

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLV, NO. 19.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## BOLD HIGHWAYMAN PAT CONNELLY

HELD UP IN BROAD DAY-  
LIGHT AND PICKS POCKET

"MA' RE LIGHT COLORED  
AND RAN LIKE THE  
WIND."

A "silly" highwayman held up a party of Mead's Mills Monday morning. The highwayman, who was a man with a light colored overcoat, was seen running down the hill like the wind. The highwayman was seen running down the hill like the wind. The highwayman was seen running down the hill like the wind.



PATRICK CONNELLY.  
He was attacked from the rear by a man who was a man with a light colored overcoat, was seen running down the hill like the wind. The highwayman was seen running down the hill like the wind. The highwayman was seen running down the hill like the wind.

SCHULTZ-MILLER.  
A wedding of local interest is that of Miss Florence Miller of Clyde, O., and Charles Schultzt of this village which occurred yesterday, at the home of the bride's parents in Onio.

GERMAN CHURCH NOTES.  
St. Paul's Lutheran church has found it necessary to deviate from her old custom of having the gospel preached from her pulpit in the German tongue only. Beginning last Sunday, Nov. 29, the services there will be alternately English and German. You are invited to attend English service next Sunday afternoon, beginning at 2:10 o'clock, singing time.

From Our Exchanges.  
A six weeks' evangelistic campaign closes Sunday at Abian, with many conversions as the result.

Oakland County jurors for December from some of our neighboring towns are: R. B. Cummings of Wixom, Claude Seelye, Novi, and Hammond Perry, Farmington.

Plymouth telephone girls are to give a dance on Dec. 8, in Fenham's hall in that village. No remarks, please, about a hello's a time, because the word is all out of fashion in the telephone office biz.

## INSIDE INFORMATION



(Copyright 1)

Wixom Whisperings  
W. G. Price and wife are sick with mumps.

Mabel Stevens spent Monday with her sister at Highland.

Renna Hopkins was home from Tpsilanti Friday and Saturday.

Elmer Clark, wife and baby were Pontiac visitors the first of the week.

J. G. Madison, wife and daughter, Dorothy, spent part of last week at Hand Station.

Mrs. Florence Chambers of South Lyon was an over Sunday visitor at W. M. Chambers.

A. T. Spalding and wife of Lapeer were week-end visitors at the home of the latter's father, H. D. Burch.

Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Shiley and son and Standaish Shiley of Pontiac were Wixom visitors last week, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner and Miss Bertha Warner of near Plymouth spent Sunday with Mrs. J. W. McLaren.

J. L. Calkins of Highland is installing a hollow wire gasoline lighting system in Mrs. Martha Furmen's new house.

Helen Smith and a girl friend from Hillsdale college came home Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smith.

## Salem Sayings.

The Rev. Mr. Lawrence and family spent Thanksgiving with H. A. Meyer.

A young son brought Thanksgiving to the home of R. Woytarski. Mother and child are doing well.

Mahlon Bradley was the guest of William Dickerson last Saturday at the Dickerson home in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Kabri entertained their daughter, Mrs. Floy Wright, of Plymouth and other relatives from Detroit, Thanksgiving day.

School closed in the Pierson district from Wednesday of last week until Monday, so that everybody could have a thankful Thanksgiving.

Miss Fern Peck entertained several guests at a six course dinner Thursday, at the home of Mrs. Smith. Miss Peck received her domestic science training at Battle Creek.

Barney Tuck and daughter, Helen, and Mrs. Garchow spent Thursday at Ann Arbor cheering Mrs. Tuck who was in the hospital there, but who has since returned home much improved in health.

Irma Thompson wishes to thank the Fourth graders, King's Daughters, scholars of the Baptist Sunday school and neighbors and friends for the many flowers sent her during her illness.

Minister—"Do you know where little boys go who smoke and swear?"  
Jonnie—"Sure. Up the alley."  
Orion Review school notes.

South Lyon merchants have decided to adopt the early closing plan to become operative Jan. first; "turn over a new leaf" as it were.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Edward Martin has enrolled in the eighth grade.

Mrs. Kohler called on the first grade, recently.

Plymouth school is having many cases of mumps.

The seniors have commenced rehearsing their play.

Kathryn and Bernice Springer have moved to Ann Arbor.

Annabel Wallace, of Port Austin visited school Tuesday.

There are several cases of chicken pox in the first grade.

Lydia Clark was absent from school Monday on account of sickness.

The A class of the first grade have had no tardy marks this year.

Several of the twenty members of the chemistry class have new aprons.

Gertrude Brown of the Redford school is a new pupil in grade seven.

The drawing department pupils are putting up some fine specimens of their work.

The second grade pupils are collecting newspapers to sell to buy supplementary readers with.

J. D. Thompson says he is ready for business now that he has given up the position in the telephone office.

Miss R. Johnson of Detroit addressed several of the grades Tuesday in the interest of the Child Welfare League.

The Misses Pettibone and Wartman spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Albion. Miss Welter was in Mayville, Tuscola county.

Little Myron Birch of the second grade has his first injured quite badly by falling off the steps while at play Tuesday afternoon at recess time.

Any one having newspapers they wish to give to the grades for purchasing supplementary reading with, kindly call up the office informing us to that effect.

Dr. Elsie Seelye Pratt of Ann Arbor will deliver the next extension lecture on Dec. 11, one week from Friday evening. Her subject will be, "The teaching of sex hygiene as a woman's problem."

BASKET BALL NEWS.  
The basket ball team received new suits this week and will "spring" them at the first game of the season on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9, in the rink.

The Castle Athletic club of Detroit will be the opposing force. This game, opens their 1914-1915 season as well as ours, so both teams, pre-force are "out to win." A good game is assured and should draw a large crowd of fans. A preliminary game will start things off for the regulars.

The players are, Lisle Alexander, Ross and Frank VanValkenburg, Clyde Schultzt and Earl Montgomery.

## NEPHEWS OF MRS. W. J. THOMPSON.

The following from the Detroit News refers to the two little nephews of Mrs. W. J. Thompson, the bereaved mother, being the latter's sister, and well known to a number of Northville people.

Pontiac, Mich., Nov. 23.—Four years ago Mr. and Mrs. Delos Phillips, then, residents of Detroit, where Phillips was a conductor on a D. U. R. car, decided to move into the country where their two boys, Edward and Lawrence, who were then seven and five years old, respectively, would escape the dangers of the city.

A farm was secured north of this city at what is known as Silver Lake, and the family was moved here.

Sorrow came to the home on Thanksgiving day. The boys were missing and could not be found 20 minutes after they had gained their mother's consent to go out and play after dinner. A searching party was formed and after 24 hours their little bodies were found lying together on the bottom of a small pond in the rear of their home.

## NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

For the purpose of collecting the Northville township taxes, I will be at Huff's hardware store on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week, commencing Tuesday, Dec. 8, until and including Monday, January 11, 1915. The two holidays, Christmas and New Years coming on Friday, the following day, Saturday, will be substituted for those days.

JAMES A. HUFF,  
Northville Twp. Treasurer  
Dated, Northville, Mich., Dec. 2, 1914.

## CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the King's Daughters, Knights of Pythias, "500" club, and friends for flowers sent me during my illness. MRS. RAY RICHARDSON

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

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

WANTED—Housekeeping position in good family home by mother with child, willing to work for small wages. Call Cadillac 4901—or address 1207 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit. The Michigan Child Welfare League.

HAVE YOU a farm of two acres or more in country or village that you wish to dispose of? We can sell it quickly at price in right. Write or call on Gilmore & Chavanne, 412 Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich. 16-254

STRAYED—Yellow Persian kitten today, from W. D. Pettibone's house, near Library. Finder please return to Mary Ellen Pettibone. 19w1c

FOR RENT—House or rooms, at A. W. Russell's, West Cady St. 19w1p.

FOR RENT—Furnished room in house on North Center St. Apply to Wm. White, N. Center St. 18w1p.

FOR SALE—Fancy work at 33 Cady street, Hod Jackson house. 19w1p.

FOR SALE—Saddle. Inquire Wm. White, North Center St., Northville. 18w1p.

FOR SALE—Sideboard and kitchen range. F. J. Cochran, Northville. 19w1c.

FOR SALE—Fine Rose Comb Black Minorca cockerels for breeding. Telephone 128-J. 19w1p.

FOR SALE—One 112-32-inch, 45 gal. actual capacity, Feed Cooker, \$10 buys it. James A. Huff, Hardware. 19w1c.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION—The Morse farm of 160 acres in Novi, two miles west of Walled Lake, Oakland county, Michigan, to settle estate. Sale will be held at easterly entrance to court house, Pontiac, Mich., December 17, 1914, at 1:00 o'clock. For particulars, address John H. Patterson, Pontiac, Mich., or C. C. Yerkes, Northville, Mich. 17w4c.

CARPENTER WORK WANTED—Let us figure on your building and repairing. Work guaranteed. Prices right. E. H. Thompson, phone 356W.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. R. ALEXANDER, DENTIST—Office over Stark Brother's Store. Hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 5. Phone 23. p13.

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

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

D. R. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office, Layman Savings Bank Bldg., Northville. Hours 7 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone 24. 27w1c.

D. R. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON, Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis. Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, Suite 331-244 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 93-J. 19w1c.

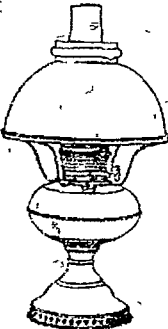
## Ranges, AND COOK STOVES

No better time than NOW

Success Garland	Cash Price	\$25.00
Kitchen Garland	Cash Price	\$42.00
Reserve Peninsular	Cash Price	\$35.00
Special Peninsular	Cash Price	\$36.00
Home Peninsular	Cash Price	\$43.00
Round Oak Chief	Cash Price	\$48.00
Toledo Special	Cash Price	\$35.00
Gem Equity	Cash Price	\$33.00

Prince Cook Stove	Cash Price	\$25.00
Epnity Cook Stove	Cash Price	\$24.00
Iron Queen Cook Stove	Cash Price	\$20.00
Ranger Queen	Cash Price	\$15.00

Our Assortment of Ranges, Cook Stoves and Heaters is Larger than usually found in a community of this size. We believe we can supply you to your satisfaction. We know we can save you money and your risks are ours until you are properly fitted out and the purchase made is approved by the customer.



## The "RAYO" Lamp

Here is a perfect Oil Burning Lamp. They give a Bright Light, an Easy Light and Plenty of Light. Ask those who are using them.

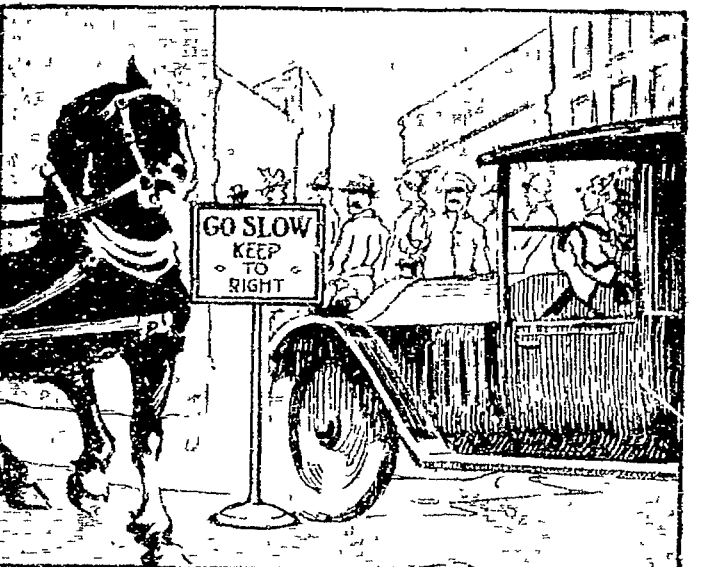
Rayo Lamp, (white shade) \$1.75

Rayo Lamp, (green shade) \$2.00

Also call and see our "Newlite Favorite" Gasoline Burning Mantle Lamp, "the latest success."

"Newlite Favorite" (white shade) \$7.25  
"Newlite Favorite" (fancy shade) \$7.75

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



"Go slow. Keep to the right." That's a good slogan for LIFE'S WHOLE JOURNEY as well as for the passing moment in the street. CAUTION and CORRECTNESS in financial dealings, in physical well being, in moral and mental attitudes, are splendid attributes. This bank goes slow. It keeps to the right. It fills EVERY FUNCTION of BANKING with caution and correctness. Do YOUR banking with us and benefit by our caution.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.



ONE definite way you can lessen the cost of living is to use dried fruits. They are cheap, they are easy to prepare, and they go a long way. Dried fruit economy helps many a family at times. We carry a large variety of dried prunes, peaches, apricots, etc. They have the advantage of being nutritious and good as well as cheap.

C. E. RYDER, NORTHVILLE, MICH.



# WANAMAKER SENDS SHIP LOADED WITH SUPPLIES TO BELGIANS



Thelma leaving Philadelphia; John Wanamaker cheering the steamer as it pulled off.

Salvos from the batteries of whistles and sirens from the river and deep sea going craft, as well as from the mills and factories on both shores of the Delaware river, greeted the mercy ship Thelma as she started on her way to succor the Belgians, loaded with two thousand tons of supplies for them, donated by the Hon. John Wanamaker, former postmaster general and merchant prince of Philadelphia and New York. Mr. Wanamaker is seen at the right cheering the first of the mercy ships he has chartered to convey material aid to the poor of war-ridden Belgium. It is expected that another ship, larger than the Thelma, will soon set on a similar mission to distribute food, clothing and medical supplies to the war zone. It is hoped that this second ship will leave Thanksgiving day.

## MICHIGAN NEWS

### MICHIGAN FOREST POLICY INDORSOR BY U. S. OFFICIALS.

LANSING, Mich.—Be sure you are right, then go ahead.

This is the policy that State Land Commissioner A. C. Carton believes in, and in order to determine whether the policy of the public domain commission, of which he is secretary, was right relative to the state forests, Commissioner Carton some months ago wrote the following letter to the United States forest service at Washington:

"We would like to have you look into what we are doing on the state forest lands and tell us whether or not we are on the right track. If we are, we want to go ahead, and if not we want the benefit of the criticism of the forest service, based on their experience."

In compliance with this request, Charles Granger, assistant district forester, was dispatched to Michigan to make the necessary investigation, and he has forwarded a copy of his report to Commissioner Carton, in which the Michigan plan is not only indorsed, but in some sections of the report particular stress is laid on the particularly good features of the work now being carried out by the public domain commission.

Mr. Granger says like a whack at the system of fire protection for the forests of the state by stating that he is convinced the fire protective organization of Michigan could be greatly strengthened by locating the responsibility for all the state work in one place. At present the public domain commission and the state game, fish and forestry wardens' departments have about equal powers, assisted by private individuals, and Granger says one state department only should have control. More advertising or laws to prevent forest fires is also advocated.

### FARMERS TO GET RECORD PRICE FOR BEETS IN 1915.

SAGINAW, Mich.—The Michigan Sugar Co. will pay at flat rate of \$6 a ton to farmers for all sugar beets for the 1915 campaign, according to announcement made by General Manager W. B. Wallace, of Saginaw, today. The 1915 acreage contracts were issued today. The new contracts are the highest ever offered to the farmer, and exceed by 40 cents a ton the highest rate last year. Only on beets delivered at factories and at weighing stations \$6 a ton will be paid. This will, on the basis of a normal crop, mean about \$400,000 more to the farmers of eastern Michigan each year.

"We are doing this because we believe that on account of the war in Europe there will be no exports of sugar from that country next year to speak of," said Mr. Wallace. "We have gone slow in raising the price, but have studied carefully the situation at home and abroad and believe we can make the increase."

OWOSSO, Mich.—The new contracts of the Owosso Sugar Co. conform to those announced by Mount Clemens Sugar Co., but are somewhat different from the proposed 1914 schedules. Owosso, this year, paid \$5 a ton for beets delivered at the railroads and \$5.60 for factory beets. They will offer contracts for next season at \$5.50 for beets delivered at points on railroads, and \$6 for beets delivered at the factory. Farmers declare that the new rate is fully as profitable to them as the highest price ever offered for sugar beets in the past. It is believed that all Michigan factories, as a result

of the new prices, will have banner acreage totals next season.

BATTLE CREEK.—The largest check ever received by this city was turned over to City Treasurer Charles Strong. It was for \$38,000 from the Old National bank, representing the balance due on the old city hall site, vacated when the municipal government moved into the new fine building at Monument square. The new owners of the site will erect a fine bank building in the spring.

FLINT.—Claire C. Garton, 32 years old, a shoe merchant prominent in business and fraternal circles, died suddenly in a hospital here. He was suffering from cancer and an untimely operation had been ordered, but death came before the operation could be performed. Mr. Barton was a thirty-second degree Mason. He leaves a widow and three children.

BATTLE CREEK.—When Dr. C. F. Hubbard opened his mail he found a check for \$25 accompanied by a profuse letter of thanks from the Pennsylvania railway. In October, Dr. Hubbard was in a wreck at Glen Union, the only doctor on the train. Before further help arrived he dug out his instruments and started in on the wounded. He did not give his name, but the Pennsylvania road managed to find it out and sent the check.

LANSING.—There is much speculation about the state house as to whether or not the state must pay the tax on telephone and telegraph messages imposed in the war tax measure which goes into effect December 1. The law specifically exempts messages sent by officers and employees of the government on official business, but whether state business is included in the exemption is not known. The state sends many thousands of messages each year, and the tax will amount to considerable.

LANSING.—Governor Ferris has received from the secretary of the navy a letter in which it is stated that Lieut. J. H. Brooks, United States navy, on duty at the navy recruiting station in Detroit, has been assigned to duty as inspector-instructor of the naval militia in Detroit. The letter states that it is regretted that, on account of lack of available officers, it is impossible to assign inspector-instructors for the naval militia located at Benton Harbor, Saginaw, Traverse City, Hancock and Marquette at this time, though the department hopes to make such assignments in the near future.

CORUNA.—The circuit court has affirmed the conviction of Albert Smith, of Jackson, a conductor on the M. U. T., who was found guilty in justice court of assault and battery on Albert L. Chandler, at Morrice, and the company will take the case to the supreme court.

EAST LANSING.—About 121,000 trees were planted by the forestry department of the Michigan Agricultural College during the past spring and summer in connection with its campaign to promote and assist reforestation in the rural districts of the state. All the 121,000 "baby" trees planted were grown on the college plantation.

ADRIAN.—While driving his automobile near the city, Arthur Cochran, a veteran mail carrier of this city, lost control of his machine, which skidded into the ditch, turned completely over and again righted itself.

Mr. Cochran remained at the wheel and came out uninjured.

SAGINAW.—By a decision of the state tax commission, the supervisors have won an important victory in the appeal to the board from what they considered was a "soaking" in the annual equalization, influenced by a superiority in numbers of the country supervisors on the board. The original apportionment was: City, 55.85 per cent, and county, 44.15 per cent, but the commissioners reduced the city's share to 55.35 and boosted county's to 44.65 or a decrease of \$256,000 in the city's equalization.

BAY CITY.—William Morley, a farmer living near Moores Junction, shot and killed his 4-year-old son in a peculiar manner. Morley and some friends had returned from a hunting expedition, and before entering the house Morley started to remove the cartridges from his high-powered repeating rifle. In doing so one was discharged, and the bullet passed through the wall, struck the floor and glanced up, passed entirely through the body of the child, who was sitting in a chair at the table. The child lived about three quarters of an hour.

ADRIAN.—While on her way to church, Mrs. Louis A. C. Wagner, aged 60 years, and for many years a resident of this city, suffered a stroke of apoplexy and died a few moments later in the home of A. G. Wesley, where she was taken.

### FUR COATS AT FACTORY PRICES

It is no longer necessary to pay a big price for a fine fur coat. Modern business methods have eliminated the middle-man in many lines of business, and so it comes as no surprise to learn that a concern is selling fur coats, beautifully tailored, of high-grade furs, at the actual factory price. No matter where you reside you can send in and secure one of these coats in any desired fur or style and have the same low price offered in the city. Write or call for a price on the coat you want—today. The concern who makes this offer is the old reliable Michigan Fur Robe and Coat Co., located at 218 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich.

### "Easy Fit" Trusses. Greatly in Demand

### Rupture Sufferers Coming Many Miles to Secure Them

Easy-Fit Trusses are especially designed for those persons who are thoroughly tired of wearing a "harness" to relieve Hernia. The fact that during the past week twenty-two persons have come to the Easy-Fit Truss Co. for the wonderful trusses—and come from OUTSIDE of Detroit—shows that there are certainly a great many who are dissatisfied with their present truss. And then add to this number all those who have secured the new truss—those who live right here in Detroit—and you will readily understand that if all these persons come to the Easy-Fit Truss Co. for the wonderful trusses—and come from OUTSIDE of Detroit—shows that there are certainly a great many who are dissatisfied with their present truss. Easy-Fit trusses are practically indestructible and will never wear out, and we fit them PERFECTLY—this is the secret of a satisfactory truss. Every truss sold is protected by our guarantee—if you are not completely satisfied in every way, we do not want you to pay one cent. It certainly is to your advantage to investigate. The offices are on the second floor at 36 Broadway and the office hours are from 9 a. m. until noon, from 2 until 5 p. m. and on Sunday from 10 a. m. until 1 p. m. If you cannot conveniently call at these hours, a special appointment will be made for any evening. Come in and talk it over with us.

## DETROIT THEATRES

### AT THE GAYETY.

The treat at the Gayety this week is that famous show called The Honey-moon Girls. This is one of the best on the road in burlesque carrying a carload of special scenic effects and a musical talent unexcelled.

It is distinctly a pleasure to note the clever comedy work of Phil Ott, who is original to say the least, he has kept the bunch in an uproar from the beginning at Sunday matinee to the present. With Ott are such principals as Alice Lazar and Norma Bell, both handsome women with gorgeous costumes and ways all their own. The chorus, always the chief point of attraction in any burlesque show, can dance—and then some. No snappier entertainment can be found than that at Manager Rhodes popular Gayety. The matinees for women are making more than a big hit this holiday season—each matinee sees the fair contingent in evidence and the festive season is at its height at the Gayety for men and women alike who appreciate a clean, snappy show of the high class burlesque order. The coming attraction for next week at the Gayety will be a show which is derived from strict Parisian lines, it will be the Moulin Rouge Show, with a wealth of spicy Parisian novelties that will gladden the audience from start to finish. Don't miss the Gayety when in town—it's well worth while.

### AT THE FOLLY.

Manager James has announced a special preliminary holiday bunch of shows that will beat all before seen at the popular Folly. This playhouse caters to lovers of the best in burlesque, and the shows are rich and spicy, with a lot of special sensations from the leading burlesque headliners.

Last week the house was packed to capacity—the present attraction is a melange of mirth, melody and music, with girls of every size who can dance and caper, and there is one big feature dance that is a winner from the start. Smoking is permitted and daily matinees are the rule. Just across from the postoffice on Lafayette St., the Folly is handy and should be included in the fun of the afternoon or evening.



38

### CADILLAC SQUARE

The World's Best Burlesque Shows Every afternoon and evening. The greatest fun and amusement in Detroit. Prettiest girls, best music, latest novelties. Every Matinee is for the Ladies.

## FOLLY BURLESQUE THEATRE

Shelby and Lafayette Sts. DETROIT

### THE BIG SHOWS A "Stag" Favorite

This is the theatre that always gives you your money's worth. The latest and brightest in burlesque every day in the week. Hosts of pretty girls, funny comedians, newest songs and dances.

Come to the Folly For a Jolly time

## BURN'S HOTEL

DETROIT, MICH. Cadillac Square and Bates Street Nearest to Theatres and Shopping District. European Plan Rates: \$1.00 and up.

### THIS COUPON IS WORTH \$1

On any purchase of \$10.00 or more made before 1915 Held's Jewelry House 5212 Woodward Goods marked in plain figures. Detroit, Mich.



### TORIC LENSES

DETROIT, MICH.

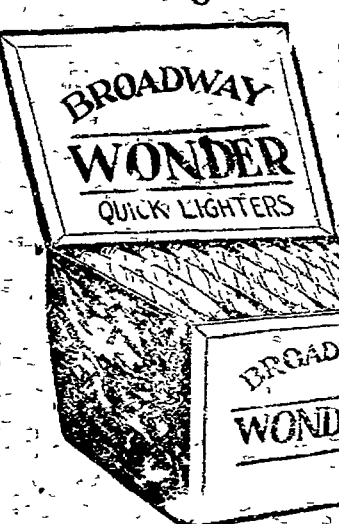
Good glasses, if properly fitted, are a wonderful help to the eyes. They often prove a cure for those bad headaches. Toric lenses are a first aid to the eyes, and I know how to fit them.

W. E. CAMPAU Optometrist 38 Grand River Avenue, West. DETROIT, MICH.

## 258 Smokers Joined the Broadway Wonder Club Last Week

Just think of big, mild cigars at 1-1/2c each. No wonder smokers are enthusiastic. The Broadway Wonder Club is growing fast—those who want a fragrant, free smoking cigar at a wonderfully low price, appreciate our mail-order plan and do not forget every Broadway Wonder Club member can secure.

## A Box of 100 Broadway Wonder Cigars Free to You



Take advantage of this offer today. No extras, no tape, your first order makes a member in "good standing." 1 1/2c for a fine nickel cigar. By Mail Only

Broadway Wonder come 100 cigars, sent by express only at \$1.50 for a box, with club membership included. Smoke a hand if not a dandy. Smoke, we will send you your MONEY BACK.

T. H. PERRY CO.

602 SHERER BUILDING DETROIT, MICH.

## 5% Interest ON Your Savings AND SAFETY

INVEST Your Savings in First Mortgage Bonds on Improved Detroit Real Estate. Amounts \$50, \$100, \$250, \$500. Time, one to five years. Interest payable half-yearly. Absolute safety. \$5.00 per month will buy on installment plan.

Total Assets over \$2,000,000

Write for full free details today A postal will do.

German American Loan & Trust Co. Ltd. 73-75 Griswold St. Opp. Interurban Station DETROIT MICH.

## Save \$5 to \$10 ON OUR SAMPLE COATS

\$3.75 Up

Furs Sets \$3.75 and up. Suits & Dresses at wholesale prices. Just what retailers pay.

Latest Styles, Big Variety Lowest Prices

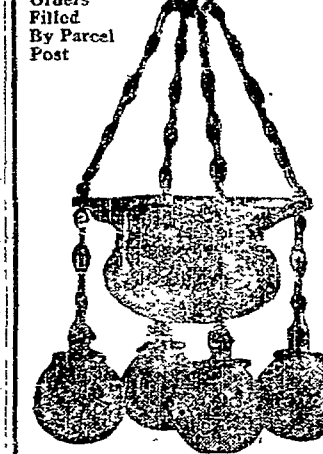
Stamler & Co.

72 Broadway Detroit, Mich.

## BEST of BARGAINS

These \$15 Showers \$8.59

Mail Orders Filled By Parcel Post



Exactly like cut-brush brass finish with silk finished glass bowl and ball globes. Beautifully designed. Order early. Send for catalogue that saves you money.

MANO LIGHT CO. 90 Gratiot Ave. Detroit, Mich. Come and See Us.

## THE RIGHT SPOT IN DETROIT FOR A GOOD LUNCH

And a Cafe That's Truly Right, Best Goods, Finest Service, and Pleasant—in

LOUIS VAN DALL'S 63 Michigan Avenue Two Doors from Cadillac Theatre—Opposite Cadillac Hotel.

## 100 Beautiful Silk Pieces for 25c

(Money returned if not satisfied.) All kinds of silks by the yard at a saving of 50 per cent.

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

## BEAUTY OF NEW HYMNS.

Dr. David R. Breed Makes Comparison of Church Songs by Unique Method.

PITTSBURGH.—Declaring that the old-time hymns have no monopoly of either musical beauty or the spirit of worship, Rev. Dr. David R. Breed, professor in the Western Theological Seminary, delivered an address in the lecture room of the Shady Side Presbyterian Church, Amberson avenue, urging the adoption and use of new religious songs.

Dr. Breed made the basis of his address praise for the newly revised hymnal adopted by the Presbyterian Church, and a defense of the addition of new hymns and the omission of some of the older ones. The lecture was made unique by the singing of the church choir to illustrate the improved structure of certain new hymns; and also by the singing of the audience on the speaker's request to illustrate that the latest religious songs are suitable for congregational singing, as well as embodying the newest musical ideas.

"The last 30 years have seen the composition of some of the best religious music," Dr. Breed said, "and to him who says only the old-time hymns are worthy to be sung, I would say that only a short time ago what are now the old hymns were new."

The speaker also directed attention to the fact that there is a present tendency to get away from the fugue lines on the ground that they are unsuitable for congregational singing; a tendency to adopt a simple time, such as four-four time, with the elimination of "floating notes."

## MATT'S IDEA OF HUMOR.

Keeps Woman in Suspense for Several Hours—She Gets Even.

CHICAGO.—Matthew Adams' idea of a good practical joke is to keep his wife in the gravest anxiety for twelve hours. Adams, who is a machinist, and who had been ill for some time, left his home at 2054 Washington boulevard Tuesday morning with \$200, saying he was going away to pay his hospital bill and look for work. At noon he called his wife up on the phone, bade her a passionate farewell, sobbed, and fired a revolver.

Mrs. Adams became frantic. She notified the police. At midnight Mrs. Adams received another cheery message over the phone from her spouse who said it was all a joke. The phone call was traced to 735 North Dearborn street. It was learned later that Adams had been there, but left early in the morning.

"If he appreciates a joke of that kind, it's all right with me," said Mrs. Adams. "He and some friends were out together and he got 'plicked.' I think I shall be justified in what I am going to do."

## FAITH HEALER'S FAKERY.

Gave Him Away At Last, And Landed Him in Prison.

FREEPORT, Ill.—John F. Braun of Rockford, alias Dr. Schiller, faith healer, and retailer of "blessed handkerchiefs," guaranteed to work marvelous cures, suddenly changed from here and entered a plea of guilty to using the mails to defraud after his trial of four days before Federal Judge Landis.

Braun made a pathetic plea from the witness stand in behalf of his wife, Kate Braun, who was jointly indicted with him. He swore that "Mrs. Schiller," who was known as "Lady Sunshine" to the believers, was forced by him to help sell the "blessed handkerchiefs" and to assist in the ceremonies of laying on hands.

Judge Landis directed the jury to free Mrs. Braun, who is the mother of eight children. They were in court with her. He directed a verdict of guilty in the case of Braun.

## LIVED ON 75 CENTS A DAY.

Wife Says Husband Made Her Feed Five Children on That Sum.

NEW YORK.—Mrs. Ida Felt married Barbel Felt on December 27, 1907. He was a widower with seven children, five boys and two girls. Mrs. Felt has begun an action in the Supreme Court for a separation, on the grounds of cruelty. She says that in the last year her husband allowed her only 75 cents a day to provide breakfast and supper for a family of five children and that he stopped giving her anything when he found she got along on this. She says he told her he didn't want her any longer, because his children were all grown, and she must go. The children used to assure her she said.

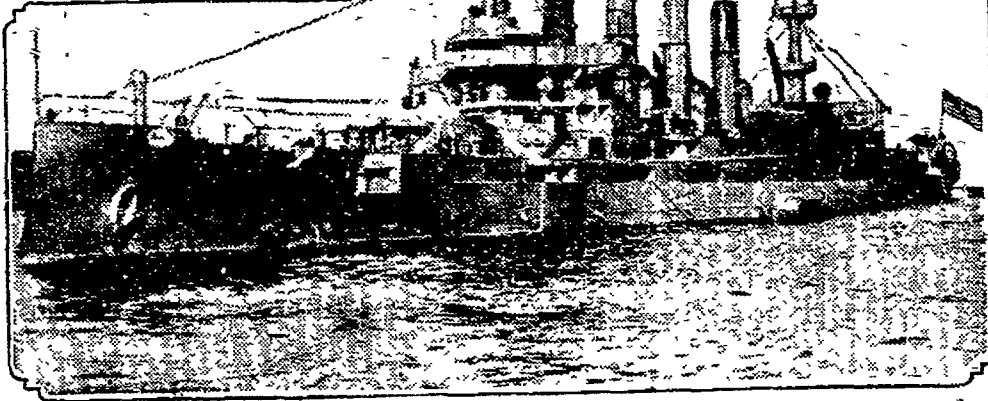
Mrs. Felt says her husband's home is at 28 Louisiana avenue, Brooklyn, that he is a supervising tailor, with a salary of \$26 a week; that he owns \$6,000 worth of realty, has two bank accounts, and has a steady income of \$30 a week from his children.

Price of Votes in West Virginia. HANLIN, W. Va.—Charges are made of wholesale election frauds in this county, Lincoln, in which women were among the chief offenders. It is said the hoodlums found wives easy prey, and that by paying them cash in advance, they contrived to keep their husbands away from the polls. It is alleged that many were bought for a pair of overalls, a pair of shoes, a side of bacon, or a barrel of flour.

to be poor, is no great disgrace.

## AMERICAN CRUISER IN TURKISH WATERS IS REPORTED SAFE

The report last week that the American cruiser North Carolina had been sunk by Turkish mines in the harbor of Beirut was completely without foundation, according to a statement issued in Washington. The North Carolina is looking after American interests in the near east during the present war.



**The J. L. Hudson Co.**  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

# HUDSON'S Is Christmas-Ready As NEVER Before!



With the fifth of December, or very soon after, many departments will be in temporary locations in our great new building's lower floors and basement.

And everywhere there will be modern touches looking to the pressed-down-and-running-over measure of store service which is our ideal.

For one thing, the workmen are now installing with all speed pneumatic cash-carriers connecting with every nook and corner of the three splendid store buildings.

The merchandise! Oh! the merchandise! Do you remember the tales of some of the treasure caves in the Arabian Nights? There you have a miniature of our stock rooms, brought down to date, of course, and with nearly everything that folks of all degree most desire.

Only 18  
Shopping Days  
Before Christmas

--COUNT 'EM

4- 5  
7- 8- 9- 10- 11- 12  
14- 15- 16- 17- 18- 19  
21- 22- 23- 24- 25

Morning hours—9:30 to 11 o'clock—best time for leisurely selections.

The shelves and tables and cases are groaning with good things; reserve stocks provide for the future with great liberality.

And Christmas things are in the forefront!

Not a giftable thought is missing. From the toddler just getting into short dresses to grandpa and grandma in their easy chairs, there's everything for everybody.

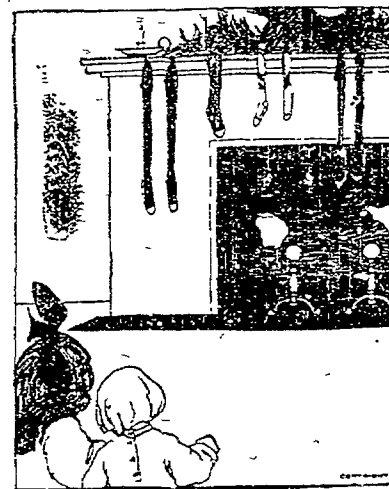
We've made special provision for people who do not care to make long trips into Detroit. You may mail or phone your ideas to Miss Collins. She and her helpers will search the store for the right thing---and customers say that invariably they get it.

Prompt delivery? We're proud of those swift new cars, spinning in and out, all over the city, three times a day and in emergencies, oftener. Parcels Post and Express Companies bring us very near to you.

Extra and usual salespeople will try to anticipate your wishes in that neighborly way which comes from joy in their work.

You can help yourselves and our workers by shopping early, of course, but we will do our best to take care of you this Christmas whenever and however you

CALL UPON US







## Crying for Help

Lots of It in Northville, But Daily

**Growing Less.**  
The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed. Not one more important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous. There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble. It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys. Read what Doan's have done for Northville people.

Mrs. H. E. DesAutels, Dunlap St., Northville, Mich., says: "One of my family complained of severe pains in his back and said that the kidneys were out of order. Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief. The kidneys became normal and the pains left."

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

## Health Costs Little.

It requires but a few minutes each day to fortify the system against such dread diseases as Rheumatism or Bright's disease. Impaired action of the kidneys is a forerunner of the two diseases, and if prompt and effective treatment is not begun, it often means either of the two.

The time required to take a few doses of

## NYAL'S

**STONE ROOT COMPOUND**—and the cost of a bottle of it are a minor consideration when compared with the misery and expense associated with chronic kidney troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's disease.

Every Bottle Benefits.  
\$1.00 the bottle.

The Nyal Family Remedies are well known among all druggists as the highest quality line on the market, and are prepared by a great firm of manufacturing chemists, famous for fifty years.

**T. E. Murdock**

DRUGGIST

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

## HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

**King's Daughters' day.**  
Moon's been full two days.  
Revenue stamps are in fashion.  
Twenty-one days to Santa Claus.  
Regular spring weather a part of the week.  
Judd Allen has a nifty new barn completed on his residence property on South Center street.

Northville lady to tramp—Are you a married man? Tramp—No ma'am; I got this black eye chopping wood.

Northville banks have received their allotment of the first issue of the new federal reserve bank \$5 notes.

The regular monthly board meeting of the Library trustees is to be held tomorrow afternoon, Saturday, Dec. 5, at 2:15 o'clock.

The second University extension lecture will be given in the High school assembly room Friday evening, Dec. 11, by Dr. Elsie Pratt. Her subject will be "The teaching of sex hygiene as a woman's problem."

Northville rural carriers are nothing if not original in their methods of carrying parcel post matter. One uses a 'push-mobile' and another a Santa Claus pack to convey the bundles from the P. O. to the vehicle with which they make the rounds each day. If you don't believe us watch 'em.

A motor truck loaded with apples and potatoes was struck while coming from Detroit last Saturday night by a freight train at the Phoenix crossing near Plymouth. The truck was badly damaged and most of the load lost. This crossing is a somewhat dangerous one, as it is impossible to see the north-bound train when going south or the south-bound train when going north.

**Bilious?** Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulax for bilious attacks. See at all stores.—Advertisement.

## Alseum.

Basket ball Dec. 9.

Miss Elizabeth Ostrander has been quite ill with pleurisy this week.

Mrs. Jacob Crommer has not been nearly as well for a few days past.

Mrs. W. E. Ambler entertained the eight ladies of the Reading club at dinner Thursday noon.

Clifford Casteline who has had a slight touch of blood poisoning in one finger of his left hand, is much better.

Edward Gay has sold his restaurant business in Detroit, and for the present Mr. and Mrs. Gay are stopping in Northville.

The Alseum continues to run three good shows a week, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, in the old building.

Rev. Iri Hick predicts that December will be very similar to November in its mildness, but predicts some nice frosty sleet Dec. 14 and 15.

A daughter, Ella Louise, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tibble, Nov. 22. Mrs. Tibble was Miss Nellie Thompson.

The Senior class of our High school are preparing to give a play the first of the new year. Rehearsals are already in progress.

Mrs. Oscar Harger was taken very ill at her home in Detroit last Friday night. She is slightly improved in health at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Taft have moved into the brick house on Rogers street formerly occupied by A. W. Balden and family.

Several more Christian Science books have been presented to the Library by the trustees of the estate of the late Mary Baker Eddy.

A reader calls our attention to the fact that there are now six benedicts out of the 23 members of the class of 1911, rather than five as we stated last week.

Dr. Allen district superintendent of the M. E. church, will preach in the local church Sunday evening. With such a good drawing card the church should be crowded.

Little Miss Irene Thompson, who has been ill with fever for some time past, is much better. It was her thought to be a light attack of typhoid but was later pronounced merely a light attack of fever.

Mrs. Albinus Wolfe was accompanied for the Rialto tenor, Bartalotta, at the big Epworth League banquet at Plymouth last week, and also gave a piano solo which was appreciated, her work being described as that of an artist of rare ability.

Mrs. F. D. Seelye died at her home in Pontiac last Saturday. She was the mother of Mrs. Florence Selden, wife of Arthur Selden, preceptor of the High school at Grand Haven. Mr. Selden formerly occupied that position in our school.

The Paragon Oil company of Toledo has established an oil station at Plymouth and will operate a big delivery wagon to the surrounding towns. The company claims to have a higher grade gasoline at the same prevailing price, and will sell to dealers only.

Ex-Gov. Fred W. Warner of Farmington has sent over a big hunk—13 lbs.—of cheese for the King's Daughters' annual festivities for this Friday, noon, when all the men and their families in the town are expected to be present. Everybody invited. A big dinner for 25 cents.

Under the direction of the Superintendent, T. G. Richardson, Rural Hill cemetery has been greatly improved in appearance this fall. The hill on the east side of the entrance after crossing the bridge has been leveled off and the grading hauled into the low places adjoining on the east. Not only is the appearance of the cemetery been beautified as a result but at the same time a number of additional very desirable lots will be at the association's disposal, thanks to Mr. Richardson's advice and enterprise.

## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.  
109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.  
Telephone.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

White Fish Supper, Dec. 8, 1914.

Election of Officers.  
C. B. Bristol, K. of R. & S.  
W. L. TINHAM, C. C.

And now comes chicken pox!

Dr. T. B. Henry, who has been so seriously ill for a couple of weeks, is somewhat better today.

Regular W. R. C. meeting and also annual election of officers, next week Wednesday evening, Dec. 9. A full attendance is desirable.

Eugene DesAutels sent down from Yes-Bay, Ketchikan, Alaska, a fine twelve pound salmon for his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. DesAutels. Thanksgiving dinner.

The Northville banks have a supply of revenue stamps on sale. One can't do business these days without the attachment of one or more in one spot or another.

Of all the pupils enrolled in the Detroit public schools less than 2 per cent graduate. To be exact it is just 13 per cent. The trouble seems to be that the essentials are only taught in the grades.

The Baptist Young People's Union will hold a necktie social Friday evening, Dec. 11, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Lawrence on High street. Light refreshments will be served and a small admission fee charged. Everybody welcome.

The "101 Wild West Ranch" pictures were exhibited at the Alseum Monday and Tuesday evenings to crowded houses. A small cinnamon bear chained in front of the building helped to advertise the show wonderfully, especially to the children.

E. B. Cavell has some pigs which attract considerable attention from the fact that they are "mule footed," or in other words have not the cloven hoof. We understand this is not a freak of nature, but is a special breed of porkers. Seems as if Jews might eat that kind of pork.

## Doc Says==

HERE ARE MY ARTICLES OF FAITH:—

- I Believe in the Goods that I Sell.
- I Believe in my Business Methods of Treating Everybody Alike.
- I Believe that when I Make a Sale of My Goods I Make a Permanent Friend.
- I Believe in the Business which I have spent Years in Upbuilding.
- I Believe that Truth can be Expressed by a Manufactured Article as well as by the word of mouth.
- I Believe in Doing Business not for the Gainful thing alone, but for the Just and Honest Thing, Gainful if possible.
- I Believe in Competitors, as they Develop My Resources, Sharpen My Wits, and Keep me from becoming dead to the world.
- Remember the Name Behind the Merchandise.
- Ability and Responsibility.
- Values Seen and Unseen.
- Prices Fairly Judged.
- The Known Ability of the Maker Comes Before Everything Else.
- Because in Your Suit the "Hidden Values" Rest Solely Upon the Maker's Ability to put them there.

## Hand Tailored Clothes--Suits or Overcoats

Made to Order Only **\$18.00** Worth \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00

Every man who appreciates good clothes, should see the Splendid Assortment of Woolens that we just received from the HARRY MITCHELL COMPANY, Finest Tailors. The line comprises all of the season's most popular patterns of Worsteds, Cheviots and Serges, and you will wonder how these materials can be made into such perfectly tailored garments at

**\$18.00**

You will pay \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00 for these same values elsewhere.

Remember these suits are tailored to your measure. We fit the fat or the lean, the tall or the short man—and, we guarantee to please every one who orders one of these suits—\$18.00 is the price.

# WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

EVERYONE INTENDS TO SAVE SOME DAY!

**Savings Bank Book**

Are you one of the intend-to's?

Andrew Carnegie says: "The man who cannot and does not save money, cannot and will not do anything else worth while."

Think it over.

**LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK**  
Northville, Michigan.

## POULTRY FEED.

Balanced Rations get the Eggs.

Scratch Feed and Mash, pr 100-lbs, \$2.25

Beef Scrap, per hundred, \$3.50

Grit and Shell, per cwt, \$1.00

ARTHUR G. GRIFFIN

Phone 392, R-2.

RECORD LIVERS PAY—TRY ONE.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

## NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m.; 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 p. m.; for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

Half hourly service Saturdays and Sundays between Detroit, Farmington Junction and Pontiac.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:10 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m.; 8:30 p. m. 11:20 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:44 a. m.; 6:44 a. m. and hourly to 6:44 p. m.; also 8:44 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and 12:01 a. m.

## AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Sale of Ladies' Sweaters \$2.25, for \$1.39; \$2.50 for \$1.65; \$4.00 for \$2.50.

Big Bargains in Ladies' and Children's Coats. Every Coat a Bargain.

Children's Coats 1-3 to 1-2 Off

A few old styles in Wool Skirts, that were \$2.50 to \$5.00; Choice for \$1.50

Comforters 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.50

Blankets, Splendid Values

White Sheets 50c to 75c

Hdkfs, in Boxes, 3 for 10c; 3 for 25c; 3 for 50c; 3 for 75c.

Ladies' All-Linen Hdkfs, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c

Bed Spreads \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$4.50

Ladies' and Children's Furs, Good Values.

Lunch Cloths 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Table Linen 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Kimonas \$1.00, \$1.25, and \$1.75

Couch Covers, \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2

Peri Lusta, in Pink, White, Blue and Ecru.

Pictures Framed to Order.

## CHRISTMAS HINTS.

Get Busy and Shop Early. The Early Buyers Get First Choice.

I Have a Fine Line of Christmas Gifts Now On Display.

A Beautiful Collection of—

The Latest Novelties in Hand Bags, Music Rolls, Manicure Sets and Dresser Sets. Toys and Dolls for all the Little Ones. Two Very Beautiful and Dainty Patterns in Open Stock Dinnerware. A Very Nice Line of Fine China in Plates, Salads, Bon Bon and Utility Dishes. Some Very Pretty Water Sets. Lockets and Chains, Watch Chains, Scarf Pins, Brooches, Link Buttons and Rings.

In fact there are Presents for Everyone.

Don't Buy Your Christmas Post Cards Until You Have Looked Over My Line.

**ERNEST A. ALLEN**

CENTER STREET. NORTHVILLE, MICH.





# PHILIP STEELE

of the ROYAL NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE

## JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of The Danger Trail, The Honor of the Big Snows, etc.

Copyright, 1911, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

### SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—Philip Steele, son of a Chicago millionaire, lover of adventure and out-door life, enters at Regina in the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police. He is assigned to the post at Lac Rain to join Bucky Nome, a fellow police officer.

CHAPTER II.—Philip Steele's arrival at Lac Rain. He meets the post commander, Inspector MacGregor, and the post clerk, Mr. Becker. He is assigned to the cabin of the post, and is introduced to the post's regulars, including the doctor, Mr. Thorne, and the woman, Mrs. Thorne.

CHAPTER III.—Philip Steele's first night at Lac Rain. He is disturbed by the noise of the post and the presence of the regulars. He is particularly annoyed by the behavior of the woman, Mrs. Thorne, who is the wife of the post's doctor.

CHAPTER IV.—Philip Steele's first day at Lac Rain. He is assigned to the cabin of the post, and is introduced to the post's regulars, including the doctor, Mr. Thorne, and the woman, Mrs. Thorne.

CHAPTER V.—Philip Steele's first night at Lac Rain. He is disturbed by the noise of the post and the presence of the regulars. He is particularly annoyed by the behavior of the woman, Mrs. Thorne, who is the wife of the post's doctor.

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that he was in the presence of the chief of construction. "Put it down over there in the corner." "Not on your life," retorted Fingy, cracking his finger bones fiercely. "See here, Mister Hodges, I ain't a coward, but I believe in being respectful to the dead, 'n' to a box that's held one. I says on that red card, 'Head—This end up,' ain't it? 'selp me, it's going to be up, unless you put it down. I ain't goin' to be haunted by no ghosts! Ho, ho, ho—" He approached close to the box. "I'll take this red card off, Mister Hodges. It ain't natural when there ain't nothing but maps 'n' things in it."

"If the cloth had not been about his mouth, it is possible that Philip would not have restrained audible expression of his astonishment at what happened an instant later. The card was torn off, and a ray of light shot into his eyes. Through a narrow slit not more than a quarter of an inch wide, and six inches long, he found himself staring out into the room. The huge, gray-bearded man who had set upon him from the ambush was at the door, about to leave. Fingy was close behind him. And in the rear of these two, as if eager for their departure, was Hodges, chief of construction.

No sooner had the men gone than Hodges turned back to the table in the center of the office. It was not difficult for Philip to see that the man's face was flushed and that he was laboring under some excitement. He sat down, fumbled over some papers, rose quickly to his feet, looked at his watch and began pacing back and forth across the room. "So she's coming," he chuckled gleefully. "She's coming at last!" He looked at his watch again, straightened his coat before a mirror, and blotted his hands with a low laugh. The little beauty has arrived. He went on, his face flushing for an instant toward the coffin box. "And it's time—past time."

A light knock sounded at the door, and the chief sprang to open it. A figure slipped past him and for but a breath a white, beautiful face was turned toward Philip and his prison. The face of the young woman whom he had seen but two hours before in Le Pas. The face that had pleaded with him that night, that had smiled upon him from the photograph and that seemed to be masked now in a cold marble like horror, as its placid eyes like pools of glow, long fire seemed searching him out through that narrow slit in the coffin box.

Hodges had advanced with arms reaching out and the woman turned with a low sobbing breath breaking from her lips.

Another step and Hodges would have taken her in his arms but she saved him with a quick movement, and pointed to a chair at one side of the table. "Sit down," she cried softly. "Sit down, and listen."

Was it faces, or did her eyes turn with almost a prayer in them to the box against the wall? Philip's heart was beating like a drum. That one word—listen! He knew was intended for him.

"Sit down," she repeated as Hodges hesitated. "Sit down—there—and I will sit here. Before—before you touch me, I want an understanding. You will let me talk, and listen—listen."

Again that one word—"listen"—Philip knew was intended for him. The chief had dropped into his chair, and his visitor seated herself opposite him, with her face toward Philip. She swung back the fur from about her shoulders, and took off her fur turban so that the light of the big hanging lamp fell full upon the glory of her hair, and set off more vividly the ivory pallor of her cheeks, in which a short time before Philip had seen the rich crimson glow of life and something that was not fear.

"We must come to an understanding," she repeated, fixing her eyes steadily upon the man before her. "I would sacrifice my life for him—for my husband—and you are demanding that I do more than that. I must be sure of the reward!"

Hodges leaned forward eagerly, as if about to speak, but she interrupted him. "Listen!" she cried, a fire beginning to burn through the whiteness of her cheeks. "It was you who urged him to come up here when, through misfortune, we lost our little home down in Marion. You offered him work, and he accepted it, believing you a friend. He still thought you a friend when I knew that you were a traitor, planning and scheming to wreck his life and mine. He would not listen when I spoke to him, without arousing his suspicions of my abhorrence of you. He trusted you. He was ready to fight for you. And you—"

She stopped, her breath breaking in a sob. With a sudden movement Hodges sprang from his chair and came toward her; his face flushed, his lips smiling; but, quicker than he, Thorpe's wife was upon her feet, and from his prison Philip saw the rapid rising and falling of her bosom, the threatening fire in her beautiful eyes as she faced him.

"Ah, but you are beautiful!" he heard the man say. With a cry, in which there was mingled all the passion and gloating joy of triumph, Hodges caught her in his arms. In that moment every vein in Philip's body seemed flooded with fire. He saw the woman's face again, now tense and white in an agony of terror, saw her struggle to free herself, heard the smothered cry that fell from her lips. For the first time, he strained to free himself, to cry out through the thick bandage that gagged him. The box trembled. His mightiest effort almost sent it crashing to the floor. Sweating, powerless, he looked again through the narrow slit. In the struggle the woman's hair had loosened, and tumbled now in shining masses down her back. Her hands were gripping at Hodges' throat. Then one of them crept down to her bosom, and with that movement there came a terrible, muffled report. With a groan the chief staggered back and sank to the floor.

For a moment, stupefied by what she had done, Thorpe's wife stood with smoking pistol in her hand, gazing upon the still form at her feet. Then, slowly, like one facing a terrible accuser, she turned straight to the coffin box. The weapon that she held held to the floor. Without a tremor in her beautiful face she went to one side of the room, picked up a small belt-ax, and began prying off the cover to Philip's prison. There was still no hesitation, no tremble of fear in her face or hands, when the cover gave way and Philip stood revealed his face as white as her own, and bathed in a perspiration of excitement and horror. Calmly she took away the cloth about his mouth, loosened the straps about his legs and arms and body, and then she stood back, still speechless, her hands clutching at her bosom while she waited for him to stir forth.

His first movement was to fall upon his knees beside Hodges. He bowed his head, listened, and held his hand under the man's waistcoat. Then he looked up. The woman was bending over him, her eyes meeting his own unflinchingly. "He is dead," he said quietly. "Yes, my brother, he is dead!" The sweet low tones of this woman's voice rose scarcely above a whisper. The meaning of her words sank into his very soul.

"My sister—" he repeated, hardly knowing that the words were on his lips. "My—" "Or—your wife," she interrupted, and her hand rested gently for a moment upon his shoulder. "Or your wife—what would you have had her do?"

Her voice—the gentleness of her touch, sent his mind flashing back to that other tragic moment in a little cabin far north, when he had almost killed a man, and for less than this that he had heard and seen it seemed, for an instant, as though the voice so near to him was coming, faintly, pleadingly, from that other woman at Lac Bain—the woman who had almost caused a tragedy similar to this, only with the sexes changed. He would have excused Colonel Becker for killing Bucky Nome, for defending his own honor and his wife's. And here—now—was a woman who had fought and killed for her own honor, and to save her husband. His sister—his wife—Would he have had them do this? Would he have Mrs. Becker, the woman he loved, defend her honor as this woman had defended hers? Would he not have loved her ten times—a hundred times—more for doing so?

He rose to his feet, making an effort to steel himself against the justice of what he had seen—against the glory of love of womanhood, of triumph which he saw shining in her eyes. "I understand now," he said. "You had me brought here—in this way—that I might hear what was said, and use it as evidence. But—" "Oh, my God, I did not mean to do this," she cried, as if knowing what he was about to say. "I thought that if he betrayed his village to you—if he knew that the world would know through you, how he had attempted to destroy a home, and how he offered my husband's freedom in exchange for—but you saw, you heard, and you must understand! He would not dare to go on when he knew that all this would become public. My husband would have been free. But now—"

"You have killed him," said Philip. There was no sympathy in his voice. "It was the cold, passionless accusation of a man of the law, and the woman bowed her head in her hands. He put on his service cap, tightened his belt, and touched her gently on the arm. "Do you know where your husband is confined?" he asked. "I will take you there, and you may remain with him tonight." She brightened instantly. "Yes," she said. "Come!" They passed through the door, closing it carefully behind them, and the woman led the way to a dark, windowless building a hundred yards from the dead chief's headquarters. "This is the camp prison," she whispered. A man clad in a great bear-skin coat was on guard at the door. In the moonlight he recognized Philip's uniform. "Here are orders from the inspector," said Philip, holding out MacGregor's letter. "I am to have charge of the prisoner Mrs. Thorpe is to spend the night with him."

A moment later the door was opened and the woman passed in. As he turned away Philip heard a low sobbing cry, a man's startled voice. Then the door swung heavily on its hinges and there was silence.

Five minutes later Philip was bending again over the dead man. A surprising transformation had come over him now. His face was flushed and his strong teeth shone in sneering hatred as he covered the body with a blanket. On the wall hung a pair of overalls and a working-man's heavy coat. These and Hodges' hat he quickly put on in place of his own uniform. Once more he went out into the night.

This time he came up, back of the prison. The guard was pacing back and forth in his beaten path, so thickly muffled about the ears that he did not hear Philip's cautious footsteps behind him. When he turned he found the muzzle of a revolver within arm's length of his face. "Hands up!" commanded Philip. The astonished man obeyed without a word.

"If you make a move of the slightest kind I'll kill you!" continued Philip, threateningly. "Drop your hands behind you—there, like that!"

With quickness and skill he secured the guard's wrists with one of the coffin box straps and gagged him with the strap cloth that had been used upon himself. He had observed that his prisoner carried the key to the padlocked cabin in one of his coat pockets, and after possessing himself of this he made him seat himself in the deep shadow, trapped his ankles, and then unlocked the prison door.

There was a light flush and from beyond the white faces of the man and the woman stared at him as he entered. The man was leaning back in his cot and Philip knew that the wife had been suddenly, for on him was still encircling his shoulder, and a hand was resting on his cheek as if she had been stroking it caressingly when he interrupted them. Her beautiful, startled eyes gazed at him jealously now.

He advanced into the light, took off his hat, and smiled. With a cry Thorpe's wife sprang to her feet. "Sh-h-h-h!" warned Philip, raising a hand and pointing to the door behind them.

Thorpe had risen. Without a word Philip advanced and held out his hand. Only half understanding, the prisoner reached forth his own. As for an instant, the two men stood in this position, one smiling, the other transfixed with wonder, there came a stifled, sobbing cry from behind Philip turned. The woman stood in the lamp glow, her arms reaching out to him—to both—and never, not even at Lac Bain, had he seen a woman more beautiful than Thorpe's wife at that moment.

As if nothing had happened, he went to the table, where there was a pen and ink and a pad of paper. "Perhaps your wife hasn't told you everything that has happened tonight, Thorpe," he said. "If she hasn't, she will—soon. Now, listen!"

He had pulled a small book from an inner pocket and was writing. "My name is Steele, Philip Steele, of the Royal Mounted Down. In Chicago I've got a father, Philip Egbert Steele, a banker, who's worth half a dozen millions or so. You're going down to him as fast as dog-sledge and train can carry you, and you'll give him this note. It says that your name is Johnson, and that for my sake he's going to put you on your feet, so that it is going to be pretty blamed comfortable for yourself—and the noblest little woman I've ever met. Do you understand, Thorpe?"

He looked up. Thorpe's wife had gone to her husband. She stood now, half in his arms, and looking at him; as they were, they reminded him of a couple who had played the finale in a drama which he had seen a year before.

"There is one favor which you must do me, Thorpe," he went on. "At home I am rich. Up here I'm only Phil Steele, of the Royal Mounted. I'm telling you so that you won't think that I'm stripping myself when I make you take this. It's a little ready cash, and a check for a thousand dollars. Some day, if you want to, you can pay it back. Now hustle up and get on your clothes. I imagine that your friends are somewhere near—with the sledge that brought me up from Le Pas. Tomorrow, of course, I shall be compelled to take up the pursuit. But if you hurry I don't believe that I shall catch you." He rose and put on his hat, leaving Thorpe staring after him.

ing the money and the check on the table. The woman staggered toward him, the man following in a dazed, stunned sort of way. He saw the woman's arms reaching out to him again, a look in her beautiful face that he would never forget. In another moment he had opened the door and was gone.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### Another Letter For Philip.

FROM beside his prisoner in the deep gloom Philip saw Thorpe and his wife come out of the cabin a minute later and hurry away through the night. Then he dragged the guard into the prison, unlocked the door, left the key in the lock, and returned to Hodges' office to replace the old clothes for his uniform. Not until he stood looking down upon the dead body again did the enormity of his own offense begin to crowd upon him. But he was not frightened nor did he regret what he had done. He turned out the light, sat down, coolly filled his pipe, and began turning the affair over, detail by detail, in his mind. He had, at least, followed Inspector MacGregor's injunction. Hodges had got what he deserved, and he had saved a man and a woman.

But in spite of his first argument he knew that MacGregor had not foreseen a tragedy of this sort, and that in the eyes of the law, he was guilty of actively assisting in the flight of two people who could not possibly escape the penalty of justice. If caught, but they would not be caught. He assured himself of that smiling grimly in the darkness. No one at Wekusko could explain what had happened. He was positive that the guard had not recognized him, and that he would think one of Thorpe's friends had effected the rescue. And MacGregor—Philip chuckled as he thought of the condemning evidence in his possession, the strange orders which would mean dismissal for the inspector, and perhaps a greater punishment, if he divulged them. He would be safe in telling MacGregor some thing of what had occurred in the little cabin. And then, as he sat in his grim atmosphere of death, he thought came to him of M'sieur Jan's skull, of Bucky Nome, and of the beautiful young wife at Lac Bain. If Mrs. Becker could know of this too! If Bucky Nome, buried some where deep in the northern wilderness, could see Hodges as he lay there, dead on the cabin floor! To the one it would be a still greater humiliation, to the other a warning and yet, even as he thought of M'sieur Jan's wife and of her flight with Nome, a vision of her face came to him again, filled with the marvelous sweetness, the purity and the love which had enthralled him beside the campfire.

For several hours Philip remained in the shelter of Hodges' office. With dawn he stole out into the forest, and a little later made his appearance in camp, saying that he had spent the night at Le Pas. Not until an hour later was it discovered that Hodges had been killed, the guard made a prisoner, and that Thorpe and his wife were gone. Philip once took charge of affairs and put strain on his professional knowledge by declaring that Thorpe had undoubtedly fled into the North. Early in the afternoon he started in pursuit.

A dozen miles north of the Wekusko camp he swung at right angles to the west, traveled fifteen miles, then cut a straight course south. It was three days later before he showed up at Le Pas, and learned that no one had seen or heard of Thorpe and his wife. Two days later he walked into MacGregor's office. The inspector fairly leaped from his chair to greet him.

"You got them, Steele!" he cried. "You got them after the murder—the killing of Hodges?" Philip handed him a crumpled bit of paper.

"Those were your latest instructions, sir," he replied quietly. "I followed them to the letter." MacGregor read, and his face turned as white as the paper he held. "Good God!" he gasped. He reeled rather than walked back to his desk, dropped into a chair and buried his face in his arms, his shoulders shaking like those of a sobbing boy. It was a long time before he looked up, and during these minutes, Philip with his head bowed low to the other, told him of all that had happened in the little room at Wekusko. But he did not say that it was he who had surprised the guard and released Thorpe and his wife.

At last MacGregor raised his head. "Philip," he said taking the young man's hand in both his own. "Since she was a little girl and I a big, strapping playmate of nineteen, I have loved her. She is the only girl—the only woman—I have ever loved. You understand? I am almost old enough to be her father. She was never intended for me. But things like this happen—sometimes, and when she came to plead with me the other day I almost yielded. That is why I stopped you warned you—"

He looked down on the big, tawny head that was bowed again upon the desk, and placed his hands on the other's shoulders. "God bless her!" echoed Philip. "You are not alone in your sorrow, Felix MacGregor," he said softly. "You asked me if I was beautiful. Yes, I am. And it is, because of something like this, because of a face and a soul that have filled my heart, because of a woman that is not mine, and never can be mine, because of a love which ever burns, and must never be known—it is because of this that I am beauty-proof. God bless his little woman, MacGregor—and you—and I will never ask where she has gone."

MacGregor's hand reached out and gripped his own in silence. In that hand-clasp there was sealed a pact between them, and Philip returned to his barracks room to write a letter in care of his father, to the man and woman whom he had helped to escape into the south. He spent the greater part of that day writing. It was late in the afternoon that Moody came in with the mail.

"One for you, Phil," he said, tossing a letter on Philip's table. "Looks as though it had been through a war," Philip picked up the letter as the sergeant left him. He dropped his head with a low whistle. He could see at a glance that the letter had come an unusual journey. It was dirty, and crumpled, and ragged at the ends—and then, on the back of it, he found written in ink, "Lac Bain." His fingers trembled as he tore open the envelope. Swiftly he read. His breath came in a gasping cry from between his lips, his face turned as white as the crumpled paper, and then, as suddenly, a flush of excitement leaped into his cheeks, replacing the pallor. His eyes seemed blinded before he had half finished the letter, and his heart was pounding with suffocating force.

"This was what he read!" Mr. Dear Philip Steele: "Your letter and the skull, came to me today. I thank God that chance brought me into my brother's room in time, or I fear for what might have happened. It was a terrible punishment, my dear Steele, for her—and for me. But I deserved it more than she. That very night—after Isabel left the table—she insisted that I explain. When I returned to the room below, you were gone. I waited, and then went to your cabin. You know why I did not find you. Steele, Isabel is not my wife. She is my daughter. Mrs. Becker had planned to come with me to Lac Bain from Fort Churchill, and we wrote the factor to that effect. But we changed our plans. Mrs. Becker returned on the London ship, and Isabel came with me. In a spirit of fun she suggested that for the first few hours she be allowed to pass as—well, you understand. The joke was carried too far. When she met you—and Bucky Nome—it ceased to be a joke, and almost became a tragedy. For those few minutes before the fire, Isabel and her disguise as a test. She came to me, before you joined us, and whispered to me that Nome was a scoundrel, and that she would punish him before the evening was over. In the short space of that evening she knew that she had met one of the most despicable of blackguards in Nome, and one of the noblest of men in you. And not until she saw on your face the effect of what she was doing did everything dawn fully upon her."

"You know what happened. She left the table suddenly overcome by shame and terror. When I returned later, and told her that, I could not find you, it was impossible to comfort her. She lay in her bed crying all that night. I am telling you all this, because, to me my daughter is one of the two most precious things on earth the sweetest and purest little girl that ever breathed. I can not describe to you the effect upon her of the skull and the letter. Forgive us—forgive me. Some day we may meet again."

"Sylvester Becker."

Like one in a dream Philip picked up the torn envelope. Something dropped from it upon the table—a tiny cluster of violets that had been pressed and dried between the pages of a book, and when he took them in his fingers he found that their stems were tied with a single thread of golden hair!

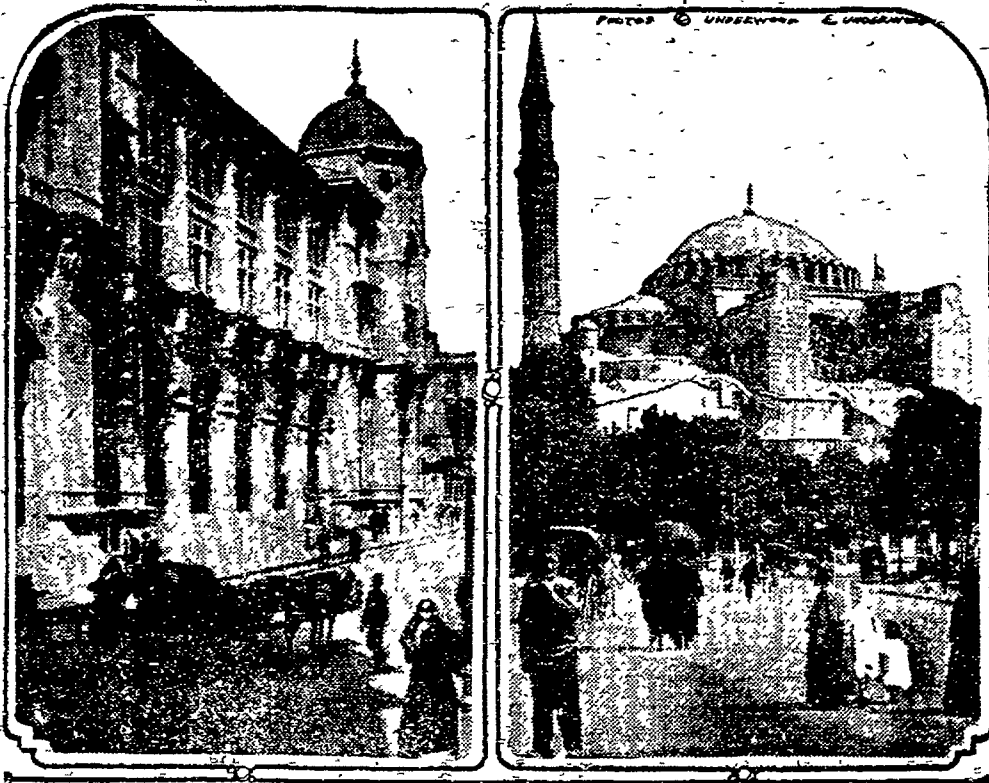
(TO BE CONTINUED)

### TREASURE ISLAND.

Trin'dad the Place Where Pirates Secreted Their Plunder. Eight hundred miles from the mainland, far out in the South Atlantic, lies the rocky, uninhabited island of Trinidad, which is reputed to be full of treasure left by pirates and wreckers nearly a hundred years ago. These amiable gentry made the lonely island a rendezvous from which they preyed upon sailing ships blown out of their course to the Horn and becalmed in these inhospitable seas. Somewhere in the recesses of the island, according to all accounts, a rich store of golden treasure lies hidden, and an expedition to search for it has recently been projected. It is easier to take things as they come than to give them up as they go.



# RUSSIA COVETS THESE FINE BUILDINGS IN CONSTANTINOPLE



General postoffice at Constantinople (left) and Mosque of St. Sophia.

If Turkey is defeated in the present war, these beautiful buildings will in all likelihood pass into the hands of the Russian government. The Mosque of St. Sophia is one of the most famous and beautiful places of worship in the world. It was begun in the year 532 by Emperor Justinian and completed within five years. After conquering Constantinople in 1453, Mohammed II converted St. Sophia into a place of Mohammedan worship. It will in all likelihood become a Christian church again if Russia wins.

## The Wife's Money

More than a year had passed since Angie Porter had come as a bride to the lonesome spot on the prairie where her husband was employed as station agent. It had been a happy year. Lacking many things that help make life pleasant, they had risen above the untoward conditions and achieved a rare comradeship.



They took turns going to town to buy books and delicacies not to be obtained at the station. For Angie could carry on the business at the depot as well as her husband. The summer had been very trying, as almost no rain had fallen. The August heat was intolerable; the drought had parched the prairie till the brown grass was like wire and the leaves of the vine hung limp.

"Angie, will you go to the station? It is nearly train time and I must lie down a little while. I feel sick," said Carl Porter one hot afternoon, coming into the darkened living room and sinking down on the couch.

"Oh! I am so sorry, dear," said his wife, as she hurried away to the office. When she returned half an hour later he had sunk into a troubled sleep. All night he tossed with a high fever and in the morning was delirious. She went to the office and telegraphed to a doctor who lived in a town forty miles away. He came on the noon train, and his kindly face was troubled as he looked the

situation over. He called her out on the porch and sitting down by a table wrote out his directions.

"What ails him? What must I do?" she asked with wide, anxious eyes. "He has typhoid fever," said the doctor. "I will leave what medicine he needs, but typhoid is more a matter of nursing than medicine. I will write out full directions. You can telegraph two or three times a day and keep me posted. I will come down whenever necessary. Who can you get to help you?"

"There is a fourteen-year-old girl at the grocery store who will come, I think," she answered in a dazed way. All through the hot September and far into mellow October she watched with feverish anxiety by the bedside. With the help of the operator at the next station she had fitted up a telegraph instrument in the living room, so that part of the work of the station could be conducted near the bedside of the sick man.

The girl and a neighbor woman relieved her watch in the daytime and enabled her to get some rest between trains every day. Everyone tried to ease the wife's heavy burden. The doctor came and stayed night and day during the crisis and brought the patient through. "It's the nursing, little woman," he said as he wrung her hand at parting.

Slowly the patient came back to health and strength. One evening they sat on the porch watching the leaf shadows and white patches of moonlight on the floor.

"Dear little bread winner," he whispered, "how have you ever stood these dreadful weeks doing the work of three people?" "I am so glad I knew what to do so that I could run the station," the wife replied. "As it is, the doctor's bill will not make a very big hole in our savings. The wife's money has helped out this time," and she stroked the thin hand lovingly.

**Have You a Wart?**  
Bathe warts in hot vinegar two or three times a day and put collodion on at night. To one ounce of collodion there should be added 10 grains of salicylic acid. For mosquito bites or stings from wasps or other insects, touch the spot with ammonia.

**A Cabbage Poultice.**  
Cabbage is useful for drawing and cleansing a gathered finger or poisoned hand. Take a cabbage leaf, roll it out with a bottle until the juice comes and tie it on the affected part.

## ACKNOWLEDGE IT

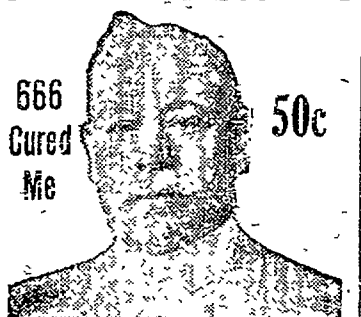
You Must Bow to the Inevitable—Scores of Endorsements Prove It.

After reading the public statement of this fellow-sufferer given below, you must come to this conclusion: A heavy ache in my back. The kidney remedy which proved so beneficial years ago with the kidneys can naturally be expected to perform the same work in similar cases. Read this: Mrs. J. Provostha, Main St., Oak Harbor, Ohio, says: "I have tried Doan's Kidney Pills on two occasions and in each instance, have had such great benefit that I feel justified in recommending them. Kidney complaint bothered me for years. I suffered almost constantly from a dull, aching pain in my back. One of the family had been helped by Doan's Kidney Pills and I began taking them. They rid me of backache and kidney trouble. I take pleasure in again recommending Doan's Kidney Pills and confirming my former endorsement." Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—it's what Mrs. Provostha had. Foster-Wilbur Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ad.

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Ladies' Embroidered Madeira Handkerchiefs—at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 each.

Ladies' Embroidered Madeira Glove Handkerchiefs—at 50c and 75c each.

Ladies' All Linen Handkerchiefs—Hand-made Armenian Lace Edge, at 50c, 75c, and \$1.50 each.

Ladies' All Pure Linen Handkerchiefs—With Dignified Hand Embroidered corners and Armenian Lace Edge, at 50c each.

Ladies' All Pure Linen Handkerchiefs—hand hemstitched and Appenzell hand embroidered in one corner, at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 each.

Ladies' Real Duchess Lace Handkerchiefs—at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 each.

Ladies' All Pure Linen Handkerchiefs—with embroidered Initial. At 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 25c and 50c each.

Ladies' All-Pure Linen Embroidered Handkerchiefs—put up in 3-12 and 6-12 boxes, at 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 per box.

Men's All Pure Linen Embroidered Initial Handkerchiefs—at 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c each.

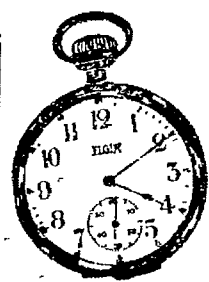
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Carl H. Lody on trial at Middlesex Guild Hall, Westminster.

Carl Hans Lody was executed by a firing squad in the Tower of London a few days ago as a German spy. Lody, who was of Teutonic origin and who formerly lived in America, was a lieutenant in the German army. During his residence in England he posed as an American, and it was alleged, communicated war information to the Kaiser's officials. His was the last execution in the Tower since 1747.

KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO OUR ADVERTISERS.



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### Gilt Edge Gatherings.

Eva Bradley spent last week-end  
at the home of her parents.

Miss Comean and Mrs. Meeks of  
Detroit visited at the home of H. A.  
Meyer last week.

Mrs. J. Landau and W. L. Tuck of  
Detroit were late visitors at the  
home of Barney Tuck.

Mrs. John Myer and daughter spent  
Wednesday afternoon of last week  
with Mrs. F. E. Bradley.

Mrs. Riley Wolfson called on her  
sister, Mrs. Barney Tuck, at the  
hospital in Ann Arbor recently.

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### Farmington News.

A number of new houses are being  
built.

The C. F. White store has been  
repainted.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Shear  
Nov. 27, a daughter.

Elton Peters of Livonia township,  
is very ill with diphtheria.

Miss Nona Gow spent last week  
with her cousin in Pontiac.

Leon German and family of Lan-  
sing are visiting relatives here.

A better road is needed east from  
what was the fair ground to Grand  
River.

Mrs. Edward Cowan of Highland  
Park spent last Friday with Rev. and  
Mrs. Whitford.

Motorman Dave Wootruff is unable  
to walk, having sprained his ankle  
while stepping off a street car Friday  
night.

Miss Ernestine Pierce was the guest  
of Rev. Lee's family at Holly Satur-  
day and Sunday and had a most de-  
lightful time.

Miss Ernestine Pierce visited Rev.  
and Mrs. Chas. Lee, former Farm-  
ington residents, at their home in  
Holly last week-end.

Miss Emma Schriber is clerking in  
the Randall grocery store, replacing  
Miss Frances Hill who has returned  
to her home in Ann Arbor.

It's a very good thing Grand River  
road through this village is in no  
better condition as pertains to side  
walks. As it is autos' scoot by at a  
25-mile clip.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Neal and Mrs.  
Ball of Northville and John Fitz-  
gibbons of the Detroit News were  
entertained at dinner on Sunday by  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Warner.

The Farmington school pupils won  
the highest number of certificates of  
honor for having been neither absent  
nor tardy up to May 20 of this school  
year, in Oakland county, 53 scholars  
having received a certificate.

Some one tried to set fire to Mrs.  
Petibone's house on Grand River  
street Saturday night but the burn-  
ing kerosene oil-soaked rags were  
discovered before any damage was  
done. The fire was set under a  
window in the rear of the house and  
the boards were scorched before the  
blaze was squelched by one of the  
passing neighbors.

Miss Ivy Redding and Clyde Tebell,  
both of this place, were married at  
the paragon Monday evening. They  
are spending their honeymoon in  
Tokio and northern Michigan. The  
groom is a conductor on the D. C. R.  
while Mrs. Tebell has been here  
several months, employed in the En-  
terprise office. They will make  
their home in Farmington.

Mrs. Olive Sprague received a  
letter last week from Rev. J. J.  
Armstrong of Winfred, Montana, who  
is acting as pastor in one of that  
city's churches after completing a  
course in the St. Paul university.  
Mr. Armstrong, as a member of the  
habits, was ordered to Butte during  
the strike trouble but was soon per-  
mitted to return to Winfred.

Mrs. H. C. Thayer died at the  
Thayer home at Powers station on  
Friday, Nov. 20. She had not been  
ill at all until the night before when  
she complained of a headache. She  
died early the next morning without  
awakening. Mrs. Thayer was greatly  
loved and respected by all who knew  
her. A husband and three daughters  
and one son survive. Funeral ser-  
vices were held from the home Mon-  
day.

The name—Doan's inspires confi-  
dence—Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney  
ills. Doan's Ointment for skin itch-  
ing. Doan's Regulants for a mild  
laxative. Sold at all drug stores.—  
Advertisement.

### Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mother's Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to  
my children when they have colds or coughs,"  
writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergriff, Pa.  
"It always helps them and is far superior to  
any other cough medicine I have used. I  
advise anyone in need of such a medicine to  
give it a trial." For sale by all dealers.—  
Advertisement.

### Novi News.

Fred Hearn of Detroit visited rela-  
tives here recently.

Harry Stiff of Ovid is visiting his  
sister, Mrs. Fred Biery.

Wm. Flint is erecting a fine new  
residence on the Walled lake road.

Mrs. Lottie Card has come to Novi  
to spend the winter with her brother,  
Wm. Risner.

Mrs. D. Donelson and daughter,



It is not Spring Time or Summer—but 21 Days  
Before—

## CHRISTMAS

Step in and let Us Show You Our Line of

JEWELRY.  
SILVERWARE.  
CUT GLASS.  
HAND PAINTED CHINA.  
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Several have availed themselves of Our FREE  
Offer of a Sterling Silver Teaspoon. Come in and  
let us tell you about it.

## OTTO LOOMIS

Jewelry. Books. Stationery.

# ALLEN'S FURNITURE STORE

Come and See Our Remarkable Holiday Display. Our Prices place Su-  
perior Kinds of Furniture within the Reach of all who desire Good Quality,  
and yet Remains within the Limits of Sound Economy. If you are Thinking  
of Purchasing Furniture as Holiday Gifts, BE FAIR to yourself. Don't  
buy without Seeing Our Display.

## OUR FURNITURE IS OF UNEXCELLED QUALITY.

In Selecting Christmas Gifts don't forget  
that the SWEEPER-VAC Makes a Very Use-  
ful and Helpful Gift for the housewife.

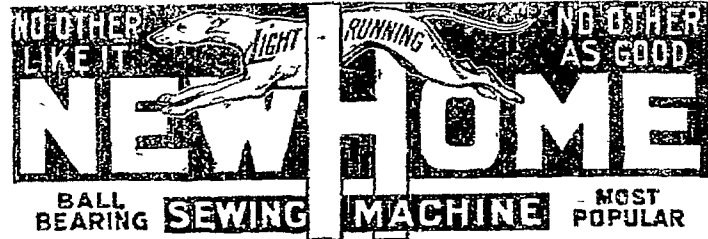
CALL AND SEE IT  
DEMONSTRATED.

## Upholstering

If you have any Chairs, Couches or  
Davenport that need Upholstering, place your  
orders and Our Upholsterer will call and Show you Samples. Work can be  
done either at Our Store or at Your Home. Don't forget the Phone No. 220.

Exclusive  
Dealers

in  
the  
NEW  
HOME  
SEWING  
MACHINE



SOLD STRICTLY ON ITS MERITS  
THE WORLD'S HIGHEST GRADE  
SEWING MACHINE

FREE INSTRUCTION  
AT YOUR HOME.

SOLD FOR CASH.

ALSO ON EASY PAYMENTS  
WITHOUT INTEREST.

The machine that impresses you with  
its perfection the moment you open it.

The Warranty on the NEW HOME  
is perpetual.

This machine possesses no non essential features whose chief value is their use as sel-  
ling points, but, in every particular, its construction has been thought out, and tried out,  
to the limit of human ingenuity, making the "NEW HOME" without question the most  
practical, thorough and dependable Sewing Machine made.

Best Needles, (our own make), Oil, Belts and all kinds of Sewing Machine  
Supplies. Repairing a specialty. Get a price from us before you purchase.

WE DELIVER NO MATTER WHERE YOU LIVE

Funeral Director.

FRED H. ALLEN,

Phone 220.

Lady Assistant.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Bertha, spent Tuesday and Wednes-  
day in Detroit.

Mrs. L. Bathrick returned home  
last week from a visit with her son  
at Akron, Ohio.

The Misses Mae and Ethel England  
were over Sunday guests of Detroit  
friends recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Kiner and son have  
moved into the B. B. Munro house  
vacated by Jim Price.

Mrs. J. O. Munro and son spent the  
first of last week with her brother  
and family at Newburg.

Mrs. C. D. Greer of Newburg is  
spending a few days with her daugh-  
ter, Mrs. J. O. Munro.

Geo. Werry has gone to Florida and  
as soon as he is located, his wife and  
children will join him there.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Williams and  
children of Carlton spent Thanksgiving  
with Mrs. Mary Leaveworth.

The Misses Rose and Eda Trick  
and little niece, Eleanor, spent Sun-  
day with Geo. England and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Banks and son  
of Washington state are visiting the  
former's mother and brother and  
sisters.

The Cheerful Worker will meet  
with Miss Mildred Spencer Saturday,  
Dec. 12 in the forenoon. All are  
welcome.

Eugene Verduyn and Eugene Root  
are in Kalamazoo this week attending  
the convention of the State Horticul-  
tural society.

J. O. Munro and family and Mr.  
and Mrs. J. L. Munro are making  
preparations to spend the winter in  
the sunny south. They leave some  
time this month for Coleman, Fla.

Dr. Holcomb and family attended  
the Holcomb family reunion at Farm-  
ington on Thanksgiving Day, August  
coming from Chicago and Mae from  
Ypsilanti where they are attending  
college.

Rev. I. J. Lyon of Gaines visited  
Novi friends last Thursday and Fri-  
day. Mr. Lyon supplied in the M.  
B. pulpit a part of this past year but  
at conference time was given the  
charge at Gaines.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bogart enter-  
tained Mr. and Mrs. R. Banks and son,  
Mr. and Mrs. E. Banks and son, Mr.  
and Mrs. Will Thornton and chil-  
dren, Mrs. O. L. Banks and Miss Cora  
Banks at dinner Sunday in honor of  
their brother from the west.

The Baptist Young People's Union  
has secured a fine impersonator to  
come to Novi Tuesday evening, Dec.  
8, in the new church. Mr. Dunlavy  
comes highly recommended as he

lours. Come and enjoy an evening  
of side-splitting laughs, intellectual  
growth and sympathetic tears. A  
small admission will be charged.

Mrs. Zada Angell and P. J. Miller,  
both of Walled Lake were remarried  
at Pontiac last week. Mrs. Angell  
secured a divorce from Mr. Miller in  
1913 on the grounds of extreme  
cruelty and went to California to live.  
A reconciliation was effected, how-  
ever, and the couple are again a  
happy bride and groom. They will  
make their home on the groom's  
farm at Walled Lake.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

### Sick Headache.

Sick headache is nearly always caused by  
disorders of the stomach. Correct them and  
the periodic attacks of sick headache will  
disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Reseville,  
Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I was trou-  
bled with indigestion and had sick headache  
that lasted for two or three days at a time.  
I doctored and tried a number of remedies  
but nothing helped me until during one of  
these sick spells a friend advised me to take  
Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine re-  
lieved me in a short time." For sale by  
all dealers.—Advertisement.

### RESOLUTIONS.

WHEAREAS, The Great Comman-  
der of the universe, in His wise  
providence, has seen fit to take from us  
by death our beloved sister, Adella  
Bradner, therefore be it

Resolved, That although we mourn  
her great loss, we, as members of  
Forget-Me-Not Hive, bow in submis-  
sion to the will of the Supreme Ruler,  
knowing that He doeth all things well.  
Also be it

Resolved, That we tender to the  
bereaved husband and son of our de-  
ceased sister, our sincere sympathy;  
and further, out of respect to our de-  
parted sister, we drape the Charter  
of our Hive for a period of thirty  
days, and that a copy of these resolu-  
tions be presented to the bereaved  
husband; also spread upon the min-  
utes of the Hive Records, and one  
published in the Northville Record.

JENNIE McCULLOUGH,  
ANNA SCOTT,  
LYDIA WOOD,

Committee

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of  
Wayne, ss.: At a session of the Pro-  
bate Court for said county of Wayne,  
held at the Probate Court Room in  
the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth  
day of November in the year one  
thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Present, Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate

In the matter of the estate of

WILLIAM SLATER, deceased.

William H. Ambler, administrator  
of said estate, having rendered to this  
court his final administration ac-  
count and filed therewith his petition  
praying that the residue of said  
estate be assigned to the persons en-  
titled thereto.

It is ordered, that the twenty-ninth  
day of December next, at ten o'clock  
in the forenoon, at said court room,  
be appointed for examining and allow-  
ing said account and hearing said  
petition.

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

STEWART HANLEY,  
Judge of Probate.  
(A true copy). ALBERT W. FLINT,  
Register.

19-21