

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXV. No. 6.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1903

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## MRS. WHITAKER DIED SATURDAY

NEVER RECOVERED FROM PARALYTIC STROKE.

Largely Attended Funeral Was Held Tuesday Afternoon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bogart Whitaker, whose dangerous illness from a paralytic seizure was mentioned last week died Saturday afternoon, Sept. 12, at her home in this village.

Mrs. Whitaker was born April 16, 1830 and was married in March 1850 to Edward Whitaker, one of Northville's best known and most highly esteemed pioneer citizens, who died in January 1890.

Mrs. Whitaker had been a resident of this vicinity nearly all her life, and had lived in this place for fifty-five years, respected by all who knew her. She was for many years a member of the Methodist church and was an earnest worker, a liberal supporter of the finances of the church, and a valued member of the Ladies' Aid society. She leaves only one child, Mrs. T. G. Richardson, of this place, a son having died about twelve years ago.

The funeral was held from the residence Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. J. M. Shank conducting the service. The flowers were especially beautiful and abundant, the casket being covered and surrounded by these always fitting tributes of respect and affection. The interment was in Oakwood cemetery.

## NORTHVILLE PHONE CO

### Held Its Annual Meeting Monday Night.

The Northville Telephone company held its annual meeting Monday night and elected the following directors for the ensuing year: Dr. J. M. Burgess, president, F. S. Hend, vice president, R. H. Porter, secretary, E. P. Layman, treasurer, M. A. Porter, manager, Dr. R. M. Johnson, R. C. Yerkes, W. H. Yerkes, A. K. Carpenter, W. G. Yerkes.

The reports showed the company to be in good financial condition and the stock as paying a reasonably good dividend.

Owing to the increased operating expenses the directors passed a resolution cutting off all free service between Northville and Novi or Farmington.

### Michigan's W. R. C.

The Women's Relief Corps, the largest patriotic and benevolent society in the world, has for twenty years been working side by side with the G. A. R. This organization originated the teaching of patriotism in the public schools and more than 10,000,000 school children now salute the flag as taught by this order, to which also was due the first teaching in the Philippines of the origin and meaning of the flag and the flag salute. The department of Michigan has expended in charitable work during the past year \$1,053.75 and has assisted 2,373 persons.

A. M. Harmon Corps of this place has given help to the amount of \$15.00 in clothing and work, assisted eight persons and expended \$4.03 for flowers for the sick.

ANGELIA A. Brooks, President.

### Our School Enrollment.

The number of pupils enrolled in the Northville schools has reached the highest figure ever attained. The number, which is now 466, is divided among the different grades as follows:

Grade	Enrollment
High school	67
8th grade	21
7th grade	20
6th grade	21
5th grade	37
4th grade	43
3rd grade	50
2nd grade	35
1st grade	70

### U. S. Govt. Crop Report.

The U. S. government gives the following interesting crop report for the year ending September 1, 1903, and the ten year average:

Crop	1903	1902	10yr. ave.
Corn	89.1	84.3	79.3
Wheat	74.7	80.0	78.3
Oats	75.7	87.2	80.6
Potatoes	84.2	82.1	77.4

## A GALA DAY AT THE COUNTY FAIR.



—Chicago Tribune.

### School Teachers and Salaries.

For the school year just opened the assignment of teachers and salaries in the Northville schools is as follows:

Teacher	Salary
J. J. Hornberger, Supt.	\$1,000
C. Bernice Sanford, preceptress	575
Beatrice Belford, assistant	475
Belle Corvett 5th grade	400
J. Dollie Bergin, 7th	400
Nina McLean, 6th	375
Maraquita Wallin, 5th	400
Bertha VanVleet, 4th	375
Mrs. Woolley, 3rd	350
Mrs. Golden, 2nd	350
Mrs. Kern, 1st	350
J. Henry Smith, music	225

## WHEN HUNTERS CAN HUNT GO.

### BRIEF SYNOPSIS OF MICHIGAN'S GAME LAWS

But Few Changes from Old Law Passed in 1901.

The game warden department of the state has just issued its brief synopsis of the game and fish laws for the benefit of sportsmen, showing dates and other features. It is especially noticed that the department makes that the bird law is good and that violations will be prosecuted in spite of the general opinion that the law will not hold. Special attention is also directed to the new law prohibiting the catching of trout less than seven inches in length.

There is practically no change in the wild game law passed in 1901, except as applying to a few counties in a local way.

Partridge, quail, spruce hen and woodcock—Open season, lower peninsula, October 20 to Nov. 30, both inclusive, upper peninsula, partridge may be killed from October 1 to Nov. 30, both inclusive.

Partridge, quail, spruce hen and woodcock—Open season, October 1 to November 30, both inclusive, from one-half hour before sunrise to one-half hour after sunset each day. Jack snipe, blue bill, canvas back, widgeon, pin tail, whistler, spoon bill, butter ball and saw bill ducks may be killed from March 2 to April 10 in each year. The use of a floating device or contrivance propelled by or using as motive power steam, gas, naphtha, oil, gasoline or electricity, or the use of any swivel or punt gun, battery, sink boat or other device, save only a gun of not greater size than ten caliber, such gun to be held in the hands at the time of firing, in hunting or killing any wild water fowl, is unlawful.

No song or insectivorous birds, except black birds, English sparrows or crows, may be killed or captured at any time.

Deer—Open season, November 8 to 30 inclusive, in each year except on the island of Bois Blanc and the counties of Huron, Monroe, Sanilac, Tuscola, Macomb, Lapeer, Allegan, Ottawa and St. Clair, where deer cannot be hunted until 1906 and the counties of Lake, Osceola, Clare, Mason, Manistee, Wexford, Missaukee, Newaygo, Mecosta, Isabella, Benzie, Leelanau, Grand Traverse, Oceana and Gladwin, where the deer cannot be hunted until 1908. No person may kill more than three deer in any one year. No person may hunt deer without first procuring a hunter's license. Resident license, 75 cents; non-resident license, \$25. Use of dogs prohibited.

Moose, elk and caribou are protected until 1911.

Fox, black and gray squirrels—Open season, October 15 to November 30, inclusive. It is unlawful to capture or kill such squirrels at any time in any public or private park. Mink, raccoon, skunk and muskrats must not be taken during the months of September and October.

Under the new law the man who accidentally kills or wounds a human being shall be imprisoned for ten years.

## EMINENT AS A JURIST.

Justice Harlan, Nestor of the Supreme Court.

Associate Justice John M. Harlan of the United States supreme court, who recently completed his seventieth year and has served nearly twenty-six years as a member of the highest court in the land, is still so hale and hearty that he usually walks the seven miles between Washington and the Cherry Chase club to play golf.

Under the law Justice Harlan may, if he chooses, retire on full pay, but as there are neither kinks in his muscles nor cobwebs in his head he prefers to continue actively in the career in which he has so long been conspicuous.

All his life Mr. Harlan has been of a judicial turn of mind. His father was a lawyer, and he himself bears



JUSTICE JOHN M. HARLAN

the name of the great chief justice, John Marshall, whose principles he has warmly espoused. Justice Harlan who is a native of Kentucky, studied and practiced law with his father and thus was early brought into familiar intercourse with judges and lawyers of note.

In 1853 he was admitted to the bar and five years later was elected judge of the Franklin county court, but held the office for a year only. Removing to Louisville, he formed a law partnership with the Hon. W. F. Bullitt. When the civil war was breaking out he organized and became colonel of the Tenth Kentucky volunteer infantry, one of the regiments constituting the original division of General George H. Thomas. At the time that he took this active part in the support of the national government the loyalty of his state was doubted by many, and the action of every citizen was of moment.

In 1863, having retired from the army he was elected attorney general of Kentucky and held that office for four years. He was the Republican nominee for governor of Kentucky in 1871 and again in 1875. Although it was expected that he would become attorney general in the cabinet of President Hayes he was offered instead a foreign mission, which he declined, preferring not to hold any office not connected with his profession.

On Nov. 29, 1877, he was commissioned an associate justice of the United States supreme court. In the prime of his physical and mental manhood, being at that time but forty-four years old, he devoted all his energies to the work before him and his judicial reputation has grown from year to year. In his particular sphere Justice Harlan occupies a prominent place among the great men of America and is justly honored for his eminent abilities and pure life. In point of service Justice Harlan is the oldest member of the supreme court.

## 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 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 she heard many years before of a learned rabbi whose servant she had been.

## Predict Honor for Curzon.

There is talk of giving Lord Curzon an extension of his term of viceroy of India, an unprecedented honor.

## Size of British Colonies.

British colonies are seventy times as large as the area of the United Kingdom.

# Prime Timothy Seed

Now on Hand and Ready for Delivery.

The First of Next Week will wind up the

## PEACH CROP

Better Place Your Order Quick.

## ROLLIN H. PURDY

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

When in  
Need of

# A... Good Washing Machine

Look at the

## White Lily Washer.

THOUSANDS SOLD. CAN'T BE BEAT.

## Carpenter & Huff Bros.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

# Typewriter Supplies!

Typewriter Ribbon

Carbon Paper

Typewriter Paper

—OF—

# W. L. BECKER

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

THE JEWELER.

## The Northville Record.

An Independent Newspaper Published Every Friday Morning at Northville, Mich. Entered at the Northville Post-office as Second Class matter.

**Terms of Subscription:**—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (no new subscribers) 25c. In advance. Single copies 5c. Advertising rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Ordinary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of thanks, 1 cent per word. Copy by advance. Wedding notices and obituaries, 5c 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 patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "obnoxious," accepted at any price. Frauds, rogues, cheats, freebooters, swindlers, and all other scoundrels are published at our peril and at the advertiser's expense.

—F. S. FEAR, Editor and Prop.

### Notice to Subscribers.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., SEPT. 18, 1903.

### NOTED ENGLISH JURIST.

Lord Alverstone, Head of Alaskan Boundary Commission.  
Lord Alverstone, who was elected president of the Alaskan Boundary Commission last year in London, is Lord Chief Justice of England and the most learned exponent of the law in the United Kingdom. Lord Alverstone was born, p. c. Richard Webster in 1842. He was educated at Trinity college and studied law in London. In 1868 he was called to the bar in 1868. He is said to be one of the few members of the House of Lords who has never been in debt or even a time pleader. In 1885 Lord Alverstone appointed him attorney general and in 1894 was later he was created a Viscount.



LORD ALVERSTONE.

He was a descendant of the 13th and 14th centuries and lived to the age of 61. He was a member of the House of Commons and was appointed Lord Chief Justice of England.

The Alaskan boundary commission holds its sessions at a foreign office, London. It is composed of the boundary line of the Alaskan part of Alaska. The difference between the question of how wide the strip of coast is to be from Mount St. Elias to British Columbia. The United States claims that this strip is thirty miles wide, that it has always occupied that territory without protest and that the strip is to be measured inwardly from the water in all cases.

The British contention is that the boundary should be measured from the outer edge of the outlying islands of the coast, which would leave the United States only a narrow strip about five miles in width, and that the line should cross all bays and inlets instead of following the sinuosities of the coast. This would give the Lynn canal, which is the principal outlet of the Klondike region, to Canada. With the Lynn canal would go the rest of the Dyea and Skagway.

The American members of the commission are Secretary of War Root, Senator Lodge and Senator Tamm. Great Britain's representatives are Lord Alverstone, S. Louis Jette, lieutenant governor of the province of Quebec, and A. B. Aylesworth of Canada. Should the A. B. Aylesworth be the the Alaskan boundary line will remain as at present there being no provision made for breaking a tie.

### The Cat Didn't Show It.

"Yes," Mrs. Statham told Mrs. Godback, "your husband took awful good care of the cat while you were away, and he had lots of help, too. Almost every night I heard them calling, 'Fatten up the kitty.'"

The first stone of the new campaign of St. Mark at Venice, to take the place of the one that collapsed last July, has been laid with solemn ceremony, and let us hope with modern cement, warranted to stick through coming centuries.

## THE TURK A FIGHTER.

WHY THE SOLDIERS OF THE SULTAN ARE MIGHTY IN WAR.

All Are Moslems and Fanatic in Their Faith—Interesting Career of Edhem Pasha, Commander in Chief of the Turkish Troops in Macedonia.

The celebrity with which the Turkish government has just mobilized a mighty army in Macedonia and the ferocity displayed by the Moslem soldiers against the Christians of Monastir go far to prove that the popular opinion that Turkey is the weakling of Europe is not borne out by the facts.

On previous occasions the sultan has displayed an ability to raise a large army on short notice and with small expenditure of money that is not equaled by any other European ruler. This is due to the fact that every male Moslem over twenty years of age in the sultan's dominions is liable to be called upon at any time to shoulder his rifle and go forth to fight against the unbelievers.

The Turkish army has often been ridiculed, but rarely by a nation that has faced it in battle. Taken as a whole, it is far more formidable as a fighting machine than seems possible when its administration is considered. This is rotten to the core, but the rank and file are the peers of any soldiers when it comes to real war. They are patient, brave, easily subject to discipline and obey the orders of their officers implicitly. Though clothed in rags and with little to eat, they march and fight uncomplainingly.

None but Moslems are allowed in the sultan's army—each must be and is a true believer. The secret of their faithfulness is to be found in their fanaticism, for they still use the old war cry that aroused the followers of Mohammed, who said, "When ye encounter the unbelievers strike off their heads until ye have made great slaughter among them." And that is what the Turks are doing to the Christians in Macedonia today. They are striking off heads and sparing none satisfied that they are obeying the behest of the prophet.

In recent years, the valor of the Turkish army has repeatedly been proved against the Russians and the Greeks. In the Greco-Turkish war the Greeks fought bravely at first, but soon became demoralized at the unrelenting front ways presented by the Turks and finally fled wholesale to the sea.



MARSHAL EDHEM PASHA.

Most of the victims who confronted the Greeks are now in Macedonia and they have the same old commander, Edhem Pasha, who has proved his skill, courage and faithfulness on many a bloody field.

Edhem Pasha, commander in chief of the Turkish forces in Macedonia, is a veteran soldier and as long ago as the siege of Plevna he held command of the renowned Givrat redoubt, before which so many thousands of brave Russians and Roumanians fell. Since that time he has held many important positions in the Turkish government and was commander in chief of the Turkish forces during the war with Greece. In appearance Edhem Pasha is rather unlike the typical Turk, but he is credited by his staff with possessing great determination and enjoys the confidence of his officers and men.

The Turkish commander has an interesting history. He is of Greek origin and Christian parentage and was born on the island of Chio, in the Aegean sea. While he was still a child the Turkish garrison was driven out of the island, but the Turks returned in force and ravaged Chio for weeks. More than 23,000 men, women and children were killed, and 47,000 were sold into slavery. Edhem Pasha's parents were among the killed, and he was sold to a Turkish general, who took him to Constantinople.

His master gave him his liberty and sent him to Paris to be educated. After eight years spent in study and travel he returned to Constantinople and was appointed a captain on the general staff. For a time he was adjutant to the sultan, and later a number of important political missions were intrusted to him. He has at various times been a member of the council of state, minister of the interior and minister of foreign affairs. He has also represented his country at the courts of Berlin and Vienna.

Edhem Pasha has always shown great hatred toward foreigners and against Christians. At the peace conference at the end of the Russian-Turkish war he was the last of the Turkish ministers to give his consent to the final settlement of hostilities. He has always been an enthusiastic Moslem and was a member of the Young Turkish party, which proclaimed the greatness of Islam and Turkey for the Turks. It is interesting to note that Edhem Pasha's brother, who died several years ago, was for many years a Catholic priest in Constantinople.

## THE TRUE AIM OF THE UNION.

By THOMAS I. KIDD, Vice President American Federation of Labor.



THOUSANDS of well meaning workingmen believe society to be arrayed against them and consider the military and the police to be the subjugating tools of capital.

Knowing that labor war and riots mean the arraying of workingmen against workingmen, the union aims to bring about that PEACE BETWEEN ALL CLASSES for which the Declaration of Independence provided. During the agitation of the Venezuelan boundary trouble the trades union congress of Great Britain passed stern resolutions declaring that workingmen would refuse to shoulder a gun to butcher American workingmen on account of capitalistic questions in which they have no interest.

With Henry D. Lloyd I believe THE SAFETY OF THIS REPUBLIC DEPENDS ON ORGANIZED LABOR more than upon any other institution. But, after all, are there many riots during strikes? Out of the 25,000 strikes involving 2,000,000 persons in seven years not even 1 per cent were accompanied by riots. Will the same percentage hold regarding political conventions? The people making charges against unionism are not many, but THEY ARE ACTIVE. The leader of an association of employers does not truly represent the employers of the country, but the employers of the Pinkertons, who incite to violence, are the chief denouncers of unions. Who hired the coal and iron police during the anthracite strike? The few men who were guilty of more degradations than the 150,000 striking workers. Who whips cuffed the Colorado miners? Who instigated the Danville and Evansville riots? Who are lancing in southern and in northern states? USUALLY THOSE OPPOSED TO UNIONISM. The organization of labor, meaning higher wages and better conditions, easily accounts for the antagonism of employers. "Simple ignorance of the conditions of thousands of workingmen and their families accounts for much unjust opposition to organized labor."

The attempts to make capital out of the charges against strike leaders are nullified by the orders issued by John Mitchell and similar orders issued many times by strike leaders. All differences between railroad companies and railroad organizations are settled by conciliation or arbitration.

MANY STRIKES ARE CAUSED NOW BY THE AUTOCRATIC, ARROGANT EMPLOYER WHO DOES NOT BELIEVE WORKINGMEN HAVE ANY RIGHTS TO BE RESPECTED. MOBES AND RIOTS USUALLY OCCUR WHERE EMPLOYERS ARE OF THAT CALIBER.

If the charges that New York labor leaders are bribe takers are proved they should receive punishment to fit the crime. While we punish bribe takers LET US NOT FORGET THE BRIBE GIVER. Let society mete out punishment to both the equally guilty parties. It is unfair to charge unions with the guilt and wrongdoing of a few men. The church, the professions, the colleges—all are misrepresented by the actions of individuals.

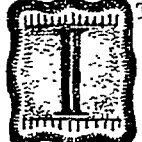
I cannot emphasize this fact too strongly—that while the trades unions do wrong they are not alone in wrongdoing. A judge does not justify them for the wrong they do. At the same time it must be borne in mind that MOST UNION MEN ARE IGNORANT. They have been toiling for many years and know no better.

In conclusion, we want the support of the church. If we do wrong it is right to chide us, but we should not be abused and vilified for doing that for which others are honored and praised.

WITH THE CHURCH BEHIND THE UNION TO AID IT AND ADVISE IT THE UNION WOULD BECOME A POWER FOR GOOD THAT WOULD BE VERY HARD INDEED TO ESTIMATE.

## THE RECOMPENSES OF YACHT RACING.

By THOMAS W. LAWSON, Millionaire Sportsman.



IT has been asked where the recompense comes in for those who put up the money for the America's cup yachts. Of course there is no end of recompense to the New Yorkers, who chip in when the hat is passed around. HAVE YOU NEVER NOTICED A DRUM MAJOR IN FRONT OF A REAL BAND? His chest resembles one-half of a Fourth of July balloon. He is covered with gold braid and silver gimeracks, and besides blowing fire and smoke from his mouth and nostrils he performs many queer stunts with a long stick, with a brass ball on the end. Drum majors, I understand, work for nothing—in fact, pay for the privilege of prancing before the band. Where does their recompense come in? What a question!

There has probably never existed a drum major who would have been heard of anywhere on top of the earth if he had not been a drum major—THE WHOLE THING ON PARADE.

Of course the recompense to Sir Thomas is self evident. He is the first cup challenger who has shown business ability enough TO MAKE CUP RACING A RATTLING GOOD INVESTMENT.

He has spent \$2,000,000 on three races. I have little doubt that if the privilege of using racing boats for advertising purposes was sold at public auction IT WOULD BRING AT LEAST \$2,000,000 FOR EACH RACE.

It is right that we Americans should take off our hats to Sir Thomas, for he truly shows us that a man may be a good business man and a good fellow and yet by combining the two produce a howling success out of what, on the surface, appears disastrous failure.

The only art treasures that Mr. Morgan brought back with him were some fine engraved portraits of American statesmen on a pocketful of \$1,000 bills.

Reward of Perseverance. Ludwig Wultner, the most popular tenor in Germany now, once stuttered badly and had a poor voice.

The little boy was slain really in earnest when he wanted to know where the sun swallowed the water to that it drew up through those long, shining straws.

His Life Saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Bill Byer, a well known cooper of this town, says he believes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy saved his life last summer. He had been sick for a month with what the doctors call bilious dysentery, and could get nothing to do him any good until he tried this remedy. It gave him immediate relief," says B. T. Little, merchant, Hancock Md. For sale by all druggists.

Nourishment in Sago. An acre of sago-palm will yield as much nourishment as 163 acres of wheat.

The world's record for making an elliptical cloud of dust one mile around is now 59.35 seconds. It was made by an automobile in Indianapolis.

The western judge who has decided that a woman has a right to search her husband's pockets, might have added that she shouldn't give up the practice, anyway.

"Preacher Shocked at Girl's Suit," says a headline on a Philadelphia dispatch. But it was a breach of promise suit, not a bathing suit.

The Pittsburg millionaire's son, who disappeared two years ago, and has just been discovered working as a plumber, was apparently determined to become a millionaire himself.

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 eighth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and three, Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM W. BLAIR deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Lila M. Blair and proving the administration of said estate may be granted to William H. Blair or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the fourth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said Court Room be appointed for the hearing and proof.

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 eighth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and three, Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JOHN B. BAKER deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, that the sixth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said Court Room be appointed for the hearing and proof.

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 eighth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and three, Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ALBERT D. KENDRICK deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered that the twenty-second day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room be appointed for proving said instrument. 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. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

"Siber Plate Wears." "1847 Rogers Bros." There are many grades of so-called "Rogers goods." There is only one "1847 Rogers Bros." brand of knives, forks, spoons, etc., (note "1847") This same brand was used by our grandparents and is still used by our grandsons and is the only "Rogers" silverware which has been in use since the year 1847. The famous brand of "Rogers" spoons, etc., were unknown till many years later. Be sure the prefix "1847" is stamped on every article and you will get the real quality. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue No. 25 to the makers, International Silver Co., Menden, Conn.

## PERE MARQUETTE

June 21, 1903. Trains leave Northville as follows: DETROIT AND EAST. 6:45 a. m. 10:23 a. m. 2:18 p. m. 6:35 p. m. FOR TOLEDO AND SOUTH. 10:23 a. m. 2:18 p. m. 6:35 p. m. FOR SAGINAW AND BAY CITY. 2:55 a. m. 9:21 a. m. 2:18 p. m. 6:25 p. m. MANISTEE, LUDINGTON, MILWAUKEE. 2:55 a. m. 9:21 a. m.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows: GD. RAPIDS, NORTH AND WEST. 9:02 a. m. 1:38 p. m. 5:58 p. m.

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

### DETROIT SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

#### Time of Trains Passing Carleton.

South Bound, No. 1. 9:31 a. m. South Bound, No. 5. 5:40 p. m. North Bound, No. 2. 3:38 p. m. North Bound, No. 6. 3:32 a. m. All trains daily except Sunday except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 3 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Ft. St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m.; Trenton, 8:06 a. m.; Dundee, 10:10 a. m.; Adrian, 11:03 a. m.; arrive Lima, 2:15 p. m.; leave Springfield, 4:55 p. m.; arrive Bainbridge, 7:35 p. m. Train No. 5 leaves Detroit Fort St. Union Station, 4:45 p. m.; Trenton, 5:15 p. m.; Dundee, 5:29 p. m.; Adrian, 7:13 p. m.; arrive Napoleon, 8:35 p. m. Train No. 2 leaves Bainbridge, 6:00 a. m.; Springfield, 8:35 a. m.; Lima, 10:35 a. m.; Adrian, 2:05 p. m.; Dundee, 3:00 p. m.; Trenton, 4:05 p. m. Train No. 6 leaves Napoleon, 8:40 a. m.; Adrian, 8:59 a. m.; Dundee, 9:55 a. m.; Trenton, 10:50 a. m. Close connections at junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent or address: GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A. Detroit, Mich.

## DETROIT United Railway

Operates all Detroit City Railways.

### TIME TABLE

#### ORCHARD LAKE DIVISION

Formerly Detroit & Northwestern Ry.

In Effect January 27th, 1902.

Leave Northville. Cars leave Northville for Detroit or Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., and every hour thereafter, until 10:31 p. m. In addition thereto cars leave for Farmington at 11:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.

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

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS. Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines. Local express office corner Main and Griswold sts.

For rates and other information apply to O. R. Bremley or Geo. W. Parker, Local Agent, G. F. & P. Agt., Northville, Detroit. Subject to change without notice.

## WABASH LINE

LOWEST Excursion Rates

—TO—

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

EXTREMELY LOW RATES FOR SHORT TRIPS TO NIAGARA FALLS.

Tickets good going only on special trains of above date, and good returning until August 15, but may be extended to return as late as August 23 by deposit of ticket with Joint Agent at Niagara Falls and payment of 25c extension fee.

ASK WABASH TICKET AGENT

For Booklet giving full particulars

## TO THE SOUTH AND SOUTHEAST

No line offers better service or faster schedules from Chicago, Louisville, St. Louis or Cincinnati to points South or Southeast than the Louisville & Nashville R. R. Two trains daily to Nashville, Birmingham, Atlanta, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans, Florida & Gulf Coast Points. Stopover privilege at Mammoth Cave, one of the wonders of the world. All trains solid vestibuled and composed of modern Pullman Sleepers. Free Reclining Chair Cars and Electric Lighted Dining Cars. Rock ballasted road bed, insuring easy riding and no dust. Information as to rates, time and descriptive advertising matter will be cheerfully furnished by C. L. STONE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. LOUISVILLE, KY.



# Sun

**Stroke Shattered My Nerves.**  
**Gave Up Preaching For Two Years.**

**Dr. Miles' Nervine Put Me On Active List.**

"Are you well? Do you sleep well? Do you get up rested, fresh and vigorous? Is your mind clear and active? If not read the following. See what another has suffered and how he recovered."

"Some years ago I was afflicted, with sun stroke which left me with a shattered nervous system and exceedingly poor health. I suffered terribly with pain in my head, the top of my head would feel hot. I could not study, and after striving for two years to wear the trouble off, I was compelled to give up my pastoral labor and retire to my farm where I spent nearly two years trying to recuperate. It was all of no avail. Physicians' treatment and patent medicines failed to relieve me. I was exceedingly nervous and irritable and sometimes would shake terribly. I could not bear any noise. At the least excitement the blood would rush to my face and head. Two years ago I was induced to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. After using one bottle I could see improvement in my condition so I continued taking it for nearly a year. I am happy to say I no longer have those pains in my head or nervous spells. My appetite is good and I am able to preach three times on Sunday without fatigue. I consider Dr. Miles' Nervine the most wonderful medicine ever discovered."—Rev. D. Alex. Holman, Pastor U. B. Church, Marion, Ind.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

In defending a divorce suit a Brooklyn man stated under oath that his wife thought more of her pet dog than of him. Well, Mrs. de Stael said once: "The more I see of men, the better I like dogs."

**King Eats Irish Oysters.**  
Oysters for King Edward are being obtained from the west of Ireland.

**Cities Alike in Temperature.**  
The average annual temperature of Sitka and Omaha is the same.

**Oven His Life to a Neighbor's Kindness.**

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Michigan and Sumner counties, W. Va., must have owed his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea. He was attended by two physicians who gave him little hope, but when a neighbor, learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. Testified by all druggists.

According to a French authority Mr. Rockefeller's income is \$50,000,000 a year, which, doubtless, is several dollars in excess of his yearly outgo.

Not that it will do any good to recall it—but do you remember that thirty-one persons were killed and 2,772 injured in the Fourth of July celebrations last year?

## What Is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Move that law even slightly, and results. Dr. King's New Life Pills derange the organs, resulting in constipation, headache or liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly readjust this. It's gentle yet thorough. Only 25¢ a box. C. H. Hays, ton's drug store.

## And Naturally.

A cynical philosopher once said that the average inhabitant of England—or any other country, for that matter—would feel the loss of his own little finger more acutely than he would the intelligence that the whole of China had been destroyed by some convulsion of nature.

That Harvard professor who has discovered the germ of smallpox has our permission to keep it.

Man is never satisfied. If he had the moon he'd want some warmer star for a winter resort.

## Black Hair

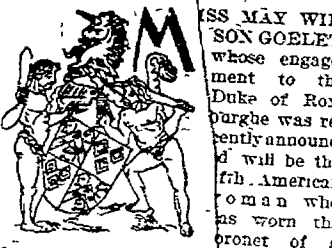
"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kikenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

50¢ a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

# The AMERICAN DUCHESS



MISS MAY WILSON GOELET, whose engagement to the Duke of Roxburgh is recently announced, will be the fifth American woman who has worn the crown of Great Britain. The four American women who have preceded the coming Duchess of Roxburgh are wearers of the strawberry leaves that mark the ducal rank in England: the dowager Duchess of Manchester, formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, who was married in New York in May, 1876; Lady Derby, who was born Miss Lily Price of Troy, N.Y., and who married the late Duke of Marlborough.



MISS MAY WILSON GOELET  
(Who is to become Duchess of Roxburgh)

Father of the present duke, (New York in June, 1888; Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, the present Duchess of Marlborough, who was married in New York in November, 1875, and three years later in London to the Duke of Devonshire, who was married in London in 1870).

In England the dukedom is the highest dignity in the peerage. It was introduced by Edward III, who created his eldest son, Edward the Black Prince, then Earl of Hereford, Duke of Cornwall and subsequently Prince of Wales, when the dukedom merged into the principality and has ever since been vested in the heir apparent to the crown.

A duke is styled "his grace" and is addressed by the crown as "our right trusty and right honorable cousin and councillor." Besides those of the royal family, there are Great Britain twenty-two English, Scottish and two Irish dukes. The English dukes are, next to the peers of the royal blood and the bishops of Canterbury and York, the first peers of the realm.

Of all the peeresses in England the duchesses stand the highest. They are only noblewomen who are addressed "your grace," and as a general rule they stand very high at court, hold state positions in attendance upon queen.

There are eighteen reigning duchesses and half as many dowager duchesses. Of the reigning peeresses the title the Duchess of Devonshire may be said to be the leader for she is not only a great social leader, but



DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER

undeniable force in politics. She has been called the foremost woman in England, for she possesses great influence and is a factor in the stirring parliamentary life of the times.

But if her grace of Devonshire is the foremost duchess no one disputes the fact that the young Duchess of Marlborough is the most popular and interesting. She is besides the mistress of Blenheim castle, the most superb palace in England outside the residences of royalty.

**She Seems to Be Quite the Thing in England Now.**  
**Women of the Republic Who Have Married the Title**

Her grace of Marlborough, great-granddaughter of Commodore Vanderbilt, bears also the titles of Baroness Spencer, Countess of Sutherland, Baroness Churchill, Countess of Marlborough, Princess of Middleham, in Suabia. The duchess is a great favorite at court and an intimate friend of Queen Alexandra. The queen has a great fondness for the charming young peeress who has so gracefully filled her lofty position. Since her marriage Consuelo Vanderbilt has lived in England, the only family estate of the Marlboroughs being that of Blenheim, in Woodstock.

There is but one other reigning duchess of American birth, her grace of Manchester, who was Miss Helen Zimmerman of Cincinnati. She is mistress of historic Kimbolton castle, at St. Neots, and of Tandragee castle, in Ireland. The duke owns 28,000 acres of land.

To Kimbolton castle are attached many memories of one of the noblest and most unfortunate of English queens and it is strange that a young American duchess should now be mistress of the splendid castle where Catherine of Aragon spent the last dreary days of her life.

Miss Goelet, the coming Duchess of Roxburgh, is the only daughter of the late Ogden Goelet of New York. Her mother is a daughter of Richard T. Wilson, whose sons and daughters have all made brilliant marriages. The Wilson family is already allied to England through the marriage of Miss Belle Wilson to Sir Michael Henry Herbert, British ambassador at Washington.

The coming Duchess of Roxburgh will be a worthy addition not only to the English duchesses of American birth, but to those who are English. She is good looking, vivacious in temperament and has a thorough knowledge of social life. Her immense fortune, estimated at over \$20,000,000, will enable her to make the Roxburgh house and castle centers of social life. The Duke of Roxburgh is the head of one of the most ancient and distinguished Scottish families in England and the family has held a prominent position



DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH

in that part of north Britain for upward of five centuries. The present duke is the eighth holder of the title, which was first conferred on one of his ancestors in 1707. His family name is Henry John Lues-Ker, and he succeeded to the title in 1892, when he was but sixteen years old. The duke is somewhat reserved and dignified in manner, good looking and well liked by those who know him.

The rent roll of the Duke of Roxburgh is estimated at about \$250,000 a year, but the expense of keeping up the dignity of the dukedom has fallen heavily upon the family. During the years of her son's minority the Duchess of Roxburgh did something to build up the fortunes of the house, and since the death of the old duke the only has until recently practically retired in retirement at Brookmans park, a chief seat, Floors castle being used.

The Duke of Roxburgh is the first son of the Duke of Marlborough, as mother, the present duchess, was a daughter of the late Duke of Marlborough. He is coming Duchess of Roxburgh also be Countess of Innes, as she sits in the house of lords under title of Earl of Innes. His duke is Scotch and as such is inferior rank in England to those of Maner and Marlborough, which are dukes of the United Kingdom. In addition to the above titles Roxburgh holds the subsidiary honors of Marquis of Bowmont and Cessford, Earl of Roxburgh, Earl of Kelso, Viscount of Marlborough and Baron Ker. The marriage of the Duke of Roxburgh and Miss Goelet will take place in New York early in November. It is not doubtless be one of the notable social events that have occurred in this country in several years.

## A WOMAN HUMORIST.

Miss Carolyn Wells, the writer of "Clever 'Nonense,'" Carolyn Wells, the writer of popular books, whose quaint conceits in verse and prose have attracted the most favorable notice of both the public and reviewers, is one of the cleverest of the few women who do really humorous work.

Miss Wells is young, attractive, and vivacious, interested in many things besides authorship and is somewhat fond of society. She lives with her people at Bayway, N. J., near enough to New York to enable her to keep in touch with the editors and publishers, with whom her productions are in demand.

The latest work of Miss Wells is a burlesque historical novel, entitled "Abenaki Caldwell." In writing this work the author has apparently had a



MISS CAROLYN WELLS

lot of fun. The average historical novel of the last few years has been absurd in its stilted language and its mock incredible feats. Miss Wells has carried these features to extremes and has jumbled together a plot containing an adventure in every chapter, that makes an ordinary historical romance seem tame by contrast.

Miss Wells' humor—her quaint way of looking at commonplace things—is a natural gift. Her felicity of phrase has been, of course, in a large measure acquired. The great charm of her work lies in the fact that she is full of surprises. One never knows just what is coming next. She began writing in 1895, contributing to the magazines. Among her most popular works are "At the Sign of the Spinyard," "Tolly in the Forest" and an "Anthology of Nonsense Rhymes." Miss Wells works easily and gathers the ideas for her fables and stories from the most unexpected quarters. Consequently she is very prolific. She insists that she is no senseless literary. Her favorite word in either reading or writing is "non sense."

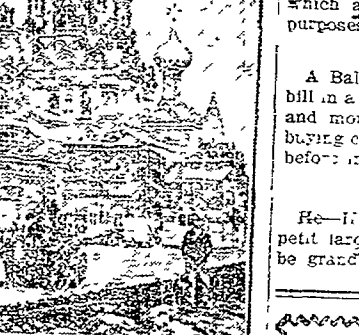
## GREEK CHURCH IN RUSSIA.

**Caution For Great Wealth and the Beauty of Its Cathedrals.**

The average tourist in Russia is likely to be astounded by the number and grandeur of the Greek churches and cathedrals which everywhere abound. In and about Moscow alone there are forty churches, monasteries and convents. Among these the cathedral of St. Isaac is notable. It is a marvel of richness.

This cathedral is of white stone, built in the shape of a Greek cross. It has golden cupolas at its corners and a great dome in the center, all of which are covered with copper plated with gold. It took 900 pounds of gold leaf to plate the dome, and it is estimated that there is \$1,000,000 worth of the precious metal upon it. The interior of the cathedral contains marbles and precious stones costing \$2,000,000, and there is \$500,000 worth of sacred pictures within it.

St. Isaac's cathedral, St. Petersburg, cost about \$20,000,000 and its gold dome is as large as that of the capitol at Washington. It took immense quantities of gold leaf to plate this mighty dome. Many other churches in the empire approach these in costliness and magnificence.



ST. ISAAC'S CATHEDRAL, NEAR MOSCOW

In Russia there are \$7,000,000 Greek Catholics, and the revenues of the church are enormous. The money flows into its coffers in a steady stream, and the amount in the treasury is almost incomputable. Even the church itself does not know what it has.

The czar is the head of the church. He governs it through the holy synod, which meets at St. Petersburg. Normally he appoints every officer in the church and can transfer and dismiss officers in many cases. In reality, however, he interferes but little in the church government, leaving everything to the procurator of the holy synod.

## Buenos Ayres' Great Dock.

The first thing that strikes you on landing at Buenos Ayres is its docks, which extend for five miles along the river front, says St. Nicholas. They were built by an English firm, and were completed in 1899. They are most solidly constructed, supplied with numerous modern steam cranes and are brilliantly lighted with electricity at night. They cost the city and nation seven million pounds sterling, or \$35,000,000. So great is the amount of shipping, however, that not the docks alone, but the small river Riachuelo is crowded with vessels. Indeed, one wonders how a ship, once entered, can ever manage to get out.

## The Development of Mexico.

Facts in regard to the commercial annexation of Mexico are given in the National Magazine. Twenty-eight millions of United States capital is now invested in that country, and forty Mexican investment companies in Chicago are sending in a million dollars a month. In the city of Monterey alone \$10,000,000 was recently invested in one plant. The Standard Oil company has invested \$18,000,000 in Mexican mines within two years, and will net in \$40,000,000 more.

## A Remarkable Record.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use for over thirty years, during which time many millions of bottles have been sold and used. It has long been the standard and main reliance in the treatment of coughs and colds, and has been reported to have cured cases of chronic cough, whooping cough, and croup, and has been used by the army and navy, and by the police and fire departments. When given to a child, it becomes a household word, and is soon as the cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is pleasant to take, and is not a medicine, but a natural remedy. It is a natural gift. Her felicity of phrase has been, of course, in a large measure acquired. The great charm of her work lies in the fact that she is full of surprises. One never knows just what is coming next. She began writing in 1895, contributing to the magazines. Among her most popular works are "At the Sign of the Spinyard," "Tolly in the Forest" and an "Anthology of Nonsense Rhymes." Miss Wells works easily and gathers the ideas for her fables and stories from the most unexpected quarters. Consequently she is very prolific. She insists that she is no senseless literary. Her favorite word in either reading or writing is "non sense."

## Woman Has Two Professions.

Mary Lowell, admitted to the bar in Boston recently, has the honor of being the only woman in the world who has the right to practice both law and medicine.

## Andrew D. White want the colleges to train young men for state holding.

That's not a bad idea, but how are the trained young men to get the of-fices?

## For forty years Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People has been the most popular medicine in the world.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People has been the most popular medicine in the world for forty years. It is a natural gift. Her felicity of phrase has been, of course, in a large measure acquired. The great charm of her work lies in the fact that she is full of surprises. One never knows just what is coming next. She began writing in 1895, contributing to the magazines. Among her most popular works are "At the Sign of the Spinyard," "Tolly in the Forest" and an "Anthology of Nonsense Rhymes." Miss Wells works easily and gathers the ideas for her fables and stories from the most unexpected quarters. Consequently she is very prolific. She insists that she is no senseless literary. Her favorite word in either reading or writing is "non sense."

## New Study Recommended.

Dr. Whitman of the University of Chicago, one of the foremost biologists in the world, recommends a biological study for the study of heredity and evolution.

## President's Private Secretary.

William Loch Jr. private secretary to President Roosevelt is thirty-six years old. He draws a salary of \$5,000 a year, and is the busiest man in America.

## A Boy's Wild Ride for Life.

With family around expecting him to die, a boy riding for hours in a cage, to get Dr. King's New Life Pills, for Consumption Coughs and Colds. W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma, but this wonderful medicine gave him instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip have its matchless merit for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Geo. C. Hueston's drug store.

## Poison Sold to Drinkers.

The absinthe and other appetizers sold in Paris, at a few cents a glass are made of ingredients which are fit only for manufacturing purposes.

## A Baltimore housewife found a \$50 bill in a cal of tomatoes the other day.

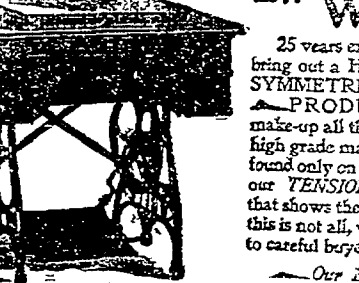
and more famous Baltimore are buying canned tomatoes now than ever before in the history of the city.

## Twoold Be Grand.

Re—I stole a—use would it be petit larceny? She—I think it would be grand—Smart Set.

## Choose Wisely....

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all the corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable, successful machine, the WHITE.



WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.

FOREST, FRANCISCO, Sales Agent for Northville and vicinity.

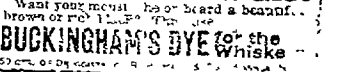
**Her Hopes.**  
When a girl is in doubt as to which man squeezed her hand in the dark it is because she hopes it was the one who didn't do it.—New York Press.

**May Irwin has turned over her plays, costumes, and scenery to her younger sister, and declares that she is going to retire from the stage. But will the costumes fit?**

## A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.



BUCKINGHAM'S EYE for the

Not Same Distinction  
One of the most popular young men in Milwaukee tried the purpose path so swiftly that it led him to death by his own hand a few years ago. A year later a well known physician was supposed to be on his death bed, the first man's mother went to the doctors with a carefully preserved permission to use the dying man's name.

"What in the world can you tell with the doctor?" asked the wife in great surprise.  
"I want to get him to take a message to my son or there, was the reply."

"The doctor is not going where your son is," said the wife in a tone of conviction.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Weston*

Miss Noble advises the professional woman to "shun" cocktails, man and flattery. Shunning cocktails is perfectly proper, safe and wise, but would she be a woman if she could turn her back on man and flattery?

## Rare Example of Honesty.

The other day a woman in Geneva lost a pocket containing \$500. It was found and returned by a lamp lighter.

## A New Jersey Editor's Testimonial.

"I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for many years. It has cured me of many ailments, and I can recommend it to all who are suffering from weakness, poverty of blood, and all the ailments that result therefrom. It is a wonderful medicine, and I have used it for many years. It is a natural gift. Her felicity of phrase has been, of course, in a large measure acquired. The great charm of her work lies in the fact that she is full of surprises. One never knows just what is coming next. She began writing in 1895, contributing to the magazines. Among her most popular works are "At the Sign of the Spinyard," "Tolly in the Forest" and an "Anthology of Nonsense Rhymes." Miss Wells works easily and gathers the ideas for her fables and stories from the most unexpected quarters. Consequently she is very prolific. She insists that she is no senseless literary. Her favorite word in either reading or writing is "non sense."

## Makes Division of Salary.

An English mayor has divided over his official salary with the poor and the town fathers.

## Expensive Home for Lunatics.

Another lunatic asylum for London is to be built at Hoxton at a cost of \$2,500,000.

## Avoid serious results of a cold.

Prevent a cold by taking Dr. King's New Life Pills.

## The Omaha judge who has sentenced a woman from talking to or about a neighbor's tenants, is about to find that government by injunction of a woman's tongue is not a whole sale task.

Colonbia is said to favor emigration, but there is no evidence that the emigrant leaves Colombia.

## It all women with social aspirations left husbands who have retired, there would be many more gossips.

## Strong Paper.

So strong a paper that it is not torn by a weight of 100 lbs.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Sought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Weston*

# SPECIAL SALE OF Ladies' New Fall ....SUITS \$10

A manufacturers' entire stock of New Fall Suits—in Broadcloths, Cheviots, fancy mixtures, etc., etc.—every Suit-made this season—the styles are the very newest and up-to-date in every way—regular values \$15, \$20 and \$25—Choice of all at \$10

Here is an opportunity to secure a handsome and fashionable Suit for Fall at a nominal price—this is the best lot of Suits we ever offered at the price

## New Fall Walking Skirts

In a variety of the season's most fashionable materials, such as Scotch Tweeds, Cassimeres, Woileids, etc.—beautifully tailored and finished—very special values at \$5.00

## New Fall Waists

Made of fine quality of white pigme—the very newest effects for the coming season—all sizes—superb value at \$1.00

## New Fall Jackets

In a variety of the leading styles—all colors—popular prices—\$5.00, \$7.50, \$10 and \$15.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

The J. L. Hudson Co.

DETROIT. "THE BIG STORE." MICHIGAN.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

**DR. T. B. HARRY, PHYSICIAN AND**  
Surgeon. Office and residence, 31 Main street. Office hours, 9:00 to 10:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 4:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 401.

**DR. F. E. FARRIS, DENTIST**  
Office and residence, 100 Main street. Office hours, 10:00 a. m. to 12:00 p. m. and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 12.

**DR. J. H. CURRIE, DENTIST**  
Office and residence, 100 Main street. Office hours, 10:00 a. m. to 12:00 p. m. and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Phone 12.

**DR. J. L. POLK, PHYSICIAN AND**  
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### NORTHVILLE.

#### Puerly Personal.

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

E. J. Cox of Lapetr was in town Friday.

Louie Root was out from Detroit over Sunday.

J. H. Shannon of Wixom was in town Saturday.

Frank Harmon of Dur and was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James VanDyne were out of town over Sunday.

A. McKay has returned from his visit at his old home in Canada.

Conductor Clifton Covert was home from Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Eva Wadsworth is a guest at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Hornberger.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Catterpole visited at Wayne last week Thursday.

Mrs. W. A. Wood left Tuesday for her annual visit at her old home in Pontiac.

Swift Milne is here from New York for a short visit at the Swift and Dubar homes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Woodworth of Walled Lake were Northville visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Lida Perrigo of Detroit was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Della Harmon, Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Claude Burgess and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Phillips spent Sunday at Long Lake.

Mrs. James Wilson of Milford visited at the home of her uncle, George Clark, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Settrington of South Lyon visited at G. H. Baker's Thursday and Friday or last week.

Miss Ruth Gillis of the Record composing rooms is on a three weeks vacation trip to Morenci and Adrian.

Miss Blanche Dunham of Ypsilanti was in town Tuesday, accompanied by her grandmother, Mrs. D. C. Dunham, of West Novi.

Royal K. Starkweather is expected home from Arkansas City next week for a short visit with his parents. Royal has been very successful in the far west where he holds a fine position.

T. C. Severance, undertaker at Rochester, Mich., and eldest son of Chalkley Severance, died of typhoid fever Sept. 12, aged 40 years. Deceased was a relative of Mrs. Jas. Chase of this place.

Mrs. F. E. Magill left Sunday night for Detroit on her way to Douglas, Arizona, where she has accepted a lucrative position as resident matron of the Calumet hospital there. Her many friends here, while regretting her departure, are glad of her advancement and wish her the best of success.

Roy Harmond of Novi was a guest at Jesse Clark's Sunday.

Geo. H. Fowler of Pontiac spent Monday at W. A. Wood's.

Rev. O. M. Thrasher of Holly has been a Northville visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dart are on a ten days' visit with friends in Canada.

D. McDonnell of Detroit visited his cousin, Mr. Neal, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Bell of Wayne was a Northville visitor the last of last week.

Mrs. C. G. Burgess was the guest of Mrs. W. O. Allen at Plymouth Monday.

Mrs. Clara Sessions of Ann Arbor has been visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. Fend and daughter Minnie of Farmington were Northville visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Capell of Ann Arbor were in town a day or two this week.

Mrs. Webster of Detroit was in town Tuesday to attend Mrs. Whitaker's funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dietrick of Niagara Falls, N. Y. visited at Chas. Bristol's the first of the week.

Mrs. Bernard Ely of Ionia visited last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morris S. Nichols.

A. K. Dolph has returned from a ten days' trip to Toronto, Canada and Newark and Batavia, N. Y.

Nate Caverly drove over from Pinckney Saturday and spent Sunday in the prettiest village in the state.

Miss Jessie Allan who has been spending a week with her sister, Mrs. L. W. Wood, has returned to Detroit.

Mrs. Maria Britten has been the guest of her daughter at the Larkins farm southwest of town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Joslin returned Wednesday from their trip to Buffalo and other points in western New York.

Mrs. Wm. McKeand and daughter, Mrs. Grace Bailey, of Toledo are visitors at Mr. Simonds' on Main street.

Mrs. George Brown has been in Detroit for a few days taking care of Mrs. George L. Kirbyson who is very ill.

Mrs. Carrie Beckell of Michigan Center who had been visiting friends here for a couple of weeks left for her home Saturday.

Mrs. M. E. Kellam, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durling and son Raymond of Detroit spent Sunday with W. A. Wood and family.

Mrs. D. E. Gilbert of Gales, Mrs. H. C. Skinner and Miss Bertha Skinner of Farmington were visitors at A. C. Harmon's Monday.

Mrs. George Barber, Jr., and Mrs. Sina Wilkinson were guests at the home of Mrs. David Barber, south of town one day this week.

Squire Lapham and brother Andrew of Battle Creek spent last week and until Monday of this week with their cousin Asa B. Smith.

Mrs. Kate Yerkes and Mrs. L. L. Brooks attended a reunion of the old Novi Farmers' Club at the home of J. H. Woodman in Ypsilanti yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark returned Tuesday from Farwell, Isabella county, where they were called Saturday by a telegram to attend the funeral of Mrs. Clark's father.

The following relatives from out of town attended Mrs. Whitaker's funeral Tuesday: M. E. Bogart and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bogart of Novi, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Regua of Flint, Howard Bogart of Burton, Mrs. Alice Whitaker, Mrs. Brigham, Mrs. Webber and Mrs. McGure of Pontiac, Mrs. C. R. Richardson, Mrs. C. B. Bennett, Mrs. Turner and Mrs. McGure of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. John Carpenter of Walled Lake.

The Ladies Missionary society met with Mrs. Wheeler Wednesday afternoon.

The Presbytery of Detroit will meet at Ann Arbor next Monday evening.

Rev. Alexander Danskin of the Michigan Presbyterian was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. T. B. Henry has accepted the position of organist and choir director, lately resigned by Prof. Smith.

The ladies having the missionary literature envelopes are requested to keep them in circulation or return them to Mrs. Jerome.

The sermon next Sunday morning will be on the topic "Are all men sons of God?" In the evening "The Cause and Cure of Pessimism."

Mrs. F. X. Clark and Mrs. E. B. Thompson are the delegate and alternate from the Woman's Missionary society to the Synodical meeting at Flint, Oct. 7.

The Ladies Missionary society met with Mrs. Wheeler Wednesday afternoon.

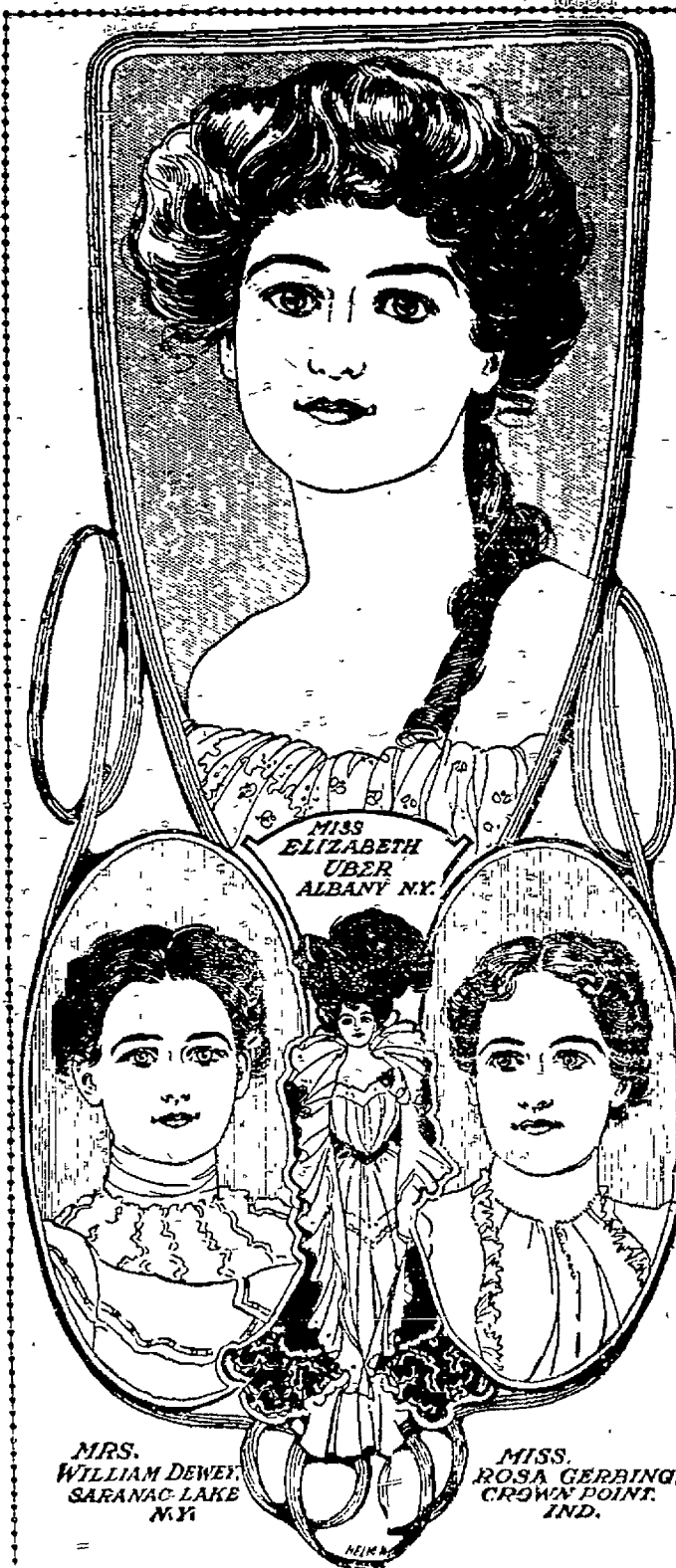
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MISS ELIZABETH UBER ALBANY, N.Y. MRS. WILLIAM DEWEY SARANAC LAKE, N.Y. MISS ROSA GERBING CROWN POINT, IND.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN WHO USE PE-RU-NA.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our most sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted us during our sad bereavement, also to the Ladies Aid society, W. C. T. U., R. O. C. U., Epworth league, Junior league, neighbors and dear friends who contributed such beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. M. E. Kellam, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durling and son Raymond of Detroit spent Sunday with W. A. Wood and family.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our thanks to all our neighbors and friends who so thoughtfully and kindly assisted us at the time of our sad bereavement, also to thank the choir and those who remembered us with beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Hattie Bennett and family, Salem.

### Whitney's Opera House—Detroit.

Dealing with a band of outlaws, the known as "The Owls," who for years infested the Yellowstone district, committing robbery and murder on every hand, until Capt. Ward Devereaux and his company of U. S. cavalry met and after a fight succeeded in capturing the band and its leader, a renegade known as Raal Hendooza, which incident to the stirring scene in the last act "Nobody's Claim." The company an exceptionally strong one, open at the Whitney Theater—20, afternoon Matinee daily at Wednesday.

### Lyceum Theater—Detroit.

"The Village Postmaster," picturesque New England picture which has had a long run of 27 nights in New York at the street theater, and 125 nights in Chicago at the Great Northwestern theater, and which comes from its tremendous engagement at that theater, has an atmosphere of simplicity, wholesomeness and which adapts it to all classes of theatergoers. In this respect it particularly resembles "The Old Maid" and has been classed with that play. Lyceum Theater one week, beginning Sept. 20, 1903. Car loads of scenery and gages.

### Has Trained Them for 55.

Over half a century's experience in educating young men and women for practical business is the ref. the Detroit Business University, leading business school of Am. During that period it has had 25,000 students, who now fill all possible positions. Catalogue mailed.

### What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date  
Wheat—Within 4 cts of Detroit Daily Markets.  
Oats—55c.  
Corn in ear—20c. Shelled corn—58c  
Baled hay per ton—\$10  
Baled straw per ton—\$5  
Cattle—\$4.00.  
Lamb—\$4.50 to \$5.75.  
Hogs live—\$5.25  
Boar hides—3c per lb  
Veal calves live—\$5.50  
Eggs—17c Butter—17c and 18c.  
Poultry live.  
Turkeys young and plump—10c  
Geese young and plump—5c  
Ducks young and plump—5c  
Spring chickens—10c.  
Hens—5c.

### HEALTHY WOMEN

Praise Pe-ru-na as a Cure and Preventative of Catarrhal Disorders.

Miss Elizabeth Uber, No. 67 Bassett street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"I have always dreaded the fall and winter because of my extreme liability to catch cold, when catarrhal trouble would quickly develop through my entire system which it would take weeks to drive away. I am thankful to say that since I have taken Peruna, I do not have any reason to dread this any more. Last fall when I suffered with my old trouble I took Peruna and in nine days was completely cured and since that time, if I have been at all exposed to the damp, wet or cold weather, I take a dose or two of Peruna, and it throws out any hint of sickness from my system. I gladly endorse it."—Miss Elizabeth Uber.

Mrs. Wm. Dewey, Saranac Lake, N. Y., is second cousin of Admiral Dewey.

In a recent letter she says: "Peruna is the most valuable of any remedy that I have ever used for coughs, colds, etc. I cheerfully recommend it as a certain cure if used according to directions."—Mrs. Wm. Dewey.

Miss Rosa Gerbing, a popular society woman of Crown Point, Ind., writes:

"Last winter I took a long drive in the country, and being too thingy clad I caught a bad cold which settled on my lungs, and which I could not seem to shake off. I had heard a great deal of Peruna for colds and catarrh and I bought a bottle to try. I am pleased to find that it brought speedy relief. It only took two bottles and I consider this money well spent."

"You have a firm friend in me, and I not only advise its use to my friends, but have purchased several bottles to give to those without the means to buy, and have noticed without exception that it has brought about a speedy cure wherever it has been used."—Miss Rosa Gerbing.

To neglect a cold is to invite chronic catarrh. As soon as anyone discovers the first symptoms of catching cold he should at once begin the use of Peruna according to directions on the bottle, and the cold is sure to pass away without leaving any bad effects.

Unless this is done the cold is almost sure to end in the second stage of catarrh which is making so many lives miserable. If Peruna was taken every time one has a cold or cough chronic catarrh would be practically an unknown disease.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

IF YOU WANT A HIGH-GRADE of ICE CREAM or FANCY CREAMS AND ICES order from

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

G. C. BENTON.

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J. H. HAYES, Propr.

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POPULAR RATES.

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THE GRISWOLD HOUSE

DETROIT.

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

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PURE STERILIZED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream

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Greenhouses

you can secure everything desirable in the line of

CUT FLOWERS and

FLORAL DESIGNS.

J. M. DIXON,

Propr.





The continued wet weather has caused a blight on many pieces of potatoes in this vicinity and farmers are wishing for the rain to cease for

Dr. C. J. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich.  
says: "I have used Foley's Home  
and Tar in three very severe cases of  
pneumonia with good results in every  
case." Refuse substitutes Sold by  
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# GRAUSTARK

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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"A week! That is a long time," said Lorry. "May I have permission to see the signature affixed to those papers?" Danggloss handed them to him. He glanced at the name he loved, written by the hand he had kissed, new signifying away his life, perhaps. A mist came over his eyes, and a strange fog filled his soul. The hand that signed the name had trembled in doing so—had trembled pitifully. The heart had not guided the fingers. "I am your prisoner, Captain Danggloss. Do with me as you will," he said simply.

"I regret that I am obliged to place you in a cell, sir, and under guard. Believe me, I am sorry this happened. I am your friend," said the old man, gloomily.

"And I?" cried Quinnox. "But what is to become of me?" cried poor Anguish, half in tears. "I won't leave you, Gren. It's an infernal outrage!"

"Be cool, Harry, and it will come out right. He has no proof, you know," said the other, wringing his friend's hand.

"But I'll have to stay here too. If I go out of these walls, I'll be killed like a dog," protested Harry.

"You are to have a guard of six men while you are in Edelweiss, Mr. Anguish. Those are the instructions of the princess. I do not believe the countess—I mean the Asphal nobles—will molest you if you do not cross them. When you are ready to go to your hotel, I will accompany you."

Half an hour later Lorry was in a cell from which there could be no escape, while Anguish was riding toward the hotel, surrounded by Graustark soldiers. He had sworn to his friend that he would unearth the murderer if it lay within the power of man. Captain Danggloss had the oath and sunk sadly.

At the castle there were depression and grief, and joy. The royal family, the nobility, even the servants and attendants rejoiced in the stroke that had saved the princess from a fate worse than death. There were, of course, serious complications for the future, involving ugly conditions that were bound to force themselves upon the king. The dead man's father would demand the life of his murderer. If not Lorry, who?

In the privacy of her room the sick, en princess collapsed from the effects



She sank back with a moan, fainting.

of the ordeal. Her poor brain had striven in vain to invent means by which she might save the man she loved. She had surrendered to the inevitable because there was justice in the claims of the inexorable duke and his vindictive friends. She signed the decree as if in a dream, a nightmare, with trembling hand and broken heart. Her death warrant! And yet, like all others, she believed him guilty—guilty for her sake!

Mitrox and his friends departed in triumph, revenge written on every face. She walked blindly, numbly, to her room, assisted by her uncle, the count. Without observing her aunt or the Countess Dagmar, she staggered to the window and looked below. The Asphalians were crossing the parade ground jubilantly. Then came the clatter of a horse's hoof, and Captain Quinnox, with the fatal papers in his possession, galloped down the avenue. She clutched the curtains distractedly and, leaning far forward, cried from the open window:

"Quinnox! Quinnox! Come back! I forbid! I forbid! Destroy those papers, Quinnox!"

But Quinnox heard not the pitiful wail. Seeing him disappear down the avenue, she threw her hands to her head and sank back with a moan, fainting. Count Edilfont caught her in his arms. "It was nightfall before she was fully revived. The faithful young countess clung to her caressingly, lovingly, uttering words of consolation until long after the shades of night had dropped. They were alone in the princess' boudoir, seated together upon the divan, the tired head of the one resting wearily against the shoulder of the other. Wide and dark and troubled were the eyes of the ruler of Graustark."

An attendant appeared and announced the arrival of one of the American gentlemen, who insisted on seeing her royal highness. The card on the tray bore the name of Harry Anguish. At once the princess was a-flutter with eagerness and excitement.

"Anguish! Show him to this room quickly! Oh, Dagmar, he brings word from him! He comes from him! Why is he so slow? Ah, I cannot wait!"

Far from being slow, Anguish was exceedingly swift in approaching the room to which he feared admittance might be denied.

"Tell me! What is it?" she cried as he stopped in the center of the room and glared at her.

"I don't know whether you like it, and it doesn't matter if you are a princess," he exploded. "There are a few things I'm going to say to you. First, I want to know what kind of a woman you are to throw into prison a man like—like—oh, it drives me crazy to think of it! I don't care if you are insulted. He's a friend of mine, and he is no more guilty than you are, and I want to know what you mean by ordering his arrest!"

Her lips parted as if to speak, her face grew deathly pale, her fingers clutched the edge of the divan. She stared at him piteously, unable to move, to speak. Then the blue eyes filled with tears, a sob came to her lips, and her tortured heart made a last brave effort at defense.

"I—I—Mr. Anguish, you wrong me—I—I—"

She tried to whisper through the closed throat and stiffened lips. Words failed her, but she pleaded with those wet, imploring eyes. His heart melted, his anger was swept away in a twinkling. He saw that he had wounded her most unjustly.

"You brute!" he cried the countess, with flashing, indignant eyes, throwing her arms about the princess and drawing her head to his breast.

"Forgive me," he cried, sinking to his knees before the princess, shame and contrition in his face. "I have been half mad this whole day. I have thought foolishly of you. I now see that you are suffering more intensely than I. I love Lorry, and that is my only excuse. He is being foully accused, your highness, foully wronged."

"I deserve your contempt after all. What! I am to be guilty or innocent, I am, and I have refused to sign the decree. It is too late now. I have signed away something that is very dear to me—his life. You are his friend and mine. Can you tell me what he thinks of me—what he says about me?" She asked the tragic question breathlessly.

"He believed you were forced into the act, and said as much to me. As to how he feels, I can only ask how you would feel if you were in his place, innocent and yet almost sure of conviction. These friends of Asphal will resort to any subterfuge now that one of their number has shaken his life. Mark my word, some one will deliberately swear that he saw Graustark strike the blow, and that will be as vicious as he as man ever told. What I am here for, your highness, is to ask if that decree cannot be withdrawn."

"Alas, it cannot! I would gladly order his release if I could, but you can see what that would mean to us—a war, Mr. Anguish," she sighed miserably.

"But you will not see an innocent man condemned," cried he, again indignant.

"I have only your statement for that, sir, if you will pardon me. I hope from the bottom of my heart that he did not murder the prince after being honorably challenged."

"He is no coward," thundered Anguish, startling both women with his vehemence. "I say he did not kill the prince, but I'll stake my life he would have done so had they met this morning."

"He may be able to clear himself," suggested the countess nervously.

"And he may not; so there you have it. What chance have two Americans over here with everybody against us?"

"Stop! You shall not say that! He shall have full justice at any cost, and there is one here who is not against him," cried the princess, with flashing eyes.

"I am aware that everybody admires him because he has done Graustark a service in ridding it of something obnoxious—a prospective husband. But that does not get him out of jail."

"You are unkind again," said the princess slowly. "I chose my husband, and you assume much when you intimate that I am glad because he was murdered."

"Do not be angry," cried the countess impatiently. "We all regret what has happened, and I, for one, hope that Mr. Lorry may escape from the tower and laugh forevermore at his pursuers. If he could only dig his way out!"

The princess shot a startled look toward the speaker as a new thought entered her wearied brain. A short, involuntary gasp told that it had lodged and would grow. She laughed at the idea of an escape from the tower, but as she laughed a tiny spot of red began to spread upon her cheek and her eyes glistened strangely.

Anguish remained with them for half an hour. When he left the castle, it

was with a more hopeful feeling in his breast. To the princess' bedchamber late that night two girls in loose silken gowns sat before a low fire and talked of something that caused the countess to tremble with excitement when first her pink cheeked sovereign mentioned it in confidence.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### THE FLIGHT AT MIDNIGHT.

LORRY'S cell was as comfortable as a cell could be made through the efforts of a kindly jailer, and a sympathetic chief of police. It was not located in the dungeon, but high in the tower, a little, rock-bound room, with a single barred window far above the floor. There was a bed of iron, upon which had been placed a clean mattress, and there was a little chair. The next day after his arrest a comfortable armchair replaced the latter. A table, a lamp, some books, flowers, a bottle of wine and some fruit found their way to his lonely apartment, whoever may have sent them. Harry Anguish was admitted to the cell during the afternoon.

He reported that most of the Asphal contingent was still in town. A portion had hurried home, carrying the news to the old prince, instructed by the aggressive Mitrox to fetch him forthwith to Edelweiss, where his august presence was necessary before the 26th. The princess, so Harry informed the prisoner, sent sincere expressions of sympathy and the hope that all would end well with him.

Late in the evening, as Lorry was lying on his bed, staring at the shadowy ceiling, and puzzling his brain with most oppressive uncertainties, the rattle of keys in the lock announced the approach of visitors. The door swung open, and through the grate he saw Danggloss and Quinnox. The latter wore a long military rain coat and had just come in from a drenching downpour. Lorry's reverie had been so deep that he had not heard the thunder nor the howling of the winds springing to his feet, he advanced quickly to the grated door.

"Captain Quinnox brings a private message from the princess," said the chief, the words scarcely more than whispered. It was plain that the message was important and of a secret nature. Quinnox looked up and down the corridor and stairway before thrusting the note through the bars. It was gripped eagerly, and trembling fingers broke the seal. Reading near the light, he read the lines, his vision blurred, his heart throbbing, so fiercely that the blood seemed to be dropping out other sounds for all due to come. In the dim corridor stood the two men, watching him with bated breath and guilty, quaking nerves.

"Oh!" gasped Lorry, kissing the message thoroughly as his greedy eyes scanned through the last line. There was no signature, but in every word he saw her face, felt the touch of her dear hand, heard her timid heart beating for him—his alone. Repentance thrilled him from head to foot, the delicious rapture of love. He could not speak, so overpowering was the joy, the surprise, the awakening.

"Obey!" whispered Quinnox, his face aglow with pleasure, his finger quivering as he pointed commandingly to ward the letter.

"Obey what?" asked Lorry dully. "The last line?"

He hastily reread the last line and then deliberately held the precious missive over the lamp until it ignited. He would have given all he possessed to have preserved it. But the last line commanded: "Burn this at once and in the presence of the bearer."

"There!" he said regretfully as he crumpled the charred remnants between his fingers and turned to the silent watchers.

"Her crime goes up in smoke," muttered Danggloss sentimentally.

"The princess commits no crime," replied Quinnox angrily, "when she trusts four honest men."

"Where is she?" whispered the prisoner, with trembling ears.

"Where all good women should be at 9 o'clock—in bed," replied Danggloss shortly. "But will you obey her command?"

"So she commands me to escape?" said Lorry, smiling. "I dare not disobey my sovereign, I suppose."

"We obey her because we love her," said the captain of the guard.

"And for that reason I also obey. But can this thing be accomplished without necessitating explanations and possible complications? I will not obey if it is likely to place her in an embarrassing position."

"She understands perfectly what she is doing, sir. In the first place, she has had my advice," said Danggloss, the good old betrayer of an official trust.

"You advised her to command you to allow me to escape?"

"She commanded first, and then I advised her how to command you. Asphal may declare war a thousand times over, but you will be safe. That's all we—I mean, all she wants."

"But I cannot desert my friend. How is he to know where I've gone? Will not vengeance fall on him instead?"

"He shall know everything when the proper time comes. And now will you be ready at the hour mentioned? You have but to follow the instructions—I should say, the commands—of the writer."

"And be free! Tell her that I worship her for this. Tell her that every drop of blood in my body belongs to her. She offers me freedom, but makes me her slave for life. Yes, I shall be ready. If I do not see you again, good friends, remember that I love you because you love her and because she loves you enough to intrust a most dangerous secret to your keeping, the downfall of your nation."

He shook hands with them fervently. "It cannot be that, sir. I may cost the lives of three of her subjects, but no man save yourself can involve the

princess or the crown. They may kill us, but they cannot force us to betray her. I trust you will be as loyal to the good girl who wears a crown not upon her head," said Danggloss earnestly.

"I have said my life is hers, gentlemen," said Lorry simply. "Oh, if I could but throw myself at her feet! I must see her before I go. I will not go without telling her what is in my heart," he added passionately.

"You must obey the commands implicitly on your word of honor or the transaction ends now," said Quinnox firmly.

"This escape means, then, that I am not to see her again," he said, his voice choking with emotion.

"Her instructions are that you are to go tonight, at once," said Danggloss, and the black-eyed soldier nodded confirmation.

The prisoner paced the floor of his cell, his mind a jumble of conflicting emotions. His clenched hands, twitching lips and half-closed eyes betrayed the battle that was inflicting him with its carnage. Suddenly he darted to the door, crying:

"Then I refuse to obey! Tell her that if she permits me to leave this hole I shall be at her feet before another night has passed! Say to her that I refuse to go from Graustark until I have seen her and talked with her. You, Quinnox, go to her now and tell her this, and say to her also that there is something she must hear from my own lips. Then I will leave Graustark, and not till then, even though death be the alternative." The two men stared at him in amazement and consternation.

"You will not escape?" gasped Quinnox.

"I will not be dragged away without seeing her," he answered resolutely, throwing himself on the bed.

"Confounded young ass!" growled Danggloss. The soldier's teeth grated. A minute later the door closed softly. A key rattled and his visitors were gone—messengers bearing to him the most positive proof of devotion that man could exact.

He looked at his hands and saw the black stains from the charred letter, last evidence of the crime against the state. A tender light came to his eyes, a great lump struggled to his throat, and he kissed the sooty spots, murmuring her name again and again. How lonely he was! How cold and cheerless his cell! For the first time he began to appreciate the real seriousness of his position. Up to this time he had regarded it optimistically, confident of vindication and acquittal. He now cold and shuddered instinctively as he realized that his position was so critical that the princess had deemed necessary to resort to stratagem in order to save him from impending doom. Starting to his feet, he perceived the door nervously turning to direct attention to a mirror. He pointed on the door and cried aloud: "Oh, if he could bring back those kindly messengers!"

Exhausted, torn by conflicting emotions, he had dropped to the bed and buried his face in his arms, nearly with the sudden solitude of despair. He recalled her dear letter, the tender, loving hand that had been stretched out to lift him from the depths into which he was sinking. She and within—she could see the words plainly—that his danger was great, she could not endure life until she knew him to be safely outside the bounds of Graustark. His life was dear to her and she would preserve it by dishonoring her trust. Then she had unfolded her plan of escape, disjunctively, guiltily, hopelessly.

But she was offering him freedom only to send him away without granting one moment of joy in her presence. After all, with death staring him in the face, the fleetly convicted murderer of a prince, he knew he could not have gone without seeing her. He had been ungrateful perhaps, but the message he had set to her was from his heart, and something told him that it would give her pleasure.

A key turned suddenly in the lock and his heart, banded with the hope that it might be one with her surrender in response to his ultimatum. He sat upright at rubbed his swollen eyes. The door swung open, and a tall prison guard gazed in upon him, a sharp-eyed, low-browed fellow in raincoat and leotard. His lantern's single unkind eye was turned menacingly toward the bl.

"What do you want?" demanded the prisoner irritably.

Instead of answering, the guard proceeded to unlock the second or grated door, stepping inside the cell a moment later. Smothering an exclamation, Lorry jerked out his watch and then sprang to his feet, intensely excited. It was just 12 o'clock and he remembered now that she had said a guard would come to him at that hour. Was this the man? Was the plan to be carried out?

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I entreat you to follow instructions and go tonight. You say you will not leave Graustark until you have seen me. How rash you are to refuse liberty and life for such a trifling! But why, I ask, am I to forfeit you this chance to escape? It is no words. Opening the door he stepped because I do not hope to see you again! out into a storm so fierce and wild that it is not enough that I am begging, I'm shuddering apprehensively.

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He folded the brief note, written in agitation, and, after kissing it, proceeded to place it in his pocket, determined to keep it to the last hour of his life. Glancing up at a sound from the guard, he found himself looking into the muzzle of a revolver. A deep scowl overspread the face of the man as he pointed to the letter and then to the lamp. Lorry reluctantly held the note over the flame and saw it crumble away as had its predecessor. There was to be no proof of her complicity left behind. He knew it would be folly to offer a bribe to the loyal guard.

After this very significant act the guard's face cleared, and he deposited

the letter in the lamp.

"This escape means, then, that I am not to see her again," he said, his voice choking with emotion.

"Her instructions are that you are to go tonight, at once," said Danggloss, and the black-eyed soldier nodded confirmation.

The prisoner paced the floor of his cell, his mind a jumble of conflicting emotions. His clenched hands, twitching lips and half-closed eyes betrayed the battle that was inflicting him with its carnage. Suddenly he darted to the door, crying:

"Then I refuse to obey! Tell her that if she permits me to leave this hole I shall be at her feet before another night has passed! Say to her that I refuse to go from Graustark until I have seen her and talked with her. You, Quinnox, go to her now and tell her this, and say to her also that there is something she must hear from my own lips. Then I will leave Graustark, and not till then, even though death be the alternative." The two men stared at him in amazement and consternation.

"You will not escape?" gasped Quinnox.

"I will not be dragged away without seeing her," he answered resolutely, throwing himself on the bed.

"Confounded young ass!" growled Danggloss. The soldier's teeth grated. A minute later the door closed softly. A key rattled and his visitors were gone—messengers bearing to him the most positive proof of devotion that man could exact.

He looked at his hands and saw the black stains from the charred letter, last evidence of the crime against the state. A tender light came to his eyes, a great lump struggled to his throat, and he kissed the sooty spots, murmuring her name again and again. How lonely he was! How cold and cheerless his cell! For the first time he began to appreciate the real seriousness of his position. Up to this time he had regarded it optimistically, confident of vindication and acquittal. He now cold and shuddered instinctively as he realized that his position was so critical that the princess had deemed necessary to resort to stratagem in order to save him from impending doom. Starting to his feet, he perceived the door nervously turning to direct attention to a mirror. He pointed on the door and cried aloud: "Oh, if he could bring back those kindly messengers!"

Exhausted, torn by conflicting emotions, he had dropped to the bed and buried his face in his arms, nearly with the sudden solitude of despair. He recalled her dear letter, the tender, loving hand that had been stretched out to lift him from the depths into which he was sinking. She and within—she could see the words plainly—that his danger was great, she could not endure life until she knew him to be safely outside the bounds of Graustark. His life was dear to her and she would preserve it by dishonoring her trust. Then she had unfolded her plan of escape, disjunctively, guiltily, hopelessly.

But she was offering him freedom only to send him away without granting one moment of joy in her presence. After all, with death staring him in the face, the fleetly convicted murderer of a prince, he knew he could not have gone without seeing her. He had been ungrateful perhaps, but the message he had set to her was from his heart, and something told him that it would give her pleasure.

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