but just now I am hardly in the condition to give it the rapid attention that it deserves."

"I'll close right up," said the Cashier. "Pray pardon me, my dear young friend. But what's this unhappy condition of yours, son?"

"Bail," replied the Bill Clerk.

"Now, will you shut up?"

"Politeness!" began the Cashier.

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## LEADING CHICAGO BANKERS WANT FED. RESERVE BANK DIRECTORSHIP

George M. Reynolds, president of the Continental and Commercial National bank, has announced that he will be a candidate for Class A director in Group 1 of the banks in the federal reserve bank district of Chicago. There are 957 banks in the district, and Group 1 consists of 319 banks having a capitalization of \$120,000 or more.

The Continental and Commercial's capital and surplus are \$30,000,000. A Class A director must be a banker and only one such director can be elected from each of the three groups in which the banks of the district are divided.

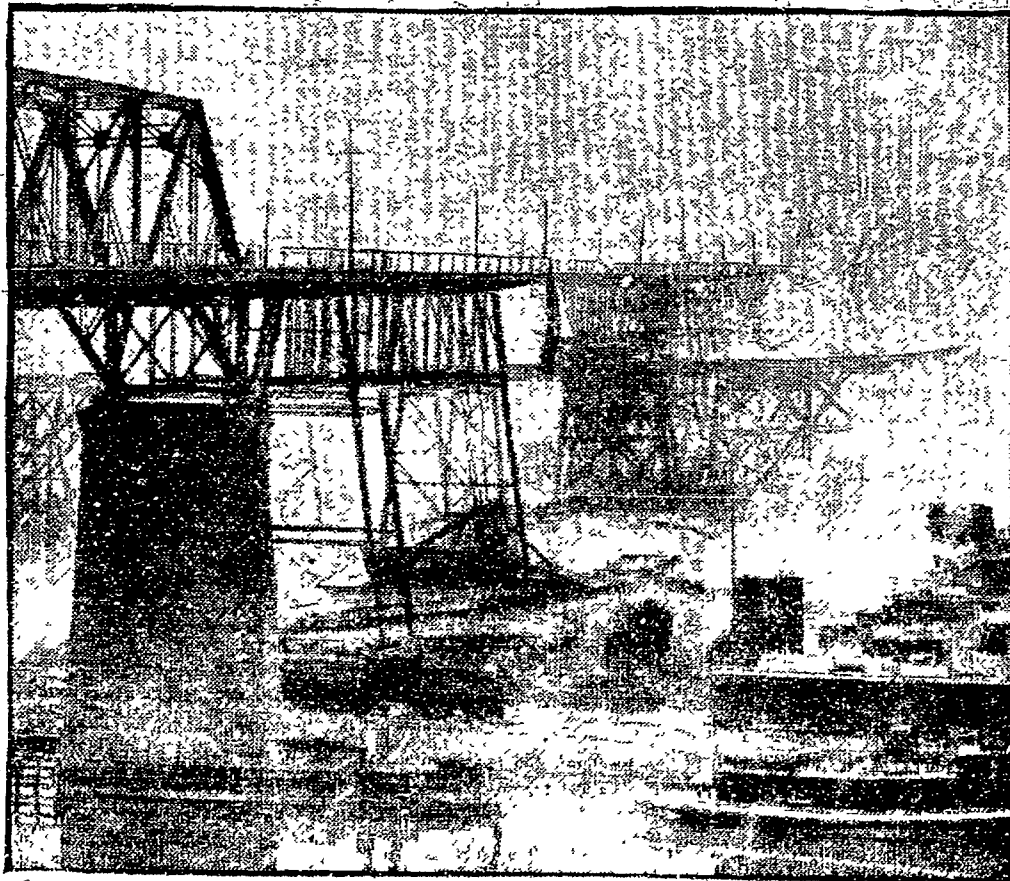
Mr. Reynolds' announcement of his candidacy cuts the Gordian knot into which the question of Chicago aspirants for the Class A directorship in Group 1 had become tied. A committee of local bankers was appointed recently to consider the matter.

The committee undertook to figure out how it could recommend to the banks of the district Mr. Reynolds and also J. B. Forgan, president of the First National for Class A directorship.

As there could be but one banker from the group, the committee was unable to make an arrangement for one of the bankers to stand for Class A directorship of Group 2.

The nominations will be made in a few days. Each bank will designate one elector and these 957 electors will cast the ballots to elect directors of the Federal Reserve bank.

## CLEVELAND FIRE LOSS \$1,500,000; VIADUCT TO BE CLOSED A YEAR



Section of burned over district in Cleveland, showing damaged Central viaduct.

Cleveland, O. (Special)—With her \$125,000; Fisher & Wilson Lumber Company, 7-900,000; Big Iron Railroad, \$10,000; Sargent, Ray Lumber Company, \$2,000; Klingberg Brothers' Co., between \$50,000 and \$100,000; Cleveland Electric Company, \$75,000. One of the most dramatic incidents of the fire was the act of a seemingly crazed man who rushed on across the Central viaduct at a time when the middle spans were beginning to burn. He climbed to the top of the guard rail on

the viaduct and, with a desperate yell, jumped down into the fire. He was seen by the firemen, but they were unable to reach him in time. He was killed.

## ONLY TWO TOWNS IN THE FEDERAL LEAGUE PAYING.

According to the Brooklyn scribes and players, the Federal league is having Jumpy bleeding in six towns of its eight. Only at Baltimore and Chicago is any money coming in, and the prodigal expenditures of the early campaign can not be recalled or equalized in any manner. The cheapest bush leaguer, if approached with a Federal contract, now demands more money than an major league star would receive in his original club, and Federal vacancies can only be filled at an immense outpour of shekels. Several Federal teams are carrying payrolls as fat as those of the big circuits without one-third of the money coming in, and with original investments still bearing interest. It remains to be seen how long the rich men who are backing two of the teams will bear the burdens of the other aggregations.

## WHEN JOHNSON MISSES SPEED HE'D DEVELOP A NEW 'FLOATER'

"When Walter Johnson begins to lose his jump ball he will perfect a floater which he can mix in with almost the same results," said a prominent umpire recently. "When he loses his speed he will depend on his head to fool 'em, and in that way he'll go along successfully for a couple of years longer."

"It would not surprise me to see Johnson's speed curtailed at any time, because of the way he snaps the ball with his arm extended at full length. But he knows so much about pitching that he'll be in the major league swim for at least six years to come."

## No Alcohol in Navy After July 1.

Secretary Daniels' order forbidding the use of wines and liquors in the Navy is to be enforced after July 1. Strong pressure has been brought to bear upon President Wilson to have him countermand the order, or at least make an exception of the higher officers; but the President declined to interfere.

## New Destroyer Beats Them All.

The new torpedo boat destroyer McDougal proves to be the fastest ship in the Navy. In a trip trip the other day she averaged 31 knots an hour, and at times went well above that speed.

An expert opinion is one for which money can be obtained, whether it is right or wrong.—Albany Journal.

## HE COULD SEE HIS BROTHER FAR AWAY AND THEN HE QUIT

The following story from Sam Langford's extensive repertoire is worth repeating. Sam was seconding a brother, negro against a County Clare Irishman.

Before the fight, says Sam, "How do you feel, Joe?" "Fine," replied Joe. "You bet on me, Sam, I'm going to win tonight, sure. You know my brother. He's been dead ten years. Well, I'll fight till he comes back. See if I don't!"

The gong sounded, the fight began, and the Irish lad, knocked his dusky opponent down about 10 times in the first round, only the bell saving the son of Ham. They picked him up, battered, bruised and bleeding, and put him in the chair.

"All right," Joe said in a weak, far-away voice, "but I think I see my brother coming, Sam!"

## THE DOMINANT RIGHT.

A "Sinister Superstition" and Its Effects Upon the Human Mind.

It took a whole generation time of experiments and mechanics to learn that the engineer must stand or sit on the right side of his engine, or cab in order that he could look ahead with his right or dominant eye only, and without stricking his entire head out as he would have to do if he sat or stood on the left side. The railroad men never learned why this is so, do not know why today, and to make the desirable change in two American left, passing double track railroads, while it would finally avoid expense and accidents, would cost at once many millions of dollars.

Thousands of years ago Knights and men fighting on foot or horseback had to approach and pass each other on the left in order to strike or spear each other with the right hand while the shield hand held the shield or the reins. The railway engineer, civil or locomotive, does not know that the knight was his right handed and right eyed progenitor and enower.

A flood of lights thrown upon history, sociology and medicine, especially upon psychology, neurology and psychiatry, by left-handedness and its sequels. Of every million born at least 30,000 probably more, are naturally left-handed, so that in the United States there are nearly 30,000,000, and in the world more than 15,000,000, who are handicapped. An indefinite proportion of these have been or are being doubly cursed by the efforts of the foolish parent or teachers to make them right-handed. Sad suggestions and illustrations of the baleful results of the work of these improvers of nature exist in such simple facts as that "right," which should mean only dextral or right-handed has come to mean good, moral, advisable, and "left," or sinistral, has become sinister, awkward, unlucky, to be avoided, both person and thing. Dexterity and "dextrousness," by very meaning only "dextral," have become synonymous with expertise and exceptional proficiency, whereas everybody knows that the left-handed person is purely so in as cunning of hand as the right-handed.

Feet of the Ancient Greek. A walk through the British Museum and a close examination of the pedicels of the feet of ancient art there show they are all built about the feet.

"The Disk Thrower," a celebrated specimen has particularly had examples of moppis, human joints. If the foot of the famous Apollo, used as a model in most art schools, represents the foot of the average Greek, corns and bunions must have been common in that classical country.

One Hundred and Never Ill. One hundred years without the serious often physician without taking medicine is the remarkable record of William M. Starr, the most notable figure in the 488 edition of the Almanac of Washington. He was born in Maryland in 1867, upon the spot where a half century after the terrible battle of Bull Run were fought.

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## The Northville Record.

Published by  
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established.....1899

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 5, 1914.

## WHY IS LIVING HIGH?

The story of the adventures of a head of cabbage in New York is told by the New York Press. It casts much illumination upon the much discussed high cost of living. The cabbage is raised by a farmer in Connecticut. The comparatively small farmer will send 1800 to 2000 head of cabbage to New York. For one head he receives a cent and a half. Then the head goes to the commission merchant. He lives on Riverside Drive and pays \$2,000 a year for his apartment, and keeps an automobile. He spends \$7,000 a year to live. Next the cabbage is sent to the wholesaler. He lives on West End avenue. He pays \$1,800 for his apartment and keeps an automobile. His living expenses are \$6,000 a year. He sends the cabbage to the jobber who lives in an apartment which costs him \$1,500 a year—on Broadway, keeps an automobile and spends \$5,000 a year. From him the cabbage goes to the retailer, who lives in a \$750 apartment on a side street, has a corner store for which he pays \$125 a month rent, keeps two delivery wagons at a cost of \$140 a month, and spends \$2,500 a year on his living. Finally the cabbage gets to the customer. He lives in an apartment for which he pays \$40 a month. He rides in the trolley car or the sub-way, he spends all he can make or a little more to live, and he pays 13 cents for that head of cabbage.

## THE COUNTRY EDITOR.

The duties of a country editor are numerous and varied. People who sometimes complain that their little home weekly does not contain as much news as the more pretentious dailies published in the cities overlook the fact that dozens, and in many cases, scores of men contribute to the production of the larger paper while all the work on a weekly is sometimes done by a single individual. Just how numerous and varied are the tasks of the editor is disclosed by a paragraph in the latest issue of the Glenwood (Mo.) Journal. In explaining that he has changed the planing that he had changed the save time in make up, printing and handling, the editor of the Journal says:

"For one person to gather the news, set the type, make up the forms, print the paper, distribute the type, do the job work, collect the bills, pay the debts, listen to kickers, sweep the office, kick the cat, carry the coal, build the fires, and do a thousand and one things in the course of a week is no little matter, hence we have changed the paper to a size that we can issue to better advantage."

In the face of this explanation anyone objecting to the change should be bored for the simples and then taken out and shot at sunrise.

When a man is through with his day's work and is sitting down resting in his home, he can not read the advertisements on the fence and the hand bills and circulars that were left on the door step during the day and have blown away or been destroyed. He calls for the paper and there finds the merchant's announcement, and with nothing to bother his mind he reads it carefully and calls his wife's attention to it, and they decide to go to the merchant's store and examine what is advertised.

Whenever a man abuses his town he owes the town something. Whenever he abuses his neighbor he probably owes his neighbor. Whenever he abuses anything, a withdrawal of the mystic curtain will quite likely reveal some enmity of spite. If you can't say a good word of your neighbor, don't say anything, and if you can't say a good word of your town, move out of it. You help to make the community in which you live, and when you curse it, you curse your-

VISITORS HERE  
AND ELSEWHERE

Ray Bogart was the guest of friends at Sparta, Memorial day.

Mrs. Mary Holt of Detroit visited Northville friends Saturday.

Howard Stewart was home from from Flint for Decoration day.

Bert Clark of the U. of M. was home for a short visit Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bartrum of Detroit visited their son here over Sunday.

Miss Hazel Bovee came out from Detroit Tuesday evening to hear "Pauline."

Donald McLean and family of Pontiac spent Decoration day with Northville relatives.

Misses Nellie and Inez Brockett of Detroit were visitors here on Memorial Day.

Andrew Rasch of Detroit joined his comrades of the G. A. R. here for Decoration day.

Miss Beryl Holloway of Pontiac was the guest of Northville friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. E. Malcome of Pontiac called on Mrs. Geo. Smitherman the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Murphy of Cleveland, O., has been the guest of Mrs. C. A. Dolph a part of this week.

Mrs. Josephine Carr left last week for a visit at Williamston returning Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrin of Redford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perrin over Sunday.

Mrs. H. D. Robinson of Portland, Oregon, visited at the W. W. Thayer home last Saturday.

Miss Ella Bowman, Albert Vogt and George Weller visited Miss Margaret Weller last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunn of Plymouth were guests of Mrs. Rose Little and daughter, Saturday.

John Bonberger of Manheim, Pa. spent last week-end with F. H. Woodworth and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Taft of Detroit spent the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taft.

Miss Jessie Baumgart of Flint spent last week-end with Miss Weller, her high school and college classmate.

Miss Mary Chadwick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Chadwick of Detroit spent Saturday with friends here.

Carl Stimpson and Mr. Kelley, second baseman, of Lansing spent Wednesday at the Stimpson home here.

Mrs. Osborne of Maple Rapids has been a recent visitor at the home of her brother, Horace Green and family.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit was in town this week, staying with Mrs. Lydia Northrop during Mrs. Carr's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sommerville and daughter, Marion, of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in town.

Miss Leota Kenyon enjoyed a vacation last week from her work with the Burroughs Adding Machine Co. in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smitherman of Detroit spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Smitherman.

Mrs. J. E. Nims and daughter, Thelma, of Detroit have been guests of Mrs. E. J. Tremper and family the past week.

Mrs. B. C. Stark and Mrs. D. B. Henry motored to South Lyon Friday to decorate the grave of the latter's little daughter.

Mrs. John Tinham and Mrs. Chas. Bristol attended the International King's Daughters' convention in Detroit on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Parsons and daughter of Mason were over Sunday guests of their cousin, Rev. J. E. Webber and family.

Mrs. R. Litchfield and son of South Lyon and Mrs. Gertrude Carruthers and two children of Pontiac visited at the Dr. Dan Henry home last week-end.

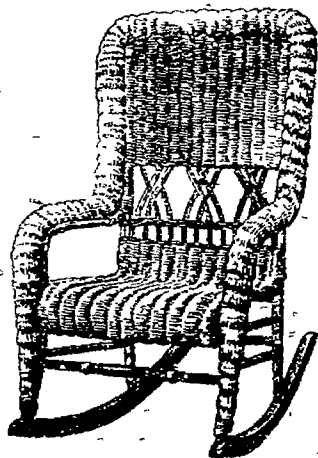
Mr. and Mrs. Grant Stimpson and little son, Donald, of Ann Arbor spent Monday and Tuesday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stimpson.

Mrs. E. C. Hinkley and Mrs. F. S.

SCHRADER BROS.

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More and more every day this Store proves a profitable friend to every customer.

Schrader Bros' Idea==  
A New Conception of Service.

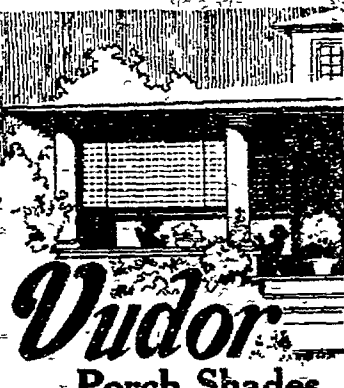
The activities of this store extend beyond the mere buying and selling of Furniture. The chief work of this institution has been to build confidence—to build friendship. Our idea has been to inject interest and sentiment into the otherwise prosaic business of buying and selling.

In pursuance of this policy we have developed discount plans, delivery systems, display racks and stands, carload buying, etc.—all conceived for the purpose of giving our customers better service.

## SUMMER COMFORT.

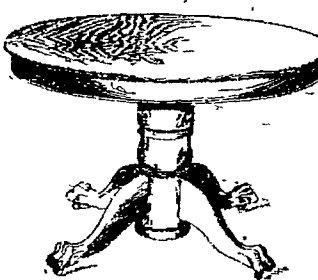
We have Everything in that line—that is everything we could think of—of course we refer to Porch Furniture just now.

Porch Shades  
Porch Rockers  
Porch Lounges  
Porch Chairs  
(Reed and Chinese Grass)  
Rockers and Stands  
Reclining Chairs (with Canvass Seats and Backs for only \$1.00).  
Cushions, Etc.



Why build an extra room? Equip your porch with Vudor Porch Shades—then eat and sleep in it. Let in air and light, yet keep your porch cool and private. Meals will mean hunger. The air, the great nerve-doctor, brings deep, unbroken sleep, which soothes nerves and bathes them to health.

Here's another Dining Table. Just the thing for the June Bride. Brass and Iron Beds, Kitchen Cabinets, Buffets, Library Tables or White Bed Room Suites also make Delightful Presents. Big Line to Select from.



You Buy the Goods—We Deliver Anywhere.

THE FIRM NAME THAT STANDS FOR  
GUARANTEED QUALITY AT LOWEST  
POSSIBLE PRICES.

NORTHVILLE  
AND  
PLYMOUTH.

SCHRADER BROTHERS

SCHRADER BROS.

Neal attended the King's Daughters' convention in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Eva Hoyer is suffering with a severe case of throat trouble.

Miss Pearl Lawrence visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. Betty Armstrong of Saginaw has been visiting Northville friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carpenter of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of Capt. and Mrs. E. A. Noble.

Lieutenant Frank Lewis and wife of Detroit spent Wednesday of last week with Capt. and Mrs. Noble.

Mrs. J. J. Hornberger of Williamston was entertained by Northville friends the first of this week.

Miss Lida Richardson has been in Detroit a part of the week, attending the King's Daughters' convention.

Allan Hancy of Hayt's Corners, N. Y., who has been employed in Detroit this winter, is visiting at the F. S. Neal home.

Mrs. Jennie Buckner-Butler of Seattle, Washington, is visiting among her old friends in Northville and other Michigan points.

Misses Belle and Cora Beam and Finn Granby of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Macomber Saturday and Sunday last.

Mrs. W. J. Thompson has been seriously ill all the week. Her father, Mr. Collet of Brighton has been spending the week with her.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Noble entertained Mr. and Mrs. Herman Stratton of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson of Detroit, Decoration day.

Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Jerome and daughter Miss Anne of Ann Arbor are here for a few days visit the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Cochran.

Among the decoration day visitors to Northville were Mrs. Frances Hastings of Los Angeles, California, and Mrs. Henry Hart of Detroit, both of whom were residents here for many years.

Miss Bessie Brooks, who has been teaching domestic science in the Mullan, Idaho, schools the past year, returned to her home in Birmingham last Friday for the summer vacation. She will return to Mullan next fall.

## Are You Working?

NO MAN need be idle now unless sickness and ill-health keep him from working. Backache, Rheumatism and Lumbago unfit many a man for work. This means Weak, Sore and Wasting Kidneys and a Breaking Down in Health. So do Painful Bladder Action and Urinary Irregularities. And YOU WILL KEEP ON GETTING WORSE TILL YOU TAKE THE RIGHT MEDICINE to cure you. Get

**FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS**  
at your nearest drug store and START TAKING THEM TO-DAY. They cost less than a doctor and do more. They are tonic and strengthening and CURE YOUR KIDNEYS and BLADDER.

For Sale by All Druggists.

Askeleton estimated by geological calculations to be a hundred and fifty thousand years old has just been discovered in Africa. Makes Adam seem like a bald headed baby by comparison.

## Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CUNNEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Talk up your town; don't run it down. If you do not like it, leave it; but don't stay here and abuse it. As long as you choose to reside here you are a component part of the place and are very foolish to see your own disparagement. Talk up your town, write and speak in its praise, and show yourself worthy of your home and friends.

## Best Diarrhoea Remedy.

If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Quinn, Whittier, Ala., writes, "I had measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.



"Madam,  
We Have  
Meat to  
Burn"

WHICH is only one way of saying that we carry the BEST and LARGEST stock of beef and other meats in this town. Our icebox is well stocked with choice quarters, etc., bought with the knowledge that comes from YEARS of EXPERIENCE. We know GOOD MEAT, when we SEE it.

Walled Lake and  
Novi Delivery!

Commencing June 15 we will make a daily delivery of Meat to Novi and Walled Lake. Will make same Low Prices as has been making our Northville Store so Popular. We will also deliver Groceries. Phone in your orders or notify our deliveryman when on route.

A. M. WARD'S CASH STORE.

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

**VAUDEVILLE**

**TEMPLE**

**THEATRE.**

Two Performances Daily  
8:15 and 8:45 P. M.

Spendid Seats at 10-20-25c

## The Proper Course

Information of Priceless Value to Every Northville Citizen.

How to act in an emergency is knowledge of inestimable worth, and this is particularly true of the diseases and ills of the human body. If you suffer with kidney, backache, urinary disorders, or any form of kidney trouble, the advice contained in the following statement should add a valuable asset to your store of knowledge. What could be more convincing proof of the efficiency of Doan's Kidney Pills than the statement of a Northville citizen who used them, and who publicly tells of the benefit derived.

Mrs. F. S. Fry, West St., Northville, Mich., says: "My kidneys were out of order, and the kidney secretions were unnatural. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and they helped me very much. My kidneys soon became normal. I strongly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills because I know that they are a safe remedy and give excellent results."

Price, 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy, get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Fry had. Foster-McBarn Co., props., Buffalo, N. Y. —Adv't

## FILLING PRESCRIPTIONS.

Is an important branch of our business. It requires care, attention and specific knowledge of modern pharmacy. We do not hesitate to claim possession of these qualifications, and we can safely say and honestly assure you the best possible service.

We have a system of recording and checking which absolutely prevents mistakes. We only use the best goods in filling all prescriptions—a point which should seriously interest you, if you have a regard for your life, which might be snuffed out in a jiffy by a prescription wrongly filled.

We'll put our prices on the block with any, where quality is given a consideration. When you try us once, you'll come back the next time you want a prescription filled with care and dispatch.

T. E. Murdock

DRUGGIST

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

## MILLER'S

## MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT &amp; SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

Telephone

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.

## 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.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac 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.; for Plymouth 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.

## WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

White Wheat—98c. Red—93c.  
Oats—44c  
Shelled Corn—70c.  
Hogs live—\$3.35.  
Dressed Hogs—\$10.50.  
Lamb—\$7.00.  
Veal Calves—8 1/2 to 10c. per lb.  
Best Hides—10c.  
Eggs—17c. Butter—27c.

## HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

Alselum.

June 14, Flag day.

Did you swat 'em?

Chataqua Aug. 18-21.

New moon last Monday.

June 22, summer begins.

Blance Clark closed her school in Novi district No. 7, last Friday. She entertained the children and their mothers at a picnic at her home that afternoon.

West Novi Debating club reunion at West Novi school house, tomorrow, Saturday. All friends of the historic old society cordially invited. Picnic dinner at noon.

M. N. Johnson has been elected a member of the board of directors of the Lapham State Savings bank to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Wm G. Yerkes.

Rev. J. E. Webber officiated at the wedding of Miss Nina Becker of near Northville and Mr. Benjamin Blunk of Plymouth, at the bride's home Wednesday evening.

Possibly no town in our state with a population not greater than is claimed here, can boast of as many good horses as are owned by our local horsemen. Great as has been the future predicted for the automobile, man has manifested no great desire to forsake his old friend, the horse.

The newly organized Northville ball team put up their first good game Decoration day. Redford won by only 2 scores, Northville being unable to hit the curves handed out by the Redford pitcher. The field work by the home team was splendid and they held down the visitors in a most thoro manner. Holly will be here tomorrow, Saturday afternoon to see what they can do to our team. Game called at 3 o'clock.

FOR SALE—Few bundles of HEAVY wrapping paper, very large sheets. Just right to put under rugs or carpets. 16 and 10c. Record office, Northville 3714.

## Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

HARRY E. WOOD—PAINTER, BANGING and PAINTING. Phone 247M. Northville, Mich. 41-140.

CARPENTER WORK WANTED—Let us figure on your building and repairing. Work guaranteed. Prices right. E. H. Thompson, phone 356V. 41w14-17.

FOR SALE—Maid S. Wood. Mill and 30 foot tower. The A. Tibbet tel. phone 251-J-4, Northville.

FOR SALE—Strawberries. Also 4 child's bed. L. B. Charter, Northville, Mich. 41-52p.

FOR SALE—Six acres in Northville, almost all set to fruit; about one hundred trees now bearing, mostly Northern Spies. Good house, barn and chicken house. City water, and electricity and sewerage. H. W. Loeser, Phone 14, Northville 45w1c.

FOR RENT—Pasture for young cattle at 25c per week. J. O. Knapp, 45w1.

FOR SALE—Tomato Plants. Mrs. Hattie Siever-Clark, Northville w1.

FOR SALE—Paper Baling Machine, cheap. Inquire Record office 43w2c.

FOR SALE—Lot on North Center Street, Phone 345. 40w2p(tf)

FOR SALE—Seed corn for sale at Fred Oldenburg's—Ensilage corn, fodder corn, Cuban giant, red cob corn, and all very largest and best varieties. Also early planting potatoes 60c bu. Fred Oldenburg, 40tf.

FOR SALE—Sawdust at \$1.00 per load. Smith & Mays, New Hudson, Mich. 42w10p.

## WANTED TO TREAT ORCHARDS.

We will pay you to let us put your orchard in a thrifty and paying condition. Remember it will take a lifetime to grow a new orchard. State Tree Surgery Co. We will call on you. Box 504; telephone 245-J, Northville, Mich. 40-52p.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:30 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Phone No 1.

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

DR. D. S. 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. Telephone 24. 37tf.

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON, Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis. Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, Suite 301-244 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 28-J. 19tf.

Epidemic of colds in town.

Northville vs. Holly tomorrow.

To "kill time" is to kill a part of your life.

New balconies are being built over the Fair Inn and the D. U. R. waiting room.

Charley Filkins has been breaking in a new Buick and has almost got it where it won't shy at street cars.

The Totten house on South Wing street, which is to be occupied by Mr. Beard and family of Detroit has been newly painted.

The street in front of Jim Ford's pool room and N. Nevison's bakery was oiled the first of the week at a very small cost to each man. J. G. Alexander has oiled in front of his place of business.

The "C. of S. Club" was entertained at the home of Mrs. Dan Henry at a six o'clock dinner, Saturday, May 30. The party, which was given in honor of the birthday of Miss Margarette Welles, proved to be one of the most enjoyable occasions of the season. Miss Jessie Baumgart of Flint was present.

A notice in the Davenport, Iowa, Daily Times reads in part: "Miss Marie Peterson, daughter of Mrs. Ellen Peterson, and Blake E. Wheeler son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler of Northville, Mich., were quietly married at the home of the bride's mother Thursday evening, May 29. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler will reside with the bride's mother. Mr. Wheeler is Moline city editor of the Daily Times."

Leonard Charter, affectionately known to all Northville as "Daddy Charter" has been quite seriously sick for the past two weeks. Notwithstanding a strenuous and excellent civil war service, Mr. Charter has a health record that few persons can equal. In all his life of almost eighty-eight years, this is the first time a physician has ever been called to his home for him personally.

A. L. Hill of Novi, and W. J. Woolley of Walled Lake were awarded Second grade certificates at the county teachers' examination held in Pontiac recently. Third grade winners were Mildred Adams, Blanche Anglin, Nettie Dickinson, Alice Jones and Ethel Morris of Farmington, Miss Mary J. Parnall of Novi and Dilla Martin and Madeline Barnes of this place.

When the people can be made to understand that it actually costs more in time and money to travel over a poor road than it does to travel over a good one, they will be less inclined to begrudge the expense of good roads, and what is more important still, will be willing and anxious to put the business of road making into the hands of intelligent men who understand the business. Poor roads are the expensive things that curse a country district.

Several ladies riding on one of the D. J. & C. cars the other day were checked at the terribly profane language used by a man passenger, who evidently was not aware—or else did not care—that he was committing an offense punishable by law. In justice to the conductor, our informant states that he was not within hearing at the time. Perhaps few people are cognizant of the fact that the law does not permit profane swearing in any place, to say nothing of public conveyances.

Some people may not know how the salaries of postmasters are determined. There are four classes of postmasters. In the first class the salary begins at \$3,000, based on gross receipts of \$40,000, and grading up to \$6,000 when gross receipts are \$800,000 or more. In the second class the salary begins at \$2,000, based on gross receipts of \$3,000 and grading up to \$2,900 based on \$40,000. The third class begins with a salary of \$1,000, based on receipts of \$1,500 and grading up to a salary of \$1,900 on receipts under \$8,000. Postmasters of fourth-class offices are paid certain percentages of revenues until such percentages reach \$1,000 a year.

How many soaps can you name offhand? This is not a new story but it is worth repeating. A friend went to a large soap manufacturer and said to him: "See here, you are spending a fortune in advertising. Why do you waste your money? 'How many soaps can you name?' asked the soap manufacturer. The friend studied and named six—all advertised brands. That's the answer," replied the soap manufacturer. Out of the hundreds of soaps made you can name only six and nine heads the list. I can't afford not to advertise." The soap manufacturer was large user of space in the daily newspapers. He died the other day leaving an immense fortune and a name known from one end of the country to the other.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

W. L. TINHAM, C. C.

C. B. Bristol, K. of R. &amp; S.

Good line of pictures and lively music make the Alselum worth while these days.

Mrs. R. M. Pierce entertained the "C of S" club at a five o'clock tea last evening in honor of Miss Grace Pierce.

The members of the "400" club have gone to Detroit today—Friday—as guests of O. S. Harger and daughter.

Mrs. Jessie Welsch's division of the Baptist church will hold another bake sale in Huff's hardware Saturday, June 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lyke spent Decoration day with friends at Kalamazoo, the latter remaining over a part of this week for a longer visit.

Mrs. Young and Mrs. Sheehan of Wheeling, West Virginia, were entertained by the local King's Daughter's society, at lunch at Mrs. F. S. Harmon's Sunday.

A musical treat will be offered Northville people Friday evening, June 12, in the M. E. church. A recital of music will be given by the Misses Withee and Miss Elizabeth Emery of Detroit, with readings by Mrs. R. M. Pierce. Auspices of June division M. E. Ladies' Aid.

Mrs. Dean Griswold was surprised Saturday by a visit from her nephew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph C. March of Chicago, who stopped here on their return from Rochester, N. Y., where Mr. March was attending the annual convention of the National District Heating association.

The sale Wednesday by L. L. Brooks of his handsome driving horse to Dr. Tupper of Redford leaves Mr. Brooks without a horse for the first time in over half a century. When a boy of fifteen he bought his first horse, and always until this time has been the owner of from one to half a dozen of these equine friends.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Library association occurs next week Friday afternoon at three o'clock. This is one of the places where the men can't vote. Men and children who hold cards must be represented by the women of such relative families who are entitled to vote for the officers and trustees.

## WEEK'S CALENDAR

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
Morning service at 10 o'clock;  
S. S. at 11:15; Epworth League at 6 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Morning sermon—topical "The Art of Finding God."

At the evening service two representatives from the Detroit Chapter of the Gideons, will speak. This will be a Union service in our church.

The Ladies' Aid society will hold its June meeting at the home of Mrs. E. J. Tremper Tuesday afternoon, June 9th.

Remember the entertainment to be given by the Ladies' Aid society on Friday evening, June 12.

The Children's day program for this year bids fair to excel all others. It will be given Sunday evening, June 14.

The Queen Esther Circle will hold its annual banquet and entertain the Plymouth Circle in the parlors of our church on Monday night, June 8.

The meeting under auspices of the King's Daughters was greatly enjoyed. An offering of nine dollars was taken which is to go into the treasury of the organization.

The Sunday school will observe Children's day one week from Sunday.

## BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
Sunday services will be as usual. Preaching in the morning at 10:00 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:15. Evening service at 7:00. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.

In the evening, we will join in the Union service at the Methodist church. We believe this service will be interesting and helpful to all, and urge our people to be in attendance.

The recently organized Brotherhood meets every Tuesday evening in the church parlors. The men seem to be taking an active and earnest interest in the movement. Come out, men.

For baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, Grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the household remedy. 25c and 50c. —Adv't.

June 1, 1914

This date reminds those having a Savings Account with this bank that their deposit was on that day increased by the whole amount that the deposit had earned for the past six months.

If you are not already one of our depositors, open an account today and have the satisfaction of watching it grow.

## LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

## Household Furniture

Beds, Dressers, Chiffoniers,  
Tables, Chairs, Reeds for all  
Your Needs.

ARTISTIC DESIGNS, GOOD WORKMANSHIP, THE BEST OF MATERIAL  
REASONABLE PRICES

Explains the Popularity of Our New Furniture Line.

OUR AIM IS TO MAKE IT MORE  
DESIRABLE.

FRED H. ALLEN

NORTHVILLE.

Phone 220.

Funeral Director

Lady Assistant.

and help revive the Brotherhood spirit.

## Farmington Flashes.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louie Fendt Wednesday June 3, a son.

Will L. Mason, a former resident of this place, died suddenly in Chicago about two weeks ago. Mrs. Langston, who was formerly Miss Ida Fendt, brought the remains to Loomis, Mich., the old home for burial. The body was accompanied by an escort from the Masonic and K. P. orders of Chicago where he held official positions in both orders. Besides the widow there is one son about ten years old.

## Non-existent.

"Do you give your wife all the money she wants?" "There isn't that much."—Houston Post.

## Cured of Indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted on my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

KEEPS YOUR HOME  
FRESH and CLEAN

Duntley

## Combination Pneumatic Sweeper

THIS Swiftly-Sweeping, Easy-Running DUNTLEY Sweeper cleans without raising dust, and at the same time picks up pins, lint, travellings, etc., in ONE OPERATION. Its ease makes sweeping a simple task, quickly finished. It reaches even the most difficult places, and eliminates the necessity of moving and lifting all heavy furniture.

The Great Labor Saver of the Home—Every home, large or small, can enjoy relief from broom drudgery and protection from the danger of flying dust.

Duntley is the Pioneer of Pneumatic Sweepers—Has the combination of the Pneumatic Suction Nozzle and revolving Brush. Very easily operated and absolutely guaranteed. In buying a Vacuum Cleaner, why not give the "Duntley" a trial in your home at our expense?

Write today for full particulars.

DUNTLEY PNEUMATIC SWEEPER CO.  
CHICAGO. 6501 So. Street.





# The Mysterious Monogram

## An Absorbing New Novel

By Howard P. Rocky

Copyrighted by the Author

### SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The morning after a dinner given at his club by Lord Harcourt, an English nobleman, to announce his engagement to Miss Grace Marston, one of his guests, Townshend, who was sitting at a table in one of the card rooms, later the old door man is found back of the club strangled to death. The only strangers at the dinner were Kardvahr, an Indian prince, and Cornish, an American.

Harcourt, having been intoxicated, remembered nothing of what he did after dinner, and his valet, having found a stiletto in his pocket and blood on his clothes, is afraid he might be guilty of the murder.

On the stiletto is carved a strange



monogram, which Harcourt finds later on a cigarette stub on the table by the dead man and a letter in the Marston's drawing room and still another in a flower box near Miss Marston at the Cornish reception.

Returning home early, Harcourt finds Kardvahr has broken open his cabinet and is taking the stiletto from it. Harcourt realizes it is best not to call the police but later Kardvahr is arrested while attempting to throw the knife into the river.

Harcourt nearly distracted with worry over the affair receives a new surprise when he finds a pendant with the mysterious monogram carved in silver which Grace claims is hers. A warrant is issued for Harcourt's arrest but his friends cleverly contrive to get him away from the Cornish's yacht.

### THE KIDNAPED PRISONER.

Dawn was just breaking as the mud bespattered automobile pulled to a little landing on the coast just beyond the city. Cornish had given instructions to the captain of the Murta to have the launch there, and now the American found himself to ask the chauffeur if the boat was in sight. It was moored loyally to the dock, its engines ready to be off in an instant.

Drawing up at the side of the plank, the big machine stopped and Cornish sprang out with a little grunt of relief. As he did so three men from the launch hurried forward with a great tarpaulin.

Adela slipped from the car and with a wild cry ran to the wharf to the launch, while the men hastily wrapped Harcourt in the rubber blanket and carried him aboard unconsciously.

Turning to Farndale, Cornish grasped his hand warmly. "Sir Harry, you're a brick!" he exclaimed enthusiastically. "I leave it to you to get back and get the car and to cover up the real movements of the car. Good-bye—and good luck!"

Then he stepped into the launch, and the little craft shot out rapidly over the water to where the yacht lay all ready to weigh anchor. The day was coming fast now and there was no time to be lost. Cornish's instructions to the captain had been most explicit. The Murta had cruised on Southampton until nearly daybreak and had then "run in close enough to permit the landing of the launch. Officially, the little vessel had not been noted, and now if they were able to get away before being observed or before the news of Harcourt's disappearance could cause a lookout for departing craft, Cornish knew they were safe—that the success of his carefully laid plan was assured.

His muscles stiff and sore, his head aching violently, and his mouth chafed and sore from the gag, Harcourt breathed a sigh of relief when he felt himself placed gently upon what seemed to be a bed. In another moment the suffocating tarpaulin was pulled from about him and someone began to cut the bonds that cut into his wrists and ankles.

The two men who had carried him departed noiselessly, and in the dim light of the little cabin, Harcourt made out someone standing in the doorway. A second later the electric lights were switched on and he saw Adele smiling mischievously at him.

Harcourt sat up with difficulty and surveyed his dishevelled appearance. His evening clothes were sadly disarranged, and he blinked at the lights as he rubbed his wrists ruefully.

"Good morning, Lord Harcourt," Adele said gaily.

"I say—what's this all about?" he stammered, still blinking at the lights. "Isn't this a bit tough on a chap, Miss Cornish?"

"Perhaps—just a bit," she agreed.

"But you must blame dad—not me."

"His American idea of a joke is certainly rather rough, I must say."

"The girl laughed merrily. "Do you think it's a joke?" she asked.

"Isn't it?"

"Well, not exactly," she explained.

"Dad will be down as soon as we are safely away, and he will tell you all about it."

"My dear Miss Cornish," said Harcourt anxiously. "Surely we are not

leaving England?"

"I'm afraid we are. But I must leave you now. You'll find clothing and I think everything you'll need, in that chest in the corner."

"Am I being—ah—stolen?" he demanded in astonishment.

Adele laughed again at his perplexity. "Yes, you are a prisoner," she told him. "But do not fear—you will not have to marry me in order to ransom yourself. Now promise me that you will not try to leave this cabin until father comes to see you. Then I can leave you to dress in peace."

"But, Miss Cornish—if this vessel is leaving—"

"There are guards at the door," she said, interrupting him. "If you should try to get out, they would only be obliged to use force—so I hope you will do as I ask of you."

He stared at her questioningly, unable to believe his ears. For a moment the girl returned his gaze quite seriously, then, as he was about to speak again, she turned and fled, closing the door noiselessly behind her.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, alone in the cabin, Harcourt tried to puzzle out the signs of the night. Unquestionably these people had deliberately carried him off by force against his will and the fact that Carrington and Farndale—and even Sir Thomas—had taken part in the abduction.

He crossed to the narrow portico and looked out. The yacht was certainly heading out to sea—and he swore to himself as he realized that he was being forced to break the word he had given to MacBee—his promise not to go away without advising the inspector. Then the thought of Grace and the mysterious monogram returned.

What was her association with the horrible thing? How was she mixed up in the events that had culminated in the murder of Townshend? Because he feared that she would become involved, perhaps even suspected and arrested, he had confessed to the murder himself. And after all, he thought again, in spite of all his doubts—his confession might be the truth.

But at any event he must check it out and it came to him that he must do so. He would tell MacBee and if the young man would wait in dinner he meant to be there to protect him from it. He could not leave the cabin now and there was nothing to do but wait. This moment Cornish should appear, however, he would insist upon being put on shore at once and he knew that he could easily be back in London within a few hours.

At the sight of himself in the mirror the clothing Adele had mentioned he determined to take advantage of. A plentiful wardrobe had thoughtfully been provided for him, and he hurriedly selected fresh linen and a suit of tweeds. The change made, he grew impatient for Cornish to appear, and crossing to the cabin door, he listened carefully. There was no sound outside, and opening the door, he put his head out into the passageway. No guards were in sight, and with a sigh of relief he stepped out. At that moment, however, he saw Cornish's tall form coming from the deck and he advanced anxiously to face him.

The American's return about 10, refusing to return to Southampton.

"Harcourt," he said, not unkindly. "Come into the cabin and sit down. I have a great deal to say to you."

"Meanwhile we are getting farther away from the coast," Harcourt reminded him.

"Go back into the cabin," Cornish directed, and he forced the earl to do as he bade him.

"This is unwarranted!" Harcourt protested. "It is the most high-handed—"

"Perhaps it is—but I'm doing it," said Cornish calmly. "Last night Scotland Yard sent a man to arrest you for complicity in Townshend's murder. I knew you would not go away willingly, and I knew—after the fool statement you made to all of us—that you would have no chance if you stayed. Hence my little plan to abduct you."

"And do you imagine I will remain away with such a charge hanging over me?"

"Not willingly, no," said Cornish.

"But whether you like it or not, you will remain aboard this yacht until it pleases me to set you on shore again. I didn't believe you when you said you allied Townshend, but I do believe you know who did it. You are a fool to make this quixotic attempt to shield the guilty person, but since you are determined to do so, I adopted this means of preventing your carrying out your idea. With you out of the way, the police will have to find someone else to pin their suspicions upon, and I believe they will discover the real culprit—or at least prove that you could not have been the murderer."

"But I have said that I am the murderer."

"Nonsense!"

"Do you mean to say that I lied?"

"I mean to say that you are crazy!"

"Mr. Cornish—"

"Now look here," Cornish said with a gesture of impatience. "I own this yacht and the crew would do exactly what I directed even though we had the king himself on board. You may not be able to understand what I am doing now, but when you're in a different state of mind, you'll thank me for it. Anyway—whether you ever do or not—I'm going to carry out what I've started to do. I don't want to make things unnecessarily unpleasant for you, and if you'll promise not to attempt any nonsense, I'll treat you just as I would any other guest. If you don't—I'll put you in irons!"

"You can't be serious!" Harcourt pleaded. "Think of my promise to MacBee—think of—"

But he bit his lip and ended abruptly.

Cornish smiled. "If you go on talking now you'll confirm my suspicions," he warned. "As to your breaking your word—you're doing nothing of the sort. You can't help it if I keep you a prisoner, can you? Of course you can't. None of the crew know who you are or why you are here. They don't care, and even if they did, not one of them would question what I choose to do. They take my orders and obey them—and it all ends there. I suppose you have a number of names—most Englishmen of family do have. If you haven't, it doesn't make any difference, but you'd better pick out a couple that you'd like to wear and can remember easily, and use them for the present at least. It may save trouble later."

Speechless, Harcourt gazed at the man, and read the determination in his face. He felt powerless as a baby, and the fact made him furious. Yet he realized that he could not hope to change Cornish's mind.

"You absolutely refuse to set me ashore—do you permit me to do as I wish?" he asked, still hoping.

"I do," said Cornish. "Breakfast will be ready in half an hour, and if you're as hungry as I am, you'll be in the dining cabin promptly. If you want anything in the meantime, just ring the bell over there."

And without another word he turned on his heel and strode through the door.

### CHAPTER XII.

#### A VISIT TO MACBEE.

By noon Sir Harry Farndale had named a luxurious inn in his London lodgings, and was just coming down to a long delayed breakfast when Carrington arrived.

The mud-splattered automobile taken on a long drive to Harcourt's cabin had rolled into the garage at Harcourt Manor only half an hour before, and Farndale had been advised of the fact by telephone. He had spoken with Sir Thomas and learned that his daughter, although confined to her bed, was resting, and by and by, the conversation had also been advised of the departure of Carrington for the city.

Now Carrington was eager for news, and, briefly, Sir Harry told him all that had occurred. To cover up the truth and to avoid suspicion, I suggest we take a cab to Scotland Yard and report ourselves to MacBee, who, although a member of Harcourt's, whereabouts and extreme surprise that he is not also there," Farndale said.

"Right on," Carrington agreed.

"There is hardly a chance that they'll know we didn't come in last night in Cornish's car—just as we tell them of course, none of the Major's servants except Ferguson know what happened, and we can rely upon him absolutely."

Sir Harry nodded over a coffee.

"The only difficulty lies in the possibility of the yacht being stopped and searched," Carrington went on a bit anxiously.

Remote chance," said Sir Harry. "No reason for anyone being suspicious of me, and the alarm couldn't have spread in time anyway."

"I hope not," Carrington said. "Cornish might even deceive them, if he should be overhauled."

"He'd never submit to a search of the yacht," Farndale asserted. "If a lookout has been set for him—which I doubt—he will simply cruise about trying to avoid discovery until the opportunity to land Harcourt arrives."

"Surely he won't try that!" Carrington protested. "It would be mad to take such a risk now."

"On the contrary," Farndale assured him. "It is the safest and best plan of all if the landing can be made unobserved, and the yacht then slips away quietly without him. Rather than risk Harcourt being found on board, Cornish may bring him ashore to a safe hiding place and then let the yacht run for it. If MacBee gets suspicious, it is better that he be led to believe that Harcourt is aboard the Murta, when he is really in England. In that event he will be safest right here while the police, having searched the yacht without finding him, will be more puzzled than ever."

"But where the devil can we hide Harcourt if Cornish does land him?"

"That is the question," Farndale replied. "If they are forced to land, Cornish will communicate with me at once—if we can do so without taking chances of discovery. Then we must find some safe place quickly. But I have every confidence in Cornish's ability to outwit the police. Dicky, that man is a wonder!"

"And his daughter is simply magnificent!" Carrington added with enthusiasm.

Sir Harry smiled knowingly. "She certainly saved the situation last night," he said. "Her ruse worked splendidly. Fortunately the man Mac-

Bee sent did not know Harcourt personally, but even if he had seen him often, her imitation was almost perfect."

"Well," said Carrington, "let's get along and see MacBee. I want to satisfy myself that he doesn't know too much that he shouldn't."

The inspector looked tired and worn when they were ushered into his presence, but he greeted them pleasantly and thanked them for calling.

"I understand that some of the others concerned in this matter have been less considerate," MacBee said. "I am told that Mr. Cornish and his daughter sailed last night."

"I believe the yacht left this morning," said Sir Harry. "They contemplate a somewhat extended cruise, as Miss Cornish is not particularly well."

Something very like a smile twitched about MacBee's lips for an instant. "I am rather surprised at Mr. Cornish not having advised me of his intentions when he knew that I wished everyone who attended Lord Harcourt's dinner to be within easy reach. But you are of course seeking news of Lord Harcourt himself."

MacBee was looking squarely at them, and instantly the two realized the folly of pretending to be ignorant of his disappearance. "You have had no news of him?" Carrington asked, trying to conceal his disappointment.

"None," MacBee answered. "His disappearance is complete. The officer I sent to arrest him that he could not identify the men who carried off the earl, as the whole incident only occupied a few seconds under most unfavorable conditions."

The memory of the detective's discomfiture nearly caused Sir Harry to smile, but MacBee appeared not to notice his amusement and continued without hesitation.

"I have conferred the man heavily," MacBee went on, "yet I cannot really blame him much, as it seems to me he took every precaution that seemed hopeful. The possibility of his lordship deliberately attempting to escape would never have occurred to me—and even now it seems incredible that he could have done so."

"Naturally," said Carrington. "Do you, too, believe that he has been kidnapped?"

"Beyond a doubt," MacBee replied.

"As a rule I do not believe in discussing cases upon which I am working—especially with those involved in them—but I think I may be frank with you in this matter. I have received a cable from my agents in Madras which gives me much valuable material to work upon. For one thing, I have learned positively that Kardvahr was not born to his princely title."

Sir Harry looked up in surprise. "You astounded me," he said. "None of us like these fellows, but naturally we of the police are obliged to associate with them for diplomatic reasons. That is why poor Townshend went to such pains to secure decent introductions for Kardvahr at least so he said to me, and I cannot believe that he would have done so unless he was certain that Kardvahr's official position warranted his going to such trouble."

"Capt. Townshend had no choice in the matter," MacBee explained. "Kardvahr is a real prince, although he was not born to the rank. He is Capt. Townshend's half brother—son of the late Gen. Edward Townshend and an Indian woman. The elder Townshend served in India in the early seventies and it was then that Kardvahr was born."

"But how could that make him a prince?" Carrington asked.

"Under the Indian laws," MacBee informed them, "an adopted son has all the rights of a natural heir. Kardvahr's mother later became the wife of the Maharajah of Kandvahr, who took a liking to the child and adopted him. The woman was very clever and my agents say that she induced the Maharajah to make her son his heir. The result was that upon the death of the Maharajah, Kardvahr succeeded to the title and the estates."

But do you see how this would lead to any quarrel between Kardvahr and Townshend?" Sir Harry asked.

"No, frankly I do not," said MacBee. "On the contrary I have every reason to believe that a genuine affection existed between the two men and that makes me feel more strongly that I have been wrong in suspecting Kardvahr. In fact I am becoming more and more strongly convinced that Kardvahr is not the murderer, and unless I discover some further evidence against him, I shall release him shortly."

"But why do you suppose Townshend never told us of this relationship?"

"The reason for that is frankly admitted by Kardvahr himself. He feels the prejudice society holds toward all Indian princes, and if the facts of his birth had been divulged, his entire would have been all the more difficult. I have talked with Kardvahr several times, and he seems to feel Townshend's death most keenly, although with the characteristic calmness of his race—he shows but little feeling. Openly on the other hand, it seems equally impossible that Lord Harcourt could have done it. I believe implicitly in his innocence, yet, as things stand now, everything points to his having struck the blow, and I have been obliged to order his arrest."

"But what do you make of the death of Dodson, the door man?" Sir Harry inquired.

"That is the one weak spot in the case against Harcourt," said MacBee. "The murder of Townshend could easily have been done by Harcourt. The death of Dodson bears the earmarks of the kind of killing an or-

dinary thug would do. Dodson died by strangulation, and whoever did it possessed great strength, for Dodson, although old, was a powerful man. It is, of course, possible that the two died by different hands, but I believe that both murders were done by the same person, and this makes me cling to the idea Lord Harcourt is innocent."

"Had Townshend no enemies that you can discover?" Carrington suggested.

"I can learn or none," MacBee answered. "Townshend's Indian record seems clear, and I can find none here who had any quarrel with him. The kidnapping of Lord Harcourt suggested one theory to me, but I shall not speak of that now. I suppose I need not enjoy the strictest silence upon you, for you realize the importance of mentioning nothing of what I have said to you."

"What object could anyone have in abducting Harcourt?" Sir Harry asked, hoping that MacBee would yet show his hand on the subject.

"Several," said MacBee. "His abductors doubtless wish him out of the way for good reasons. What they are I have yet to learn, but I am satisfied that no harm has come to him. By nightfall I hope to have something tangible in this regard. By the way, do you happen to know the first port at which Mr. Cornish will touch?"

"I haven't the slightest idea," Sir Harry answered.

"Nor I," said Carrington with perfect truth.

"Nor when he will return."

"No."

"Thank you," said MacBee. "If anything of importance develops I shall advise you at once."

He shook hands with the two, and they left him far from satisfied that the inspector was as ignorant of Harcourt's whereabouts as he pretended to be. And they were correct in their surmises, for MacBee had already been in communication with the admiralty offices, and a sharp lookout for the yacht Murta had been ordered.

There was a knock at the door and an official entered at MacBee's bidding. Without a word he set down upon the floor a mudstained and battered valise. Quietly MacBee looked the bag over, puffing away at his pipe without visible concern or satisfaction. There were no initials upon the strap and no marking to suggest the name of its owner.

"We found it in the clump of bushes by the roadside, about five miles from Southampton," the man said as MacBee looked up inquiringly. "It contains a full set of evening clothes such as a tall man would wear. The stuff was thrown into the bag in a most disorderly way, everything mashed up together, but the outfit is complete."

MacBee stooped down and opened the case, examining its contents curiously. There was no name sewed in any of the pockets, but MacBee was sure that the clothes were those of the prisoner who had escaped the night before. He picked up a pinstriped cap and looked it over carefully. In it was the name of a fashionable shop, but there were hundreds of similar caps worn by Londoners. The garments were wet and badly creased, but there were no signs or tears to suggest rough handling, and no telltale stains upon them anywhere, and MacBee's face showed enthusiasm as he continued to turn the things over. At last a smile spread over his features and he began to re-roll his pipe.

"Jameison," he said. "Take that coat and find the tailor who made it. I suppose you have gone over the country near the place where you found this?"

"Yes, sir," the detective replied. "We've made a thorough search, but there is no trace of any strangers thereabouts. The bag was over a mile from any house, and no one in the neighborhood saw or heard anything unusual during the night. We thought, sir, that the bag might have been thrown from a passing automobile, although the roadway shows no tracks of a machine having passed."

"Naturally not," said MacBee. "The heavy rainfall would have obliterated any wheel marks in a short time. You are right, though, beyond a doubt. The bag was thrown from a machine—an automobile on its way to Southampton. The man who wore these clothes discarded them deliberately. They were not taken from him; I do not think they belong to Lord Harcourt, or at least that it was he who wore them; but I do wish to find the man who did wear them. I am beginning to see things in a new light. If there is any news of the yacht Murta, advise me as soon as you receive it."

(To be Continued.)

### PROFESSIONAL FOOL.

They Occupied Important Places and Were Beloved and Trusted Citizens.

According to Garzoni, the lord was never without the fool, the fool never without a lord; while he adds that no necessary was the one to the other that if the master were compelled to forego temporarily his fool he straightway fell ill from melancholy.

The statement is corroborated by the evidence supplied by history of the extraordinary affection borne by kings to their jesters—an affection perhaps the result in part of licensed familiarity permitted to the fool alone. Traces of it are everywhere apparent. Here and there a magnificent tomb, such as that erected in the church of St. Maurice de Senlis to the memory of Theobald de Saint-Ligier, fool of the King our Lord, testified to the gratitude of the master toward the man who had made him laugh. Or again the proof of it is to be found in gifts such as the rich chapelle of ermine covered with a rose bush, with stem of gold of cyprus and leaves of wrought gold presented by John the Good, the prisoner of Poitiers, to his fool, Jehan Arceville. So dear was Callette, his official jester, to Francis I. that when death had removed him from his post, the King paid to his memory the handsome compliment of insisting that his son, made after quite another pattern and regarding the calling with abhorrence, should carry on the family tradition by assuming the cap and bells. Of Charles V. of France it is recorded that he maintained at his court a number of the craft with whom, his morning devotions concluded, he was accustomed to exchange "farious jousts et honestes" before proceeding to the more serious occupations of the day. Poor mad Charles VI. surrounded himself with jesters, hoping thus to find a means of distraction from his melancholy; and to come to a prince of the Church, so close and intimate was the tie uniting Pope Leo X. and his favorite buffoon that the latter assisted at his deathbed, and has been asserted—one would hope erroneously—to have been the sole watcher there.

### "BRONTIDI."

Hollow Noises That Came from Somewhere.

Interesting acoustic phenomena called, in Italy, "brontidi," have been investigated by Prof. T. Alippi, of the meteorological and geismical observatory of Urmio, Italy. These brontidi are mostly hollow noises resembling the echo of a distant explosion, and are usually observed with a bright sky and calm air, occurring rather seldom in windy or rainy weather. They usually occur in the afternoon, both in winter and summer. These noises would seem to be of atmospheric origin. They do not produce any physiological effects of their own, nor do they seem to be connected with local earthquakes, though they sometimes cause window panes to vibrate. They are nearly everywhere considered as presages of bad weather, and are popularly supposed to be due to stirring tides or storms at sea, whose echoes are transmitted to a distance. Prof. Alippi has obtained his results by means of a circular letter to which 217 observers have replied, and 135 of whom had noticed the sounds. The observers in question were distributed throughout the whole of Italy and its African colonies.

These noises do not appear to be due to artificial causes such as mine explosions or gun shots, as they mostly occur in central mountain regions, where such causes are absent, while in some populated valleys where mines are common their existence is never noticed. The author is not inclined either to ascribe this phenomenon to natural causes, such as winds, while the hypothesis sometimes suggested of thunderbolts under the horizon cannot be maintained either, owing to the equal distribution of brontidi over summer and winter.

There may be some connection between certain brontidi and seismic phenomena, while another class of brontidi may be connected with meteorological phenomena; and in order fully to elucidate this question, the observations will be continued from the Italian Central Meteorological and Geodynamical Office, which intends to send out more inquiry forms.

—Scientific American.

### Alpine Clubs.

The largest number of the "Alpine Journal" publishes a list, as complete as can be made, of the Alpine Clubs of all countries. Most people will be surprised to learn that there are as many as 165 such societies. They are most numerous in Austria, where there are thirty-five of them. Italy is a good second with thirty-four. Great Britain is a bad third, with seventeen. Then comes Switzerland, with sixteen, followed by France and Germany with fourteen each. There is an Alpine Club even in Holland, where there are no mountains, and in China, where one would have expected that there would be no climbers. Our own club was the first to be founded, dating from 1857. The first of the Austrian clubs was instituted in 1862, and a year later France, Italy, Switzerland and America all came into the field.

Some of the best pupils of the world are outside church walls altogether.

### To Vanish Flies

Flies dislike the fragrance of mignonette and will be scarce in a room with this plant in it.

A cheap and reliable fly poison, which is not dangerous to human life, is bichromate of potash in solution. Dissolve one dram, which may be brought at any drug store, in two ounces of water, add a little sugar, and place about the house in shallow dishes.

To clear rooms of flies use carbolic acid, heating a shovel and pouring on it twenty drops of the poison. The vapor will kill the flies.

Another method: Burn pyrethrum powder in the room. The flies will fall to the floor stupefied and may be swept up and burned. The powder should be moistened and molded into cones, and after drying each cone should be placed upon a dish and lighted at the top. It will burn slowly, and the odor is not disagreeable.



## MODERN RUSSIA.

### Great Resistance of Five Revolutionists. Three of Whom Escaped.

Five young men left Odessa by an evening train for the little township of Krivoy-Osero. They were seen by a private watchman to proceed, one by one, to an empty cottage. The watchman reported the incident to the chief police inspector, who forthwith ordered the sergeant to investigate. The latter took with him two gendarmes and a couple of Cossacks. An entrance to the empty cottage was demanded, but no reply was given. The sergeant ordered his men to force the door. On the moment he was stretched dead by two shots from a window and one of the gendarmes was badly wounded. The police inspector now hurriedly sent to the neighboring garrison for assistance, which came very quickly in the shape of fifty infantrymen and fifty Cossacks.

Again the inmates of the cottage were called upon to surrender and again there was no response. The military then advanced and opened a volley attack. This was instantly checked by the well-aimed fire of five magazine revolvers. This siege and defense then continued for eighteen hours, and the improved fort of the five young revolutionaries was surrendered only when their ammunition was spent. From the corner of an upper window came a hand which flung a white handkerchief. This was at first mistrusted by the military, who delivered another volley. The cottage door was then opened by a young man in a red shirt, who flung down his revolver. Close within the threshold lay the body of one of his companions, but the other three had escaped.

The one prisoner captured explained to the commandant that his dead comrade had not fallen by a military rifle. He had been wounded in the shoulder, and with the last cartridge in his revolver had shot himself through the temple. It is believed that the empty cottage was being utilized as a bomb factory.

## MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

### Manage to Render "The Maiden's Prayer" in Spite of All.

Louis James, the veteran player, relates a story of the early days of his career when he was a member of a "fly-by-night" combination deluged melodrama in the small towns of the West.

The soubrette of this company possessed, in addition to her histrionic abilities, considerable skill as a pianist. For a long time the young woman had been desirous of affording the audience some example of her musical genius, a desire that was finally gratified in an ingenious manner.

One evening in Dubuque the audience was somewhat grieved, at the sight of the curtain to behold a splendid grand piano placed at the foot of a huge mountain, the scene being the Rockies.

From the files and down the steep path of the mountain the soubrette sped, with all the haste of one pursued. At the base of the mountain she paused for breath. Then with a start, observing the instrument, she stopped as if enraptured. Clapping her hands in ecstasy, the soubrette delivered herself of the following lines: "The fiendish savages have killed my parents and my only brother; they have burned our cottage and stolen our cattle; but, heaven be praised, they have spared my piano! music shall be my consolation. And now, ladies and gentlemen, with your kind permission I shall render that beautiful selection entitled 'The Maiden's Prayer.'—Harper's Weekly.

## The Dangers of the House-Flly.

The troublesome little pest that we call the house-fly, and that zoologists call *Musca domestica*, was the subject of a lecture by Mr. Gordon Hewitt, lecturer on economic zoology in the Victoria University, at the annual soiree of the Microscopical Society in Manchester. Mr. Hewitt has made a special study of the house fly, but he has not been able to discover that it renders us any service. He showed, on the other hand, the mischievous part played by it in the distribution of disease-producing bacteria. The feet of the fly and other parts of its body are so formed as to make effective carriers of germs, and as an illustration of what a single fly can do in this way he showed a photograph of a culture plate upon which a captured fly had been allowed to walk. In the track of its feet colonies of bacilli had grown. It had been proved, he said, by experiment, that flies could carry such bacteria as those which cause anthrax, cholera, tuberculosis, and typhoid fever. Altogether the house-fly does not seem to be quite so innocent as he looks.—Westminster Gazette.

"Eating of arsenic is common in Styria," said Alois E. Steinzler, of Vienna, Austria, a manufacturer of chemicals and drugs. "The Styrians say that arsenic makes one plump and comely, and gives one strength for great exertions, such as running, or mountain climbing."

"Mrs. Subburt—Why, Mary, what are you putting the typewriter outside the house for?"

Mary, the Latest—Sure, an' ain't there more flies outside than inside.—Puck.

## REFUGEES IN 'FRISCO TELL THRILLING STORIES OF ESCAPE FROM MEXICANS



Walter Neal and his children.

San Francisco (Special)—Thrilling refugee stories were brought here by forty passengers who arrived from Mexican ports on the Pacific Mail steamer Newport.

How two of their number were treacherously trapped and slain by Mexicans on April 26, at the El-Favor mine, in the state of Jalisco, and how the balance of their small gang fought off the Mexicans for hours until rescued by a detachment of federal troops, was told for the first time by Walter Neal, mine manager, and his companions, all of whom returned on the steamer.

The two who were killed were George E. Williams, an Englishman, and C. B. Hoadley, an American.

Neal said the Mexicans attacked them while the men were at dinner. The Mexicans attacked the mine office, where they stole \$10,000 pesos. Hoadley and Williams came out to investigate and were surrounded. Both men were armed. The Mexicans assured them, if they gave up their arms they would depart quietly. As soon as they had surrendered their arms the Mexicans fell upon them and stabbed them to death.

## Leave Wounded Companion.

With Neal were H. L. Wesson, A. B. Brown, Frank Rumer and Ted Baird. All were armed and defended themselves. The fighting continued all afternoon. Neal was wounded by a shot and stabbed and Baird was shot. There were fifty Mexicans in the attacking party. Finally the Mexicans began to use dynamite on the miners, but the firing attracted some federal troops, who saved the lives of the valiant little band.

In leaving the miners were compelled to leave Baird, whose wounds prevented his removal. Another refugee on the Newport was American Consul Clements Edwards of Acapulco, whose home is in Albert Lea, Minn. He was ordered out at the time O'Shaughnessy left Mexico City and took the Mexican steamer Pesquiera to Manzanillo, where he arrived the night before the docks were fired. He said he had obtained his post in Mexico April 5, 1911, and has been in hot water ever since.

Lester Jenkins, a prosperous rancher and cattleman from the state of Chiapas, escaped from jail after he had been arrested by Mexican federals on a trumped up charge of murder. He fled across the border into Guatemala. Until six weeks ago he had money, land and 200 head of cattle. He arrived here on the Newport penniless, coming as a workaday boarder

the ship.

"My principal concern now," said Jenkins, "is for the safety of my sister, who was taken away from me by Mexican federals and returned to Tancala. My parents are now in Nebraska having come to the States on a visit."

## Glad to Bunk With Chinese.

D. E. Baldwin, formerly a Minneapolis newspaper man, who, for the last twelve years has been ranching sixty miles south of Manzanillo, said he was a refugee in the true sense of the word, for he was one of the few white men who slept and ate with the Chinese in the steerage on the vessel from Manzanillo.

"However," said Baldwin, "I am not proud, and I am glad I am alive. I left my wife and five children on half an hour's notice on April 26, passed the federal lines and made my way to Mazatlan on muleback."

"My wife, who is a Mexican, with her parents, and I was assured she and the children would be protected. As for myself, the federal officers told me that they could not give me any guarantee of protection and advised me to depart without delay."

W. E. Sullivan, wife and two children, were among the refugees who escaped from Tancala, across the border into Guatemala. They left all their property including a moving picture outfit. They were told by the colonel of the federal garrison that he could not answer for their lives if they did not get out in twenty-four hours. "We were twenty-three hours to the good," said Sullivan.

Mother Sick; Flees. With a two weeks' old baby in her arms and a little girl four years old at her side, Mrs. H. M. Sundt told of the harrowing experiences of the flight of her husband and herself from the Zacatecas mines, sixty miles north of Guadalajara.

"My baby was sick and I was in no condition to travel when word came to us through the British consul at Guadalajara that we had better leave the mines at once and come to town," said Mrs. Sundt. "The warning came none too soon, for angry Mexicans who had heard of the occupation of Vera Cruz and greatly exaggerated stories of its capture gathered about the mine and cried 'Death to the Gringos!'"

"We prepared at once for a three days' journey on mules back to Guadalajara. We lost our way and were five days in making the trip."

Mrs. Sundt was unable to leave the boat unassisted.

## MOTOR RACING.

### The Relation of Road Racing to Construction.

An automobile manufacturer of wide repute said, recently:

"At the present time there is a strong feeling against racing automobiles on tracks, and perhaps this is justified in view of recent fatalities; but there is another side to the story. The big road races which are held abroad and contests like the Vanderbilt Cup, have always been great factors in developing the industry, and I do not believe it is putting it too strong to say that were it not for these contests the touring car would be far from its present state of perfection."

"To the layman racing and touring are totally divorced, yet, as a matter of fact, they are closely allied. The problems of building a successful racing car and a successful touring car are practically the same. There has never been a case where the designer who constructed a successful racing car has not been able to turn out a thoroughly reliable touring car."

"Speed is a powerful factor for destruction, and how many cars do we see which give fairly good satisfaction under ordinary conditions and yet fall down when called upon for, all that is in them. Every one who has championed racing has at some time or other come across a man who never wanted to go more than twenty miles an hour, &c. And while all that may be true, nevertheless the car built by a manufacturer who has made good in the racing game is, I find, wanted even under the most adverse touring conditions."

"It is interesting to look back for the past two of three years at some of the successful racing cars. They were almost without exception shaft driven. The effect of this on the trade is now evident by the fact that the majority of cars are adopting the shaft drive. Some of the problems which were worked out on several of the racing cars as far back as 1904 are reflected in the latest models."

"I do not wish to put myself on record as stalling up for racing as it now exists, but I do believe that the best interests of the automobile business are served by the holding of some of the races of international importance."

## FISHING BY INDIANS.

They Are Uncaring in Casting Their Nets and Make Big Hauls.

Lake Superior is considered the best of the Great Lakes for fish. Its water is more like that of springs than any of the others. White-fish and lake trout taken from Superior command better prices than the same fish taken from any other lake. They like deep water, and are frequently taken from a depth of three hundred feet. They are worth \$120 a ton, and are taken principally in gillnets.

On the Sault St. Marie, the Indians have a novel method of catching white-fish. Two Indians go with a canoe into the rapids. One occupies the bow and the other the stern. The latter uses a paddle to keep the boat's head up stream. The former has a pole, with which to steady the boat, standing upright in his place. They take with them a dipnet four feet in diameter, attached to a pole or handle fifteen feet long. This is placed ready to the hand of the Indian in the bow.

The fishing is done at the foot of the rapids, where the water boils and tumbles furiously. With his pole the Indian in the bow holds the canoe, or lets it float steadily sideways, now up a little, perhaps, and then down, but always under perfect control.

The Indian gazes constantly into the water, which is often ten feet deep where they are fishing, and the depths of which no white man was ever yet able to school his eye to penetrate.

Suddenly he seizes the net by the handle with one hand, still manipulating the boat with the other, and plunges the net into the water, perhaps ten feet away, thrusting it to the bottom. Then he gives it a peculiar twist, draws it up, and turns out into the boat often as many as half a dozen white-fish, weighing from three to five pounds.

These Indian fishermen are unerring in casting their nets, and it is not an uncommon thing for them to capture three hundred white-fish in a day. How they are able to see the fish in the bottom of the rapids is a mystery no one has yet been able to fathom.

## Kentucky Girl Jockey.

Three hundred girls are employed in the harness trade in New York, and Kentucky has a girl jockey.

Rev. Mr. Bent, after Vicar of Woolrich, had, after leaving Oxford, a poor place as curate.

"You are the incumbent?" some one asked.

"No," he replied. "I am Bent, with out the income."

## GASOLINE USERS ATTENTION

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# GASOLETTE

TRADE MARK (REG.)

INCREASES MILEAGE AND POWER IN ALL KINDS OF GASOLINE ENGINES, AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR BOATS FROM 40 TO 60 PER CENT. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED.

More Mileage  
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## FOR LESS MONEY

Simply pour one-half (1/2) ounce of GASOLETTE in each gallon of gasoline. The motor responds with 40 to 60 per cent increased efficiency.

GASOLETTE removes and prevents carbon. GASOLETTE adds to the life of the motor. GASOLETTE prevents pre-ignition. GASOLETTE leaves cylinders and valves in an oily condition. GASOLETTE makes satisfied customers the world over. Guaranteed not to contain Picric Acid, Ether, Camphor or any ingredient injurious to motors. One Gallon GASOLETTE treats 256 gallons gasoline, \$5.00 per gal. One quart GASOLETTE treats 64 gallons gasoline, \$1.35 per qt.

For Sale by all Leading Dealers, Automobile Accessory and Supply Houses.

UNITED PRODUCTS MFG. CO.  
1241 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

If Your Dealer Does Not Sell GASOLETTE, Use This Coupon

UNITED PRODUCTS MFG. CO.  
1241 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Long Distance Telephone, Cal. 4995.  
Gentlemen: Enclosed find \$5.00, for which send to my address given below 1 gallon can of Gasollette express prepaid.

Name.....  
Street and Number.....  
City..... State.....  
My Dealer's Name.....

WANTED—Reliable firms and individuals to represent us in all cities of the United States.

If in the Market for a Piano call at

## Story & Clark Piano Co.

TEMPORARY LOCATION  
Cor. State St. and Washington Blvd. Detroit, Mich.

We will be located in this temporary location until our new building on Woodward Avenue is ready for us.

## Pianos and Player Pianos

At Prices to fit any purse. If you want a strictly high grade instrument, we have it, or we can please you if you only want an inexpensive upright, or one that has been used.

## Write Us For List of Bargains

We allow railroad fare to purchasers

100 Beautiful Silk Pieces for **25c**

(Money returned if not satisfied)  
All kinds of silks by the yard at a saving of 20%.

## NATIONAL SILK CO.

215 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich.

## COOLO

Best Toilet Article Made  
Takes the Place of Cold Cream and Toilet Water

## WOMEN PRAISE IT'S MERITS

Coolo is absolutely free from grease. It removes every particle of dirt from the pores and instead of enlarging the pores as most face creams do, it reduces them; thus giving the skin a smooth, velvety appearance. One of the most striking features of Coolo is that it will not encourage the growth of hair on the face.

## MEN USE IT AFTER SHAVING

An application on Coolo after shaving leaves a cool, pleasant and healing sensation. Men find it indispensable.

## Ask Your Druggist

## ORIENTAL CREAM COMPANY

DETROIT, MICH.

## THE BARONESS MONCHEUR ON VISIT TO HER PARENTS IN U. S.

Baroness Moncheur, daughter of General and Mrs. Powell Clayton, of Arkansas and Washington, and wife of the Belgian minister to Turkey, is now in Washington making her annual visit to her parents. Baroness Moncheur is one of the four handsome daughters of General Clayton, one of whom is the wife of the British minister to Cuba, another is the Countess de Sibur of Washington, and the fourth is the wife of Major S. G. Jones of the army.

## SHE'S BEST WOMAN GOLFER IN ENGLAND.

By defeating some of the cleverest women golfers during the recent tournament for the woman's golf championship of England, Miss Cecilia Leitch won the title in the presence of a gallery of enthusiastic golfers of both sexes. Among the well known golfers who went down to defeat through the clever playing of Miss Leitch were Miss Grant Suttie and Lady Ravenscroft.

Duty and desire begin with the same letter and that letter generally marks the parting of the ways.—Deseret News.





