

TELEPHONE

The Northville Record.

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promptly; transient advertising in advance.
Editorial policy will not be inserted unless
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invariably in advance. Reading notices and
resolutions, 2c per line. For Rent, for
sale, wanted, found, lost, etc., of average
length, 1 cent per line and 1c for subse-
quent lines. Marriage and death notices free.
Notices for religious and benevolent socie-
ties, of reasonable length, one insertion free.
Copy for change of advertisement should be
received not later than Tuesday, 6 p. m.
No false advertising, nor unreliable patent
medicine advertising, or anything bordering
on the "object, on hand," accepted at any price.
Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous
and reliable. Nothing intentional published
that cannot be personally endorsed.

E. S. NEAL, Editor and Prop.

Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers are requested to
note the label on their paper each
week which indicates the date to
which the subscription is paid.
Out of town subscribers who get
their Record in single wrappers
will receive notice by mail, a week
previous to the date of expiration,
thus giving an opportunity for
prompt renewal.

NORTHVILLE, MON. JUNE 23

Supt. Martin Was a Good One.

In connection with the fact that
Supt. Martin at Northville has
to leave his position with the
Northville schools, it is worthy of
mention that the school in a
"condition of affairs" speaks volumes for
his ability in his profession.
Not only has a fine instruction
of learning been placed on the Uni-
versity list during his two years
administration, but we are informed
by professors of the university that
the standing of the school is now by
far the best that it has ever attained.
Mr. Martin possesses marked adminis-
trative and executive ability, as an
exceptionally competent organizer
and instructor, and not by any
means least, is a thorough gentleman
at all times. The impress for good
that he will leave on our school can
not be effaced for a long time to
come and the people of Northville
tend to be congratulated on their
good fortune in securing his services.
It is to be regretted that he could
not have been longer retained by our
school board when apparently he
had brought the school to a point
where his services could be utilized
with greatest value to all concerned.

Blair for Supreme Judge

The announcement that Mr. Genl
Blair will be a candidate for one of
the new Supreme Justices will be
looked upon with much favor by
the people in general of this state.
As a worthy son of Michigan's
great and good Governor Austin Blair,
coupled with his brilliant record in
the Attorney General's office and his
exceptional ability as a lawyer, he
will be a credit to the people.
He will indeed be a credit to the people
who are not only possessed of great ability
as a lawyer, but he is a man of
unquestionable integrity, a gentleman
in every respect, and a man who
can be relied upon to do the right
thing at all times. In the nomination
and election of Charles A. Blair to
the Supreme Judgeship, a place for
which he is particularly well fitted
the people of Michigan would be
honoring him, honor themselves.

J. H. Bishop, the well known
Wyandotte fur and robe manufac-
turer, has presented his home city
with a brand new \$2,000 church.
The act is a commendable one indeed
and shows Mr. Bishop's generous
character as well as his loyalty for
the town in which he lives. Mr.
Bishop has done a great deal
toward building up that city and
much of its prosperity and progress
is owing to his efforts. Would there
were more like him in every town in
the state. Long may he live.

At the post-office department in-
vestigations do not stop pretty soon
there will be no one left to keep
things running.

After all, our German friend was
right. The weather bureau would
be suppressed.



By
CARDINAL
GIBBONS

THE FIVE GREAT EVILS OF SOCIETY



ALL young men of today who
are anxious to win success and
anxious to fulfill their full du-
ties as citizens should realize
that SOCIETY OF TODAY
IS CONFRONTED BY FIVE GREAT

FIVE VERY GREAT EVILS:

DIVORCE, which strikes at the root of the family and soci-
ety; an imperfect and VICIOUS SYSTEM OF EDUCATION,
which undermines the religion of our youth; the DESECRATION
OF THE CHRISTIAN SABBATH, which tends to obliterate
in our adult population the salutary fear of God and the homage
that we owe him; the gross and systematic ELECTION FRAUDS,
and, lastly, the unreasonable DELAY IN CARRYING INTO
EFFECT THE SENTENCES OF OUR CRIMINAL COURTS
and the numerous subterfuges by which criminals evade the exe-
cution of the law.

OUR INSATIABLE GREED FOR GAIN, THE COEXISTENCE OF
COLOSSAL WEALTH WITH ABJECT POVERTY, THE EXTRAVAGANCE
OF THE RICH, THE DISCONTENT OF THE POOR, OUR EAGER AND
IMPETUOUS RUSHING THROUGH LIFE AND EVERY OTHER MORAL
AND SOCIAL DELINQUENCY MAY BE TRACED TO ONE OF THE FIVE
RADICAL VICES ENUMERATED ABOVE.

The reckless facility with which divorce is procured is an evil
scarcely less deplorable than Mormonism. Indeed it is in some
respects more dangerous than the latter, for DIVORCE HAS
THE SANCTION OF THE CIVIL LAW, which Mormonism
has not.

The second evil that bodes mischief to our country and endan-
gers the stability of our government arises from our defective sys-
tem of public schools. I am persuaded that the popular errors
now existing in reference to education spring from an incorrect
notion of that term.

TO EDUCATE MEANS TO BRING OUT, TO DEVELOP THE INTEL-
LECTUAL, MORAL AND RELIGIOUS FACULTIES OF THE SOUL.

AN EDUCATION THEREFORE, THAT IMPROVES THE
MIND AND THE MEMORY TO THE NEGLECT OF MORAL
OR RELIGIOUS TRAINING IS AT BEST BUT AN IMPER-
FECT SYSTEM.

Indeed reason and knowledge is as far above human science as
the soul is above the body, as heaven is above earth, as eternity
is above time.

God has given us a heart to be formed to virtue as well as a
head to be enlightened. By secular education we improve the
mind; by religious training we direct the heart.

The desecration of the Christian Sabbath is the third social
danger against which it behooves us to set our faces and—TAKE
TIMELY PRECAUTIONS before it assumes proportions too for-
midable to be easily eradicated.

A word must be added on two other pregnant evils. OUR
YOUNG MEN KNOW THAT THE BALLOT IS THE EX-
PRESSION OF THE WILL OF A FREE PEOPLE, AND
ITS PURITY SHOULD BE GUARDED WITH THE UT-
MOST JEALOUSY.

Religion is the foundation of all morals, it is the cornerstone
of all civilization, the one feature that distinguishes a man from
an animal, and the bond which unites him with his Creator.

It is a virtue by which due honor and worship are paid to God.
IT EMBODIES ALL THOSE FUNDAMENTAL TRUTHS
THAT INVOLVING GOD'S SOVEREIGNTY OVER US AND
OUR ENTIRE DEPENDENCE ON HIM.

I embody the true religion here in its broadest and most com-
prehensive sense, as embodying the existence of God, His infinite
power and knowledge, His providence over us, the recognition of
a divine law, the moral freedom and responsibility of man, the
distinction between good and evil, the duty of rendering our hom-
age to God and justice and charity to our neighbor, and, finally,
the existence of a future state of rewards and punishments.

I HOLD THAT RELIGION IS THE ONLY SOLID BASIS OF SOCIETY.
IF THE SOCIAL EDIFICE RESTS NOT ON THIS ETERNAL AND IM-
MUTABLE FOUNDATION IT WILL SOON CRUMBLE TO PIECES.

Where the Devil Gets Recruits

By United States Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW

IT IS NOT FROM THE FAMILIES OF THE
VERY RICH THAT THE DEVIL GETS HIS
RECRUITS. It is rather from the well to do coun-
try families whose sons come to the city to be edu-
cated. This is because of the discomforts of board-
ing houses, the attractions of saloons and the coldness of churches.

The reason so few sons of families of wealth go to the devil is
because the FAMILY INFLUENCES HEDGE THEM IN until
they are old enough to stand alone, which is when they are about
twenty, at which age there is little danger of their going astray.
The tone of the colleges in which they are brought up now-
adays is hostile to desecration. Formerly it was otherwise.

A MAN WHO IS ADDICTED TO DRINK NOW IS A SOCIAL OUT-
CAST.

"WE ARE LIVING IN AN AGE OF SOCIALISM"

By JOHN D. LONG, Ex-Secretary
of the Navy

WE ARE LIVING IN AN AGE OF SOCIALISM, AS I
UNDERSTAND SOCIALISM. I fear no theories, no
fanatics and no millionaires, but I do believe in and
trust in the judgment of the good everyday people of this
country to work out these problems. Wealth is all right, but it is
not to be considered for a moment with a clear mind, good health
and a clear conscience. THE ADVANCES THAT ARE BEING
MADE WILL WORK FOR THE BENEFIT OF MANKIND.



"My son plays entirely by ear."
"Is that so? I thought it was by
brute force."—Chicago Record-Herald.



"Did you ever exercise with that
dumbbell, old man?"
"Yes, old chap, I did once, but it
disavantaged me much. I quit."—
New York Evening Journal



"What do you want?"
"Well, lady, not my house got?"—
Chicago American



"What are you looking for, Professor
Gumpersnitz?"
"I am looking under 'S' for my spec-
tacles."—Chicago News



"Patient—What would you advise me
to do for dyspepsia, doctor?"
Dr. de Quack—Well, if you want it
real bad, here a cheap cook and eat ir-
regularly. Two dollars, please!



Wear—Ah, ma'am, I've had a check-
ered career. A checker—
Mrs. Nitt—Well, it's your move.—
New York Journal

Trouble Averted.
Windig—"Sir, I understand you
said I was an unmitigated liar."
Biffkins—"You have been misin-
formed. I did not use the word un-
mitigated."
Windig—"Then I accept your
apology."

The June sun shines on many a fair
bride, made doubly lovely by the use
of Rocky Mountain Tea. The bride's
best friend. 35 cents.—Murdoch Bros.

Had No Room for eggs.
Acting on the advice of her physi-
cian, Baroness Heggelmüller, wife of
the Austrian ambassador, went to At-
lantic City for a few weeks' enjoy-
ment of sea air. She was accompa-
nied by Mrs. Richard Townsend and
some other ladies, the party having
with them a total of five pet dogs.
Much to their astonishment none of
the first-class hotels would receive the
four-footed guests and the visitors
were lucky to secure accommodation
in an establishment of moderate pre-
tensions. The baroness and Mrs.
Townsend went to bed ill as a result
of disappointment and fatigue in hunt-
ing for rooms. On recovering suffi-
ciently to stand the return journey
they hurried back to Washington some
days later. (It is understood that the
dogs were much benefited by their
brief stay at the seashore.)

I have been troubled for some time
with indigestion and sour stomach,"
says Mrs. Sarah W. Curtis, of Lee,
Mass., and have been taking Cham-
berlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets
which have helped me very much so
that now I can eat many things that
before I could not. If you have any
trouble with your stomach, try not
take these Tablets and get well. For-
sa—by Geo. C. Hueston.

It Would Seem So.
Wife—"I was surprised to learn
that Mr. Oldsmith had taken unto
himself a wife after three score years
of single blessedness."
Husband—"Well, the old adage is
still working. A man never gets too
old to learn."

You feel 'em—oss ugr' d'own in
the mou'c' n'ou'ng goes right. Bad
liver! Better take Rocky Mountain
Tea. Drives away the blues. 25
cents.—Murdoch Bros.

They Would Get Along.
People living along the coast of
Newfoundland are 'wreckers' to a
man—not in the criminal sense, but
expert in stripping and unloading
such vessels as are tossed up on their
shores. In fact, they count on pros-
pective earnings of this kind. Father
Hennebury, priest at Trepassy near
Cape Race, was dining one day with
the late Bishop Power of St. John's.
"How will your people get along this
winter?" said the bishop. "Very
well, my lord," was the priest's cheer-
ful answer, "with the help of God—
and a few wrecks."

KODOL GIVES STRENGTH
In enabling the digestive organs to di-
gest, assimilate and transform all of
the wholesome food that may be eaten
into the kind of blood that nourishes
the nerves, feeds the tissues, hardens
the muscles and recuperates the or-
gans of the entire body. Kodol Dys-
pepsia Cure cures indigestion, dyspep-
sia, flatulency of the stomach and all
stomach disorders. Sold by all drug
gists.

Worth Striving For.
"At last," said the Englishman, "I
am a full-fledged American citizen."
"What do you gain by that?" asked
the pessimistic Anglomaniac.
"Bunker hill," was the brief but sig-
nificant reply.

A Bies-Ingallike to young and old—
Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw-
berry, nature's specific for dysentery,
diarrhoea and summer complaint.

Much Milk Sold in London.
London has over 12,000 shops for
the sale of milk.

First Use of Meerschaum.
Meerschaum was first used 101
pipes in 1723.

A SERIOUS MISTAKE.
E. C. DeWitt & Co. is the name of
the firm who make the genuine Witten
Hazel Salve. DeWitt's is the Witch
Hazel Salve that has been without leaving
a scar. It is a serious mistake to use
any other DeWitt's Witch Hazel
Salve cures blain, bleeding, itching and
protruding piles, burns, bruises, eze-
ma and all skin diseases. Sold by all
druggists.

SHERIFFS SALE—By virtue of a writ
of fieri facias issued out of and under the
seal of the Circuit Court for the county of
Wayne, and State of Michigan, to me directed
and delivered in favor of Henry Leonard-on,
against the goods and chattels, lands and
tenements of Frank D. Butler and Jennie D.
Butler I did on the twentieth day of April
A. D. 1903, lay upon and take all the right
title and interest of said Frank D. Butler and
Jennie D. Butler in and to the following
described real estate situated in the county
of Wayne and State of Michigan to wit:
All that certain piece and parcel of land
situated in the Township of Northville,
county of Wayne and State of Michigan
known and described as The North east
quarter (N. E. 1/4) of section seven (7),
town of (11) North, range eight (8), east
half of which I shall expose for sale at public
auction, to the highest bidder as the law
directs at the southern or Congress street
door of the Wayne county building, in the
city of Detroit (that being the building in
which the Circuit Court for said county of
Wayne State of Michigan, is held) on Monday
the tenth day of August A. D. 1904, at
twelve o'clock noon local time.
HENRY A. DICKSON, Sheriff
By LOUIS W. HINES, Deputy Sheriff
HUBBLE V. RICHARDSON
Attorney for Plaintiff
Dated Detroit, June 13, 1903

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair,
restores a luxuriant growth,
never fails to restore gray
hair to its youthful color.
Cure scalp disease, dandruff,
etc., and \$1.00 per bottle.

Make Known Your Wants!

If
You

Want a Girl,
a Situation,
or a Salesman!

Want to Rent a House,
to Rent a Room,
or Rent a Farm!

Want to Sell a House and Lot,
to Buy a House and Lot,
to Sell a Horse,
to Buy a Horse,
or to Loan Money!

Want to Sell a Carriage,
a Boarding Place,
to Borrow Money,
to Sell Furniture!

Want to Buy a Second-hand Car-
riage,
to Buy Second-hand Furni-
ture!

Want to Find Anything Lost,
to Find the Owner of any-
thing!

Want to Save Money,
to Make Money,
to Go Into Business!

Want to Sell a Business,
to Make a Name,
Anything at All!

Advertise IN THE WANT COLUMN

OF...
THE
NORTHVILLE
RECORD.

It Costs but 15c for first
insertion and then 10c
per week and you talk
to thousands of people
in Wayne, Oak-
land and Wash-
tenaw Coun-
ties....

Try it
Others have and have
found what they wanted
--Ask them.

Delays are Dangerous.

This is the time to take Spring Medicines. If you have that tired feeling go to Hueston's Pharmacy and get a bottle of Hueston's Sarsaparilla. Price 75c. Every bottle guaranteed to give good results or money refunded.

66 Main Street.
NORTHVILLE.

Hueston Pharmacy Co.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope.

DR. W. H. YARNALL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Gordon Allan

TAILOR

Spring Samples Now Here.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence corner Wing and Main streets. Office hours, 12:00 to 2:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Telephone, 391.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence, 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 2:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 401.

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST. Office over T. G.'s store. Main street. Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Phone 122.

DR. E. B. JARRETT, DENTIST. Office over T. G.'s store. Main street. Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Phone 122.

DR. A. T. HOLCOMB, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence, 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 2:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 401.

IF YOU WANT

A HIGH GRADE ICE CREAM or FANCY CREAMS AND ICES

Benton's Dairy

Milk and Cream 50 to 100 per cent above the legal test.

G. C. BENTON.

Wayne

J. H. HAYES, Propr.

Only First-Class River View Hotel in the City

POPULAR RATES.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.

DETROIT.

The Griswold House

POSTAL & HIGHWAY PROPRIETORS.

A strictly first-class hotel, modern, up-to-date, located in the heart of the City.

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.

Good Cuisine Served & Described by

Northville Greenhouses

you can secure everything desirable in the line of

CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS.

J. M. DIXON,
Propr.

Charlie Decker of Plymouth was in town yesterday.

Stanley Wheeler was home from Mayville over Sunday.

Miss Lena Baker has returned from a week's visit at Reading.

Secretary I. H. Butterfield of the State Agricultural society was here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Seigler of Pinckney are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown. Misses Anna and Alice Madison of Wyom were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Harmon Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gardner were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Berry at a theatre party in Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. Brunson of Ypsilanti, sister of James Chase, and her daughter, Cora, visited friends in Northville last week.

Mrs. E. C. Hinkley is visiting at Belleville this week and attends the alumni banquet of the high school at that place.

Miss Camilla Wheeler is home from her duties as teacher in the Detroit schools and will take a year's rest before resuming more work of the kind.

D. W. Severance visited his sister, Mrs. James Chase last week. He left on Thursday to attend the graduating exercises at the Agricultural college at Lansing, where his nephew, Howard Severance, of East Jordan was one of the graduates.

SHOT THE RAPIDS.

State Press Association Having a Good Time at the Soo.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., June 24—Although rain marred to some extent the pleasure of the day Tuesday for the Michigan Press association, they nevertheless succeeded in finding plenty to amuse themselves. The day was spent in seeing the various industries of the two cities and in shooting the rapids.

Fully one hundred of the members placed themselves in the hands of the Indians for a hair-raising shoot through the foam of the falls that have made the two Soos what they are. No accident occurred, and most of them pronounced the sport worth the trial.

The program last night was marred by the fact that Senator Alger and Congressman William Alden Smith were unable to come, disappointing the program as carried out. The program was carried out, however, by the fact that Senator Alger and Congressman William Alden Smith were unable to come, disappointing the program as carried out.

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BOOSTED JACKSON CITY

Tax Commission Adds \$153,115 to Real Estate Rolls

Edison, Mich., June 24—Tax Commission has finished the work of reviewing assessments in Jackson city. They boosted the real estate from \$10,933,535 to \$12,777,050, an increase of \$1,843,515. The commission did not have time to get at the personal assessments, which amount now to about \$1,000,000. The total assessed valuation for Jackson city is \$16,500,000. The tax rate will now be \$12.50 on \$100 per \$1,000 for the city taxes. The tax rate for the year will be somewhat under \$20 per \$1,000, or 2 per cent.

Moreland Still Missing.

Det. com., Mich., June 24—The mystery as to Commissioner Moreland's whereabouts is still unsolved. All day yesterday efforts were made to locate him, but in vain. From every place where he might be supposed to have gone came the word that he has not been there. One place remained unsearched. It is now concluded by many that he is quietly enjoying the privacy of his new Woodward avenue home and the aldermen may soon with injured feelings at his indifference to their investigation. With the window blinds, all except two in the upper story windows, tightly closed, the Moreland residence at 1900 Woodward avenue appeared quite deserted yesterday afternoon. In the evening, however, Moreland's son-in-law was there but to all inquiries he answered that Moreland was not there and that he did not know where he was.

Musicians Graduate.

Ypsilanti, Mich., June 24—The Conservatory commencement exercises were given before a crowded house Tuesday morning. The class this year is unusually large and the number of those taking the courses which fit them to teach in the public schools is gratifyingly increased. The address by Rev. Reed Stuart of Detroit was a masterful one, marked by brilliant eloquence and lofty thought. Among many beautiful, he spoke in impassioned terms of the beauty of our earth and of how delicious mere existence thus embowered seems.

New Version.

The father of twins in Chicago has arrived at the conclusion, a local paper says, that the reason a doctor is called a "stork" at certain times is on account of the size of his bill.—Kansas City Star.

Avenue Theatre, Detroit.

At the Avenue Theatre, Detroit, next week the great hit of last summer, Weber & Field's "Ponse Cafe," will be the offering. Also, all of last summer's favorite comedians and comedienne are in the cast, Bobby Harris, Sam Sidman, Jake Bernard, Billy Taylor, Arthur Whitlaw, Freda Gallick and Josephine Newman. The famous Arnold Kifaly's ballet will give the dance numbers and a chorus of 50 attractive young women with good voices will add to the merriest and melody of the production.

Prince as a Naval Stoker.

The Duke of Connaught when coming home from India in the battleship Renown determined to inquire personally into the conditions of naval stokers. In spite of protests he descended into the boiler room. Having been provided with a proper kit and a shovel, he proceeded to stoke coal with all the enthusiasm at his command. At the end of half an hour his highness confessed that he had enough, and he yielded up his shovel with the admission that naval stokers have no easy time.

"Candor is the safety valve of all breeding."

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Detroit, Sunday, July 5.

Train will leave Northville at 9:30 a. m. Rate, 25 cents. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Hint, Saginaw and Bay City, Sunday, June 28th.

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m. Rate \$1 and \$1.50. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Elks Reunion, Baltimore, Md.

For the Elks Reunion, Baltimore, Md., the Wabash Road will sell tickets July 13 and 14 at one fare for the round trip, extreme limit July 11. Special train will leave Detroit via Wabash and Lehigh Valley 10:50 p. m. Saturday, July 18. Write for particulars. Side trips to New York, Washington and Atlantic City. J. A. Palmer, A. G. P. A., 311 Marquette Bldg., Chicago. R. S. Greenwood, M. P. A.

Opening of the New Lake Route Between Detroit and Buffalo.

The new steamers Eastern States and Western States are running daily between Detroit and Buffalo, making connection with all morning trains. Our readers can save time and money by taking the new D. & B. Steamers to Detroit, thence D. & C. to Buffalo. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. & M. Detroit, Mich.

A POPULAR WEDDING TRIP

Is to take the D. & B. and D. & C. Line to Mackinaw.

If you want a delightful wedding trip take one of the new D. & B. Steamers to Detroit, thence D. & C. to Mackinaw. The trip is a most interesting one and the scenery is of the most beautiful. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. & M. Detroit, Mich.

Summer Vacation Trips.

Write the undersigned for a copy of Wabash Summer Tour Book outlining many attractive summer vacation tours, with maps, rates, etc.; also illustrated folders telling all about the N. E. A. excursions to Boston and Epworth League excursions to Detroit in July.

F. A. PALMER, A. G. P. A.,
311 Marquette Bldg.,
Chicago, Ill.

Between Twilight and Dawn.

A trip across Lake Erie, via the steamers "Eastern States" and "Western States," operated daily between Detroit and Buffalo, is a luxury in modern travel to be enjoyed at a moderate outlay. These fresh water leviathans are conceded to be the most intelligently designed and perfectly executed examples of marine architecture in existence for a night passenger route. This line is famed for the courteous treatment extended its patrons and the absolute wholesomeness of entire service.

The two hundred and eighty-five miles between the two cities are traversed in fourteen hours, and after a dusty and tiresome railroad ride the change to comfort and pleasure amid the invigorating lake breezes is a boon to the weary traveler.

Steamers leave daily from Detroit at 4 p. m. and Buffalo at 5:30 p. m. arriving at their destinations the following morning at 7:30.

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

on every box, 25c

HALF-PRICE SALE OF

Ladies' Spring and Summer Suits

Our entire stock of Ladies' Spring and Summer Suits, including Etonians, Voiles, Broadcloths, etc.—now offered in our great Cloak Dept.—second floor—at

EXACTLY HALF-PRICE

Every Suit is this season's make and is absolutely right as to style, make and finish—all go in this sale at JUST HALF-PRICE.

All the \$35.00 Suits cut to.....\$17.50

All the \$30.00 Suits cut to.....\$15.00

All the \$25.00 Suits cut to.....\$12.50

All the \$20.00 Suits cut to.....\$10.00

All the \$15.00 Suits cut to.....\$7.50

Such an opportunity was never before made in Detroit so early in the season. This is a splendid chance to save money on a new Spring or Summer Suit

MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

The J. L. Hudson Co.

DETROIT.

"THE BIG STORE."

MICHIGAN.

O friend, when doubts assail thy mind,
When dark the way before,
Remember to be kindly
To those a better store
If thou knowest what it be,
Try not to prove it wrong
Think how their love has made them free,
Their faith has made them strong!

And in this hour, when fare,
Up to a simple excess
Of things that are not
Laid out with the best
For better life, with life,
To help our brother men
To do the best of heaven or hell,
Or to do the best of men

We are not here, we are not here,
The way that is the right
Not to know, but to know
Not to know, but to know
Not to know, but to know
Not to know, but to know
Not to know, but to know
Not to know, but to know

WORST OF ALL EXPERIENCES

Can anything be worse than to find
That a city where you have lived
Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H.
New on Detroit—Mich. "For three
years, who were I, I had no money,
No money, no money, no money,
No money, no money, no money,
No money, no money, no money,
No money, no money, no money,
No money, no money, no money,
No money, no money, no money,
No money, no money, no money,

Muslimans Building Railroad.
Muslimans over the world have
contributed \$2,500,000 to the construction
of the H. 122 railway from Damascus
to Merca. The road is finished
past the Dead Sea.

Eaten Alive by Ants.

Michael Harro, an old man of
eighty-two, living alone in a hut at
Thurgooda, New South Wales, was
overcome with paralysis a few days
ago, and fell on the floor. While
lying there he was attacked by
swarms of ants, which completely ate
away parts of his body. He is now
in a serious condition.

Evil Dumfounded.

A woman in Richmond, Va., horse-
whipped a masher while her former
husband held a pistol on him. A
family reconciliation may soon be
looked for. Thus to the plots of the
evil recurred to the glory of the night-
time—Buffalo Express

Jim Dumps' physician once
fell ill.
Said he: "I'll have no
draught or pill."
Said Jim: "Ho, ho, you're
on the shelf,
You who cure others,
cure yourself."
Then Jim sent up some
"Force" to him.
"That's what he needs,"
quoth "Sunny Jim."

Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

for doctor
and patient.

Has Eaten Three Cases.

"I was attacked last May by appendicitis. As I showed signs of recovery doctor and I began to eat around for a suitable diet and as a result we fell upon 'Force,' which was a wonderful boon to me. I have eaten almost three cases." H. H. MILLER.

Cutting Down Prices of Men's Clothing

\$20 for choice from
all the \$22, \$24
\$25, \$27.50, \$28, \$30 Suits

This offer gives you unrestricted choice from our entire stock of high grade Suits—those of fine blue Serges, black Worsteds, fancy Cheviots, Cassimeres and Homespuns.

Coats are of the latest single and double breasted styles.

'Tis the sort of high class Clothing that's on a par with the custom made—the kind Traver's quality assures.

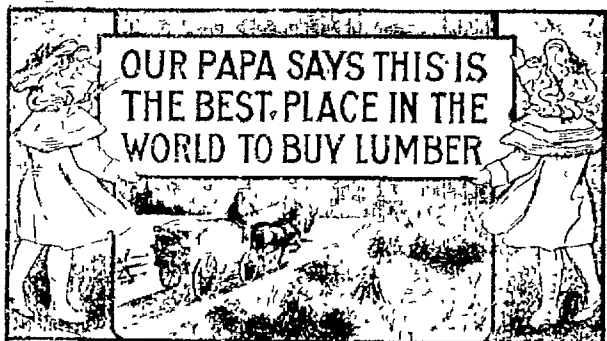
Don't hesitate, you can't make a mistake, select what you may, you are certain of a bargain and one you'll not pick up again very soon.

Mail orders filled promptly and satisfactorily.

R. H. Traver Co.,

171, 173, 175 Woodward Ave.

DETROIT.



And your dad is right. He knows what he's talking about. This is not only the best place hereabouts to buy Lumber, but it's the best place—without any ands, ifs or buts about it—to buy all kinds of Building Material and Fuel. Those who trade here always seem satisfied. That's because we do our level best to give every man all that's coming to him. The result is when we get a customer, we generally keep him. Perhaps you might like our way of handling customers. Why not try us? It will certainly cost you nothing to talk to us.

TRY US FOR FENCE POSTS.

M. S. Ambler & Co., Northville.

WE

Keep everything that a good drug store should keep. We charge no more than we have to for anything bought here. We realize that a drug store has a great deal of power for good or evil. We realize its responsibilities. If you are after this kind of a drug store we want your trade.

Murdock Bros

City Drug Store
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Photographs!

Beautiful Platinum Panel
Portrait in a Folder
for

\$3.00 doz.

They cost five in Detroit.

Northville Gallery

70 Center Street.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

C. E. Clarkson has been seriously ill for the past two weeks.

W. H. Sanford of the U. S. fish commission is taking his annual vacation.

I. N. Starkweather is moving into his new residence recently vacated by S. V. Miller on Wing street.

Special communication of Northville lodge No. 186 F. & A. M. Monday evening, June 29, to confer 2nd degree.

Miss Edith Mead of this place is among the graduates of the State Normal college at Ypsilanti this spring.

The ladies of the Baptist church will sell home made baking tomorrow in the Kellogg building just vacated by Fraser's bakery.

Mystic Lodge K. of P. of this place went over to Ypsilanti Monday night and did the degree work for the lodge in that city. The boys had a fine time.

A number of Northville people are planning to attend the big farmers' club rally at South Lyon on the Fourth of July. A dozen farmers' clubs are to participate in the picnic.

There are always some compensations in everything if we only look for them. To say nothing of how much better the weather was the season the ark was launched—just think of the saving of wear and tear on your lawn hose so far this summer.

C. C. Yerkes has his new barn nearly completed.

Mrs. Sarah Palmer who has been quite sick is now better.

Some day when we least expect it the sun will shine for an hour or two.

The Methodist people will put a new Floral City furnace in their church.

Mr. Reed and family have moved into one of the Slater houses on Wing street.

STARTLING NEWS—The sun shone all day yesterday with nary a drop of rain.

The local machine men report sales in their line to be exceptionally good notwithstanding the rainy weather.

Board of Public Works Commissioner Taft is doing some commendable street work on Plymouth avenue these days.

John Shaw who was so severely injured while working on the Yerkes barn last week is now on the road toward recovery.

Every reader of the Record should read Graustark, the new serial story, commenced in this issue. Nothing better has ever been published.

The name of Miss Ethel Smith, Northville, appears in the list of those who graduated from the Normal college conservatory Monday evening.

Not having received any "church notes" this week from either Brudershanck or Jerome we are half a notion to believe they have gone fishing.

Special Conclave of Northville commandery No. 39 Knights Templar Tuesday evening, June 30, to confer the Temple degree. Lunch after the work.

The State Press Association people are having a great time on their upper peninsula tour. They are traveling in style with special train and banquets galore.

Card holders are again reminded that this afternoon, June 26th, is the date of the adjourned annual meeting of the Library association. Please make it a point to attend.

It is expected work on the new ponds at the U. S. fish station will be resumed in August or soon after Sept. 1st, returning from the National Fisheries society meeting in Madison.

The Telephone company had a meeting Wednesday night and passed a resolution ordering the men to enforce in every instance the rule relative to monthly payment of rental or cut out the service.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at their hall next Tuesday at 3:00 p. m. Members are asked to bring up to date facts and articles of interest to the meeting. A full attendance is desired as business of importance is to be transacted.

Clayton & Battell are now giving employment to ten persons in their cigar factory here. They are making a fine line of goods and say if the Northville merchants would push their goods a little they could give employment to ten more persons.

Manager Curtis of the Sunny Side farm has a fine brood of about 50 young chickens. The majority of them are White Wyandottes. Mr. Curtis is going into the poultry business very extensively and next year will raise in the neighborhood of 3,000 of the scaly tribe.

Fred Fry and wife have vacated the Slater house at the corner of Cadiz and Wing streets, and S. V. Miller and family have moved there. Mr. and Mrs. Fry will remain with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. William Blair until their new residence on Center street is ready for occupancy.

Over twenty of the young friends of Edna and Vira Thrasher gave them a very pleasant surprise party last Tuesday afternoon and evening, bringing with them a bountiful supply of refreshments to which Mrs. Thrasher added ice cream and lemonade. Music and games abounded and all voted it a right good time.

An Ovid paper of last week has been handed the Record containing an extended description of the very pretty wedding June 17 of Miss Birda Dorothy Hutchins of that place to Mr. Harry N. Briggs of Big Rapids. Both parties are spoken of in the highest terms. Both have relatives in Northville and are well known here.

The local K. P. memorial observances occurred Sunday, the lodge attending the Presbyterian church in a body and listening to an excellent and appropriate sermon by Rev. W. S. Jerome. They afterward marched to the cemetery and placed flowers upon the graves of their deceased members and a delegation was also sent to the Plymouth cemetery to decorate the graves there.

Are you thin? Would you like to get fat and plump? Tried "laughing," "couldn't work—now take Rocky Mountain Tea—Twill do the business. 35 cents. Murdock Bros.

The Record Printery has this week issued some very artistic year books for the Northville Womans' club.

The Northville Base Ball club will play against the Olds Motor Works team on July 4th. The game will be played on the Northville Golf club grounds and called at 3:30. A hot game is expected as both teams are anxious for the victory.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor)

Rev. C. VanDorn of Fenton will occupy the Baptist church pulpit Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. Thrasher has just closed a three years' pastorate with the Baptist church and among the multitude of things a pastor has to do, he has accomplished the following work. He has made over 1200 calls, preached 343 sermons, attended 37 funerals, performed 23 marriage ceremonies and added 69 names to the church membership—5 by experience, 22 by letter and 30 by baptism and as a closing work the interior of the church has been painted and papered. He has enjoyed the hearty co-operation of a large portion of the membership and takes this means of publicly thanking them.

Argo Flour Is Now the Bunting.

We wish once more to call the attention of the people of Northville to the Argo Flour. Under the supervision of our new miller we believe that we have so perfected the Argo Flour that it exceeds anything that has heretofore been manufactured in the Argo Mills and the testimonials received from those who use the Argo Flour will bear us out in this statement. We are willing to place it beside any flour that is sold. We buy the best wheat therefore we know whereof we speak. We kindly ask those who have not given it a trial to do so and they will find it will give perfect satisfaction.

Yours very respectfully,

GILBERT & COLLINS
46W2 Northville

Knap's Trial Begins

Hamilton O June 24—The trial of Alfred Knapp for the murder of his wife began here today. Knapp was dressed in black and wore an account of his father's recent death. Thomas Darby and John Thomas of Cincinnati represented Knapp who seemed interested but not alarmed. Mr. Darby said that no objection would be made to testing the evidence. The first centre of thirty seven jurors were called. The preliminary questioning of jurors continued throughout the day.

Ziegler Polar Expedition Sails

Tromsø, Norway, June 21—The Ziegler Polar expedition sailed today on the ship, which is bound for Franz Josef and where the Arctic will push the winter and where a polar bear will be secured with its cubs.

Chloroformed the Bulldog

Colonia, Mich., June 21—A. J. Yerkes department store was entered at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning with a view to the building chloroformed the three drawers of 25 and the upper apartments of the safe blown up with dynamite.

Great Crop of Fruits

Standish Mich. June 21—There will be the largest crop of small fruits, both wild and tame on the plains and all through northern Michigan known for a number of years.

The Careless Little Thing.

"These men are the cause of our doing some funny things, aren't they?" asked the dear little thing. "What's up, now?" queried the gray-eyed girl. "Oh, nothing's exactly wrong," replied the dear little thing. "I was only thinking of the absurd break I made yesterday at the jeweler's, and all because I happened to have Tom on my mind. I dropped in to buy some silver plate for mother. Buying plate, I suppose, set me to thinking in a fugitive sort of way about the time when Tom and I shall be doing our own stunt in the house-furnishing line. Something of the kind must have been in mind when I made out my check. I handed it to the clerk, that dear, venerable looking old chap, you know. He glanced at it, looked a trifle puzzled; then smiled and returned it with the remark that he feared there was some mistake. "Mistake?" asked I. "Isn't the amount correct?" "Quite so," he replied. "But just have a look at the signature." "I did 'have a look' at it, and what on earth do you suppose I had written?" "I'm sure I'd never guess," said she of the gray eyes. "What had you done?" "Well, my dear I had written 'Your own sweetheart, Eloise.'"

Old Papers for Sale.

To reduce an accumulation of old newspapers we will dispose of a limited quantity at 10 cents per 100 or two packages (40) for 5 cents. All suitable for pantry shelves or for putting under carpets. Apply at the Record office.

THE PRACTICE OF CREMATION.

Was Common Among People of the Ancient Races.

Cremation has been practiced by most of the nations of the earth from the earliest ages and although in pagan countries it may have taken the form of fire worshiping there can be no doubt that its adoption by the ancients was for the most part prompted by other than religious reasons. Greeks ascribe its introduction to Hercules, who, having sworn to transmit the body of Argus to his father, thought this the most convenient way of fulfilling his promise. According to Homer, the burning of the dead was a common practice among the Greeks long before the Trojan war, but the earliest record of it is among the Scythians, who inhabited the vast region known under the name of Tartary. Slender accounts handed down concerning the manners of some of the ancient natives of Hindostan also allude to the custom. The idea of purification by fire was in all ages universal, and with good reason. Some believed that the body was unclean after the departure of the soul and it was therefore deemed necessary that it should be purified by fire. Ovid expressed the general opinion of his time when he said that the soul was not completely separated from the body until the latter was consumed on the pyre. The Athenians invariably, after a battle, burned the slain.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK

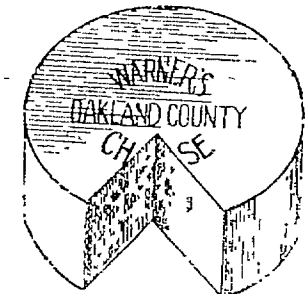
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne county, Michigan at the close of business June 9 1903 as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department

RESOURCES	
Loans on discounts	116,296.49
Bonds mortgages and securities	35,613.78
Overdrafts	10.00
Banking house	2,770.00
Real estate	1,150.00
Due from other banks and brokers	60.00
Due from banks in reserve	39,607.30
U. S. and National Bank currency	6,550.00
Gold coin	3,700.00
Silver coin	100.00
Notes and checks	1,750.00
Cash on hand	60.00
Total	207,237.57

LIABILITIES	
Capital paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	17,000.00
Deposits	13,613.78
Undivided profits	6,140.75
Unpaid deposits	8,583.69
Total	60,237.57

STATE OF MICHIGAN
County of Wayne
I, J. A. Whitcomb, clerk of the court, do hereby certify that the above statement is a true and correct statement of the condition of the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, at the close of business June 9 1903 as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

Witness my hand and seal of office this 10th day of June 1903.
J. A. WHITCOMB, Clerk of Court.
FRANK A. MILLER, Public Notary.
J. W. SWANSON, J. C. SPENCER, J. H. B. B. B.



WARNER'S
OAKLAND
COUNTY CHEESE.

None Better in the United States.
For Sale Northville
PARSON'S GROCERY HOUSE.

W. H. THORNTON'S
MILK ROUTE.

PURE AERATED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

BUTTER - 16c lb
EGGS - 15c doz

Banner Oats, per pkg. 25c
Gold Lace or Argo Flour, per sack. 50c
Farmington or Crystal Flour, per sack. 55c
Salmon, per can. 10c, 15c, 18c
Plymouth Wheat Flakes, prize with each pkg, if you are a good guesser, per pkg. 15c
Telfor Coffee. 25c to 35c
Best Coffee in Michigan or money refunded.

We carry the finest Tea and Coffee in the market.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas. All Kinds Fresh Vegetables.

VanAken & Ryder

Phone 703.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 25c first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue.

WANTED—Second hand baby carriage. Inquire at Exchange Hotel. 45W1p.

OR RENT—Living rooms in large house. Every convenience. Apply to A. M. Kay. 43W1.

HAY FOR SALE—Quantity of nice old hay—Timothy and Clover mixed. Apply to or address G. H. Baker, Northville. 44W2.

FOR RENT—The Woodman, next market, including machinery and fixtures, on Center street, Northville. Apply to Record office. 38W1.

FOR SALE—Old papers in 16 bundles to 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 42W1.

WANTED—Property in Northville or vicinity in exchange for good 40 acre farm, also Fontaine and garden, farm of 4 or 5 acres. Apply to E. L. Hymers at C. C. Yerkes office, Northville. 45W1.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One farm 230 acres, one farm 165 acres, one farm 60 acres. I will sell the above farms or exchange for other desirable property. Two of these farms to rent. Might also sell or exchange my plant at South Lyon. Address J. R. Blackwood South Lyon, Mich. 18W1.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Oats—38c	Shell corn—70c
Corn in ear—25c	
Baled hay per ton—\$10	
Baled straw per ton—\$5	
Cattle—\$4.50 to \$5.75	
Swine—\$4.50 to \$5.75	
Hogs live—\$5.00	
Beef hides—5c per lb.	
Veal calves live—\$7.00	
Dressed hogs—\$7.25	
Eggs—17c	Butter—14c and 15c
Poultry live	
Turkeys young and plump—1	
Geese young and plump—1	
Ducks young and plump—1	
Spring chickens—1	
Hens—1	

\$100 PRIZES

READ THE CONDITIONS AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS COLUMN



IF YOU WANT TO LAUGH, BE MERRY AND GET MORE THAN YOUR MONEY'S WORTH WHEN YOU VISIT DETROIT

WONDERLAND AND TEMPLE THEATRE

IS THE ONLY PLACE

Guess the number of persons who attend Wonderland and Temple Theatre during June, July, August and September, 1903, and get one of the following prizes: \$5.00 for the first person who guesses the correct number or comes the nearest thereto; \$25.00 for the second; \$15.00 for the third; and \$10.00 for the fourth. Write guess, name and address plainly on the coupon printed below and bring same to theatre box office when ticket is purchased.

COUPON

NAME.....

TOWN.....

COUNTY.....

STATE.....

PAPER.....

GRAUSTARK

By
GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON

Copyright, 1903, by Herbert S. Stone

CHAPTER I.

MR. GRENFALL LORRY SEES ADVENTURE.

MR. GRENFALL LORRY boarded the eastbound express at Degrer with all the air of a martyr. He had traveled pretty much all over the world, and he was not without resources, but the prospect of a 2,500 mile journey alone filled him with dismay. The country he knew; the scenery had long since lost its attractions for him. And so it was that he gloomily motioned the porter to his boxes and mounted the steps with weariness.

As it happened, Mr. Grenfall Lorry did not have a dull moment after the

train started. He stumbled on a figure that leaned toward the window in the dark passageway. With reluctant civility he apologized. A lady stood up to let him pass, and for an instant in the half light their eyes met, and that is why the ladies rushed by with incredible speed.

Mr. Lorry had been dawdling away the months in Mexico and California. For years he had felt, together with many other people, that a sea voyage was the essential beginning of every journey. He had started round the world after a long stay in California. He had sailed through Norway and hunted in India, and shot every thing from grouse on the Scottish moors to the rapids above Assuan. He had run in and out of countless towns and countries on the coast of South America. He had done Russia and the Rhine valley and Brittany and Daines. He had seen them all, but not until then did it occur to him that there might be something of interest nearer home. True, he had thought of joining some Englishmen on a hunting tour in the Rockies, but that had fallen through. When the idea of Mexico did occur to him, he gave orders to pack his things, purchased interminable green tickets, dined unusually well at his club and was off in no time to the unknown west.

There was a theory in his family that it would have been a decent thing for him to stop running about and settle down to work. But his thoughtful father had given him a wealthy mother, and as earning a living was not a necessity he failed to see why it was a duty. "Work is the conning to some men," he once declared, "like whiskey or red ties, but it does not follow that all men can stand it." After that the family found him "hopeless," and the argument dropped.

He was just under thirty years, a good looking as most men, with no one dependent upon him and an income that had withstood both the Madison Doree and a dabbling on the Nile. He never tired of seeing things and peoples and places. "There's game to be found any where," he said, "only it's sometimes out of season. If I had my way—and millions—I should run a newspaper. Then all the adventures would come to me. As it is, I'm poor, and so I have to go all over the world after them."

This agreeable theory of life had worked well. He was a little bored at times, not because he had seen too much, but because there were not more things left to see. He had managed somehow to keep his enthusiasm through everything, and they made life worth living. He felt, too, a certain elation, like a spirited horse, at turning toward home but Washington had not much to offer him, and the thrill did not last. His big bag and his hatbox, pasted over with foolish labels from continental hotels, were piled in the corner of his compartment, and he settled back in his seat with a pleasurable sense of expectancy. The presence in the next room of a very smart appearing young woman was prominent in his consciousness. It gave him an uneasiness which was the beginning of delight. He had seen her for only a second in the passageway, but that second had made him hold himself a little straighter. "Why is it," he wondered, "that some girls—the you stand like a footman the moment you see them?" Grenfall had been in love too many times to think of marriage. His habit of mind was still general, and he classified women broadly. "At the same time he had a feeling that in this case generalities did not apply. There was something about the girl that made him hesitate at labeling her 'Miss A' or 'Miss B.' What it was he did not know, but unconsciously he called her with an affected formality. He felt like bowing to her with a grand air and much dignity, and yet he realized that his successes had come from confidence.

At luncheon he saw her in the dining car. Her companions were elderly persons, probably her parents. They talked most, in French, occasionally using a German word or phrase. The old gentleman was stately and austere, with an air of deference to the young woman which Grenfall did not understand. His appearance was very striking, his face pale and heavily lined, his eyebrows large and bushy and the jaw and chin square and firm. The white haired lady carried her head high with unmistakable gentility. They were all dressed in traveling suits which suggested something foreign, but not Ven-

na nor Paris; smart, but far from American tastes.

Lorry watched the trio with great interest. Twice during luncheon the young woman glanced toward him carelessly and left an unimpressive impression that she had not seen him. As they left the table and passed into the observation car he stared at her with some defiance. But she was smiling, and her dimples showed, and Grenfall was ashamed. For some moments he sat gazing from the car window, forgetting his luncheon, dreaming.

When he got back to his compartment, he rang vigorously for the porter. "A coin was carelessly displayed in his fingers. 'Do you suppose you could find out who has the next compartment, porter?'"

"I don't know their name, sub, but they're going to New York just as fast as their car git thub. I ain't ax um no questions, 'cause thub's somethin' bout um makes me feel 's if I ain't got no right to look at um even."

The porter thought a moment. "I don't believe it'll do yuh any good, sub, to try to shine up to th' young lady. She ain't the sort, I can tell yuh that. I done see too many gulls in my time."

"What are you talking about? I'm not trying to shine up to her. I only want to know who she is—just out of curiosity," Grenfall's face was a trifle red.

"Beg pardon, sub, but I kind o' thought you was like oth' gent'men when they see a handsome woman, allus wants to kn' out somethin' bout thub, sub, yuh know. 'Scuse me foh misjudgin' yuh, sub. Th' lady in question is a foh-ner—she lives 'cross th' ocean, 's fuh as I can kn' out. Incy's in a hurry to git home foh some reason, 'cause th' lady's got to stop th' side o' New York, 'cept to change cars."

"Where do they change cars?"

"St. Louis—goin' by way of Cincinnati an' Washington."

Grenfall's ticket carried him by way of Chicago. He caught himself wondering if he could exchange his ticket in St. Louis.

"Traveling with her father and mother, I suppose."

"No, sub, they's him uncle an' aunt. I heah him call 'em uncle an' aunt. Th' ole gent'man is Uncle Caspar. I don't know what they talk 'bout. It's mostly some foh-ner language. Th' young lady allus speaks American to me, but th' ole folks can't talk it yer well. They all been to France, an' they heah 'em th' got with 'em say they been to Mexico too. Th' young lady's got good American dollars, don't care what she's been. She allus studies when she ask me to do anythin', an' I wouldn't care if she nevah tipped me, 's long as she smiles thataway."

"Servants with them, you say?"

"Yas, sub, man an' woman nex' section foh'er side th' ole folks. Can't say mo' n' fifteen words in American."

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"Yas, sub, man an' woman nex' section foh'er side th' ole folks. Can't say mo' n' fifteen words in American."

"St. Louis—goin' by way of Cincinnati an' Washington."

Grenfall's ticket carried him by way of Chicago. He caught himself wondering if he could exchange his ticket in St. Louis.

"Traveling with her father and mother, I suppose."

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"I'll give you a dollar for it. You can have a higher time on that."

The odd little coin changed owners immediately, and the new possessor dropped it into his pocket with the inward conviction that he was the silliest fool in existence. After the porter's departure he took the coin from his pocket, and with his back to the door, his face to the window, studied its lettering.

At one little station a group of Indian bear hunters created considerable interest among the passengers. Grenfall was down at the station platform at once, looking over a great stack of game. As he left the car he met Uncle Caspar, who was hurrying toward his niece's section. A few moments later she came down the steps, followed by the dignified old gentleman. Grenfall tingled with a strange delight as she moved quite close to his side in her desire to see. Once he glanced at her face. There was a pretty look of fear in her eyes as she surveyed the massive bears and the stark, stiff antelopes. But she laughed as she turned away with her uncle.

Grenfall was smoking his cigarette and vigorously jingling the coins in his pocket when the train pulled out. Then he swung on the car steps and found himself at her feet. She was standing at the top where she had lingered a moment. There was an expression of anxiety in her eyes as he looked up into them, followed instantly by one of relief. Then she passed into the car. Doubtless she would have been as solicitous had he been the porter or the brakeman, he reasoned, but that she had noticed him at all pleased him.

At Abilene he bought the Kansas City newspapers. After breakfast he found a seat in the observation car and settled himself to read. Presently some one took a seat behind him. He did not look back but unconsciously cast his eyes upon the broad murmur in the opposite car wall. Instantly he forgot his paper. She was sitting within five feet of him, a book in her lap, her gaze bent briefly on the fitting buildings outside. He studied the reflection furiously until she took up the book and began to read.

The first page of his paper was fairly alive with fresh and important dispatches, chiefly foreign. At length, after allowing himself to become really interested in a Paris dispatch of some international consequence, he turned his eyes again to the mirror. She was leaning slightly forward, holding the open book on her lap, but reading, with staring eyes, an article in the paper he held.

He calmly turned to the next page and looked leisurely over it. Another glance, quickly taken, showed to him a disappointed frown on the pretty face and a reluctant assumption of novel reading. A few moments later he turned back to the first page, holding the paper in such a position that she could not see and, full of curiosity, read every line of the foreign news, wondering what had interested her.

Under ordinary circumstances Lorry would have offered her the paper and thought nothing more of it. With her, however, there was an air that made him hesitate. He felt strangely awkward and inexperienced beside her. Precedents did not seem to count. He arose, tossed the paper over the back of the chair, as if casting it aside forever, and stroled to the opposite window and looked out for a few moments, juggling his coins carelessly. The juggle of the pieces suggested something else to him. His paper still hung litely up his side down, as he had left it, on the chair, and the lady was poring over her novel. As he passed her he drew his right hand from his pocket, and a piece of money dropped to the floor at her feet. Then began an embarrassed search for the coin. He knew precisely where it had rolled but purposely looked under the seats on the other side of the car. She drew her skirts aside and assisted in the search. Four different times he saw the little piece of money, but did not pick it up. Finally, laughing awkwardly, he began to search on her side of the car, whereupon she rose and gave him more room. She became interested in the search and bent over to scan the dark corners with eager eyes. Their heads were very close together more than once. At last she uttered an exclamation, and her hand went to the floor in triumph. They arose together, flushed and smiling. She had the coin in her hand.

"I have it," she said gayly, a delicious foreign tinge to the words. "I thank you," he began, holding out his hand as if in a dream of ecstasy, but her eyes had fallen momentarily on the object of their search. "Oh," she exclaimed, the prettiest surprise in the world coming into her face. It was a coin from her father's homeland, and she was betrayed into the involuntary exclamation. Instantly, however, she regained her composure and dropped the piece into his outstretched hand, a proud flush mounting to her cheek, a look of cold reserve to her eyes. He had hoped she would offer some comment on what she must have considered a strange coincidence, but he was disappointed. He wondered if she even heard him say:

"I am sorry to have troubled you."

She had resumed her seat, and to him there seemed a thousand miles between them. Feeling decidedly uncomfortable and not a little abashed, he left her and strode to the door. Again a mirror gave him a thrill. This time it was the glass in the car's end. He had taken but a half dozen steps when the brown head was turned slightly and a pair of interested eyes looked after him. She did not know that he could see her, so he had the satisfaction of observing that pretty, puzzled face plainly until he passed through the door.

Grenfall had formed many chance acquaintances during his travels, sometimes taking risks and liberties that were refreshingly bold. He had seldom been repulsed, strange to say, and as he went to his section dizzily he thought of the good fortune that had been his in other attempts and asked himself why it had not occurred to him to make the same advances in the present instance. Somehow she was different. There was that strange dignity, that pure beauty, that imperial manner, all combining to forbid the faintest thought of familiarity.

He took out the coin and leaned back in his chair, wondering where it came from. "In any case," he thought, "it'll make a good pocket-piece, and some day I'll find some other who knows more about geography than I do." Mr. Lorry's own ideas of geography were jumbled and vague, as it he had got them by studying the labels on his hatbox. He knew the places he had been to, and he recognized a new country by the annoyances of the customs house, but beyond this his ignorance was complete. The coin, so far as he knew, might have come from any one of a hundred small principalities scattered about the continent.

Before the train reached St. Louis he made up his mind to change cars there and go to Washington. It also occurred to him that he might go on to New York if the spell lasted. During the day he telegraphed ahead for accommodations, and when the fier arrived in St. Louis that evening he hurriedly attended to the transferring and rechecking of his baggage, bought a new ticket and dined. At 8 he was in the station, and at 8:15 he passed her in the aisle. She was standing in her stateroom door, directing her maid. He saw a look of surprise flash across her face as he passed. He slept soundly that night and dreamed that he was crossing the ocean with her.

At breakfast he saw her, but if she saw him it was when he was not looking at her. Once he caught Uncle Caspar staring at him through his monocle, which dropped instantly from his eye in the manner that is always self explanatory. His spirits took a furious bound with the realization that she had deigned to honor him by recognition. It only took attention to him because he possessed a certain coin.

Once the old gentleman asked him the time of day and set his watch according to the reply. In Ohio the mail-car stopped at a station where he involuntarily stared after his mistress as she passed the platform while the train waited at a station. Again, in Ohio, they met in the vestibule, and he was compelled to step aside to allow her to pass. He did not feel particularly jubilant over this meeting. She did not even glance at him.

Lorry realized that his opportunities were fast disappearing and that he did not seem to be any nearer meeting her than when they started. He had hoped to get Uncle Caspar into a conversation and then use him, but Uncle Caspar was as distant as an iceberg. "If there should be a wreck," Grenfall caught himself thinking, "then my chance would come, but I don't see how Providence is going to help me in any other way."

Near the close of the day, after they left Cincinnati, the train began to wind through the foothills of the Alleghenies. Baltimore, Grafton and other towns were left behind, and they were soon whirling up the steep mountain, higher and higher, through tunnel after tunnel, nearer and nearer to Washington every minute. As they were pulling out of a little station town built on the mountain side a sudden far stopped the train. There was some little excitement and a scramble for information. Some part of the engine was disabled, and it would be necessary to replace it before the "run" could proceed.

Lorry strolled up the crowd of passengers who were watching the engineer and fireman at work. A calm, unobtrusive voice, almost in his ear, startled him, for he knew to whom it belonged. She addressed the conductor, who, impatient and annoyed, stood immediately behind him.

"How long are we to be delayed?" she asked. Just two minutes before this same conductor had responded most ungraciously to a simple question Lorry had asked and had gone so far as to instruct another inquisitive traveler to go to a warmer climate because he persisted in asking for information which could not be given except by a clairvoyant. But now he answered in most affable tones:

"We'll be here for thirty minutes at least, miss—perhaps longer."

She walked away after thanking him, and Grenfall looked at his watch.

Off the main street of the town ran little lanes leading to the mines below. They all ended at the edge of a steep declivity. There was a drop of almost 400 feet straight into the valley below. Along the sides of this valley were the entrances to the mines. Above, on the ledge, was the machinery for lifting the ore to the high ground on which stood the town and railroad yards.

Down one of these streets walked the young lady, curiously interested in all about her. She seemed glad to escape from the train and its people, and she hurried along, the fresh spring wind blowing her hair from beneath her cap, the ends of her long coat fluttering.

Lorry stood on the platform watching her, then he lighted a cigarette and followed. He had a vague feeling that she ought not to be alone with all the workmen. She started to come back before he reached her, however, and he turned again toward the station. Then he heard a sudden whistle, and a minute later from the end of the street he saw the train pulling out. Lorry had rather distinguished himself in college as a runner, and instinctively he dashed up the street, reaching the tracks just in time to catch the railing of the last coach. But there he stopped and stood with thumping heart while the coaches slid smoothly up the track, leaving him behind. He remembered he was not the only one left, and he

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