THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIV. No. 47. NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1903. $1.00 Per Year in Advance

"VILLAGE OF PEACE"

And Its "Oldest Inhabitant" is a Philosopher.

NORTHVILLE AS SEEN BY TRIBUNE STAFF REPORTER.

H. M. Nimmo Gives a Fine Write-up in Monday's Paper.

H. M. Nimmo, a well known Detroit Tribune staff reporter, was here a day last week and as a result in Monday's Tribune the following interesting article appeared:

"Lying peacefully on the brow of a hill, surrounded by rolling landscape of rich-leaved maple and clumps of virgin forest scattered among the bread-giving fields of grain, the village of Northville offers rest and quietness and 'sweet content' to the traveler who comes to sojourn within its gates. How long the village has been here is largely a matter of guess, though A. M. Randolph, the oldest inhabitant, remembers that 60 years ago it sheltered no more than 100 souls. Today it has nearly 2,000 citizens stricken with the commercial epidemic of the metropolis 25 miles to the east and eager to build a great center of their own—an ambition typically American, but not at all to the liking of the patriarch of the place.

There never was a time when Northville's history was brought to public attention by fire, famine or sudden death. In its past there was nothing to disturb the perfect tranquillity of life. But its people pride themselves on the general high standard of education and literary taste that maintains here and the unexcelled tone of public morality and sobriety. Many men, more or less prominent in educational and political work today, were given the rudiments of education in the village school of Northville.

"And here it must be noted that the club women of Northville can give their sisters in the larger centers a very practical lesson in the raising of the standard of education, and consequently public morality. The Northville Woman's club has a membership of forty, with an honorary membership of five. It does not seem to be burdened with an intricate and elaborative constitution, or with resolutions to correct all kinds of public evils by the making of new laws and a vicious crusade against vice. The leading women here have consciously or unconsciously adopted the positive rather than the negative platform. They are training themselves in the first principles of learning religious love and human sympathy, quite aware that in the mothers of men lie beneath to then children such a heritage it will not be necessary to post a large red "don't" in front of a boy or girl every time they go to face the temptations of the world.

"The ladies of the village also take full control of the public library, which now contains between 3,000 and 4,000 volumes. The King's Daughters, a charity organization is another important club.

And Northville has had its characters. One of these, always spoken of by the villagers as 'Sammy' Little, years ago built an opera house at a cost of $6,000 to $8,000 on a system of promoting that is probably unequaled in the business world. When "Sammy" was young, his old friends say, he would disappear from the village in the newest kind of clothes, and with money jingling in his pocket. Finally 'Sammy' settled down and in 1869 founded the Northville Record, called in those days the Wayne County Record. Nearly every item of news was clipped from some friendly exchange and then "Sammy" would carry his copy into Detroit and have it printed. The Record is still running under the management of F. S. Neal.

"But 'Sammy' always had a taste for theatricals and took great delight in figuring in amateur performances such as were in vogue in those days. So he conceived the idea of erecting a grand and imposing opera house. Now citizens took 'Sammy's' proposition as a joke, many of them subscribing various sums of $50 to $100 and higher, and promising jocularly to give him the contributions out and out as soon as he had the walls standing. The upshot of it all was that by digging and scraping and saving 'Sam' built the opera house in use today and then made his subscribers come up with the money. 'Sammy' retaining sole ownership. The story has since been told that the sole proprietor fell from the roof of the building to the sidewalk one day, but hit on his cheek and escaped injury. He operated the house for some time and finally sold it. He is still living in the western part of the state.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Uncle Sam: "Now, then, together—everybody sing!"
—New York World

STOLEN BIKE

Breckenridge Man Jugged Here Last Week.

A man named Albert Vincent claiming to hail from Breckenridge, was arrested here last week Friday on suspicion of having stolen a bike, which he sold to W. L. Becker for $8.00. Deputy Sheriff Perrin got on some work on the telephone and located Claude Wade of Brighton as the owner and later he identified the animal. Perrin took the man over to Brighton Saturday where he pleaded guilty and was awarded 30 days in the house of correction. Mr. Becker got his $8 back. Vincent left a valuable dog here for which an owner may later be found.

L. L. A. Election

At the adjourned annual meeting of the Ladies' Library association held last Friday afternoon the following officers were elected for the year:

President—Della F. Harmon
Vice President—Prudence Clark
Secretary—Mary L. Ambler
Treasurer—Ida E. Joslin
Trustees for two years—Camilla Dubuar, Sarah Parsons, Elizabeth Knapp

The annual report showed the affairs of the association to be in excellent condition, although strict attention to all details and the most economical administration consistent with keeping anywhere in sight of the demand for new novels is necessary to keep outlay and income on good terms. It is to be regretted that the Northville public is not far better acquainted with the large array of charming books aside from fiction that the library contains.

Mrs. Martha Rogers.

Mrs. Martha Rogers, stepmother of Daniel Rogers, who lived three miles northeast of town, died Sunday morning. She was a highly respected widow lady of seventy years. The funeral was held Wednesday.

Notice—Huckleberries.

The huckleberry season is now open and tickets can be had of D. S. Wilkinson or E. D. Whipple. All persons entering the swamp without permission will be prosecuted.

47w2p.

BUSY DAY FOR JUDGE WEBSTER

HAD A LOT OF CALLERS ON MONDAY.

Saturday Night's Air Was a Breeder of Trouble.

Monday was a busy day for Judge Webster's court and not until late at night were the lights of the court room turned off so busy was the judge kept dispensing justice. The previous Saturday night's air seemed to have been laden with trouble breeding germs.

Along about 10:00 o'clock Frank Swope, his brother Ed. and his mother got into a jangle which was excited by booze and when Chief of Police Tafft started to do the quieting act there came near being a free for all, but the officer landed Frank in the Main street station house and Monday morning before Judge Webster he pleaded guilty to a charge of disorderly conduct and the judge gave him 90 days in the Detroit house of correction without any alternative of a fine. In the melee Frank's mother and brother Ed. interfered, and warrants were sworn out for them also. Ed. was found Monday afternoon by Chief Tafft but he escaped from in front of mayor's office where the chief left him for a moment without being tied while he went inside.

Mrs. Swope came down to the court room Monday evening and paid fines and costs amounting to $14.04.

Ed. appeared in court Tuesday afternoon and pleaded guilty and in lieu of 30 days he paid a fine of $8.65 including costs.

The family live on the George Clark farm northwest of town. Ed. has a wife and little girl but Frank is unmarried.

Bert Hill, Claude Murdock, Walt Evans and Harry Dole of this place, Louis Cole of Milford and Fred Secord of Plymouth got an idea that Saturday night was the Fourth of July and they made things lively on Main street long about midnight by singing "patriotic" songs while marching along its shady walks. The night police and the neighbors didn't take kindly to the noisy pre-Fourth effort and Judge Webster's court was asked to convince the boys that celebrations a week in advance of the regular show don't go. The boys quietly paid visits to Judge Webster's office Monday and Tuesday and settled the matter up by paying fines ranging from $7.50 to $9.50 and promised to hereafter watch the almanac more closely.

The boys claim they had been drinking a little heavy from the public fountain that night and that there were so many tin cups in the water basin that it made them dizzy.

TROLLY FOLDER

The Detroit United Has Issued a Nice One.

The United Railway company has issued a very attractive folder showing all the trolly lines centering into Detroit in a prettily colored bird's eye view. It also gives the distance of all stations from the city together with the rates of fare, time card and description of all the nice towns through which the line passes. The folder is certainly the best one yet coming to our table and we feel like congratulating the fellow who got it up.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES.

Some of the Lucky Ones of Last Week.

The results of the teachers' examinations held last week by Commissioner L. W. Yost and Examiners Frank Cody and William Lightbody at the county building have been made public. Following are among those who were successful:

Plymouth—Lena Brown, Mark Hearn, Charlotte Williams, Celia Brown.

Farmington—Bertha Cox.

Northville—Carrie Liddle, Lida Coldren.

MICH. PRESS OUTING.

Had a Great Time in the Upper Peninsula.

The Michigan Press association had "the trip of its life" in the Upper Peninsula last week, and it was one round of pleasure from start to stop. The D. & C. boat company, the South Shore and Toledo & Ann Arbor companies fairly laid themselves out to see that the party had a good time.

Every town at which the association stopped the people were out en-masse with brass bands and carriages to give the quill pushers the proper reception. The Record will give a more detail write up of the trip next week.

Surprised Rev. Thrasher.

On Wednesday evening occurred one of those pleasant occasions which sometimes come in a pastor's life. Mr. Thrasher and family were invited to spend the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Pratt. Upon their arrival the parlor doors were thrown open and disclosed a large number of friends who had come to surprise the pastor and family. After dainty refreshments the plot which had been so successfully carried out was revealed and B. A. Northrop in very fitting words presented a beautiful and dainty chocolate set of Haviland china and spoke in most tender terms of the high esteem and love in which the pastor and family were held.

WAS HE KILLED?

Evidence of Murder and C. M. Myers Missing.

St. Joseph, Mich., July 1.—The finding of a coat and blood stained handkerchief in the Catholic cemetery here Sunday night was at first considered the result of a spree of some drunken hobo but officers are now looking for C. M. Myers of Chicago, who disappeared some time ago.

The pockets of the coat found in the cemetery contained a letter addressed to C. M. Myers, Chicago, which gives reason to the theory of foul play. The hat found was crushed as if by some severe blow.

It is believed Myers met his death in the cemetery and that his body was thrown into the lake or is hidden in the woods.

Boy's Sad Death.

Benton Harbor, Mich., July 1.—The death of Edward F. Bard, Jr. here was under sad circumstances the real cause of the lad's sickness not being known until shortly before he passed away, when he told his parents he had been kicked on the knee three weeks ago by boys, while scuffling. Ten days ago the lad's pet dog was killed by a street car and the courage which had buoyed him up failed. Blood poisoning set in the injured knee a week ago and two operations were performed, but without relief. The boy was 12 years old and a son of Edward Bard, former auditor of the Milwaukee, Benton Harbor & Columbus railway.

Poisonous Snakes in Arizona.

More poisonous snakes are found in Arizona than in any other part of the United States.

The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record-Printery, at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter

Terms of subscription—One year, $1 00, six months 50c; three months, 25c; (to new subscribers) 25c, in advance Single copies 5c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Obituary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of Thanks, 1 cent per word invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, ½ cent per word. For Rent, for sale, wanted, found, lost, etc., of average length, 10c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free. Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday 5 p. m. No fake advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published the office cannot be personally endorsed

F. S. NEAL, Editor and Propr.

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 or two prior to the date of expiration, thus giving an opportunity for prompt renewals.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JULY 3, 03

EXAMPLES OF RUSSIAN RULE.

How Czarist Officers Deal With Unfortunate Chinese

An E[illegible] tells some extraordinary [illegible] Russian life in far east [illegible] borro[illegible] to the [illegible] the dr[illegible] gether [illegible] of the [illegible] floating de[illegible] pigtails, [illegible] mutilated [illegible] hundreds [illegible] ed from [illegible] of the dead. In the spring of 1901 another friend of mine was traveling in Manchuria. He was accompanied by his Chinese comprador. When they left the railway line and struck across country in carts the land became suddenly [illegible] as they entered it was deserted. Signs of life recent life were there in plenty [illegible] of bread in the ovens pipes in the varis fires in the houses but no people not a sign of man, woman or child. He had come on business, to buy pigs' bristles, and in order to buy it was necessary to find some one to sell but no one was there. The first day they wondered. The second they consulted and then the comprador told [illegible] a plan. Would the [illegible] outside be [illegible] and [illegible] could [illegible] simple [illegible] the Russians had [illegible] and [illegible] flour [illegible] dopping [illegible] tent [illegible] alone

OLIVE OIL IN ARIZONA

The Rise of a Great Industry in the Southwest.

"Olive oil is now being shipped by the ton from the Salt river valley of Arizona and the business is on the boom," said P. F. Franklin of Phoenix, Ariz., to a Washington Star man. The entire valley is becoming dotted with olive orchards, and at this season of the year the trees are covered with thousands of tiny little starlike buds, which will soon be followed by the fruit formation, which when matured on the tree will amount to hundreds of pounds of fruit. Olives remain on the trees until they are thoroughly ripe before they are picked to have the oil [illegible] and pressed from them.

"When [illegible] are ripe it requires a [illegible] number of hands to pick them [illegible] done quickly [illegible] done by spreading [illegible] around the trees, [illegible] pickers throw [illegible] plucked off the [illegible] picked the fruit [illegible] to the crushing machine, which breaks the fruit up much as apples are crushed for cider. The pulp is then put into a machine which presses the juice from it, which runs off into a tank where by force of gravity the oil proper rises to the top and is skimmed off and put away for several months to settle before it is bottled ready for the market. It requires about seventy-five pounds of fruit to produce a gallon of oil."

Motors for European Armies.

The German reichstag has voted $70,000 for the purchase and maintenance of motor cars in the German army. The French appropriation for a similar purpose was only $4,000.

By President DRAPER, University of Illinois

LABOR, THE VITAL FACTOR

THE vital factor in adding to the world's stores is labor. Thank God every day you live for the strength and the opportunity to work. No matter what position you may have inherited or how much money you may have secured, LIFE WILL BECOME HOLLOW FOR YOU UNLESS YOU ARE AT WORK. It makes no difference whether your work is mental or manual, whether it makes soft hands or rough, whether you are a captain or a private in the ranks of the employed—it is the sure, strong, sweet law of nature that one is happy if his mind is well adjusted to the subject of labor and if his head and his hands are adding something to the sum of the world's accumulations.

WORK, the steady, persistent doing of things upon a workable plan, is THE FOUNDATION OF ALL ORDINARY ACCOMPLISHMENT. If one gets the idea that the things which he has studied in the books are sufficient to enable him to get on without this persistent doing of things, HIS CASE IS HOPELESS. If he has acquired habits of life and ways of living which unfit him for engaging in this serious labor, it is a great pity he ever went to college.

* * *

Still, the average college man has great advantage over the average other man if his head is straight on the work question. If it is not, then this college degree makes his failure unfortunately conspicuous.

Independent rectitude, virile thinking, love of work, regard for all the workers, willingness to learn and quickness in falling in with conditions, rational living, which will conserve the physical powers and accomplish the largest results; an unselfish purpose to serve others, an ability to accumulate and to use one's accumulations for his own upbuilding; culture, not artifically produced, but born of things done, and expressive of kindliness, a quick sense of reciprocal relations between man and man, with a courage that can stand pat and a patriotism that never flags—THESE ARE VITAL FACTORS IN ANY SUCCESS FOR WHICH A UNIVERSITY CARES.

UNITED FAMILY FEELING A THING OF THE PAST

By Mrs. RUSSELL SAGE

I AM an old fashioned woman, but it seems to me that we don't have the loving mothers that we used to have. I was recently in a party that included the heads of a number of the leading girls' schools. They were earnestly discussing the necessity of the mother developing and cultivating her intellect so that she could be a companion to her children when they grew up. It seems to me the child needs the loving companionship of a mother just as much at four as at twenty-four.

THE UNITED FAMILY FEELING OF THE OLD DAYS SEEMS TO BE GONE. Take any of our rich families as an example and see how they are scattered over the earth.

We need more personality in our teaching nowadays also. The ambition of the teachers today seems to be to get through with their classes as quickly and with as little trouble as possible and then get off to Europe.

The girls should make themselves lovely, godly, womanly, so as to MAKE OURS THE GREATEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD THROUGH ITS WOMEN.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF CONCILIATORY ARBITRATION

By D. M. PARRY, President National Manufacturers' Association

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE STATESMANSHIP THAT WILL STOOP TO TEMPORIZE WITH THE ENEMIES OF SOCIAL ORDER.

A United States senator is quoted as declaring that conciliatory arbitration must and will come. This conciliatory arbitration business consists of simply taking the union demands framed to meet some such condition, scaling them about one-half and making a decree accordingly. IF THIS IS TO CONTINUE MATTERS MAY COME TO SUCH A PASS THAT SOME EMPLOYERS WILL HAVE TO EITHER REDUCE WAGES OR NAIL UP THE DOORS OF THEIR FACTORIES.

The spirit of SOCIAL BRIGANDAGE is growing apace. A halt must be called in this crusade against those who have built up American industries. You cannot make headway against this great evil as individuals; you must ORGANIZE. The task is no mean one. It will take united effort and some of that spirit in all of us which says, "MILLIONS FOR DEFENSE, BUT NOT ONE CENT FOR TRIBUTE."

"OUR CONQUEST OF OURSELVES"

By AUSTEN G. FOX, New York Lawyer

IT is said that our military and naval prowess in the war with Spain has added to our national prestige. It was NOT, HOWEVER, IN ROUTING SPANISH TROOPS or sinking Spanish ships that we showed our true greatness, but in OUR CONQUEST OF OURSELVES. We had coveted Cuba for a century. At last our flag floated over Havana. The island was in our possession. The world expected us to remain, and there was grave danger that we might remain. What nobler tribute can history pay to the president of the United States than that in the hour of the nation's trial and temptation to forget its honor and swerve from the course of duty HE HELD THE RUDDER TRUE?

A Good Offer.

"Say, mister, fer a nickel I'll tell you who throwed dat peel down dere."—Chicago American.

Woman's Logic.

Husband—But, my dear, we can't afford to give a dinner party.

Wife—I know, we can't, but if we don't give it everybody will know we can't afford it.—New York Evening Journal.

He Tumbled.

"Why did Tom give up his study of genealogy?"

"You see, he climbed so far up his family tree that he caught sight of an ape in the upper branches."—New York Times.

A Mutual Wish.

Mr. Dryplate—I should like to take a snapshot at you, sir.

Red Rube—Ditto, pard.

Base Insinuation.

Caller—These spoons are unique.

Nora—No, they ain't more. They're silver.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Chivalry.

"Kin I offer you me umberel, lady?"

"But it isn't raining."

"I'm awfully sorry, but can't yer gimme a quarter fer me good intentions?"—San Francisco Examiner.

The Prodigy.

The infant prodigy had thrown herself on the floor and was vigorously biting holes in the matting, while her toes drummed a quick march of fierce anger and her shrieks rent the air. "What in the world!" exclaimed the prodigy's keeper, in alarm. "Here is a newspaper account of me which neglects to say that I am 'utterly unspoiled with all my popularity,'" wailed the prodigy as it continued to scream and kick.—Los Angeles Herald.

Laughter Better Than Pills.

The cure for the bilious man is a clown—not pills. For indigestion go to a show where there are one or two first-class fools who know how to make "monkeys" of themselves. The fun, however, should be clean, innocent, harmless and hearty, with no suggestion of indecency or vulgarity. In other words, the fun should be "hygienic." Fun that is foul and malodorous is unhealthful.

The best sort of fun for the dyspeptic is the fun that burlesques the follies and foibles of the old "characters" you have met. If you can't find the show with the burlesque "artists" who can make you laugh, seek out companions who are jolly and who know the art of clowning.

Don't let any half-baked idiot load your mind with business or domestic troubles. When you get an hour or two from the desk or the store abandon yourself willingly and cheerfully to the frivolities of a jocular friend.—What to Eat.

Pope's Faith in Professor.

Leo XIII has great faith in Prof. Mazzoni, who has in his home a portrait of the pope, with this inscription. "Praeclaro viro, Gaetano Mazzoni, Medico, Chirurgo, arte eximia, manu strenua praeclare de Nobis merito, Leo XIII." The professor, it will be remembered, declared not long ago that the pope would easily reach his 100th year and more.

Uncle Sam as a "Good Fairy."

Uncle Sam has purchased 250,000 pounds of Richmond tobacco for his "blue jackets." This recalls the old story about Jack Tar's three wishes—all the baccy in the world, all the rum in the world and for the third, "a little more baccy."

No Room for Improvement.

"There is one branch of labor," said the great inventor, "that must always be done by hand."

"What is that?" queried the reporter.

"Pocket picking," replied the great inventor with a ghoulish grin.

SHERIFF'S 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 Richardson 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 levy 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 Northeast quarter (N. E. ¼) of section seventeen (17) town one (1) south of range eight (8) east, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction to the highest bidder at the front 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. 1903, at twelve o'clock noon, local time.

HENRY A. DICKSON, Sheriff.
By LOUIS W. HIMES, Deputy Sheriff.
HEDLEY V. RICHARDSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Dated Detroit, June 13, 1903.

The New Cruiser Colorado.

The salient interesting facts about the cruiser Colorado are. She is of the new series, will have a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, or that of the ocean liner; will have a greater number of heavy rapid-fire guns than any other vessel, and, being named after a state, the average reader will take her for a battleship, names of cities hitherto having been used for cruisers while names of states were held sacred to battleships.

Long Island's Oldest House.

Probably the oldest house on Long Island is the family seat of the Thompsons Sagtikos manor is a landmark. It is in the corporate limits of Islip, and its other name is Annie Tree Wicke The bronze tablet on the front of the house reads. "Sagtikos Manor, Apple Tree Wicke Purchased from the native Indians Oct. 2, 1692 Patent granted June 2, 1697, by William III, king of Scotland, Ireland and France. Col Benjamin Fletcher, Esq, being captain general, governor in-chief, and vice-admiral of the province of New York This manor house was built in 1697 by Hon Stephanus Van Cortlandt."

The Feudist's "Bull."

Curtis Jett of Kentucky, jailed on charge of murder, says he is not worried Oh, guess not. Man who has been twice pardoned by the state for heinous offenses and further rewarded by being made a deputy sheriff naturally wouldn't worry about anything. Like to hear from Col Watterson and the Star Eyed Goddess on the political pull of Mr. Jett.

REMOVE THEM FROM OFFICE

BLAIR AND POWERS MAY MAKE DEMANDS OF BLISS,

ASKING THAT FREEMAN AND SAYRE BE OUSTED.

DEMANDS OF RAILROADS MAY PROVE A BOOMERANG.

Lansing, Mich, July 2.—Attorney-General Blair and Auditor-General Powers were in consultation Wednesday, and while nothing has been given out for publication, it is known that matters connected with the suits of the railroads against the state, including the Freeman and Sayre affidavits, were fully discussed Nothing can be done until the return of the governor in relation to these, but it is beyond doubt that the two officials will unite in a strong demand for the removal of the commissioners.

Powers, who has just returned from the trip taken by the Michigan Press association, is emphatic in his condemnation of the course of Freeman and Sayre

Railroad Taxation.

The recent developments in the case of the railroad suits against the state by which they hope to escape paying the difference between their former taxes and those levied under the new ad valorem law, by proving that the state generally is assessed at less than value may prove a boomerang The railroads themselves are claimed to be assessed at a valuation far below actual worth Some authorities claim that not less than $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 will be added to the figures if a new appraisement is made.

While there has been no formal action in the matter it is known here that the board of state auditors will sanction the expense of a new appraisal The governor last Sunday told Attorney-General Blair that he approved the re-employment of experts for the purpose, and the prediction is made here that when it has at last been made the effect of the affidavits of Commissioners Freeman and Sayre will be discounted The feeling that the state's interests have been betrayed has intensified the determination on the part of the interested officers to win the battle

One of Four Copies.

The claim is made on the part of the tax department that the book containing the results of the appraisal of the railroad and kindred properties, which has been found missing, was only one of four copies and that the others are accessible and fully as valuable as it is The attorney general's office claims the missing volume is the original, and beside the matter contained in the others included the computations through which the decision of the appraisers was arrived at, hence it was of more value to the state

The law makes the auditor general the custodian of the records of the tax commission, although he has never had charge of them

VICTIM OF SLANDER.

Mrs. Edward Manski Was Driven to Commit Suicide.

Port Huron Mich, July 2—Mrs Edward Manski, whose dead body is thought to be in St Clair river, was the victim of slander, which finally drove her to suicide

Her husband stated that his young wife was in good health, but frequently worried over slanderous statements circulated by her neighbors He returned from work at the Crosby plant Monday evening and found her crying During the night she arose and left the house, clad only in her nightgown A large bread knife, which belonged in the house was found on the river bank and it is thought that after cutting her throat she jumped into the water A searching party has as yet failed to find her body.

Award For Peculiar Damages.

Adrian, Mich, July 2—A jury in the Lenawee circuit court Wednesday afternoon awarded Marion Morgan of Woodstock $2,500 damages against the Lake Shore railroad for injuries The case is a peculiar one Last fall, returning from Hillsdale on an excursion train Morgan had to stand in the aisle of the car, which, it was alleged, made him so sick that he sought the platform outside, where he fell off, sustaining injuries to his leg.

Chaffee Didn't Perish In Flames.

Paw Paw, Mich, July 2—Frank Chaffee, the drunken brute who drove his family from home Tuesday night and was thought to have perished in the burning of the house, which he set afire, was found time time afterward and taken to jail, where he will be held pending a trial for arson. Chaffee did not escape injury Before she left the house his wife broke a chair over his head in defending her children, splitting his nose.

Farm Help Scarce.

Quincy, Mich, July 2.—The labor question is becoming quite serious among the farmers of this section. Nightly the streets are lined with farmers inquiring for help, offering $2 per day in haying and wheat harvest. Many are willing to pay even more to get the needed help

PHYSICAL FITNESS.

Major Wood Says About Twenty Per Cent of M. N. G. Are Deficient.

Lansing, Mich, July 2—In his report of his inspection of the Michigan National Guard, Major William T. Wood of the Twentieth United States infantry says the greatest defect has been the failure to enforce the regulations regarding physical fitness before enlistment, and that perhaps 20 per cent of the men are deficient. This he attributes to the absence of any provision for paying for examinations. He says he has discussed the matter with the state military board, who will take measures to remedy the fault Aside from this, he finds the enlisted men active and intelligent, and the drill and discipline on the whole good.

A significant fact is the small percentage of married men in the ranks, but 10 5 of the whole number Outside the age limits, 18 and 45 years, there are but 13, four under, all musicians, and nine over. The examination of officers elect has kept incompetents out Of the officers, 80 per cent saw service in the Spanish-American war.

Major Wood recommends a school for officers, their separation making it difficult to reach more than a certain stage of efficiency and that the state own its own armories He would also fix the minimum of a company at forty-eight enlisted men

Postoffice Inspector Arrested.

Adrian, Mich., July 2—United States Postoffice Inspector Philip Hasselblad of Detroit was arrested here Wednesday on a capias issued by Louis C. Winchip. Winchip claims Hasselblad is guilty of malicious prosecution, as the inspector made complaint against Winchip while the latter was postmaster at Holloway, charging false returns in his accounts. At a recent trial in Detroit Winchip was acquitted It is claimed Hasselblad is now threatening more litigation in connection with his bondsmen losing of Winchip's alleged false accounts, so Winchip makes the charge against the inspector, alleging damages to character to the amount of $5,000 Hasselblad furnished bail in $1,000

Wouldn't Pardon McLeod.

Washington, D. C, July 2—President Roosevelt has declined to pardon S V McLeod, former cashier of the First National bank and the chief witness against the waterworks boodle gang in Grand Rapids who is serving a two year term in the Detroit house of correction for complicity in their crimes

Was He Drugged?

Detroit, Mich July 2—Charles Alger, brother of Senator Alger, is quite ill at the senator's home on Fort street Tuesday he arrived in the city in a half dazed condition from Cleveland While in a hotel there his pocketbook, containing a considerable sum of money, was stolen from him and the opinion is advanced that he was in some manner drugged

Farmer Commits Suicide.

Schewaing Mich, July 2 John Heilman, aged 45, hanged himself in his barn He was worth about $15,000 and had been drinking heavily the past week He leaves a widow and six children

To Drill For Oil, Coal or Gas

Yale Mich July 2—A company composed of Bay City capitalists has been organized and several hundred acres of land leased in this vicinity for the purpose of drilling for oil, coal or gas The machinery is on the ground

Alpena Man Fatally Injured.

Millersburg Mich, July 2—George Gunath of Alpena was struck by a northbound passenger Wednesday while alighting from a train at South Rogers His skull was crushed and death will likely follow

Dying From Hiccoughs.

Gaines, Mich, July 2—Michael Kahler, a prominent business man has had the hiccoughs for the past three months and is in a critical condition The physicians say there is no hope for recovery

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Students Lost In Mountains.—Seven student sheborging to the Geneva Switzerland, university left last Saturday to make an ascension of Mt Blanc and no news of them has been received since.

Cortelyou's Private Secretary.—Secretary Cortelyou has appointed H O. Weaver of Ohio to be his private secretary Mr Weaver is 30 years of age He has served in the fish commission, navy and war departments and the White House

Chief Wilkie's Report.—The annual report of Chief Wilkie of the secret service for the fiscal year ended June 30, shows that the arrests for the year numbered 424. The total amount of counterfeit notes captured and withdrawn from circulation during the year aggregated $16,212.

Men Wanted to Ride.—Eighty shop employes of the B & O railroad at Connellsville, Pa, went on strike because the company refused to furnish a special car to carry the men to and from the new shops, which are about half a mile from the central part of town.

King Peter's Next Move.

London, July 2—The Odessa correspondent of the Standard says a report is current there that King Peter of Servia has appealed to the czar and the emperor of Austria not to press the punitive demands. He proposes to banish the criminals on military pensions.

DETROIT TO THE FRONT

NEW BUSINESS MEN'S ORGANIZATION LAUNCHED.

STARTS OUT WITH $21,000 IN THE TREASURY.

WILL PUT OTHER BOASTFUL CITIES TO SHAME.

Detroit, Mich., July 1.—With an enthusiasm that was unmistakably genuine, the Detroit Board of Commerce was successfully launched last night, when over 100 of the charter members met in the Hotel Cadillac to perfect the organization and elect a board of officers. The movement has now attained a degree of force that surprises its most sanguine promoters, who were last night warmly thanked for their efforts

It is but a beginning Not only were the 250 charter members secured, but the organization is one to the good And this is regarded as but a nucleus around which will rally a popular roll-call that will put the business organizations of Cleveland and other boastful cities to shame. With $21,000 cash in the treasury, the organization has registered its birth, got itself christened and is now a throbbing, vital force in the life of Detroit.

The Officers.

M J Murphy, president of the Murphy Chair company, was honored with the presidency. George H. Russel, president of the State Savings bank, was chosen first vice-president; George H Barbour of the Michigan Stove works was made second vice-president, W P Holliday the paper box manufacturer, was given the treasurership, and Rverson Ritchie the Cleveland expert, was made secretary. These also act as members of the board of directors, of which the following are the additional members George Hargreaves, James Inglis, J B Howarth Thomas Neal, Frederick B Smith Harry L Pierson Antonio C Pessano J I Crowley J L Hudson and Sigmund Rothschild.

Its Future Work.

The merging of all the sporadic business organizations into one well knit body is now an accomplished fact and the Detroit Board of Commerce will hang out its shingle in the State Savings bank building, advertising to all the world of business that the city is of one mind as to its significance as a metropolis The movement is a distinctly popular one and by the appointment of a bustling organizing committee the membership is to be increased to 1,000 just as rapidly as the business men can be acquainted with the fact that to be out of the Board of Commerce is to be a drag on the city in its race for the supremacy of the middle west

MRS. WILKINSON RELEASED.

Owosso's Sensation Abruptly Ends—Strong Personal Feuds.

Owosso, Mich, July 1—The case of the people vs Mrs Eli Wilkinson for scarring the face of her alleged rival Miss Minnie Heimburg of this city came to an abrupt end in Justice Walsh's court Tuesday Mrs Wilkinson was discharged for lack of evidence to bind her to the circuit court

The Heimburg girl's case under the questioning of Mrs Wilkinson's attorney Odell Champman, fell like a house of cards She gave several dates when she claimed to have met Wilkinson clandestinely, and in every case the young man by disinterested witnesses, proved an alibi

The case has aroused more interest than any which has been heard in the local courts in years. All South Owosso is divided over it and there are some strong personal feuds as an outgrowth from which, it is feared, violence may develop

Michigan Inventors.

Washington July 1—Michigan patents were granted Tuesday as follows William J Beardsley, Jackson for bags, bales or the like William J Best Grand Rapids wood holder, also folding carrier; Ozro S Fellows, Battle Creek, weeding machine; Albert D Harrison, Detroit, dumping car, Henry L Haskell and J A Mitchell, Ludington, combined ruler and adding device, Edwin P Hayes, tower belt shifter, Charles E Hill, Gooiston sleeve, Robert M Hutchinson, Adrian, piano action; Adolph Johnson, Battle Creek, rotary grain drier and cooler; George W Marble, Buchanan, power translating device, Charles N Marcellus, Grand Rapids, flushing apparatus; Archie Nault, Ishpeming, flue expander and cutter; Alonzo P Robertson, Rochester, cement fence post; Oscar Stoddard Detroit, calipers and dividers, George S. Liffanny, Tecumseh, machine for making concrete; Jay G Wait, Sturgis, fence post

Men Hurt by Falling Crane.

St Clair, Mich, July 1—A huge traveling crane in the Columbia Iron works fell with a crash Tuesday afternoon, injuring four men, one of whom it is thought cannot live Marshall M. McKinnon of this city was struck by the crane as it fell and was taken from the wreck in an unconscious condition. His head is split open and he is badly bruised His condition is critical. Workmen employed at the works say the accident was due to faulty construction.

Got Back at the Preacher.

President Dabney of the University of Tennessee, when in New York told about the reply of a sinner to a clergyman of his acquaintance, who was a Calvinist with the most severe notions of future punishment While this Calvinist was walking along the street of his native town he met a man whose tongue had been loosened by too liberal potentations. The fellow seemed to be greatly displeased with somebody, for in his stammering talk the minister heard over and over again the phrase "Damn you." Going up to the man he took him by the shoulder and said:

"My man, don't you know it's very wrong to use such profanity?"

"Don't talk to me, sir," responded the drunkard, "I'm damning only one man and every Sunday you damn two thirds of the human race"—New York Times

Kaiser's Many Servants

The German emperor has more servants in his employ than any other monarch Altogether they number over 7,000 about two thirds of them being men

Barges Towed by a Chain.

Barges are towed on the Elbe by means of a chain 290 miles long, which lies at the bottom of the river and is grappled and raised by steam machinery

Origin of Old Sayings.

The Honeymoon—For thirty days after a wedding the ancient Teutons had a custom of drinking a mead made of honey.

The Bridegroom—In primitive times the newly wedded man had to wait upon his bride and the guests on his wedding day. He was their groom.

Sirloin of Beef—King Charles I., being greatly pleased with a roast loin of beef set before him, declared it "good enough to be knighted." It has ever since been called Sir Loin

A Spinster—Women were prohibited from marrying in olden times until they had spun a full set of bed furnishings on the spinning wheel; hence, till married, they were spinsters

Cabal—This word was coined in Charles II's reign and applied to his cabinet council. It was made out of the initials of their names which were Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley, Lauderdale.—Exchange.

Cure for Smallpox.

A subscriber desires the publication of the following "I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hines to the Liverpool Mercury, "if the worst case of smallpox cannot be cured in three days simply by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved at intervals when cold is a certain, never-failing remedy It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and avoids tedious lingering—Canton Saturday Roller

Much Milk Sold in London

London has over 12,000 cows for the sale of milk

First Use of Meerschaum

Meerschaum was first used for pipes in 1732

"AH! AGAIN, TOMMY."

—Boston Herald.

NORTHVILLE.

Puerly Personal.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If you have visitors or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record Item Box in the postoffice.]

Mrs. Harry Challis is visiting at Montague.

Mrs. S E Cranson is visiting in Novi this week.

R. B. McKahan and wife spent Sunday in Milford.

Clarence Budd and family of Milford visited over Sunday with his brother here

Hazel Ball is here from Chicago to spend the summer with her aunt, Mrs. E. S Neal.

W. H. Safford has gone to Roscommon with 25,000 steel head trout to plant in the streams up that way

Durand Ogden left this morning for Northville, where he has obtained a position.—Clarkston Cor Pontiac Post

Judson Mackenzie of Fall River, Mass., enjoyed a brief visit with Northville friends Saturday afternoon.

Miss Genevieve Clark left yesterday for Boston where she will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Ralph Emerson.

Mrs. Frank Coates and son Harold departed Tuesday for a two month's visit with relatives at Fremont and other places

Mrs. M. S. Nichols attended the graduating exercises at River Rouge last week as the guest of Arthur S Nichols and family

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cobb and daughter Gladys accompanied by Mrs. C's mother, Mrs. Clark, visited at Brighton over Sunday

Mrs. A. T. Kennedy of Geneva, O., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. H. Webster. Mr. Kennedy came with his wife and remained over Sunday

Jones Wilcox of North Farmington was a Northville visitor this week. Jones is looking as rugged as a pine knot and says rural life continues to agree with him

Ralph Barnes of Chicago and Miss Alice Miller of Belleville are visiting at the home of Mrs. E. C. Hinkley. Mr. Barnes is a cousin of Mrs. Hinkley and Miss Miller is a niece.

H. M. Nimmo, staff reporter on the Detroit Tribune was out here Friday and wrote up the town in a very interesting manner. Nimmo is one of Detroit's best newspaper writers

Supt. Frank N. Clark of the U. S. fish commission leaves Monday for Georgian Bay to look over a new hatchery station to be established by a private corporation on one of the islands there

Charlie Decker one of Plymouth's best known farmers, was in town last week. Charlie says he can remember a few years ago when he cut a ten acre field of wheat by moonlight and only missed forty ears at one corner

Wes Paint of Birmingham, better known in newspaper circles as the "Birmingham Liar," was in town last week. Wes now has a nice position with the Detroit White Lead Works, and being a skilled painter by profession he is able to demonstrate the good qualities of his goods as he goes along.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gardner were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Berry at a theater party in Detroit Friday night. Mr. Gardner is the proprietor of Northville's famous candy kitchen. "Gardy" is also a clever vaudeville artist of repute, but married and retired from the stage seven years ago.—Detroit Tribune

F. H. Porter and bride are expected home today

Mrs. Jessie Power is visiting in New York state.

Miss Eva Allison was a Farmington visitor Friday

Frank Guy of Detroit visited E. C. Hinkley on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Baker visited over Sunday at Morenci.

Miss Alexander of Ann Arbor is visiting Mrs. Kate Yerkes.

Lavern Calkins is expected home from Kearney, N. J., today.

A. T. Stewart of the U. S. fish commission is on his annual leave

Mrs. Alice Whitaker, a former resident, is visiting friends in town.

Augustus Bradley of Plymouth visited his parents here Sunday.

Mrs. Neal and Mrs. Macomber have returned from their northern trip.

Mrs. Earl Cobb visited at the home of Rev. Lloyd in Clarkson this week

W. H. Safford has returned to his duties at the U. S. fish station here.

Chas. Filkins and family have gone to Cleveland to spend the Fourth.

Thad J. Knapp is home from Kearney, N. J., for the summer vacation

Miss Bessie Hoisington of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. B. Henry.

Harold Putnam of Milan was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. F. Allison, last week

Mrs. James Thomas and daughter, Nellie, of Detroit were in Northville over Sunday

Miss Minnie Beal of Northville is the guest of her brother, E. R. Peal Ypsilantian

W. B. Penfield has returned from his western trip for the Hamilton Gum company

Mrs. Fred Wheeler entertained her mother and sister of Ypsilanti the first of the week

Mrs. A. B. Cook of Jackson, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Emily B. Swift for two months

Miss Olive Dixon leaves today for an indefinite visit with friends at Pontiac and Sylvan lake

Miss Maude Buchner leaves next week for Detroit where she will take a course in the Gaitchess Business College

Mrs. Chas. Thursten and little boy of Clare are making an extended visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Priest

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Neal of Orion are spending the Fourth with their mother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Baker east of town

George F. Laird and wife of Milford and Mr. and Mrs. George Joys of Fowlerville are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Kay

Electric Car Overturned.

Bay City, Mich., July 1.—An electric car crowded with people coming from Wenona Beach was overturned at a switch four miles from the city late last night. The car turned nearly upside down. About a dozen people were slightly bruised, the escape of some of them from death being miraculous

Woman Drowned Herself.

Port Huron, Mich., July 1.—Word has been received by the police here that Mrs. Manski, residing at Point Edward, had committed suicide by jumping from the Grand Trunk dock at that point. She was demented. A large meat knife taken from the house was found on the edge of the dock.

Found Dead in a Cistern.

Saginaw, Mich., July 1.—The body of Mrs. J. S. Barrett, a prominent church worker living on the west side, was found in the cistern yesterday. She was well and in good spirits when her husband left for his work. An inquest will be held

Victim of Toy Pistol.

Jackson, Mich., July 1.—Albert G., 11-year-old son of Ernest A. Miller, is dead of lockjaw, a result of blood poisoning from a wound caused by a toy pistol.

Michigan's Cash Balance.

Lansing, Mich., July 1.—The balance in the state treasury at the close of the fiscal year last night was $4,517,105 34

EMERSON'S LIGHT LECTURE FEE

Asked Only for Five Dollars and Four Quarts of Oats.

George Francis Train tells this story of Mr. Emerson's lecturing. It shows, by comparing "five dollars and four quarts of oats," with five hundred dollars, how much the public was willing to pay for the lecturer's fame:

The lecture night was always a great event in Waltham. One day a man came to me and said: "Here is a remarkable letter." He read it to me, and it was as follows:

"To the Library Committee, Waltham: I will come to lecture for $5 for myself, but, ask you for four quarts of oats for my horse.

"Ralph Waldo Emerson."

The lecture that Mr. Emerson delivered for us boys of the library committee in Waltham was entitled "Nature." We paid him $5 and four quarts of oats for it. He delivered it many times afterward, when his name was on every lip in the civilized world, and he received from $150 to $500 for each delivery

TO CHRISTEN A SHIP.

Three Ways the Girls Have of Smashing the Bottle.

Rear Admiral Bowles, chief constructor of the navy, who was an interested spectator at the recent launch of the armored cruiser Colorado at Philadelphia, has made some interesting comments on the general subject of the methods practiced in christening warships by breaking bottles of champagne on their prows. According to his experience there are three ways of handling the bottle on such occasions

He describes one as the baseball method, in which the bottle is held like a bat and hurled against the side of the ship with a long, sweeping swing, with energy enough for a home run or a three-bagger at least. Another method is described as the tennis blow, in which the bottle is smashed against the prow with a full-arm serve. The admiral is quoted as saying that this method was used by the sponsor of the Colorado. The third method is described as the ping-pong style, and is a dainty little smash, sufficiently vicious, however, to shower the champagne on the hull, and sometimes on the fair operator also

It is admitted that none of these methods is perfect and that failure is possible in each, through the nervousness or excitement of the operator, who, by a bad aim, or lack of sufficient force, may fail to break the bottle and in that way spoil the whole proceedings. A failure of that kind might be disastrous to a ship, at least from a sentimental viewpoint and, as the sailors say would "hoodoo" that particular vessel. In one case, the sponsor delayed the blow until the descending ship got beyond her reach, but she was equal to the occasion, and by a well-directed throw managed to smash the bottle broadside on

To avoid the possibility of such accidents, Admiral Bowles suggests the use of a device attached to the ship in such a way that when the young lady releases the bottle it is bound to strike against the prow of the ship with sufficient force to release its contents, and thus give the ship its maiden bath before it reaches its native element.—Washington Star.

Surprise for the Parson.

A clergyman having occasion to go to London before Christmas, his wife asked him to get a text for the gallery of the church for the Christmas decorations, according to "The King." He was very busy and forgot all about it till just before leaving so wired for instructions to his wife as to words and dimensions. She wired back the following message: "Unto us a son is born nine feet long by three feet high."

QUEER METHODS OF BUSINESS.

How Russian Railway Authorities Mulct Shippers.

A writer gives the following example, supplied him by a friend, of Russian methods on the Trans-Siberian railway: "A box containing some bottles of beer was sent along a few versts of the line. The ticket was unfortunately lost. When the Chinese boy went to claim the box, which was lying there before his eyes, he was told that there was no proof of ownership and consequently he couldn't have the box without showing the ticket. As the contents were not of much value nothing more was said. Three months later the railway sent a bill for storage. 'Hut,' my friend remonstrated, 'you said there was no proof of ownership, and now you send in a bill for storage. How do you know the box is mine?' 'Oh, we know it's yours, because your boy asked for it.' 'Then if you know it is mine, will you let me take it away?' 'Not without the ticket.' Absolute refusal to give up the box but imperious demand for the money. Proof of ownership sufficient for the bill, not enough for the box. The bill was paid of necessity. It probably would have been sent in and paid ad infinitum had not the Chinese boy known and bribed a man who bribed a railway employe to get into the warehouse where the box was stored and smash it out of existence."

Ages of Paris Brides.

Of 121,525 Parisian brides of the last decade, 27,891 were under 20 years old; 61,370 were between 20 and 30, 22,881 between 30 and 40; 7,316 between 40 and 50, 2,289 between 50 and 60, while 578 were over 60.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Now is it hot enough for you?

Mr Eatherly is building some new sheep sheds

R. H. Purdy has been on the sick list this week.

Base ball game tomorrow—also fire crackers, etc.

The Northville Telephone Co now has 110 subscribers

Are you reading "Graustark?" It commenced last week.

The front of the Gardner Kandy Kitchen is being repainted

Mr. and Mrs. Henry White are moving to town this week

George Baker has the champion field of oats in this vicinity

State Fair premium lists can be obtained at the Record office.

Regular K. T. meeting next Monday night. Work in Temple degree

See the supplement in this issue. It will interest every reader of the Record.

Mrs. Thrasher entertained her Sunday school class at her home Friday evening

Mrs. Forest Francisco who has been very ill, is a little better at this writing. Her little daughter is also better

B. G. Fillins is acting as superintendent of construction at the U. S. fish station here during the new pond work

Mrs. Holcomb cut her arm quite severely a few days ago while shearing some fractious grass about the yard with a corn knife

The Presbyterian ladies held their missionary tea at R. R. McKahan's on Wednesday of last week. They had a good time and full house.

A lady 86 years of age was given the right hand of fellowship on a church letter at the Northville M. E. church last Sunday. Shake.—Adrian Press

The Methodist people have broken all records. They gave a free supper in their church one evening last week and not even the traditional collection was taken up

Scherer & Cattermole are selling a smart lot of hay tedders and loaders this week, as an indication of a large crop of hay. Twenty-four "kickers" is their record up to Tuesday.

Postmaster Johnson has the best garden in town, all the result of his own labors before and after stamp selling hours. He has picked several messes of green peas already and has green corn nearly four feet high.

The council is doing commendable work in replacing all the old plank crosswalks in this village with Portland cement walks. Formerly replacements were made with Medina stone, but cement is found to be cheaper and more permanent.

The eighth grade graduates and their teacher, Miss Belle Covert, perpetrated a surprise on Prof. E. J. Martin last Saturday evening by calling at his residence and presenting him a fine silk umbrella with his name and the year neatly engraved on the handle.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:

Miss Lucy Davenport
Mr. Herbert Humble
Mr. Morrison
T. C. Pearce
Dr. Thompson

Miss Olive Shepard is having a new cement walk laid in front of her Dunlap street home

The Baptist ladies will have a bake sale in the Kellogg building next week Saturday.

Prof. E. J. Martin and wife left this week for Williamston, where Mr. Martin will teach next term.

Lost—Class pin, blue and white octagon, with letters N. J. C. '03. Finder please notify Park house or Record office.

The library will be closed Saturday afternoon on account of the Fourth but will be open as usual in the evening

During Capt. Clark's absence for a few weeks in July, Foreman Will Thayer will be acting superintendent of the U. S. fish stations in Michigan.

Northville's population is now undoubtedly the largest in its history and the school board for the first time finds more room an absolute necessity.

Mrs Thrasher's Sunday-school class had their pictures taken by Hueston Monday afternoon in front of the U. S. pension office building on Main street.

Nightwatch Huff and Marshal Tafft say that law and order will be preserved in Northville at all hazards and the lessons of Monday indicate they mean what they say.

Remember the 4th of July celebration at Palmer Park, Detroit. Any of the Northville people will be welcome. The motto for the occasion is to be "Temperance, Peace and Patriotism"

Prof. J. Henry Smith was the pleased recipient the other day of a lovely present from the eighth grade, in token of their appreciation of his efforts in their behalf during the school year just ended

The Eatherly country home, just east of town, presents a very attractive appearance just now, with its beautifully laid out grounds and blossoming shrubbery. It's the prettiest place along the United electric railway between here and Detroit.

The next regular meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps, next Wednesday, July 8th, will be held in the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock instead of in the evening as usual. A good attendance is particularly desired, as there is important work to be done

Mrs Sarah Garfield was brought before Judge Webster Monday morning on complaint of Nora Frizzell, an employe at the Park hotel, charging her with taking some money from her room. Mrs Garfield pleaded not guilty. The case was adjourned until today

The school board has leased the Quinn place nearly opposite the school house for a ward school and it will be occupied by Mrs Kern's primary class. The high school room and the other grade rooms will be remodeled to meet needs incident to the increased attendance.

The program committee of the Northville Woman's Club, Mesdames Sarah Parsons, Jennie Knapp, Sophia Benton and Mary Wallin, announce that the year book is now finished and in the hands of the secretary, Ella White. The board of directors think it best that the usual sum of ten cents each be paid for the calendars

E. H. Harmon of Milford, a former liveryman here, lost one of his best horses last week in a peculiar way. His man was driving the team and attempted to pass a traction engine when the horses became unmanageable and jumped into a ditch one falling upon the other's head in such a manner as to drown the animal before it could be extricated

People are greatly interested in libraries of course. Take the ladies library association at Northville for illustration. It requires fifteen members to do business. There are 70 members, and when the day for the annual meeting and election of officers came lately, not enough were present to justify Mrs Harmon, the president, in occupying the throne and calling to order, and she had to issue a special appeal for those women who are everlastingly clamoring for suffrage to come out and vote. If she had noted the receipt of eight or ten new novels to be ready for patrons that day there would have been a crowd of 150 women and half the men of the village, instead of only one lady patron. But after all, it's a compliment to Mrs. Harmon's worth. No need of having an election so long as she is president.—Adrian Press.

Wanted

A young man for easy respectable work. Hustler can make $18 to $20 per week. Immediate application necessary to W. Wakefield, Plymouth, Mich. 47w1p.

Porter Bros. have purchased the Seth Reed store adjoining their own on Center st. Consideration $3,000.

Postmaster Johnson announces that the postoffice will be closed for the usual holiday hours on Saturday—11:00 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. No delivery will be made on the rural routes.

The monthly mothers' meeting will be held with Mrs. VanZile Tuesday, July 7th, from three to five o'clock. Mrs VanZile will have charge of the program. Mothers are urged to come.

Alex H Smith of Detroit, reading clerk of the House of Representatives for some years past, has purchased the Farmington Enterprise of H N McCracken. Mr. Smith is an experienced newspaper man and will make things jingle in the old town. In welcoming Mr. Smith the Record expresses regret at losing Mr McCracken from the profesh which he has for two years past so fittingly graced

Base Line News

Miss Anna Sump spent Sunday at Orchard Lake.

Mr and Mrs Eatherly were Detroit visitors Monday.

Mrs John Schultz is convalescing from her recent illness.

C. C. Chadwick and family spent Sunday at Orchard lake.

Miss Laura Kent's sister from Novi visited her Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yerkes, Sr., were Milford visitors last week

Mr and Mrs Eatherly entertained company from Detroit over Sunday

Mrs Nelson Bogart entertained company from Northville Friday of last week

Mr. and Mrs Power and son Arthur are spending the week at Port Huron.

Mrs C. C. Chadwick, Mrs. Bogart and Mrs Haddock spent Monday evening with Mrs D. F. Griswold

Methodist Church Notes.

[By the Pastor]

The Junior Epworth League gave its annual picnic at the Pickett grove Wednesday from 2:30 to 5:00 p. m.

The official board has decided to put in two new heating furnaces this summer. The Monroe company's bid was accepted costing $271.00 beside some labor

The Northville Bible Reading club closed its work for the summer last Thursday evening. A banquet was enjoyed by all the members. From 250 to 300 people enjoyed the evening together. The north side people won the contest for the year. During this last term of ten weeks the north side sent in 12,195 written answers and the south side 10,940 a total of 23,135. It is hoped to begin the work again next fall

Next Sunday being the 5th of July a patriotic service will be observed in the morning. The G. A. R. post and Ladies' Relief Corps, sons of veterans and all citizens are invited. The subject of the evening sermon will be "How to enjoy the summer Sabbaths." A prelude to this sermon will be given on "Co-operative housekeeping in Northville." A scheme will be proposed by which groups of five families each can board at an economy of labor, time and money. All housekeepers and house supporters will find this worth a few moments reflection

Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member]

Rev VanDorn assisted in our services Sunday.

The B. Y. P. U. are planning for a handkerchief bazaar in the near future

Rev Thrasher and family leave the last of the week for Detroit and other points

The B. Y. P. U. will meet with Blanche Dunham next Tuesday evening, July 7th.

Norma Matthews and her violin were very much appreciated in Sunday-school last Sunday. Come again, Norma

The B. Y. P. U. and evening service will be combined Sunday and an excellent program will be carried out. All interested are urged to be present at the usual hour, 7:30.

Services will be held next Sunday morning at the usual hour. Mrs. Hunt of Duluth will favor the congregation with a solo, and a well arranged program will be rendered by members of the congregation. It will prove to be interesting as well as helpful. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

One of the most helpful B. Y. P. U. meetings was held Sunday evening under the leadership of Miss Edith Scott. The topic "Lost Opportunities" was presented very forcibly in a few remarks by Rev. VanDorn. One idea brought out was this: "If an opportunity to save a soul or to do some good work to some weak christian does not seem to present itself, make one, and by so doing strengthen your own soul for greater work in the Master's kingdom."

Presbyterian Church Notes.

[By the Pastor]

The S. D. Circle will meet at the parsonage next Wednesday afternoon.

The sermon next Sunday evening will be on a patriotic subject appropriate to the national anniversary.

The Lord's Supper will be administered next Sunday morning. The offering will be for the Session fund.

Our Sunday-school lesson returns to the Old Testament next Sunday, the lesson being "Israel Asking for a King," 1 Sam. 8:1-10

The missionary tea held at Mrs. McKahan's was largely attended and a good sum was realized. Mrs Jerome gave a very interesting report of the late meeting of the Woman's Board of the Northwest at Chicago.

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 excels 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,

GRISWOLD & COLLINS,

46w2 Northville

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

Live Bait and Fish Poles.

Live bait and fish poles furnished with boats at boat house opposite hotel, Walled Lake. Terms, 50 cents per day.

Ice cream and soft drinks in connection. R. B. McKinney, Prop.

Judson Makes Changes.

Detroit, Mich., July 1.—State Oil Inspector "Billy" Judson has fired four deputies and has established a new district, with headquarters at Saginaw. His new appointees are I. J. Jacket of Homer to take the place of W. J. Garfield, O. L. Tomlinson of Midland succeeding John Whitbeck of Lenville. A. L. Stevens of St. Joseph is succeeded by I. I. Lavette of Ceresco, and Robert J. Bates of the Soo gets the place of A. F. Howard of Munising. Fred Dutton gets the new deputyship at Saginaw. Campbell of Detroit is to be reappointed

Crippled by Lightning.

Traverse City, Mich., July 1.—During a severe electric storm Tuesday morning the residence of James Fogarty was badly damaged by lightning. Mrs E. Crain, while pumping water, received a severe shock. The pump was ten feet from the house and the fluid struck a telephone wire. Mrs Crain was crippled and her vocal chords paralyzed. There was a heavy rainfall lasting three hours

Patriotic Privileges

Detroit, Mich., July 1.—The small boy and the adult of the same frame of mind may fire off torpedos and fireworks to their hearts' content on the coming Fourth as long as they keep 300 feet away from hospitals and draw the line at dynamite according to Mayor Maybury's proclamation.

Wanted, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 15c first issue and 10c per week for each subsequent issue

FOR RENT—Living rooms in large house. Every convenience. Apply to A. McKay. 43tf.

HAY FOR SALE—Quantity of nice hay—old Timothy and Clover mixed. Apply to or address G. H. Baker, Northville. 44w2

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

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

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

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One farm 240 acres, one farm 105 acres, one farm 60 acres. I will sell the above farms or exchange for other desirable property. Two of these farms [illegible] Will also sell or exchange [illegible] Lyon. Address [illegible] Lyon, Mich. [illegible]

What [illegible] are Paying.

The North[illegible] up to date

Oats—[illegible]
Corn [illegible]
Bran [illegible]
Baled straw [illegible]
Cattle—[illegible]
Lambs—[illegible]
Hogs live—[illegible]
Beef hides—[illegible]
Veal calves live—[illegible]
Eggs—15c [illegible]
Poultry live
Turkeys young and old, plump—[illegible]
Geese [illegible]
Ducks [illegible]
Spring chickens—[illegible]
Hens—[illegible]

DETROIT, PLYMOUTH & NORTHVILLE RY.

GOING SOUTH—Car leaves Northville 6:15 a m and every hour thereafter until 11:15 p m when is the last car for Detroit. P M Depot, Plymouth 23 minutes past each hour, and Conner's store 40 minutes past the hour.

GOING NORTH—Leaves Wayne at 7:15 a m and every hour thereafter until 12:15 a m. Conner's store, Plymouth every hour from 5:40 a m until 10:50 p m P M Depot, Plymouth, 57 a m until 10:57 p m Last car for Northville leaves Wayne at 10:15 p m

FREIGHT CAR—Leaves Northville daily at 10:15 a m

L. RICHMOND, SUPT.
Plymouth Mich

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

NOVI NEWS.

Grace Biery visited friends at Flint last week.

Mrs. P. J. Taylor spent last week in Detroit.

Burt Rice of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents.

Harold Trump of Saginaw is visiting at C. E Goodell's

Fred Hogle of Pontiac is visiting his grandfather, C M Wight.

Frank Dear and wife of Armada spent Sunday at Philip McCrumb's

Miss Anna Chapman and Richard Giddings of Clarkston were married at Pontiac Monday

Mrs John McLaren and Mrs. Wm Vanvleet and children of Plymouth visited in Novi last week.

Mr Graves of Brighton was in town a few days last week visiting old friends and acquaintances.

W D Stark, Susie Dandison, Edna Mathews and Grace Tanner have been granted teachers' certificates

Miss Jessie Boyden of Kalamazoo visited friends here Monday She was accompanied by her brother, Sidney who remained for a few days.

Miss Myra West entertained friends Tuesday evening in honor of her cousin, Mary DeLand who left on Wednesday for Saginaw where she will reside

The Misses Lulu and Clara Becker spent the latter part of last week in Pontiac The former attended the Alumni banquet of the Pontiac high school Friday evening

Children's day exercises at the Griswold Sunday-school on sunday drew a large and appreciative audience The program was well rendered and the children all did exceptionally well

County Commissioner Elliott is agitating the question of a county normal training class for this county He may present the matter to the board of supervisors The recent legislature made provision for schools of this class

Supervisors Wieland of Orion Dewey and Hogle of Pontiac Tanner of Novi and Brown of Pontiac township the committee named by Chairman Vowles of the board of supervisors on the site question, were in session at Pontiac this week and are still considering the court house site proposition

The South Lyon Sugar Beet Co composed of seven of the most hustling business men of the town is in a flourishing condition They have sixty acres of fine looking beets adjoining the village, with plenty of help to care for them The weather of the past few weeks seems to be just the thing for the beets and for the weeds too, but with plenty of help from the small boys the weeds are subdued

Anybody who wants to see some good fireworks will not make any mistake in coming to our village Saturday evening Of course Novi doesn't expect to compete with any of the world's fairs in the pyrotechnic line, but there'll be a nice little display just the same. Our enterprising local merchants H H Jones and C E Goodell are the fellows who are to be thanked for the entertainment

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Miss Grace E Trenapel spent Sunday in Pontiac

Have you for the Fourth and where will you celebrate?

One park presents a very attractive appearance these days

Mrs. B H. Leslie entertained her sister, Mrs Angerlo, of Chicago last week

H. N. McCracken has sold out his Enterprise plant to Alex H. Smith of Detroit.

The new highway commissioner is doing some telling work on the roads these days

E. R Edwards was a Sunday visitor at the home of his daughter Mrs. F. M Follett in Detroit

The Plymouth lodge O. E S. was here Friday evening to exemplify work, after which the Farmington chapter served a banquet The Plymouth Stars shone very brightly and acquitted themselves very creditably.

The Helping Hand society meets this Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. G. Frances.

Mrs. James Conroy of Fremont, Ohio, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs William Thomas.

Mrs J. M. Truscott of Almont spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. McGee.

C S. Sprague and wife were Detroit visitors Friday. It is reported that Mr. Sprague is somewhat better.

It has been announced that Harry Habermehl is to take unto himself a wife They will reside in J. P Hiles' house

Mr and Mrs Bert Brannock of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr and Mrs A J. Crosby

Dr Shier of Detroit was in attendance at the quarterly conference meeting held Sunday evening in the M. E. church.

Jennie Ely, Susie Houldershaw, and Angelyn Cooney have been granted teachers certificates as a result of the recent examination held at Royal Oak.

Mrs D A Durfee and son Fred of Detroit are making an extended visit at the home of the former's parents Jas. P. Allen and wife

Mrs E J Tremper and cousin Mrs. Hutton of Nanuet, N. Y. spent Tuesday at Pontiac, the guests of Albert Tremper and family.

Mr. Pickett of Detroit was the guest of Mr Warner Monday He is one of Mr Warner's best cheese customers and sells several thousand pounds of the yellow article during the year

WIXOM NEWS.

Inez Burch is visiting in Detroit

W T Danton of Pontiac visited here Sunday

Mabel Stevens is visiting her cousins at Highland.

Miss Clara Major spent Saturday and Sunday at Milford

Mesdames Stevens and Peatty were in Northville Monday.

Mrs McGaffey returned Saturday from an extended Toledo visit

B H. Foster of Farmington was among Wixom friends Monday

Alice and Anna Madison have been granted teachers' certificates

Miss Blanche Story of Oxford is visiting her friend, Maggie McGaffey

Mrs Maud Ferguson of Pontiac was a Wixom visitor last week Monday

Mr and Mrs Philip Sparrow of Wayne are visiting relatives in this vicinity

Mrs L B Furman returned Monday from her Brighton and South Lyon visit

Miss Ada Wixom went this week to Zeland to attend the wedding of a college friend

Mrs Burnett and family of Clyde visited at Mrs Mary Colbert's Saturday and Sunday

Mrs D W Fisher and daughter Della were Pontiac visitors Wednesday and Thursday

[illegible] and Miss Clara Major are to [illegible] with us another year in the schools

Mrs Frances McGuire is at home once more after an extended visit at Lansing and other places

Mr and Mrs Frank Washburn of South Lyon visited the latter's mother, Mrs Banfield, Sunday

Mrs B D Burch and daughter Katherine, returned Monday from a three weeks visit in the southern part of the state

Our little community was very much saddened Sunday morning by the death of Mrs. Beebe. She had been confined to her bed about three weeks and was a great sufferer all that time. She was married to Dr Beebee in 1868 and they have resided in Wixom more than twenty-five years. Mrs. Beebe will be greatly missed in the Maccabee hive, Farmers' club and W. R. C. The funeral which was held Tuesday under the auspices of the Lady Maccabees, was largely attended, people from Milford, New Hudson, South Lyon, Walled Lake and Novi being present, besides relatives from a distance. Her husband, mother and a brother and a sister survive her. The deceased was a very bright woman and was 51 years of age. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in their sorrow.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs Ed Rose is quite ill

H Watling is visiting relatives at Dundee.

Mrs L D Wilder of Pontiac visited friends here Sunday

Mrs M M. Johnson is in very poor health at this writing

Mrs George Parker of Wixom visited friends here Monday

Miss Ruth Chapman is visiting Christina Erwin at Ypsilanti

Mrs. Chas. Pratt and Mrs Alice Gray visited Mrs. Al. Baker at White Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Stell of Chicago are visiting Mr. Stell's aunt Mrs. Sarah Evans

Mrs. George Tickner and son, Verne, of Vernon are visiting Mrs Tickner's parents.

Paul Glick went to Belleville Wednesday to spend some time with his sister, Mrs. Riggs

Miss Helene Ryel and cousin, Mildred Ryel of Novi, are visiting their cousin, Ruth Tuttle, in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs John Ingersoll of Cleveland, O., are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Henry Hodge

The children of Roy Parks, who have been having a siege with mumps and measles, are improving

Miss Bess Johns, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Inez Crawford, at Milford, has returned home.

Jay Dodge, who has been teaching at Grosse Pointe the past year, is spending his vacation with his parents here

Mrs Ed Farmer and son, Stewart, of Pontiac and Mrs Albro Green were guests of the Farmers' club Wednesday

Thirty nine bushels of strawberries is the report of Monday's picking at Sibley's patch. Raspberry picking has also begun

George and Charlie Tucker of Greenfield are enjoying a few days' fishing, the guests of their grandfather, H D Nichols

The Farmers' club was nicely entertained Wednesday at the home of James Dodge and wife After a sumptuous dinner the program was given and a social time enjoyed

No new cases of smallpox and Chas Phelps has almost entirely recovered The scare is also abating at Commerce, where the patient has recovered and no signs of any more cases

Mr and Mrs Fred Day left Monday for Kansas where Mrs Day expects to visit her two brothers They may stay for some time, as they have paying positions promised them

Rev T B. McGee, a former pastor of the M. E. church of this place now of Commerce, preached here Sabbath morning His daughter, Mabel, who has been teaching at Durand, accompanied him.

The district road scraper, drawn by W. M Mair's engine, under the supervision of Pathmaster Jacob Lapley, has been improving the village streets. Some of the sidestreets have received much-needed attention

The farmers in this vicinity are very busy cultivating their corn, which the continued wet weather has prevented before. These warm, bright days mean dollars in the farmers' pockets Many have not yet planted late potatoes and some beans have just been planted

The young ladies of the Baptist choir had a picnic dinner on the bluffs Wednesday. Their pleasure was considerably marred by two smart (?) young men firing several shots from a rifle and hitting the trees under which the girls were sitting. The boys were not recognized

Ingratitude.

Not till the cruel roughening of the way,
Not till the hopeless tiring of the feet,
Not till the dusk and fading of the day
Is the home most sweet.

Not till our joy has turned to memory,
Not till our hearts are wearied out with fasting
Do we lift beaten hands and cry to thee,
Life everlasting!

GILT EDGE NEWS.

The hay crop in this vicinity promises to be very large.

A. R MacDonald and wife spent Sunday at Fred Lapham's in Detroit.

Miss Minnie Pinow of East Farmington is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Garchow.

Rev. Bumgart and wife of Clarenceville spent Thursday afternoon at Fred Garchow's.

Miss Marie Sace of Detroit, who had been visiting at Mrs. C. Mead's, has returned home.

Mrs D. L Gilbert of Ridgetown, Ontario, spent a few days last week at Frank E. Bradley's.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Mrs. Blue, Sr, remains about the same

John Cort of Sand Hill visited his parents Sunday

George Cort had the misfortune to lose a cow last week Thursday

Mrs. John Base and Mrs C. F. Smith visited Mrs. Will Cook at Novi Thursday

There was no preaching in the German church Sunday on account of the pastor's illness.

Will Barrows finished Will Gow's barn Monday and he and his wife returned to Plymouth that night.

Saturday, July the fourth, is the day we celebrate, also the day the small boy makes a squib and scorches his fingers, burns holes in his clothes and then wishes he had his money back to buy something else Such is life.

Last Saturday being Charlie Colby's birthday, several of his friends from Detroit, Elm and Livonia took possession of his home near Northville and surprised him in a good old fashioned way He received some very nice as well as useful presents and all report a fine time He was very careful not to tell his age but judging from his foldness we think him past the seventieth milestone Lh Charlie

Embarrassing.

Dr George Edward Reed, president of Dickinson college, tells a story of his preaching days which deals with the rather disastrous if humorous setback one of his flights of oratory received

One Sunday morning," says Dr Reed, "I made some statements in my sermon which might be deemed extreme and so I cautiously began to make certain qualifications I said, 'Perhaps there are business men present who think I don't know what I'm talking about.'

"'Amen! That's so! Hallelujah!' cried out the dear old deaf brother sitting right under the pulpit."—New York Times

To Clean a Sewing Machine.

Place it near the fire to get warm, that the congealed oil about it may melt, and then oil it thoroughly with paraffin. Work it quickly for a few minutes, then wipe off all the paraffin and dirt and treat it to a little more clean paraffin. Wipe it again, and after the application of a very little of the ordinary lubricating oil it will be ready for use. People often shirk the trouble of thoroughly cleaning their machines like this, but a clogged and "heavy" machine under this treatment will become like new, and its easy working will be an ample reward for any trouble incurred.

Trouble Averted.

Wrigg—Sir, I understand you said I was an uncultivated jar

Biffkins—You have been misinformed I did not use the word uncultivated

Wrigg—Then I accept your apology

Revenue From Street Sweepings.

The commissioner of street cleaning in New York city, Mr. Woodbury, has been explaining how the municipality derives a revenue from every bit of street sweepings and refuse collected in New York, and he is proud of the good results from the city's incinerator and "digester" "Now, what do you suppose," he said, "frequently clogs up our sifter? Why, hairpins! Do you know we sell tons of them and get quite a revenue from them? And what do you suppose came out of the 'digester' the other day? Two $1 bills. After the refuse is sifted," he continued, "it goes into the digester and later on is covered with oil. The top is skimmed off and what do you think we do with that? Why, that goes to Holland or France and comes back to this country as perfumery

Bottle-nosed Shark.

Another bottle-nosed shark seven feet in length has been captured in the herring nets of a Yarmouth (England) fishing boat

Caligula spent for one supper £80,000.

GRAUSTARK

...By...

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

CHAPTER II.

TWO STRANGERS IN A COACH.

LORRY wasted very little time. He dashed into the depot and up to the operator's window.

"What's the nearest station east of here?"

"P——," leisurely answered the agent in some surprise.

"How far is it?"

"Four miles."

"Telegraph ahead and hold the train that just left here."

"The train doesn't stop there."

"It's got to stop there or there 'll be more trouble than this road has had since it began business. The conductor pulled out and left two of his passengers—gave out wrong information—and he'll have to hold his train there or bring her back here. If you don't send that order, I'll report you as well as the conductor."

Grenfall's manner was commanding. The agent's impression was that he was important, that he had a right to give orders; but he hesitated.

"There's no way for you but to get to P—— anyway," he said while turning the matter over in his mind.

"You stop that train! I'll get there inside of twenty minutes. Now, be quick! Wire them to hold her or there 'll be an order from headquarters for some ninety day lay offs." The agent stared at him, then turned to his instrument, and the message went forward. Lorry rushed out. On the platform he nearly ran over the hurrying figure in the tan coat.

"Pardon me. I'll explain things in a minute," he gasped and dashed away. Her troubled eyes blinked with astonishment.

At the end of the platform stood a mountain coach, along the sides of which was painted in yellow letters, "Happy Springs." The driver was climbing up to his seat, and the cumbersome trap was empty.

"Want to make $10?" cried Grenfall.

"What say?" demanded the driver, half falling to the ground.

"Get me to P—— inside of twenty minutes, and I'll give you $10. Hurry up! Answer!"

"Yes, but, you see, I'm hired to"—

"Oh, that's all right! You'll never make money easier. Can you get us there in twenty minutes?"

"It's four mile, partner, and not very good road, either. Pile in, and we'll make it or kill old Hip and Jim. Miss the train?"

"Get yourself ready for a race with an express train, and don't ask questions. Kill 'em both if you have to. I'll be back in a second!"

Back to the station he tore. She was standing near the door looking up the track miserably. Already night was falling. Men were lighting the switch lanterns, and the mountains were turning into great dark shadows.

"Come quick! I have a wagon out here."

Resistlessly she was hurried along and fairly shoved through the open door of the old lumbering coach. He was beside her on the seat in an instant, and her bewildered ears heard him say:

"Drive like the very deuce!" Then the lines slanted, the driver climbed up to his seat, and the horses were off with a lurch.

"Where are we going?" she demanded, sitting very straight and defiant.

"After that train. I'll tell you all about it when I get my breath. This is to be the quickest escape from a dilemma on record, provided it is an escape." By this time they were bumping along the flinty road at a lively rate, jolting about on the seat in a most disconcerting manner. After a few long, deep breaths he told her how the ride in the Springs back had been conceived and of the arrangement he had made with the dispatcher. He, furthermore, acquainted her with the cause of his being left when he might have caught the train.

"Just as I reached the track, out of breath, but rejoicing, I remembered having seen you on that side street and knew that you would be left. It would have been heartless to leave you here without protection, so I felt it my duty to let the train go and help you out of a very ugly predicament."

"How can I ever repay you?" she murmured. "It was so good and so thoughtful of you! Oh, I should have died had I been left here alone! Do you not think my uncle will miss me and have the train sent back?"

"He may not miss you for a long time, thinking you are in some other car, you know. That could easily happen," triumphantly.

"Can this man get us to the next station in time?" she questioned, looking at the black mountains and the dense foliage. It was now quite dark.

"If he doesn't bump us to death before we get half way there. He's driving like the wind."

"You must let me pay half his bill," she said decidedly from the dark corner in which she was huddling.

He could find no response to this peremptory request.

"The road is growing rougher. If you will allow me to make a suggestion, I think you will see its wisdom. You can escape a great deal of ugly jostling if you will take hold of my arm and cling to it tightly. I will brace myself with this strap. I am sure it will save you many hard bumps."

Without a word she moved to his side and wound her strong little arm about his big one.

"I had thought of that," she said simply. "Thank you." Then, after a moment, while his heart thumped madly, "Had it occurred to you that after you ran so hard you might have climbed aboard the train and ordered the conductor to stop it for me?"

"I—I never thought of that!" he cried confusedly.

"Please do not think me ungrateful. You have been very good to me, a stranger. One often thinks afterward of things one might have done, don't you know? You did the noblest when you inconvenienced yourself for me. What trouble I have made for you!"

"It has been no trouble," he floundered. "An adventure like this is worth no end of—er—inconvenience, as you call it. I'm sure I must have lost my head completely and I am ashamed of myself. How much anxiety I could have saved you had I been possessed of an ounce of brains!"

"Hush! I will not allow you to say that. You would have me appear ungrateful when I certainly am not. Ach, how he is driving! Do you think it dangerous?" she cried as the hack gave two or three wild lurches, throwing him into the corner and the girl half upon him.

"Not in the least," he gasped, the breath knocked out of his body. "Just the same he was very much alarmed. It was as dark as pitch outside and m. and he could not help wondering how near the edge of the mountain side they were running. A false move of the flying horses and they might go rolling to the bottom of the ravine, hundreds of feet below. Still he must not let her see his apprehension. "This fellow is considered the best driver in the mountains," he prevaricated.

"Oh, then we need feel no alarm," she said, reassured.

There was such a roaring and clattering that conversation became almost impossible. When either spoke, it was with the mouth close to the ear of the other. At such times Grenfall could feel her breath on his cheek. Her sweet voice went tingling to his toes with every word she uttered. He was in a daze, out of which sang the mad wish that he might clasp her in his arms, kiss her and then go tumbling down the mountain. She trembled in the next fierce lurches, but gave forth no complaint. He knew that she was in terror, but too brave to murmur.

I make to resist, he released the strap to which he had clung so grimly and placed his strong, firm hand encouragingly over the little one that gripped his arm with the clutch of death. It was very dark and very lonely too.

"Oh," she cried as his hand clasped hers. "You must hold to the strap."

"It is broken," he lied gladly. "There is no danger. See, my hand does not tremble, does it? Be calm! It cannot be much farther."

"Will it not be dreadful if the conductor refuses to stop?" she cried, her hand resting calmly beneath its protector. He detected a tone of security in her voice.

"But he will stop. Your uncle will see to that even if the operator fails."

"My uncle will kill him if he does not stop or come back for me," she said complacently.

"I was not wrong," thought Grenfall. "He looks like a duchess. Who the devil are they, anyhow?" Then aloud, "At this rate we'd be able to beat the train to Washington in a straightaway race. Isn't it a delightfully wild ride?"

"I have acquired a great deal of knowledge in America, but this is the first time I have heard your definition of delight. I agree that it is wild."

For some moments there was silence in the noisy conveyance. Outside, the crack of the driver's whip, his hoarse cries and the nerve destroying crash of the wheels produced impressions of a mighty storm rather than of peace and pleasure.

"I am curious to know where you obtained the coin you lost in the car yesterday," she said at last, as if relieving her mind of a question that had been long subdued.

"The one you so kindly found for me?" he asked procrastinatingly.

"Yes. They are certainly rare in this country."

"I never saw a coin like it until after I had seen you," he confessed. He felt her arm press his a little tighter, and there was a quick movement of her head which told him, dark as it was, that she was trying to see his face and that her blue eyes were wide with something more than terror.

"I do not understand," she exclaimed.

"I obtained the coin from a sleeping car porter, who said some one gave it to him and told him to have a 'high time' with it," he explained in her ear.

"He evidently did not care for the 'high time,'" she said after a moment. He would have given a fortune for one glimpse of her face at that instant.

"I think he said it would be necessary to go to Europe in order to follow the injunction of the donor. As I am more likely to go to Europe than he, I relieved him of the necessity and bought his right to a 'high time.'"

There was a long pause, during which she attempted to withdraw herself from his side, her little fingers struggling timidly beneath the big ones.

"Are you a collector of coins?" she asked at length, a perceptible coldness in her voice.

"No. I am considered a dispenser of coins. Still, I rather like the idea of possessing this queer bit of money as a pocket piece. I intend to keep it forever and let it descend as an heirloom to the generations that follow me," he said laughingly. "Why are you so curious about it?"

"Because it comes from the city and country in which I live," she responded. "If you were in a land far from your own, would you not be interested in anything—even a coin—that reminded you of home?"

"Especially if I had not seen one of its kind since leaving home," he replied insinuatingly.

"Oh, but I have seen many like it. In my purse there are several at this minute."

"Isn't it strange that this particular coin should have reminded you of home?"

"You have no right to question me, sir," she said coldly, drawing away, only to be lurched back again. In spite of herself she laughed audibly.

"I beg your pardon," he said contritely. "Which did he give it you?"

"Who?"

"The porter, sir."

"You have no right to question me," she said.

"Oh!" she gasped. "I did not mean to be inquisitive."

"But I grant the right. He gave it me inside of two hours after I first entered the car."

"At Denver?"

"How do you know I got on at Denver?"

"Why you passed me in the aisle with your luggage. Don't you remember?"

Did he remember! His heart almost turned over with the joy of knowing that she had really noticed and remembered him. Involuntarily his glad fingers closed down upon the gloved hand that lay beneath them.

"I believe I do remember, now that you speak of it," he said in a stifled voice. "You were standing at a window."

"Yes, and I saw you kissing those ladies goodby too. Was one of them your wife, or were they all your sisters? I have wondered."

"They—they were—cousins," he informed her confusedly, recalling an incident that had been forgotten. He had kissed Mary Lyons and Pidge Murrage but their brothers were present. "A foolish habit, isn't it?"

"I do not know. I have no grown cousins," she replied demurely. "You Americans have such funny customs, though. Where I live no gentleman would think of pressing a lady's hand until it pained her. Is it necessary?" In the question there was a quiet dignity, half submerged in scorn, so pointed, so unmistakable, that he flushed, turned cold with mortification and hastily removed the amorous fingers.

"I crave your pardon. It is such a strain to hold myself and you against the rolling of this wagon that I unconsciously gripped your hand harder than I knew. You—you will not misunderstand my motive?" he begged, fearful lest he had offended her by his ruthlessness.

"I could not misunderstand something that does not exist," she said simply, prondly.

"By Jove, she's beyond compare so," he thought.

"You have explained, and I am sorry I spoke as I did. I shall not again forget how much I owe you."

"Your indebtedness, if there be one, does not deprive you of the liberty to speak to me as you will. You could not say anything unjust without asking my forgiveness, and when you do that you more than pay the debt. It is worth a great deal to me to hear you say that you owe something to me, for I am only too glad to be your creditor. If there is a debt, you shall never pay it. It is too pleasant an account to be settled with 'you're welcome.' If you insist that you owe much to me, I shall refuse to cancel the debt and allow it to draw interest forever."

"What a financier!" she cried. "That jest was worthy of a courtier's deepest flattery. Let me say that I am proud to owe my gratitude to you. You will not permit it to grow less."

"That was either irony or the prettiest speech a woman ever uttered," he said warmly. "I also am curious about something. You were reading over my shoulder in the observation car"—

"I was not!" she exclaimed indignantly. "How did you know that?" she inconsistently went on.

"You forgot the mirror in the opposite side of the car."

"Ach! Now I am offended!"

"With a poor old mirror? For shame! Yet, in the name of our American glass industry, I ask your forgiveness. It shall not happen again. You will admit that you were trying to read over my shoulder. Thanks for that immutable nod. Well, I am curious to know what you were so eager to read."

"Since you presume to believe the mirror instead of me, I will tell you. There was a dispatch on the first page that interested me deeply."

"I believe I thought as much at the time. Oh, confound this road!" For half a mile or more the road had been fairly level, but, as the ejaculation indicates, a rough place had been reached. He was flung back in the corner violently, his head coming in contact with a sharp projection of some kind. The pain was almost unbearable, but it was eased by the fact that she had involuntarily thrown her arm across his chest, her hand grasping his shoulder spasmodically.

"Oh, we shall be killed!" she half shrieked. "Can you not stop him? This is madness—madness!"

"Pray be calm! I was to blame, for I had become careless. He is earning his money; that's all. It was not stipulated in the contract that he was to consider the comfort of his passengers." Grenfall could feel himself turn pale as something warm began to trickle down his neck. "Now, tell me which dispatch it was. I read all of them."

"You did? Of what interest could they have been?"

"Curiosity does not recognize reason."

"You read every one of them?"

"Assuredly."

"Then I shall grant you the right to guess which interested me the most. You Americans delight in puzzles, I am told."

"Now, that is unfair."

"So it is. Did you read the dispatch from Constantinople?" Her arm fell to her side suddenly as if she had just realized its position.

"The one that told of the French ambassador's visit to the sultan?"

"Concerning the small matter of a loan of some millions—yes. Well, that was of interest to me inasmuch as the loan if made will affect my country."

"Will you tell me what country you are from?"

"I am from Graustark."

"Yes, but I don't remember where that is."

"Is it possible that your American schools do not teach geography? Ours tell us where the United States is located."

"I confess ignorance."

"Then I shall insist that you study a map. Graustark is small, but I am as proud of it as you are of this great broad country that reaches from ocean to ocean. I can scarcely wait until I again see our dear crags and valleys, our rivers and ever blue skies, our plains and our towns. I wonder if you worship your country as I love mine."

"From the tenor of your remarks I judge that you have been away from home for a long time," he volunteered.

"We have seen something of Asia, Australia, Mexico and the United States since we left Edelweiss six months ago. Now we are going home—home." She uttered the word so lovingly, so longingly, so tenderly, that he envied the homeland.

There was a long break in the conversation, both evidently wrapped in thought which could not be disturbed by the whirl of the coach. He was wondering how he could give her up, now that she had been tossed into his keeping so strangely. She was asking herself over and over again how so startling an adventure would end.

They were sore and fatigued with the strain on nerve and flesh. It was an experience never to be forgotten—this romantic race over the wild mountain road, the result still in doubt. Ten minutes ago—strangers, now—friends at least, neither knowing the other.

"Surely we must be almost at the end of this awful ride," she moaned, yielding completely to the long suppressed alarm. "Every bone in my body aches. What shall we do if they have not held the train?"

"Send for an undertaker," he replied grimly, seeing policy in jest. They were now ascending an incline, bumping over bowlders, hurtling through treacherous ruts, and water washed holes, rolling, swinging, jerking, crashing. "You have been brave all along. Don't give up now. It is almost over. You'll soon be with your friends."

"How can I thank you?" she cried, gripping his arm once more. Again his hand dropped upon hers and closed gently.

"I wish that I could do a thousand times as much for you," he said thrillingly, her disheveled hair touching his face, so close were his lips. "Ah, the lights of the town!" he cried an instant later. "Look!"

He held her so that she could peer through the rattling glass window. Close at hand, higher up the steep, many lights were twinkling against the blackness.

Almost before they realized how near they were to the lights the horses began to slacken their speed, a moment later coming to a standstill. The awful ride was over.

"The train, the train!" she cried in ecstasy. "Here, on the other side! Thank heaven!"

He could not speak for the joyful pride that distended his heart almost to bursting. The coach door flew open, and Light Horse Jerry yelled:

"Here y'are! I made her!"

"I should say you did!" exclaimed Grenfall, climbing out and drawing her after him gently. "Here's your ten."

CHAPTER III.

MISS GUGGENSLOCKER.

HE laughed, looking down into her serious, upturned face. She broke away from him and threw herself into the arms of tall, excited Uncle Caspar. The conductor, several trainmen and a few eager passengers came up, the former crusty and snappish.

"Well, get aboard," he growled. "We can't wait all night."

The young lady looked up quickly, her sensitive face cringing beneath the rough command. Lorry stepped instantly to the conductor's side, shook his finger vigorously under his nose and exclaimed in no uncertain tones:

"Now, that's enough from you! If I hear another word out of you, I'll make you sweat blood before tomorrow morning. Understand, my friend."

"Aw, who are you?" demanded the conductor belligerently.

"You'll learn that soon enough. After this you'll have sense enough to find out whom you are talking to before you open that mouth of yours. Not another word!" Mr. Grenfall Lorry was not president of the road, nor was he in any way connected with it, but his well assumed air of authority caused the trainman's ire to dissolve at once.

"Excuse me, sir. I've been worried to death on this run. I meant no offense. That old gentleman has threatened to kill me. Just now he took out his watch and said if I did not run back for his niece in two minutes he'd call me out and run me through. I've been nearly crazy here. For the life of me I don't see how you happened to be"—

"Oh, that's all right. Let's be off," cried Lorry, who had fallen some distance behind his late companion and her uncle. Hurrying after them, he reached her side in time to assist her in mounting the car steps.

"Thank you," smiling down upon him bewitchingly. At the top of the steps she was met by her aunt, behind whom stood the anxious man servant and the maid. Into the coach she was drawn by the relieved old lady, who was critically inspecting her personal appearance when Lorry and the foreigner entered.

"Ach, it was so wild and exhilarating, Aunt Yvonne," the girl was saying, her eyes sparkling. She stood straight and firm, her chin in the air. Her hands in those of her aunt. The little traveling cap was on the side of her head, her hair was loose and very much awry, strands straying here, curls blowing there in utter confusion. Lorry fairly gasped with admiration for the lovely mess that would not be vanquished.

"We came like the wind. I shall never never forget it," she said.

"But how could you have remained there, child? Tell me how it happened. We have been frantic," said her aunt, half in English, half in German.

"Not now, dear Aunt Yvonne. See my hair! What a fright I must be! Fortunate man, your hair cannot be so unruly as mine. Oh!" The exclamation was one of alarm. In an instant she was at his side, peering with terrified eyes at the bloodstains on his neck and face. "It is blood! You are hurt! Uncle Caspar, Hedrick, quick! Attend him! Come to my room at once. You are suffering. Minna, find bandages!"

She dragged him to the door of her section before he could interpose a remonstrance.

"It is nothing—a mere scratch. Pumped my head against the side of the coach. Please don't worry about it. I can care for myself. Really, it doesn't"—

"But it does! It has bled terribly. Sit there! Now, Hedrick, some water."

Hedrick rushed off and was back in a moment with a basin of water, a sponge and a towel, and before Grenfall fully knew what was happening the man servant was bathing his head, the others looking on anxiously, the young lady apprehensively, her hands clasped before her as she bent over to inspect the wound above his ear.

"It is quite an ugly cut," said Uncle Caspar, critically. "Does it pain you, sir?"

"Oh, not a great deal," answered Lorry, closing his eyes comfortably. It was all very pleasant, he thought.

"Should it not have stitches, Uncle Caspar?" asked the sweet, eager voice.

"I think not. The flow is stanched. If the gentleman will allow Hedrick to trim the hair away for a plaster and then bandage it I think the wound will give him no trouble." The old man spoke slowly and in very good English.

"Really, uncle, is it not serious?"

"No, no," interposed Grenfall Lorry. "I knew it was a trifle. You cannot break an American's head. Let me go to my own section, and I'll be ready to present myself as good as new in ten minutes."

"You must let Hedrick bandage your head," she insisted. "Go with him, Hedrick."

Grenfall arose and started toward his section, followed by Hedrick.

"I trust you were not hurt during that reckless ride," he said more as a guest on, stopping in the aisle to look back at her.

"I should have been a mass of bruises, gashes and lumps had it not been for one thing," she said, a faint flush coming to her cheek although her eyes looked unflinchingly into his. "Will you join us in the dining car? I will have a place prepared for you at our table."

"Thank you. You are very good. I shall join you as soon as I am presentable."

"We are to be honored, sir," said the old gentleman, but in such a way that Grenfall had a distinct feeling that it was he who was to be honored. Aunt Yvonne smiled graciously, and he took his departure. While Hedrick was dressing the jagged little cut Grenfall complacently surveyed the patient in the mirror opposite and said to himself a hundred times: "You lucky dog! It was worth forty gashes like this. By Jove, she's divine!"

(To be continued next week).

PERE MARQUETTE

June 21, 1903.

Trains leave Northville as follows:

DETROIT AND EAST.

6.45 a m, 10:23 a m, 2:18 p m, 8:35 p m.

FOR TOLEDO AND SOUTH.

10.23 a m 2 18 p m. 8.35 p m.

FOR SAGINAW AND BAY CITY.

2.55 a m 9.21 a m, 2 18 p m 6:25 p m.

MANISTEE, LUDINGTON, MILWAUKEE.

2:55 a. m., 9-21 a m

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

GD. RAPIDS, NORTH AND WEST.

9.02 a m, 1-58 p m, 5-56 p m.

H. F MOELLER, Agent, Northville. FRANK DOLPH, G. P. A., Detroit.

DETROIT SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

Time of Trains Passing Carleton.

South Bound, No. 1 ..... 9 32 a. m.
South Bound, No 5 ..... 5.40 p. m.
North Bound, No. 2 ..... 3.38 p. m.
North Bound No 6 ..... 9 32 a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday except on Southern Division trains Nos 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No 1 leaves Fort St Union Station Detroit, 8 25 a m., Trenton 9 00 a m, Dundee, 10 10 a m, Adrian, 11 03 a m arrive Lima, 2 15 p m, leave Springfield, 4 35 p m, arrive Bainbridge, 7.15 p m.

Train No 5 leaves Detroit Fort St. Union Station, 4 25 p m, Trenton, 5 15 p m Dundee, 6 20 p m Adrian, 7.23 p m, arrive Napoleon 8 25 p m

Train No 2 leaves Bainbridge 6 00 a m Springfield, 8 35 a m, Lima 10 55 a m Adrian 1 05 p m, Dundee 2 20 p m, Trenton 2 55 p m

Train No 6 leaves Napoleon 8 40 a m, Adrian 9 03 a m, Dundee, 9 55 a m, Trenton 10 09 a m

Close connections at junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent or address,

GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT United Railway

Operates all Detroit City Railways.

TIME TABLE

ORCHARD LAKE DIVISION

Formerly Detroit & Northwestern Ry

In Effect January 27th, 1903.

Leave Northville

Cars leave Northville for Detroit or Pontiac at 6 30 a. m., and every hour thereafter, until 10 30 p m. In addition thereto cars leave for Farmington at 11 30 p m and 12-40 a. m

Leave Detroit

Cars leave Detroit for Northville via. Farmington at 6 00 a m and every hour thereafter until 11 00 p m. The last car waits for the theatres. On Sundays first car leaves one hour later.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.

Local express office corner Main and Griswold sts.

For rates and other information apply to

O. R. Bromley or Geo. W. Parker,
Local Agent, Northville. G. E & P Agt. Detroit.

Subject to change without notice.

WABASH

Follow The Flag.

The quickest way to get from *Northville* to *Buffalo Niagara Falls, New York* and *Boston*, is via the *Wabash*, the *Banner Route*, the pathway of the Continental Limited, which has a record for speed and equipment which is unexcelled. When traveling east, see that your ticket reads *Pere Marquette* and *Wabash*.

The Wabash is the only direct line from Detroit to St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha, with direct and fast service to these points. Close connections at St. Louis for Hot Springs, and at Kansas City for all Colorado and California Points.

Write to us for information.

R. S. GREENWOOD, M. P. A.
Chicago.

DO YOU KNOW IT?

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

Makes You Well, Keeps You Well. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Liver Marks, Skin Eruptions, Constipation, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Pain in Back, Congested Kidneys, Sluggish Bowels, Bladder Disorders, Indigestion, Restores Beauty and Perfect Womanhood. Good for Grandpa, Loved by Grandma, Makes Father Strong, Helps Mother do the Housework, Makes the Girls and Boys Well, and Keeps Baby Good Natured all of the Time. The Genuine 35 cts. a package. Made only by MADISON MEDICINE CO., Madison, Wis.

"Do you think it dangerous?"

Suburban News.

Pontiac has a newly organized Tailors' Union It ought to be a model institution of its kind and to cut a good figure in labor circles, sew it would seem.

Ypsilanti wanted to amend her city charter but the amendment was lost—somewhere between Lansing and Ypsi it anybody finds it he is expected to pass it over to the proper authorities

And now comes the statistic crank of the Wayne News-Letter and says that it rained on all except seven days in June last year Well, now, maybe we haven't had a very wet June this year, after all.

The Pontiac Gazette says that "a gold burglar", stole $4 worth of fillin' from a dentist's office there He unmistakably must have been a man of metal, but it would be worth some risk to capture that kind of a fellow; especially if he could be melted by moral suasion.

The coal excitement over in Livonia has again been temporarily revived by the finding of several hunks of anthracite by a man working on a piece of new ground on the farm of Chas Greenlaw, but it will probably remain for future generations to do the developing act for the buried treasure

The Brennan family of Lyon township consists of five brothers and sisters whose ages combined foot up [illegible] The oldest is 84 and the youngest [illegible] in excellent health Why is the human race [illegible] vigor [illegible]

[illegible]

Plymouth Main street has had the distinction this spring of being adornamented with the worst piece of road in the township without exception" The village president wants to apply remedy in the form of crushed stone and proposes to do it by a big busy "bee" If Mr Robinson has a bee in his bonnet it buzzeth very sensibly indeed

The juvenile population of Wayne at the seventh heaven of patriotic delight last week when an old local paper announced "2 cent Roman candles for 01 each" but it turned out to be a case of [illegible] printed [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] the department [illegible] the doctor [illegible] through the most [illegible] without any trouble It will also be the cause of [illegible] and dumb [illegible] [illegible] not even [illegible] in the halls

[illegible]

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.

I had cough nearly all night long, writes Mrs Chas Applegate of Alexandria Ind and could hardly get any sleep I had contracted so bad that if I [illegible] a cough fright [illegible] $1 bottles of Kingsford cove [illegible] teed to [illegible] Brown [illegible] Murdock Bros [illegible] store

The Oldest Steam Engine.

The oldest steam engine in the world is said to be an old beam engine in one of the mills of Charles Clifford & Sons of Birmingham. The engine was started in 1767 and was put together by a man named James Pickard. The beam was made of oak and was 28 feet long, 3 feet deep and 2 feet wide It was as hard as iron, and had been working continuously for 135 years in Birmingham.

DOCTORS COULD NOT HELP HER.

"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Conner, of Shelton, Wash., "and the doctors could not help me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure, and the very first dose gave me relief and I am now cured I cannot say too much for Foley's Kidney Cure" Murdock Bros.

The Postal Service

Uncle Sam the Greatest Mail Carrier In the World

OWING to the recent sweeping changes in the personnel of the staff of Postmaster General Henry C Payne, public attention is directed to Uncle Sam's postal establishment, the greatest business concern in the world. It handles more pieces, employs more men, spends more money, brings more revenue, uses more agencies, reaches more homes, involves more details and touches more interests than any other human organization, public or private, governmental or corporate.

The postal services of England, France and Germany include the telegraph which is a private enterprise here [illegible] the figures of the postal business in those countries [illegible] pass for post and telegraph in any of those lands [illegible] expenditures of the postal system of Great Britain and of the United States Steel corporation perhaps and those of the postal service but the only [illegible] in monetary values and not in the extent and ramifications of organization

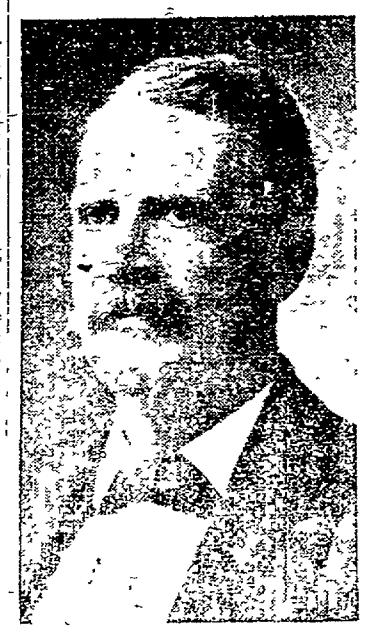
The post office department directed last year 77,921 postoffices mustered a roll of 200,000 employees spent $94,960,217 and its receipts were $121,848,047

The civil service system of Uncle Sam has been carried to a high state of perfection Those residents of cities and large towns who receive a number of times the frequent rounds of the government messengers of the post office had it difficult to recall that prior to 1863 the letter carrier service had not obtained in the United States

Rural free delivery is a much more recent addition to the carrier service, but is already well established The estimates of the department are to the effect that the [illegible] territory for this service [illegible] $[illegible] The [illegible] routes now [illegible] one third of [illegible] [illegible] about [illegible] [illegible] believed [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] have [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] evident that the [illegible] woman's century [illegible] worthy of note Now it only remains to produce an instance of a church in which the membership is mostly male and it would look as if the men were really beginning to rise to the intellectual and moral [illegible] Don't all speak at once



POSTMASTER GENERAL PAYNE

centers long ago became a serious problem. This was solved by designating certain cities, with adequate railroad facilities and ample storage room, as depositories for all surplus mail bags finding their way to offices in the surrounding states.

The money order division is one of the greatest of international clearing houses. Through its machinery remittances may be sent all over the world at the smallest expense and in the safest manner. The number of money orders issued is still, however, much below the business done by either Germany or England. The former country does a postal money order business nearly four times the volume of that done in this country, while England overtops us at least 200 per cent. The postal order has been far longer established in those countries, and there is little competition on the part of private enterprises, as here.

The advance of the foreign mail service has kept pace, so far as the conditions would allow, with the domestic service. It is only since 1874 that the postal union has existed which established uniform rates and conditions. Prior to that time the mails with foreign countries were regulated by separate treaties, providing different rates with almost every nation. Then the letter writer had to consult numerous schedules to learn how much he must prepay and what conditions must be fulfilled to secure the earliest dispatch.

Now, with the uniform foreign rate as well known as the domestic, he can drop his letter into the first box he comes to with the assurance that it will go by the quickest route to its destination, though at the ends of the earth, and all for the sum of 5 cents.

The first head of the postal department was Samuel Osgood of Massachusetts under President Washington in 1789 It was not until 1829 however that the postmaster general was considered a cabinet officer when William T Barry of Kentucky held that post under President Jackson. In all he held the position longer than any other postmaster general

[illegible] Payne the head of the postal department was a New Englander by birth and his first job with a salary attached was as assistant to the postoffice at Shelburne Mass turning step in life for the man who was destined in later years to become the head of the department When the civil war broke out young Payne wanted to enlist but was rejected on account of his size Early in the sixties he went to Milwaukee which is still his home, and where he became a millionaire.

EX POSTMASTER GENERAL WANAMAKER

Mrs Payne who as the wife of a cabinet officer is one of the notable figures in Washington society, has in no small degree contributed to her husband's success in life For many years she has been prominent in the Daughters of the Revolution and the Colonial Dames. Before her marriage she was Miss Lydia Van Dyke of an old New York colonial family. The Paynes were married in 1867

Among all the thousands of Uncle Sam's post offices probably the most curious is the one in Beebe Plain a town that stands half in Vermont and half in the province of Quebec, Canada The old post office was built about seventy five years ago exactly on the line between the United States and Canada, so that it stands in two countries and serves in the postal service of two nations This combination post office is now being run by parent and child, the father being postmaster for Canada while the daughter is the postmistress for the Vermonters.

With all its great income the postal service is run at a loss, the expenditures since 1882 having been greater than the receipts. This is explained by the fact that whenever the receipts exceed or approach the expenditures it is the policy of congress to extend postal facilities and cheapen the cost of the service to the public. This was the case in 1882, when the letter postage was reduced from 3 cents per half ounce to 2 cents per ounce. Americans have every reason to be proud of the work done by Uncle Sam's post office department, for it is of the highest order of merit.

MRS HENRY C PAYNE

terest to know how the bags and pouches used in carrying the billions of pieces of mail matter deposited in more than 80,000 post offices and postal cars are distributed and how they find their way back. Practically they are furnished by contract, and nearly all get in circulation through the New York office.

The great trend of the mail is from east to west and from the large commercial centers to the less populous districts How to recover the mail bags sent to remote sections and have them promptly returned to the large

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Three Boys Drowned.—John and Felix Day, aged 11 and 8 years, and Louis S Ritenour, aged 10, of Michigan City, Ind, were drowned Tuesday in Lake Michigan.

All But One Burned.—Fire at Paint Lick, Ky, destroyed several stores, including the National bank and Oddfellows' hall Only one store is left in the town. The loss is $150,000

One Man Killed.—As a result of a head-on freight collision which occurred at Maynard, O., on the B. & O. railroad, one man was killed, three fatally and two seriously injured. The dead: Fireman J. Williams of Bridgeport, O.; Noah Burke, engineer.

Riot In Chicago.—A serious riot occurred in Chicago Tuesday evening in West Van Buren street, between a number of strikers, who walked out of the plant of Kellogg Switchboard Co. some time ago, and three men who were escorting home a number of girls who had gone to work in the factory. During the trouble a number of shots were fired and four persons are known to have been hurt

A NEGRO QUEEN'S NERVES.

Disease of Civilization Finds Its Way Into Abyssinia.

Civilization is making way in Abyssinia The latest innovation is nerves, says the London Telegraph. These have been developed in Queen Zaitu to a quite alarming extent, and, when King Menelik complains, she reports that he is all for civilization, and now he has got it she hopes he likes it "All European women," she is reported to have said, "have nerves if they want anything they give way to nerves if they do anything which is not just quite what it ought to be, it is nerves, even if they murder their husbands or run away with another man it is excused because they were affected with nerves" The latest eruption of the nerves of the black queen was induced by the inauguration of the new railway The Emperor announced his intention of going and had all his best clothes brought out, including his choicest umbrella when he was arrested in the midst of his preparations by his consort, who declares that she must go, too To that the Emperor agreed knowing that it was useless to oppose her when she suddenly gave a shriek and went into hysterics It then transpired that she did not want to go, and the Negus had to telegraph to Paris at once

Oldest Joke on Record.

It will be difficult to discover an older practical joke than that of the coppersmith and the maker of brazen images for the temple of Osiris which is embodied in Egyptian inscriptions dating from the reign of Menes founder of Memphis, who ruled over 7,000 years ago

According to ancient records, there dwelt, between these two craftsmen, a quiet man whose desire was for peace, and who was sadly disturbed by the noisy occupations carried on by his busy neighbors

He therefore asked each of them to say for what sum they would change their dwellings. This they did; each calculated the amount required, and he, being satisfied, paid it over to them

"Now" he asked of the coppersmith "where is your new dwelling?"

"I have taken that of the maker of images" was the reply

"And you?" queried the quiet man of the latter "whither goest thou?"

"To the house of the coppersmith"

This is one of many tales told in all ages, which are woven into myth and legend, and differ only in local color —Stray Stories.

The [illegible]

[illegible] of the Supreme [illegible] of the great [illegible] sage, Confucius [illegible] the building? [illegible] here?" asked a [illegible] party pointing to [illegible] madam" said the [illegible] is the daddy of all [illegible] Us"

The Soul of the Elephant.

Elephants will actually die from nervous upset or shock. There is an Indian saying that an elephant has a double heart That is an Oriental way of stating that it is an emotional creature, and that though it keeps these feelings severely repressed in general, when it does give way to nerves, grief or fear its huge body becomes absolutely enslaved to the mental condition and very possibly succumbs

Old-Time Marine Insurance.

Marine insurance is very old The earliest voyagers, the Phenicians, practiced a kind of insurance. The master, before sending his small bark to the edge of the earth, mortgaged her against her return. If she came back he returned the loan with a heavy premium.

Concert to Aid Murderers.

A benefit concert for two murderers, whose guilt was proved, but whose friends wanted funds for a last appeal, was recently given at Brisbane, Queensland. After the concert the father, brothers and sister of the murderers (who were brothers) appeared on the stage and were applauded.

The Yankee Still Inventing.

The report of the commissioner of patents for 1902 shows a total of 49,490 applications for patents, including designs, and that 27,776 patents, including designs were issued.

He Feasted Too Much.

Mayor Low of New York is suffering from a surplus of banquets. His digestion has gone on strike against the rich and highly spiced foods served at elaborate functions and Mr. Low is now dieting strictly. He had arranged to attend a dinner given by the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, but sent a letter of regret, in which he says: "I have been indulging in so many miles of dinners during the last few months that I have had to cancel all of my outstanding dinner engagements for this month. Even St. Patrick, I fear, could not hold me harmless if I were to violate the dictates of prudence in this regard."

Flimflammed Again?

Has the alert J. Pierpont Morgan been fooled again? In consequence of the announcement that he would place on exhibition a collection of carpets that formerly belonged to the royal house of Spain several Spanish newspapers have asked for an investigation, as before the reign of Alfonso XII. the royal collection was complete. The Heraldo of Madrid insinuates that Pierpont Morgan has been the victim of unscrupulous dealers, who, it alleges, have palmed off imitations on the multimillionaire.

Natural Conclusions.

"Ef dey's milk in Paradise dey mus' have cows dar," said Brother Williams, "en ef dey got honey dar dey sho mus' have bees, en whar bees is dey's blossoms, an whar blossoms is dey's always watermillions in season—bless de Lawd!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Heaven a Home or Wealth.

Yas they's life an' happiness aplenty in cheerful labor in the open fields, an' a mighty slim chance for the doctor. Why, they's even wealth in it if it's lived right; not riches, maybe but wealth * * * Why, the way I read Scripture, it seems to me we were given to understand that heaven is a home of wealth "Many mansions" sounds that a way, I'm shore, an' golden streets shows that they won't anything else considered too good for use An sometimes I've thought that simple riches—like gold—was to be trod under foot An' all the Revelational jewels, why, they seem to be set either in the walls or doors or somewhere, not let loose in piles to be swapped or squabbled over No riches to possess, but bress wealth to enjoy—Ruth McEnery Stuart in April Century.

BRUTALLY TORTURED.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled Joe Golbick of Colfax Calif, writes "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known I came across Electric Bitters and it is the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me Just as good for Liver and Kidneys troubles and general debility" Only 50c Satisfaction guaranteed by Geo C Hoestor druggist

Proposed Electrical Laboratory.

An appropriation of $275,000 for a New York state electrical laboratory at Union College Schenectady is recommended by a commission appointed to determine the necessity for such an institution The laboratory is to simply information on questions of electrical science, and an official standard for electrical measuring instruments and apparatus together with standards for electric wiring of buildings for the protection of municipalities and the general public Germany has such an institution

SHE DID NOT DRINK.

And Consequently Did Not Need First Floor Rooms.

American pushfulness is an unlimited quantity. The women are as irrepressible in society as the men in commerce. A certain visitor to the Riviera found this out recently. He was occupying first floor rooms at a well-known hotel. All of a sudden, without any introduction or preliminary, a note was brought to him signed by the wife of a well-known American millionaire. It asked him whether he would object to giving up his rooms to her niece. He was much amazed, but wrote back inquiring whether the niece drank. Mrs. ——— wrote in reply, in surprise and indignation, winding up with an emphatic statement that her niece did not drink. Lord X——— concluded with the following note: "Lord X——— regrets that he cannot give up his first floor rooms to Mrs. ———'s niece, for he is convinced that, as the young lady does not drink, it is very much easier for her to get up stairs than it is for Lord X———."—London Tatler.