

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

XLIV, NO. 22

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

One of Country's Greatest Musical Attractions to Appear at the Chautauqua



SKELTON'S ALL STAR UNIVERSITY ORCHESTRA.

A special treat to all lovers of music will be the appearance at the Chautauqua of Skelton's All Star University Orchestra from Madison, Wis. This company was selected by the Central Chautauqua System following their decision to secure the best musical attraction possible. They desired something different in the musical line, something that would please in every way. That they have secured in this organization what they sought for we are sure. Never before in the history of Lyceum or Chautauqua work has there been such a group of stars banded together as in this case. There are ten members in the company, each one of whom is an artist of merit and a finished player. All of them have had years of careful training under noted teachers and experience in high class concert work, while several have taught in conservatories and have served as leaders and directors of various well known organizations. A capacity tent will surely greet this wonderful company on the fourth day of the Chautauqua.

WITH CENTRAL CHAUTAUQUA MEET IN NORTHVILLE, AUG. 16-20.

BASE BALL AND HORSE RACING

THE THREE DAY TOURNAMENT IS MAKING NOISE LIKE BIG SUCCESS.

One of the biggest events ever pulled off in Northville will be three day Tournament scheduled for August 6, 7, and 8 by the Northville Athletic Club.

The entire affair will take place in Athletic Park. Thursday's program includes a ball game, called at 3.30, between Plymouth and Dear-

born, the losing team to receive \$20. At 2.30 come the motorcycle race of 5 miles on the race track, with a prize of \$5 for the winner.

An auto parade heads the list for the next day. Awards of \$7 and \$3 are offered for the best decorated cars. This contest is open to all. Redford will play the Farmington team, beginning at 3.30, with another \$20 for the loser.

On Saturday will be held the horse races called at 2.00 o'clock. Free-for-All, trot or pace, heat 3 in 5, mile heats, gets \$40, 2.30 trot, heat 3 in 5, mile heats, \$20, green race, trot or pace, 3 in 5, mile heats, \$20. To the winner of the ball game, winners in winners, will be given a purse of \$50 with a consolation of \$20 for the losers.

The association is sparing no efforts to make this an interesting and enjoyable entertainment for Northville townspeople and weather providing, ought to succeed. Two hundred dollars in prizes have been put up which alone, should be a drawing card for participants and spectators.

Don't forget the dates, August 6, 7 and 8.

FRED SIMMONS, JR DIED WEDNESDAY

POPULAR NORTHVILLE SCHOOL BOY VICTIM OF TYPHOID FEVER.

Very sad indeed, was the death of Fred Simmons, Jr., sixteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Simmons, which occurred at the home here Wednesday morning. He had been ill with typhoid fever the past two weeks and last Friday suffered a relapse. He was much better the first of this week, however, and consequently, his death was all the more shocking. Paralysis at the base of the brain set in at the last moment, causing his demise.

"Ted" as he was familiarly known, was a member of the Sophomore class of our High school and was greatly beloved by all his classmates as well as by people about town for his courtesy of manner and sunny disposition. Moving here about a year ago with his parents from the Simmons' fruit farm northwest of town, he had won many friends who will sympathize with the parents in their loss. There are also left to mourn his death two older brothers, Arthur and George, and a sister, Mrs. Frank Hills.

The funeral will be held from the home Saturday morning at 10:00 o'clock.

Northville Chautauqua August 16-20.

"DYNAMITE'S" SCRAP WITH D. U. R. ELECTRIC

MILT CLAIMS HE'D BEAT 'EM IF ARCHIE STRONG'S CAR HAD PLAYED FAIR.

For a month or more past, Milt Burrows, in his "Dynamite" auto has chased and been chased by D. U. R. electric cars up and down Grand River avenue for six days each week. Occasionally the cars would jump over in the road and chase Milt over into the fields and then again Milt's Dyna would chase a big red car across a sidewalk and over a fence. Occasionally one would bite a chunk out of the other's rear end but until last week the honors were about even. Here's where Milt claims unfair play. Archie Strong was in charge of the electric car and when "Dyna" saw Arch and the big electric saw Milt, and both saw each other the people knew there was going to be trouble. The pavement was wet and there were several other autos on Grand River besides Dyna. The big D. U. R. took advantage of all this and kept running by Dyna and then stopping until Milt caught up and went by. This play went on for quite a while until finally the D. U. R. caught Dyna between two other rigs where the pavement was nice and juicy with wetness and jumped over in the road and hit Dyna a terrible whack in the rear end when Milt wasn't even looking, and then jumped back on its own track again while his steed was for the time being put out of commission. Milt was yet able to drive it limpingly home a few days later and it is now once more out of the hospital ready for another fracas. Milt, however will insist on fair play hereafter and each car must stay on its own side of the road.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Northville Loan & Building Association, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held in Library Rooms, in the Village of Northville, Michigan, Friday evening, July 31, at 8:00 o'clock sharp.

Yours truly,
I. E. VAN ATTA, Secy.
Northville, Mich., July 21, 1914.

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND THRESHERS.

We will have a man at (the former) F. L. Carpenter coal yards Monday, July 27th, until further notice, 6:30 a. m. to 11:30 a. m. to supply you with first-class threshing coal. Come in the forenoon and get all you want.
R. R. McKahan Est.
52w3c.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Wm. A. Fry passed from this life at her home in Temple, Mich. July 13, 1914.

Ida L. Shoemith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Shoemith, was born near Almont, Jan. 24, 1861. Her early life was spent in Northville, moving later to Leslie with her parents where she resided until her marriage to Wm. A. Fry of Northville, October 5, 1884. During her life in Northville she was an active worker in the M. E. church and Sunday School.

Since 1902 they have been residents of Temple, where Mrs. Fry was active in christian work. From childhood she lived a consistent christian, an inspiration to family and friends.

Besides her husband, she leaves a son, John E., and one daughter, Helen M., and many relatives and friends to sustain this irretrievable loss. Services were conducted by Rev. Ryford of Clare, at the home July 17. Burial at Temple.

GAS COMPANY IS ORGANIZED

NORTHVILLE AND PLYMOUTH PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE CONNECTED WITH ENTERPRISE.

The new Plymouth-Northville Gas company has been organized with the following board of directors: Frank S. Harmon, President, Coleo Hamilton, vice-pres.; C. A. Fisher, treasurer; C. A. Fox, secretary; John McLaren, C. A. Dolph, Wm. Phillips.

The organization starts off in a very flattering manner and with such a capable board of directors its success seems assured.

The paid in capital is \$20,000 and bonds are to be issued to the amount of \$40,000 to build and equip the plant, leaving the \$20,000 as a working capital.

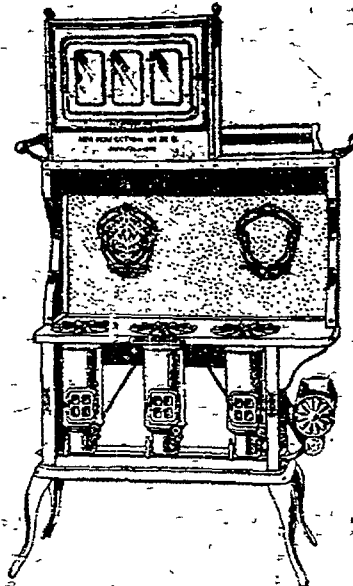
Already over five hundred gas subscribers have been secured, enough to put the plant on a paying basis, and Secretary Fox says there is no doubt but \$500 will be had inside of another year.

Work on the plant will, it is expected, commence soon enough to assure its completion in both towns by next season.

On account of the superior railroad facilities at Plymouth the plant will be erected in that place, although President Harmon says the extension will be promptly made to Northville.

WAYNE HOME-COMING.

A Home-Coming will be held at Wayne August 20 and 21 under the auspices of Nankin lodge, I. O. O. F. Special parade at 9:00 o'clock each morning, athletic sports of all kinds, speakers, horse races, band concerts, dancing and fireworks.



"New Perfection"

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove, is the Best. Simple in construction and always ready. No trouble, no smoke, no smell. Do your cooking this year round on a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. It does everything any other stove will do, regardless of fuel. We have the Perfection Oil Cooker in 1, 2, 3, and 4-Burner Stoves and Range style with Thermos Oven. Call and look the Lines Over. No trouble to show you.

"COW EASE" and what it will do--

It keeps off flies; prevents lice on Cows or Horses; Relieves and Quiets Cattle and Horses. Does not gum the hair or injure the most sensitive skin. Lasts longer in the sun and wind. Materially increases the flow of milk; makes more money for the farmer--will not settle in can; gives Cows and Horses a chance to feed in peace and quiet. Will do all we claim--and more too.

COW-EASE

"KEEPS FLIES OFF" MEANS MORE MILK from the Cow AND MORE MONEY for the Farmer



THE WAY TO PUT IT ON Easy to apply and absolutely harmless. It will not gum the hair or blister the skin. Sole Manufacturers CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY Boston, Mass. U. S. Pat. 1,111,111

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

BANK WITH US BY MAIL!



UNCLE SAM will aid you in banking your money with us. He'll do it SAFELY, PROMPTLY and ACCURATELY. The postal service enables many people THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY, and even in OTHER PARTS of the STATE to have accounts with us. We invite your DEPOSITS BY MAIL. You may send them by post-office or express money order, bank draft, check or registered letter. Drop us a card for INFORMATION on how to

BANK BY MAIL WITH US. WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.

Northville State Savings Bank.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

Twelve Reasons Why You Should Buy Your Groceries of Us

No. 1.

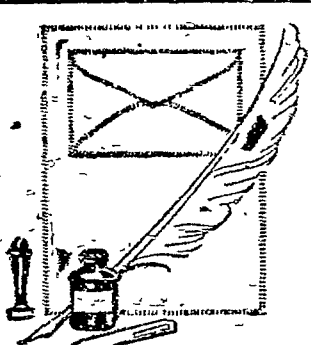
BECAUSE back of this store stands the personal integrity of the management.

We have emphatically impressed the value of honesty upon our employees.

No cheap trickster's methods are tolerated.



Ryder.



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 knowledge 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 distinctive 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.

SATAN'S ENDOWMENT

Copyright The Frank A. Munsey Company.
By L. L. Wittich.

How Quinby decided to replace zinc with diamonds and was side-tracked to a compromise.

After gazing fixedly at the placard for several minutes, Quinby entered the store, a feeling akin to despair gripping at his heart and a huge lump rising in his throat—for the placard read:

CLOSING OUT SALE: EVERYTHING GOING AT COST!

Such an announcement could mean only one thing: Colonel Brannon intended leaving Wakina for the east. To Quinby the east meant New York—and Wiggins Confound him! The thought was harrowing.

Not that Quinby really cared whether Colonel Brannon himself remained in Wakina. It wasn't the colonel. But the colonel's daughter!

Miss Brannon, presiding as cashier in a snug little brass cage near the center of the floor, smiled pleasantly at Quinby's approach.

"Florence," he exclaimed, "what does that sign in the window mean?" It meant just exactly what he had surmised. Business was dull—very dull. Since the boom had become an event of the past—since the zinc craze had subsided—the prosperity of Wakina had been on the wane. Families were daily leaving the town, and an oppressive hush was gradually taking the place of the livelier times when the miners, by the hundreds had sought, in vain, for the mythical riches of the hills.

Accordingly, Colonel Brannon had decided to return to the east. It would probably be a year or more before he could dispose of his stock. If business continued to decrease, Quinby, sighed Poor, easygoing Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

Wiggins, representing a large clothing firm, had visited Wakina several times, such visits being the source of great discomfort to Quinby, for Quinby was only human, and being human, he was at times the victim of jealousy. But while a little touch of jealousy is a yearning for the love of the very thing of his own flesh and blood, Quinby's was a different thing. It was a yearning for the love of a woman who was not his own flesh and blood.

Quinby, who had never known trouble, who had never content to enjoy what pleasured him might from the beautiful allowance of his father, and who had never lost a minute's sleep grieving over the rapidly diminishing population of Wakina—he actually sighed. Stupefiedly, his mind reverted to New York and to Wiggins.

and, at the end of a week, after many nights of sleeplessness, he finally made up his mind, at least to make an examination of his property. Despite his rheumatism, he decided to do his prospecting unassisted, and accordingly he erected near the shore of the muddy lake a small hut in which he could bathe and rub himself down after each sally into the heated swamp.

While Walduna slept, Quinby carried on his investigations, for he disliked the idea of his operations becoming known. Meanwhile the population of the place continued to decrease at an alarming rate, while Colonel Brannon's business became worse and worse.

For several days Quinby limped to and from his prospective diamond mine without his secret becoming known. But finally the news leaked out, in some unaccountable manner, and immediately the citizens became divided in their views concerning the meaning of the nightly maneuvers, some asserting that the young man had become mentally unbalanced, while others were strong in the conviction that something of importance had actually been discovered.

For a fortnight, Quinby prospected industriously, spending several hours each evening at his labors. At other times he read exhaustive articles on diamond mining. At the end of two weeks he left town, saying nothing to any person concerning his destination, but it was rumored that his discovery must have been of great importance for him to so far forget his rheumatism that he walked without his accustomed limp.

He had also appeared to begin the best of spirits. And one more point. He had carried with him a small bucket, evidently containing a sample of his land.

When he returned ten days later, accompanied by two learned-looking gentlemen of the college professor type, the citizens suddenly became unamused in proclaiming that there was really "something doing."

Quinby and the two strangers began operations immediately by erecting another building, slightly larger than the first. In this they carried on their examinations, while prospecting all over the district was renewed with a vim. Mud holes and especially blue mud holes, were at a premium, while those who could obtain no natural mine resorted to artificial means of securing the desired article. This they examined and re-examined, searching for what they knew not, although rumor was current to the effect that a real diamond deposit had been found.

All attempts to solve the Quinby mystery proved futile.

A short examination of the property on the part of Quinby and his two visitors placed the latter in the position of a large building was soon begun. It was unlike any building of that kind ever seen in Wakina, and the people of Wakina had ample food for a good deal of speculation during the next few months.

No one in the town had ever seen a diamond mine, and for all they knew, the strange structure was only a fancy diamond plant. If Quinby and his friends had found diamonds, or anything else of great value, however, they were the only ones in the entire district who knew it.

Others who had not looked long and on a hasty had found nothing, absolute nothing, and gradually the prospecting ceased while all Wakina watched and waited.

Work on the structure advanced rapidly, two dozen firemen being daily employed.

First, a large, flat roof was constructed over a greater portion of the muddy swamp. Then the mammoth structure on the shore was started, and, as day after day passed, the building grew to look less and less like a mining plant and more and more like a colossal hotel until one morning, the citizens of Wakina gazed upon a massive green edifice, while in huge red letters above the entrance appeared the words:

**HOTEL INFERNO
WATERS FRESH FROM HADES**

In every leading magazine, newspaper and periodical in the country and on signboards and banners the wonderful curative qualities of Quinby's hot mud and vapor baths were set forth in the most glowing terms. Rheumatism, gout, diseases of the blood—every known affliction in fact—could be cured, or at least partially cured, by this wonderful natural remedy.

The place soon became one of the most popular of health resorts, and business of all kinds, including the clothing business, prospered. And the Brannon store flourished.

It was prophesied that the new Wakina would surpass in size and importance the Wakina of bygone boom days, and when these prophesies had become facts—glorious substantial facts—the citizens gave Quinby the credit for their phenomenal prosperity.

Quinby in turn, maintained that Miss Brannon—Mrs. Quinby rather—was responsible for the change; that but for her he would never have exerted himself to the extent that he did.

His wife on the other hand, was strong in the belief that Wakina owed its prosperous condition to her rather—declaring that had he not expressed his intention of leaving for the east her husband would never have been spurred to the activity which led to his discovery.

And Colonel Brannon? Ask the colonel who made Wakina famous and the invariable answer will be:

"The devil, of course. Give the poor fellow his dues."

SOUTH AMERICAN INVIGORANT.

How Coca Is Cultivated—Used as Preventive of Sleep and Fatigue.

Coca is the South American invigorant. The shrub from which the coca leaves are obtained grows under favorable conditions to a height of about four meters. It is cultivated in Peru and Bolivia.

At the time the crop is gathered the seeds are sown in beds, where they germinate and grow, and in two months the growing plants reach a height of about a foot. The leaves, grown in the proper sunlight and shade, are yellowish, small and thick.

This is the kind of leaf that is preferred for chewing by persons using the leaf as a stimulant, fortifier and preventive of sleep and fatigue in the performance of arduous work, inasmuch as they prevent rheumatism, from which miners suffer when working in mines that contain much water. Indians who masticate the leaves of this plant can work twenty-four hours without eating or sleeping.

Coca leaves are used by the natives when engaged in long and fatiguing journeys, and by soldiers when subject to hardships and privations. They may be used with all kinds of food and are said to cure dyspepsia, either taken as an infusion in the shape of tea or by masticating the leaves. The life of the plant when perfect is eighty years.

Run By the Tide of the Elbe.

A 14,000-horse power plant operated by tidal energy is to be established on the south bank of the Elbe, near Cuxhaven. This is by far the most ambitious project of this character which has ever been contemplated. Electrical energy is to be delivered to the town named for various commercial purposes, but the greater part of the product of this great power plant is to be made use of by factories which are to be established in the vicinity. Hamburg capital is mostly interested in the scheme.



A MODISH GOWN.

One of the many charming combinations of Roman stripes with blue is here illustrated. The vest is of sheer lawn with a wired frill of lawn embroidery and tiny pearl buttons. The dress itself closes at the side with serge covered buttons in holes bound with the striped silk. The skirt has a lining in the upper part and is caught up to this across the back.

Shelf Paper Hint

Instead of continually buying lace shelf paper, you will find it much cheaper to buy coarse torchon lace the desired width, sew on a piece of tape, and tack on the shelf with very small tacks. Whenever dirty, take off, wash and iron. This will last for years and your pantry will always be fresh and clean.

English Pineapple Pie

It is an individual deep napple filled with cooked pineapple flavored with cinnamon. There is no undercrust, of course, as it is English, but the upper crust is of puff paste, and a tiny pitcher of whipped cream is served with it. The pineapple may have been fresh and cooked in syrup, or perhaps it was just canned or preserved fruit cooked down in its own juice. It can be made easily by any cook and will well pay for the trouble. It is quite dainty enough for company, and would be relished by those who are weary of ices and whipped cream summeries.

The sweet cakes and tarts furnish a few novel suggestions for the home maker. There are cream puffs covered with maple frosting piped with a chocolate icing, and their napoleons were just the reverse.

TO CLOSE RURAL SCHOOLS

Farmers Willing to Pay to Send Children to Higher-Grade Institutions.

Topeka, Kan.—Educational ambition, not prohibition, is closing the rural schools of Kansas, according to W. B. Ross, State Superintendent of Public Instruction. The newspapers recently printed a synopsis of a Kansas school report that showed that 2,900 schools in the State have less than 12 pupils, nine schools only one pupil each and that 200 rural schools have been discontinued this year.

Immediately there came inquiries from Utah and Virginia to know if prohibition was the cause of this school situation. Ross has replied:

"The matter of prohibition has more to do with bringing about this condition than it has to do with our decline in rural church attendance on the one hand, or with the kind of weather we have on the other."

"If the situation shows anything it is this: That the people of this State no longer are satisfied with the small one-teacher school and that they are closing these schools and sending their children to larger and better schools."

"We have 80 consolidated schools in country districts which have taken the place of 290 isolated one-teacher schools. This means that 120 such schools have been abandoned; not for lack of pupils, because the pupils are sent to the consolidated schools, and not for lack of money, because consolidated schools cost more than the small schools they have discontinued."

"To be sure, in some portions of the State, on account of partial failure of crop, for several years in succession there has been a loss in population, the result of which has been to leave some of our districts with a small number of pupils."

"But the fact that the schools are maintained under such circumstances means that even here our people are willing to pay the wages of a teacher and the expense of operating a school so as to provide every child in the State with good school privileges regardless of expense."

Ross then quotes figures to show that since the enactment of the prohibitory law not only has the increase in school population kept pace with the increasing population of the State, but also that the average daily attendance and the average length of school term have increased about one-fourth.

Pigeon Hatches 2 Chicks From Egg.

Lewistown, Pa.—A pigeon owned by Stanley Bohm of Dowers hatched two chicks from one egg laid in the pigeon's nest by a hen. The pigeon is caring for the two chicks as if they were squabs. The eggs from which the chicks were hatched did not appear to be what is commonly known as double-yolked.

NEITHER FISH, SNAKE NOR EEL.

Queer Animal With Head of Channel Cat Puzzles Iowans.

Stony City, Iowa. Fishermen here are unable to identify a strange fish that is being caught in the Missouri river this year for the first time. The fish have the head of a channel catfish but the body of an eel. The bodies are round like those of a snake and when hooked the fish offer little resistance except that they wrap their tails around some twig or root in the water.

Bee Stung Him to Death.

Fair Oaks, Cal.—James Laykin, wealthy orange grower, is dead as the result of an attack of a swarm of bees. The bees settled on his head and began stinging him when he attempted to fight them off. His wife threw water on them and rescued him, who died several hours later.

Wildcat Breaks Up Spelling-Bee.

Benville, Ark.—A spelling bee in the Benville school house came to an abrupt end when a wildcat appeared in the door. One boy was trampled and badly injured and another fell and broke his arm. The animal jumped through a window and escaped.

Cat Adopts Bay Rat.

Pennsburg, Pa.—A cat, the property of Howard Rapp, adopted a small rat following the death of her three kittens. She watched over the little rodent as if it were one of her family, but it finally died too.

Reaches in Nest, Loses Fingers.

Cody, Wyo.—When Eugene Hayden, 19 years old, put his hand into a hen's nest at his home he lost the first two fingers and a part of his thumb. It is thought a stray bullet from a rifle caused the accident.

PERIL IN INDELLIBLE PENCIL.

Boy May Lose Arm as Result of Poisoning.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Joseph Donnelly, 14, probably will lose his left arm as the result of decorating it with an indelible pencil.

The youngster was banished for a time by his teacher in the Hestonville public school, and to make his school-masters laugh, drew pictures on his arm. Later he endeavored to wash off the pictures, and the poison and the indelible lead went into the pores causing blood poisoning. Surgeons say they fear they will have to amputate the arm.

Finds Petrified Heart.

Ostoria, Kan.—While digging a post hole, J. W. Hall unearthed a stone which is believed to be the petrified heart of a deer or buffalo. It is on display in a local drug store.

5% With Safety

First Mortgage 5% Gold Coupon Bonds

NO SECURITY on earth surpasses earth itself. Really is the foundation of all great fortunes. It is safe, non-speculative, and first mortgages are BANK SECURITY (approved by all state laws). Think of such an investment, procurable in amounts of \$50 up, paying a GUARANTEED return of 5% and you may have your money back, at any time necessary. Detroit's most conservative investors buy these bonds—you cannot do better. Don't let your money rest at 3% or 4%, don't take risks on unsecure industrial stocks, but find out for yourself about this GREATEST OF ALL MODERN INVESTMENTS TODAY. Full proof and interesting facts sent on request immediately.

Call or Write Today for Free Details

German American Loan and Trust Co. Ltd.

Dept. M. 84 Griswold Street (Opposite Interurban Station) DETROIT MICH.

Day and Evening Sessions

The Business Institute

Detroit, Michigan. Institute Bldg., 161-169 Cass Ave., about 100 ft. north of Michigan Ave. Courses in Business, shorthand, Typewriting, English. "Largest, best equipped business training school in Michigan." Victrola welcome. Main 534. Free Employment Dept.

MONEY IN EGGS

Rooster eggs are not a discarded product. Modern egg testing methods have proven beyond a shadow of a doubt, that the "Electric Daylight" Tester gives 100% efficiency. Used with or without current makes egg testing an easy, certain proposition. The Biggest Agency Deal on Earth.

MEAD-KIDD SALES CO.
DETROIT, MICH.
512 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

100 Beautiful Silk Pieces for 25c

(Money returned if not satisfied) All kinds of silks by the yard at a saving of 25%.

NATIONAL SILK CO.
212 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich.

GASOLINE USERS ATTENTION

A LIQUID ADDED TO GASOLINE

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 More Power More Speed Cleaner Engines

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 Peric 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. 4996. Gentlemen: Enclosed find \$5.00 for which send me 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.

TOWN SOLD FOR \$710.

Once a County Seat With Brick Court House, Good Homes and Population of 500.

Paulding, Ohio.—The sheriff of Paulding County has sold a town to the highest bidder from the steps of the court house.

The process of the sale was posted on the outer walls of the court house at Paulding. It declared that by virtue of an order of sale issued from the county court, Sheriff B. F. Zuber would, at the south door of the court house on the date specified and at 10 o'clock in the morning, offer for sale at public auction what was once known as the village of Charloe, Ohio, to outsiders. This notice indicated little or nothing, but to pioneers of Northwest Ohio it marks the passing of the one-time county seat of Paulding County.

When Charloe was the county seat, Paulding was a village. Paulding is now the county seat and at her court house door the former center of government was sold lot by lot and it brought \$710. Charloe will soon be under cultivation.

Charloe in its prosperous days contained a brick court house, the residences of county officials and other families, a large frame hotel, several stores and a population of 500. Nearly all of its former buildings have crumbled and only a few families remain. The old court house for several years has been only the habitation of owls and bats. The roof has fallen in and its stairway has collapsed. Corn and oats will cover the site of a once prosperous village.

DRESS LESS TO BE MORAL

We're Overcivilized and Clothes Are to Blame, Says Explorer.

London.—Are we overcivilized? Sir Thomas Dewar is of opinion that we are, and stated that his big game hunting expedition to British East Africa was largely due to his wish to escape from civilization with its many barbarisms.

"We dwell in a vicious atmosphere, in small rooms, over here, and eat overheated restaurants, and though we eat three meals a day, we do only about one mile in exercise," said Sir Thomas. "Out there in British East Africa the native eat one meal a day, composed of water, that is often half mud, and a handful of mealie flour, is able to run fifty miles, live in nature's open air, and keep, as I kept during my stay, perfectly fit and vigorous."

"The finest and most moral tribe I met on my expedition," continued Sir Thomas, "are the Kavirondo. Men and women alike wear only a hippy smile and a good complexion."

"Yet their morals are amazingly high and I have come to the conclusion that it is when the negro begins to wear clothes that the trouble begins."

"One of the great demands for the child of the modern day is for genuine, old-fashioned records of the songs of 'Auld Lang Syne' in other words, Harry Lauder."

WOMAN STOPS A COCK FIGHT

Georgia Woman Breaks Up Big Main About to Be Pulled Off by Crack Military Body.

Savannah, Ga.—Mrs. L. T. Weatherbee, secretary of the Savannah Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, without other aid than her own conscience and courage, invaded the camp of the Catham Artillery, the oldest military organization in the United States, and broke up the biggest cocking main that has been attempted in Georgia in years, accomplishing a thing that a man or even a number of men would certainly have failed at.

Mrs. Weatherbee was at her dinner table when she heard that a big cock fight was to be pulled off at Kelly's farm, some distance from the city, that afternoon. Mrs. Weatherbee tried to get in touch with male members of her organization over the telephone, but, failing in this, and knowing that the time was short if she would prevent the barbarous exhibition scheduled, she jumped into an automobile and instructed her chauffeur to break the speed limit, went dauntlessly to the rescue.

Two husky giants were fastening the gaffs on the legs of a pair of fine birds when Mrs. Weatherbee walked into the pit. A string of sports from the city were already booking their best. All the personnel of the Catham Artillery and probably a hundred invited guests were crowded about the ring side. There were no officers to be had. Mrs. Weatherbee had stopped on her way out to try to interest the county police, but they had declined to interfere.

"Are you going to fight those birds?" Mrs. Weatherbee asked.

"No, ma'am; we're only going to let them kill each other," one of the promoters replied, with a laugh.

"Well, you'll have to kill me first," replied Mrs. Weatherbee firmly, and she proceeded to take one of the roosters under each arm, at the same time challenging anybody to take them from her by force or violence.

The sports pleaded and cajoled, but Mrs. Weatherbee remained firm. For an hour she remained on the ground firmly determined that there should be no cock fight unless she was whipped first, and prepared to put up a physical fight for the good of the cause. Finally the men gave way before her. She was told that she might depart in peace, and with the promise on their part that there would be no further attempt to stage the fight. Mrs. Weatherbee had won.

CONGRESSMAN WOULD DEAL CRUEL BLOW TO THOSE WHO WED TITLES; URGES 25 PER CENT TAX



Top, Congressman Bowditch and Duchess de Chauvines who was Theodora Shonts. Bottom, left to right: Princess Murat, nee Helen Stallo; Princess de Sagen, nee Anna Gould; Lady Decies, nee Vivier Gould; and the Duchess of Marlborough, who was Consuelo Vanderbilt.

A bill designed to discourage American heiresses from marrying titled foreigners has been introduced in Congress by Representative Bowditch of Cincinnati. He proposes that whenever any citizen of the United States marries an alien bearing any title of nobility or aristocratic caste from any foreign government, an internal revenue tax of 25 per cent. shall be levied annually against the income of such a citizen.

"Think of what money could be put into the treasury from the marriages such as the two Goulds, Stetson, Vanderbilts, Thaw, Shonts, Zimmermann and now the two Stallos!" says Mr. Bowditch.

MRS. BAILEY'S MURDERER HAD AN ACCOMPLICE, DETECTIVES THINK

PRETPORT, L. I., July 15.—The new theory upon which District Attorney Smith depends to bring Mrs. Carman to trial for the murder of Mr. Louisa Bailey, involves another woman. Here, his theory which has been developed by detectives.

If Mrs. Carman killed Mrs. Bailey, she did not shoot through the window, she must have fired the shot while standing in the door leading from the pantry into the office of her husband, Mr. Edwin Carman, and the window was broken by a woman who was Mrs. Carman's accomplice.

Detectives argue that it would be an impossibility for any woman or man to have broken the window, thrust in a hand, pulled aside the curtain and fired the fatal shot without having alarmed either Dr. Carman or Mrs. Bailey so that they would have dodged out of range.

Hence they figure that the woman who broke the window did not fire the shot. Their theory is that Mrs. Bailey was sitting on the couch and that Dr. Carman was nearby or that Carman was seated and that Mrs. Bailey was near him. Whatever they talked about was transmitted over the telephone wires to the listening Mrs. Carman upstairs.

The detectives believe that Celia Coleman, the negro cook, saw someone come into the kitchen and enter the pantry, from which there is a door to the doctor's office. That person, they declare, held a revolver and Celia fled.

Then the window was broken, to the sole purpose of attracting the attention of Dr. Carman and Mrs. Bailey to that spot, it is believed. Thus the backs of Mrs. Bailey and Dr. Carman were toward the pantry door.

While the prosecution is trying to establish this chain of facts, the defense is busy in an effort to break down the story of Edward T. Barber, the insurance man, who says he saw a blond woman answering to Mrs. Carman's description at the broken window at the time the shot was fired. It was chiefly upon the testimony of Barber and George Golden that Mrs. Carman was arrested. Golden has since repudiated the testimony he gave at the coroner's inquest which was damaging to Mrs. Carman.

The person at the window saw Mrs. Bailey and Dr. Carman near or on the couch. This the authorities admit. When the pane was broken, the two fled toward the operating chair, which was out of the range of vision permitted by the window.

Someone opened the pantry door in the east end of the room. Then while Mrs. Bailey and the doctor were watching the window, or while Dr. Carman was urging her to hasten out of the office and into the waiting room, the person in the pantry fired—directly and without obstacle—toward the frightened pair.

Whether the shot was intended for Dr. Carman or for Mrs. Bailey is not determined, but the detectives declare that if Mrs. Carman fired the shot she fired it from inside the house, from the pantry door, and not through the window.

University of Wisconsin Man Leads in Tuberculosis Fight

MADISON, Wis., July 15.—Dr. M. P. Ravenel of the University of Wisconsin is at the head of the war on tuberculosis in America. He is president of the Society for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and the Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association. He is also chairman of the committee on milk standards of the American Public Health Association and chairman of the section on preventive medicine and public health of the American Medical Association. As president of the United States Lactation Sanitary Association he is also fighting tuberculosis as the disease is found in cattle.

Dr. Ravenel is well equipped for his work. He has studied under Pasteur at Paris, at Hallas and Seale in Germany, and at Genoa, Italy.

As director of the Wisconsin bacteriological laboratories he directs over 8,000 examinations of disease specimens annually for a clientele of 2,000 Wisconsin physicians.



Dr. M. P. Ravenel.

HAS A BUGGY 90 YEARS OLD

Vehicle Owned by Lancaster Man Still in Good Condition.

Lancaster, Kas.—W. M. Morgan of this village, is the possessor of a buggy or light wagon which is about 90 years old. It was brought to Kansas from Vermont by M. J. Choyes of Atchison when a young man. Mr. Choyes is now 87 years of age, and bought the buggy second-hand when he commenced farming in the New England States.

When Mr. Choyes quit farming in this community a number of years ago he sold the buggy to Morgan at public auction. The present owner uses the buggy frequently as it is still in good condition, although considerably antiquated in style. A peculiar feature of the rig is that the springs are fastened lengthwise to either side of the body. Those manufactured today have the springs across the ends.

The wood used in the body of the vehicle is oak, while the wheels are made of hickory. The material used in the construction of the vehicle is still in a splendid state of preservation, and Mr. Morgan is confident that it will last ten years longer.

WIFE SELLS GOLD IN HER TEETH

Pontiac, Mich.—A Pontiac dentist tells this story: A woman, whose name was not given out, in the days of prosperity, attendant on "a steady job" held by the head of the house, came to him and had a good deal of work done on her teeth. A number of gold fillings were made and the bill paid.

The husband lost his place. A little credit was obtained for the necessities of life, but horror of debt was strong in the household. There were little mouths to be filled, though, and the harassed mother cast about for some help, too proud to ask for charity.

It was then that she reappeared in the dentist's office and asked him to extract the gold from her teeth and buy it that she might be able to buy food and fuel for the weeks before the better time promised.

TALISMANS IN MALTA

Odd Shaped Stones to Ward Off Effects of Snake Poison.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents.

The superstitions among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the Apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons.

They are found in St. Paul's Cave, imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets, and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

An Air with Real Air.

During one of the political tours of Mr. Cleveland, in which he was accompanied by Secretary Olney, he arrived during a severe storm at a town in which he was to speak. As he entered the carriage with his friends and was driven from the station the rain changed to hail, and immense stones battered and rattled against the vehicle. A brass band, rather demoralized by the storm, stuck bravely to its post and played.

"That is the most realistic music I have ever heard," remarked the President.

"What are they playing?" asked the Secretary of State.

"Hail to the Chief"—with real hail!" rejoined Mr. Cleveland.

20,000 Pairs Rubber Sole Shoes, \$4 value \$2.77



Black, White or Tan Any Size Guaranteed.
\$4.00 Value. Sale Price \$2.77 Rubber Soles.

R. H. LONG FACTORY SHOE STORES

101 Woodward Ave. DETROIT

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

PARCEL POST PAID
FINE FACTORY SAMPLES
and specials at less than dealers pay

Latex Columbia pumps, rubber boots, etc. Regular \$4.50 value \$2.47.



Farm and Suburban Building's Need RU-BER-OLD ROOFING

Weather has no effect on RU-BER-OLD. The easiest applied, longest wearing and cheapest roofing in the world—forget roof troubles on house, barn and buildings—come and let us prove to you or write today for prices. Goods shipped to any part of state.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, FARM SUPPLIES Etc.

Sold direct to you at a big saving—no middlemen's profits—more goods than any other store in Detroit. Free catalog and price list.

BULLOCK-GREEN HDWE.CO.

1425 Grand Ave. 1120 Fort St. West
1425 Grand Ave. 1111 Grand St. West

Come to Detroit and Save Money

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 Bagains

We allow railroad fare to purchasers

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

LAUGHS TO DEATH AT HUSBAND'S JOKE

Davenport, Iowa.—Mrs. Charles Mohr, 43 years old, laughed herself to death at a joke told at the supper table by her husband. The woman commenced laughing at 5:15 o'clock and was in the grip of hysteria until six hours later, when she died.

Mouse Restores Her Speech

Gloucester, Mass.—Twelve years ago Miss Susie Lockport suffered an attack of acute tonsillitis which left her unable to talk. When a mouse ran across the floor in front of her she screamed and found that the power of speech had returned.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

The Northville Record.

Published by

NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established.....1889

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., JULY 24, 1914.

SCIENCE AND THE DOG'S TAIL.

A recent article gives the information that a French scientist has just finished a long and intricate investigation to determine why some breed of dogs have tails and why others do not. It the world has been breathlessly waiting to find out, it can now wag on in the same old way, but this kind of research is really about the last word in "piffle" disguised as science. Without the scientist, the world would certainly be void of inestimable benefits in countless instances, but when mental ability, time and money are expended in such a direction as the one mentioned, as well as in many others equally absurd and unprofitable, it looks as if there were fools even among the learned. When the health and safety of humanity are the objective points, the sacrifices of our scientific workers attain unto sublime heights.

Time, strength, health, wealth, and even life itself are being daily offered up in the effort to make humanity healthier and happier, by hundreds of men whose names are unknown except to the few, and many of these only begin their work for those who come after them to finish. Comparatively few achieve fame or fortune, but can only have their reward in the certainty of ultimate benefit to the race. Who, however, will ever be benefited in the slightest degree by knowing that dogs with tails are the original design, and those without caudal conclusions are hybrids?

Many crimes are said to be committed in the name of science, but whatever they may be, such as this are of the number.

BEING ON DECK.

A glance through the Record's last week exchanges reveals the fact that Northville is only one of many towns where the attendance at the annual school meeting was exceedingly limited. This state of affairs would seem to indicate that our various communities have little or no interest in educational matters, but to prefer to think that it rather implies unbounded confidence in existing authorities.

Only, as in nearly every other elective result that pertains to affairs political, religious, municipal or social let's not stay away from the various places where we have the right—and the obligation—to express our opinions by vote, and then criticize the actions of those who faithfully attended to their duty on board of deck.

Another good way to get in and around Detroit is to drive to Cleveland and put your car on a D & C boat and leave it at one Detroit dock.

Novi News.

Rev Huey spent Thursday in Detroit.

William Mairs of Walled Lake was in town Sunday.

Scott Armstrong spent Monday in Milford on business.

The ladies of the M E church will have a bake sale Saturday afternoon July 25.

Thos Banks spent a part of the week with his grandmother, Mrs. Beniah Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hayes and Mr. and Mrs. Westfall and family of Detroit spent Sunday at Geo. Goodell's.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leavenworth and son of Detroit spent the first of the week in Novi.

Sad Accident.

Nothing was saved except the front wheels, the engine being badly cracked by the heat. Mr. Schneider lost a Panama hat, his gloves, inner casing and other extras.—Yakima (Wash.) Republic.

Northville Chautauqua August 16-20.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Master Lawrence Henry is visiting at South Lyon.

Thomas Shaw is visiting friends at Boston, Mass.

S. J. Penfield of Pontiac was a Northville visitor over Sunday.

Miss Alice Dunn of Holt visited her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Webber last week.

Mrs. Mary Predmore is visiting her daughter in Detroit for a few days.

Mrs. Martha Hubbard of Plymouth spent Tuesday with old friends here.

Miss Irene Dixon is enjoying a month's vacation from her work in Detroit.

Miss Barbara Fredericks has returned from a stay of several weeks in Detroit.

Mrs. Fred Wager and daughter of Clyde, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. F. B. Macomber.

Glenn Meseraull of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meseraull.

Claude McKahan returned this week to his home in Milwaukee after a short stay here.

Mrs. Mary Dunton of Detroit has been spending a few days among Northville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Pashby of Detroit were guests of Northville friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Finck and son, Harold, of Milford were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meseraull.

The Misses Margaret Buck and Stale Smith of Chatham are visiting the former's aunt, Mrs. W. E. Ambler.

Miss Arbutus Wolf of Detroit was the guest of Miss Hazel Ball at the Neal home, the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry German, at North Farmington, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Schrader and little daughter, Reeva, enjoyed a trip to Niagara Falls last week-end.

The Misses Dorothy Smith of Union's Island and Susie Black of Marine City are guests at the Keetel home.

Mrs. J. E. White and two children of Grand Rapids are visiting the former's parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin White.

Miss Olive Matson, who is attending summer school at Ypsilanti, was home last week-end, accompanied by two young ladies.

Miss Elizabeth Ostrander of Plymouth and Miss Grace Tremper of this place were guests of the former's sister in Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Neal and the latter's sister, Mrs. Chattie Baker of Orion were guests of Northville relatives over last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Briggs and family returned to their home in Detroit Sunday after a two weeks' visit with their aunt, Mrs. Fred Olm.

Miss Hazel Ball, who has been visiting her grandparents here for a week, leaves Sunday for Charlevoix for a two weeks outing before returning to her home in Chicago.

Mrs. Lounger, wife of the chaplain of the state prison at Jackson, was entertained from Saturday until Monday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Turner.

Miss Helen Bullis, who had been spending a week or two since the close of school with former pupils at Walled Lake and other points, left Saturday for her home at Maple Rapids.

Mrs. F. G. Shrons and daughter, Marian, of Highland Park, were guests from Friday until Monday of Mrs. Simmons' sister, Mrs. W. H. Leggett and family at their farm home southwest of town.

Mrs. W. D. Killeit left July 14 with her husband on the steamer John W. Gates for two round trips. They will make stops at Fairport, Ashtabula, Chicago, Marquette, Cleveland and Detroit. Mrs. Killeit writes that she is having a splendid good time.

Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Noble were: Mr. and Mrs. Thos. L. Wilson and daughter, Floraine, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Rounds and son, Harold, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Coyer, Mr. and Mrs. S. Wightman and Miss Lettie Sprague, all of Detroit and Mr. E. S. Sprague of Farmington.

Miss Helen Sutton of Toledo was the guest of Miss Lida Richardson Tuesday, leaving Wednesday for

Walled Lake to spend the week-end with friends.

Miss Hazel Slough has been visiting Miss Mary Pearsall at Wixom.

Miss Hazel Boyce returned Wednesday night from Cleveland where she has been visiting relatives.

Miss Viola McCully goes today to visit relatives in Saginaw and for a week's outing at Winona Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hinkley have been cottaging at Union Lake, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pryzowskowi.

The Misses Blanche and Lydia Clark returned home Monday night from a ten days' visit with friends and relatives at Grass Lake and Jackson.

Mrs. Elroy Childs of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting her father, Dr. Schuyler for two weeks when with her husband Dr. Childs, she will go to Whitmore Lake for a month's outing, returning here the first of September.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

GERMAN CHURCH NOTES.

There will be no services in our church Sunday, but we are invited to Clarenceville in the afternoon to call a new minister for Northville, Clarenceville and Salem.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning subject: "A Retrospect and the Prospect." This is to be the last morning service before the pastor goes on his vacation. This service marks the practical conclusion of two years under the present pastorate. The subject with a large attendance should be a most fitting conclusion to the years' work. Members of the church and congregation urged to be present and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

The Union service will be held in the Methodist church. The subject of the sermon will be, "The Old Time Religion and the New Theology."

The Sunday school and the Prayer meeting will be held as usual during the month of August.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning sermon topic: "The Unavoidable Searcher of Human Hearts." Remember the special offering for the District Superintendent.

Union service in the evening at our church. Rev. J. E. Webber will preach the sermon. His subject will be, "The Old Time Religion and the New Theology."

The Fourth Quarterly conference of this year has been set for August 26. This is the most important meeting of our church year. Let every official member bear the date in mind and determine to be present.

One week from this Saturday, August 1, the Ladies Aid committees of the months of August, September and November will hold a bake sale.

Cured of Indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me right 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.

Magazine Standard.

We have had scant opportunities for observation, but personally we have never seen underwear fit as perfectly anywhere as in the magazines.—Galveston News.

Making Mistake.

The wisest man is likely to make a mistake, but he isn't the wisest man if he makes another like it.

Northville Chautauqua August 16-20.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. —Advertisement.

Spring Brook Dairy

All Milk and Cream is our own Product. MILK, PER QUART, 6 Cents. CREAM, PER 1/4-PINT, 6 Cents. Telephone 339-J. Your Order for Sour Milk and Cream.

G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

BILLING CHAUTAUQUA LIKE A CIRCUS

BIG EVENT BOOKED FOR NORTHVILLE MIDDLE OF AUGUST.

Two strangers drove into town the other day. They were overheard in hot debate. One contended that the Chautauqua advertisements were for a medicine show, the other was of the opinion that they were announcements of a traveling Indian baseball club. What is a Chautauqua? Why? How did the Chautauqua come by its peculiar name? What was its origin? Is it Indian or Italian? What are the peculiar features of a Chautauqua? These and similar questions are heard daily on our streets. Several hot debates have arisen over the pronunciation of the word. Through the Central Chautauqua system we have secured the following interesting facts.

The great handicap of early Chautauqua was the expensive railroad fare. Today the Chautauqua is taken to the people. We have at our door every essential feature of the parent institution. The treat once reserved for those who could afford to leave home and business and indulge in "extensive travel" is now extended to the rank and file. The circuit system is the last word in the development of this remarkable institution. It is a triumph of modern efficiency organization and system.

Waste is eliminated and by the very bigness of the business the cost is reduced. Without the expenditure of a single cent for transportation, the common people have the chances once limited to a favored few.

The Chautauqua platform attracts the greatest minds and most splendid personalities of our generation. The audiences are invariably the cream of the community. They may differ in creeds, in politics, in social standards, in business relations, in ideas and ideals, but they are almost universally open minded. They are just that part of the general public which is most receptive to the big questions of current interest.

It is believed by leaders of thought that the Chautauqua movement is yet in its infancy. Over three thousand programs will be given in various centers this summer. It is an institution destined to be a mighty factor in the future history of our country.

In Northville August 16-20.

Northville Chautauqua August 16-20.

TRY A LIVER IN THE RECORD.

YOU CAN SEE NEW YORK CITY IN A DAY.

The Green Car automobile trips up-town, downtown, and "Seeing New York after Dark"—a night tour along "The Great White Way" through the Hebrew, Hungarian, Italian Quarters, and Chinatown, with the yacht trips around Manhattan Island constitute the most perfect Sight-Seeing Service in the world. A competent lecturer is in charge of every party. Write for beautifully illustrated 48-page historical booklet, printed in colors, with large map and list of theatres, hotels, rates, etc. Address Green Car Sight-Seeing Co., 355 Broadway, New York.

ENTERTAINMENT EXTRAORDINARY. JAMES R. BARKLEY, CARTOONIST, AT CHAUTAUQUA THIRD DAY.



TO be able to draw beautiful pictures with a few swift strokes of the crayon and to mold lifelike statues by a few deft movements of the fingers are the accomplishments of an artist. To be able to explain anything clearly and interest people in what you are saying to the extent that they will listen for an hour or so is also an accomplishment, but one along a different line—that of the lecturer. Some people have talent for one of these three things, but only one rarely has one talent for all of them. Mr. Barkley is one of the latter. He draws the pictures, molds the clay and lectures equally well. His programs combine humor and pathos. With Central Chautauqua Meet in Northville, August 16-20.

Will You Sell Your Farm for Cash?

I want a REAL FARM up to 100 acres, at not to exceed \$100 per acre. Write and tell me what you have, or better still come in and see me next time you are in the city.

BEN C. HUGHES, 71 Washington Blvd. DETROIT. Long Distance Phone Cherry 4438.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMN.

A LAKE TRIP FOR REST AND RECREATION

Use D. & C. Line Steamers for Business and Pleasure Trips.

THE refreshing lake breezes, the freedom of the decks and the luxurious comfort of the popular D. & C. Line steamers are waiting for you. Whether you go north to beautiful Mackinac Island, the famous summer resort of the North country, or choose the "Water Way" on your trip from the east or west, you will appreciate the many comforts on our palatial steamers.

Daily service between Detroit and Cleveland, and Detroit and Buffalo. Four trips weekly from Toledo and Detroit to Mackinac Island and way ports. Delightful day trips between Detroit and Cleveland during July and August. Popular week-end excursions every Saturday between Detroit and Buffalo, and Detroit and Cleveland. Special Steamers Cleveland to Mackinac Island direct, two trips weekly, June 25th to Sept. 10th, making no stops enroute except at Detroit every trip. Daily service between Toledo and Put-In-Bay, June 10th to September 10th.

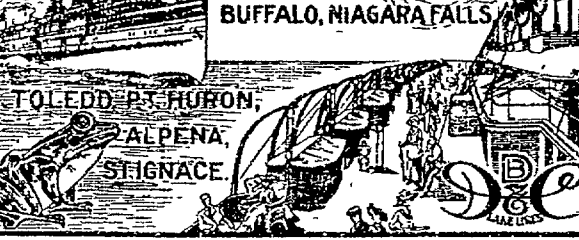
YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS, reading between Detroit and Buffalo or Detroit and Cleveland, are available for transportation on D. & C. steamers either direction.

AN INTERESTING PAMPHLET giving detailed description of various trips will be mailed you on receipt of two cents to pay postage. Address L. C. Lewis, Genl. Passenger Agent, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVIGATION COMPANY

Philip H. McMillan, President. A. A. Schantz, Vice Pres. and Genl. Mgr.

Steamers arrive and depart from foot of Third Street, Detroit, Mich.



WANTED--500 MEN,

women and children to take advantage of the biggest entertainment bargain ever offered.

We want you to buy at least one season ticket to the Chautauqua.

We offer to you ten sessions and twenty programs for the insignificant sum of \$1.50.

Think of it: Twenty high class entertainment features for a price you have often paid for one. Don't hesitate.

Get your tickets now.

With Central Chautauqua Meet in Northville, August 16-20.

The Mysterious Monogram

An Absorbing New Novel

By Howard P. Rocky

Copyright by the Author

CHAPTER XXI

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS MURDER

For a long time Harcourt sat in the shadow, half dazed by the revelations of his talk with Kandwehr, hardly able to realize all that had taken place in the weeks since the fatal occurrence at his engagement dinner.

The sudden return of his memory of the past had come to him like a shock.

At first everything seemed confused, but gradually he figured out each step in the events that had followed the murder. Little by little he pieced together what Kandwehr had told him and those things his returning memory told.

It all came back vividly now, and for the first time he understood where he was. Even now, in spite of his promise, his inclination to return to London was strong. In view of his promise to MacBee, he wondered why he had given his word to Kandwehr. Again he found himself wondering if he could have killed Townsend. The confidence of his friends made him doubt it, and now Kandwehr's words had strengthened his belief that such a thing was impossible.

Yet every circumstance seemed to point to his guilt, and he could not account for the bloodstained knife. Fergus had found in his pocket the morning after the murder. Then the memory of the mysterious monogram returned with all its uncanny suggestions. What was the thing—why did Grace wear it—and what if anything, did she know about Townsend's death? One thing was sure, she could be in no danger while at the lodge and has failed to give himself up was not placing her safety in jeopardy.

For a long time he pondered over the advisability of telling the others at the lodge that he now remembered everything. It might be better to let them believe he was still as he had been—to say nothing of having seen Kandwehr. Perhaps the Indian was right. A week might clear up the whole mystery and remove this horrible suspicion from him forever. Surely, no one could suffer from his concealment for one week, and at the end of that time he could be proven guilty. It was worth waiting for patiently. Established innocence meant his return to position and everything in the world that he cared for. It meant that Grace's part in the tragedy would be explained as well, and then he might marry her without delay.

As he sat thinking in the darkness, he began to realize that he loved Grace more deeply than he could have believed possible. His usually phlegmatic nature seemed to change, and the passion surging up within him told him that he desired her for his wife more than anything else on earth.

Just as he had decided to go in, a slight noise beyond the little garden attracted his attention, and as he looked intently towards the trees, he saw a white-clad figure straying about cautiously. Then he heard a long, low whistle.

A moment later the door of the lodge opened, and Harcourt drew back into the corner to conceal his presence. To his surprise and horror Grace stepped out on the veranda, hesitated a moment, and then ran hurriedly toward the white figure he had first seen.

Astonished, Harcourt stood spell-bound. Then, before he could think further, the door of the garage banged faintly. Looking in that direction, Harcourt saw Kandwehr step out and move away cautiously, as though fearing discovery. Fascinated and unable to understand it all, Harcourt stood watching Kandwehr as he walked along the roadway beyond the gate. Then he pulled himself together with a start. Who was the man Grace had hurried out to meet at his signal? Where was Kandwehr going? Why had he exacted Harcourt's promise to remain, only to slip away himself? A dozen reasons flashed across Harcourt's mind, and in spite of his former confidence, the old suspicions of the Indian returned. When it occurred to him perhaps this was the danger Kandwehr had spoken of—even now the fate he feared might be at hand.

Instantly, Harcourt started off after him, taking care to keep out of sight in case any of the three he had seen should look back. He could dimly make out the figure ahead of him. Kandwehr seemed to be moving cautiously, too, but there was no sign of Grace or her companion.

Now Harcourt saw Kandwehr pause and conceal himself behind a tree. Harcourt stood still in his tracks and waited—but it was only a moment before he saw two shadowy figures appear behind Kandwehr. Harcourt's heart leaped. He could only make them out dimly, but apparently it was Grace and the man she had slipped out to meet. Suddenly he heard a piercing shriek and a shot rang loudly in his ears. After that all was still and he could see nothing.

Realizing that he was unarmed, and helpless against attack, Harcourt nevertheless sprang forward eagerly. Grace might be in danger—or perhaps—this was the thing Kandwehr had feared. There was no further sound to guide him, and it was several moments before he came out upon a little clearing. The moonlight breaking through the trees lit up the narrow space, but before him, upon the ground, Harcourt saw quite plainly, a dark figure lying still in a little heap.

He glanced about quickly, but there was no one in sight. Perhaps someone lurked nearby ready to spring upon him, and he shuddered as he bent down over the prostrate form. He gave an exclamation of dismay. It was Kandwehr, lying flat upon his back, staring with glazed and sightless eyes at the blinking stars overhead. Harcourt looked at the man, and a vague sense of terror came over him. Upon Kandwehr's face was almost a look of triumph. At last the fate he had spoken of had overtaken him.

Death had apparently been instantaneous, for, buried hilt deep in his breast, was a knife. Harcourt made no attempt to remove it, but he knew the blade was long and it had pierced the heart. Carved upon its handle was the mysterious monogram.

Harcourt shuddered. There were sounds of someone approaching, and for the second time Harcourt found himself the innocent victim of circumstances that pointed to his guilt as a murderer. And this time, too, the instrument of death had been a long dagger marked with the symbol that had pursued him so relentlessly. What was the thing—what did it stand for—and why was it constantly put before his eyes to torment his tortured mind?

In unreasoning fear he crouched beside the body, hoping those who were approaching might pass on without noticing him. Then a weird idea came to him. Grace wore the terrible charm he had learned to fear. She had gone into the wood with her companion ahead of Kandwehr. Could it be that she—or the man with her—could have struck the blow with the marked dagger? It was impossible—horrible—yet, if it could be true, he meant to remain and save her from suspicion by taking the blame upon himself.

Now his eyes wandered from the body and on the ground close by it he saw a rolled envelope. Mechanically he picked it up, and as the rounds drew nearer, slipped it into his pocket without examination.

Almost holding his breath, and fearing to make the slightest sound, he waited anxiously. Then he heard the swish of garments behind him, the parting of branches and the snapping of a twig. Before he could straighten up or even look about, someone seized him, and he was thrown heavily upon his face.

Strong hands were thrusting him up with a strong grip that cut his wrists and now something was thrown over his head. He felt himself lifted as a baby might be, and knew that he was being carried away hurriedly.

His captors moved along silently, giving their prisoner but scant consideration. The road they were traveling was apparently a rough one, for now and then they stumbled, shaking Harcourt roughly. Once they paused and whispered among themselves, but Harcourt could not make out what they were saying. Apparently they were satisfied after a time, however, and they moved off again at the same brisk pace.

CHAPTER XXII

THE CAPTURE

The shot in the woods had awakened those in the lodge, and dressing hurriedly, Cornish and the other men were soon outside, inquiring anxiously of the servants what had happened. Harcourt's absence had been discovered, and now Adele rushed out excitedly to tell them Grace was not in her room.

Carrington had just returned from the garage, reporting that Kandwehr was gone, and with one accord the men rushed out into the roadway. There was no sound to break the stillness of the night, and the little group were growing more and more alarmed at every step. There was nothing to reward their search and their anxiety increased, as their endeavors failed to explain the shot they had heard, and the absence of the three for whose safety they feared.

Suddenly Cornish and Sir Harry heard a call from the trees ahead, and Maybrooke's voice shouted to them. Hurrying in the direction from which his cry came, they arrived at the little clearing to discover Marston and the physician bending over Kandwehr.

"What has happened?" Sir Harry asked excitedly. "Is he—?"

"Dead," announced the doctor looking up from a hasty examination. "Apparently Kandwehr fired the shot," Cornish said, pointing to the revolver still tightly clutched in the Indian's lifeless hand. "He tried to ward off the attack, but his enemy was too quick for him." He shuddered as he looked at the still life and the rapidly growing spot of red on Kandwehr's shirt.

"There has been a struggle here, too," Faraday said, looking about at the ground. "Look, Dick! The foot-

print you and Adele saw down by the gate!"

Carrington confirmed it in an instant. "The same," he said. "And look at the knife. There is that infernal monogram again!"

"What's this?" Marston demanded, as he picked up a crumpled envelope. It was the one Harcourt had picked up and slipped into his pocket, only to lose when he had been set upon by his captors.

By the light of an electric lamp, the little group opened the letter.

"It's Kandwehr's confession!" Sir Harry exclaimed. "The confession he offered to write if we would send him away in safety."

"But where the devil are Grace and Harcourt?" Cornish said impatiently. "You don't suppose Harcourt did this to obtain his confession, do you?"

"Nonsense!" said Marston. "A man doesn't commit murder for a letter and then leave it lying on the ground. Besides, he would have had this to answer for in any event. Harcourt is

no murderer. This infernal sign, and the bare footprint, will tell the story if MacBee can read their meaning." The thought of the detective sent a thrill through them all. This time he had been caught napping in spite of his skill and energy. Yet they wished he were within reach to aid them now.

Suddenly they heard someone coming through the underbrush, and a moment later Grace ran up, crying hysterically and throwing herself into her father's arms. For several moments her sobs shook her body and she could not speak. Then, in answer to their eager questioning, she controlled herself with a great effort, and told what she had seen.

"They have carried off Jack!" she said breathlessly. "I left the house to meet Bajhab. He wished to warn me of danger, but he was too late."

"The Sepoy?" Cornish asked.

"My servant," Marston explained. "I did not see this," Grace went on, pointing to the body, "but I heard the shots. Then Bajhab and I crept forward and saw Jack bending over the body. Before we could reach his side three men broke into the clearing and carried Jack away. Bajhab is following them."

"Do you know which way they went?" Marston asked quickly.

Grace nodded. "Come," she said. "I will lead you."

Without another word the little party hurried off across the fields and into the hills beyond.

Just around a turn in the rough road Cornish, who was in the lead, stopped with a sudden exclamation of horror. The others crowded about him quickly, and there in the road ahead they saw a dark figure. It was Bajhab, and upon his forehead had been branded the mysterious monogram. It took Dr. Maybrooke but a moment to discover there was nothing he could do for the man—another victim of the strange symbol that had been set upon him as a mark of triumph.

"What is this infernal thing any way?" Cornish asked nervously. Grace shuddered and a little cry of pain escaped her. Crying softly she tore from her neck the silver chain with its carved monogram hanging from it.

"Bajhab gave it to me himself," she said pitifully, as she passed the chain to her father. "The day before his death Capt. Townsend gave me one like it. He also hid his cigarettes marked with it."

"But what is it?" Marston insisted. "Unquestionably it is an Indian sign or combination of letters."

Grace nodded. "Bajhab knew when I lost the one poor Townsend had given me, Bajhab made me promise to wear this. And on—" she turned her head away and wept pitifully. Controlling herself she went on. "I feared to tell you I got the charm for fear I would be connected with the crime, and so I preferred to be suspected rather than reveal what I knew of it and then, perhaps, increase the evidence against Jack."

Suddenly they heard the throbbing of a powerful motor, and now a bright white light swung around the turn, illuminating the little group against the dark background of the hills. There was a shout as those in the car observed the party and the big machine came to a standstill within a few feet of them.

Two men leaped from it and hurried forward, and Grace gave a cry of delight as she recognized Harcourt following Inspector MacBee. "Congratulations!" MacBee exclaimed with enthusiasm. "I have just captured the murderer of Captain Townsend and of Kandwehr! What is this?" he said abruptly as he saw Bajhab's body. "Good heavens, have they taken another life?"

Instantly he was surrounded by an eager questioning group, but he put them off roughly until he had finished examining Bajhab and the sign marked upon his forehead.

"The fiends!" MacBee exclaimed. "Bring him here!" he called to his man in the car beyond. "Make him look at the body!"

Two detectives alighted and led towards the little group a tall powerful man. His hands were shackled, and they saw that he was barefooted. His clothes were rough, and he wore a dirty turban about his head. His features were made all the more hideous by an ugly scar that extended across his forehead, and his nose lay flat against his face as though he had, at some time, been struck a terrific blow. The man surveyed them calmly, and as he glanced contemptuously at the body in the road, a look of haughty satisfaction came into his eyes.

"It has been a long search," said

MacBee, "but I was sure of my man. I thought it best to let you all play out your little game, for I knew that would succeed in the end. I had hoped to prevent the sacrifice of the lives that have been lost tonight, but the power of this band is over now."

"Then poor Kandwehr was innocent in spite of his confession?" Cornish said, looking up quickly.

"His confession!" MacBee said, looking up quickly.

"This," said Cornish, offering the letter and explaining the circumstances.

"I can understand that perfectly," MacBee said after reading the letter. "Poor Kandwehr was quite innocent. He knew he was a marked man, and wrote this because he believed it would save Harcourt. He dared not tell what he knew, but relied on the letter to do the justice he longed to do. In fact, he even tried to warn Captain Townsend. It was that interference which cost him his life."

THE END

A Story Full of Thrills

Such is the New Serial

RHODA'S SECRET

Written by SYLVIA CHESTER

Which starts in this paper

NEXT WEEK

White Skill.

In Hawaii the Japanese children outnumber the whites and natives combined; the Chinese children are as numerous, and the Portuguese, who are in a class by themselves, more than equal the number of American born children in Hawaii; yet it is the white children only who have successfully mastered the Hawaiian sports. I was more than amused when learning to ride the surf-board to notice that the Japanese seemed never able to acquire the difficult knack, while the small white boy very quickly became more adept than the native himself.

Garantized Oils.

The following advertisement of olive oil is the work of a Rio Janeiro firm:

"Our olives have guaranteed of its quality. Diligently fabricated and filtrated, the consumer will find with them, the good taste and perfect preservation. For to escape to any counterfeit, is necessary to require on any bottles this trademark deposited conformably to the law. The corks and the boxes are all marked with the fire."—Case and Comment.

Fine Old English Oak Burned.
One of the seven fine old oaks in Salcey forest, Buckinghamshire, England, has been burned to the ground. It is surmised that visitors to the forest made a picnic fire in the hollow trunk, and the result was the complete destruction of the tree, which is said to be 800 years old. Salcey is the second great royal forest and has belonged to the crown since the conquest.

Modern Convenience.
A pious man, entering business, was careful to say: "Remember, now, I cannot tell a lie!"

To which the general counsel of the concern, rubbing his hands unctuously made answer: "Oh, certainly not! Really, it isn't in the least necessary in modern business. We form a subsidiary corporation to attend to all that sort of thing."

Girl Has Remarkable Voice.

A 16-year-old girl who sings bass was heard in a London hall the other day. Until a year ago she had the usual soprano voice of a girl of her size; then the voice grew deeper and deeper, and to-day it is as low as a man's. A specialist who examined her throat found the vocal chords to be singularly large and broad.

Country Life.

Margaret, who lives in the city, went to the country to visit some cousins. At breakfast the first morning, to show her cousins that she was familiar with country life, carelessly remarked, "Ah, I see you keep a bee."

GIRLS TRY SCIENCE IN HOMES

Woman's Civic Club of Helly, Colo., Has New Way of Teaching High-School Pupils.

THEY GET ACTUAL PRACTICE

No Item of Housekeeping Overlooked in System Being Tested in Western City.

Washington, D. C.—The Woman's Civic Club of Helly, Colo., desiring to help the girls of that community to become more efficient in the common duties of housekeeping, co-operates with the school in the teaching of household art.

The plan is as follows. The girls of the high school are divided into four classes, as indicated by the year of the work they are taking in the high school. As many divisions are made of each class as are necessary to secure the best results. These divisions meet once or twice a week at the various homes in the city, and the girls cook, sew and do other household work, such as washing, sweeping and dusting, under the direct supervision of the teacher and the mistress of the house.

A definite outline of the work to be done in the home is given to the class and also to the woman of the house, so that she may have the material and utensils necessary ready for the use of the girls, who do all the work and leave the house in the same condition as they found it, washing, and drying all dishes and putting them into their proper places.

In the latter part of the course six or seven of the girls prepare and serve a light luncheon to six or seven other girls, the outlay of money being limited. The preparation and serving of the luncheon, also the conversation and manners of the guests, are carefully criticised by both teacher and pupils.

Occasionally the various divisions visit the grocery store to learn how to order groceries, the meat market to learn to distinguish the different cuts of meat, the furniture store to plan for the furnishing of a home, the hardware store to plan for the purchase of kitchen utensils. During the summer months the work is carried along by mothers in the homes, who follow the outline the teacher leaves with the leader of the civic club.

The advantages claimed for the plan are:

1. There is no need of expensive school apparatus.
2. The girls learn to cook and do household work in the home and with the material and equipment found there and not in a domestic science kitchen with utensils much better than those found in the average home of the community. The fact that they visit several homes during the course of instruction gives the added advantage of utilizing a variety of material under varying conditions.
3. In every community there are housewives who are efficient in some one or other of the domestic arts, such as the making of cake, the baking of bread, the serving of luncheons and dinners. Under this co-operative plan the school girls have the advantage of the various recipes and methods, also of the varied instruction the advocates of these recipes are able to give.
4. Under the ordinary plan the domestic science teacher would be compelled to give all this varied knowledge in the classroom under artificial conditions.
5. It is a practical method of bringing the school nearer the people and of keeping the mothers close to the girls in their school work.

FINDS 220 WISHBONES IN PILE

Workman Uncovers Peculiar Collection in Old House.

Middletown, N. Y.—When doing repair work on an old house at Central Bridge, Ora Howard dug up a box containing 220 wishbones. The collection represented those from most of the towns native to these parts and many which are not seen here.

It is said the old house was once inhabited by a man who entertained some peculiar beliefs regarding the good luck which wishbones would bring him, and that he was in the habit of paying children to collect specimens for him.

Baby's Bite Fatal to Doctor.

New York—The bite of a baby diphtheria patient to whom he was administering antidote resulted in the death by blood poisoning of Dr. Julius Caesar Lauer here.

She Weighs Less at 30 Than at 1.

Perry, Maine—Mex Goulding of this town is 30 years old, but she weighs less than she did twenty-nine years ago. When she was one year old she weighed 140 pounds and was exhibited as a mammoth baby in a tent at the county fair. However, she never grew any more and in fact has lost some of her flesh. Today she is a normal, American woman and weighs a little less than 13 pounds.

His Cow Stammers.

Henderson, Ark.—John Sumner, a farmer of this place, has secured a reward of \$10 for the person who will cure his cow of stammering. Whenever she starts to "sne" Mrs. Sumner says the sound out for several minutes. Although a good milk cow, she is a nuisance so long as she is so noisy.

NEGRO IS TURNING WHITE

Dust Inhaled in Fertilizer Factory Is Believed to Be the Cause.

Youngstown, Ohio.—White spots are appearing and spreading with remarkable rapidity on Robert Womwood, a colored man living in the country south of this city.

It is said that Womwood worked in a fertilizer plant at Chicago and that constant breathing of the fertilizer dust had a peculiar effect on his system.

Womwood has suffered no ill effects since the transformation began several months ago.

Just Like Father's.

The other day I took my young nephew to the barber for the first time. I hated to see the soft little curls cut off, but his mother decided they must go. As the barber tied the towel under his baby chin he remarked, "How do you want your hair cut, young man?" "Wif a little round hole in the top, like my father's."

Mustard a Mouth Soap.

For chronic dark brown nauseaous taste a pint of luke-warm water and a teaspoonful each of salt and ground mustard—queen bee of household emetics. Cleansing, toning and antiseptic to coats of the stomach. Ground mustard is good for hand and mouth soap.

SPANISH PRINCESS MUTE.

Convents Visited and Prayers Said for Good Health of Child.

Manchester, England—Relatives of the Queen of Spain have been shocked by the news that the second daughter of the queen, like her second son, will be both deaf and dumb, says the Manchester "Guardian."

It is feared that the little Spanish princess is totally deaf, and unless this can be corrected she will probably never be able to speak. The pessimistic reports of the royal physicians and specialists, have nearly broken the heart of the queen. She goes constantly with her children to the convents of the religious orders in and near Madrid to ask for prayers of intercession on their behalf, and particularly of late on behalf of her young daughter.

What the Kidneys Do

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong and Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, which impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatic pains, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight, and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, loss of the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right the danger is overcome. Doan's Kidney Pills have proven an effective kidney medicine.

Mrs. Lyons, 125 St. Clair St., Marine City, Mich., says: "I suffered for some time from backache and pains in my kidneys and often I was nervous and dizzy. I didn't sleep well and when I got up in the morning, I was tired and my back was lame. The kidney secretions also bothered me. Finally, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they relieved me at once, so I kept on until I was cured."

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

REAL FACTORY Prices on Trunks Suit Cases, Bags

Our direct from factory to you prices on any size fine wicker bags, only. 59c

Direct from factory prices on suit cases. A fine brass trimmed suit case, 24-inch, only. 95c

Don't pay "a fat lot" prices for inferior goods. We make all we sell and fully guarantee the highest quality. Come here, when in town or mail your orders for above. Prompt attention. Repairing a specialty.

Luggage Shop

Opposite County Bldg., 64 Congress St., E., DETROIT, MICH.

"IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME TO THE FACTORY"

HOLSTEIN CATTLE

In the next 30 days, I will offer for sale 200 head of high-grade Holstein heifers running in age from one to three years old. A number of them springing bag to freshen now, well marked, and in good condition. They will run 7/8, and 15/16 Holstein and are bred to registered bulls. Will also offer 100 head of fully developed heavy milking cows, part of them fresh, and balance due to freshen soon. Also have 25 head of registered and high-grade bulls of no relation to the above. All taken from Mrs. J. W. Gilbert's herd. I will have a few choice heifer and bull calves to offer in the near future that are 15/16 and 7/8 Holstein, at \$15.00 each. Write me for particulars. JAMES DORSET, Dept. P., Gilberts, Kane County, Illinois.

KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO OUR ADVERTISERS.

Stop!

Don't Give Up to the Liquor Habit, the

Neal 3-Day

You Way

Should know more about the Neal Liquor Cure—Send for positive proofs of what we have done for others. If you know a drunkard send us his name—we may rescue him.

NEAL INSTITUTE
521 Woodward Ave., DETROIT (Phone Grand 700)
71 St. John Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

PATENTS

Trade Marks Copyrights

We serve you efficiently. Advice to inventors FREE. Write or call. Established 50 years.

Barthel, Flanders & Barthel
Suite 406-414 Bank Block, 25 West
Block from Interurban Station.

Ladies Hair Goods

Human hair switches; made from your own combings if desired. See our special switch bargain at up 98c.

The most complete line of Hair Goods in Detroit. Drop in when in the City or write for prices.

Expert Doll Repairing a Specialty
NEW YORK DOLL HOSPITAL

VAN VLIET OPTICIAN
242 Griswold St.
Detroit

EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES MADE, WHOLESALE YOU WANT. WORK GUARANTEED.

INVEST IN DETROIT REAL ESTATE

Let us advise you.

F. S. STOEPER & CO.
717-18 Dime Bank Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.

THE NEW BIRD STORE

at 218 Third Ave., corner Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich., sells, buys and exchanges everything in Birds, Dogs and Pets. Circulars upon request. When in Detroit pay us a visit.

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON

Osteopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Particular attention to chronic cases, especially diseases peculiar to women. Consultation and advice FREE. Office—Suite 301, 244 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

RESTAURANT For Sale \$450

If you will stay for meal hours you will buy this one at this low price. Situated in Detroit's best manufacturing district with living rooms. Serve self; no expense. Rent is low.

CUTOW, 414 Free Press Building, Detroit.

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$

Don't be limited by local opportunities—there's no city in all the U. S. like Detroit for making money—safely and in large amounts. It is my business to KNOW all about these openings and it will pay to get in touch with. Everything in real estate from large tracts for subdivisions to rentals.

R. J. MCCOY,
Tecumseh Representative
L. G. PALMER & CO.
407-8-9 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.,
DETROIT, MICH.

DASY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, strikes and kills all flies. No odor, no stain, no harm to anything. Made of natural materials. Never fails. Sold by dealers. Send for free literature.

W. H. BOWEN, 250 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.

ENGLAND LOSING LANDMARKS

Old Ship Inn, Near Hammersmith, Bridge, and George Hotel, at Reading, About to Go.

London—Still more ancient landmarks, dear to Londoners and interesting to tourists, are to disappear. Great indignation has been aroused by the news that the Old Ship Inn, which stands on the Mall near Hammersmith bridge, is to be destroyed. This is one of the best-known landmarks on the famous course between Putney and Mortlake, but the licensing Magistrates have ordered the extinction of the license on the ground of redundancy.

The original Old Ship was built on the site of the present building nearly 300 years ago. Part of the old structure still remains, in the form of a very fine portico of red brick. This is a subject of great interest to antiquarians, for it is one of the oldest examples of brick work in the neighborhood.

During the latter half of the last century there jutted out from the frontage of the house the original Hammersmith Pier, which was served by the "penny steamboats" that plied up and down the river. A private terrace leads from the house, to the water's edge, and from this magnificent view of the inter-university boat race can be obtained. On a fine morning the outlook is charming. Old Chiswick Church stands in the foreground, while in the distance are the hills of Richmond.

"If this building," said the landlord of the Old Ship, "is demolished it will no doubt be replaced by a factory or some other eyesore. This is a very dangerous part of the river, and no fewer than twenty lives had been saved from my terrace during the last three years. Without us there would be no landing stage on this side of the river for quite a long distance. Many well-known authors frequented the house in years gone by."

And the old George Hotel, at Reading, is going, too. This ancient house was doing business in the days when the Abbot of Reading was one of the great men of the land, and it stands today in dignified repose in a busy street, not far from the gaunt ruins of the great abbey. Flashed over its arched entrance, on a little shield, is the date of its foundation, 1506.

FINDS ANCIENT INSTRUMENTS

Surgical Apparatus, 2,000 Years Old, Presented to Hospital by Dutch Consul's Estate.

London—The Times announces that a set of thirty-seven remarkable ancient Greek surgical instruments, discovered near the site of Kolophon in Ionia, have been given to Johns Hopkins University and will soon be taken to America. They were found for a considerable time in the possession of the late Alfred O. Van Laningen, Dutch Vice Consul at Smyrna, and have now been brought to England.

The instruments show a type of workmanship unequalled in any extant specimens and generally reveal the very great progress in surgery which the ancients had made. Their date, though somewhat uncertain, was probably the First or Second Century A. D. It is possible, however, that they were made before the Christian era.

With two exceptions, all the instruments are of bronze. The blades were originally of steel, but in each case this metal has been almost completely destroyed by rust. Among the five pairs of forceps in the find is a large and beautifully made instrument, the handles of which are shaped to represent two dolphins. This was probably used for removing abnormal growths. Another interesting pair of forceps was used for extracting arrow and lance heads from wounds. An elevator for raising depressed bone is another exhibit. Its presence in the collection would seem to prove that after a battle efforts must have been made to treat surgically even the most serious wounds of the skull.

Another still more remarkable brain instrument is a dull bow for operating on the skull. This instrument proved a very great puzzle at first, and was supposed to represent some sort of measuring appliance. Research, however, has shown that it was a bow which, when fitted in a spring, was used to rotate a bone drill. The British Museum possesses the only other specimens of drill bows extant. Until the discovery of the Kolophon was made the nature of that instrument was not known.

The collection includes a tenaculum, or sharp hook, similar to those in modern use; a scoop, or "curette" and instruments for the work of cauterizing wounds, a couple of probes of exactly the modern type, a couple of spatulas or spoons, a needle holder and a bronze box intended evidently as an instrument case.

In addition there is a slab of Egyptian porphyry on which to mix ointments and a well-constructed pair of scales still in excellent equipage. Some cupping vessels were also discovered.

CHASES AND KILLS WILD BOAR

New Hampshire Man Finds Beast in Pen With Several Hogs.

Keene, N. H.—Leon Holt of East Sullivan brought into this city a wild boar which he had shot. The boar was noticed in a pen with several hogs. Holt and several others took up the chase and killed it. It is thought to be the only wild boar ever killed in Cheshire County.

Millions Being Spent on State Buildings at Panama Expo; Never Before Have Appropriations Been So Big



State buildings at Panama exposition. Top to bottom: Indiana, West Virginia and Pennsylvania.

SAN FRANCISCO.—States and territories of the United States are to be represented at the Panama-Pacific exposition on a far greater scale than they have been at any former exposition. The appropriations for state and territories' displays range from that of \$1,100,000, the aggregate for New York city and state, to commensurate amounts for the newer states.

Exposition visitors will not find themselves in a strange wonderland of 635 acres lacking home-like place as headquarters.

The man or woman from Massachusetts will find a duplicate of the state house in Boston. The man from the Buckeye state will also find the state capitol at Columbus reproduced on the exposition grounds. The Hoosier is to find an attractive, comfortable and typical Indiana residence fitted with Indiana products from the Bedford stone in the fire-place to the books of the well-filled library.

New Yorkers will find their exposition home to be a mansion worthy of a place on Fifth avenue. It will be complete in all appointments from the governor's private suite to the three thousand dollar equipment for the most modern kitchen.

Mr. Woodrow Wilson, along with other New Jerseyites, will find headquarters in a careful reproduction of the Trenton barracks, which were the headquarters of General George Washington just prior to his famous crossing of the Delaware to surprise the Hessians at their Christmas revels. Thirty-nine states and territories have already selected sites upon the exposition grounds.

California Building Best.

The California building will serve as headquarters for visitors from states that have not yet made appropriations for a state building. The building when finished and fitted with displays will represent an outlay of \$2,000,000 and will be the largest state building ever built for any exposition and will be the second largest building on the exposition grounds.

The California building faces the bay at the beginning of the area devoted to the states. Inside the driveway arch of the south arcade is the foremost remnant of the coisters of the old missions that have played their part in the history of California. The entire building is in the mission style and is a pretty tribute to the power that was welded from these walled communities.

The architecture of the Hawaii building follows the low-lying tropical type so common in Honolulu. The building is in the form of a cross and at the intersection of the two arms there is a rotunda containing a mezzanine gallery.

Hawaii has appropriated \$100,000. The New York building when finished will cost \$200,000. It is four stories in height, has twelve rooms for servants, twenty chambers for the state commissioners, a suite of rooms for the governor, a meeting room for the board, an oval reception room for women on the second floor and eighteen private bays.

West Virginia is to be represented by a building of the style of the famous southern colonial mansion. Hospitality is the keynote of the structure and the main reception room will be ornamented by a nine-panel fireplace.

Philippines There, Too

The Philippines are not to be behind the other commonwealths that are to exhibit under the Stars and Stripes and the Philippine government has appropriated \$300,000, of which \$75,000 is being spent on the building. The structure is in Spanish colonial style that is characteristic of the islands. It is one story in height, triangular in shape and has a large patio in the center.

The Oregon building is one of the most unique on the exposition grounds. It has an attractive site, facing the bay and just opposite the New York building and by the side of the New Jersey structure.

Oregon has appropriated \$175,000 for participation and enough of this sum has been put into the construction of the building to insure a creditable showing. The building is of the general style of the Parthenon and instead of the marble pillars, the sixteen columns on the north and south sides and the ten at each end are of granite Oregon logs.

Virginia's state building will be one of great interest. George Washington's Mount Vernon home will be reproduced in every detail and special arrangements have been made to have this building furnished actually used by the first president.

Virginia has appropriated \$40,000 to be spent on the building.

The distinction of being the first completed state building came to Idaho and this pretty structure was formally dedicated on May 14. The Idaho appropriation is \$100,000. Idaho also started a custom that has met with favor from the other states in the appointing of an official hostess.

Among the other states that have had their plans prepared for state buildings and many of which have been begun are: Illinois, with an appropriation of \$300,000; Nevada, \$100,000; North Dakota, \$55,000, being spent on the building, Pennsylvania with an appropriation of \$200,000; Washington, with an appropriation of \$175,000; Wisconsin, with \$25,000 on the building; Kansas, with an appropriation of \$10,000; New Jersey, with an appropriation of \$10,000; and Ohio with an appropriation of \$175,000.

Handy Pruning Tool.

A Tennessee reader says she has made a handy pruning tool by attaching a chisel to the end of a long pole. Set the tool against the limb and hit the end of the pole with a hammer. If the tool is kept sharp it will remove the limb close to the branch and leave no ragged edges. No need climbing the trees with this instrument.

After Us the Deluge.

The remark is generally ascribed to Madame Pompadour, though it is attributed by some authorities to Prince Metternich. The champion of Madame Pompadour claim that while Metternich may have used the expression, he borrowed it from the Pompadour.

Unnecessarily Alarmed.

In consequence of a Lahore (India) literary society announcing a lecture, "Man, the Index of Creation," the city authorities sent 25 armed constables down to the lecture hall, which only held 50 people.

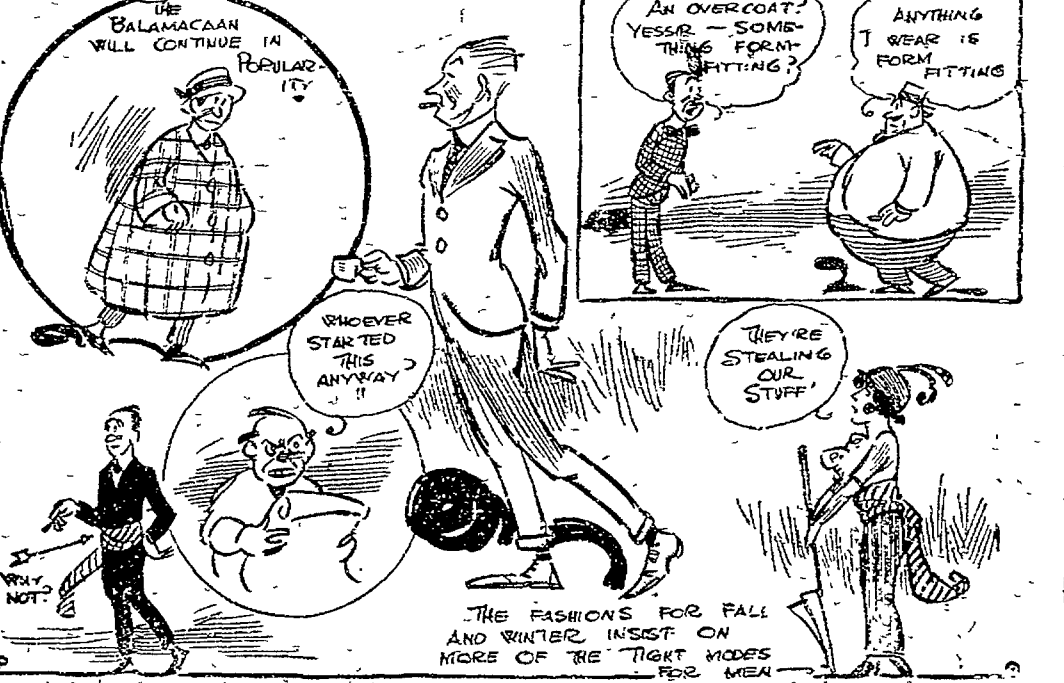
Time Wasted.

Lady (to caller)—You won't mind my going on with my work while you are here, will you? Then I shan't feel I'm wasting time.

Something to Reserve.

Nevertheless the folk who find the car steps too high are capable of some tall kicking.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES FOR MEN WILL DEMAND THE SLENDER FIGURE; TAILORS PLACE ALL THE BLAME ON THE NEW DANCES



At the convention of the National Association of Clothiers and Designers recently held at Atlantic City was agreed that next season's male garb should be tighter than ever. This has naturally aroused some little indignation. The tailors declare that the tango and other new dances are the cause.

The Captain's Story

"My house is the biggest," said Reginald.

"Well, mine's the prettiest," replied Ethel, tossing her curly head.

The two children sat digging on the hot beach sand, and I found them thus disputing as I came upon them unexpectedly.

"Why, Ethel?" I exclaimed; "what are you doing here? I have been looking for you for a long while; and sitting in all that sand with your pretty white dress!"

"Isn't my house the best?" she asked, shaking out her crushed ruffles and entirely ignoring my question. I was obliged to smile at her assumed dignity as she stood regarding her house with pride and anxiously awaiting my decision.

"Well, I think that they are both attractive," I answered, as I saw Reginald almost in tears with humiliation. I stooped to look more closely at the two sand huts. "Yours is very pretty, Ethel. Now let me see yours, Reginald."

"Oh, mine's not so good as Ethel's; but it's bigger and it's got a real plank walk."

"Sure enough, child. But where did you get this smooth piece of wood?" I asked, lifting it up. "And I really think that there is a writing upon it."

"Oh, I found it up there in a little said pile," interrupted Ethel, "and I gave it to Reggy for his house; didn't I, Reggy?" and she slipped down beside her playmate.

"But here comes old Captain Williams," I exclaimed. "I really think that you two children interest him more than his own, old ship."

"How do you do, Miss Hall; and how's my two little sunbeams to-day? They're coming with me on my next trip, aren't you, dears?" laughed the old captain as Reggy and Ethel seized either hand. "Yes, it's a fine day for a stroll, and well take a walk along the sand for a bit. Well, well, Miss Hall, I guess you've 'bout got your hands full a-watching these two squirls."

"Well, they're somewhat of a case, but I am very much interested in a small piece of wood which Ethel dug up. It is as smooth as paper, and I can distinguish a stanza of poetry carved on the bark. On the other side is something which resembles a heart cut deep into the wood and containing some tiny object. Really, the work is that of a master hand."

The old captain examined the bit of wood that passed from hand to hand.

"Well, I do declare!" he said. "You never can tell yet never on Earth. Years ago Miss Hall, when I was just starting out as a sailor and I came to this spot one summer. That large, old house high up in the hill was the fashionable summer boarding house. Among the visitors was a fine young fellow. He had the prettiest face I ever seen. She was sought after by all the young men in the place, but she wouldn't listen to none of them."

"By and by there came a new one to the place, a young chap a sculptor who had just come back from the schools of France and Italy, and he followed the rest of the boys. But he was different from them. He was the finest chap I ever seen. He wouldn't hold up his head when he passed an old lady like me but he'd just shake hands with each and all of us."

"Well, he was the girl and there was the biggest young man ever seen among the sailors. But I didn't turn his head a bit. He was the happiest fellow I ever seen. He and his bride had a walk down the beach and the other sailors looked on awishing, she was the first."

One day I saw them sitting close together on the sand and I slipped down sort of queer like and there he sat a-carving a heart on a bit of wood. On the other side he cut a poem, then he put their names inside the tiny heart. He dug a deep hole in the sand and put it at the bottom, and when he'd covered it all up he says to his wife, 'May the one who finds this be as happy as we.'"

The old captain paused and returned the piece of wood to its owner. Reginald caught it and taking Ethel by the hand, they scampered off together.

Old Captain Williams looked after them, adding softly, "May they be as happy as was he and his bride."

Melanie Eugenie LeBlanc

After Twenty Years.

Lee McClung was standing on a street corner down in Lima, Peru, a few years ago, staring at an able-bodied man who looked strangely familiar.

"Pardon, but may I inquire your name?" asked McClung, when the man got up to him.

"Certainly," replied the man, pleasantly, "my name's Channing."

"Did it ever so happen that you played football some years ago?"

"Why, yes," admitted Channing; "I played halfback on Princeton in '—"

"Then, with a slap on the shoulder: 'Say, are you Lee McClung?'"

Then they proceeded to get acquainted again. It was the second time they had ever met. The first time had been on the football field—twenty years before.

There's not enough money to make all people millionaires, so most of them have none at all.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances Daily
8:15 and 8:35 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

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

Novi News.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Ryan, July 17, a son, George Frederick.

Miss Alma Keith of Walled Lake spent Sunday with Miss Lulu Dan.

Miss Laura Simmons is spending the week at Four Towns, near Farmington, her former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Putnam and daughter, Marjory, motored to Detroit Sunday to visit friends.

Wallace Simmons is visiting in Armada, at the home of Mrs. E. Burch, formerly Mrs. Sam Spencer of this place.

Mrs. F. E. Mahon of Pikesville Md., is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Naomi Kent and other Novi relatives.

One way to relieve habitual constipation is to take regularly a mild laxative. Don's Regulets are recommended for this purpose. 25c a box at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Headache and Nervousness Cured.
"Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mr. Richard O. Spencer, N. Y. They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Farmington News.

Miss Adeline Pasick of Detroit is visiting friends here.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mari Bachter, a male child on July 11.

Switches for electric lights have been installed in the home of Harrison Johnson.

Mrs. W. M. Hendry is entertaining her niece, Miss Pearl James of Park Hill, Ont.

Dr. Wm. Whitford of Chicago was a recent guest of his brother, Rev. J. B. Whitford.

Miss Irene Chamberlain spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gullon at Bramford, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Webster of Detroit were guests of Farmington relatives over Sunday.

Miss Hazel Steele has returned from Grand Rapids where she graduated from the High School this summer.

The new drinking fountain which has been placed in front of John Walter's store adds greatly to the appearance of the street as well as being a convenience to thirsty passers-by.

The Misses Esther and Ada Boynton of Detroit, the former for many years a teacher in Central High school, are spending the summer in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wilber the latter living at the Orchard lake cottage for the summer.

Ben Myers has been appointed special officer to co-operate with the marshal and constables in seeing that the recently passed curfew ordinance is obeyed. The law holds that from April 1 to October 1, no boy or girl under 16 years of age, unless accompanied by a parent, may roam the streets after 8:30 p. m., nor after 9:00 o'clock in the evening from October 1 to April 1.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scurvy, pimples, rashes, are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters as a cleansing blood tonic, is well recommended. \$1.00 at all stores.—Advertisement.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy.
If you have ever read Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Quinn, Whistler, 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.

Gilt Edge Gatherings.
Mrs. Carl Ely of Farmington spent Thursday with Mrs. F. E. Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fuller called on Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Bradley Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Laundon of Detroit were guests of B. Tuck Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose of Detroit spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hobbins.

Marguerite Moore of Farmington was the guest of Helen Bradley Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Garchow and children visited with Mr. and Mrs. R. Wolf from Farmington Sunday.

Northville Chautauqua
August 16-20.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Note These Points

That Foley Kidney Pills are successful everywhere with all kidney and bladder troubles, backache, weak back, rheumatism, stiff and aching joints, because they are a true medicine, honestly made, that you cannot take into your system without having good results.

They make your kidneys strong and healthily active, they regulate the bladder. Tonic in action, quick in giving good results. Try them.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Wixom Whisperings

Jesse Wines is painting E. Hauberger's house.

Gladys and Thomas Gillick are visiting their aunt at Durand.

B. L. Clark and wife were Pontiac visitors Tuesday afternoon.

Fred Hauberger of Saginaw is visiting his brother, Eugene.

J. G. Madison was home from his work in Detroit over Sunday.

Margaret Chamberlain returned to her home at Overdale Friday.

Mabel Stevens spent the week-end with a girl friend at Davidsburg.

Mrs. Fay Ciley entertained the Circle W club Thursday afternoon.

Ray Abrams and family spent Sunday at E. Banchfield's, near New Hudson.

Mrs. Ida Hoyt of Muskegon visited her brother, J. G. Madison and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Deaulon Thompson and sister, Mrs. C. A. Madison, visited at Fenton over Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Whiteside of Detroit visited her cousin, Mrs. J. J. Wines, over Sunday.

The lady Macabees were royally entertained by the New Hudson hive last Thursday.

J. W. McLaren and family attended a reunion of the McLaren family at Plymouth Sunday.

Mrs. Chris Mowry of near Sears, is visiting her children, Ed Mowry and Mrs. L. A. Bogart.

Mrs. Mae Proud and daughters, Frances and Loretta, are guests of Detroit friends this week.

A. Taylor and family and George Adair of Hand Station spent Saturday night and Sunday at J. G. Madison's.

Majorie and Madison Taylor have returned to their home at Hand after a two weeks' visit with their grandparents. Their aunt, Dorothy Madison, returned with them for a visit.

Itching piles provoke profanity but profanity won't remove them. Doan's Ointment is recommended for itching, bleeding or protruding piles. 50c at any drug store.—Advertisement.

Severe Attack of Colic Cured.
E. E. Cross who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Daily Thought.
Our words have wings, but fly not where we would.—George Eliot.

Northville Chautauqua
August 16-20.

Then and Now.
It used to be that father would buy ten cents' worth of kerosene and the grocer would stick a potato on the spout of the can to keep it from spilling. Nowadays the gas bill is never under \$5 and potatoes are worth two cents each.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For earache, toothache, pains, burns, scalds, sore throat, try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, a splendid remedy for emergencies.—Advertisement.

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

Northville Chautauqua
August 16-20.

ST. BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

FAITHFULNESS TO OPPORTUNITIES.

Luke 19:11-27.—July 26.
Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.—Matthew 25:21.

We are not to confound the Parable of the Pounds with the Parable of the Talents. They teach totally different lessons. In the case of the talents, the amount given each servant differed. In the case of the pounds, the amount was the same. This parable, therefore, deals with something common to all the class referred to.

Jesus and His disciples were approaching Jerusalem, where shortly He was to be crucified. The disciples, on the contrary, supposed that the Messianic Kingdom would immediately be established. This parable was intended to inform them that a long time would first elapse.

The kings of Palestine were appointed by the Roman Emperor. One of the Herods had recently gone to Rome, seeking appointment to a kingdom. Some who hated him sent a message to Rome, declaring their preference for another king. Jesus seized upon this circumstance as illustrating His own case. He was the Appointee for the Messianic Kingdom; but He would go to Heaven, and there the Heavenly Father, Emperor of the Universe, would invest Him with authority. Later He would return to earth and exercise dominion. This is exactly the presentation of prophecy.—Psalm 2:8.

"Occupy Till I Come."

During the Master's absence in Heaven, He has committed to His disciples, His servants, one pound each with full liberty to use their best judgment in His service. At His return, these servants will be reckoned with, and rewarded in proportion to their zeal and efficiency.

The parable distinguishes between these consecrated servants of God and the world. It shows that nothing is committed to the masses, and that no judgment, reward, is made in their case at the Master's return. Only His servants will be held responsible for either reward or punishment in respect to their faithfulness.

In considering what is signified by the pound, we must keep in memory that the fulfillment must show some blessing or responsibility given alike to all of God's consecrated people. We can think of but one thing given alike to this class. Their talents and opportunities are very unlike—wealth, mental capacity, environment, etc. None of these varied talents belong to this Parable of the Pounds.

The pound represents justification. The one thing which the Redeemer does for all His followers is to justify them freely from all things, leaving them on exactly an equal footing, for justification makes up to each in proportion as he is short of perfection.

"Be Thou Faithful Unto Death."

All who now become Christ's followers must receive from the Lord, as a basis for this relationship, the pound—free forgiveness of sins—justification. Because they are thus alike qualified, the results will show the degree of loving, zeal controlling each servant.

As in the parable one servant gained ten pounds, so such noble characters as St. Peter, St. John and others counted all earthly things as loss and dross, that they might be pleasing to their Master, the coming King. These, and such as these, who have gladly spent themselves in the Lord's service, will have the highest rewards. The servant who reported a gain of five pounds represents a class who will receive a less influential place in the Kingdom.

"Those Mine Enemies—Slay Them."

The servant who hid his pound represents those who have entered into a covenant with the Lord to be His servants, who have received justification at His hands, but who have not complied with their agreement to sacrifice self in His service.

This class is represented by the foolish virgins, who failed to enter in to the wedding. These will fail to become members of the Bride class. Not until He

The Unfaithful Steward, shall have dealt with His servants at His Second Coming will Messiah begin to deal with the world, and especially His enemies. This statement is borne out by numerous Scriptures. The work of the Gospel Age is merely for the selection and testing of His servants, to determine which will be found worthy of association with Himself in the Kingdom.

At first thought we might gather that verse 27 signifies that the King of Glory will be impenetrable, ferocious, unsympathetic, with His enemies. A picture of this carnage is given in Revelation 19:15, where He is represented in glorious majesty, with a sword proceeding out of His mouth, that with it He should smite the nations. Blessed smiling! This terrible carnage will mean a great blessing; for the Lord smites to heal. Unless His enemies be thus brought into subjection, nothing remains for them but extinction.—Acts 2:23.

John D. Mabley

SAYS: This hot weather is "ferce." Isn't it? If you FEEL hot you certainly LOOK it—and if you look it, you'll make some other fellow feel it. A Mabley summer suit will make a big difference in your appearance—and you'll feel better, too.

Mabley's Corner DETROIT. Grand River and Griswold. Best \$10 and \$15 Men's Suits in the World.

A Vacation Trip on a Freight Steamer

1400 Mile Round Trip—7 Days
PORT HURON \$32.00 Including Meals To DULUTH and Berth STOPPING AT THE SOO AND HOUGHTON

Steamer LAKELAND leaves PORT HURON every Saturday STEAMERS LAKEWOOD and LAKEPORT ON IRREGULAR SCHEDULE

Write us or see your ticket agent
PORT HURON & DULUTH STEAMSHIP CO.
All Boats Equipped With Wireless Port Huron, Mich.

EXPERT AND SCIENTIFIC TREE SURGERY and PROPER SPRAYING AT THE PROPER TIME.

Look after our Neglected Friends, the Trees which takes a lifetime to grow. It is a generally known fact that all fruit, as well as other trees and shrubs are effected with scale, worms and beetles which were unknown a few years since. Proper trimming and proper Spraying at the right time, knowing the enemy's secret is Very Essential. Have your work well done, it will more than pay you in results. It is like comparing a Silver Dollar with a Twenty Dollar Gold Piece; they are the same size, but there is a difference of nineteen Dollars.

Filling Cavities and all work is guaranteed.

Address (STATE TREE SURGERY CO.)
Box 504, Northville, Mich., or Call Tel. 245 J.
We will gladly call on you.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

DETROIT MICH

EUROPEAN PLAN

\$1.50 PER DAY AND UP

COR. GRAND RIVER AVE AND GRISWOLD ST.


The POSTAL HOTEL CO.

A strictly modern and up to date hotel

Three minutes walk to Detroit's famous shopping district

Five minutes walk to all Theatres.

The Finest Cafe west of New York



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, gravelings, 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 111 501 So. State St.

