

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1905

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

CLEAN POLITICS;

GOOD CHEESE

THE TWO MADE A WINNER FOR
FRED M. WARNER.

Michigan's Governor Now Manu-
factures 1,150,000 Lbs. a Year.

Shows What Integrity, Push and
Geniality Will Accomplish.

It might not seem to the casual observer that there could logically be any especially intimate relation between politics and cheese—except as the latter might appropriately be used as a mutual advertising medium, as in our gubernatorial campaign last fall—but in one instance, at least, it has been proven that there can be a very close connection between the delicious dairy product mentioned and a successful political career that is unusual even in these days of rapid advancement in that line. The relation is the same that ought to—but unfortunately does not—always exist between political achievement and superior business ability and integrity in whatever vocation a man may have been engaged previous to his entrance into the political arena.

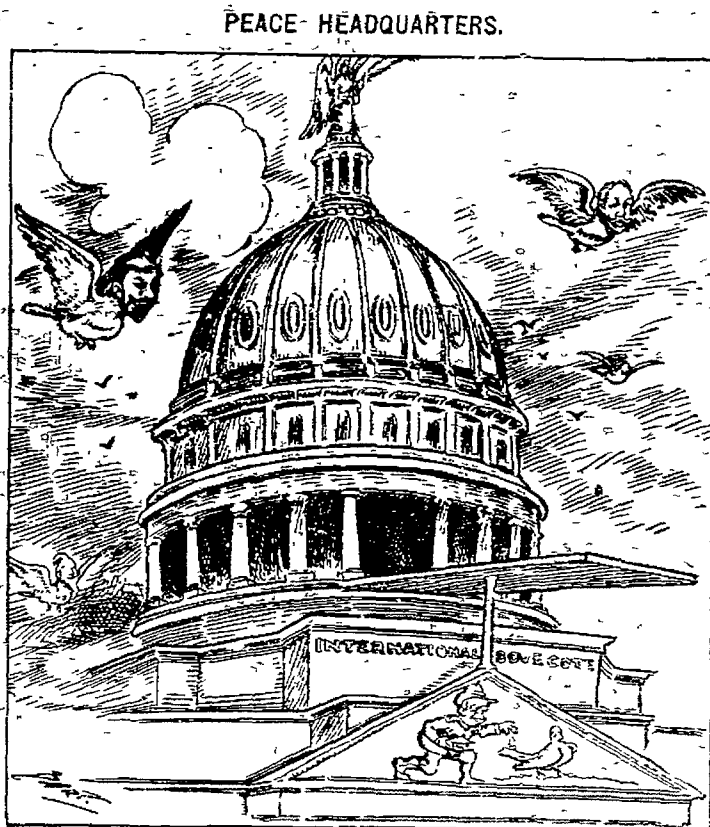
The point in question was fully illustrated in a recent conversation with a prominent citizen of this vicinity who has known Gov. Fred M. Warner from boyhood and who has had better opportunities than most people to know intimately the young man's methods both in business and politics.

He remarked that "the commencement of Fred's business as a cheesemaker 17 years ago was due to the closing up of a milk depot and cheese factory in the vicinity of his home that placed a large number of the neighboring farmers in the unpleasant predicament of being suddenly deprived of a market for their milk, upon which they depended for their main source of revenue. At their earnest solicitation, the young man, who was then only 24 years old, took up the business. From the first he made it a success because he brought to bear on it the energy, thoroughness and excellent judgment that have always characterized him in whatever he has undertaken."

From this modest beginning of an enterprise taken up primarily with a view to the benefit of his neighbors and friends, Mr. Warner's cheese business has steadily increased until the combined yearly output of his factories is more than 25,000 boxes aggregating 1,150,000 pounds, a tenfold increase in the last twelve years. Of course it goes without saying that this phenomenal development has not come about by accident. The original requirements of success—strictest integrity, clear foresight and a uniform high standard of quality in product—combined with close personal supervision of all the details of manufacture, sale and delivery has been the undeviating rule and such a clean-cut policy must invariably command success, whether in individual or state affairs.

Gov. Warner's factories are admirably located in one of the best dairy sections of Michigan, where the abundant supply of pure water and excellent grazing facilities make the fundamental conditions ideal.

The governor is developing an extensive dairy farm of his own, and from it is now daily delivering over



—Minneapolis Journal.

1,200 pounds of milk to one of his factories.

It is unquestionable that Mr. Warner's rapid political preference has been very largely due to his wide acquaintance with the farmers and business men of his state, especially those with whom he has had dealings in the course of manufacture and trade in his product. To know Gov. Warner in a business way is to respect him and to know him personally is to love him.

It was because of these conditions and facts that Fred M. Warner was first urged to accept the nomination as senator from his district ten years ago, a position to which he was elected by a big majority and re-elected by a bigger one, after proving that he was just as good a man in the capital as landing as in the cheese business, and it was the logical sequence of all these things that made him secretary of state four years later and which eventually placed him in the proud position he now so modestly but efficiently fills—the chief executive of the great state of Michigan. His career is a living example of the fact that merit does win after all—no matter whether it is in politics or the manufacture of cheese.

THOSE "BLOOMER GIRLS"

Are Coming to Northville to Play
Ball.

The Northville Base Ball Club has secured the All-Star Young Ladies' Base Ball Club of Chicago to play here next Thursday afternoon, July 20, and a great contest is being looked forward to by lovers of the national game. The organization has been on the road six years and has had great success. The novelty of a girls' game is an attraction that always draws a crowd and Northville people will no doubt see that this occasion is no exception. It is affirmed that the girls play real ball and do not expect any considerations of gallantry on the part of their opponents to keep the latter from doing their best. Weather permitting, neither the crowd nor the fun is likely to be lacking next Thursday. The price of admission is 25 cents straight for all ages and both sexes. The game is called for 1:30 standard time.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Public service next-Sunday morning. Subject, "Practical Counsel for Consistent Living." Union service in the Baptist church in the evening.

The Ladies' Aid will hold a bake sale on Saturday in Mrs. Price's store. They will appreciate a continuance of the patronage they have thus far received.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to earnestly thank the neighbors and friends, and especially the M. E. Aid society, for flowers and other kindness during our recent bereavement. RACHEL A. RODGERS.

WAS PUT OFF

PLYMOUTH CAR

NORTHVILLE ALDERMAN HAD
THAT EXPERIENCE JULY 4.

Refused to Pay "Frenzied Finance"
Rate on D. P. & N.

The dissatisfaction caused by the action of the authorities of the D. P. & N. in stopping the sale on the cars of return tickets for the trip between Northville and Plymouth was brought to a focus last week when two of our village aldermen happened to make a personal test of the company's attitude in the matter.

The fifteen-cent round trip tickets as required by the terms of the present franchise had been withdrawn from the hands of the conductors and placed on silent guard in a store and a straight ten-cent rate each way was demanded of all passengers paying on the cars. The "bloated corporation" had its own way with the rate and the fare for a season, but when some of our village fathers became victims of the company's increased demands and on the fourth of July, too, a declaration of independence was in order.

Just as the company's conduct was fast becoming congested with the cash of Northvillians on picnic, their goal the dizzy whirl of patriotic fervor at Plymouth was a partly alderman of Northville was among those held up for the unauthorized time. He expressed his opinion, but being in a hurry to witness the pageantry of Plymouth's patriotism, Phillips protestingly paid. When Alderman Northrop appeared upon the scene, it was different. He didn't care a cent whether he celebrated or not, he had to do it at the expense of the official dignity of Northville. He refused to pay twenty cents when fifteen was the legal rate, and accepted the alternative offered by the unsuspecting conductor, who obeyed his orders from a higher authority and put the refractory passenger off without bloodshed or even resistance.

But the end was not yet. A special meeting of the council was called and Supt. Richmond of Plymouth was summoned before the stern tribunal to show cause for such invasion of the rights of franchise. He argued—in substance—that the company, being very anxious for the convenience of the people of Northville, thought it would be delightfully handy for 'em to have a nice place to buy their tickets without having to bother with their money on the cars. President Harmon allowed that it would certainly be extremely convenient for the residents of Beantown to come up town to buy their tickets for Plymouth. However, matters were amicably adjusted and the ticket business on the cars was resumed without delay, and strictly "according to Hoyle."

Try a 15c Liner in the Record.

MISS HARRIET RODGERS

Died Very Suddenly Saturday Evening, July 8.

Miss Harriett Rodgers, who died very suddenly at her home on North Center street last Saturday evening, was born in Ovid, Seneca county, N. Y., February 22, 1833, coming to Michigan with her parents when a babe ten months old. They settled on the homestead two miles north of this village, where her whole life was passed except the last seven years, during which she resided in Northville.

Miss Rodgers was of a quiet and unassuming nature though of a genial and pleasant disposition that made all who knew her her friends. She is survived by one sister, Rachel, of this place, whose home she shared. The funeral was held from the residence Monday afternoon, Rev. W. G. Stephens conducting the services. The body was placed temporarily in the vault in Oakwood cemetery.

Suburban News.

The Delay Times reached its thirtieth birthday last week and did not consider it an unlucky event, either.

A Rochester clergyman discoursed on "fire-proof Christians" last Sunday. Probably he is interested in some asbestos producing concern.

One of the Record's exchanges last week contained an advertisement of the loss of "an empty lady's pocket-book." Some of first thought as if a full lady would be more likely to lose her property, but if she lost all her money before dinner time that night account for the vacuousness.

While drilling for oil on his farm near Dearborn a Trenton physician unearthed a flowing spring of mineral water, which was much more appropriate to his vocation according to the "Detroit Times," and although there may or may not be more dollars in it, there are certainly more cents.

Eight out of nine Michigan men who took the civil service examination in forestry after taking that course at Ann Arbor passed successfully and will be at once employed by the government at salaries ranging from \$400 to \$1,000. They are tremendously elated because they didn't live out any of the answers and each prays this branch of education to be a link in the law or engineering in any other profession. It was Ann Arbor day result worth having.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The union service will be held in our church Sunday evening, our pastor giving the sermon.

Services at the usual hour Sunday morning. It is hoped there will be a good representation of the church membership.

The meeting of the ladies of the congregation and the missionary societies at Mr. and Mrs. Albert Vradenburg's pleasant home Wednesday afternoon was very enjoyable, and was well attended considering the uncertain weather and the distance from town.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Miss Harriett Rodgers' Sunday school class had a very pleasant picnic last week in the Catherly woods.

The report of the treasurer of the Sunday-school showed that the school gave \$20 during the last quarter.

A committee has been appointed to plan for a Sunday-school picnic in conjunction with the other schools of the village.

The S.-D. Circle of the Pontiac Presbyterian church will visit that society of this church on Friday afternoon of next week.

During the Sunday-school last Sunday J. A. Dabuar spoke to the scholars about President Roosevelt's prayer with his cabinet.

The sermon next Sunday morning will be on "Earth and Heaven." In the evening we will join in the services at the Baptist church.

The regular meeting of the missionary societies was adjourned from Tuesday until this Friday afternoon, and is to be held at Mrs. Parsons' without regard to weather.

We Have

Hay Rope, Pulleys, Track and Cars, Forks, etc., to help you hurry in your hay crop. A supply on hand is money saved for you.

We have on our floor a beautiful line of RANGES for your inspection, look them over: they sell themselves.

Hose, Window Screens, Ice Cream Freezers, Gasoline Stoves, and a hundred and one other things that one needs always.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

ARE YOU POSTED ON

SOAP?

WE ARE SELLING

Queen Anne
Jaxon
Ark
Magnetic
Snowberry
P & G Naphtha
Tarlo
Wool
Palm Olive
Hand Sapolio
Big Four

Old Country
Lenox
American Family
Ivory
Fells' Naphtha
Naphthaline
Grand Pa's Wonder
Coal Oil Johnny
Jap Rose
Castile
Dr. Fischer's

Some of these Soaps may be new to you, but they are worth a trial from you.

C. E. RYDER

Phone 123.

NORTHVILLE.

Base Ball Goods

The Base Ball Season is at its best, and we are right in the "swim" with a fine up to date line of Base Ball Goods; in fact we are more than pleased with our stock this season; and by buying these goods in large quantities we are in a position to offer them to lovers of this sport at prices that will astonish you.

A Full Line of

Watches
Jewelry

Clocks
Silverware

W. L. BECKER

Northville, Mich.

The Jeweler.

Vegetables

We are now receiving Fresh Vegetables from South Lyon every Tuesday and Saturday. Those who have used the South Lyon Celery know that there is nothing equal to it ever offered in Northville.

8 lbs Rice for.....	25c
10 lbs Beck's Best Rolled Oats for	25c
15 lbs Sal Soda for.....	25c
8 bars Swift's Pride Soap for	25c
3 cans Leader-Milk for.....	25c
3 packages Raisins for	25c

B. A. WHEELER

TELEPHONE.

Northville.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

STATE NEWS

INCENDIARY FIRES ADVENTIST BARN AT BATTLE CREEK.

TWELVE ALMA PROFESSORS AND STUDENTS ILL SINCE COMMENCEMENT BANQUET.

VERY-IMPORTANT DECISION BY JUDGE KINNE IN THE C. M. B. A. CASE.

Important to Fraternal Orders.

An opinion of immense importance to every member of every fraternal insurance order is that handed down by Judge Edward Kinne, of the Washtenaw circuit court. The case at point was that of Michael Williams against the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, to restrain the supreme council of that order from enforcing the increased scale of rates adopted in October, 1905.

Williams is a member of the local lodge, having joined it in 1900, when 55 years of age. When the change of rates was made Mr. Williams's assessment was nearly doubled, and he began a suit which was to serve as a test case for the 70,000 members of the order in the United States.

In his decision Judge Kinne holds that when Mr. Williams joined the order the latter made with him a contract of insurance, naming therein the rate to be paid, and that the order has no right to change this rate at its pleasure. This decision will affect other fraternal orders which have done or are contemplating doing the same thing as the C. M. B. A. did that is raising the rates for old members. Coming at this time it is of special interest to the Royal Arcanum, where the new table of rates is now pending.

Alma Collegians Suffer Typhoid.

The sudden and serious illness of about a dozen students and professors of Alma College, all having been brought down with typhoid fever, has caused physicians to investigate the cause of such a remarkable occurrence during the past few days.

During the investigation the physicians were deeply puzzled by the report from the students that they had been eating the same food as the rest of the college, and that they had been drinking the same water as the rest of the college. The physicians were at first inclined to believe that the cause of the illness was the food, but after a careful examination of the food and water, they found that they were perfectly good.

The physicians then turned their attention to the students, and found that they were all suffering from the same symptoms. They then decided to treat the students with a course of medicine, and after a few days the students began to improve.

Adventist Barns Burned

Two large barns belonging to the Battle Creek Adventist settlement were destroyed by an incendiary fire and a desperate attempt was made at the same time to destroy the home of Mrs. Robert W. Wadsworth, who was the chief witness in the Worcester arson trial two years ago. The barns and contents valued at \$20,000 are a total loss, and the Wadsworth home was saved.

A strange coincidence is that the Worcester arson case, which was the cause of the burning of the barns, was the cause of the burning of the barns. The Worcester arson case was the cause of the burning of the barns, and the burning of the barns was the cause of the Worcester arson case.

Weeds of the Farmer.

Never before have the farmers of Kalamazoo county suffered more from the pest of weeds than they do now. The weeds are everywhere, and they are doing great damage to the crops. The farmers are trying to get rid of the weeds, but they are having a hard time.

Michigan National Guard.

Preparations are being completed for the state camp of the Michigan National Guard to be held this year at Lexington, Ind., July 17-21. The chaplains are Rev. W. H. Jackson, who is attached to the 1st regiment; Fr. Francis Kelly, of Lapeer, chaplain of the 2d, and Rev. C. H. Hawks of Owosso, of the 3d, will go to Lexington one day earlier than the troops to prepare the religious services.

Raffles His Farm.

R. H. Woodruff, an East Leroy farmer, is making a novel and unusual effort to raise \$12,000.

Woodruff has a farm of 160 acres, worth perhaps \$5,000, on which he is selling 1,500 tickets, ranging from one cent to \$15. Some men, of course, will get a valuable farm cheap, while the crafty farmer will get about \$4,000 more for his acres than he would at private sale. He stipulates that no ticket is good unless all are sold.

Eastern Michigan Press Club.

The July meeting of the Eastern Michigan Press club will be held on Friday on the steamship City of Toledo at Detroit during a trip to St. Ignace.

Groom 72—Bride 23

Jacob Hirsch and Miss Mary Peutz, of Chicago, were married at Grand Rapids, Mich., who is a real estate dealer of Chicago, is 74 years old and the bride is but 23. The groom told the county clerk when getting his license that he did not wish the fact of the wedding to become public as he and his bride had eloped from Chicago, because their relatives were opposed to the match.

Muskegon supervisors voted to erect a \$50,000 poor house on the site of the one recently burned.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Alex. Penz, aged 38, of Saugatuck, was drowned Wednesday while bathing in Kalamazoo river.

Clarence Vanderbeck, of Shepherd, aged 9, hit a dynamite cap with a hammer and he is minus one eye now.

Application to the work of perfecting a patent bear puller has driven Nelson H. Hill, of Lansing, violently insane.

Ann Cohen, the Northport girl, whose babe was found dead in an outhouse, has been convicted of abandonment.

An insane man, half dead, was captured between Menominee and Iron Mountain. No one knows who he is or where he came from.

A new factory is being erected at Carleton by Williams Bros., of Detroit. Farmers hereabouts have a large acreage of tomatoes under cultivation.

Walking all night and a portion of the day between two policemen was all that saved Rolla Cove of Saginaw, who took morphine because of jealousy.

Gov. Warner is prolonging his trip to Menominee, where he was one of the speakers on the Fourth, to take a trip through Wisconsin inspecting cheese factories.

The body of Clarence McClelland, who was accidentally drowned in North lake on the Fourth, while swimming, was found about four rods from where he went down.

Bert Keiser is under arrest at Battle Creek charged with abandoning his 12-year-old daughter. Keiser formerly lived in Athens, and his wife died in the Kalamazoo asylum.

George Hasper, of Bannister, is dead of a terrible disease. A small sore spread over his entire body and he died in great agony. The skin cracked and fell from the flesh.

Mrs. Sarah M. Hand and her daughter, Mrs. Charles S. Thompson of Grand Rapids died within an hour of each other. Mrs. Hand was 74 and Mrs. Thompson 59 years of age.

Mrs. Martin W. Norton and her daughter, Blanche of Kalamazoo, were shocked into unconsciousness by a stroke of lightning while sitting at the kitchen table holding berries.

The ladies omitted to exercise their privilege of voting at the election for school trustees at Milland and as a consequence, there was a tie in the result. Last year 30 ladies voted.

While playing with a pistol that he did not know was loaded, Beattie Roberts, the 9-year-old son of Rev. Roberts, of the Third Reformed church, Kalamazoo, was shot through the hand.

The Lansing Arboretum society entertained several hundred guests from all over the state at the celebration of the 10th anniversary of the state arboretum at Lansing.

Col. C. V. R. Pond superintendent of rural delivery for Michigan, after a conference with the postmasters and city clerk of the county, said that the city clerk will be given rural delivery.

Charles Miller, in aged man from Mass. (Ill.), fell under a moving train at Muskegon and the loss of one foot severed, one ear cut off, his nose broken and was otherwise injured. He may die.

Richard H. Thompson, secretary for the past two years of the University Christian association, Ann Arbor, has resigned and will enter the Union Theological Seminary in New York next fall.

At a conference on Monday the differences in the management of the Michigan Marine and Northern railway were settled and the old board of directors will continue to serve for the present.

Bar No. 752, on the Line Shore, was overhauled and topped out at Jonesville. Engineer and fireman traveled on manure. The watering of the engine drew a crowd of 300 or 400 a few minutes.

Mrs. Adeline Vastrom of Lapeer sustained two broken ribs and serious internal injuries by being tumbled from a buggy. Her babe was picked up, dead, but recovered. Three other children were slightly injured.

Dus-Kew Rera is the name of a new association that has just filed articles of incorporation and will establish a big summer resort at Long Point, Muskegon county, Chicago and Minneapolis capitalists are the stockholders.

"Mayor" Evans, Battle Creek, also known as O'Brien, a negro and Indian half-breed, and the most villainous talker the county jail has known, has been arrested there on charge of attempting a criminal assault on Mrs. James Caswell.

The board of county auditors of Ann Arbor had smallpox bills amounting to \$1,500, but are holding up part of them on the grounds that each village should bear its own expense in the matter of fumigation. Advice is being awaited from state officials.

On her way home from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harriet Fox, of Traverse City, met a friend and jokingly said, "I'm very tired, you may come to my funeral Sunday." Later in the evening she died from heart disease. The funeral was on Sunday, as she prophesied.

It is a very unusual proceeding to pray for rain to stop, but special services for that purpose were held at St. Augustine's Catholic church, at Kalamazoo. One of the finest hay crops in the history of this section of the state has been completely ruined by wet weather.

Mrs. Agnes Randall, of Port Huron, has made application to the probate court for the admission of her daughter, Agnes, to the insane asylum. A year ago Miss Randall was a bright popular girl, but she inherited insanity from her father who drowned himself a few years ago while insane.

E. T. Houghton, of Durand, the father of Zella Houghton, the school teacher who committed suicide recently by cutting her throat, has become insane through brooding over the tragedy of his daughter's death. He wandered away from home and has just been located and returned from Grand Haven.

COUNT KILLED

COUNT SHOUVALOFF, PREFECT OF MOSCOW POLICE, ASSASSINATED.

MUTINOUS CREW SUNK THE KNIAZ POTEMKINE BEFORE THEY LEFT HER.

THE JAPANESE SEIZE THE ISLAND OF SAKHALIN—NOW HOLD TRUMP CARD.

Count Shouvaloff Killed.

Major General Count Shouvaloff, prefect of police here and formerly attached to the ministry of the interior, was assassinated this morning while receiving a petition.

One of the petitioners drew a revolver and fired three times at the prefect, who fell dead.

The assassin was arrested.

The assassin, who was dressed as a peasant, has not been identified. He was recently arrested as a political suspect, but escaped from the police station before the examination.

The assassination is considered to be a purely political crime, as the count, who was not yet 40 years old, was regarded as being the best type of the Russian official. He came from one of the most famous families in Russia, being a son of Count Peter Shouvaloff, the statesman who represented Russia at the Berlin conference, was formerly colonel of the Guard regiment and was one of Emperor Nicholas's personal friends.

As prefect of Odessa when he succeeded Gen. Zelenko no was extremely severe. Count Shouvaloff earned the esteem of all by his course, making himself particularly popular with the students. The impression exists here that the count was killed for preserving order. The zemstvo's will not be allowed to meet July 19, although this is simply in execution of the order of the governor general issued previous to the prefect's assassination.

The announcement that the little ship Kniaz Potemkine sailed with R. A. Admiral Kozlov's squadron turned out to be incorrect. It is leaving the Kniaz Potemkine the mineers opened her searchlight and fired at her. She is now lying on the bottom of the harbor but is expected to be refloated in time to leave for Sams on July 12.

King Charles of Romania, it is announced, has sent instructions to the commander of the Roumanian expedition that the vessel be delivered to the Russian authorities without delay.

The Kniaz Potemkine, which accompanied the Kniaz Potemkine, left for Odessa without surrendering, declaring that she had not submitted to the Kniaz Potemkine, had forced her to follow.

Despite the efforts of the Roumanians to get things in shape, ships everything about the little ship was still in a state of wild disorder. The officers' cabins were stripped of everything of any value and blood stains were everywhere. There was sufficient ammunition aboard to make a desperate resistance. During the last few days the vessel was attacked by two destroyers and an officer with revolver at their heads.

The Japanese fleet covering the landing of troops on the island of Sakhalin consisted of two battleships, seven cruisers, three gunboats, a torpedo boat and a transport loaded with troops.

The Japanese landed at the village of Mutsu, a week ago, and the Russian detachment of troops at Kozlovskoye ordered the coast defense guns to be blown up and all the government buildings burned before retreating.

With the Japanese flag hoisted for the first time on Russian soil after 18 months of war, the importance of the landing on the island of Sakhalin is generally admitted both in newspaper comment and in government circles. Complete occupation of the island is regarded as a foregone conclusion.

The Novoe Vremya voices the general sentiment in holding that control of Sakhalin puts a powerful lever in the possession of Japanese diplomacy which finally has something tangible in its hands to throw upon the scales with the sword in the coming peace conference. Japan will be able to demand the cession of the island and a heavy indemnity as well.

A dispatch to the Japanese legation from Tokyo announces that the Japanese force on the island of Sakhalin, which is pursuing the Russian troops has captured four guns and a quantity of ammunition.

The landing and its probable effect on the peace negotiations is the absorbing topic of conversation in all circles, the surrender of the Kniaz Potemkine having taken a secondary place. This move is generally recognized as an indication that Japan intends to demand the cession of the island and as one of the conditions of peace, but this is no longer an insuperable obstacle in the way of a termination of the war.

The cost of living, according to the latest bulletin issued by the bureau of labor, is more than twice as much as it was in 1890.

"Mark Twain" smokes constantly when writing. He "swore off" for a year and did practically nothing during that period.

C. J. Devlin, the Kansas millionaire whose failure caused the closing of three banks, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy.

John D. Rockefeller was 66 years old Saturday. He said: "All my life has been full of happiness because of my work in the church."

The "System" will get a short rest, Tom Lawson's throat being so sore after his Topeka, Kan., speech that a physician there ordered him to be quiet for a few days.

MEET AT PORTSMOUTH.

Plenipotentiaries Will Be Presented to Each Other by the President.

Assistant Secretary Pierce announced that the plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan had agreed upon Portsmouth, N. H., as the meeting place for the hot weather sessions of the peace conference. The sessions will be held in the government navy yard at Portsmouth in the new building just completed there. The selection of Portsmouth was mutually acceptable to the envoys of both belligerents. This government, it is stated, did not in any wise dictate as to the selection.

Orders have been issued for the Mayflower to join the Dolphin at Oyster Bay early in August to receive the plenipotentiaries, who will assemble at New York and be taken to Oyster Bay on two protected cruisers of the Cleveland type, to pay their respects to the president and be formally presented by him to each other.

China's request to be represented in the Washington conference on the ground that she is vitally interested in its proceedings has been received by the president and informally transmitted to the belligerents. Japan is expected to object to this plan, on the ground that she has already promised that Manchuria will be restored to China.

China Barred in Peace Conference.

China's request to be represented in the Washington conference on the ground that she is vitally interested in its proceedings has been received by the president and informally transmitted to the belligerents. Russia, it is said, is inclined to favor the idea, but Japan is not apt to consent. Japan has promised to return Manchuria to China and takes the position that it can carry out its promise without the assistance of a power that was unable to cope with Russia before the war.

Root's Sacrifice.

Seldom in the history of the government has a man made the financial sacrifice that Elihu Root will make in taking up the portfolio of state.



ELIHU ROOT

down by John Hay to accept the \$100,000 salary of a cabinet officer he must give up fees, estimated to have been within the year at least \$25,000. A cabinet officer recently said Mr. Root was making \$25,000 a year in Washington. His living expenses will probably reach \$10,000.

To Fellow Norway

Hungary has thrown down the gauntlet to Austria and is determined to follow Norway's example and to her self from the Austrian vice. The present situation unless carefully handled, will lead to an armed crisis and involve all of Europe in a general war. Hungary has refused to use force to furnish troops for the Austrian empire. It has defied its own government and contemptuously rejected a request of the emperor appointing him commander in short, it is threatening to cut the bonds of the alliance.

Kansas Oil Fight Lost.

The law passed by the legislature last winter appropriating \$10,000 to build an important oil refinery at Peru, Kas. was on Friday declared unconstitutional by the state supreme court in an opinion rendered by Associate Justice Greene.

The oil refinery law was considered one of the most direct blows struck at the Standard Oil Co. by the last legislature, which adopted several measures tending to restrict that concern in the handling of the Kansas product.

Bank Solvent.

It is now believed that the Vicksburg Exchange bank, now in the hands of Receiver S. B. Monroe, of Kalamazoo, will be found solvent. It is said that \$50,000 worth of good collateral has been found and that no wrongdoing has been discovered. The receivership is now alleged to be illegal, as it is said bankruptcy proceedings cannot be taken against an insane person. A girl was born to Mrs. Page at the family home Thursday.

Another P. M. Wreck.

A wreck on the Pere Marquette one mile west of Plymouth depot Thursday night blockaded the tracks all Friday. Trains from the east were run over the Grand Trunk via South Lyon, and from the west by way of Wixom. The wreck was caused by the breaking in two of a freight train and the collision of the two portions, piling up 13 cars on the tracks.

Eight Are Deaf.

Eight men were blown to pieces and two others were injured by the premature explosion of a big blast of rock powder on the Pennsylvania railroad improvements near New Cumberland, Penna.

An endowment of \$1,000,000 has been secured for the American Academy of Fine Arts in Rome by 10 subscriptions of \$100,000 each, from J. Pierpont Morgan, James Stillman, W. K. Vanderbilt, Henry Walters, H. C. Frick and Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Chicago and California universities.

LATE NEWS

SEN. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW CAUGHT IN EQUITABLE TANGLE.

ROOSEVELT GREW ELOQUENT IN HIS ADDRESS TO TEACHERS AT OCEAN GROVE.

FIELD MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS STARTLES THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Depew Caught in Tangle.

The New-York World says: "Revelations far more startling than those in the report of Supt. Hendricks are contained in the testimony taken in the state insurance department's investigation of the Equitable Life Assurance society."

Senator Chauncey M. Depew testified that the Depew Improvement Co., in which he was interested, obtained a loan from the Equitable of \$250,000 on property which the state insurance department valued at only \$150,000. He admitted that neither principal nor interest had been paid, and that the Equitable had been forced to foreclose.

He admitted that as a member of the executive committee of the Equitable, he had not advised this loan, but had voted for it. He confessed to making a promise that the Equitable should be made whole, but in the same breath said that promise was not legally binding.

Jacob H. Schiff, confronted with records of the Equitable that Kuhn, Loeb & Co. had sold a large amount of Union Pacific preferred stock to the society, swore that those records were false. He confessed that he had been a dummy director, but said that since the Equitable scandal developed he had bought five shares of the stock paying \$2,000 a share.

Roberts Prods British Lion.

The direct unqualified statement that the British army is now as untried and unprepared for war as it was before the struggle with the Boers, was the bomb that Lord Roberts threw into the house of lords. The veteran field marshal in a deliberate and carefully prepared speech told the peers that he believed as a practical soldier that Great Britain's military forces are totally inadequate to uphold the empire as a first class world power. Lack of fitness in the men and poor training were mentioned as contributory causes to this condition.

The speech was called for by Premier Balfour's statement regarding the impossibility of an invasion of Lord Roberts and the necessity of being able to repel an attack on England. It was not all, but that the country must deal with a question of its safety of great importance. The question of the life or death of the empire, the issue of which depended upon Great Britain being ready to defend her eastern possessions and at the same time take part in any other distant home, either of which necessitated the placing in the field of an army as large and efficient as that of any of the European countries.

Great Scandal!

Proof of speculation on margins by officers of the Equitable Life Assurance society with funds of the policyholders is said to be in the hands of Superintendent of Insurance attendants, and soon is to be made the basis of criminal actions. It is not known that any of the money so risked was lost, but it is said that it makes no difference in the legal status of those who made such misuse of Equitable's funds. Hendricks, it is said, will insist that both Attorney General Mather and District Attorney Jerome shall proceed against everybody involved, and punish the cases against them vigorously. Gov. Higgins has instructed Hendricks to make a rigid investigation of the affairs of all big insurance companies doing business in that state.

Mains Got Twelve Years.

Charles Mains, convicted at Ketchikan, Wash., under the name of Robert Ball for the murder of William Deppe, was taken to the federal prison on McNeil's island, to serve a twelve years' sentence. The killing of Deppe grew out of a quarrel between stockholders in a marble quarry on Fox island. Mains was tried and acquitted at Battle Creek several years ago for attempting to take the life of a lawyer who had him indicted for perjury in the United States court.

Praised Hay and Root.

President Roosevelt, at the close of his address to the teachers at Ocean Grove, N. J., paid an eloquent tribute to the life and services of the late Secretary of State John Hay and followed this tribute with an estimate of the personal sacrifice Elihu Root had made in becoming Secretary Hay's successor in office.

No Pulls, Says Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt has announced that if any officer of the army or navy hereafter shall solicit influences, aside from the records of his service on file in the war or navy departments, in order to obtain promotion or assignment he shall be debarred thereby from the advancement or detail which he is seeking.

\$10,000 Verdict.

Jetter G. Strong, of Benton Harbor, was given judgment for \$10,000 in the circuit court at Lapeer, Ind., in the action for \$25,000 brought against the Pere Marquette Co. for injuries received by being struck by a train at Michigan City.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

One of the most faithful attendants at the professional game of ball in Washington is the Chinese minister. Sir Chentung was a famous pitcher while a student at Amherst.

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JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders" etc.

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CHAPTER XV.

The Face That Looked Into Joan's.

The chamber to which the Duchess Joan was conducted by her hostess, had evidently been carefully prepared for her reception. It was a large, low room, with a vaulted roof of carved wood. The work was of great merit and evidently old. A table with a little prie-dieu stood in the corner, screened by a curtain which ran on a brazen rod. A Roman Breviary lay on a velvet-covered table before the crucifix. Joan lifted it up and her eyes fell on the words: "By a woman he overcame. A woman was once his weapon. A woman is now become the instrument of his defeat. He findeth that the weak vessel cannot be broken."

"Nor shall it!" said Joan, looking at the cross before her, "by the strength of Mary the Mother, the weak vessel shall not be broken!"

As she stooped to blow out the last candle, a motto on the stem caught her eye. Joan took the candle out of its socket and read the inscription word by word—

"Da pacem, Domine, in domibus nostris."

It was her own scroll the motto of the reigning dukes of Hohenstein—a strange one, doubtless, to be that of a fighting race but nevertheless her father's and her own.

What did her father's motto do, she of her house upon this Baltic sea and far from the highlands of Hohenstein? Had these words ever belonged to men of her race? And this woman who so regally played the mistress of this strange hermitage—was she?

And as Joan of Hohenstein blew out the candle she mused in her heart concerning these things.

The Duke's son, Joan's brother, her father's heir, had been on the field of battle, and he had been there for a long time. On the little velvet-covered table beside her bed were her father's sword, a little sword, a little companion in her father's hand, and under her pillow and with it her father's sword, a little sword, a little companion in her father's hand.

In the chamber in the wing which, Joan found the north door, a little sword, a little companion in her father's hand, and under her pillow and with it her father's sword, a little sword, a little companion in her father's hand.

Joan turned over on her bed, and a white face, which for a quarter of an hour had been down to her dark head as it lay on the pillow, was suddenly retracted into the darkness at the girl's slight movement.

Again, apparently reassured, the shadowy visage approached as the young duchess lay without further motion. Suddenly, and for no apparent reason, Joan's eyes opened, and she found herself looking with bewilderment into a face that bent down upon her, a white face which somehow seemed to hang suspended in the dark above her.



A white face which somehow seemed to hang suspended in the dark above her.

The features were lit up by the pulsing lightning which shone in the wild eyes and glittered on a knifeblade about the handle of which were clenched the tense fingers of a hand equally detached.

In a moment Joan's right hand had grasped the dagger under her pillow. Her left shooting upward, closed on the arm which held the threatening steel. Almost without rising from her bed she projected herself upon her enemy, and she felt her fingers sink deep in the soft curves of a woman's throat.

Then a shriek, long and terrible, inhuman and threatening, rang through the house. As Joan overthrew her assailant upon the floor, the door opened, and glancing upward she saw

the Wordless Man stand on the threshold, a candle in one hand and a naked sword in the other.

The terrible cry which had rung in her ears had been his. At sight of him Joan unclasped her fingers from the throat of the woman who had been her hostess and rose slowly to her feet. The old man rushed forward and knelt beside the prostrate body of his mistress.

At the same moment there came the sound of quick footsteps running up the stairway. The door flew open and Werner von Orseln burst in, also sword in hand.

"What is the meaning of this?" he shouted. "Who has dared to harm my lady?"

"Go down and bring a cup of wine!" commanded Joan as soon as he appeared. And Werner von Orseln departed without a word to do her bidding.

Meanwhile the Wordless Man had raised his mistress up from the ground. "Carry your mistress to that couch!" said the young duchess, pointing to the tumbled bed from which a few minutes before she had so hastily launched herself.

While he was thus engaged Werner came in quickly with a silver cup in his hand.

Joan took it instantly and going forward she put it to the lips of the woman on the bed.

Putting out her hands the woman took the cup and drank it slowly, pausing between the draughts to draw long breaths.

"I must have strength," she said. "I have much to say. Then, Joan of Hohenstein, thou shalt judge between me and me."

The color came slowly back to the woman's pale face and after a little she raised herself on the pillows. Joan stood motionless and uncomprehending by the great iron logs of the fireplace.

"You are waiting for me to speak and I will speak. You have a double duty to know all. Shall it be told to yourself alone or in the presence of this man?"

She had said Von Orseln as she spoke.

"I have no secrets in my life," said Joan. "There is nothing that I would hide from him, save one thing. She added the last word in her heart."

"There was an event of horror in the room, filled by the heat of a great bonfire of the room with out on the landing, books of the wind on the landing. Then the woman spoke again in a low, defiant tone."

"Since it is your right to know my name, I am Theresa von Lynar, who have a right to tell you of it. (Hohenstein) and you don't father's secret."

In the instant the door of the room swung open and a man came in. She dropped her sword clattering on the floor and started forward toward him.

"It is the most foul!" he cried. "My father had named for many years, ever since my mother's death who died in young life, he never so much as looked on woman. It is a thing well known in the duchy!"

The woman did not answer directly. Max Ulrich, bring the silver chalice," she said taking from her neck a little silver key.

The Wordless Man seeing her action, came forward and took the key. He went out of the room, and after an interval which seemed interminable he returned with a peculiarly shaped casket. The woman touched a spring with well practiced hand, and a roll of parchment fell upon the bed. With a strange smile she gave it to Joan beckoning her with an upward nod to approach.

Joan took the crackling parchment. It had three seals attached to it and the first part was her father's hand-writing.

"I declare by these presents that I have married according to the customs of Hohenstein and the laws of the empire, Theresa von Lynar, daughter of the Count von Lynar of Jutland. But this marriage shall not by any of its occasions or consequences affect the succession of my daughter Joanna to the Duchy of Hohenstein and the Principality of Kemsberg and Marnefeld. To which we subscribe our names as conjointly agreeing thereto in the presence of His High Eminence the Cardinal Adrian, Archbishop of Cologne and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire."

After her first shock of surprise was over Joan read carefully the date. It was one year after her own birth, and therefore the like period, after the death of her mother, the openly acknowledged Duchess of Hohenstein.

Joan folded this parchment and handed it back. Then she stood silent waiting for an explanation.

The woman took up her parable calmly, like one who has long comprehended that such a crisis must one day arrive and who knows her part thoroughly.

"I who speak to you, am Theresa von Lynar. Your father saw me first at the coronation of our late sovereign, Christian, King of Denmark. And we loved one another. For many years at Castle Lynar and also at this place, called the Hermitage of the Duines, Henry of Kemsberg and I dwelt in such happiness as mortals seldom know. But there came a spring when my brother being, like your father, a hot and passionate

man, quarreled with Duke Henry, threatening to go before the Diet of the Empire if I were not immediately acknowledged duchess and my son Maurice von Lynar made the heir of Hohenstein. But I, being true to my oath and promise, left my brother and abode here alone with my husband when he could escape from his dukedom, living like a simple squire and his dame. Then in an evil day I sent my son to my brother to train as his own son in arms and the arts of war. But he, being at enmity with my husband, made ready to carry the lad before the Diet of the Empire, that he might be declared heir to his father. Then in his anger, Henry the Lion, rose and swept Castle Lynar with fire and sword, leaving none alive but this boy only, whom he meant to take home and train with his captains. But on the way home he reeled in the saddle and passed ere he could speak a word, even the name of those he loved. So the boy remained a captive at Kemsberg, called by my brother's name, and knowing even to this day nothing of his father."

Theresa von Lynar sat up and for a little space rested her hands on her lap as she went on.

"Then my son, whom, not knowing, you had taken pity upon and raised to honor, and who is now your faithful



"It's a lie most foul!" she cried. "servant, sent a secret messenger that you would come to abide secretly with me till a certain dark day had overpassed Kemsberg. And then there sprang up in my heart a dreadful conceit that he loved you knowing your blood and hearing the fame of your beauty, and I was afraid for the madness of the sun—that one should love his life!"

"I thought being a woman alone and one of a who had given all freely up for love's sake, that he would care for my love, even as I had loved and a strange terrible anger and rage came over me, darkening my soul. For a moment I would have slain you. But I could not because you were asleep. And, even as you stirred, I could not speak the name of a man, as only one who loves can speak it. The name was—"

"Hold!" cried Joan of the Sword Hand. "I believe you—forgive me." The name continued Theresa von Lynar. "was not that of my son?" and now she continued slowly rising from the couch to her height, "I am ready. I bid you slay me for the evil I did. My heart was willing for a moment to do it."

Joan looked at her full in the eyes for the space of a breath. Then suddenly she held out her hand and answered like her father's daughter. "Nay," she said, "I only marvel that you did not strike me to the heart because of your son's loss and my father's sin!"

(To be continued.)

ONIONS CURE FOR RABIES.

Victim Bit Into the Tearful Bulb and Slowly Recovered.

A resident and business man of New York told me yesterday, "In one of our growing western towns which I occasionally visit I knew a young man who was engaged to marry a beautiful girl. He was suddenly seized with an insane desire to injure her. She called for her father and brother and the latter ran for the family physician, who, upon his arrival, ordered a glass of water to be brought. At sight of it the young man frothed at the mouth, exhibiting all the symptoms of rabies. He was taken to the attic and fastened with a chain around his body to a ring in the floor."

"One day after many weary weeks of watching, a favorable change was noticed. 'How do you feel?' asked the doctor. 'Oh, I'm much better,' was the reply, 'but you didn't cure me, doctor. It was that pile of onions in the corner. See? Every time I felt a crazy desire to bite anybody I would bury my teeth in one of the onions and they have gradually drawn out all the poison. I am entirely well.' Upon examination an onion was found which had turned green with the poison, perhaps the first one bitten. The physician frankly acknowledged that the onion had saved the patient's life."

A veteran of the civil war says: "A soldier was stricken with smallpox and unknown to the physicians a bunch of onions was hanging in his tent. We expected him to die, but he suddenly got better and in a short time was entirely recovered. A few days after he got out the onions were taken down and they were found to be musty, which the doctor said was caused by their drawing the smallpox out of the patient. As they were inoculated with the disease they were destroyed."—New York Press.



HONOUR OF THE

"The Secret Out."
"That poet didn't make a dollar out of his great epic poem."
"Exactly."
"And his 'Ode to America' fell flat."
"That's what."
"Well, how is it he rides in an automobile now?"

"My friend, he's the author of a popular song entitled, 'My Honey's Black Ez de Chimby-Back, Jump Jim-Crow in de Mawwin!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

Matrimonial Economics.



She—Are you sure you could earn enough to support two?
He—Oh, well, be one then, dear.

An Error in Judgment.

Mr. Shimsky—"I don't believe the city water is safe. I notice it has a clouded appearance this morning and tastes sort of—milk—"

Mrs. Starvem—"That glass contains milk. Mr. Shimsky, the water is at your left. And, by the way, your board bill was due yesterday."—Cleveland Leader.

Friendly Encouragement.

Pearl—All of their friends advised them to elope instead of being married in the regular way.

Ruby—I don't see why their friends should care.

Pearl—Oh, yes. Elopers never expect wedding presents.

Looking Out for the Family.

Snuggs—Aren't you working any more?
It seems that every time I pass your house I see you looking out of the window.

Diggs—Well, some one has to look out for the family.

Taking Down the Swelling.

"This hat's too small for me," said the man who had come into a hat shop. "I'll have to have it exchanged for a larger one."

"Ah!" exclaimed the hatter. "You haven't read to-day's issue of the Morning Wasp, have you?"

"No, why?"
"Just read what it has to say about you. I think that will fix you."—Philadelphia Press.

Forced to Change His Mind.

"Timmins I'm going to have to reduce your salary till business gets a little better."

"Well, I see I'll have to smoke cheaper cigars."

"Cheaper than those you now use?"

"Yes, a blamed sight cheaper."

"Well—er—say, I guess I'll economize some other way."

Premium on Single Life.

She—I see by this paper that a single Greenland whale is worth \$13,000. He—I judge from that statement that a single whale is worth more than a married one."

Same Results.

Pojo Soffer—Is marriage a failure?
Finan Seer—Well, if you marry a wealthy girl, it's almost as good.



Room for Grave Doubt.

Tommy—I guess Mr. Roxelley ain't as rich as people think. You said he didn't have to work, but could just go 'round enjoyin' himself wherever he pleased.

Jimmy—So he kin.

Tommy—Well, he wasn't at that Sunday school picnic of ours yesterday, an' the tickets wuz only 25 cents.

To the Last.

First Burglar—Bill wuz a burglar an' he wuz sixty years old.

Second Burglar—Is dat so?

First Burglar—Yep, an' de last 'ting he took wuz chloroform.

Ancient Water Pipes.
Very primitive water pipes of an ancient date have been discovered in the streets of Manchester, England. They were hollowed-out tree trunks fitted together so as to make a wooden conduit. The joints were somewhat in the style of those of a fishing rod, the thin end of one trunk being made to fit into the thick end of the other. It is supposed that this means of supplying Manchester with water was in use about 200 years ago, and discoveries of the same kind made in other towns go to confirm that view. The boring through the wood was about four inches in diameter. The supply of water in those days was not only much less in absolute quantity than now, but very much less in proportion to the population.

Gets \$32,500 for Picture.
Vienna is angry because Count Schoenbrunn has sold Rembrandt's "Samson and Delilah" to the city of Frankfurt. Frankfurt paid \$32,500 for it. The picture was bought for \$30 by one of the count's predecessors, who saw it being used in the marketplace as the canvas awning for a petty stallholder's wares.

Arriving at a Verdict.

Kushequa, Pa., July 10.—(Special)—In this section of Pennsylvania there is a growing belief that for such Kidney Diseases as Rheumatism and Lame Back there is only one sure cure and that is Dodd's Kidney Pills. This belief grows from such cases as that of Mrs. M. L. Davidson of this place. She tells the story herself as follows:

"I have suffered from Rheumatism for thirty years and find that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I was also bothered with Lame Back and I can only say that my back hasn't bothered me since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Considering that Mrs. Davidson only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the result would be considered wonderful if it were not that others are reporting similar results daily. Kushequa is fast arriving at a verdict that "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for Rheumatism."

Too Much "Hustling."

We work too nervously. Also we play too hard. Strenuousness has been over-preached. Is it not time to enter a plea for good, old-fashioned leisure?—New York Public Opinion.

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. Cures female weakness, Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 60c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

HIS IDEA OF BANKRUPTCY.

Indian Native Evidently Had Had Painful Experience.

A native of India, who had lost a large amount of money through the insolvency of an English merchant, explained the English insolvency laws as follows. "In Burma the white man who wants to become insolvent goes into business, and gets lots of goods, and does not pay for them. He then gets all the money he can together, say 50,000 rupees (a rupee is 33 cents), and puts all of it except 100 rupees away where no one can find it. With the 100 rupees he goes to a judge of the court and tells him he wants to become bankrupt. The judge then calls all the lawyers together, like wise all the men to whom the white man owes money, and he says: 'This man is insolvent, but he wishes to give you all that he has got, so he has asked me to divide this 100 rupees among you all.' The judge thereupon gives the lawyers 90 rupees, and the remaining 10 rupees to the other men. Then the insolvent goes home to England."

Showing Wifely Devotion.

The Dahomians greet their husband with the noblest dignity; they prostrate themselves, throw sand on their heads and never think of rising until their husbands make the command. The Tongans are more strenuous in their expression, they tear their hair and even beat their breasts.

WANTED TO SLEEP.

Curious That a Tired Preacher Should Have Such Desire.

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how the suffering with indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden, and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight."

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me."

"Six months have elapsed since I began to use Grape-Nuts food and the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on our table. I find that by eating a dish of it after my Sabbath work is done (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are ensured me. I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to complete the meal—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

MARKETING POTATO CROPS.

In line with the classic case of the oyster shippers, cited by President Hadley of Yale University in his book on Railroad Transportation, is the case of the Aroostook potato growers brought by President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine Railroad before the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce. "Nothing could better show how a railroad works for the interest of the localities which it serves."

A main dependence of the farmers of the Aroostook region is the potato crop, aggregating annually eight to ten million bushels, which find a market largely in Boston and the adjacent thickly settled regions of New England. The competition of cheap water transportation from Maine to all points along the New England coast keeps railroad freight rates on these potatoes always at a very low level.

Potatoes are also a considerable output of the truck farms of Michigan, their normal market being obtained in and through Detroit and Chicago and other communities of that region.

Not many years ago favoring sun and rains brought a tremendous yield of potatoes from the Michigan fields. At normal rates and prices there would have been a glut of the customary markets and the potatoes would have rotted on the farms. To help the potato growers the railroads from Michigan made unprecedentedly low rates on potatoes to every reachable market, even carrying them in large quantities to a place so remote as Boston. The Aroostook growers had to reduce the price of their potatoes and even then could not dispose of them unless the Boston and Maine Railroad reduced its already low rate, which it did. By means of these low rates, making possible low prices, the potato crops of both Michigan and Maine were finally marketed. Everybody eats potatoes, and that year everybody had all the potatoes he wanted.

While the Michigan railroads made rates that would have been ruinous to the railroads, had they been applied to the movement of all potatoes at all times, to all places, they helped their patrons to find markets then. The Boston and Maine Railroad suffered a decrease in its revenue from potatoes, but it enabled the Aroostook farmers to market their crop and thereby to obtain money which they spent for the varied supplies which the railroads brought to them. If the making of rates were subject to governmental adjustment such radical and prompt action could never have been taken, because it is well established that if a rate be once reduced by a railroad company it cannot be restored through the red tape of governmental procedure. If the Michigan railroads and the Boston and Maine Railroad had been subjected to governmental limitation they would have felt obliged to keep up their rates as do the railroads of France and England and Germany under governmental limitation and let the potatoes rot on the farms.

No Whistling on Board Ship.

A civilian on the quarter deck of a battleship was talking to an officer, and to beguile the tedium of waiting began to whistle a popular air. He had not gone far when he was requested to desist. Heeking a reason for this rule, he was told that whistling would interfere with the sailor's calls. "It isn't your single whistle that would cause the trouble," he was told, "but if whistling were allowed, there would be a chorus of it going on most of the time, and then the boatswain's whistle would stand a poor chance of being heard."

Washington's Outlook.

Governor Mead of Washington says, in the Sunbelt Magazine for July, that Washington has nearly doubled in population in five years; that the people of his state have an abiding faith in its resources and believe when they are exploited and the charms of climate and location become known, that the Pacific northwest will assume a commanding and perhaps a foremost position among the favored regions of the world. The most advantageous shipping point from the northwest shore of the Pacific is Puget Sound. Add to this the fact that within the borders of the state of Washington are the timber, fishing, mineral, coal, pastoral, agricultural and horticultural resources of an empire and a population drawn from the sturdiest and most progressive stock of this and other nations.

Ill-Gotten Wealth.

One sometimes, indeed, looking back historically over the pious foundations of impious men, and observing also how ill-gotten wealth in our own day is spent in the building up of admirable institutions—one sometimes asks one's self: Is this the order of nature? Is the tendency irresistible? Are the contributions of evil men to be the means of bringing about the cessation of evil?—Century.

The Union Pacific Railroad Passenger Department.

has put before the public a folder of the Lewis & Clark Exposition at Portland. It is wonderfully neat and attractive, colors having been employed in the printing. Contents embrace a very complete description of the exposition and its attractions, including a bird's-eye view of the beautiful grounds and buildings, done in numerous colors. Scenes in and around Portland are strikingly portrayed, and all contemplating visiting the exposition this summer should have a copy of the folder in order that they may know of points where the greatest enjoyment and satisfaction may be found.

Chinese Bride Seekers Flourish.

The Chinese, along with the Turks, believe that unmarried folks lead a most selfish existence. Anxious as they are to see their sons and daughters well settled they never negotiate a marriage they leave this to the bride seekers, who carry on a flourishing business.

1997

