

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIV. No. 51.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1903.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

THE NORTHRUP PURE FOOD CO.

HISTORY OF HOW NEAR IT CAME TO NORTHVILLE

Dr. Northrup Insisted Stockholders Should Be Reimbursed.

The legend "Dr. Northrup's Pure Food and Diet Co." has been taken from the door of the office on the eighth floor of the Majestic building and the officers of the company are engaged in an internal fight. For years Dr. J. T. Northrup, a prominent physician of River Rouge, has given his patients a food preparation of his own that is said to be of considerable merit. Thomas A. G. McDonald went to the doctor with a plan. A corporation was formed with \$1,000,000 capital. Dr. Northrup was to receive \$350,000 of stock for his formula, while McDonald was to have \$150,000 worth of stock for promoting the affair. McDonald divided his stock equally with George M. Sayles. An office renting for \$150 a month was engaged in the Majestic building and Dr. Northrup made president; W. M. Borgman, treasurer, and Thomas A. G. McDonald, secretary. A contract was entered into for the purchase of the old Globe furniture factory in Northville. \$500 was paid down; \$2,000 more was to be paid when the deed was passed and a mortgage given for the remaining \$7,000. A very glowing prospect was written and circulated and about \$300 worth of stock sold. Advertising contracts were made with the New York papers, but the drafts for advertising were not honored. Dr. Northrup served notice on the stockholders two months ago to show cause why the corporation should not be dissolved and insisted that every person who had purchased stock should be reimbursed. Since that time there have been several suits instituted against the doctor by Borgman and McDonald, but up to the present time the doctor has come out ahead.

SWOAP DIDN'T GET OUT

Prisoner Should Have Asked for Jury Trial.

Judge Mandell Saturday dismissed the writs of certiorari and habeas corpus and remanded Frank Swop to the house of correction, where he will serve his sentence of ninety days. He was sentenced by Judge Webster for being drunk and disorderly and his attorney claimed Swop was entitled to a jury trial. The court held that the prisoner should have asked for a trial by jury.

City Atty. C. C. Yerkes appeared for the village and easily took the kinks out of the argument of Swop's attorney.

BUREAU OF FISHERIES

New Title to U. S. Fish Commission Is Created.

The U. S. Fish Commission now comes within the province of the new cabinet department of Labor and Commerce, of which George B. Cortelyou, President McKinley's former secretary, is the head, and will be known as the Bureau of Fisheries. George M. Eower will, instead of his former title of commissioner, hereafter have the designation of Chief of the Bureau of Fisheries.

Handkerchief Bazaar.

The Baptist young people will conduct a handkerchief bazaar in the Eclogz Block Saturday afternoon, Aug. 1. They will also serve ice cream and cake.

Notice

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Northville Loan and Building association, for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting, will be held at the Library rooms in the Village of Northville, Michigan, Friday evening, July 31st, 1903, at 8 o'clock sharp.

I. E. VANATTA,
Secretary.

Northville, Mich., July 21, 1903.

OPEN SEASON FOR HUNTING.



—Boston Herald.

JOKE ON DR. HENRY

Had to Identify Himself One Day Last Week.

A good story, which is all the better for being strictly true, is being told on Dr. T. B. Henry, a well known Northville physician. The doctor has lately affected what used to be known as the "baby mline" hair cut and in "lightening up" for hot weather has also dispensed with his mustache. Last week he received a summons to attend a sick woman west of town to which, of course, he promptly responded. When he entered the sick room, however, he was—to put it mildly—rather surprised when the patient greeted him with "What are you doing here? Get out!" He replied that he was Dr. Henry, who had been called to take charge of the case. "I know better," exclaimed the irate patient. "You can't fool me. I sent for Dr. Henry, but you ain't over 15 years old." It took the doctor about an hour to convince the woman that he was really 32 instead of 19, but he finally succeeded. He has now decided that it will be better to resume his braided dignity as soon as nature's processes permit.

New Ordinances Needed.

The council is considering the question of a revision and new compilation of the village ordinances. City Atty. Yerkes says the present ordinances are in such shape as to render them of little value and advises their complete overhauling at once. The last compilation took place in 1889 and so many amendments and changes have taken place since that time that not even a lawyer can tell just where the village is at.

Northville's Dilemma.

The sultry solstice having driven every clergyman out of Northville on a vacation, persons with that matrimonial feeling about the heart, or who are inclined to shuffle off the mortal coil are advised by the local committee on ways and means to wait awhile. The same authority gives out that births are still allowable though it is a mighty poor time for christenings.—Detroit Tribune

Said the Woman Lied.

Joseph Boston, an old resident of Mead's Mills was before Judge Webster Tuesday on complaint of Mrs. Sarah A. Housington charging him with using insulting language. He pleaded not guilty but the court found him guilty and assessed him a fine of \$5.32 including costs or 30 days which he paid. Mr. Boston claimed it was a little neighborhood quarrel over an alleged debt during which he did say that Mrs. H. lied.

Teachers' Examinations for Wayne County 1903.

Teachers' examinations for Wayne county will be held at the Wayne County Building, Supervisor's Room, as follows:

Second Thursday of August.
Third Thursday of October.
Reading for August: "The American Scholar."—Emerson
Reading for October: "A Rill from the Town Pump." from "Twice Told Tales."—Hawthorne.

Co. Bd. of School Examiners.

Turk Not Sentenced Monday.

Oscar J. Turk, the old soldier who forged a Taylor township school district order, was up before Judge Magdell Monday morning. Turk was released on his personal recognizance, but failed to appear at the appointed time for sentence. A few days ago he was found at work on a farm near Wayne under an assumed name.

The court again released him on his personal recognizance to appear for sentence Sept. 1st. It is presumed the case will be dropped if Turk settles the matter up with the Savings bank here, to whom he sold the orders, previous to that date. Mr. Turk is in Northville at present.

"RIO GRANDE"

By L. O. T. M. M. in Northville Opera House August 14.

Friday, August 14th, is the date for the production of the play, "Rio Grande," to be given under the auspices of the L. O. T. M. M. The play is of western army life, time, 1841; place, Fort Llanero, New Mexico, and is interesting from start to finish. Specialties will be introduced between acts. Don't fail to see it.

French Soldiers of Fortune.

Gen. O'Connor, who seems to be bent on carving out for France a new colony in Morocco, made his military debut in the corps of guides, which distinguished itself in the battles before Metz in the Franco-Prussian war. During the second siege of Paris, brought about by the commune, he was aide-de-camp to Gen. De Galliffet, who was the first minister of war under the recent Waldeck Rousseau administration. He has also campaigned in Tunis and commanded the cavalry in Tonquin.

Fos of Ritualism.

The Rev. R. S. Frillingham, the English clergyman who has caused a sensation by getting into a controversy with Bishop Potter of New York, regarding ritualism, is a short, portly, pleasant looking man, whose appearance suggests the successful drummer. He is a zealous foe of ritualism—"idolatrous worship," he calls it—and has been taking a trip around the world by way of a rest.

Happiness for Old Maids.

"Honey, when's your gwine ter git married?" The engagement had not been announced, so the young woman replied: "Why, I don't know, auntie; I am not even engaged. What do you think of that?" The old colored woman said: "Laws-a-me! but that suttinly am a pity. But, Miss Nancy, they do say that ole maids is the happiest critters there is, once they quits strugglin'."—Harper's Magazine.

One Dollar's Worth for 60 Cents.

We will sell our very finest Black India Ceylon Tea worth \$1 per pound for 60c, the best \$5c. Jap for 60c; best \$3c. Jap for 50c, and so on down to 25c a pound. We are headquarters for Tea and Coffee in Northville and will challenge anybody within 25 miles to give you as good goods at so low prices as we do. Trading stamps with every 10c purchase. Trade where you get: First, your money's worth, and then double the amount of stamps instead of single or none at all.

CITIZENS' TEA & COFFEE CO.
Main St., Northville.

DOWN WITH REFORMERS

ADVOCATORS IN CHINA ARE NOW TERRORIZED.

BY THE ARREST AT SHANGHAI OF CHINESE EDITORS.

PUNISHMENT OF FORTY PEKIN RESIDENTS RECOMMENDED.

Pekin, July 30.—The Chinese who are advocating government reforms have been terrorized by the re-adoption of the old policy of repression, as instanced by the recent arrests at Shanghai of Chinese editors on charges of sedition. These arrests are interpreted here as indicating that the conservatives are in the ascendancy and that the government has determined to suppress the freedom of speech which has prevailed since the upheaval of 1900.

The names of forty residents of Peking, who are accused of liberal tendencies, were presented to the dowager empress Wednesday by the reactionary officials, who recommended that they be severely punished. Those accused are considered guilty only of what in enlightened countries would be termed legitimate criticism of the government. This is said also to be true of the native journalists imprisoned at Shanghai, except in the case of two of them, who suggested the assassination of the Manchurian rulers as a remedy for China's troubles.

Chang Chi Tung, viceroy of Nankin, is credited with the leadership of the reactionary policy, advising such a course to the dowager empress who willingly acquiesced. Prince Ching is reported to favor leniency.

At the examinations recently held at Peking for the selection of officials, many of the candidates departed from the usual custom of writing merely scholarly essays and submitted papers favoring improvements in the government. All who pursued this course were refused offices on the advice of Chang Chi Tung. The dowager empress is said to blame the reformers and the increasing freedom of speech for the disorders in the south, hence the repressive measures. Chang Chi Tung has been considered one of the progressive viceroys.

THE GENERAL GOT DRUNK.

Panama's Startling Revolution Was the Result.

Washington, D. C., July 30.—The startling "revolution" which resulted in the brief overthrow of the government of Panama last Saturday night, according to official cables, was the result of highballs and not an insurgent rebellion.

During the course of the "revolution" General Vasquez Cobos, who overthrew the government for a day, arrested most of the local officers and sent the governor flying in his pajamas into the shrubbery to escape a dungeon.

It now seems that Cobos did not know what he was doing, and the whole story is like a comic opera. The truth is that he had dined too well, and, not being used to Scotch highballs lost his head and decided that affairs in Panama were not going to suit him. He accordingly ordered his army of ten men under arms and overthrew the government.

Bad Gang Routed.

Havana, July 30.—The efforts of a quartet of wild characters to cause an uprising in the vicinity of Bayamo, province of Santiago, have ended in the capture of their leader and the killing of the three other men. Secretary Yero says this effectually ends the only semblance of an uprising in Cuba.

Parole Andrews?

Detroit, Mich., July 30.—The fact that Governor Bliss, while in the city last week attending a meeting of the Michigan commission for the St. Louis World's fair, held secret conferences at the Detroit club with Thomas J. Naryn and Senator Moriarty, has accentuated the reports in circulation that the governor is preparing to soon commute the 15-year sentence of Bank Wrecker Frank C. Andrews to two years, and order him released from Jackson prison on parole. It is currently reported that the governor is to act early next month, or within ten days.

Port Huron Man Tries Gas Route.

Port Huron, Mich., July 30.—William H. Siegle, who had a row last week with Mrs. Ernest, a divorced woman, which called for the interference of the police, tried to commit suicide by inhaling gas in a bathroom. When rescued he was unconscious, but recovered and was locked up in jail.

Try a 15c Liper in the Record.

25c

Will Buy

- 3 Packages Soda Crackers
- 3 lbs Best Ginger Snaps
- 2 cans Red Salmon
- 7 bars Queen Anne Soap
- 1 lb Japan Tea
- 2 lbs Tea Dust
- 3 packages Maccafonti
- 3 quart Bottles Blueing
- 3 Bottles Household Ammonia
- 6 pkgs Eby's Powdered Ammonia
- 6 pkgs LaBesta Washing Powder
- 6 pkgs Queen Anne Washing Powder
- 3 cans Tomatoes
- 6 lbs Best Rolled Arena
- 4 lbs Bird Seed
- 5 lbs Good Rice
- 5 lbs Bulk Starch

—OF—

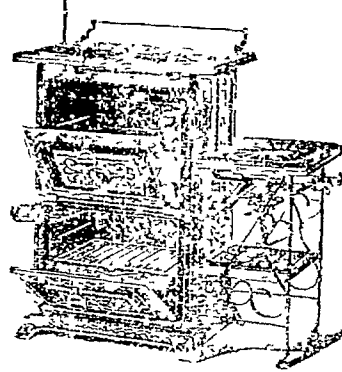
ROLLIN H. PURDY

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

NOW...

IS THE TIME
TO BUY

Gasoline Stoves....



CARPENTER & HUFF BROS.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Munkacsy's famous pictures are painted in oil colors, so is your sign. There is a difference to the men who applied the color.

Don't

forget that a really good printer knows more of the economics of cost of production in his line than you do, and don't

Waste Time and Money

looking for the lowest bidder, for, nine cases out of ten, he is offering inferior goods. It's just like any other business—you can't get something for nothing.

In Printing

The Record Printery

F. S. Neal, Propr NORTHVILLE Opera House Block

The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Company, 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 be paid in advance). Single copies, 5c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Ordinary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Carols of thanks, 2c. per word. Notices to be paid for. Reading notices and notices, 1c. per word. For Rent, for sale, wanted, found, lost, etc., of average length, 15c. 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, 6 p. m. No fake advertising, nor unreliable poetical medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "quackery," accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published unless it is of personal endorsement.

F. S. NEAL, Editor and Prop.

Notice to Subscribers.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JULY 31, '03.

THE TAX COMMISSION.

The Record has for some time contended the state tax commission should be abolished. No one can show any benefits so far that the common people—the people of moderate means and the poorer classes we refer to—have derived from it. Taxes are higher if anything than before it was created and the reason is that the valuations of the poorer people have been raised proportionately far more than the wealthy class of the rich corporations.

In this the tax commission is not altogether at fault for it is impossible to so accurately judge the value of the property owned by the wealthy people as it is that of the poor.

The situation of the whole problem will be the passage of a bill separating county and state taxes, abolishing the auditor general's office and fixing a specific taxation for running the state. Then each county would shift for itself and it would make no difference to one county what another was assessed at. This is a feasible proposition and when properly worked out it would be a great relief to the taxpayers upon whom the burden of taxation falls the heaviest.

HAD TO HAVE THE HAT.

Strikers Wife Put Up Effective Plea for Finery.

A woman who is a little milliner shop on the corner of a street, near the city hall, and the other day noticed a woman who was a creature of which the price was \$2.50 was shown her, and she expressed a keen desire for it. "May I have it now," she asked. "I'll leave five cents or report, and bring in the rest later." "That's very unusual," replied the milliner. "When will you pay the balance?" "That's the point," said the woman. "I do not know. My husband is a plasterer. He makes \$5.25 a day while he is working. But he has been on strike for four weeks, and we have nothing. "But how do you live in the meantime?" she was asked. "Hock every thing we have, like the rest of the strikers," replied the woman. "Every thing we own is in pawn, but I must have that hat." She got it—New York Sun.

SAVED BY A SONG.

Familiar to the People of Rescue.

Not a Slave. A Frenchman was sent to a Scotchman and had earned a home in the United States. When he was taken away from his wife and children, he was taken captive by the T. M. and made a slave in one of the Barbary states. But he never forgot the songs of Zion, although he sang them in a strange land and to heathen ears. One night he was so alone in this manner, when the attention of some sailors on board of an English man-of-war was directed to the familiar tune, "Old Hundred," as it came floating over the moonlit waves. At once they surmised the truth that one of their countrymen was languishing away his life as a captive. Quickly, arming themselves, they mented a boat, and lost no time in effecting his release. What a joy to him, after eighteen long years passed in slavery.

THE VATICAN ENVOY.

FUNCTIONS OF MGR. FALCONIO, APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

Why the United States Discontinued Diplomatic Relations With the Holy See—Same With Passing of Temporal Power of the Pope.

Archbishop Diomedes Falconio, apostolic delegate to the United States, as the special representative of the Vatican is one of the most important and powerful members of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in this country. The present envoy of the holy see succeeded Mgr. Martinielli last year, and although born in Italy is an American citizen.

The United States government has had no direct diplomatic relations with the Vatican since 1878. With the passing of temporal power congress cut off the appropriation for the maintenance of a diplomatic representative to the holy see and the state department had no other alternative than to abolish the position. During the past seven or eight years, however, semidiplomatic relations have been maintained through the apostolic delegation.

Born in an obscure town in Italy, Mgr. Falconio joined the Franciscan order of Friars Minor at the age of sixteen. Five years later, in 1863, he came to this country and entered St. Bonaventure's college at Allegany, N. Y., where he completed his theological studies. After being ordained priest in 1868, he continued as a teacher at St. Bonaventure's for several years. It was at this period of his career that he became a naturalized American.

From St. Bonaventure's college Mgr. Falconio went to Newfoundland and in a few years became vicar general of that diocese. Early in the seventies he was recalled to Rome and was rapidly advanced in the Franciscan order until he attained the position of procurator general. In 1892 he was made archbishop of Acrezza and in 1893 was appointed apostolic delegate to Canada. Mgr. Falconio is an accomplished linguist, speaking English, French and Italian.

Archbishop Falconio was supposed to have been slated to receive the initial appointment as apostolic delegate to Washington when the delegation was



ARCHBISHOP FALCONIO.

and established, but still was not selected because of his youth.

Industry has been Mgr. Falconio's means of success. He has always been a hard worker, and his labors have been in the Catholic church to promote a higher standard of living.

The residence of the apostolic delegate at Washington is one of the historic houses of the national capital. Prior to the civil war the land on which it stands was owned by Stephen A. Douglas and Vice President Breckinridge. At the close of the war a number of the friends and admirers of General Grant bought the property, on which Breckinridge had in the meantime erected a large dwelling, and gave it to the general. When Grant moved to reside in Washington and General Sherman took command of the army, some of the latter's New York friends purchased the house and furnishings from General Grant and presented it to General Sherman, who occupied it until 1874. Sherman divided the house by building a partition through the center, and one-half of the original structure now serves for the apostolic delegation.

The functions of Mgr. Falconio are largely ecclesiastical and from a diplomatic standpoint the position of delegate is by no means on a par with that of the ministers from the various foreign nations, as is the case at the Hague and in Spain and in Austria, where the Vatican has regularly accredited diplomatic representatives. The late Pope Leo was always anxious for the establishment of such diplomatic relations between Washington and the holy see.

While diplomatic relations have not existed between this government and the Roman church for many years, intercourse between Washington and the Vatican has always been of the most friendly nature.

The order of Franciscans, to which Mgr. Falconio belongs, takes its name from St. Francis of Assisi, one of the most revered of the canonized saints of the Roman church. In medieval Europe the Franciscans went everywhere. Then, as now, they wore the plain brown robe with wisp of white about the waist. Their numerical strength is estimated at 100,000.

THE MOST USEFUL MONEY TO A COLLEGE

By President BUTLER of Columbia University



THE most useful money that can come to a university or college is FREE MONEY—money to run the institution, money for general purposes. If, therefore, a millionaire desires to do the greatest good with his money in the line of education, let him give the sum he desires to contribute to a university or college WITHOUT ANY STRINGS TIED TO IT.

If a university is not properly conducted, if it does not know how to spend funds entrusted to it, it should not have a man's money FOR ANY PURPOSE. Let a man look carefully over the different institutions, let him select the one in which he has absolute confidence, let him select the one whose plans approach nearest his ideas of education and let him say, "Here is so much money to run your university and to continue the line of work you have begun."

He might accompany his contribution with certain SUGGESTIONS which would undoubtedly be taken up, weighed carefully and acted upon by the beneficiary. In other words, a man when he determines that a university is being run better than he can run, it should leave his money as a free fund to be used at its DISCRETION, and in this way he would accomplish much better results.

MONEY THAT IS ASSIGNED FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE IS NOT ALWAYS AN AID TO A UNIVERSITY. For instance, suppose a man leaves or gives \$100,000 to found a certain chair in a certain university. It immediately fixes this branch of study upon that institution. It cannot decline it, and when it is incorporated it must be maintained, even at a loss.

When a man gives a certain sum to a university for a specific purpose, the university becomes simply the CUSTODIAN of a trust fund. No matter what other urgent needs of the institution there may be, this money cannot be diverted from the specific purpose for which it was donated.

I do not wish to be understood to discourage the founding of chairs in universities, but I do want to be understood as saying that if there is a margin over and above the expenses of this particular branch the college ought to be allowed to apply it to the payment of expenses of the university in general.

THE GREAT NEED OF OUR EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS IS FREE MONEY. AND THE GREATEST GOOD A MAN CAN DO TO WARD-PROMOTING EDUCATION IS TO ESTABLISH FREE FUNDS IN ONE OR SEVERAL INSTITUTIONS IN WHICH HE HAS CONFIDENCE.

THE HORRORS OF DIVORCE

By the MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE

DIVORCE is the order of the day; it is a la mode. People divorce in America, and they divorce in France. In Italy the deputies are discussing the matter with their fists.

I have known a grand German duchess who played whist with her THREE FORMER HUSBANDS as partners. Another I knew who refused her first husband's hand in third marriage.

The great dames claimed a certain respectability. They were well within the law. And yet when they passed anywhere people looked after them with a smile—a smile that was not prescribed by the law, but which MEANT CONTEMPT.

I believe that divorce should be admitted as a law, but I do not see why women should lightly have recourse to it. In nine cases out of ten it is the WOMAN who applies for DIVORCE. It leaves her free. But what about her honor?

Few people will believe that women apply to the courts for divorce out of sheer virtuous impulse. It is true that in certain classes of society people smile at virtue. Yet it becomes the female sex so admirably. IS THERE ANYTHING THAT ENHANCES THE BEAUTY OF A MAIDEN SO MUCH AS HER MODESTY?

Physical beauty is not all. We also yearn for a certain amount of moral beauty. There is nothing so horrible as the sight of a young mother who has left her children in charge of her former husband.

I am mistaken. There is another still worse. It is the case of a father who cannot visit his dying child without meeting the new husband of his former helpmate.

DIVORCE IS AMUSING ONLY SO LONG AS WE DO NOT SEE IT ACTUALLY AS IT IS IN PRIVATE LIFE. A CLOSE ACQUAINTANCE WITH DIVORCE IS DISAGREEABLE. THE SOFT LIGHT OF INTIMACY DISCOVERS ITS HORRIBLE WOUNDS.

To make divorce amusing it must be represented on the stage in the midst of illusive flash lights that cover its loathsome shadows.

THE REMEDY FOR TRUSTS

By Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, Famous London Clergyman

IN America you feel the pressure and power of the great trusts more than we in England, where the tendency is on the increase. It is observable that power is being placed in the hands of a comparatively FEW RICH MEN, who, whether they use it for good or for evil, have the power to use. The greatest problem is this gradual extinction of the small employer and the formation of giant companies, rings, combines and trusts. A corporation has no soul—YOU NEVER MET WITH A CONSCIENCE IN A GREAT BODY WITHOUT AN INDIVIDUALITY. The remedy has to be sought in applying through the moral sense of the community the principles of Jesus Christ to the public and social life of the nation.

CHICAGO MAN'S HEAD BIGGEST.

How the Sizes Vary in Different Sections of the United States.

A hatter had just finished selling a hat to an Irishman.

"The Irish," he said, "have heads of a graceful shape; long and oval, and very large. The American has a head shaped very much like the Irishman's only it is smaller and slightly rounder."

"The German has a square head, flat on top and very wide. Between the ears. A German's hat always looks too big for him. It looks so because it is so. In order that it may encompass the head's great breadth it must be bought a little too loose in its other dimensions. Some Germans, who are particular, have their hats made to order on this account."

"I sell hats all over the United States, and I find that heads run bigger West than anywhere else. The Chicago man has the biggest head in America. The Southerner has the smallest. We Easterners—Philadelphians, New Yorkers and Bostonians—all have heads about the same size. That size is on the average 7. The Westerner's size is 7½. The Southerner's is 6½."—Philadelphia Record.

MADE THE PLEA TOO STRONG.

Two Over-Zealous Youngsters Worked Themselves Out of a Job.

The working-members of a family consisting of a father and two sons found themselves out of employment. After a diligent search, the youngest son found employment on the Roxborough filter plant, helping to dig the excavations.

On the completion of the first day's work he asked Mr. McNichol to give his brother a job. The contractor, ever on the alert for good men, asked the young man if his brother could do as much work as he, and on the strength of this recommendation the older brother was engaged.

The next day both brothers went to McNichol and pleaded to have their father put on the job.

"Can your father do as much work as either of you boys?" asked McNichol.

"Yes," answered the brothers, "he can do as much work as both of us together."

"Very good," replied McNichol. "Send your father around in the morning and you two stay at home!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

New York's Tall Buildings.

The tallest buildings in New York are: The Park Row building, 23 stories or 352 feet high, the St. Paul building, 26 stories 308 feet, the Manhattan Life, 22 stories, 248 feet, the American Surety, 23 stories, 306.1 feet, the American Trust, 23 stories, 206 feet, the Empire, 20 stories, 233 feet, the Home Life, 16 stories, 280 feet, the Washington Life, 19 stories, 273 feet, the Gillender, 16 stories, 273 feet, the Bowling Green, 19 stories, 272.6 feet, the Bank of Commerce, 20 stories, 270 feet, the New York Life, 12 stories 270 feet, the Standard Oil, 15 stories, 263 feet, and the Commercial Cable 21 stories, 255 feet.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the twenty-third day of July, at one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of FLORENCE A. ROGERS, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Jess Rogers praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William H. Ambler or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the twenty-ninth day of August next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said court room be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the twenty-second day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ORANGE BUTLER, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Helen M. Butler and Frank D. Butler praying that administration with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to Frank D. Butler or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the twenty-sixth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE—By virtue of a writ of Sequestration 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 Richard and against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of Frank D. Butler and Jennie D. Butler I will on the twentieth day of April A. D. 1903, hereupon and take all their title in 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 of which I shall expose for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, as the law directs at the southerly or Congress street door of the Wayne county building, in the city of Detroit, (that being the building in which the Circuit court for said county of Wayne and state of Michigan, 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. HINES, Deputy Sheriff.
HEDLEY V. RICHARDSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Dated Detroit, June 14, 1903.

Make Known Your Wants!

If You

Want a Girl, a Situation, or a Salesman!

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

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

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

Want to Buy a Second-hand Carriage, to Buy Second-hand Furniture!

Want to Find Anything Lost, to Find the Owner of anything!

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

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

Advertise

IN THE

WANT

COLUMN

OF....

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

It Costs but 15c for first insertion and then 10c per week and you talk to thousands of people in Wayne, Oakland and Washtenaw Counties....ties....

Try it

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

Life

Renewed. Left Side Badly Affected. Liable to Paralytic Stroke.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Gave Me New Life.

"This is to certify that I have used Dr. Miles' Nervine quite extensively, especially the Restorative Nervine, which has done wonders for me. Six years ago I had nervous prostration and again three years ago, at which time I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. I kept taking it for six months and have taken an occasional dose during the last two years. I am practically a new man and feel that I have been given a new lease of life. I used to have very bad attacks of stomach trouble but since using the Nervine I can eat most anything I want with impunity. I was examined in Omaha by a noted German doctor three years ago. He told me I was liable to a paralytic stroke any moment; that my whole left side was badly affected. That was just before I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. My work for two years and a half has been very trying on my nerves. I am a pressing elder, traveling my districts at the rate of ten thousand miles a year, preaching on an average of five times a week, besides many business meetings, and the multitudinous cares of my work in general. Thanks to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine I have been gaining in flesh despite this hard work until now I weigh a hundred and ninety-six pounds, nearly twenty pounds more than in all my life. I preach Nervine wherever I go to those afflicted with nerve, heart or stomach trouble. Rev. M. D. Myers, Presiding Elder, Free Methodist Church, Coonrocks, Ind. All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Nervine. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind."

Before Rome Was Founded.
In one of the tombs recently excavated in the Roman Forum a vase was discovered, the inscriptions of which show that it belongs to the twelfth century before Christ, or 400 years before the reputed date of the founding of Rome. Signor Boni, the director of the excavations, believes the tomb to be a relic of a city which existed and had disappeared before Rome was founded.

GEO. C. HUESTON WILL BUY IT BACK.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Geo. C. Hueston will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

Some had boy in the class would be sure to put a hot pin in the seat of the proposed "chair of humor."

If there is any virtue in persistence and live dogs, the Zepole, Arctic expedition will capture the north pole this time.

WHEN OTHER MEDICINES HAVE FAILED.

Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. Murdoch Bros.

Among the new novels announced is one "founded" on the life of Joseph Chamberlain. Another uses for "background" the recent doings in Breathitt county, Ky. Is the novel, as well as the magazine, to become a glorified newspaper?

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

When the stomach is overloaded, food is taken into it that it is not able to digest and it decays and inflames the mucous membrane, exposing the nerves, and causes the glands to secrete mucus, instead of the natural juices of digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach. For years I suffered with Catarrh of the Stomach, caused by indigestion. Doctors and medicines failed to benefit me until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure—J. R. Rhea Coppel, Tex. Sold by all druggists.

The later a man comes home at night the surer he is that he didn't make a noise when he stumbled on the stairs.

There is a lesson in the experience of a Sharon man who lost \$2,000 in Boston. Never carry so much change in one pocket.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

Send for one dollar and we will supply you a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and the name of your nearest druggist. Address: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

UNIQUE RELIC GIVEN THEM

FIRST MICHIGAN VOLUNTEERS' ASSN. PRESENTED A LOG.

FROM TREE ON BATTLEFIELD OF FIRST BULL RUN.

SHELTERED GEN. WILCOX WHEN HE WAS WOUNDED.

Washington, D. C., July 30.—An interesting relic from the battlefield of first Bull Run has been shipped from Washington to Lansing to commemorate the forty-second anniversary of that celebrated fight.

The relic is a black log, properly prepared for preservation, which is taken from a tree on the line of the extreme Union advance at Bull Run. Attached to the log is a handsomely engraved bronze plate reading: "Presented to Major-General Orlando B. Wilcox, by Charles F. Joy, M. C. of St. Louis, Mo., and by General Wilcox to the First Michigan Volunteers' association."

Accompanying the log is a printed placard for framing, which reads: "This log is from the tree near the most advanced line of the Union army at Bull Run, Va., July 21, 1861, to which General Orlando B. Wilcox, of Detroit, commanding the First Michigan volunteers, was brought severely wounded. Near this tree Michigan dead were found in the extreme federal advance. It was secured on the battlefield in the presence of General Wilcox and General Tra C. Abbott by Charles F. Joy, M. C. of St. Louis, Mo., a nephew of James F. Joy, who, with General Lewis Cass and others, equipped the regiment."

The party sought and easily found the particular part of the field where General Wilcox was wounded and captured, and they identified the tree to which he was brought. Mr. Joy was much interested in the two veteran generals and their find and promptly secured the log for preservation and presented it to General Wilcox.

Wilcox in Command.
At the time of the battle General Wilcox was colonel of the First Michigan volunteers, but in this battle he commanded a brigade composed of the First Michigan, the Fire Zouaves (Thirty-eighth New York and Arnold's battery of the Second artillery. This brigade was brought into action on the extreme right of the Union army and in direct opposition to the Confederate brigade commanded by the redoubtable Thomas J. Jackson, who there earned the celebrated name of "Stonewall."

It was in skirmish line, exchanging a hot fire with the troops of Jackson, when General Wilcox received a ball wound in the right arm, cutting an artery below the elbow.

At almost the same time Colonel Preston of General Joe Johnston's command charged in on the exposed Union right and rear, and General Wilcox and a few officers and men were captured. After surrendering the general was taken to this tree, very weak from loss of blood.

Here his wound was dressed by a confederate surgeon. He was confined in confederate prisons for thirteen months. The Michigan regiment was repulsed but the colors were saved, and a large part of the regiment was brought off the field in good order by the coolness and skill of General Abbott, then a captain in Wilcox's regiment.

Got Interchangeable Mileage.
Mackinaw Island, Mich. July 30.—The fourth annual convention of the International Federation of Commercial Travelers' organizations closed Wednesday at the Astor house. One of the most important features was the report of the railroad committee. Through the efforts of this committee the Western Passenger association has adopted an interchangeable mileage book, good on trains in their territory. This is regarded as a great victory for the traveling men.

Rather Die Than Spend Money.
Quincy, Mich. July 30.—Because he would rather die than spend his savings Crocker Bushley, 64 years old, is in a critical condition here suffering from a complication of diseases. Although well-to-do, the old man refuses the services of a physician, saying that he has saved up his money for his children and that no one else is going to get it.

Stabbed in Nine Places.
Traverse City, Mich. July 30.—News has just reached the mainland of a stabbing affray on South Manitou island, in which Archie Miller of Glen Haven was wounded in nine places by Dan Ford. Although several of the wounds are serious, he will probably recover. The fight is said to have started over a girl.

Teachers' Institute.
Menominee, Mich. July 30.—The state institute for the Menominee county teachers began Wednesday and will continue for thirteen days. There are ninety-two teachers at present and more are arriving every day. This is the largest convention that has ever been held in this county.

FOR STATE MILITIA

New Guns and Uniforms Soon to Be Sent by Government.

Ironia, Mich. July 30.—Quartermaster-General J. H. Kidd arrived home last night from a flying trip to Washington, D. C., where he has been for several days on business connected with state military board affairs, and the coming participation of the Michigan National Guard in maneuvers with the regular army at West Point, Ky.

While there General Kidd received assurances from the ordnance and quartermaster's departments that the Krag-Jorgensen rifles and khaki uniforms for the entire Michigan command will be shipped at once. General Kidd says that by Aug. 15 the troops will be fully equipped.

The officers of the war department at Washington, he says, manifest great interest and are much pleased that the Michigan brigade will go to Kentucky in October.

YOUNG COUPLE KILLED.

Man and Wife Near Harrisburg Victims of Lightning.

Harrisburg, Mich. July 30.—Mr. and Mrs. James De Forrest, a young couple living near this village, were killed by lightning during Tuesday night's storm. The milkman could find no one about and broke into the house. He found the wife where she had fallen from her chair, while the body of her husband lay on a couch nearby. The couple have been married but a few months.

Michigan Patents Granted.

Washington, July 29.—Michigan patents: William L. Beall, Albion, clutch for plasters, also riding or walking cultivator; George M. Burbank, Bay City, cement railway tie, Delos B. Dibble, Detroit, car fender; Claude Flagler, Bay City, bearing for shade rollers; Oliver H. P. Green and D. Carpenter, Orion, lock; Delmar H. Moore, Greenfield, garden cultivator; Peter W. Moehner, Marquette, rail joint metal fastener; Richard B. Robbins, Adrian, corn harvester; George R. Roughley, Detroit, extension table; William Shakspear Jr. and W. E. Markoff, Kalamazoo, brake mechanism for fishing reels; Joseph Siegle, Detroit, corset; August F. Tank, Snover, road working or grading machine; Dell Ward and J. R. Taylor, Grand Rapids, flashlight gun; Robert S. Watson, Bay City, fresh air inlet; Eben S. Wheeler, Detroit, bathmaster for ship's logs; Charles A. Wilmarth and J. S. Barnes, Detroit, fence with ratchet or tightener.

Law League's New Officers.

Mackinaw Island, Mich. July 30.—The closing session of the convention of the Commercial Law League of America was occupied with the election of the following officers: President, F. L. Siddons, Washington; Vice-presidents, first S. T. Hildesoe, Andromeda, Ind. Ter., second Dan McGill, Atlanta, Ga., third H. G. W. Dinkelspiel, San Francisco; treasurer, W. C. Hart, New Orleans, La.; recording secretary, William B. Moore, Philadelphia, executive committee H. J. Chittenden, Toledo, Ohio, L. D. Baker, Dayton, Ohio; marshal, D. Wilber, Chicago. Last night a grand ball was given to the members and guests numbering 500, and today the convention goes en masse to Sault Ste. Marie by steamer Chippewa.

Escaped From Jail.

Ithaca, Mich. July 30.—Three had men escaped from the county jail here Tuesday night. They are Harry Payne, assault, aged 29 light hair, blue eyes, light complexion, smooth face, weight about 150 pounds, height about 5 feet 6 to 8 inches, stout. Frank Zimmer, assault, aged 30, brown hair, grayish eyes, swarthy brown complexion, light thin mustache, weight about 160 pounds, height about 5 feet 10 inches, medium slim. Frank Taylor, forger, aged 25, black hair, black eyes, dark complexion, smooth face, weight about 150 pounds, height about 5 feet 6 to 8 inches, stout. They wore neither hats nor coats at time of escape.

Prayers For New Pontiff.

Detroit, Mich. July 30.—Special prayers for the election of a new pontiff will be recited in all the Roman Catholic churches throughout the diocese today and will continue daily until the new pope has been elected. With the tolling of the bells in the Catholic churches last night at 8 o'clock the last solemn services for the repose of the soul of the late Leo XIII. were concluded after nine days of observance. Requiem mass for the dead pope yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock in St. Peter and Paul's cathedral on Adelaide street was largely attended.

U. P. Veterans' Reunion.

Hancock, Mich. July 30.—The Upper Peninsula Veterans' association will hold its twelfth reunion in this city next Monday and Tuesday and big preparations are being made for the event. A parade on Tuesday will be one of the features. Major Henderson, "the drummer boy of the Rappahannock" with his son, will entertain the gathering with their drum and fife playing.

Five Carpenters' Bad Turn.

Battle Creek, Mich. July 30.—Five carpenters were hurt Wednesday at Nichols & Shepard's works by falling from a scaffold 20 feet high. George Yates is most seriously hurt, as he struck on his head and shoulders. Edward Nelson had an ankle sprained and breast torn. Charles Youngs, Edward Jones and Earl Matthews were wrenched and bruised.

A CELESTIAL VISITOR.

Borelli's Comet, Which Is Speeding Through the Heavens.

Borelli's twin tailed comet, which for the past four or five weeks has been receiving the attention of astronomers all over the world, is now visible to the naked eye, although its long diaphanous tail is not discernible without the aid of a telescope. Scientists are particularly interested in the remarkable photographic views of the comet which were obtained by the astronomers at the Yale observatory.

The Borelli comet is said by astronomers to be the finest that has been seen in recent years. It was discovered by Borelli, after whom it was named, in Marseilles on June 21. Since that time it has increased in brightness about seventeen times and now has the brill-



BORELLI'S COMET AS CAPTURED BY THE CAMERA.

lancy of a star of the third magnitude. The comet is traveling toward the sun at a speed of about five degrees a day. According to the measurements made by the Yale observers, its head is about 500,000 miles in diameter, and its double tail is at least 3,000,000 miles long. The Borelli comet is the only important one seen since eight years ago when the Rodame was discovered, and is the brightest since Smith's comet, which appeared about twelve years ago. It is now in its most brilliant phase and will gradually begin to grow dim as it approaches the sun. For several weeks, however, it will still be visible. About Aug. 21 it passes the sun at a distance of about 31,000,000 miles.

The photographs taken by the Yale observers show a long tail that is not visible to the naked eye. The negatives also show that the tail is forked, really making two tails. Astronomers say that the comet is passing the earth at a distance of about 20,000,000 miles and is traveling at a speed of twenty-five miles a second.

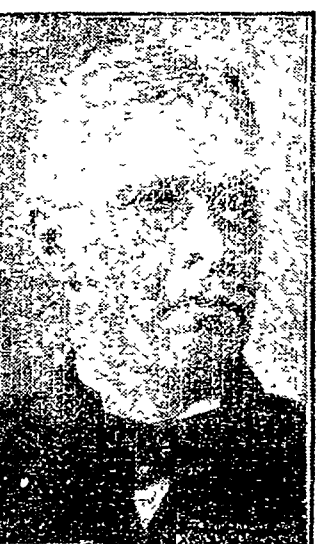
The comet is in the constellation Draco, half way between the bowl of the little dipper and the handle of the great dipper. At present it is as conspicuous to the naked eye as the bright star in the dippers, but not so sharp and distinct. It may be identified by its hazy look. An opera glass will show it as a faint streak stretching toward the southeast.

NOTED AS A STATISTICIAN.

Simon N. D. North, the New Director of the Census.

Simon N. D. North, the new director of the census, who succeeded General Merriam on the latter's recent resignation, was the head of the manufacturing department of the twelfth census and is regarded as a most accomplished statistician. The selection of Mr. North was in line with civil service reform principles as he has been prominent in the work of the census bureau for many years.

Mr. North is a native of New York state and began his business career as a reporter on the Utica Herald, eventually becoming editor and part owner of that paper. Subsequently he was connected with the Albany Ex-



S. N. D. NORTH.

press. In 1880 he was in charge of the statistics of newspapers for the tenth census and in 1885 completed the taking of the census in New York.

Four years later Mr. North was elected secretary of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers and made a special report on wool and wool manufactures for the eleventh census. Because of his skill as a statistician he was made secretary of the senate committee of finance in 1894, and later President McKinley appointed him a member of the United States industrial commission. In 1899 he was made chief of the census division of manufactures. For a number of years Mr. North has lived in Boston.

THE BRAIN IN DELIRIUM.

Strange Cases That Have Come Under Physician's Observation.

Medical records in the various hospitals of New York city show that though quite forgetful of recent happenings, aged persons recall long past events in correct order, and even lie again amid scenes passed utterly out of recollection before the disease of senility appeared.

A woman of 70, delirious from pleuro-pneumonia, repeated poetry in Hindustani. It developed later on that up to the age of four she knew only that language, but afterward had forgotten that she ever spoke it. Another peculiar case on record is that of an illiterate, maid, servant, who while in the delirium of fever, recited Greek and Hebrew for hours, although when in health she knew no word of either language, her ravings being due to the brain impressions left by the readings heard many years before of a learned rabbi whose servant she had been.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the hair. It is the best dye for the hair, and it is the only one that does not injure the hair.

JUST ABOUT BEDTIME.

Take a little Early Riser—it will cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are different from other pills. They do not gripe and break down the mucous membranes of the stomach, liver and bowels, but cure by gently acting on the secretions and giving strength to these organs. Sold by all druggists.

"Old Wine" Theory Exploded.

"There is hardly a man who does not believe that the old wine is the best wine, yet a short time ago some cases of claret were sold in London at \$25 a bottle, of the famous "Comet" vintage of 1711 and the wine was found to be utterly worthless. It was simply worn out with age. Wine experts and wealthy connoisseurs had come from great distances to buy the wine at any price, and were obliged upon opening it to find it was as flat as soda water. In the same way, not long since, a quantity of hock from the cellars of a country house of the year preceding Napoleon's retreat from Moscow, fetched \$20 per bottle, and was found to have lost everything except color.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. I tried all kinds of medicine, but in twenty-four hours I was cured. H. S. Galt, Haworth, N. Y."

If you get Clinton Scott's, now all road people recognize the proper sign. It is the only one that will not be taken for a passing sign.

IT IS ONLY A COMBINATION.

The interesting booklet on wild flowers sent out by the New York agricultural college is written by Prof. Wood.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that a reward of \$100 has been offered for the discovery of a reliable method of curing the disease known as "the itch." The reward is offered by the National Association of Druggists, and is given to the person who discovers a reliable method of curing the disease. The reward is offered for the discovery of a reliable method of curing the disease known as "the itch." The reward is offered by the National Association of Druggists, and is given to the person who discovers a reliable method of curing the disease.

Looking from Servia to Mexico and Canada, the United States has good reason to congratulate itself that it has good neighbors.

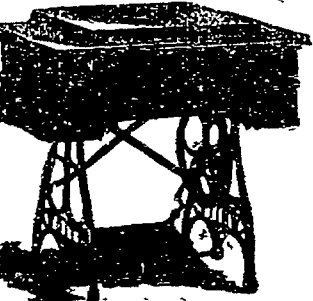
John W. Galt wishes to have it known that he does not smoke \$4 cigars in private or merely when he is in a meditative mood.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The business and most honest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain fog into mental power. They are wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Geo. C. Hueston.

Choose Wisely....

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a really serviceable Machine, then take



WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

FOREST, FRANCISCO, Sales Agent for Northville and vicinity.

\$3.00 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST
D & B LINE.

"Just Two Boats"
DETROIT & BUFFALO
Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING MAY 15TH
Improved Daily Express Service. Quick, safe, reliable.
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily 7:00 A.M.
Arrive at BUFFALO 5:00 P.M.
Leave BUFFALO Daily 5:00 A.M.
Arrive at DETROIT 7:00 A.M.

Connecting with Erie at Buffalo, and with the Great Lakes Steamer Line at Detroit.
Rates between Detroit and Buffalo by water, very low. Through tickets to and from all points on the Great Lakes. Week-end excursions to Niagara Falls and other points.
If your railway agent will not sell you a ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from Detroit to Buffalo, doing this we will save you \$3.00 to \$5.00 per trip.
A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. & T. M., Detroit, Mich.

When Sir Thomas Lipton lunched with President Roosevelt he lifted a cup. But as usual he had to put it down again.

An exchange says "No woman ever boasted of being born in a log cabin." No man does either until he gets into a brownstone front.

CHOLERA INFANTUM.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by Geo. C. Hueston.

Heating that body Green had bought an automobile, uncle Russell says you and ordered a new column.

Down among the cannibal islands this fact that fat persons are unwholesome is looked upon as an arrangement.

TO Southern Climes

ALWAYS THE BEST.
DIRECT CONNECTION AT CINCINNATI FOR

Chattanooga, Knoxville, Asheville, Savannah, Charleston, Birmingham, Atlanta, Mobile, Shreveport, Texas Points.

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE
24 Hours Schedule between CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE TO New Orleans and Jacksonville.

Through Pullman Cars and Parlor Observation Cars.
Weathered Printed Matter and Rates.

W. L. BECKER, 115 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
J. B. BROWN, 115 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
W. W. BROWN, 115 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
C. W. BROWN, 115 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
W. E. BROWN, 115 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Delays are Dangerous.

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

60 Main Street, NORTHVILLE. **Hueston Pharmacy Co.**

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope.
DR. W. H. YARNALL. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Gordon Allan

TAILOR

Summer Samples Now Here. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence, 31 Main Street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. Telephone 391.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence, 31 Main Street. Office hours 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. Telephone 391.

DR. F. CARROTHERS, DENTIST OF 100 over T. G.'s store. Main street. Extraction of the Natural Teeth. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Phone 422.

DR. F. B. CARROTHERS, DENTIST Office over State Savings bank. Crown and bridge work and preparation of natural teeth a specialty. All work guaranteed. Reasonable. South Lyon on Mondays.

DR. A. T. HOLCOMB, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office hours 7:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. excepting Tuesday and Saturday from 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Office and residence North Mich. 22m St.

MILLER'S Meat Market.

FRESH, SALT and SPOKED

MEATS...

F. A. MILLER, Propr., 100 Main St. Northville. Telephone

Wayne

J. H. HAYES, Propr.

Only First-Class River View Hotel in the City.

POPULAR RATES.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS. DETROIT.

The Griswold House

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

AT THE Northville Greenhouses

you can secure everything desirable in the line of

CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS.

J. M. DIXON, Propr.

Bert Bradley is home from Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Lora Bristol is visiting friends in Lansing this week.

Mrs. Frank Fry visited her sister at Ypsilanti this week.

Mrs. Margaret Blackburn-Fleming of Canada is visiting relatives here.

J. C. Dunham returned Sunday from a visit at the home of his sister in Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bartrem visited relatives at New Hudson the fore part of the week.

Mrs. James Chase received a call from Mrs. George Starkweather of Plymouth on Friday last.

Brown & Son and Palmer did the artistic outside decorating on the Ambler block and the village hall.

Mrs. E. Y. Blackwood of Cleveland has been spending a week in Northville. She returns home tomorrow.

A valuable new "Literary" dictionary has been purchased this week and will be placed in the library.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Cook and daughter of Chelsea have been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stark.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smitherman and daughter left on Saturday morning for a four weeks' visit in Leamington, Ont.

Miss Viola McCully returned Wednesday from a week's visit with Misses Nina Richardson and Mary Flint of Novi.

Mrs. Geo. Hueston and Mrs. C. B. Horton visited at the home of the latter's father, Dr. Hueston, at Ypsilanti this week.

Mrs. Harry Haun has returned to her home in Williamston. She was accompanied by her sister Mrs. S. T. Ball and son, Forrest.

Hon. James M. Swift of Fall River, Mass., who has been visiting Northville relatives for the past two weeks, leaves for home today.

Mrs. Hutchinson of Ypsilanti, who visited friends here last week, was accompanied on her return as far as Wayne by Mrs. Alfred Carpenter.

E. J. Cady of St. Paul, Minn., who has been spending a few days with Northville friends, left Thursday evening for Detroit on his way home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Becker were called to Brighton Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. Becker's father, who died in Detroit last Saturday.

W. H. Hutton of the register of deeds office, Detroit, is taking his annual vacation, and with his family is visiting at Elletts, Saginaw and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Starkweather and Harley Johnson and wife left on Thursday evening for a trip to Cleveland, where they will attend the Grand Circuit races.

Mrs. J. M. Dixon spent part of last week with friends at Sylvan Lake and Pontiac, Ohio and is returning home with their mother after spending three weeks at the lake.

Ed H. Lapham leaves today for Grand Junction, Colorado, to visit his sister, Grace, and brother, Elbridge. He will be absent two weeks. Mr. Lapham's sister is in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morgan of Kansas City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Porter over Sunday. Mr. Morgan recently purchased the old Cass hotel property in Detroit and will remodel it over into a first-class hotel and move to that city to take personal charge of it. Mr. Morgan is an uncle of Mrs. Porter and has been actively engaged in the hotel business in Kansas City for some years past.

Probably Knew the Widow. Visits of consolation are not by any means pleasant and there is no class or men in the world who know it better than ministers of the gospel. They try to be comforting, but it is not always they say just the right thing. "Did the minister say something comforting?" asked the neighbor of a West Philadelphia widow recently bereaved. "Indeed, he did not," was the quick reply. "He said my husband was better off."

"L. O. T. M. M.'s play, 'Rio Grande,' on Friday August 14th, at Opera House.

What They Are Paying. The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Oats—36c. Shelled corn—50c. Baled hay per ton—\$10. Baled straw per ton—\$5. Cattle—\$4.00. Lambs—\$4.50 to \$5.75. Hogs—\$5.00. Beef hides—50c per lb. Veal calves live—\$3.50. Eggs—15c. Butter—15c and 16c. Poultry live. Turkeys, young and plump—10c. Geese, young and plump—8c. Ducks, young and plump—8c. Spring chickens—12c. Hens—6c.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box 25c

MAGAZINES EXPLODED

MORE THAN SCORE OF HUMAN LIVES SACRIFICED.

LOWELL, MASS., VISITED BY A FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE.

FIFTY HOUSES COLLAPSED AS THOUGH BUILT OF CARDS.

Lowell, Mass., July 30.—Two small gunpowder magazines, situated in the very midst of the humble residences of 50 mill operatives, exploded Wednesday with a frightful concussion and the resultant wave of death cut off the lives of more than a score of human beings and injured nearly fifty others. Half a dozen men who were loading kegs of powder from one of the magazines were blown to pieces; four boys two hundred yards away were killed by the force of the explosion, and 14 frame houses within a radius of 400 yards went down as if they had been built of cards. Seven of the houses immediately caught fire, probably from the kitchen stoves, and were completely consumed. At least three persons were caught in the ruins and burned to death, while seven or eight others, who were rescued, died subsequently of their injuries.

It is estimated that seventy separate pieces of property, including those already mentioned, were destroyed. The force of the explosion wrecked windows for five or six miles around, and its thunder could be heard distinctly more than fifty miles away.

Those Who Perished. The following is the list of those known to have been killed in the explosion: George Finn, John McMillers, Louis Richards, James L. Grady, all employed by the United States Cartridge Co.

James B. Sullivan, Charles Moore, Jean Roleau, all employed by the Stanley Forwarding Co. Gilbert McDermott, 10 years, Michael McDermott, 12 years, Thos. Houligan, 11 years, Joseph Houligan, 10 years, Wm. Galloway, Robt. Galloway, Robt. Galloway, son of above, Alfred Leorn, Mrs. Catherine Riggs, Eddie Rogers, George A. McDermott, 4 years old, Josephine Perusse, 11 years old, Mrs. Victoria Perusse, Zephiran Perusse. The nine last named were killed by the fall of their houses or burned to death. Unknown men. Four persons are missing, two carpenters names unknown, John Riggs and Patrick Spencer.

The magazines were the property of the United States Cartridge Co. of this city, but fortunately were situated more than a mile away from the factory itself.

One of the magazines was just with in the roadside fence, while the other was about a hundred feet behind it, near the banks of the river. Both magazines ordinarily contained two or three tons of gunpowder in tin kegs, each keg being about 18 inches high and a foot in diameter. The company has for some time been desirous of strengthening the floor of the magazine nearest the street and Wednesday morning eight men, three of them employees of the company, three express men and two carpenters were sent there with three large express teams to take out the powder and mend the floor. Two of the teams had been loaded and the other was almost full when at six minutes past nine o'clock the explosion occurred.

It was a long time before the actual cause of the explosion could be ascertained. It was thought at first that everyone within a radius of fifty feet of the magazine had been killed, but later it was found that Clarence Goodwin, the foreman of the men who were loading the powder or the teams, had survived together with one of his assistants.

How It Happened. He said that the men went down to the magazine nearest the street to fix the floor, and after the teams had been loaded with the powder which was in the magazine it was discovered that a can of nitro glycerine which was stored in the magazine, was leaking. Mr. Goodwin picked up what he thought was a jug of water and began pouring it onto the nitro glycerine with the idea of diluting it and washing it up. As soon as the fluid from the jug struck the floor he found that it was nitric acid. The floor at once began to smoke and when the men saw it they rushed from the building but had not gone ten feet when the explosion occurred.

This magazine was therefore the first to go up, followed immediately by the gunpowder in the three teams, and several seconds later by the second magazine.

To those who heard the crash it seemed as if there were two distinct explosions, with a continuous roar between them. There are, however, five holes in the ground, which seems to clearly indicate five explosions.

The entire catastrophe, however, occupied the space of scarcely five seconds, but in that time the surrounding property was swept as if a small volcano had broken forth in its midst.

Negro Preacher Killed Wife. Kansas City, July 30.—Rev. H. D. Wilson, a negro preacher, shot and killed his wife in a confectionery store in Kansas City, Kan., at a late hour last night. Wilson's wife had sued him for divorce.

NO MONEY IN TRANSLATION.

Little Demand for the Best Works of Foreign Authors.

"Translating is an art," said an instructor at the university. "Carlyle translated some fairy tales from the German, and these tales from Tuck and Musaeus are examples of English prose as beautiful as the heart could desire. Swinburne translated Villon, and so did Rossetti, who gave us, furthermore, paraphrases of the Italian poets that equal the originals in charm. That is the test of translation—that it shall equal in beauty the original—and I think there should be a law requiring every great writer to translate at least one great book. But our good men can't afford to make translations; the pay is too miserable. It is impossible to get for translating a novel of 125,000 words more than about \$250. There is only \$2 per 1,000 words, and there is no living in it at such figures."—Philadelphia Record.

Horses of Famous Men.

It is strange that no one seems to know anything about the various horses that George Washington rode, and that the names of them all seem to have gone down into oblivion. Every one knows about Marengo, the white stallion Napoleon rode at Waterloo, and whose remains are now in the United Services Museum at London. The Duke of Wellington was astride of Copenhagen during the battle and the horse lived to be twenty-seven. Richard III. owned White Surrey, and it was for him that he wanted to trade a kingdom. William III.'s favorite horse was named Sorrel, and was blind in one eye, as was Savoy, the favorite horse of Charles VIII. of France—Springfield Republican.

The new mayor of Baltimore is too busy to perform the social duties of his office. If he performs the other duties, the citizens may be willing to let it go at that.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Saginaw and Bay City, Sunday, August 9.

Train will leave Northville at 4:42 a. m. Rate, \$1.50. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Niagara Falls, Alexandria Bay, Toronto, Ont., Montreal, Que.

On August 12, 1903, tickets will be sold to above points at special low excursion rates, via Pere Marquette to Detroit, with choice of route to Niagara Falls via either Wabash Railroad or Detroit & Buffalo line steamers. To Toronto and Montreal via Canadian Pacific Ry. Ask Pere Marquette agents for particulars as to rates, trains for which tickets will be sold, etc., or write H. F. Moeller, G. P. A., Detroit.

Opening of the New Lake Route Between Detroit and Buffalo.

The new steamers Eastern States and Western States are running daily between Detroit and Buffalo, making connection with all morning trains. Our readers can save \$1.00 fare to any point East or West. Send 2c for folder. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. T. Mgr., Detroit, Mich.

A POPULAR WEDDING TRIP

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

If you want a delightful wedding trip take one of the new D. & B. steamers to Detroit, thence D. & C. coast line steamers to Mackinac Island. State rooms and parlors reserved in advance. Send 2c for pamphlet. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. T. Mgr., Detroit, Mich.

"GRAUSTARK" PAGE SEVEN

Frasier's Home Bakery

Is the place to buy your Baked Goods. There you'll find everything for the table.

Canned Meats of Every Description.

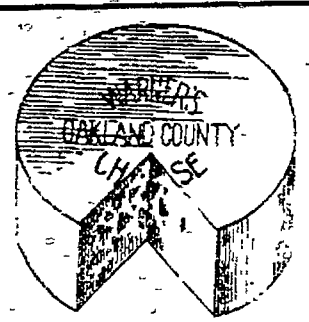
"Potato Ball Bread"

Is our special leader.

Fruits and Confectionery.

Give me a call and be convinced.

E. L. FRASIER, NORTHVILLE. Proprietor.



WARNER'S OAKLAND COUNTY CHEESE.

None Better in the United States.

For Sale in Northville by PARSON'S GROCERY HOUSE.

Important

Until Nov. 1st the Northville Gallery will be open only Friday of each week. Mr. Brown formerly of Northville will make the sittings until that time.

Northville Gallery

70 Center Street

IF YOU WANT

A HIGH-GRADE of ICE CREAM or FANCY CREAMS AND ICES

order from

Benton's Dairy

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

G. C. BENTON.

Year's Gifts to Charity.

Some curious facts in the matter of large gifts for charity during last year are given in Appleton's Annual. Of the immense amount given for educational purposes five-sixths were contributed by persons still living, while six-sevenths of the total for foreign missionary work came through bequests. The gifts and bequests, allowance being made for the breaking of some wills, aggregate \$68,346,789, divided as follows: Educational institutions, \$20,127,525; church and Young Men's Christian Association work, \$7,585,820; foreign missionary work, \$263,506; benevolent societies, \$4,364,724; hospitals and asylums, \$26,450,958; museums and art institutions, \$6,372,422; \$942,440; New York Historical Society, \$50,000.

More Men's Suits Go At Greatly Reduced Prices

These Suits all wear the Traver label—every one was built especially for us, and there are none ready to wear as fine as they are—but they must go.

Such values as these we offer can't be duplicated—so don't miss this opportunity. Two lots. Our special prices are:

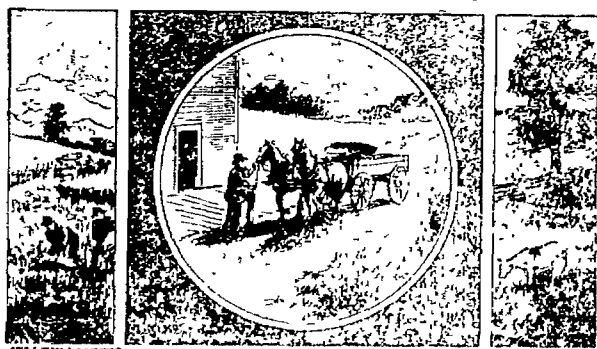
\$13.50 AND \$16.50

Black finished and unfinished Worsteds, fancy Chevots and Cassimeres and Worsteds the pick of the best makers' stocks—all single breasted sack styles.

R. H. Traver Co.

171, 173, 175 Woodward Ave.

DETROIT.



A GOOD THING TO TIE TO

If you want lumber—good lumber—best lumber, in fact—you'll find our stock about the best thing to tie to in this neck o' the woods. Of course if you're not particular, it don't cut much figure where you buy. But if you happen to be one of those chaps who always wants the best going—at the best price—then get our prices before buying.

We carry everything in the building line—lumber, sash, doors, blinds, lime, cement, plaster, etc.

M. S. AMBLER & Co., Northville

WE

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

Murdock Bros

City Drug Store
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Perrin's

Wherry, Feed and Sale Stable.
100' Bus to and from all Trains.
Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connection
P. N. PERRIN, Prop.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Grows and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Turns to Yellow Greasy
Hair to the Yellow Color.
Cleanses Scalp, Itches, Itching,
and all other troubles.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Robt McNulty has been seriously ill this week.

The next state shoot will be held here in September.

The Journal and News are having a pink and green paper contest.

The Northville court house has been newly painted and looks very fine.

Ald. Billy McGee wants to be the next Republican candidate for sheriff from this county.

Mrs. C. J. Ball is slowly recovering from her recent illness and is able to be about the house again.

Regular convocation of Union Chapter No. 55 R. A. M. Wednesday evening, August 5. Mark degree.

Frank Emery, formerly of this place, has recently been appointed superintendent of Mackinac park.

Mrs. Fred Fry is seriously ill again. A trained nurse from Detroit is in constant attendance upon her and recovery is still in doubt.

Mrs. Ella Purdy died at her home in Detroit last week. She was a sister of the late Louis Sackett and is the last of the Sackett family.

Supervisor Benton was before the board of tax commissioners this week and was able to tell the commission a thing or two at that. They don't fool Northville's supervisor very much.

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

Mrs. Capt. A. D. George
Nellie Grover
Mr. Lovel Harrison
T. C. Pearce
Miss Fay Spencer
Miss Anna Thompson
John B. Ward

Rev. D. McNeill of Wayne will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit Sunday morning. Sabbath school as usual.

John Blackwood is at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Yerkes, convalescing from an attack of nervous prostration.

Regular meeting Northville Commandery No. 38 K. T. Tuesday evening, August 4. Work in Red Cross degree.

The annual meeting of the Northville Building and Loan association will be held in the library rooms at eight o'clock tonight.

F. G. Terrell has been appointed administrator in the Orange Butler estate and W. H. Ambler in the estate of Florence Rogers.

Acting Supt. Thayer of the Fish station has ordered B. G. Filkins of the fish culture department to report for duty at the Detroit station.

Mrs. Alfred Fry, professor of music of Rochester, N. Y., will commence work with her music class here August 1st at Mrs. G. S. VanZile's.

Mrs. C. A. Gardner gets the Record's two Avenue theatre tickets this week. Remember we give out reserved seat tickets each week. See ad on page 8.

"The Substrut," "Anne Carmel," "Wee Mac Gregor" and "The Rise and Progress of the Standard Oil Company" are new books put in the library last week.

Mrs. S. N. Miller, who was injured by being thrown from a buggy last week, is able to walk with the aid of crutches. She was hurt more seriously than at first reported.

Katherine Patterson, wife of Dr. M. A. Patterson formerly of Northville, was granted a decree of divorce last week in Judge Hosmer's court, Detroit, on the ground of non-support.

Mrs. Horton has made a flower bed on the Presbyterian church lawn at Northville and presented it to the society. Thus far no one except a tramp and two dogs have slept in it.—Adrian Press.

Dr. Henry would like to know the whereabouts of a galvanized iron pail and dipper left on the ball grounds last week and picked up by some one. Will the person who has it please return same.

The latest "hong mot" at the expense of the "Electric" is that the cars now in use on the D. P. & N. are to be taken to Lansing for parking cars on the city when the new ones are put on the former road.

Pontiac is shown by the statisticians' report to be comparatively a very unhealthy city, although Oak and county ranks very high as a healthy place to live. A lot of these Pontiacers had better move over to Northville and get reconditioned up.

Clayton Deake of Salem township is the champion "huckleberry" of this vicinity so far reported this season. Last week one day at Silver Lake he picked 3½ bushels of the berries in 6½ hours, wading in from one to four feet of water to get to them. Two men secured 6 bushels in 6 hours.

Northville's council enacts that all patent medicine vendors must pay a license of \$5 per day. This must drive liver tablets, swanp root, itch ointment and other remedies so needful up there over to Plymouth. A druggist is a vendor of patent medicines, but not a \$5 per day. This ordinance is a bitter pill for them to swallow.—Adrian Press.

Mrs. John Shear, the highly respected and long time resident of New Hudson who died there last week, was a sister of Mrs. John Hagadorn and aunt of Mrs. R. R. McKahan and Mrs. Joseph Chappell of this place. The funeral, under the auspices of the Maccabee order, was very largely attended. Mrs. Shear was 76 years of age. She had been visiting here only a few days before her death.

The business men's ball game Wednesday resulted in a victory for the south side by a score of 8 to 9. The game was a "cracker jack"—what ever that means. Dr. Blanchard did the umpiring act and is still alive. Following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
South Side	1	0	2	0	1	4	1	9	8	5		
North Side	0	1	0	1	2	2	2	8	10	9		

Batteries: (Timham, Yerkes and Dole; Hinkley and Smith)

A Fine Piano.

Anyone wishing to buy a fine, high grade piano cheap, please call at S. V. Miller's residence, Northville, and examine two styles of pianos, which are placed on exhibition by A. J. Terwilliger, the cut rate piano man of Detroit. You save half and pianos are guaranteed for years. Can refer you to many who bought. 50w2.

Regular monthly board meeting at the library tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

People who are well posted claim that one of the imperative needs is a supply of new hitching posts on Center street.

John Joslin is temporarily doing the clerk act at Wheeler's store. He expects to accept a position in Detroit later on.

George Bradley has moved into his house on Dunlap street east, and Prof. J. J. Hornberger's goods have been placed in the house vacated by the Bradley's.

Will Simmons is minus the end of one of his thumbs as the result of his hand being pushed against a saw at the Globe factory Wednesday by the slipping of a board.

John Becker, a well known former resident of Brighton, died at his home in Detroit last week and the funeral was held at Brighton Monday. Deceased was the father of W. L. Becker, Northville's well known jeweler.

Frank Durham of Lansing, 22 year old son of John Durham, who lives on the W. H. Ambler farm north-west of town, was drowned Monday night while bathing in the river in that city. He was seized with cramps and died before help could reach him.

The annual report of the Northville Loan and Building association will be found in this issue of the Record and it will prove of considerable interest to the stockholders. The association is in a flattering condition and is proving a profitable concern for investors.

Lost—White and black English Setter (female), has black ears and three black spots on back—Northville-Record. If we find a Setter settin' around or running about the streets, whose black ears are on its back, we'll get a snap shot of the animal and notify Dr. Henry. Wonder if that Ypsilanti dog grower has been introducing this new species of pup?—Adrian Press.

"Fresh Air Mission Day," Tuesday, August 4th, birthday of the world's W. C. T. U. leader, Lady Henry Somerset, will be observed as a lawn meeting at Mrs. Little's from three to six o'clock. Every member is urged to be present and invite as many of her friends as special guests as she will provide with luncheon (basket plenty). As many of the members as wish will be prepared to assist in a short program.

The State Tax commission has ordered several Northville businessmen to appear before them and say why their assessments should not be raised. Among them are Carpenter & Huff Bros., B. Cohen, George C. Huston, John Steers, J. J. Perkins & Co., A. B. Smith and Murdock Bros. That is about the size of the tax commission. It hunts around after the little fish and lets the big ones escape. The Northville merchants are assessed at more cash value than any Detroit or Washington merchants, we'll bet a dollar on that.

Base Line News

Nelson Bogart and wife were Nov 1 visitors Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Haddock returned home from her Detroit visit Sunday evening.

Thomas Sanders went to Ecorse Sunday to visit his daughters and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Power were at Orchard Lake Saturday and Sunday.

Annie Sump and Maud Valentine visited Martha Paules Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Dean or Plymouth were callers at the Griswold home Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Eatherly is enjoying a visit from her father of New Milford, Pa., and sister, Mrs. Sutton from Fairbury, Ill., with Miss Kate and Master Hugh Sutton.

The Base Line was well represented in Detroit Wednesday of last week C. C. Chadwick and wife, Sumner Power and wife, Miss Belle Gray, Miss Gustie Coots and Mrs. D. F. Griswold.

Baptist Church Notes.

[By a Member]

The Northville B. Y. P. U. extend their heartfelt thanks to Salem Young People, who so kindly took charge of their service Sunday night in such a pleasing manner.

The union service at the Baptist church next Sunday evening will be under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The program will consist of music, readings and recitations followed by short addresses. In addition to the present Baptist supply, Rev. Van Dorn and Rev. W. G. Stephens, pastor M. E. church, Plymouth, Mrs. Annie Andrus, district president, Detroit, is expected to speak.

DON'T FAIL to read the new story "Graustark" on page 7.

Musical Fishes.

He. "Did you know that experiments with the Graphophone have established the fact that fishes can talk?"

She. "No, but I think that fishes might make good singers."

He. "How so?"

She. "They would have no trouble in reaching the high seas."

Avenue Theatre, Detroit.

Next week's feature at the Avenue Theatre, Detroit, will be Dan McAvoy, the great Broadway N. Y. comedian in a side-splitting monologue. This will be Dan McAvoy's only engagement in yauderville this summer. Visitors to Detroit next week should not miss seeing him. The theatre is kept delightfully cool on the hottest days and is a perfect oasis in the overheated city for visitors from out of town.

Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

At the "Whitney" Detroit for one week commencing with matinee Aug. 2, Mr. Lincoln J. Carter's company, "The Heart of Chicago," will open a week's engagement. This grand old melodrama needs very little introduction to theatre-goers inasmuch as all lovers of high class amusement are familiar with the great success this soul-stirring and sensational play has met with. This season Mr. Carter has spared neither pains or expense to give his masterpiece and favorite play the greatest and grandest presentation, simply outdoing all previous efforts.

Drowned in Sight of Husband.

South Haven, Mich., July 30.—Mrs. H. G. Turner, of Chicago, was drowned four miles up Black river from here while bathing. Her husband was with her, but, being a poor swimmer his efforts to save her when she got beyond her depth were futile.

Bursting Saw Kills Mill Owner.

Marquette, Mich., July 30.—Basil Rabie, owner of a sawmill at Little Lake, 30 miles south of here, has been fatally hurt by a saw bursting.

Beggar's Successful Plea.

The best known of the penny beggars is loose in Broadway again after a long absence. He is a gray-bearded old man who glides up to you in the street and says in a wheezy voice: "Boss, will you give me a penny? I want to get a cup of coffee. I have four." As an evidence of truthfulness he holds out four pennies in his dirty palm. His modest request is usually complied with unless he is known. He has been doing the penny begging stunt for several years now and seems to be satisfied with the results. —New York Sun.

Before deciding not to accept the offer of \$100,000 in gold Colombia would as well to expend a few million dollars of its depreciated currency in writing to Washington and learning just how Uncle Sam feels about the matter.

If you want a nice table for 25 cents see Burton, at Whipple's store.

Don't miss the L. O. F. M. M. play August 14th at Northville Opera House.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Brome-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

We Clean Wall Paper

Without soiling the carpet. The work is quickly done at small expense. Without disturbing your rooms or the kind of paper.
Let Us Show You How We Do It.
A request to call may be left at the Exchange Hotel Northville.
E. O. BRAZIER CLEANER CO.
GRAND LEDGE, MICH.
Refer to (Wayne College) (Plymouth School Board)

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 15c a line and proper week for each subsequent insertion.

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

FOR SALE—20 head young cattle, 5 new milk cows. G. D. Spencer, Wilcox 51w2p.

WANTED—House to rent with option of purchase E. E. Hymers, C. F. Yerkes' office. 50w1.

FOR RENT—The Woodman meat market including machinery and fixtures, on Center street, Northville. Apply to Record office. 38w1.

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clear and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 42w1.

FOR SALE—Good melodeon that cost \$132 and a violin cost \$8. Will sell both for \$15. May be seen at Mrs. Dexter White's, Northville. Mrs. Blackwood. 51w2p.

BUY PHONOS—at cut rate prices. You save half. New high grade pianos, full rich tone, warranted for years, can refer you to many who bought, are pleased and saved money. Terwilliger, Warren Ave., corner Fourteenth, Detroit. 50w4.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One farm, 240 acres, one farm 200, 60 and one farm 60 acres. I will sell or exchange for other valuable property. Two of these farms to rent. Will also sell or exchange in place at Northville. Address: E. R. Black to 4 South Main, Men. 18w1.

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.

\$100 IN PRIZES

READ THE CONDITIONS AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS COLUMN



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

WONDERLAND AND TEMPLE THEATRE

IS THE ONLY PLACE

Guess the number of persons who attend Wonderland and Temple Theatre during June, July, August and September, 1933, and get one of the following prizes: \$50.00 for the first person who guesses the correct number or comes the nearest there to; \$25.00 for the second; \$15.00 for the third; and \$10.00 for the fourth. Write guess, name and address plainly on the coupon printed below and bring same to theatre box office when ticket is purchased.

COUPON

NAME
TOWN
COUNTY
STATE
PAPER

Hot Weather Prices!

Choice Butter, lb. 18c	Fresh Eggs, doz. 16c
Potted Ham. 10c	Potted Chicken. 20c
Sardines. 5c, 15c	Veal Loaf. 10c
Corn Beef. 25c	Mackerel, lb. 12c
Vienna Sausage. 10c	White Fish, lb. 10c

Everything for the Camper.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas.
All Kinds Fresh Vegetables.

We handle the Best Teas and Coffees in Lower Mich.

VanAken & Ryder

Phone 703.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

GRAUSTARK

By
GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON

Copyright, 1901, by Herbert S. Stone

Probably a quarter mile farther down the narrow, level street they came to the bazaar, the gaudy stores and then the hotel. It was truly a hostelry to inspire respect and admiration in the mind of such as Sitzky, for it was huge and well equipped with the modern appointments. As soon as the two Americans had been given their rooms they sent for their luggage. Then they went out to the broad piazza, with its columns and marble balustrades, and looked for Sitzky, remembering their invitation to drink. The guard had refused to enter the hotel with them, urging them to allow him to remain on the piazza. He was not there when they returned, but they soon saw him. On the sidewalk he was arguing with a white uniformed police guard, and they realized that he had been ejected from sacred precincts.

They promptly rescued him from the officer, who bowed and strode away as soon as they intervened.

"These fellows are slick enough to see you are swells in 'em," said Sitzky, not a bit annoyed by his encounter. "I'll bet my head 'at inside ten minutes old, Dangloss will know who you are, where you come from and what you're doing here."

"I'll bet fifty heads he won't find out what we're doing here," grinned Anguish, looking at Lorry. "Well, let's hunt up the third department."

They found the little apartment in which drinks were served at tables, and before they said goodbye to Sitzky in front of the hotel, a half hour later, that worthy was in exceeding good humor and very much flushed in the face. He said he would be back in two days, and if they needed him for any purpose whatever they could reach him by a note at the railway station.

"Funny how you run across an American in every nook and corner of the world," mused Lorry as they watched the stocky ex-man-o-warman stroll off toward his hotel.

"If we can run across the Guggenslockers as easily, we'll be in luck. When shall we begin the hunt? Tonight?"

"We can make a few inquiries concerning them. They certainly are people of importance here."

"I don't see the name on any of the brewery signs around town," observed Anguish consolingly. "There's evidently no Guggenslockers here."

They strolled through the streets near the hotel until after 6 o'clock, wondering at the quaint architecture, the pretty gardens and the pastoral atmosphere that enveloped the city. Everybody was busy, contented, quiet and happy. There was no hustle or strife, no rush, no boggars. At 6 they saw hundreds of workmen on the streets, going to their homes. Shops were closed, and there came to their ears the distant boom of cannon, evidently fired from different points of the camp and from the highland as well as the lowland.

"The toy army is shooting off the good night gun," speculated Anguish. "I suppose everybody goes to bed now."

"Or to drink," substituted Lorry, and they returned to the Regency. The dining hall was spacious and beautiful, a mixture of the oriental and the medieval. It rapidly filled.

"Who the devils are all these people be? They look well," Anguish whispered, as if he feared their nearest neighbors might understand his English.

"They are unquestionably of the class in which we must expect to find the Guggenslockers."

Before the meal was over the two strangers saw that they were attracting a great deal of attention from the other guests of the house. The women as well as the men were eying them and commenting quite freely. It was easy to see. Toward the end of the dinner several officers came in, and the Americans took particular pains to study them. They were cleanly built fellows, about medium height, wiry and active. As a class the men appeared to average 5 feet 7 inches in height, some a little taller, some a little shorter. The two strangers were over six feet tall, broad shouldered and athletic. They looked like giants among these Graustark men.

"They're not very big, but they look as if they'd be nasty in a scrap," observed Anguish, unconsciously throwing out his chest.

"Strong as wildcats, I'll wager. The women are perfect though. Have you ever seen a smarter set of women, Harry?"

"Never, never! A paradise of pretty women. I believe I'll take out my undulation papers."

When the two strangers left the dining room they were conscious that every eye in the place was upon them.

"We seem to be the whole show here, Gren," said Anguish as they sat down at one of the tables in the garden.

"I guess Americans are rare."

"I've found one fellow who can speak German and French, and not one, except our guard, who can talk English. That clerk talks German fairly well. I never heard such a language as these other people use. Say, old man, we'd better make inquiry about our friends tonight. That clerk probably won't be on duty tomorrow."

"We'll ask him before we go to bed," agreed Lorry, and upon leaving the

brilliantly lighted garden they sought the landlord and asked if he could tell them where Caspar Guggenslockers lived. He looked politely incredulous and thoughtful, and then, with profound regret, assured them he had never heard the name. He said he had lived in Edelweiss all his life and knew everybody of consequence in the town.

"Surely there must be such people here!" cried Lorry, almost appealingly. He felt disheartened and cheated. Anguish was biting his lips.

"Oh, possibly among the poorer classes. If I were you, sir, I should call on Captain Dangloss, the chief of police. He knows every soul in Edelweiss. I am positive I have never heard the name. You will find the captain at the tower tomorrow morning."

The two Americans went to bed, one so dismayed by his disappointment that he could not sleep for hours.

CHAPTER VII.

THE LADY IN THE CARRIAGE.

THEY slept rather late in the morning, first because they were very much fatigued after their long journey, and second for the reason that they had been unable to sleep until long past midnight. Anguish stretched himself lazily in bed when he heard Lorry's voice from the adjoining room.

"I suppose we are to consult the police in order to get a clue to your character," he yawned. "Nice friends you pick up on railway journeys! I'd be ashamed."

"Well, Harry, I'll confess I'm disgusted. This has been the most idiotic thing I've ever done, and if you say the word we'll get out of here on the first train—freight or passenger. The Guggenslockers—plugs!" Mr. Lorry was savage.

"Not a bit of it, my boy; not a bit of it. We'll make a house to house canvass if the police fail us. Cheer up, cheer up!"

"You go to thunder!"

"Hold on! Don't talk like that or I'll go back on you in a minute. I'm here because I choose to be, and I've more heart in the chase at this minute than you have. I've not lost hope. We'll find the Guggenslockers if we have to hire detectives to trace 'em from the United States to their very doorstep. We're going to see the police after breakfast."

After breakfast they did go to see the Baron Dangloss. After some inquiry they found the gloomy, foreboding prison, and Mr. Anguish boldly pounded on the huge gates. A little chamber flew open, and a man's face appeared. Evidently he asked what was wanted, but he might as well have demanded their lives, so far were they from understanding his query.

"Baron Dangloss?" asked Anguish promptly. "The man asked something else, but as the American shook his head and presently swung about the gates. They entered and he closed the doors behind them, locking them in. Then he directed them across the court to an open door in the aged mass of gray stone. As they strode away from the guard Lorry created consternation by demanding:

"How are we to talk to the chief if he doesn't understand us or we him? We should have brought an interpreter."

"I forgot about the confounded language. But if he's real he can talk Irish," Lorry told him he wasn't funny.

"Is this his excellency Baron Dangloss?" asked Anguish, stepping into a small room and stopping suddenly in the presence of the short, fierce man they had seen the day before. The American spoke in French.

"It is, gentlemen. Of what service can I be to MM. Lorry and Anguish?" responded the grim little chief, politely rising from beside his desk. The visitors looked at one another in surprise.

"If he knows our names on such short notice, he'll certainly know the Guggenslockers," said Anguish to his friend in English.

"Ab, you are looking for some one named Guggenslockers?" asked the chief, smiling broadly and speaking excellent English. "You must not be surprised, gentlemen. I speak many languages. I heard last night that you were inquiring about one Caspar Guggenslockers, and I have racked my brain, searched my books, questioned my officers, and I am sorry to inform you that there is no such person in Edelweiss."

"I was so well assured of it, Baron Dangloss," Lorry said.

"The name is totally unknown to me, sir. May I ask why you are searching for him?"

"Certainly. I met Mr. Guggenslockers, his wife and his niece, last spring in the United States. They invited me to come and see them if I ever happened to be in this part of the world. As my friend and I were near here, I undertook to avail myself of their invitation."

"And they said they lived in Edelweiss, Graustark?"

"They did, and I'll humbly confess I did not know much of the principality of Graustark."

"That is certainly complimentary, but then, we are a little out of the beaten path; so it is pardonable. I

was at first under the impression that you were American detectives with extradition papers for criminals bearing the name you mention."

"Oh," gasped Anguish. "We couldn't find ourselves if we should be separated, captain."

The grizzled bearded captain laughed lightly with them and then asked Lorry if he would object to giving him the full story of his acquaintance with the alleged Graustarkians. The bewildered and disheartened American promptly told all he knew about them, omitting certain tender details, of course. As he proceeded, the chief grew more and more interested, and when at last Lorry came to the description of the strange trio he gave a sudden start, exposed a queer little smile for a second or two and then was as sphinxlike as before. The ever vigilant Anguish observed the involuntary start and smile, quick as the chief had been to recover himself, and felt a thrill of triumph. To his anger and impatience, however, the old officer calmly shook his head at the end of the narrative and announced that he was as much in the dark as ever.

"Well, we'll search awhile for ourselves," declared Anguish stubbornly, not at all satisfied.

"You will be wasting your time," said the chief meaningly.

"We're plenty to waste," retorted the other.

After a few moments they departed, Baron Dangloss accompanying them to the gate and assuring them that he and his men always would be at their command. His nation admired the American people, he warmly declared.

"That old dodger knows our people, and I'll bet a thousand on it," said Harry angrily when they had gone some little distance down the street. Then he told of the queer exposure Dangloss had unwittingly made. Lorry, more excited than he cared to show, agreed that there was something very suspicious about this new discovery.

"They walked about the quaint town for an hour or two, examining the buildings, the people and the soldiery with deep interest. From the head of the main street, Castle avenue, they could plainly see the royal palace, nearly a mile away. Its towers and turrets, gray and gaunt, ran up among the green treetops and were outlined plainly against the yellow hill. Coughless bousous studied the steep mountain slope, and many people were discerned walking and riding along the narrow, looklike streets which wound toward the summit, far up in the clouds. Clearly and distinctly could be seen the grim monastery, perched at the very pinnacle of the mountain several miles away. Up there it looked bleak and cold and uninviting, in great contrast to the loveliness and warmth of the valley. Down below the grass was moist and soft, trees were approaching the stage where yellow and red tints mingle with the rich green, flowers were blooming, the land was redolent of the sweet fragrance of autumn, the atmosphere warm, clear and invigorating. It was paradise surrounded by desolation, drear and menacing.

Wherever the tall, distinguished Americans walked they formed the center of observation and were the cause of comment that bore unmistakable signs of admiration. They looked pleasantly to many of those who passed them and received in return gracious and profound recognition. Military men saluted courteously, the women stared modestly and prettily, perhaps covetously; the merchants and citizens in general bowed and smiled at a welcome that could not have been heartier. The strings of mounted and on foot of the village on the main street. There were pack mules and horses in carriers, both male and female, but during the entire morning they saw not more than six or eight carriages. Vehicles were used solely by the quality and as a means of transportation for their persons only. Everybody, with the few exceptions mentioned, walked or rode horseback. The two friends were delighted with the place, and Anguish advocated a sojourn of several weeks even though they did not find the Guggenslockers, his object being to secure photographs and sketches of the picturesque people and the strange scenery and to idle away some hours upon the glittering boulevards. Grenfall, since he was in the project so deeply, was so nearly reconciled as to be exhilarated by the plan. They decided to visit the royal grounds in the afternoon, provided there was no prohibition, reserving a ride up the hill for the next day. A gendarme who spoke German fairly well told them that they could enter the palace park if they obtained a signed order from the chief steward, who might be found at any time in his home near the gates.

They were strolling leisurely toward the hotel, for the moment forgetting their quest in this strange, sunny land, when they espied a carriage, the most

conspicuous of any they had seen. The white horses were gayly caparisoned, the driver and the footman beside him wore rich uniforms, the vehicle itself gleamed and glistened with gold and silver trimmings. A short distance behind rode two young soldiers, swords to their shoulders, scabbards clanking against their stirrups. Each was attired in the tight red trousers, shiny boots, close fitting black coat with gilt trimmings and the red cap which the Americans had noted before because of its brilliancy. People along the street were bowing deeply to the occupants, two ladies.

"Harry! Look!" exclaimed Lorry, clutching his friend's arm like a vise. "There in the carriage—on this side!" His voice was hoarse and trembling.

"Miss Guggenslockers?" cried Anguish.

"Yes, yes!" They had stopped, and Lorry was grasping a garden wall with one hand.

"Then it's funny nobody knows the name here. She seems to be some one of consequence. Good heaven! I don't blame you! She's the most beautiful!"

By this time the carriage was almost opposite and within forty feet of where they stood. The ladies—Miss Guggenslockers' companion was young and almost as beautiful as herself—had not observed the agitated two, but Lorry's face was beaming, his hat was off, and he was ready to spring to the carriage side at a moment's warning. Then the young girl at the side of the woman, whose beauty had drawn a man half around the world saw the tall strangers and called her companion's attention to them. Once more Grenfall Lorry and Miss Guggenslockers were looking into each other's eyes.

The lady started violently. Her eyes grew wide, her lips parted, and her body was bent forward eagerly, a little gloved hand grasping the side of the open carriage. Her "ideal American" was bowing low, as was the tall fellow at his side. When he looked up again, his eyes were glowing, his handsome face was flushed, and he saw her smile, blush furiously and incline her head gravely. The carriage had swept past, but she turned her head, and he detected an appealing glance in her eyes, a perplexed wrinkle across her brow, both of which were swept away an instant later by the most bewitching of smiles. Again her head was inclined, this time a trifle more energetically, and then the maddening face was turned from him. The equipage rolled onward, and there was no effort on his part to check its progress. The men were left standing alone and disappointed on the streets of Edelweiss, the object of their search slipping away as soon as she had been found. Her companion was amazed by the little scene it was evident, judging by the eager look on her face as she turned with a question in her eyes.

"Turned down?" exclaimed the irrepressible Anguish dolefully. "That's pretty shabby treatment, old man! But she's quite worth the journey."

"I'll not go back to America without her. Do you hear that, Harry Anguish?" He was excited and trembling. "But why didn't she stop?" he went on dizzily.

"Oh, you dear old fool!" said Anguish.

The two stood looking after the carriage until it turned into a side street half way down the shady stretch toward the castle. They saw her companion glance back, but could not tell whether she did or not. Lorry looked unthinkingly at Anguish, and the latter read his thought.

"You are wondering about the Guggenslockers' time, the I'll tell you what I've worked out during the past two minutes. Her name is no more Guggenslockers than mine is. She and the uncle used that name as a blind. Mark my words, she's quality over here, that's all there is about it. Now, we must find out just who she really is. Here comes a smart looking soldier. Let's ask him, provided we can make him understand."

A young soldier approached, leisurely twirling a cane, for he was without his rifle arms. Anguish accosted him in French and then in German. He understood the latter and was very polite.

"Who was the young lady in the carriage that just passed?" asked Lorry eagerly.

The face of the soldier flushed and then grew pale with anger.

"Hold on! I beg pardon, but we are strangers and don't quite understand your ways. I can't see anything improper in asking such a question," said Anguish, attempting to detain him. The young man struck his hand from his arm, and his eyes fairly blazed.

"You must learn our ways. We never pass comment on a lady. If you do so in your hand, I am sorry for your ladies. I refuse to be questioned by you. Stand aside, fellow!"

Anguish stood aside in astonishment, and they watched the wrathful gallant strut down the street, his back as stiff as a board.

"Blamed touchy!" growled Anguish. "You remember what Sitzky said about their respect for the weaker sex. I guess we'd better keep off that tack or we'll hatch up a duel or two. They seem to be fire eaters. We must content ourselves with searching out her home, and without assistance too. I've cooled off a bit, Harry; and now that I've seen her, I'm willing to go slowly and deliberately. Let's take our time and be perfectly cool. I am beginning to agree with your incongruous proposition. It's all clearing up in my mind now. We'll go back to the hotel and get ready for the visit to the palace grounds."

"Don't you intend to hunt her up? Gad, I wouldn't miss a minute if I had a chance to be with a girl like that! And the other was no scarecrow. She is rather a beauty too. Greatest town for pretty women I ever struck. Vienna is out of it entirely."

"Harry! Look!" exclaimed Lorry.

They were looking at a carriage, the most conspicuous of any they had seen. The white horses were gayly caparisoned, the driver and the footman beside him wore rich uniforms, the vehicle itself gleamed and glistened with gold and silver trimmings. A short distance behind rode two young soldiers, swords to their shoulders, scabbards clanking against their stirrups. Each was attired in the tight red trousers, shiny boots, close fitting black coat with gilt trimmings and the red cap which the Americans had noted before because of its brilliancy. People along the street were bowing deeply to the occupants, two ladies.

"Harry! Look!" exclaimed Lorry, clutching his friend's arm like a vise. "There in the carriage—on this side!" His voice was hoarse and trembling.

"Miss Guggenslockers?" cried Anguish.

"Yes, yes!" They had stopped, and Lorry was grasping a garden wall with one hand.

"Then it's funny nobody knows the name here. She seems to be some one of consequence. Good heaven! I don't blame you! She's the most beautiful!"

By this time the carriage was almost opposite and within forty feet of where they stood. The ladies—Miss Guggenslockers' companion was young and almost as beautiful as herself—had not observed the agitated two, but Lorry's face was beaming, his hat was off, and he was ready to spring to the carriage side at a moment's warning. Then the young girl at the side of the woman, whose beauty had drawn a man half around the world saw the tall strangers and called her companion's attention to them. Once more Grenfall Lorry and Miss Guggenslockers were looking into each other's eyes.

The lady started violently. Her eyes grew wide, her lips parted, and her body was bent forward eagerly, a little gloved hand grasping the side of the open carriage. Her "ideal American" was bowing low, as was the tall fellow at his side. When he looked up again, his eyes were glowing, his handsome face was flushed, and he saw her smile, blush furiously and incline her head gravely. The carriage had swept past, but she turned her head, and he detected an appealing glance in her eyes, a perplexed wrinkle across her brow, both of which were swept away an instant later by the most bewitching of smiles. Again her head was inclined, this time a trifle more energetically, and then the maddening face was turned from him. The equipage rolled onward, and there was no effort on his part to check its progress. The men were left standing alone and disappointed on the streets of Edelweiss, the object of their search slipping away as soon as she had been found. Her companion was amazed by the little scene it was evident, judging by the eager look on her face as she turned with a question in her eyes.

"Turned down?" exclaimed the irrepressible Anguish dolefully. "That's pretty shabby treatment, old man! But she's quite worth the journey."

"I'll not go back to America without her. Do you hear that, Harry Anguish?" He was excited and trembling. "But why didn't she stop?" he went on dizzily.

"Oh, you dear old fool!" said Anguish.

The two stood looking after the carriage until it turned into a side street half way down the shady stretch toward the castle. They saw her companion glance back, but could not tell whether she did or not. Lorry looked unthinkingly at Anguish, and the latter read his thought.

"You are wondering about the Guggenslockers' time, the I'll tell you what I've worked out during the past two minutes. Her name is no more Guggenslockers than mine is. She and the uncle used that name as a blind. Mark my words, she's quality over here, that's all there is about it. Now, we must find out just who she really is. Here comes a smart looking soldier. Let's ask him, provided we can make him understand."

A young soldier approached, leisurely twirling a cane, for he was without his rifle arms. Anguish accosted him in French and then in German. He understood the latter and was very polite.

"Who was the young lady in the carriage that just passed?" asked Lorry eagerly.

The face of the soldier flushed and then grew pale with anger.

"Hold on! I beg pardon, but we are strangers and don't quite understand your ways. I can't see anything improper in asking such a question," said Anguish, attempting to detain him. The young man struck his hand from his arm, and his eyes fairly blazed.

"You must learn our ways. We never pass comment on a lady. If you do so in your hand, I am sorry for your ladies. I refuse to be questioned by you. Stand aside, fellow!"

Anguish stood aside in astonishment, and they watched the wrathful gallant strut down the street, his back as stiff as a board.

"Blamed touchy!" growled Anguish. "You remember what Sitzky said about their respect for the weaker sex. I guess we'd better keep off that tack or we'll hatch up a duel or two. They seem to be fire eaters. We must content ourselves with searching out her home, and without assistance too. I've cooled off a bit, Harry; and now that I've seen her, I'm willing to go slowly and deliberately. Let's take our time and be perfectly cool. I am beginning to agree with your incongruous proposition. It's all clearing up in my mind now. We'll go back to the hotel and get ready for the visit to the palace grounds."

"Don't you intend to hunt her up? Gad, I wouldn't miss a minute if I had a chance to be with a girl like that! And the other was no scarecrow. She is rather a beauty too. Greatest town for pretty women I ever struck. Vienna is out of it entirely."

"Harry! Look!" exclaimed Lorry.

They were looking at a carriage, the most conspicuous of any they had seen. The white horses were gayly caparisoned, the driver and the footman beside him wore rich uniforms, the vehicle itself gleamed and glistened with gold and silver trimmings. A short distance behind rode two young soldiers, swords to their shoulders, scabbards clanking against their stirrups. Each was attired in the tight red trousers, shiny boots, close fitting black coat with gilt trimmings and the red cap which the Americans had noted before because of its brilliancy. People along the street were bowing deeply to the occupants, two ladies.

"Harry! Look!" exclaimed Lorry, clutching his friend's arm like a vise. "There in the carriage—on this side!" His voice was hoarse and trembling.

"Miss Guggenslockers?" cried Anguish.

"Yes, yes!" They had stopped, and Lorry was grasping a garden wall with one hand.

"Then it's funny nobody knows the name here. She seems to be some one of consequence. Good heaven! I don't blame you! She's the most beautiful!"

By this time the carriage was almost opposite and within forty feet of where they stood. The ladies—Miss Guggenslockers' companion was young and almost as beautiful as herself—had not observed the agitated two, but Lorry's face was beaming, his hat was off, and he was ready to spring to the carriage side at a moment's warning. Then the young girl at the side of the woman, whose beauty had drawn a man half around the world saw the tall strangers and called her companion's attention to them. Once more Grenfall Lorry and Miss Guggenslockers were looking into each other's eyes.

The lady started violently. Her eyes grew wide, her lips parted, and her body was bent forward eagerly, a little gloved hand grasping the side of the open carriage. Her "ideal American" was bowing low, as was the tall fellow at his side. When he looked up again, his eyes were glowing, his handsome face was flushed, and he saw her smile, blush furiously and incline her head gravely. The carriage had swept past, but she turned her head, and he detected an appealing glance in her eyes, a perplexed wrinkle across her brow, both of which were swept away an instant later by the most bewitching of smiles. Again her head was inclined, this time a trifle more energetically, and then the maddening face was turned from him. The equipage rolled onward, and there was no effort on his part to check its progress. The men were left standing alone and disappointed on the streets of Edelweiss, the object of their search slipping away as soon as she had been found. Her companion was amazed by the little scene it was evident, judging by the eager look on her face as she turned with a question in her eyes.

"Turned down?" exclaimed the irrepressible Anguish dolefully. "That's pretty shabby treatment, old man! But she's quite worth the journey."

"I'll not go back to America without her. Do you hear that, Harry Anguish?" He was excited and trembling. "But why didn't she stop?" he went on dizzily.

"Oh, you dear old fool!" said Anguish.

The two stood looking after the carriage until it turned into a side street half way down the shady stretch toward the castle. They saw her companion glance back, but could not tell whether she did or not. Lorry looked unthinkingly at Anguish, and the latter read his thought.

"You are wondering about the Guggenslockers' time, the I'll tell you what I've worked out during the past two minutes. Her name is no more Guggenslockers than mine is. She and the uncle used that name as a blind. Mark my words, she's quality over here, that's all there is about it. Now, we must find out just who she really is. Here comes a smart looking soldier. Let's ask him, provided we can make him understand."

A young soldier approached, leisurely twirling a cane, for he was without his rifle arms. Anguish accosted him in French and then in German. He understood the latter and was very polite.

"Who was the young lady in the carriage that just passed?" asked Lorry eagerly.

The face of the soldier flushed and then grew pale with anger.

"Hold on! I beg pardon, but we are strangers and don't quite understand your ways. I can't see anything improper in asking such a question," said Anguish, attempting to detain him. The young man struck his hand from his arm, and his eyes fairly blazed.

"You must learn our ways. We never pass comment on a lady. If you do so in your hand, I am sorry for your ladies. I refuse to be questioned by you. Stand aside, fellow!"

Anguish stood aside in astonishment, and they watched the wrathful gallant strut down the street, his back as stiff as a board.

"Blamed touchy!" growled Anguish. "You remember what Sitzky said about their respect for the weaker sex. I guess we'd better keep off that tack or we'll hatch up a duel or two. They seem to be fire eaters. We must content ourselves with searching out her home, and without assistance too. I've cooled off a bit, Harry; and now that I've seen her, I'm willing to go slowly and deliberately. Let's take our time and be perfectly cool. I am beginning to agree with your incongruous proposition. It's all clearing up in my mind now. We'll go back to the hotel and get ready for the visit to the palace grounds."

"Don't you intend to hunt her up? Gad, I wouldn't miss a minute if I had a chance to be with a girl like that! And the other was no scarecrow. She is rather a beauty too. Greatest town for pretty women I ever struck. Vienna is out of it entirely."

"Harry! Look!" exclaimed Lorry.

They were looking at a carriage, the most conspicuous of any they had seen. The white horses were gayly caparisoned, the driver and the footman beside him wore rich uniforms, the vehicle itself gleamed and glistened with gold and silver trimmings. A short distance behind rode two young soldiers, swords to their shoulders, scabbards clanking against their stirrups. Each was attired in the tight red trousers, shiny boots, close fitting black coat with gilt trimmings and the red cap which the Americans had noted before because of its brilliancy. People along the street were bowing deeply to the occupants, two ladies.

"Harry! Look!" exclaimed Lorry, clutching his friend's arm like a vise. "There in the carriage—on this side!" His voice was hoarse and trembling.

"Miss Guggenslockers?" cried Anguish.

"Yes, yes!" They had stopped, and Lorry was grasping a garden wall with one hand.

"Then it's funny nobody knows the name here. She seems to be some one of consequence. Good heaven! I don't blame you! She's the most beautiful!"

By this time the carriage was almost opposite and within forty feet of where they stood. The ladies—Miss Guggenslockers' companion was young and almost as beautiful as herself—had not observed the agitated two, but Lorry's face was beaming, his hat was off, and he was ready to spring to the carriage side at a moment's warning. Then the young girl at the side of the woman, whose beauty had drawn a man half around the world saw the tall strangers and called her companion's attention to them. Once more Grenfall Lorry and Miss Guggenslockers were looking into each other's eyes.

The lady started violently. Her eyes grew wide, her lips parted, and her body was bent forward eagerly, a little gloved hand grasping the side of the open carriage. Her "ideal American" was bowing low, as was the tall fellow at his side. When he looked up again, his eyes were glowing, his handsome face was flushed, and he saw her smile, blush furiously and incline her head gravely. The carriage had swept past, but she turned her head, and he detected an appealing glance in her eyes, a perplexed wrinkle across her brow, both of which were swept away an instant later by the most bewitching of smiles. Again her head was inclined, this time a trifle more energetically, and then the maddening face was turned from him. The equipage rolled onward, and there was no effort on his part to check its progress. The men were left standing alone and disappointed on the streets of Edelweiss, the object of their search slipping away as soon as she had been found. Her companion was amazed by the little scene it was evident, judging by the eager look on her face as she turned with a question in her eyes.

The Record's Quick-Return PUZZLE

Guess what the attendance will be at the Avenue Theatre, Detroit, this week. The one who comes the nearest we will give two tickets entitling them to two of the best seats at the Avenue Theatre for any day, afternoon or evening, except Sunday evening, within two weeks. All guesses must be in by next Tuesday. The seating capacity of the theatre is 1,800. Two shows daily. Guesses must cover attendance from

Sunday Afternoon, July 26, to Saturday Afternoon, Aug. 1st, both inclusive.

Fine Vaudeville Performance all next week and every number a star attraction. Theatre cooled by cold air and electric fans. Detroit's family theatre.

Subscribe for the Record and Get Free Theatre Tickets.

The name of the winner will be published next week. All guesses must be sent us on following coupon, clipped from this paper

RECORD'S THEATRE COUPON.

I estimate the attendance at the Avenue Theatre, Detroit, week July 26 to Aug. 1, to be _____

Name _____

Address _____

Attendance last week was 15,320. Mrs. C. A. Gardner was the lucky one, her guess being 12,054.

Suburban News.

South Lyon is to have a Matinee Day on August 19th, when it is expected the town will swarm with visitors.

The startling item comes from the Ann Arbor Courier that Mr. Nowak's "hound dog" has been poisoned. Mr. N. ought to be very thankful that it wasn't his hound cat.

"Are you troubled with bugs?" impudently inquires the Fenton Independent of its readers, apropos of an "ad in another column." Ask Pontiac. She's noted as a buggy city.

Mike McConnell 99 years old, attended church at Gables station General county the other Sunday and doesn't live right in town either. The choir ought to have sung "The Ninety and Nine."

The Adriaan Press man is hilly because so many papers steal his items, publishing them as original, but that's a sort of indefinite compliment all great writers must expect to put up with. Brother S. We have to

Three carloads of sleighs were packed for shipment by a Wayne factory last week, but the "law of suggestion" didn't make the men feel a bit cooler. They had to run round too busily to think of it.

Rochester school has overflowed the limits of the school building and the parlor of one of the churches and the town hall are used as school rooms. This is a new way of making the interests of the school, church and "state" mutual.

The Holly Advertiser in telling of an accident to a young man near that place says he has "not feet off below the knees." The poor fellow can no doubt console himself by thinking now much worse is better—it would have been if his feet had been taken off just below the chin.

The Oxford Leader says "The strong wind last Friday night blew giant trees across the road between Pine and Orchard lakes and had to be removed to make travel possible." Now we don't want to get up a breeze about it, but we really would like to know for future reference who removed that wind and how.

Recently a married man of this place took an afternoon nap. He laid down with a clean white face but arose with one of ebony, or his wife, a practical joker, had freely used burnt cork on him while he slept and, as he imagined, "fought flies."—Tribune Times.

That lady would probably be awfully mad if anyone said that she once had a colored man for a husband, but she cannot deny it if she colored him herself.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Cranberry's Stomach and Liver Tablets after trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Geo. C. Hild.

Old Time Business Methods.

Church White, of Atchison, regrets that the merchants of the present day do not do business as they did at Hannibal Mo. where he was reared. The custom there was to settle with the store once a year (on the 1st of January. Once White's father went into McCrory's store to settle. "What's my bill?" he asked of McCrory. "Well, George," said McCrory, "pay what you think is right, I ain't kept no account."

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.

Search for Wrecks in Lake Huron.

One of the most thoroughly organized hunts for lost treasure ever attempted on the great lakes is to be made on Lake Huron, where the Milwaukee Wrecking Company is preparing to search for the hulks of vessels. Representatives of the company have chartered the tug Phoenix of Oscoda, and, with another vessel to aid her, will seek wealth among the wrecks dotting the lake bottom six or seven miles off the shore. One of the most valuable cargoes is one of copper lost in the early days of lake navigation. Another is of steel ingots, and still another is a cargo of whisky, lost in a schooner bound for Mackinaw many years ago. The Milwaukee concern secured the copper cargo of the steamer Pewabic, off Alpena, after it had been in the water nearly forty years—Chicago Inter Ocean.

REAL OLD PERSIAN RUGS

Value of the Genuine Hand-Made Article Is Enormous.

The value of a real old Persian rug lies in the number of handmade knots to the square inch. A silk rug which was sold the other day for \$5,000, and which was catalogued as "Middle Persian," was six feet eleven inches in length and four feet ten inches in width, and contained 780 hand-knotted Persian knots to the square inch. Although nearly 300 years old, it was in excellent condition, with the exception of one end, which had been slashed by the sharp knife of some vandal during the time it was on exhibition at a recent show. The amount of work expended in this fabric must have been immense, a single inch, it is computed, taking one man (thirteen hours to complete.

Badly Out of Tune.

Piano tuners have their trials along with the rest of humanity, and the experience of a Philadelphia tuner the other day, goes to prove it. He was sent into a dumb to tune a piano, which he found, practically, as good as new. He put the instrument in proper shape, and felt well satisfied with his work until a day or two later he received a note from the owner saying the piano had not been properly tuned. Thereupon he made another journey, tested every note, and found no fault. He told the lady so. "Yes," she said, "it does seem all right when you play on it, doesn't it?—But as soon as I begin to sing it gets all out of tune again."

GREAT POWER OF TO-DAY.

Symbol Means as Much, Though Not Waving Over Armed Men.

"I never see the letters S. P. O. R." observed the professor of history thoughtfully, "without feeling a little thrill of what they once meant to the world. Wherever they were borne over the eagles of the Roman legions the people recognized their masters and paid tribute. There is no emblem of absolute control in the world to-day corresponding to it."

Just then one of the big oil tank wagons bearing on its sides the familiar legend, "Standard Oil Company," came around the corner, at the sight of which the good professor looked as if he would like to motify his last statement.

How She Signed the Check.

"I sometimes think that if I had my way, the matter I would make a law that women should not have bank books," said the three-dollar cashier. "Some of their mistakes would put a sensible schoolboy to shame. Among the checks handed in to me to-day was one for quite a large amount which the woman who drew it out had signed 'Your loving Carrie.'"

"Not that it makes any difference—what has become of Mary Mac-lave?"

Who would argue with a lunatic? An Indiana lawyer did and saved his life thereby.

Edison has 792 patents on inventions. But Edison works more than eight hours a day.



Technical Training The Need Of Our Workingmen

By President FRANK W. GUNSAULUS of Armour Institute

ALL that the American workman has to fear is IGNORANCE—an uneducated brain and an untrained hand. The trades unions of England have limited and almost STRANGLING the gracious influences of technical education. With the ecclesiastical establishment on top of him and the trades unions rising up to dictate from below, the ENGLISH ARTISAN IS CRUSHED. In many of the largest realms of opportunity the only apparent gate of entrance for the American mechanic is technical education. Ideas will always command. The American mechanic has yet an enthusiastic spirit, an earnest faith in the value of a clear field and a fair fight, and HE HAS GOOD BLOOD IN HIM. He must bravely calculate on the fact that the world to which he would sell his wares is sure to grow more brainy and to demand more brain investment in what it is willing to buy. It will more and more require brains that will get into the ends of the workman's fingers to produce these things. This means technical training. With this equipment and with the elastic courage and inventiveness of the American his triumph is as CERTAIN as it will be WORLDWIDE.

The German statesman frankly tells the young German to visit America, enter our factories, get our processes by heart, return home and lead Germany. This is to Americanize Germany educationally. It is a more certain way than some others to pre-empt the future. The American workman is more sure to conquer for America on bloodless than on bloody fields. It was the technical student that manufactured the guns and stood behind them who had most to do with the recent success of our navy.

BUT THE LARGE AND LASTING TRIUMPH WILL NOT COME TO US BY CARRYING ON OR USING A "BIG STICK." IT WILL COME BY THE DOMINANCE OF IDEAS THROUGH BETTER PROCESSES AND FINER PRODUCTS.

THE PERIL TO LIBERAL EDUCATION

By Dr. A. F. WEST of Princeton

THE perils which beset liberal education come from various sources—first, from the common defects of our American civilization; second, from the weaker tendencies in young men, and, third, from the confusion of counsels inside the college itself. The first two we must be prepared to encounter always, but the last one ought to be avoidable.

I shall not draw up a catalogue of our common defects as a people. Our virtues we know well. They are SELF RELIANCE, QUICK INGENUITY, ADVENTUROUSNESS AND A BUOYANT OPTIMISM. Our national faults are not so pleasant to think of, as, for example, the faults of ROASTFUL VULGARITY AND RECKLESS EXCITABILITY. Yet there are some that must be mentioned as being specially perilous to our college education. The chief one, I think, is commercialism, the feverish pursuit of what "pays" as the end of life. Are we not subjected today as never before to demands for teaching the things of commerce as part of our college course? And are not the mechanical arts and crafts—admirable, indeed, in their true uses—trying to mix in with the other things as though they were of the same family of studies and saying they must have room in the same house even if other members of the family are pushed out? Are not technical studies being called liberal, and is not even the technique of the professions sometimes labeled liberal, also on the plea that all knowledge is liberalizing? So it is, but in what differing degrees and senses! THE INSTINCT FOR THE USEFUL IS BEING PERVERTED and exalted above the love of knowledge as a chief end. And why? Because what is wanted is something immediately, obviously, almost mercenarily, useful. Is it not time we read again the books of philosophy to learn again that the true utility is the long utility which serves to make a whole life useful and that it is the end for which men live that makes them useful or useless? Do we not feel that we are here coming close to the sanctions of religion and need to answer that deep question, "What shall it profit a man?" once more.

ANOTHER PERIL IS A COMPANION AND NATURAL FOLLOWER OF COMMERCIALISM—NAMELY, ILLITERACY, NOT IN THE MEANING OF THAT WORD IN THE CENSUS TABLES, BUT IN THE MEANING OF IGNORANCE OF GOOD LITERATURE.

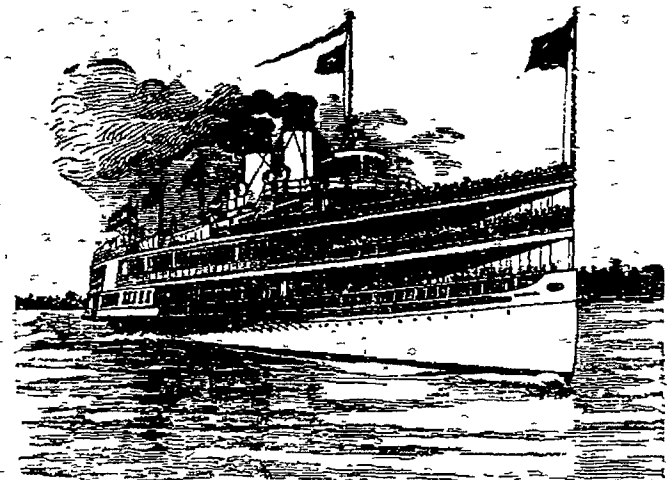
THE TRIUMPH OF YOUTH IN AMERICA

By JOHN FOSTER FRASER, British Economist

Englishmen set much store by experience. The American sets much store by YOUTHFUL ENTERPRISE. We think a man who has been in business for thirty years is the one who ought to know most about it. The American thinks a man who has been at it so long is certain to have fossilized ideas and therefore is not likely to keep abreast of the need of the times. We think a youth thrown into responsibility will likely as not make a mess of things. The American thinks that RESPONSIBILITY BRINGS BALLAST and with all the fire of his young manhood a youth will strive night and day to prove the confidence placed in him is well placed. And here the American is right. Time and time again as I have gone through the workshops of the United States I have almost been staggered at the mere boys who are managers and heads of departments—not the sons of proprietors, but young fellows who have started at the bottom, proved their grit, shown their energy and been pushed on to high positions. It is not at all unusual to find a man of twenty-four years having the control of several thousand men. And the fact that a man is young and unmarried is no reason in the employer's mind why he should receive comparatively small salary. The question of how cheap you can get such men is not considered. NO PRICE IS TOO BIG to give a lad who has brains and adaptiveness. It is recognized that by paying him well, appreciating him, you FIRE HIS ENTHUSIASM.

GRAND UNION EXCURSION

ON THE



STEAMER TASHMOO TO

Tashmoo Park

NORTHVILLE MASON'S PLYMOUTH BAND

Tuesday, August 18, 1903

Steamer Tickets 50c; Children 25c. Railroad Fare 25c Round Trip. Buy Tickets of Local Committee.

"The American Home, the Safeguard of American Liberties."

Fifteenth Annual Report of The Northville Loan and Building Association of Northville, Michigan, July 1, 1903.

RECEIPTS		DISBURSEMENTS	
Stock Payments	\$9,697.11	Loans	\$ 3,075.00
Interest on Loans	735.25	Stock Payments Withdrawn	844.00
Fines	10.61	Interest on Same	100.00
Premium on Loans	197.65	Bills Payable	700.00
Membership Fees	6.15	Interest on same	10.29
Pass Book Fees	4.00	Matured Stock	100.00
Bills Payable	450.00	Premiums on Repaid Loans	10.80
Loans Repaid	1,600.00	Insurance and Taxes, etc.	
Insurance and Taxes Repaid	41.84	Lawyers	26.55
Rents	4.50	Expenses	
		Volunteers	102.00
		For other purposes	63.15
Cash on hand July 1, 1902	\$6,145.40		
	700.93		
	\$6,846.33	Cash on hand July 1, 1903	\$5,511.79
			1,301.94
			\$6,813.73
RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Mortgage Loans	\$14,641.48	Stock Payments	\$10,920.56
Loans	1,308.64	Capital Loans	575.00
Real Estate	867.34	Unpaid Loans	2,076.28
Books and Supplies	10.00	Unmatured Premiums	177.00
Taxes and interest due from borrowers	4.50	Unmatured Loans	476.76
	\$11,826.96		\$11,826.56

AGE AND VALUE OF SHARES

Year	Shares Issued	Shares Retired	Shares Outstanding	Amount Paid Per Share	Amount Paid Per Share	Total Paid Per Share	Present Value
1903	24	3	21	\$5.11	\$5.11	\$107.31	\$107.31
1902	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1901	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1900	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1899	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1898	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1897	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1896	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1895	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1894	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1893	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1892	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1891	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1890	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1889	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1888	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1887	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1886	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1885	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1884	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1883	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1882	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1881	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1880	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1879	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1878	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1877	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1876	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1875	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1874	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1873	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1872	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1871	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1870	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1869	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1868	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1867	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1866	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1865	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1864	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1863	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1862	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1861	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1860	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1859	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1858	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1857	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1856	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1855	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1854	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1853	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1852	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1851	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1850	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1849	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1848	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1847	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1846	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1845	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1844	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1843	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1842	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1841	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1840	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1839	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1838	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1837	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1836	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1835	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1834	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1833	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1832	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1831	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1830	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1829	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1828	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1827	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1826	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1825	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1824	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1823	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1822	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1821	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1820	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1819	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1818	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00
1817	1	1	0	5.11	5.11	0.00	0.00