

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLII, No. 16.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS HAVE COME.



SELECT READINGS BY DR. JEPSON

Don't fail to hear Dr. Beebe Ruth Jepson at the Library this Friday evening, 10 and 20 cents. Dr. Jepson will wear an imported gown for this entertainment in keeping with the occasion and the readings which she will give.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

Rev. Turner will speak on "Scientific Temperance Instruction" at the Monday afternoon meeting. W. C. T. U. regular meeting will be held in the parlor of the Baptist church, Nov. 21st at 2 o'clock. The Union is agitating to start another department in this town, Social Purity. This department aims to lift up the standard of purity in every community and to establish a single standard of morality for both men and women and especially to aid teachers of our public schools to instruct those under their care in pure thinking, speaking and living. Not only members are urged to come to this meeting but everyone interested in this department.

A HOT IRON

A COLD HANDLE

Asbestos Sad Irons

The modern Flat Iron always ready, never burn your fingers; easy to operate.

White Lily Washing Machines

A complete line from hand power up to electric power. Why rub your life away when you can buy a guaranteed Washing Machine for \$7.

Headquarters for:
Garland, Peninsular, Round Oak Stoves and Ranges, Great Bell Furnaces

CLOSED THANKSGIVING DAY.

JAMES A. HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

CHANGES AT THE NORTHVILLE P. O.

MISS SMITH LEAVES DECEMBER FIRST.

R. F. D. CARRIER FRED FENN DOES SAME ACT.

Tom Carrington Will Be the New Deputy P. M.

There will be some changes at the Northville postoffice this month. Miss Angie Smith, who has been the efficient and painstaking deputy postmistress at the Northville office for some eight years, has tendered her resignation to take effect December 1st, and Tom Carrington has received the appointment to take her place. Tom has been employed by R. F. D. carrier for some time past. He is one of the village's bustling young men and is well liked by the general public. He has the making of a splendid deputy for Uncle Sam. Postmaster Johnson, as well as all the patrons of the office will regret to lose Miss Smith, who has been one of the best postoffice deputies that ever handed out a letter or held a stamp in Northville.

And now comes Fred Fenn, the accommodating and popular R. F. D. carrier and popular citizen as well. Fred quits the service December 1st.

also but this is just a "happening." He quits to go into business with Ralph Willis in Detroit. Northville people as well as the R. F. D. patrons will regret to lose Mr. Fenn, but will wish for him all kinds of good luck and a hope that he may return again to the citizenship of Northville.

Groth-Holtz.
Mr. Paul Groth of Plymouth and Miss Martha Holtz of Sijem were married in the German Lutheran church here Wednesday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Manske of Clarenceville, in the presence of about one hundred guests. Miss Helen Melner was maid of honor and the Misses Martha Schrader and H. Teach, bridesmaids. Joseph Groth acted as best man and Richard Ajllitz, groomsmen. A reception was held at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Groth will reside in Plymouth. The best wishes of their many Northville friends is extended to them.

Union Thanksgiving Service.
The usual Union Thanksgiving service will be held on the evening of Thanksgiving Day at 7:30 o'clock in the Methodist church. Rev. Wm S. Jerome, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will preach the sermon. An offering will be taken for charitable purposes, to be divided among the churches participating. Our citizens generally are cordially invited to attend.

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

FOUR-YEAR-OLD BOY KILLED

GEORGE PEARL'S LITTLE SON CRUSHED BY WAGON WHEEL.

Fell Under Wheel of Wagon Driven by Father.

The four-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pearl fell from off a wagon loaded with gravel Saturday afternoon.

The little fellow had ridden up to the gravel pit with his father, who was teaming for Montgomery Bros. He attempted to climb into the wagon, after it had been loaded, unbeknown to Mr. Pearl and slipped and fell under the wheel as the wagon started up. His head was crushed so badly that he died almost instantly.

The funeral was held from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Harding officiating. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved parents in their sudden bereavement.

May Compel Vaccination?

The board of health and the school board are considering the question of publishing a proclamation ordering everybody in Northville to get vaccinated. It is stated that inasmuch as this village is on a direct railroad line with Flint and Saginaw besides being on two electric lines, the danger of small pox getting into Northville is just as great as in almost any other town. It doesn't cost much to take this precaution anyhow and it's a good bit easier to keep from contracting the disease than it is to get rid of it after it gets hold of you. A prompt action now on the part of the authorities is commendable and will leave no chance for the grave criticism under which the board of health of Flint is now being subjected to, to say nothing of the demoralization of business and the closing of schools and the forbidding of public gatherings. The disease is spreading to many parts of the state and as it is a cold weather melody and it is reasonable to suppose that it will keep spreading during the next three or four months and it will appear unexpected in just such places as those where no advance precautions are used. Refuse to get vaccinated and thus invite a small pox visit to your home.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all for their kindness during our late bereavement; also to those who sent flowers. GEO PEARL AND FAMILY.

First Cannon Made in 1543. The first cannon to be cast in one piece was made by an English iron master in 1543.

HUNTING

For a good place to get your groceries this fall? Then you cannot do better than come right here:

FOR

we pride ourselves on having good things for the table. Quality is what counts in

GROCERIES.

"GET THE HABIT"

TRADE AT RYDER'S

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost, Found. Wanted notices inserted under this head for 1 cent per word for first insertion and 1/2 cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

LOST—Fur neck piece, last Tuesday night at Forester's hall or on streets. Finder please return to Mrs. John Buckley or Record office. 16w1p

FOR RENT—The Elmer bar for house corner Roger and Dubuque streets. Inquire of S. McLean. 16f

FOR SALE—Well established coal and ice business Mrs. I. Matson, Northville, Mich. 15w2

FOR SALE—About 2 1/2 acres of land on High street east of Prof. Smith's and Geo. Sinclair's Spring water on south; apple orchard of 7 trees, different varieties suitable for various purposes. The building lots are on the lot of Oscar Harger, Northville. 11f

FOR SALE—11 head young cattle, 5 Durham bred steers 11 mo old, 22 yr Holstein Jersey heifers due April, 4 Holstein and Jersey heifers 19 mo old. Phone T. L. Becker, 917 28th St., Plymouth, Mich. 2p

FOR SALE—Dressed spring chickens for Thanksgiving. 16w1p

FOR SALE—Cheap Two horse power gasoline engine. Parmenter & Son Bell phone 5. 11f

WANTED—Man just 21, with horse and buggy, to sell stock on Hillon powder in Wayne county. Salary \$70 per month. Address 301, Unity Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana. 16p

WANTED—for cash best White Clover hay. Will pay 15c per lb. Bell street, Northville. 11f

WANTED—Free one in Northville and vicinity to read the opening chapters of the new serial by Robert W. Chambers in the November number of COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE. It is the greatest novel of the year and is illustrated by Charles Dana Gibson.

WANTED—Young man not over 21 of age to learn painting and decorating trade. Good opportunity for one willing to work. References required. Moderate salary paid while learning. Furnished rooms included. The Harry J. Dean Co., Detroit, Mich. 16w2

Notice to Farmers.

WANTED, CIDER APPLES at once at 50 cents per hundred, delivered before Oct. 25. 11f PARMENTER & SON.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. G. R. CRAIG, DENTIST. Office over Lapham Bank. Office hours, 9 to 12 and 2 to 5. 6f

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

DR. T. 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. Both Telephones.

DR. FERRE RUTH JEPSON, OSTEO-path, will take patients at \$25.00 per week at her Sanitarium at 1951, Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of cases except infectious or contagious diseases are handled here. For further information address Dr. B. R. Jepson, 1951 Woodward avenue or call at Northville office at Mr. Pitt Johnson's residence Tuesday or Friday of any week. Detroit phone Bell North 3995. Northville phone Home 145 R. Aug 19 10

At the Crossroads

you will always find signs telling the best and shortest road to take. We want to stand as a sign to Success in every man's path, and direct him to make a deposit in

Our Bank.

It is the surest and safest road to independence and success. By opening an account with us you establish your credit standing, and should you need an accommodation we will be in a position to extend you one.

Northville State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

GET IT OFF YOUR MIND!

Book Your Order With Us For Your Winter's Supply of Coal And Forget It Until Time To Fire Up! We'll Do the Rest!

R. R. MCKAHAN

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

WEARING THE WRONG GLASSES

May prove more injurious to your eyes than wearing no glasses at all. Many who come to us are wearing glasses totally unfitted to their needs. We tell such people so and show them why. Not every one who calls himself

Oculist or Optician

is competent to fit glasses, yet mistakes are liable to occur unavoidably. If your glasses are not perfectly satisfactory you should know why and we urgently request even those whom we have fitted to consult us freely if at any time there is intimation of discomfort.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

Dr. Swift Bldg. OPTOMETRISTS. Main St., NORTHVILLE.

The GIRL and the BILL



By **BANNISTER MERWIN**
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WALTERS**
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CHAPTER I

The Threshold of Adventure.

The roar of State street filled the ears of Robert Orme not unpleasantly. He liked Chicago, felt towards the western city something more than the tolerant, patronizing interest which so often characterizes the eastern man. To him it was the hub of genuine Americanism—young, aggressive, perhaps a bit too cocksure, but ever bounding along with eyes toward the future. Here was the city of great beginnings, the city of experiment—experiment with life; hence its incompleteness—an incompleteness not dissimilar to that of life itself. Chicago lived; it was the pulse of the great middle west.

Orme watched the procession with clear eyes. He had been strolling southward from the Masonic Temple, into the shopping district. The clangor, the smoke and dust, the hurrying crowds, all worked into his mood. The expectation of adventure was far from him. Nor was he a man who sought impressions for amusement; whatever came to him he weighed, and accepted or rejected according as it was valueless or useful. Whole some he was; any one might infer that from his face. Doubtless, his fault lay in his overemphasis on the purely practical, but that, after all, was a lawyer's fault, and it was counterbalanced by a sweet kindness toward all the world—a loveableness which made for him a friend of every chance acquaintance.

It was well along in the afternoon, and shoppers were hurrying homeward. Orme noted the fresh beauty of the women and girls—Chicago has reason to be proud of her daughters—and his heart beat a little faster. Not that he was a man to be caught by every pretty stranger; but scarcely recognized by himself, there was a hidden spring of romance in his practical nature. Heart-free, he never met a woman without wondering whether she was the one. He had never found her; he did not know that he was looking for her; yet always there was the unconscious question.

A distant whistle, the clanging of gongs, the rapid beat of galloping hoofs—five engines were racing down the street. Cars stopped, vehicles of all kinds crowded in toward the curb. Orme paused and watched the fire horses go thundering by, their smoking, chariots swaying behind them and dropping long trails of sparks. Small boys were running, men and women were stopping to gaze after the passing engines, but Orme's attention was taken by something that was happening near by, and as the gongs and the hoof beats grew fainter he looked with interest to the street beside him.

He had got as far as the corner of Madison street. The scramble to get out of the way of the engines had here resulted in a traffic jam. Two policemen were moving about, shouting orders for the disentanglement of the street cars and vehicles which seemed to be inextricably wedged together.

A hurly Irish teamster was bellowing at his horse. The hind wheel of a smart barouche was caught in the fore wheel of a delivery wagon, and the driver of the delivery wagon was

expressing his opinion of the situation in terms which seemed to embarrass the elderly gentleman who sat in the barouche. Orme's eye traveled through the outer edge of the disturbance, and sought its center.

There in the midst of the tangle was a big black touring car. Its one occupant was a girl—and such a girl! Her fawn-colored cloak was thrown open; her face was unveiled. Orme was thrilled when he caught the glory of her face—the clear skin, browned by outdoor living; the demure but regular features; the eyes that seemed to transmute and reflect softly all impressions from without. Orme had never seen any one like her—so nobly unconscious of self, so appealing and yet so calm.

She was waiting patiently, interested in the clamor about her, but seemingly undisturbed by her own part in it. Orme's eyes did not leave her face. He was merely one of a crowd at the curb, unnoticed by her, but when after a time, he became aware that he was staring, he felt the blood rush to his cheeks, and he muttered: "What a boor I am!"

And then, "But who can she be? Who can she be?"

A policeman made his way to the black car. Orme saw him speak to the girl; saw her brows knit; and he quickly threaded his way into the street. His action was barely conscious, but nothing could have stopped him at that moment.

"You'll have to come to the station, miss," the policeman was saying.

"But what have I done?" Her voice was broken music.

"You've violated the traffic regulations, and made all this trouble, that's what you've done."

"I'm on a very important errand," she began, "and—"

"I can't help that, miss, you ought to have had some one with you that knew the rules."

Her eyes were perplexed, and she looked about her as if for help. For a moment her gaze fell on Orme, who was close to the policeman's elbow.

Now, Orme had a winning and disarming smile. Without hesitation, he touched the policeman on the shoulder, beamed pleasantly, and said: "Pardon me, officer, but this car was forced over by that dray."

"She was on the wrong side," returned the policeman, after a glance which modified his first intention to take offence. "She had no business over here."

"It was either that or a collision. My wheel was scraped, as it was," Orme, too, was smiling now.

The policeman pondered. He liked to be called "officer," he liked to be smiled upon; and the girl, to judge from her manner and appearance, might well be the daughter of a man of position. "Well," he said after a moment, "he turned and went back to his work among the other vehicles, covering the weakness of his surrender by a fresh display of angry authority.

The girl gave a little sigh of relief and looked at Orme. "Thank you," she said.

Then he remembered that he did not know this girl. Can I be of further service?" he asked.

"No," she answered, "I think not.

But thank you just the same." She gave him a friendly, little nod and turned to the steering gear.

"There was nothing for it but to go, and Orme returned to the curb. A moment later he saw the black car move slowly away, and he felt as though something sweet and fine were going out of his life. If only there had been some way of prolonging the incident! He knew intuitively that this girl belonged to his own class. Any insignificant acquaintance might introduce them to each other. And yet convention now thrust them apart.

Sometime he might meet her. Indeed, he determined to find out who she was and make that sometime a certainty. He would prolong his stay in Chicago and search society until he found her. No one had ever before sent such a thrill through his heart. He must find her, become her friend, perhaps—But, again he laughed to himself, "What a boor I am!"

After all she was but a passing stranger, and the pleasant reverie into which his glimpse of her had led him was only a reverie. The memory of her beauty and elusive charm would disappear; his vivid impression of her would be effaced. But even while he thought this he found himself again wondering who she was and how he could find her. He could not drive her from his mind.

Meantime he had proceeded slowly on his way. Suddenly a benevolent, white-bearded man halted him, with a deprecating gesture. "Excuse me, sir," he began; "but you, hat—"

Orme lifted his straw hat from his head. A glance showed him that it was disfigured by a great blotch of black grease. He had held his hat in his hand while talking to the girl, and it must have touched her car at a point where the axle of the dray had rubbed. So this was his one memento of the incident.

He thanked the stranger, and walked to a nearby tailor's, where a ready clerk got before him hats of all styles. He selected one quickly and left his soiled hat to be cleaned and sent home later.

Offering a ten-dollar bill in payment, he received in change a five-dollar bill and a silver dollar. He gave the coin a second glance. It was the first silver dollar that he had handled for some time, for he seldom visited the world.

"There's no change for the cleaning," said the clerk, noting down Orme's name and address, and handing the rolled hat to the cash boy.

Orme, meantime, was on the point of folding the five-dollar bill to put it into his pocket book. Suddenly he looked at it intently. Written in ink across the face of it, were the words: "Remember Person Pay This To."

The writing was apparently a hurried scrawl, but the letters were large and quite legible. They appeared to have been written on an uneven surface, for there were several jogs and bumps in the writing, as if the pen had slipped.

"This is curious," remarked Orme. The clerk blinked his watery eyes and looked at the bill in Orme's hand. "Oh, yes, sir," he explained. "I remember that 'The gentleman who paid it in this morning called our attention to it."

"If he's the man who wrote this he probably doesn't know that there's a law against defacing money."

"But it's perfectly good, isn't it?" inquired the clerk. "If you want another instead—"

"Oh, no," laughed Orme. "The banks would take it."

"But, sir—" began the clerk.

"I should like to keep it. If I can get rid of it, I'll bring it back. It's a hoax or an endless chain device or something of the sort. I'd like to find out."

He looked again at the writing. Puzzles and problems always interested him, especially if they seemed to involve some human story.

"Very well," said the clerk, "I'll remember that you have it, Mr.—" he peered at the name he had set down—"Mr. Orme."

Leaving the hatter's, Orme turned back on State street, retracing his steps. It was close to the dinner hour, and the character of the street crowds had changed. The shoppers had disappeared. Suburbanites were by this time aboard their trains and homeward bound. The street was thronged with hurrying clerks and shop girls, and the cars were jammed with thousands more, all of them thinking, no doubt, of the same two things—something to eat and relaxation.

What a live it was, this great street! And how scant the lives of the great majority! Working, eating, sleeping, marrying and given in marriage, bearing children and dying—that was all. "But growing, too," said Orme to himself. "Growing, too!" Would this be the sum of his own life—that of a worker in the hive? It came to him with something of an inner pang that thus far his scheme of things had included little more. He wondered why he was now recognizing this scantiness, this lack in his life.

He came out of his reverie to find himself again at the Madison street corner. Again he seemed to see that

"I'm so sorry. We're going out with some new friends. Wish I knew them well enough to ask you along. Can you have some golf with us at Arradale tomorrow afternoon?"

"Delighted," said Orme, "do you know a girl who runs a black touring car?"

"What?"

"Do you know a tall, dark girl who has a black touring car?"

"I know lots of tall, dark girls, and several of them have black touring cars. Why?"

"Who are they?"

There was a pause and a little chuckle; then: "Now, Bob, that won't do." "You must tell me all about it to-morrow. Call for us in time to catch the one-four."

That was all that Orme could get out of her; and after a little banter and a brief exchange of greetings with Tom, who was called to the telephone by his wife, the wire was permitted to rest.

Orme pushed a chair to the window of the sitting room and smoked lazily, looking out over the beautiful expanse of Lake Michigan, which reflected from its glassy surface the wonderful opalescence of early evening. He seemed to have set forth on a new and adventurous road. How strange, the girl of the car had come into his life!

Then he thought of the five-dollar bill, with the curious inscription. He took it from his pocketbook and examined it by the faint light. The words ran the full length of the face. Orme noticed that the writing had a foreign look. There were flourishes which seemed distinctly an American.

He turned the bill over. Apparent ly there was no writing on the back but as he looked more closely he saw a dark blur in the upper left-hand corner. Even in the dusk he could make out that this was not a spot of dirt, the edges were defined too distinctly for a smudge, and it was not black enough for an ink-blot.

Moving to the center table, he switched on the electric lamp, and looked at the blur again. It stood out plainly now, a series of letters and numbers.

"Evans, S. R. Chl. A. 106 N. 210 E. T."

The first thought that came to Orme was that this could be no hoax. A joker would have made the curious cryptogram more conspicuous. Hat what did it mean? Was it a secret formula? Did it give the location of a buried treasure? And why in the name of common sense had it been written on a five-dollar bill?

More likely, Orme reasoned, it contained information for or about some person—S. R. Evans, probably. And who was this S. R. Evans?

The better to study the mystery, Orme copied the inscription on a sheet of note paper, which he found in the desk drawer. From the first he decided that there was no cipher. The letters undoubtedly were abbreviations. Evans must be as he had already determined, a man's name. "Chl." might be, probably was "Chicago." "106 N. 210 E." looked like "110 (feet) paces" north, 210 (feet) paces east.

The "A" and the "T" bothered him. "A" might be the place to which "S. R. Evans" was directed, or at which

he was to be found—a place sufficiently indicated by the letter. Now as to the "T"—was it "treasure?" Or was it "time?" Or "true?" Orme had no way of telling. It might even be the initials of the person who had penned the instructions.

"Without knowing where 'A' was, Orme could make nothing of the cryptogram. For that matter, he realized that unless the secret were original it was not his affair. But he knew that legitimate business information is seldom transmitted by such mysterious means.

Again and again he went over the abbreviations, but the more closely he studied them, the more baffling he found them. The real meaning appeared to hinge on the "A," and the "T." Eventually he was driven to the conclusion that those two letters could not be understood by anyone who was not already partly in the secret. If secret it was. It occurred to him to have the city directory sent up to him. He might then find the address of "S. R. Evans," if that person happened to be a Chicagoan. But it was quite likely that the "Chl." might mean something other than that "Evans" lived in Chicago. Perhaps, in the morning he would satisfy his curiosity about S. R. Evans, but for the present he lacked the inclination to press the matter that far.

In the midst of his puzzling, the telephone bell rang. He crossed the room and put the receiver to his ear.

"Yes?" he questioned.

The clerk's voice answered. "Senior Porter to see Mr. Orme."

"Who?"

"Senior Porter," spelled the clerk.

"I don't know him," said Orme. "There must be some mistake. Are you sure that he asked for me?"

There was a pause. Orme heard a few scattering words which indicated that the clerk was questioning the stranger. Then came the information. He says he wishes to see you about a five-dollar bill."

"Oh!" Orme realized that he had no reason to be surprised. "Well, send him up."

He hung up the receiver and, returning to the table, put the marked bill back into his pocketbook and slipped into a drawer the paper on which he had copied the inscription.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Orme lifted his straw hat from his head.



Could Make Nothing of the Cryptogram.

Orme Lifted His Straw Hat From His Head.

The Northville Record
Published by NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1869
Notices for religious and benevolent societies...

NORTHVILLE.
Purely Personal.
Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited...

Presbyterian Church Notes.
The sermon topic next Sunday evening will be "Where Does Temptation Come From?"...

The First grade room for morning exercises Monday. They were enjoyed by all.
Charles Draper of the Fourth grade broke both bones of his leg on the Athletic field last Saturday while playing football.

Got to Have a Table Cloth for Thanksgiving, then call at THE WHITE HOUSE
Table Linen 50c, 60c, 70c, \$1.00, \$1.25 yd
Pattern Cloths \$1.75, 2.00, 2.50, to \$3.25
Napkins \$1.00, 2.00, 2.50, \$2.75
Black Petticoats all prices, from 79c
Our line Hand Bags is unsurpassed from 50c, 95c, \$1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 3.50, \$5.00

Happiness comes to us all, or to nearly all of us, in fragments. No body can arrange for a whole month's happiness in advance.

Mrs. Harry Coffron of Pontiac is visiting friends in town.
Ray Kimmel and Roy Lansing left Saturday for Oklahoma City.

Baptist Church Notes.
Rev. T. J. Murdock of Bloomington will preach both morning and evening in this church next Sunday Morning service at 10:00 a. m.

The boiler placed in the grade building by J. H. Kennedy of Detroit seems to be doing the work required in a satisfactory way.

DON'T BE LATE!
Come now and avoid the rush and have your work done early.
PHOTOGRAPHS made by us are guaranteed and will be finished promptly and on time.
Our styles are latest, our work the best. Every order receives the same careful attention.

The education, moral and intellectual, of every individual must chiefly be his own work. There is a prevailing and fatal mistake on this subject.

Mrs. George Shafer of Plymouth attended the "shower" for Mrs. D. H. VanHove Saturday.

Methodist Church Notes.
The regular services will be held Sunday morning and evening.

The plans for the Senior Magazine are well along. Advertising to the amount of \$25 has been secured and its financial success is assured.

Thrilling Rescue.
A thrilling rescue on the line at Cambria, Northumberland occurred recently quite unexpected, or rather less of the approach of a goods train, a child wandered on to the North Eastern Railway and walked on to the permanent way.

Forest Hill, who has been leader in the boys theatre orchestra at Flint, came home Monday for an indefinite stay as all the theatres there are closed.

School Notes.
The Eighth B have completed their class plus O.
Doris Stark of the Kindergarten has the mumps.

Improving Grades.
There never was a better time to commence the improvement of the grade of cattle kept on the farm.

Counting Your Money
The curve for this year is also drawn and by these comparisons the interest in each grade is hoped may be increased.
Phone 247-J
DIAMOND DAIRY
Northville's Model Dairy. Everything in a strictly sanitary condition.

To Business Women.
A recent number of the Commercial Tribune has some sensible remarks on the subject of the business woman's appearance.

Mrs. John Fleming, who had been the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. L. Murdock, for several days, returned to her home in Windsor the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Fred Allen of Detroit was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Murdock, Saturday and Sunday and attended the "miscellaneous" shower given by Mrs. W. A. Elv for Mrs. D. H. VanHove Saturday.

L. O. T. M. M.
The Original Order
Provides Maternity, Old Age, Death, Disability and Hospital Benefits for Members
\$50,000,000 Paid Out in Benefits
\$700,000,000 in Banks

Orris Root.
The orris root, so familiar to lovers of perfumes, should really be called iris root, since it is made from the roots, or rather rootstocks, of several species of iris, especially Germanica, the common blue flag of the gardens.

Mnemonics.
Memory improves and strengthens with use. The systematic endeavor to improve the efficiency of the memory is known as mnemonics, and is said to have originated with Simonides, a Greek poet.

Surely Encouragement.
"This is the fourth time you have asked me to marry you," said the good-looking girl, resentfully. "I am sure I have never encouraged you."

Watch This Space for our Talks on Holiday Articles.
And How to Save Money in their purchase.
I Will Be There With The Goods.
LOOMIS The Money Saver for You.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR OUR Talks on Holiday Articles
And How to Save Money in their purchase.
I Will Be There With The Goods.
LOOMIS The Money Saver for You.

They all Demand it.

Northville, Like Every City and Town in the Union, Receives it.

People with kidney ailments want to be cured. When one enters the tortures of an aching back, relief is eagerly sought for. There are many remedies today that relieve but do not cure. Here is evidence to prove that Doan's Kidney Pills cure, and the cure is lasting.

Advertisement for Cigars by Murdock Bros., Northville, Michigan. Includes text 'JUST RIGHT' and 'Cigars'.

Advertisement for Kodak Black and Supplies, 156 Woodward Ave.

Advertisement for Vaudeville performances.

Advertisement for Temple Theatre, featuring two performances daily.

Advertisement for New Dray Line, moving, trucking, baggage services.

Advertisement for Oscar S. Harger, Real Estate Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

Advertisement for Chickester's Pills, for various ailments.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Do it now—vaccinate. Have you been vaccinated? Mrs. A. K. Dolph is confined to the house with grip. M. E. Johnson has gone to Oscoda for a couple of weeks' hunt.

Regular meeting of Orient Chapter O. E. S. this (Friday) evening. Officers are especially requested to be present. Lep. Kimmel returned to his home to Oscoda Tuesday, accompanied by Roy Ambler.

A series of Saturday night dances will be given in Princess Rink, Northville, beginning Saturday evening, Nov. 18. Music by Crayon orchestra.

Rev. N. E. Mosser has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church in Colon, Mich., and expects to ship his household goods there this week.

The friends of James M. Swift will be interested to know that he was elected to the office of Attorney General of Massachusetts, receiving the highest Republican vote cast on the state ticket.

Special Communication of F. & A. M. No. 186 Monday night, Nov. 21st. Work on Second degree. The Chicken pie supper, given by the Methodist Ladies' Aid Wednesday evening, was a huge success. Fifty dollars was added to the treasury.

Wm. McLaren, wife and son spent Thursday in Detroit. George Spencer and son were Midland and Lake visitors last week and part of this.

Table titled 'NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK' showing Report of the Condition of the bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business Nov. 10th 1910.

Table titled 'LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK' showing Report of the Condition of the bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business, Nov. 10th, 1910.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of Nov., 1910. My commission expires Jan. 8, 1913. Correct—Attest F. S. NEAL, Notary Public.

Those whose lives are the easiest and pleasiest are often singularly forgetful of grateful ascription to the source of blessings. Thanksgiving day was not instituted by a people surrounded by comforts and luxuries, but who turned their hearts to God in the midst of hardships of which their descendants scarcely comprehend the meaning.

Advertisement titled 'Advertise' with a list of services like 'Want a Clerk', 'Want a Partner', 'Want a Situation'.

In This Paper

Advertisement for Lapham State Savings Bank, titled 'A DAY OF THANKSGIVING'.

Advertisement for Will L. Tinham, titled 'Weather Report for the Next Month'.

Large advertisement for Kirschbaum Clothes, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman in formal attire, and the text 'Doc Says== HERE is only One Way to conduct a Successful Clothing Business.'



The BIRD of the SEASON



NOT A PENNY TO PAY

FOR FULLEST MEDICAL EXAMINATION

Professor Munyon has engaged a staff of specialists that are renowned leaders in their line.

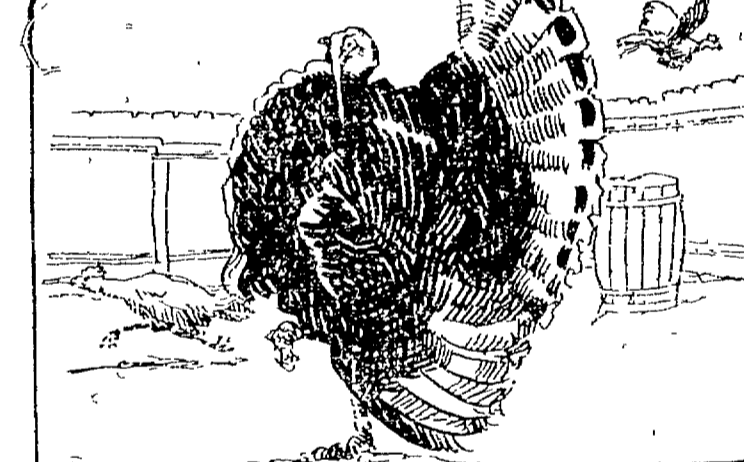
There is no question about their ability, they are the finest physicians that colleges and hospitals have turned out and receive the highest salaries.

He offers their service to you absolutely free of cost. No matter what your disease, or how many doctors you have tried, write to Professor Munyon's physicians and they will give your case careful and prompt attention and advise you what to do. You are under no obligations to them. It will not cost you a penny, only the postage stamp you put on your letter.

All consultations are held strictly confidential. Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratories, 53d & Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

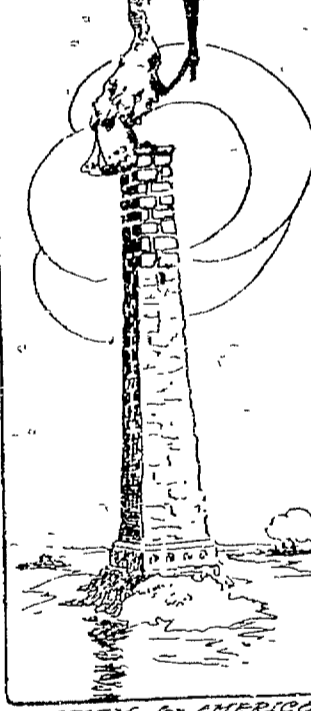


THANKSGIVING without the turkey is almost unthinkable. For this great bird, which has become inseparably associated with the season of Thanksgiving, is peculiarly an American bird and as much an American institution as Thanksgiving day itself. Within the reach of poor and rich alike, the great national bird is the principal feature of the feasting which is an important part of the festivities of the day.



THE FARMYARD BILLS

play of expression which nothing in the animal world can equal. It is all very well to talk of the wonderful mobility of the human countenance, sensitive to every change in the emotions of the soul; it is nothing to the turkey cock's. See him elongate his nose till it comes down to his chest, and observe the number of double chins he can produce to add to his importance if he wishes to impose on a presumptuous tooter or to impress a fair young turkey pullet.



EMBLEM OF AMERICA

that the turkey would better represent the United States, and he certainly better suits the ideal of an emblem which practical people go ahead as he is in his methods, however, the turkey gets "scored off" now and then. A century or so ago, when geese and turkeys used in the absence of present day facilities for transport to be driven long distances on the roads, a couple of noble sportsmen laid a wager as to the speed of turkeys and geese over a course which it would take a matter of days to traverse. Each sportsman was provided with a little flock of four of the fowls of his fancy, and of course betting was high in favor of the turkeys. And at first they seemed to justify their backers, for they soon stalked away from their waddling rivals and left them far behind. So things went on all day but as dusk came on the aristocratic turkey herd found his charges becoming passive resistors, and displaying an incurable desire to go to roost—no amount of coaxing would propel them farther. Meanwhile the waddling geese, with whom night and day were not of any very great importance, waddled sedately past, and ultimately won the race with plenty to spare. It was pretty nearly the old tale of the hare and tortoise over again, in fact.

manager, when he also met his end from a far different adversary. This was a gamecock of some Italian breed, the most blackguardly looking fowl I have ever set eyes upon, with beetling eyebrows, a bulldog type of beak, and pillar-like legs, his athletic proportions set off by very tight-fitting plumage. However, he was only a fowl, thought the two turkeys, and with Oriental indifference to the rules of fair play they both set out to tackle him together. The gamecock acquitted himself in a manner worthy of his breed, and bowled them over with one blow apiece. Perhaps his natural magnanimity—for chivalry is seldom anything but a gentleman—made him lenient with the hen, at any rate, she was only "knocked silly." But he gave her husband a fair knock-out blow, gripping his wattle with the bulldog bill, he brought the columnar shafts down on the bulky adversary's neck with such force that, when I saw the dejected bully he was sitting in a state of paralytic collapse, and not long after gloriously expired.

Such is the part the turkey plays as a tame bird—a pretentious and pushing person who occasionally collapses ignominiously. Nor are his aspect and career as a wild bird different, for he is one of the few creatures which have altered very little in domestication; and though he may be regarded as the premier of the bird of America, and gains a certain amount of dignity and consideration thereby, there is a certain element in his performances and misfortunes which robs him of the dignity of the feathered nobles of the older world. The blackguardly tendencies which, seen in domestication, have caused some people to suggest that he is called a turkey because he behaves like the proverbial unspeakable Turk, are in full swing in his wild ancestor, who is altogether born in sin. His wife, or wives—for he is an inveterate polygamist, even in his primitive condition—have to keep their infant sons from polluting out of his way, or he will crack their little heads for them; and when he conquers and slays a rival gobbler, he tramples him when he is down and dupe for his courtship which is every bit as absurd in the wilds as it is in the farmyard, and ancient turkey doggers emulate his absurdities in striving to win his regard, though the pellets maintain a proper modesty of demeanor. Moreover, the wily hunter brings about his lawful prey in ways which make him look midwinted—no other bird is lured to his end in such queerly discreditable ways.

One is to call him up within shot by imitating the voice of her he loves for the time being. On a small pipe, often made of a turkey's own dramatic bone, the sportsman imitates what he gallantly calls the "yelp" or the hen turkey, and the infatuated gobbler, lured by the soft lullation, is often deceived within range. To his credit be it said, however, he displays a fine ear, and if he detects anything suspiciously sincere in the accents of the concealed charmer, it will be a clever impersonator who gets him to answer another matrimonial advertisement for that season at all events.

Another plan is the turkey trap, which is a pen made of logs and entered by a trench, across which there is a bridge just inside the entrance. A train of corn leads the turkeys into this, and when they are inside and have eaten up all the corn, it never occurs to them to stoop under the bridge beneath which they passed in, but they continue to wander round and round till the trapper comes and gathers them in—a proceeding which does not argue any great amount of intelligence on their part.

One can even get a turkey by hunting him with a dog, circumstances being favorable. The said circumstances are the fact of the turkey's being a little way off from their woodland retreat, feeding out on the prairie, and one's dog being a greyhound, moreover, one's horse should know how to go. The turkey, even when wild is not a long distance off, but he has not sense enough to remember this when he finds his foes between him and the wood, and tries to fly straight away from the pursuing hound instead of turning about over his head and coming back to cover after about a mile he has had enough of flying and takes to his legs, only to find that his four-legged opponent is close behind, and he must perforce take to the air again. But this time his flight is not for so long a distance, and he is ignominiously "run into" a victim of misplaced confidence in himself as an acrobat.

Let us be thankful that we have got the turkey, and that in one respect, at all events, he can challenge comparison with many worthier people: his last appearance is always creditable, and no one can deny that he cuts up well!

Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL
IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can't not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated) FOR SALE BY STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine doesn't smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00—Murine Eye Salve in because he behaves like the proverbial unspeakable Turk, are in full swing in his wild ancestor, who is altogether born in sin. His wife, or wives—for he is an inveterate polygamist, even in his primitive condition—have to keep their infant sons from polluting out of his way, or he will crack their little heads for them; and when he conquers and slays a rival gobbler, he tramples him when he is down and dupe for his courtship which is every bit as absurd in the wilds as it is in the farmyard, and ancient turkey doggers emulate his absurdities in striving to win his regard, though the pellets maintain a proper modesty of demeanor. Moreover, the wily hunter brings about his lawful prey in ways which make him look midwinted—no other bird is lured to his end in such queerly discreditable ways.

HER LITTLE JOKE.

DRINK WATER TO CURE KIDNEYS AND RHEUMATISM

The People Do Not Drink Enough Water to Keep Healthy.

— Says Well-Known Authority.

The numerous cases of kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism are mainly due to the fact that the drinking of water, nature's greatest medicine, has been neglected.

A CRUISE TO South America

A grand cruise leaving New York, January 21, 1911, by the steamship Bluecher for the East Coast of South America, through the Straits of Magellan and up the West Coast to Valparaiso, Chile. Across the Audacious Rates \$350 upward, duration 74 days. Also cruise to the West Indies, the Orinoco and across the North Atlantic to Europe.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
P. O. Box 1767 41 and 45 Broadway, N. Y.

Headache

My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

PLAIN TALKS ON FLORIDA

By I. L. Moody, one of the State's early settlers. From these talks you will learn many important things about Florida and Florida lands—facts for you to remember when you invest. They are free—write for them.

BUNNELL DEVELOPMENT CO., Sunnelt, Florida

DISO'S

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGHS & COLDS

An Exciting Town
Los Angeles is a truly exciting town to live in. To say nothing of its heavenly climate and its bombs, there is always something stimulating in the occult line going on. Just the other day a widow of the angelic city began to long for a sight of one of her schoolmates whom she had not seen for 45 years. The longing brought its fulfillment. A spirit told her to look for him in Brooklyn. She obeyed, met him on the street a few hours after she arrived, and promptly married him. It is worth while to live in a city where things like this happen, even at the risk of being blown up now and then.

Its Advantage
There is one appropriate use of a good poker hand.
"What is that?"
"It will shovel in the money."

There are more opportunities than there are young men to take advantage of them—James J. Hill

The man who deceives himself is an easy mark for others.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Spirits—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Can Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine with Bear Signature

Beechwood

Bluecher

for the East Coast of South America, through the Straits of Magellan and up the West Coast to Valparaiso, Chile. Across the Audacious Rates \$350 upward, duration 74 days. Also cruise to the West Indies, the Orinoco and across the North Atlantic to Europe.

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BUNNELL DEVELOPMENT CO., Sunnelt, Florida

DISO'S

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGHS & COLDS

44 Bu. to the Acre

44 Bushels to the Acre... **WESTERN CANADA FREE**... **THE SILVER COP**

Good Health

is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with **Beecham's Pills**. Supreme Test.

What the Editor Has to Stand. Indignant Caller—Your paper, sir, refers to the man charged with entering my house as "the alleged diamond thief."

ALL THERE.

Visitor—Do you think that mosquitoes carry malaria? Farmer—I dunno; they never took any away from here.

Not Even Mother. Little Bob was much distressed because the birthdays of his sister Adelaide and his baby brother were going to arrive before his did.

MORE THAN EVER Increased Capacity for Mental Labor Since Leaving Off Coffee. Many former coffee drinkers who have mental work to perform, day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of ordinary coffee.

The first noticeable benefit derived from the change from coffee to Postum was the natural action of the kidneys and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steady.

When I became less despondent, and the desire to be active again showed proof of renewed physical and mental strength. I am steadily gaining in physical strength and brain power.

Sunless Hours.

Again the night is wild with rain; Upon the hills I hear a wail Of lamentation and of pain.

The Skeleton in His Closet

By STACY E. BAKER

The soul-racking tale poured into the ears of little Ethel Murray could result only in one thing—a massive promptly penned to the profligate Emery Jarvis, assuring him that she had learned all, and asking to be released from the engagement.

"I know of the skeleton in your closet, wrote Ethel (here she applied a dainty bit of cambric to streaming eyes ordinarily as sunny and blue as the sky of a June morning). "I am surprised at you! Had you come to me and told me all, I feel that I could have forgiven you—but now I know that I find the truth through other people. I return herewith your ring."

So it was your wife that caused this trouble between Ethel and me, was it? "Pity she can't learn to attend to her own affairs, isn't it?"

Financier by Inheritance. Joseph Morgan, J. P. Morgan's paternal grandfather, fought in Washington's army until the Revolution closed, and then settled down to farming near the village of Hartford.

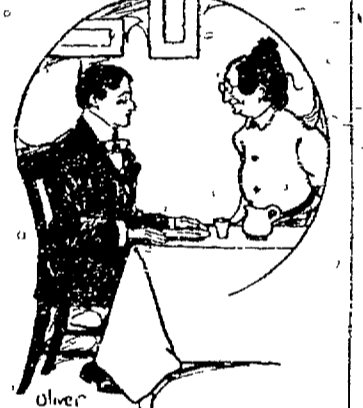
Little Myra Explains. Little Myra Lee had been in school but a few days when her mother had occasion to write a note to the teacher, and signed herself "Mrs. Kent."

WANTED SATAN SENT NORTH

Good Example of Scotch Humor In Remark Made by Railroad Porter. Scottish humor is dry rather than boisterous, and I always think there is exquisite drolleury in the story of the Stonehaven railway porter and the Salvation Army captain.

Looking After No Eggs. Lady Betty, who is four years old and never misses a trick, was taken her supper, and with all the importance and sprightly dignity of her years bairnly ordered poached eggs on toast.

CHANGED HIS MIND.



Dear Osoie. Mrs. Fernandez—We haven't any eggs, but I can get some if you want them very bad!

PUTS STOMACHS IN ORDER.

No indigestion, Gas, Sourness or Dyspepsia Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapensin. There should not be a case of indigestion, dyspepsia or gastritis here if readers who are subject to Stomach trouble knew the tremendous anti-ferment and digestive virtue contained in Diapensin.

Little Myra Explains. Little Myra Lee had been in school but a few days when her mother had occasion to write a note to the teacher, and signed herself "Mrs. Kent."

There are a good many heroes in novels who couldn't earn a living in real life.

Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, and all the ailments of infancy and childhood, it is the best.

Have You Tried?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Cresson, Pa.—"Five years ago I had a bad fall, and hurt myself inwardly. I was under a doctor's care for nine weeks, and when I stopped I grew worse again. I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it as directed, and now I am a stout, hearty woman."

Baird, Wash.—"A year ago I was sick with kidney and bladder troubles and female weakness. The doctors gave me up. All they could do was to just let me go as easily as possible."

Evidence, like the above is abundant showing that the derangements of the female organism which breed all kinds of miserable feelings and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very disorders that give way to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are afflicted with similar troubles, after reading two such letters as the above, should be encouraged to try this wonderfully helpful remedy.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine.

THE FAMOUS RAYO Lamp

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are many who have been misled by cheap imitations.

W. L. DOUGLAS

'3 \$3.50 & '4 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN. W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove, tough as a wire, black as a coal. Sold by Dealers Everywhere.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The stock is colored, and all other colors by using SPORN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER.

ROOSEVELT'S GREAT BOOK "African Game Trails"

FOLDING RUSH BUSHEL CRATES

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color fast—dyes brighter, and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package dyes all fibers.

Does Not Stimulate

Ayer's Sarsaparilla does not stimulate. It does not make you feel better one day, then as bad as ever the next. It is not a strong drink. No reaction after you stop using it. There is not a drop of alcohol in it. You have the steady, even gain that comes from a strong tonic and alterative. We wish you would ask your doctor about this. He knows. Trust him. Do as he says. *J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.*

What are Ayer's Pills? Liver Pills. How long have they been sold? Nearly sixty years. Do doctors recommend them? Ask your own doctor and find out.

Cheapness vs. Quality

In the matter of food you can't afford to sacrifice Quality for Cheapness. Economy is right and good but inferior food products are dear at any price.



KC BAKING POWDER

is economical—not Cheap. Try it. The best at any price or your money back.

J. AQUES MFG. CO. Chicago.

Guaranteed under all Pure Food Laws.

You need a FOUR PER CENT on funds left a year longer in the UNION TRUST COMPANY, of Detroit. Three and one-half per cent is paid after the first six months. Besides this satisfactory yield, you always feel assured of the absolute safety of the principal on which the interest is computed. Inquiry by person or by letter is welcomed.

Union Trust Company DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Proprietor
109 Main St. NORTHVILLE
TELEPHONE

Coats! Coats!

WE HAVE THEM.

Both of our own make and also the J. H. Bishop Coat. We offer them at prices that are right. If in need of a Coat examine ours, compare quality and price with others, then buy where you can do the best.

W. B. MOSHER THE FURRIER. NORTHVILLE.

Something New in SUITS AND OVERCOATS

For Men and Boys

At B. Freydl's at Money-Saving Prices

Knickerbocker Knee Pants at 50c.
Boys' Sweaters, Large Line, some Fine Ones.

If you need Anything in Clothing or Furnishings Call and Examine My Goods and you will find them the Best that can be had for the price.

BRUNO FREYDL

THE TAILOR, NORTHVILLE.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Hannah Gregor is still very ill.
Miss Lulu Becker of Pontiac was a Novi visitor last week.

Mrs. Walter Coates is suffering with serious throat trouble.

Messrs. Hull and Salk, who have been attending to the evaporator here, have returned to their homes in New York.

Mrs. Walter and son, and Mrs. Grant, mother and two children of Northville were guests of Mrs. Eugene Root last Friday.

George Groher had the misfortune to lose his driving horse Monday. In trying to jump a fence his foot got caught and the horse fell breaking its neck.

Mrs. Bertha Paethrop of Flint spent last week with her grand mother, Mrs. Lovisa Batbrick. Miss Clara Becker of Pontiac spent Sunday with them.

Mrs. Marvin Pratt, who has been such a sufferer from cancer for more than two years, died at her home north of Novi, Monday morning. Mrs. Pratt had lived in Novi many years.

Mrs. Richardson's class, who gave a contest in the Baptist church last month, will repeat the contest in the West Novi schoolhouse, three miles west of Novi, this week Saturday evening, November 19.

At the November business meeting of the B. P. U. the following officers were elected for the next six months: President, Eugene Root; vice pres, Mrs. Burton Munro; sec, Mrs. Harry Bogart; treas, Mrs. Frank Rice.

The people of Novi had a fine time at the church Friday night. There was a large attendance and after the supper they made a cash donation to the pastor, Rev. S. A. Brass of eighty dollars. The pastor was both surprised and delighted at the size of the donation and the donors may rest assured that he feels very grateful for this expression of good will and co-operation.

A very neat surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Rice on Tuesday at their home it being the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. The children planned the affair and invited about forty relatives and friends. A bountiful dinner was served after which the guests were entertained with music and recitations. Mr. and Mrs. Rice received many very nice presents and ten dollars in gold. They also received a post-card shower of over forty cards. Guests were present from Highland, Detroit, Pontiac, Lansing and Northville. Mr. and Mrs. Rice have lived in Novi for a number of years and have many warm friends, who, with the guests present on this occasion, wish them many years of happiness together.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. H. D. Peters is staying in Detroit at present.

Fatmer Chilson is improving the looks of his place very much by building and reshingling.

Mrs. Harvey Millard, an old and respected resident of this place, passed away at her home at the Center last Thursday and the funeral was held Sunday from the Union church. She had been a great sufferer of cancer the past four years. She left a husband, four sisters, two adopted children, five grandchildren and a host of friends to mourn her death.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Fred Fry and little Helen Steele are quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thayer of Detroit visited Farmington friends Sunday.

A. Gruebner has purchased the B. C. Northrop farm and expects soon to take possession.

Miss Edessa Locke spent from Friday to Sunday afternoon with relatives at Redford.

Chas Moshier and wife, of Pontiac spent Saturday night and Sunday with John Thayer and family.

Blanche Walker returned home Sunday from a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Fred Lee at Redford.

Mr. and Mrs. David Ross, who purchased the old Methodist parsonage last spring, moved into it last week.

Mrs. Perry Prindle and sisters, Mrs. Carr and Miss Grace Watch, attended the funeral of Mrs. Hannah Walstead at Franklin Friday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Holcomb and son, Frazer, attended the annual supper given by the Presbyterian church society at Redford Friday evening.

A. H. Phelps, with a party of seven from here and Detroit, left Sunday night for Camp Phelps at McKinley to spend a couple of weeks hunting.

Charles Reynolds of Byron has been employed to work in Win Sprague's blacksmithshop. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds are staying with Win Sprague and daughter, Lulu.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

C. H. Hosner was a Pontiac visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Perry Austin visited her sister, Mrs. Farley, at South Lyon Tuesday.

Mrs. M. V. Pratt, who had been very low with cancer, died Monday morning.

Robert McQueen has closed his meat market and expects to move in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dickerson and daughter, Parthena, are visiting relatives at Midland.

Hiram Alger is entertaining his brother, Ben Alger, and wife recently of Duluth, Minn., who are on their way to Oklahoma for the winter.

Mrs. Caroline Bateman left Monday with her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Orr for the home of the latter at Lake Linden where Mrs. Bateman will remain this winter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Woodman of Port Huron a son, Friday, Nov. 4. Fred was formerly one of the Walled Lake boys and has a host of friends here who join in congratulations.

There was a pleasant meeting of the Ladies' Aid in the Methodist church parlors Thursday. Arrangements were made for a Harvest Home Festival to be given Saturday afternoon and evening, Nov. 19.

A most delightful meeting of the Epworth League was held at the home of Mrs. C. H. Hosner Tuesday evening. There was a very large attendance and at the close of the business session a pleasant hour was spent with music and conversation. Mrs. Hosner served pop corn and fudge. The League voted to have an entertainment course and a committee was appointed to make arrangements.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

GRAND RIVER AVENUE AND GRISWOLD STREET DETROIT, MICH.
POSTAL HOTEL CO.

FRED POSTAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Manager.
\$50,000 Now Being Expended in Remodeling, Refurbishing and Decorating.

We Will Have

Two hundred rooms, all with baths. New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe. New Grill for Gentlemen. New Hall, with seating capacity of 400 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheon, Card Parties and Dances. Six Private Dining Rooms for Clubs and After-Theatre Parties. Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc. Our facilities for high class service are exceptional, and similar to the best hotels of New York. Business now going on as usual.

Club Breakfast, 25 Cents and up
Luncheon, 50 Cents
Table d'Hotel Dinner, 75 Cents
Also Service a la Carte

Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day.

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 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:30 p. m. For Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m. First car on Sunday—one hour later. Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit. Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 10:30 p. m.; for Plymouth at 8:25 a. m. and hourly to 6:30 p. m.; also 8:25 p. m. 10:10 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. West bound cars to Jackson connect at W. Va. Cars for S. Line connect at W. Va.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

PURE AERATED MILK
Sweet and Best Cream
Furnished on Application.

Try a Liner in the Record



RHEUMATISM

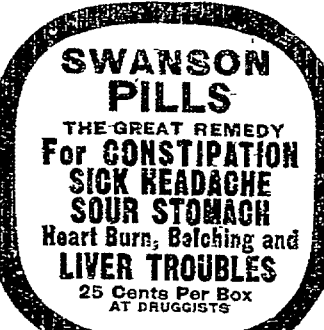
Lumbago, Sore Throat, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and LaGrippe.
A reliable preparation for both internal and external use that gives quick relief to the sufferer. Applied externally it relieves all rheumatic pains. Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous substances and assists nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One Dollar per bottle or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality. J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Write for literature. It is free. I can tell you that it is a cure for Rheumatism. Write for it today.



WRITE TO-DAY for a trial bottle of "5-Drops" and test it yourself. We will gladly send it to you postpaid, absolutely free.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 30 174 Lake Street, Chicago

REMEMBER THE NAME "5-DROPS"



SWANSON PILLS

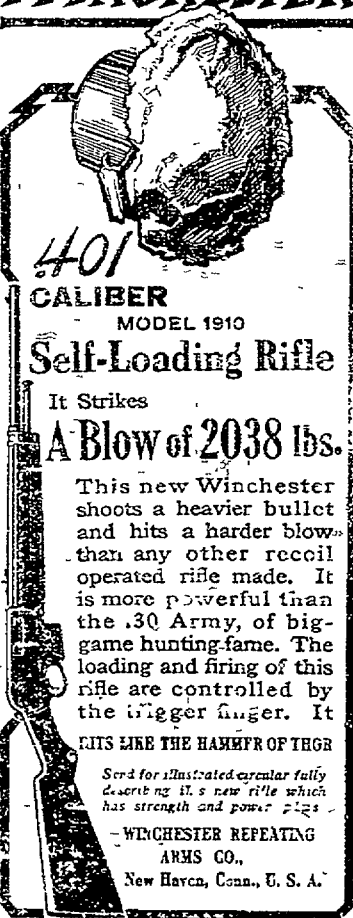
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION SICK HEADACHE SOUR STOMACH Heart Burn, Bloating and LIVER TROUBLES 25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the thirty-first day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. Present, HENRY S. HULLBERT, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of MAURET C. JOHNSON, deceased. W. Pitt Johnson, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered that the twenty-ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing 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 time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne. HENRY S. HULLBERT, Judge of Probate. CHAS. G. SHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

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won't know where to do his shopping unless you tell him you can supply many of his needs. Get wise, Mr. Merchant, advertise in this paper NOW and tell him of your stock of goods.

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401 CALIBER MODEL 1910 Self-Loading Rifle It Strikes A Blow of 2038 lbs.

This new Winchester shoots a heavier bullet and hits a harder blow than any other recoil operated rifle made. It is more powerful than the .30 Army, of big-game hunting fame. The loading and firing of this rifle are controlled by the trigger finger. IT KILLS LIKE THE HAMMER OF THOR Send for illustrated circular fully describing it. It's new rifle which has strength and power. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.