

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 44.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## SUCCESSFUL GUN SHOOT

TOURNAMENT WILL LONG BE REMEMBERED HERE.

Eight Thousand Blue Rocks Used for Targets.

The Northville Gun Club tournament held here last Thursday and Friday, was a success in every respect. The weather was fairly good and the occasion will long be remembered by the Northville sportsmen.

### FIRST DAY.

The prizes in events from one to four were as follows: First prize, a pair of Elkhide shoes, was won by Flemming of Mt. Clemens, by twenty birds.

Second, Osmun of Pontiac and Gaylord of Owosso as contestants, Osmun winning, the prize being two quarts of spirits.

Third, Alex. Tollema of Detroit and R. Luck of Point Edward, contestants, the prize, an umbrella, was won by the former.

Fourth, contestants, Wood and Smith of Detroit, Rosevere of Owosso, M. Stanley of Northville and Giddings of Pontiac. They all came out tie and in the "throw-up" the latter won, the prize being a box of cigars.

George Stanley carried off the honors in the eighth event, a case of spirits, by twenty targets straight.

### SECOND DAY.

Luck of Point Edward and Tollema of Detroit were tie for the rocker, the first prize, the former winning in the "throw-up." Second prize, two quarts of spirits, was won by Peltier, of Mt. Clemens. F. D. Deer of Novi, Osmun of Pontiac and Randall of Detroit also being contestants.

Third prize, a hat, was won by John Shaw of this place.

In the amateur shooting for the special trophy prize, George Stanley again came off victorious and received the \$3.55 Winchester Rifle.

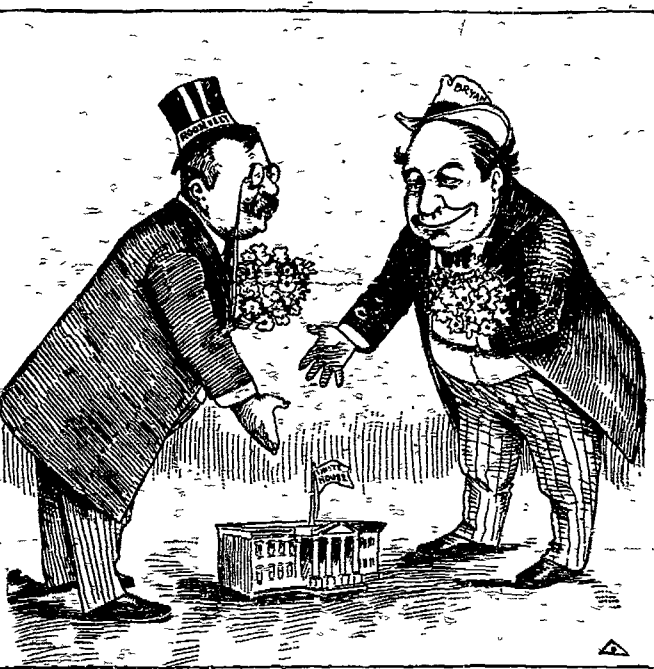
Event ten the punch bowl was won by Luck of Point Edward, the suit case by Alex. Tollema of Detroit, Frank Deer of Novi and A. C. Balden contested for the third prize, Deer winning.

George Stanley won the prize of five dollars for the highest average amateur shooting through the day, only missing eleven birds out of one hundred and ninety. He also won the prize for the high average shooting through both days.

Luck of Point Edward won the five dollar prize for the highest average shooting on the second day, missing thirteen birds out of two hundred.

There were eight thousand blue rocks used for the two days' shoot. R. Hicks of Dayton, Ohio, and W. R. Crosby of O'Fallen, Ill., champion shooters, were present and showed

"YOU TAKE IT, TEDDY!"—"NO, YOU TAKE IT, BILL!"



A presidential election according to some of the recent ideas. Do you think you will live to see it? —Bartholomew in Minneapolis Journal.

considerable skill but Northville had one amateur shooter who won by two birds the first day. Taken altogether it was a fine affair and everybody was well pleased.

Gale—Thompson.

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Savvie Saturday evening when the latter's sister, Miss Anna Thompson and Mr. Benjamin Gale, both of Detroit, were united in marriage by Rev. S. F. Dimmock. The bride is quite well known here having visited her sister on several occasions. Mr. and Mrs. Gale will reside in Monroe.

### Death of Miss Grace Ward.

Grace, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ward of Detroit, died Saturday of consumption. The funeral was held Monday afternoon from the residence and the remains were laid to rest in Woodmere cemetery. The family were once residents of Northville living on Buchner Hill. The deceased was only seventeen years of age and had won many warm friends here who sincerely mourn her untimely death.

The floral offerings were many and beautiful which gave evidence of the love and high esteem in which the deceased was held. The parents have the sympathy of their many Northville friends in this sad hour.

### Notice to Taxpayers.

Village taxes will be received at the store of Carpenter & Huff by either Mr. Carpenter or myself Saturdays and any evening of each week during the month of June and July up to and including Wednesday, July 10, the final day for the collection of Village Taxes.

JAMES A. HUFF, Village Treasurer.

### PROTECTING THE AMERICAN PEACH CROP.



Any American citizen would gladly stand pat on this proposition. —Bartholomew in Minneapolis Journal.

### Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)

Sunday evening we will observe Children's day with appropriate exercises by the children.

The Young People's society will give a reception to the Juniors next Wednesday evening at the parsonage.

Sunday morning the Foresters will attend service in our church in a body and our pastor will address them.

Those who attended the B. Y. P. U. business meeting and social at the home of A. P. Scott Wednesday evening had a very pleasant time. A delicious luncheon was served.

Miss Nellie Yaba gave a very interesting talk in the church Wednesday afternoon to an attentive and fair sized audience. Light refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

The Decorating committee for Children's day would be glad if those having flowers they are willing to use for decorating the church would notify the committee or bring them to the church Saturday afternoon.

### Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The sermon next Sunday evening will be on "How to Hear".

The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. W. Stark Wednesday afternoon.

The offering next Sunday morning will be for the Board of Sunday school missions.

The Knights of Pythias turned out in large numbers for their visit to our church last Sunday morning and all were glad to welcome them to our services.

A very pleasant feature of last Sunday morning's service was a vocal solo by Mrs. H. B. Merritt of Pontiac. She was accompanied on the violin by Mrs. E. A. Merritt.

Children's Day will be observed next Sunday morning at 10:30. Special music and recitations by the children will be included in the program. The ordinance of infant baptism will also be administered.

The quarterly Missionary meeting and supper will be held on Tuesday next at the home of Mrs. Chas. E. Ryder on north Center street. The ladies are especially urged to be present to hear the program beginning at 2:30 promptly. Mrs. A. E. Stanley, Mrs. C. L. Blackburn and Mrs. C. R. Benton will give papers on interesting subjects. Gentlemen invited to supper at 6 o'clock. Price 15 cents to those not contributing members of the society.

To the Citizens of Northville and Vicinity.

Have now a good supply of Hard and Soft Coal on hand. I respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

J. MATSON, Successor to Parmenter & Son. Independent phone 953 3-R. 44w2

### Ignorant Jurymen.

Five of 13 Jurymen present at the Southwark (England) coroner's court the other day were unable to sign their names, one of the number remarking that he did not believe in such "new-fangled notions."

## LAI D TO REST IN ONE CASKET

WERE WIFE AND CHILD OF J. W. ROGERS.

Remains Taken to Pennsylvania for Burial.

One of the saddest deaths which has occurred in our midst for some time, was that of Mrs. J. W. Rogers, a brief mention of which was made in last week's Record. She was married about two years ago at her home in Nicholson, Pennsylvania, and came to Michigan to live. She had been a resident of Northville only a short time but with her genial and pleasant manner had won many warm friends who are deeply grieved over her sad death. The little babe, for whom she gave her life, was laid beside her in the casket, making the occasion a pathetically sad one.

The neighbors and friends gave a very handsome floral piece as an expression of sympathy to the bereaved husband.

The remains were taken to her old home in Pennsylvania Saturday, accompanied by her husband and stepson where the funeral was held Monday.

### An Explanation.

An explanation is perhaps due to those who so generously subscribed for the equipment of the High school track team. The members have been training faithfully for the last few weeks with the expectation of meeting the South Lyon team on June 1st. But at the last moment they refused to meet us under any circumstances, owing to various good (?) reasons. However, the equipment is still on hand and will remain the property of the athletic association, to be used in the track work next year. An exhibition meet has been arranged between the members of the track team to commence promptly at 2:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, June 7th, on the school grounds. No charge will be made.

Sec'y

### Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Public worship next Sunday morning at the usual hour. All welcome. R. Neelands led the Epworth League last Sunday evening with much acceptance.

We regret that some of our members are quite ill at the present time. We hope for their speedy recovery.

All having flowers will be conferring a favor by bringing them to the church on Saturday or Sunday morning. This request is urgent so please don't forget.

Children's day exercises will take place Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. We may look for a good time. The committee with the support of the young people are making splendid preparation.

The members of the Ladies' Aid are requested to meet at the church June 11 at 1:00 o'clock sharp for work. Bring thimbles, shears and darning needles. Everything else will be furnished.

### NOW DIVE FOR SPONGES.

Old System of Hooking Abandoned on Florida Coast.

The practicability of the method now being employed extensively in the sponge industry in procuring this product, says the Tarpon Springs (Fla.) News, is no longer in doubt, and a large percentage of the Tarpon Springs vessels are changing from the old method of hooking to the new one of diving, and in order to successfully accomplish desired results with the diving method it was thought necessary to employ Greeks, who are accustomed to the work, as it seemed doubtful whether many of those who have followed the hooking process would care to don the helmet and leaden shoes and pull sponge with from 30 to 60 feet of water overhead. But recent experiments by a few have demonstrated that a little practice and confidence, together with a good physical condition, are all that is needed to become a diver. Already a number of our native spongers have become proficient in this line, and the probabilities are that in the near future a large percentage of the catch will be obtained in this manner.

## Useful Paint

A can of good oil paint like

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

## FAMILY PAINT

is a useful household article.

There are many uses for it in every home. Chairs, tables, boxes, flower stands, shelving, cupboards, and a hundred other little things often grow dingy with service. Make them bright as new with The S-W. Family Paint.

Comes in convenient small packages, ready for use. Easy to apply, easy to keep clean, wears well. Twenty-six handsome colors.

SOLD BY

**CARPENTER & HUFF**

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## Watch Our West Window

For the 20 Mule Team Products, including

SOAPS  
POWDERS  
BORAXAID

BOOKLET AND SAMPLES.

## COFFEE!

Try Our "Premium Blend Coffee" for 25 Cents. This Coffee is made and sold under our own name and its fast increasing sale shows that people know when they have a Good Article.

Remember we have a Large Line of Canned Goods.

WALL PAPER.

## C. E. RYDER

Both Telephones. NORTHVILLE.

## The Value of Individuality in a Man

Can any man of character afford to obscure it with a nondescript appearance at first sight? Custom made clothing emphasizes it. A tailor not merely fits a man's figure—we suit the personality as well. The coat must be made for the man, otherwise it is not his in any personal sense. It may be in style, but not in his style. Consider the economy of custom made clothing. It lasts and looks well till worn out. To cheapen your appearance is poor economy at best.

Inspect Our Line of Club Checks for Summer.

## E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor

1324 Grand River Avenue. Phone Grand 1090-J. DETROIT, MICH.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

DR. W. H. YARNALL. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## I MAKE...

To the measure I take and do not try to secure your patronage by bluffing, but carry a clean, honest line of Woolens. Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville. **G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.**

## Lapham State Savings Bank

Capital, \$25,000. Additional Liability of Stockholders, \$25,000.

Stockholders.		
Asa B. Smith	M. A. Porter	A. H. Johnson
Chas. Yerkes	D. F. Griswold	George Bryant
F. S. Harmon	F. S. Neal	Frank Johnson
R. Christensen	Harry E. Clark	Roy M. Terrill
W. E. Ambler	Elmer E. Dekay	Frank E. Derrice
Geo. Gibson	Frank E. Bradley	Roy A. Waterman
Francis S. Terrill	M. N. Johnson	Ada Clutz
Geo. S. VanSickle	A. K. Carpenter	Geo. H. Baker
W. G. Yerkes	Edwin C. Bryan	Homr Brooks
	E. H. Lapham.	

Officers.		
F. S. HARMON, PRESIDENT	ASA B. SMITH, VICE-PRESIDENT	CHAS. YERKES, VICE-PRESIDENT
E. H. LAPHAM, CASHIER.		

We pay interest on Savings Deposits at the rate of 3 per cent per annum from date of deposit until date of withdrawal.

Commercial Accounts Solicited.

Money to Loan at 6 per cent.

**NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.**



## DETROIT United Railway.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.

### TIME TABLE

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.  
In Effect Wednesday, May 1, 1907.

### LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington, Detroit, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. In addition thereto, a car leaves Northville at 11:30 p. m. connecting at Farmington Junction with car for Pontiac, and a car leaves Northville at 12:30 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

### LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington, Northville, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. In addition thereto, a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 6 a. m. Last car waits for theaters. On Sunday, first car 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 streets.  
For rates and other information apply to G. H. Baker or Geo. W. Parker.  
Local Agent, G. E. & P. Agt., Detroit.  
Subject to change without notice.

### IN OCEAN'S GREATEST DEPTHS.

Pressure of Water That Would Destroy a Battleship.

More than half the surface of the globe is hidden under water two miles deep; 7,000,000 square miles lie at a depth of 18,000 feet or more. Many places have been found five miles and more in depth. The greatest depth yet sounded is 31,200 feet, near the island of Guam. If Mount Everest, the world's highest mountain, were plucked from its seat and dropped into this spot the waves would stir up 2,000 feet above its crest. Into this terrific abyss the waters press down with a force of more than 10,000 pounds to the square inch. The staunchest ship ever built would be crushed under this awful pressure like an eggshell under a steam roller. A pine beam, 15 feet long, which held open the mouth of a taw used in making a east at a depth of more than 18,000 feet, was crushed flat as if it had been passed between rollers. The body of the man who should attempt to venture to such depths would be compressed until the flesh was forced into the interstices of the bone and his trunk was no larger than a rolling pin. Still, the body would reach the bottom, for anything that will sink in a tub of water will sink to the uttermost depths of the ocean.—Eugene Willoughby in The Ocean.

### The Best Drug.

There is no drug which can compete with cheerfulness. A jolly, whole-hearted, sunny physician is worth more than all the remedies in an apothecary shop. A writer known for his cheerful savings received a letter from a lady, stating that one of his humorous poems had saved her life.—Success Magazine.

### Made Immense Chain.

An endless chain made at Cradley Heath, Staffordshire, England, no less than two and a half miles long and 25 tons in weight, was recently forwarded to a Leicestershire colliery. The mammoth chain was taken from the forge to canal boats on wagons drawn by a traction engine.

### Silk Industries of Lyons.

The ancient city of Lyons, the third city in France, with a population of 500,000, was with China in importance in the world's silk industry. No fewer than 40,000 people, men, women and children, are employed in the factories.

### Sure to Kill or Cure.

A Russian physician is authority for the statement that riding on cowcatchers of trains will cure consumption. All you have to do is to stand in front of an oncoming train and try to hop on when it gets near you. If you miss you're cured.

### Handed Her a Bunch.

Eva—Yes, indeed, the bride wore orange blossoms, but no thanks to her rival.

Katharine—And what did her rival do?

Eva—Why, her rival sent her a bouquet of lemon blossoms.—Chicago Daily News.

### A Clew.

Poet Lover—You know, where Shakespeare says a soft, low voice is an excellent thing—

Literary Sherlock Holmes—Ha, said he so? Then there is poetic authority for speak-easies.—Baltimore American.

### A Remarkable Man.

Gibson—That fellow Chalker is certainly a remarkable man.

Jeffs—Go on with the explanation. Gibson—I beat him three games at billiards last night, and he never said a word about how well he used to play before he got out of practice.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

## NEWS OF A WEEK TOLD IN BRIEF

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS GATHERED FROM ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE.

### GIVEN IN ITEMIZED FORM

Notable Happenings Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man—Summary of the Latest Home and Foreign Notes.

The Haywood jury at Boise was completed and the 12 men sworn in. Prominent citizens of Lincoln, Ill., were summoned before a federal grand jury to tell what they knew about Rev. James R. Kaye, in whose possession were found molds of United States coins.

The extended strike of the French seamen virtually came to an end with the capitulation of the strikers.

Harry Hamilton, one of the best known and wealthiest citizens of Buffalo, N. Y., was killed in an automobile accident. He was 50 years old and the son of the late Cicero J. Hamilton, famous breeder of trotting horses.

A statue of Jefferson Davis, the gift of the Daughters of the Confederacy, was unveiled at Richmond, Va., the ceremony being the culminating feature of the Confederate Veterans' reunion.

Gen. Thomas H. Ruger, U. S. A. (retired), died at his home in Stamford, Conn., of heart failure. He had a long and brilliant army record.

Because they could not tell him the address of a young woman, Patrick Reardon, aged 23 years, shot Thomas Morton and M. M. McKeon and then committed suicide in Pittsburg, Pa.

Charles F. Grotefeld, defaulting teller of the Washington National bank of St. Louis, Mo., was sentenced to five years' imprisonment by Judge Triebner in the United States District court.

The supreme court at Denver, Col., affirmed the decision of the district court in the case of Leonard Imboden and James A. Hill, who were convicted on December 19, 1905, of irregularities in banking which caused the failure of the Denver Savings bank, and were sentenced to the state penitentiary for nine years each.

Mrs. Robert M. Laughlin committed suicide at McMillen sanitarium, Columbus, O. She poured oil from a lamp all over her and set herself on fire.

Interviewed at Dublin concerning the newspaper reports that he cherished ambitions to enter the British parliament as a nationalist member, Richard Croker said: "I have no intention of ever entering politics again."

Fifty mothers of Philadelphia presented to the coroner a petition signed by 500 mothers asking him to arrest G. F. Baer, because of numerous fatal railway accidents at a grade crossing there.

The American Flag Day association selected June 14 as "flag day" throughout the United States.

Grace Dillon, 18 years old, of Champaign, Ill., was killed by a shock from an incandescent electric light bulb.

Army worms are so numerous between Campbell, Mo., and Nemours, Ark., that traffic on the St. Louis, Kansas and Southeastern railway has been interrupted. When the car wheels smash them the track is put in a worse condition than if it had been thoroughly soaped.

Pearl Wright, of New Orleans, the Republican national committeeman of Louisiana, has accepted the post of commissioner of internal revenue, to become effective on Dec. 1.

Mrs. Catherine Killoran, wife of James Killoran, a foreman of laborers in tunnel construction, was found dead in her home in the Bronx, New York, with half a dozen knife wounds in her body. Her husband has been arrested.

About 2,000 machinists employed in shops where the employers had refused to grant the union demand for a nine-hour day went on strike in Cleveland.

United States Pension Agent Horace Thompson, aged 49 years, and well known throughout Wisconsin, dropped dead from heart disease at Marinette.

Arthur B. Linds, stage manager of the "Stain and Guit" was found dead in bed in the Hotel Havlin, St. Louis. An empty bottle labeled "morphine" was on the table near him.

Rev. A. H. Laing, pastor of the Universalist church, Johet, resigned after 29 years of active service.

The president of Sabna (Kan.) National bank walked 136 miles, rather than break faith with his 15-year-old daughter.

President Roosevelt dropped a hint at Lansing, Mich., that May, 1909, would find him an active member of Harvard.

In a complaint to the state department an American sailor asserts that he was asked to aid in scuttling a steamship by the captain of the vessel.

The Spanish government submitted to parliament a plan for the distribution of uncultivated lands.

A Young Men's Christian association building costing \$500,000 is soon to be erected in Detroit, Mich.

Russia makes 30,000 birchwood spoons a year.

Edwin C. Pendleton, until recently in command of the battleship Missouri, entered upon his duties as commander of the League island navy yard, Philadelphia. He succeeds Rear-Admiral Tilley, who died in March.

Ten persons were injured in an elevator accident at the plant of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber company at Akron, O.

Edward Payson Weston, of Portland, Me., who walked 1,256 miles from that city to Chicago in 1867 in 30 days, will attempt to repeat the feat, beginning Oct. 29. He is 70 years old.

Pork butchers numbering 125, employed at Swift & Co.'s plant in South St. Joseph, Mo., went on strike.

The cornerstone of the \$3,000,000 Roman Catholic cathedral was laid at St. Paul with impressive religious and civic ceremonies and a monster parade.

Willis Smith, an old resident of the left prong of Shoal Creek, Tennessee, is spending hoarding; of years, fearing robbers may be tempted to murder him.

John D. Rockefeller heard Rev. Dr. Charles F. Aked preach a sermon at the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, New York, in which he says "man shall not live by stocks and bonds alone."

The coroner at Lawrence, Kan., believes Lawyer L. H. Perkins, who was killed by fall from roof and who carried \$500,000 life insurance, committed suicide.

President Roosevelt is said to feel certain that Republicans will name a man who will carry out his policies, and is more firmly fixed than ever in his determination not to accept a third term.

Signboards reproducing famous pictures in the Carnegie institute, but with advertisements on them for bath-tubs and beer, raise a protest in Pittsburg from people who think true art should not be debased to the level of commercialism.

P. H. Morrissey, head of trainmen's order, denied that labor unions were subversive of discipline or contributing cause of train wrecks.

G. G. Thorp, of Chicago, may be chosen president of United States Steel corporation to succeed W. E. Corey.

One passenger was killed and a score injured, some of them fatally, when an eastbound train on the Southern Pacific was wrecked near Los Angeles, June 3.

Fire destroyed the repair shops of the Atchafalaya, Topoka & Santa Fe railway company in Argentine, Kan. Loss, \$50,000.

Recent rumors that Richard Croker was ambitious to enter the British parliament as an Irish nationalist are declared baseless by friends, who say the former Tammany chief will never give up his American citizenship.

While attempting to escape after stealing a horse from Arthur Smith, five miles north of St. Marys, O., a man believed to be Marvin Kuhns, the notorious outlaw, was shot in the right shoulder and the groin, and the end of his nose was shot off. He died from his wounds a few hours later.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific passenger train No. 27 was wrecked near Union, Mo. No one was injured.

Mrs. Griscom, wife of Lloyd C. Griscom, American ambassador to Italy, gave birth to a son.

J. Pierpont Morgan arrived at Arezzo, Italy, from Perugia. He visited several churches and inspected the works of art and antiquities for which the city is famous. Later he left for Florence.

Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, was elected to the board of governors of the Hebrew Union college at Cincinnati.

The Berlin statistical bureau draws attention to the decline in the birth rate in that city, which has been almost constant since 1876, when there were 240 births for every 1,000 married women. In 1906 the rate was only 109. Illegitimate births have steadily increased until now they nearly are 17 per cent, as compared with 15 per cent in 1901 and 12 per cent in 1875.

Lawson Lane, who disappeared from his Kentucky home in 1872, was found in Ziegler, Ill.

Pastor and old friends of Mrs. McKinley joined in memorial services in church.

The Pullman Sleeping Car company has been ordered by the interstate commission to prove an upper berth is worth as much as lower one.

There are wild rumors of clashes to be prevented by policy of delegates to peace conference.

Encountering a wreck on his first run, George Paul Kramer, 38 years old, passenger conductor on the Iron Mountain railroad, was frightened to death when his train struck a light engine at Tioga, La.

The state of Texas won ouster suit against Waters-Pierce Oil company and got judgments against concern for \$1,623,390 in fines.

The bursting of a large fly wheel at the Creighton power plant at Tarentum, Pa., killed Engineer Frank M. Geiger, seriously injured Calvert Hazlett, his assistant, and hurt several other employes. The building was wrecked.

The Danish government has decided not to take up again the question of the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States.

A general strike of sailors and others belonging to the French naval reserve begun at almost all the ports of France threatens the complete paralysis of French commerce.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Bondholders' Protective association of the United States Independent Telephone company, a resolution was passed favoring the sale of the properties to the syndicate which recently offered \$6,000,000 for them.

The Kansas City Southern passenger train was wrecked a half mile from the depot at Neosho, Mo. The fireman and baggage-checker were killed.

Theodore Roosevelt will never be president of Harvard, declared Harvard corporation men at Cambridge.

Decaying ties, rusty nails and dilapidated equipment of the Southern Pacific, a San Francisco man says, were responsible for the fatal accident near Bradley, Cal. After an investigation of the track he asserts the road has been negligent.

Bank clearings in Chicago touched another new high mark for May, the total for the month being in excess of \$1,120,000,000, or more than \$55,000,000 higher than the last preceding record total.

Reports to New York insurance department show large increase in commissions paid to agents.

The tip comes from New York that the Democratic leaders have decided on Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri, for their presidential candidate in 1908 and John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, for his running mate.

Wisconsin university eight won the two-mile boat race from Syracuse by a length and a half.

Ambassador Cambon telegraphed to Foreign Minister Pichon from Berlin that the basis of the Franco-Japanese agreement had been communicated to the German foreign office.

While attempting to make a landing above the rapids in the Payette river, 12 miles from Garden Valley, Idaho, seven loggers were drowned. The two boats they were using were carried over the rapids. Nine other occupants of the boats reached shore.

Returns from the Bavarian diet elections showed that the clericals elected 66, the socialists 21, the liberals 19 and the peasant league nine representatives.

The revolt in China is spreading; 30,000 armed rebels are marching to attack Amoy.

Ex-president of Santo Domingo, deported from that country, arrived in New York.

"Nickie" Shepard, lost Minnesota boy, was found dead in a swamp.

President Roosevelt, speaking at the Agricultural college celebration at Lansing, Mich., praised rural life and advised his hearers to stick to the farm.

Howard Gould; it is said in New York, will tell in court the treatment Mrs. Gould accorded a red-whiskered boy on her yacht to prove her violent temper.

New York Society of Self-Culture incorporated with 100 women members and only one man, to spread a knowledge of the principles of real social courtesy to the farthest corners of the country.

Walter S. Cheesman, president of the Denver Union Water company and one of the foremost capitalists of Denver, died, following a stroke of paralysis. Mr. Cheesman was born at Hempstead Harbor, L. I., June 27, 1838.

John Ball, five times winner of the British amateur golf championship, again captured the title, defeating C. A. Palmer by six up, four play. Palmer is comparatively a new comer in first-class golf.

Mrs. Frank Croxton, aged 43 years, living near Roanoke, Ind., gave birth to four children. There were three girls and a boy. The combined weight of the four was 11½ pounds. Two of the children have since died.

According to a dispatch from Rome, the pope adopted vegetarianism last January, hoping to defeat his perpetual enemy, the gout. He has not suffered since, and he attributes his condition entirely to his diet.

Mrs. Harriet Mathilda Bain, aged 79 years, widow of Edward Bain and one of the wealthiest women in Wisconsin, died at her home in Kenosha. sorrow over the death of her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Newell, of New York, caused an attack of apoplexy.

In a runaway stage accident near Lopey, Cal., in southern Oregon, the driver, George Galbraith, and two commercial travelers, names unknown, were killed and two other passengers were perhaps fatally injured.

William J. Bryan in a speech at the Jamestown exposition in observance of Patrick Henry day, said the effect of the rate bill was to enable the railroads to keep the money formerly paid out as rebates.

Senator Foraker, in a Memorial day address at Steubenville, O., declared the people may safely be trusted to name their own officials and entered a protest against one-man power in the nation.

President Roosevelt, in his Indianapolis speech, clinched his policy toward railroads, saying stock jobbers must be punished, overcapitalization checked and publicity enforced, while at the same time honest operators must be encouraged.

Secretary Taft in an address at St. Louis praised the nation's altruistic attitude toward Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, and declared the sacrifice being made for them is worth while.

John R. Walsh's Chicago newspaper, the Chronicle, has quit publication.

National Committeeman Frank O. Lowden declares "Uncle Joe" Cannon is making gains in the race for the Republican presidential nomination.

Declaration day was generally observed in northern cities, the services including the decoration of the graves of the dead, while in many places the observances were of a more elaborate character.

Finding the constant care of her little crippled sister too great, Cora Leaderbrush killed the child and herself near Springfield, Ill., the discovery of their bodies leading first to reports of a double murder.

## SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

BOY SHOT HIS FATHER TO SAVE MOTHER'S AND BROTHER'S LIVES.

### WEDDED ABOARD YACHT

Scenes and Incidents of Various Kinds That Have Been Noted in and About the State.

### Shot His Infuriated Father.

Charles Laycock, a farmer living near Daggett, was shot through the head and instantly killed by his youngest son, William, aged 16, who appeared with a rifle just in time to save the lives of his mother and brother Albert. Laycock had returned from town about 1 a. m. much the worse for liquor. He entered his wife's room and, pulling her from bed began to pummel her and had just pulled a knife when the elder son intervened. As the latter was unarmed he was at his father's mercy, as the parent went at him with the knife. The younger brother thought burglars had entered the house and he seized the rifle and fired just as his father had the knife raised to strike Albert.

The bullet pierced Laycock's brain and he died instantly. The son was arrested, but it is not likely that he will be prosecuted.

### A Unique Wedding.

A Sunday afternoon wedding on board a yacht, decorated with smilax, violets and other wild flowers as for a gala occasion, was the unique event on S. St. Armstrong's boat, the Arletta. George Mutscheller and Marie Pearl Armstrong being the central figures and Rev. J. Ambrose Dunlap, pastor of the Warren Avenue Presbyterian church, officiating. A wedding supper was served after the ceremony, the party including the immediate families of the contracting parties and a few friends. The craft made the run back to the city in time for the couple to take the evening train for Buffalo and the east.

### Died in Great Agony.

James L. Perry, aged 52, an old resident of Saginaw, died from injuries received by a pile of lumber toppling over on him in the Boot and Boyd lumber yard. Forty stiches were taken in his head, his legs were both broken in two places and he was terribly injured internally, but his powerful physique kept him alive 36 hours, during which time he was conscious and suffered greatly, three men being required to hold him just before he died. He leaves a widow and five children.

### Narrowly Escaped Cremation.

Martin Fraser, of Port Huron, was carried from his home by neighbors Sunday morning while his home was burning. Fraser was sleeping and did not discover his danger until the flames had reached his room. The exits were shut off and he broke through a window and was carried out by neighbors. The building is out of the city limits and the fire department was not summoned.

### A Quiet Sunday.

Seven men were slashed with knives or beaten with clubs and two were shot with a revolver in two saloon brawls which took place in Hamtramck, near the Detroit city limits, Sunday, which goes to show that the law is completely off in that suburban district despite the law and the sheriff of Wayne county.

### Barely Escaped the Mob.

Frank Shampo and Frank St. Peter, the two young men who on Decoration day at Wallace assaulted an aunt of Shampo, are held in default of \$5,000 bonds. The crime was the worst of its kind that has happened in the county. St. Peter, drove to the home of Mrs. Leanna, at night, stating that the mother of Shampo was dying and wanted to see her. Mrs. Leanna stepped into the rig. When the woods were reached Shampo, aided by St. Peter, attacked her, it is charged. The sheriff had difficulty in protecting the prisoners from the violence of a mob.

### Ward Goes Home.

Rep. Charles Ward, Edith Presley's friend, is doing so well by way of recovery from his operation for appendicitis that it is now expected he will be removed to his home in Bancroft Saturday.

It is not the expectation that Ward will ever tell what he knows about the case of the girl who met death in Detroit, as the result of a criminal operation. His attorney, Arthur Tuttle, advises him not to talk, and he is not disposed to discuss the statements that have been printed linking his name with that of the dead girl.

### "We Are Dying."

Ill-health caused John Sanders, farmer, and his wife to enter a pact to kill themselves by taking four ounces of chloroform.

They went to the banks of Bly lake, half a mile from Brookfield, and swallowed the poison. They called out to Mrs. Thuma, who was rowing on the lake and told her they were dying. She ran for a doctor.

There is no hope for Sanders, but Mrs. Sanders' life may be saved.

At a protest from resorters the fare between Pontiac and Sylvan and Cass lakes has been reduced from ten cents to five.

John Hume, aged 42, formerly of Port Huron, was drowned at Spokane, Wash. Hume left six months ago and was to have returned this summer. He leaves a mother, sister and two sisters.

While gathering mushrooms, Elton H. Esselstyn and Bert Sumner, of Lansing, were attacked and brutally assaulted by three tramps. Esselstyn had his wrist severely cut by a knife, wielded by one of the tramps.

### Alcoholic Insanity.

Dr. A. I. Noble, superintendent of the Kalamazoo asylum, in an address to the Ministerial alliance on the cause and prevention of insanity, indicated that there are less cases from alcoholic causes in Michigan than in Massachusetts, where he was formerly connected with the Worcester asylum.

He said the admissions from alcoholic effects either directly or indirectly, average from one-third to one-fifth throughout the country. In Michigan it is the latter figure, and in Massachusetts it is the one-fifth Dr. Noble stated that out of 853 admissions to the asylum 650 have been discharged and of these 150 fully recovered. As prevention, which is urged as better than cure, he said children should have plenty of play in sanitary surroundings and should not be sent to school at too early an age.

Dr. Noble's figures show that there was an increase in asylum inmates from 74,028 to 150,151 in 1903, but he could not state whether it was any higher proportionately if the increase in population is figured.

### Three Were Drowned.

Nell Ferris, aged 32 years; Washington Griffith, aged 50, and Byron Beecher, aged 50, farmers of Woodstock township, were drowned in Silver lake, about three miles south of Cement City, Monday afternoon.

The bodies of Griffith and Beecher have been recovered, and the lake is being dragged for the body of the third man. Ferris was unmarried, Griffith was a widower and Beecher leaves a widow.

There was no witness to the drowning, although many persons in the immediate vicinity heard their cries, but mistook them for mere boisterousness. The men had been making considerable racket, singing and shouting. It was not until an ominous silence ensued that an investigation was made. Three hats were found floating, together with an overturned boat.

The men had been to Cement City a few hours before they had come to Silver lake to fish. It is known that Ferris could swim, but his companions could not, and he may have lost his life in attempting to save one or both of them.

### THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Good grades of butchers' cattle brought full steady prices with those of lower grades. Common grades and cow stuff were about 50 lower. Gold much cows sold well, but were scarce. Common grades, dull. Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$1.75 to \$1.85; choice steers and heifers, \$1.90 to \$2.00; choice fat cows, \$1.45 to \$1.50; choice cows, \$1.75 to \$1.85; common, \$1.50 to \$1.60; canners, \$1.75 to \$1.85; choice heavy bulls, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice heavy steers, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light steers, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light cows, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light heifers, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light calves, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light pigs, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light lambs, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light kids, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light goats, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light sheep, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light hogs, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light pigs, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light lambs, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice light kids, \$1.25 to \$1.35; choice



# The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VESEY  
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## CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Looked at in this manner the ghastly portent was vividly suggested. The nostrils of the two heads together formed the eyes of the death-mask; the mustache of the father made the eyebrows; and the brow and the eyes of the boy prince formed the nose and mouth. And more horrible than the death-mask itself was a wound in the temple, from which flowed a streak of blood.

"This wound," I asked, shuddering, "is it merely a coincidence? The look of agony—the staring eyes—is that meant to be a menace, a threat of a violent death?"

"Can you doubt it?" demanded Locke, replacing the envelope carefully in his pocketbook. "That death-mask is regarded by a large portion of Ferdinand's dissatisfied subjects as a 'heavenly sign.' That little stamp, I venture to say, is a death-knell for Ferdinand—it introduces into Bulgarian politics an awful and solemn note."

"A heavenly sign?" I asked, shuddering again. "But he still lives?"

"Yes," at present he is in Paris. I suppose he is safe there. But when he returns to his capital at Sofia—

"And the woman—this Countess Sarahoff, is she one of the revolutionaries who regard that stamp as a 'heavenly sign?' You told me that she was supposed to be the friend of Prince Ferdinand."

"I did. But is she? She is a woman of mystery. Is she really in earnest in seeking to entrap Sir Mortimer into influencing England to stand behind Bulgaria in her invasion of Turkish Macedonia? Is she ignorant of the existence or at least the significance of this stamp? Or, posing as a friend of Ferdinand, having ready access to him at any hour, will hers be the dagger plunged into his breast at the fatal hour? Perhaps Sir Mortimer is not the guileless victim we think him to be. Perhaps the king's messenger does not have two sets of dispatches to be presented at his discretion. Perhaps this death-mask is a ghastly accident and not a menace. Perhaps Countess Sarahoff, alias Sophie de Varnier, is a lamb of innocence. Perhaps! But, my dear chap, don't trust that 'perhaps.'"

Locke rose and pulled on his gloves. I stared at him in sudden comprehension.

"I understand now. You had more than one object in coming to see me this morning," I said, soberly.

He lit a cigarette, looking down at me in deep thought.

"In America the game of politics is a fair game and above board. We show our cards; they are on the table for all the world to see. The very frankness of our methods puzzles the diplomats of Europe. Here in Europe things are managed differently. There are wheels within wheels. No pawn is too insignificant to be made use of. This pawn may be a simple citizen, even a tourist."

I shook the hand he held toward me, and retained it, bewildered.

"But that is absurd on the face of it. In what possible way could I be of use to this Countess Sarahoff?"

Locke shrugged his shoulders carelessly, and blew a ring of smoke with precision at the chandelier.

"Nothing is quite absurd," he returned, calmly. "Two days ago I read of an unfortunate accident of a fellow-countryman and an old college acquaintance. To day I am surprised to find this countryman of mine—an excellent terms with a woman whom I have every reason to believe is a dangerous adventuress. I come to see my fellow-countryman, to offer him my sympathy. I remain to warn him."

"But why?" I demanded, still skeptical.

"There are three facts that should make you think, Haddon. First of all, you have made the acquaintance of the mother and the sister of Sir Mortimer Brett. Secondly, Countess Sarahoff has made your acquaintance. Thirdly—contradict me if I am wrong—she has already interested you; more than that, I venture to say that you have made an appointment with her."

He looked at me keenly. I was silent.

"These, my dear Haddon, are simple facts. Perhaps there is no relation between them. Again I say, 'perhaps.' But don't let the mysterious machinery of intrigue catch you in its meshes. Its wheels may crush you. You have had enough trouble, and look out for Countess Sarahoff."

"I shall try to remember your advice," I said, struggling to control my excitement, and placed his visiting card in my pocket. "Yes; I shall see you again before I leave Lucerne."

"Oh, suit yourself about that," said Locke, coldly.

Not until afterwards did it occur to me that I had treated him rather cavalierly—indeed, laid myself open to suspicion by my silence.

## CHAPTER XI.

Countess Sarahoff Gives an Invitation. I stood quite still after Locke had left me, lost in thought.

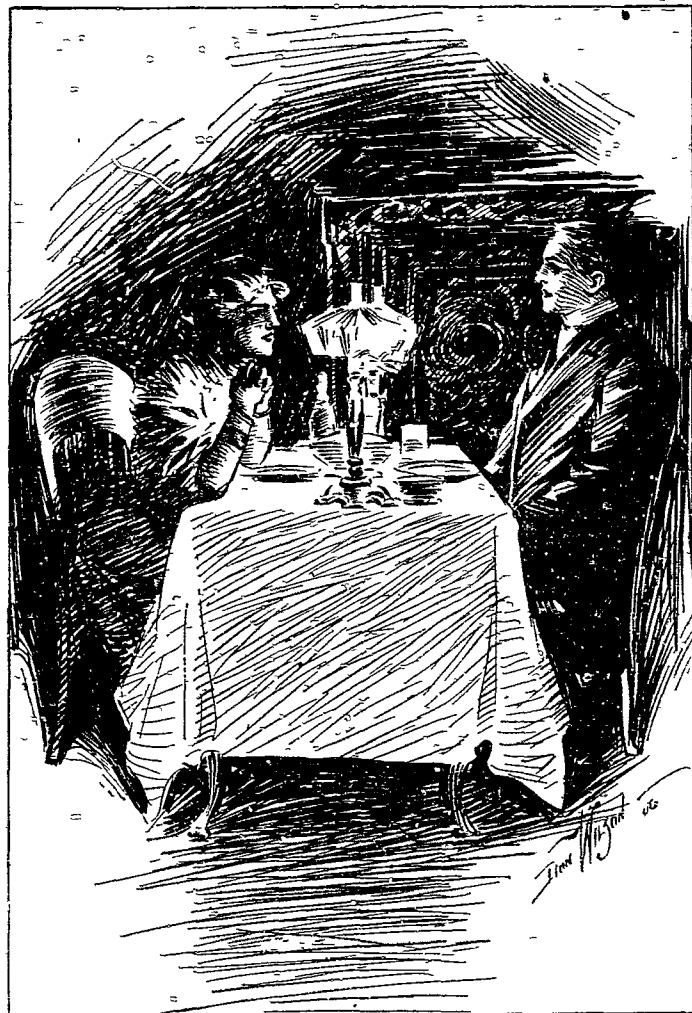
A life for a life, Helena had said. But is not honor sometimes dearer than life itself? At least the honor of a loved brother.

That I could exert any influence over the mind and actions of a man as famous in affairs as Sir Mortimer Brett was absurd. Even had that been possible Helena would have been the last to intrust his honor in my hands. And yet, as Locke had said, what if I were a pawn in the game of Countess Sarahoff?

Then why not be an intelligent pawn, to be moved if you will, carelessly here and there in the game of intrigue, but to be moved with my eyes open?

"No pawn is too insignificant to be made use of," those were Locke's words. He had believed that she would attempt to make use of me. Heaven grant it, I thought, with a thrill of hope. We should then see what we should see. Yes; I would look out for Countess Sarahoff. But scarcely in the manner Locke had suggested.

Early in the afternoon a message came from her, as I had felt confident it would. A cousin was with her; they were to leave Lucerne that evening, en route to a little village in the Bernese Alps, where she had taken a chateau for the summer. She would



The Dinner at the Hotel Nationale.

be charmed if I would dine with them in her apartment at the Hotel Nationale. And would I pardon the absurd hour of 6:30? I was to come in my morning clothes, since neither she nor her cousin expected to dress.

I accepted the invitation with alacrity. That meant privacy—a certain intimacy. A cousin was to be there, it was true. But the presence of the cousin was, of course, a sop carelessly thrown at Mrs. Grundy.

The cousin had not arrived when I presented myself that evening. I struggled against a sense of shame. I was accepting her hospitality, and I had come to spy on her. But I reassured myself with the conviction that it was to be a game of tit-for-tat.

The apartment de luxe into which I was ushered was dimly lighted, and the air was heavy with the perfume of flowers. In the center of the room the white damask and silver of a table set for dinner gleamed under the soft light of candles. In some vague way, this room, one of a hundred others in the hotel, had lost something of its stiff formality. It had charm. Charm! That was the word that best described this mysterious woman. Well, I must steel myself against that charm.

She had been beautiful the evening before; this evening she was radiant. Her eyes burned with a fire that at once disconcerted and excited. She was the incarnation of what one calls the joy of living. Never for an instant was she still. Now it was to glance critically at the admirably set table; now to rearrange the flowers. Presently she moved to the window, and drew back the heavy brocade hanging, looking at me over her shoulder.

"Why does my cousin not come?" she demanded, petulantly. "At 11 o'clock we go to Vitznau by the boat."

She looked at me intently, very pale.

Before the birds awake to-morrow we must be off—up, up the mountains to my chateau. It will break my heart if we are delayed."

"Your chateau has great attraction for you," I said, smiling.

She came toward me impulsively, her hands clasped.

"Oh, you would like my chateau, monsieur. It is strong and rugged; and so high that to see its towers through the branches of the pine trees, as you climb the hillside, it seems a dream—a fantasy. And below, very far below, there is the noisy little river that rushes around its base, and an adorable village that crouches close to it for protection. And within, there are great shadowy rooms with gleaming bare floors and tapestries. Oh, yes, and there is my beloved piano. When the thunder rolls terribly over the lonely mountains, and the storm beats against the curtained windows, and the fire of huge logs in the hearth does not reach the somber corners—oh, it is then that I live. I am inspired. In the night the passionate soul of Chopin speaks to me. And in the morning when the sun is shining again, and the little river is gay and turbulent, there are my flowers and my books and my poor. And there is peace. My castle is a Castle of Indolence, and it is a Castle of Happiness."

"That is the castle we are all looking for," I said wistfully.

She moved restlessly to the piano. She struck the opening chords of that prelude of Chopin which is at once a suggestion of a funeral march and a procession in a cathedral. I watched her, fascinated though I had sworn I would not be fascinated by her.

She stopped abruptly in the midst of a phrase. Her white arms dropped to her lap. She looked over toward me. Then she leaned her elbows on the keys; she nodded to me, half in entreaty, half in command. I stood opposite her, leaning toward her, across the piano.

"But sometimes I am lonely in my

Her lips were trembling, and yet she smiled—a smile mysterious, tragic, pitiful.

"Monsieur, I am not a jeune fille. I am a woman of the world. Fate has called to me. I must follow; I must meet my destiny; sometimes I must walk in the dark places. The world, your world, let it think what it will! Bah, it is not my concern what it thinks of me. Perhaps last night, this morning, I wished you to fall in love with me. Perhaps now I am asking you to give me a little respect, a very little, monsieur. But what does it matter?"

I looked at this strange woman in astonishment. It was a curious plea. Perhaps she had wished to make me fall in love with her! She made the frank confession, with a childish naivete. And in the same breath she asked for my respect!

"You speak in riddles," I exclaimed petulantly. "Tell me your purpose."

She looked up at me swiftly, half in defiance.

"Tell me yours."

"My purpose!" I cried. "I have none."

A moment she scanned my face keenly. Apparently she was satisfied that I spoke the truth. But that she should have even a glimmer of a suspicion was startling.

"Look, my friend, I speak no more in riddles, but very frankly. Come to my chateau because there you can do me a service, a great service. Voila, I have told you everything."

"Not quite everything," I replied quietly. "You have not told me, for instance, the nature of the service that you ask of the first stranger you meet."

"When you are my guest I shall tell you," she promised airily.

She plunged into a stormy mazurka to drown my protestations. I watched her, irritated and yet half yielding, as she played with the brilliancy and elan of a virtuoso. Then I walked to the window.

To reach it I passed a pier-glass paneled in the wall. A man's face was dimly reflected there. Though I did not look, I knew that he must be standing behind a door leading into another apartment. He had been listening, of course.

I did not betray my surprise. I stepped out on the balcony, looking down on the street below.

This incident banished my last shred of reluctance. These adventurers spied on me, it was equally fair that I play their game. Yes, I determined to meet them with their own weapons.

The music reached a stormy climax. There was silence. I did not go back into the room. I waited curiously. Would she again insist? If so, I determined to no longer refuse.

The heavy curtains at the window were parted. She stood beside me. Again I noticed the feverish light in her eyes, her bosom rose and fell tumultuously, her color came and went.

"Then you have no liking for an adventure?" she demanded in a spirit of desperate gaiety. "Even when that adventure is to be shared with a woman—yes, a beautiful woman?"

"Not when adventures are thrust on me," I replied coldly. Her emotion repelled me.

"Ah, you persist in being ungracious. Then say this adventure brings happiness for yourself."

"I should require proof of that."

She said that I was not to be won over by coquetry. She became serious, almost anxious. Instinctively I felt that she was about to play her last card. Had she known it, I was already decided. But she was ignorant of that, and risked everything to gain her purpose.

"You have set yourself a task. What if I can help you fulfill it?"

"Again you speak in riddles, madam."

"If I said I were listening last night!"

I frowned on her, furious, but I did not answer.

She felt no shame in making this confession. One hand rested on her hip, with the other she snapped finger and thumb.

"My dear monsieur, you are not attractive when you look like that. Even I have heard the English proverb, 'All is fair in love and in war.'"

"And since this is love, you wish me to infer that it is war? And you ask the enemy deliberately into the camp?"

"It is neither love nor war. It is a truce. Does that satisfy you?"

"Until you tell me the service I am to do you, it must be an armed truce," I interposed cautiously.

I emphasized the adjective.

"Bien! At Alterhofen you shall know all. Then it will be for you to decide if we are to be allies."

"Very well," I assented briskly. "I will go to your chateau with you. When do we start?"

Now that I had made my decision she grasped the railing of the balcony, exhausted. Presently I noticed that her lips were moving, and as I looked at her in wonder, I saw her furtively make the sign of the cross. When she spoke again, it was languidly, as with an effort.

"Dr. Starva and myself are to go to-night to Vitznau, a little town on Lake Lucerne, an hour's journey from here. To-morrow morning at the dawn we drive en diligence to Alterhofen."

"Is it necessary that I go to Vitznau?"

"Yes," she said hesitatingly, averting her eyes. "The last boat leaves Lucerne at 11. Your luggage can be ready then?"

I nodded assent.

TO BE CONTINUED

He may hope for the best, but he is prepared for the worst.

## NEEDS OF THE DAY IN FARM AND HOME

### President's Address at Celebration of Founding of Agricultural College in the United States.

### TRUE DIGNITY OF LABOR

Callings of the Skilled Tiller of the Soil and the Skilled Mechanic Have Right to Be Recognized as Professions—Need of Skillful Training—Plea for the Too Often Overworked Farmer's Wife.

Lansing, Mich.—At the semi-centennial celebration of the founding of agricultural colleges in the United States, President Roosevelt delivered the address. In part he said:

The fiftieth anniversary of the founding of this college is an event of national significance, for Michigan was the first state in the Union to found this, the first agricultural college in America. A people there is nothing in which we take a juster pride than our educational system. We are proud of the fact that we have been making to the knowledge that there must be additional public schools that provided in the public school as it is today to-day.

We have a great deal of the need of protecting our workmen from competition with pauper labor. We have a little fear of the competition of pauper labor. The nations with pauper labor are not the formidable industrial competitors of this country. What the American workman has to fear is the competition of the highly skilled workman of the countries of greatest industrial efficiency.

Advice for the Workers.

The calling of the skilled tiller of the soil, like the calling of the skilled mechanic, should also be recognized as a profession, just as emphatically as the callings of lawyer, doctor, banker, merchant or clerk. The printer, the electrical worker, the house painter, the young man should train for his profession as the strongman or the drug clerk. They should be trained alike in head and hand. They should get over the idea that to earn \$2 a week is to be "salaried." It is better to earn \$5 a week and call it "wages." The young man who has the courage and the ability to refuse to enter the crowded field of the so-called professions and to take to constructive industry is almost sure of a ample reward in the way of opportunity to marry early and to establish a home with reasonable freedom from worry.

There is but one person whose welfare is as vital to the welfare of the whole country as is that of the wage-worker who does manual labor, and that is the tiller of the soil—the farmer. If there is one lesson taught by history it is that the permanent greatness of any state must ultimately depend upon the character of its country population than upon anything else. No growth of cities, no growth of wealth can make up for a failure in either the number or the character of the farming population. In the United States more than in almost any other country we are engaged in a desperate struggle to increase the number of our country population. In every great crisis of the past a peculiar dependence has had to be placed upon the farmer population, and this dependence has hitherto been justified. But it cannot be justified in the future if agriculture is permitted to sink in the scale as compared with other employments. We cannot afford to lose that pre-eminent typical American, the farmer who owns his own farm.

Social Side of Country Life.

Everything should be done to encourage the growth in the open farming country of such institutional and social movements as will meet the demand for the best type of farmers. There should be libraries, assembly halls, social organizations of all kinds. The school building and the teacher in the school building should throughout the country districts be of the very highest type able to fit the boys and girls not merely to make an entrance to college but to make the most of the country. The country church must be revived. All kinds of agencies, from rural free delivery to the bicycle and the telephone, should be utilized to the utmost good ends should be favored everything should be done to make the easier for the farmer to lead the most active and effective intellectual, political and economic life.

But much has been accomplished by the growth of the best broad-based agriculture. It has been dealing with growing crops. It must hereafter deal also with living men. The government must recognize the far-reaching importance of the study and treatment of the problems of farm life alike from the social and economic standpoints, and the federal and state departments of agriculture should co-operate at every point.

How can the life of the farm family be made more satisfactory, full of opportunity, freer from drudgery, more comfortable, happier, and more attractive? Such a result is most earnestly to be desired. How can a compelling desire to join the farm be aroused in the children that are born on the farm? All these questions are of vital importance not only to the farmer, but to the whole nation, and the department of agriculture must do its share in answering them. We hope ultimately to double the average yield of wheat and corn per acre. It will be a great achievement, but it is even more important to double the desirability, comfort, and standing of the farm's life.

Field of Usefulness Ahead.

But great as its services have been in the past, the department of agriculture has a far-reaching opportunity ahead. It has been dealing with growing crops. It must hereafter deal also with living men. The government must recognize the far-reaching importance of the study and treatment of the problems of farm life alike from the social and economic standpoints, and the federal and state departments of agriculture should co-operate at every point.

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Need of Co-Operation.

Farmers must learn the vital need of co-operation with one another. Next to this comes co-operation with the government, and the government can best give its aid through the associations of farmers rather than through the individual farmer; for there is no greater agricultural problem than that of delivering to the farmer the large body of agricultural knowledge which has been accumulated and made department of agriculture and by the agricultural colleges and schools.

The people of our farming regions must be able to combine among themselves, as the most efficient means of protecting their industry from the highly organized interests which now surround them on every side. A vast field is open for work in dealing with the relation of the farm to transportation and to the distribution and manufacture of raw materials. It is only through such combination that American farmers can develop to the full their economic and social power.

Practical Education.

Book learning is very important, but it is by no means everything, and we shall

never get the right idea of education until we definitely understand that a man may be well trained in book learning and yet in the practical use of the word, and for all practical purposes, be utterly uneducated. While a man of common sense and a little book learning may, nevertheless, in essentials, have a good education.

It is true that agriculture in the United States has reached a very high level of prosperity; but we cannot afford to disregard the signs which teach us that there are influences operating against the establishment or retention of our country life upon a really sound basis. The over-intensive and wasteful cultivation of a poor land and the stoppage of place to a more economical system. In our country life there must be social and intellectual advantages as well as a fair standard of material comfort. There must be in the country, as in the town, a multiplication of movements for intellectual advancement and social betterment. We must try to raise the average of farm life, and we must also try to develop it so that it shall offer exceptional chances for the exceptional man.

Labor on the Farm.

All over the country there is a constant complaint of paucity of farm labor. Without attempting to go into all the features of this question I would like to point out that the laborer who is the right kind, the best kind, of labor if you offer employment only for a few months, is no man worth anything at all. He is a man who is not worth anything at all in idleness for half the year. And most important of all, I want to say a special word on behalf of the woman who is often the hardest worker on the farm—the farmer's wife. I emphatically believe that for the great majority of women the really indispensable industry in which they should engage is the industry of the home. As no other learning is as important for the average woman as the learning which will teach her how to make her livelihood, so no other learning is as important for the average woman as the learning which will teach her a good housewife and mother. But this does not mean that she should be an overworked woman, a woman who is hard and rough and disagreeable in the necessary work of actual life, and under the best circumstances, and no woman how tender and considerate to her husband, the wife will have at least her full share of work and worry and anxiety, but it will be a man's work which will try to take as much as possible of the burden off the shoulders of his helpmate.

Scores Women Who Shirk Duty.

Do not misunderstand me. I have not the slightest sympathy with those hysterical and foolish creatures who wish women to attain to easy lives by shirking their duties. I have as hearty a contempt for the woman who shirks her duty of bearing and rearing the children, of doing her full housewife's work, as I have for the man who shirks his duty of earning a living for himself and for his household, or who is selfish or brutal toward his wife and children. I believe in the happiness that comes from the performance of duty, not from the avoidance of duty. But I believe also in trying, each of us, to strength in our own way, to bear our burdens, and this especially in our own homes. No outside training, no co-operation, no government or direction can take the place of a strong and upright character: of goodness of heart combined with clearness of head, and that strength and toughness of character which are the result of a rough work-a-day world. Nothing outside of home can take the place of home training, and each of us is able to add to the home, but it is a well-learned substitute for it. This family relation is the most fundamental, the most important of all relations. No leader in church or state, in science or art or industry, however great his achievement, does so much as each compares in importance with that of the father and the mother "who are the first of sovereigns and the most divine of priests."

### JOURNEY OF A TREE ROOT.

Eucalyptus Sends Shoots Up Over a Wall to a Sewer.

From Santa Barbara, Cal., there comes a story of a most interesting freak of vegetable life which is strictly vouched for.

Through a certain garden there ran, some years ago, a sewer made of redwood timber. This sewer was again caused by an outside sewer. Across the sewer there was built a brick wall many feet high, and in such a way that it was pierced by the inner sewer which it closed tightly, while the outer sewer ended abruptly against the wall.

The outside sewer casing had in course of time decayed and a eucalyptus tree, standing some 60 feet away, had taken advantage of this and sent one of its roots to the coveted spot in as direct a line as possible.

Here the root entered the outside sewer and followed its course as far as it could. At last it came to the wall, which shut off its course, and it could go no farther, the inside sewer being perfectly tight.

But on the other side of the wall the sewer and its double casing continued, and this eucalyptus tree evidently knew how to get there.

Some three feet high in the brick wall there was a little hole an inch or two in diameter, and this the eucalyptus tree was aware of, as its big root began to climb the dry wall and face the sun and wind until it found the hole, through which it descended on the other side and entered the sewer again and followed it along as formerly.

How did the tree know of the hole in the wall? How did it know that the sewer was on the other side? How could it direct the root to go and find the place with such precision? The roots of any plant grow always and unerringly in the direction of its food, just as the eucalyptus tree did.

Mahogany Railroads.

Mahogany is often used for ties by the railroads in Cuba as well as in other tropical countries, but Sir William Van Horne has forbidden it on his road. He considers it a crime to cut small mahogany trees, as there is plenty of other timber in the forests suitable for construction purposes. A bridge on the Cuba railroad near Santiago is built entirely of mahogany, but in violation of orders.

Photo Ash Trays.

Photographers too often have prints which through some cause or other are partly spoiled. Well, suggests Camera, why not take some of these half-spoiled prints and cut out the good parts and paste them on the under side of the same kind of a dish used for the cigar bands? The writer has one on which he has pasted some sixty heads of himself and wife all cut from prints that were spotted or spoiled.

A young girl should make the most of her birthdays, for after she gets a little older she won't have any.



## The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

Terms of Subscription.—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c. (to new subscribers) 25c in advance. Single copies, 5c.

Advertising Rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be paid monthly, transient advertising in advance.

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Cards of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 4-cent 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, 5 P. M.

No false advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 7, '07

## Memorial Day Lessons.

The better lessons that come to us through the observance of Memorial Day are not those connected with memories of battlefields or of the scenes of the awful war to which they relate. National eulogy and patriotic appeal serve a helpful purpose, but to the individual citizen their value is not the highest. Reverence and gratitude—reverence for proper authority, for that which is sacred, for all that is worthy; and gratitude to all who have contributed to the things we enjoy and have assisted in making possible the results and the conditions of which we are so proud and sometimes so boastful. No other qualities can take the place of reverence and gratitude as necessary individual traits, and none other are so necessary to be urged upon the nation of our hope and love and pride.

## Tax Telegraph Companies.

The address of the minority members of the committee on taxation of the house of representatives, at Lansing, through which they protest against further favor to the Western Telegraph company, seems to be fully justified. It is not denied, it is said, by any of the members of that committee or of the legislature that these organizations have been paying hardly more than one-tenth of the taxes they should pay. The policy of having favored classes in matters of taxation is not at all in accordance with the present purposes of the people of Michigan. The big telegraph companies can well afford to pay their share of the taxes of Michigan and they should no longer be exempt.

## The Primary Bill.

In all probability the dead lock on the 40 per cent clause in the primary election bill will continue. The corporation element in the state has evident control or enough votes in the senate, together with those who are against the measure purely from honest motives, to prevent the elimination of the clause as advocated by Governor Warner and Lieutenant Governor Kelley. The prospects are that no bill will be passed and the governor will call a special session of the legislature next year just prior to the primaries when the legislature will probably be more subservient to the people's wishes.

## Sex Proportion in America.

The United States has a greater excess of male inhabitants than is found in any other country in the civilized world. The reason is that immigration brings far more men than women.

## How to Keep Youthful.

Nothing ages one sooner than a lack of mental occupation. It is far more baneful in its effects than worry; so if you wish to be credited with ten years less than have actually passed over your head when you reach the shady side of 20, or it may be 30, cultivate your mind and let your interests be manifold.—Woman's Life.

## To Honor Anglo-Irish Poet.

A memorial to the Anglo-Irish poet, James Clarence Mangan, is to be erected in St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, consisting of a beautiful marble head, which will be set into a pedestal eight and one-half feet high, and on this pedestal will be placed a bas-relief bust of the poet in bronze.

## Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under this head inserted for 15c per line and 10c per week for each subsequent insertion.

FOR SALE—Ten new milk cows. J. W. Cleaver, Independent phone 1223. 44w5p.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Bealton, known as the Crandall house, Gardner avenue. Inquire at Stark Bros. store, Northville. 37td.

FOR SALE—My house and lot on Plymouth avenue. E. J. Bradner, Northville. 37td.

FARM FOR SALE—One of best farms in town, 1 1/2 miles south of Northville, 780 acres. Apply Frank Perrin, Northville, or E. E. Dole, 508 Pearl St., Ypsilanti. 40td.

FOR SALE—Good house and two lots; good barn, all kinds of fruit. Horton Ave., Northville, also my new up-to-date house on Center st., with all modern improvements. Will Lansing, Northville. 14td.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Forty-five acres of what is known as the Richard Goodale farm. Address P. W. Voorhes, Plymouth. 39td.

FOR SALE—Fine located 3 room house and lot 16 Beal avenue, Northville. Electric lights. Both kinds of water in house. Easy terms. C. A. Dolph. 41td.

FOUND—If you have found anything, a liner in this column will find an owner.

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter, good condition. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 10td.

FOR SALE—Three foot oval show case for sale cheap. Apply to Record office. 16td.

FOR SALE—White Sewing machine. New and latest improved. Apply to Record office. 40w3p.

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5c each at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves to put under carpets. 15td.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Jersey Heifer and calf. Chas. J. Roggenkamp, one mile north and one and three fourths miles east of North corners. 43w1p.

LOST—If you have lost something, try a 15 cent liner in this column.

WANTED—A good hustling salesman, experience necessary, who would like to place himself in a position to earn \$200 per month and expenses. Call at Mrs. Clark's boarding house or address George I. Gargett, Northville, Mich. 44w1p.

## Farmers' Attention!

Farmers are requested to call at Cattermole & Darts or Mulon & Scherer's Blacksmith shop during the next week to see the new patent cement and iron fencepost on exhibition, which can be built for about the same price as cedar costs. 44w1p.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both Phones.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Both Telephones.

E. B. CAYELL, VETERINARY SURGEON. Graduate of Ontario College, is now at the Exchange Hotel. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 18td.

## NORTHVILLE.

## Purely Personal.

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

Mrs. Mercy Evans visited friends in Holly Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Murdock visited in Lansing last week.

Miss Minnie Ditsch spent Decoration Day in Detroit.

G. H. Baker was a Pontiac visitor Wednesday evening.

Carl Stimpson spent Sunday with his grandparents in Milan.

Miss Myrtle Morgan visited her parents at Novi Wednesday.

Fred Brunske visited his parents in Saginaw a few days last week.

Charlie Northrop of Detroit visited friends in town Decoration Day.

Miss Maude Watson of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Joslin.

Rev. S. F. Dimmock officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Robert Turner at Clarencville Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Chappell and granddaughter, Ethel, spent the latter part of last week in Milford.

Mrs. W. Y. Murdock and daughter of Ypsilanti spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley.

D. P. Yerkes and wife took in the M. A. C. celebration at Lansing last week. Mr. Yerkes is a graduate of the college.

H. B. Severance, manufacturer of colonial porch columns, of Bay City spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. James Chase.

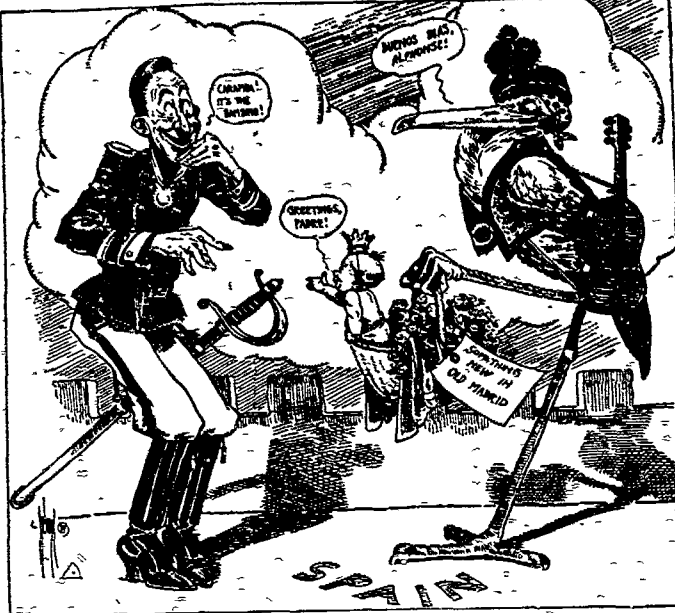
Mrs. James Savage, Mrs. Fred VanSickle and daughter, Leah, attended the funeral of Miss Grace Ward in Detroit Monday.

Mrs. C. J. Ball has returned from her Lansing and Fowlerville visit. While at Lansing Mrs. Ball had the pleasure of shaking hands with President Roosevelt.

Mrs. Bertha Raymond, accompanied by her friends, Mrs. Medler and Mr. Hilborn, all of Detroit, spent last Thursday in Northville at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. DeCourcy Evans.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

## IT'S A PRINCE!



—Columbus Dispatch.

Clyde Custerader of Saginaw is visiting friends in town.

J. R. Trufant is entertaining his mother from New York state.

Mrs. G. H. Baker visited her brother in Lansing this week.

W. F. Stimpson, M. N. Johnson and Ed. Gay were Lansing visitors Roosevelt day.

C. W. Wilber and wife of Farmington were guests of R. C. Yerkes and wife Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleming of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Blackburn Sunday.

Miss Nellie McMann of Ann Arbor has been spending a few days with Miss Angle Smith.

Mrs. J. M. Simmons and daughter, Carrie, visited Mrs. Mary Sprague at Farmington Friday.

T. G. Severance of South Lyon visited his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. James Chase, Monday.

J. A. Neal and wife of Orion were guests in Northville of his brother and sister over Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur P. Scott visited her daughter, Edith, at Ypsilanti from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. Branch from White Cloud Sanitarium visited her aunt, Mrs. Sinclair, Decoration Day.

T. Oldenburg of Detroit spent Wednesday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Oldenburg.

Bert Bradley of Cleveland, Ohio, spent the latter part of last week with his father and sister.

Mrs. May Emery and daughter of Detroit were guests of Spencer Clark and family Decoration Day.

Mrs. Susie Wooley visited her brother, John Emery, in Detroit from Wednesday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor of Detroit visited Northville and Plymouth friends part of last week.

Mrs. G. W. Jones of Sumpter visited her daughter, Miss Jones, teacher in the Sixth grade of our school, last week.

Rev. and Mrs. W. T. Jacques were in town on Monday afternoon with the other visitors at the Presbyterian mass.

Miss Olive Dixon attended Decoration Day exercises at Farmington. She was the guest of Miss Maybelle Bradley.

Miss Lucy Sharp, the trained nurse of the Deaconess' Home of Detroit, has been spending a few days with Mrs. R. Neelands.

Meedames R. Cameron, H. D. Johnson, Fred Burch and Miss Loneta Shafer were encamped at Union Lake part of last week.

Mrs. Frank Bailey of Milford and sister, Nellie Burns, of Grand Rapids spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. James Chase.

Bert Clark, wife and son, Vern, Jesse Clark and family and Fred Lyke attended the wedding of their cousin at Dixboro Wednesday evening.

P. B. Barley of this place and son Will, of Rochester, who took a trip to England about five weeks ago, returned home Sunday morning.

The Misses Nellie and Pearl Little took advantage of the excursion to Flint Sunday and visited relatives in that city, returning home in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gillis visited relatives in Morenci from Saturday until Monday night. They were accompanied home by their two little grandsons.

Dr. T. B. Henry and wife returned this week from Thornton, Ont., where they were called by the illness and death of the former's father, James Henry, who died May 27, aged eighty-two years. The doctor has his sympathy of his many friends in this sad bereavement.

Margaret Kerr of Detroit is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ambler.

Miss Coral Ruthuff is visiting her parents at Belleville today.

E. H. Waters of Detroit spent Sunday with W. E. Ambler and family.

Mrs. Will Macomber has been visiting her two sons in Toledo, Ohio, the past week.

Mrs. Frank Perrin attended a Christian Science lecture at the Detroit Opera House Tuesday.

Rev. Geo. Wallace, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church at Plymouth, was in town calling on friends Thursday.

Dr. Turner is taking a much needed rest and spending a few days with friends in Buffalo and other eastern points. He will return home Monday.

## School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Seth Barwin of the Fifth grade is visiting in Saginaw.

The Kindergarten pupils have finished their readers.

The Kindergarten is studying "Homes in the Water."

Alva and Valva Saville are new pupils in the Kindergarten.

The Sixth grade has some new curtains for their cupboard.

The Third grade are making covers for their arithmetic booklets.

Gerald Taft of the Second grade has organized a "track team."

Miss Jones' mother visited the Sixth grade one day this week.

Marion Somerville of the First grade is about to move to Detroit.

The Third grade pupils are making apple-blossom souvenir postal cards.

Marvel and Donald Lewis of the Fifth grade have moved to Detroit.

Peter Perkins of the Second grade has been absent this week on account of sickness.

There are only two more weeks of school and the pupils are busy studying up for the final examinations.

The school Memorial exercises passed off nicely. There were so many present that some were obliged to stand.

Eural Clark and Donald Ryder have begun their careers as artists by drawing roses on the Third grade blackboard.

The Track team will not play South Lyon this year as it was announced. They have some very pretty orange and black banners.

Each row of pupils in the Fourth grade is trying to be good now as each row gets a star every so often for good behavior. The third row has the most stars at present.

Miss Layton, teacher of the Eighth grade and Miss Holton of the First grade, were given a farewell reception Tuesday afternoon by the King's Daughters of which they were members.

One day last September Hugh Babbitt of the Second grade found a long, green worm. He took it in the school house where it was shut up in a box. The next morning it had spun itself a cocoon and has remained in it all spring. After seven weeks of hard work he came out of his cocoon Wednesday morning a large and beautiful butterfly to the great delight of all the pupils.

## An Ideal Laxative.

Physic and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate and weaken the digestive and expulsive organs. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are as different in effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish the bowels and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus obtaining a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children, constipated adults, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 50c and \$1.00 at all drug stores. For sale and recommended by M. J. Mack, Druggist.

Many times a few cents spent for a Record Want Ad will bring as many dollars in return.

## Systemic Catarrh of Summer

Affects Many Organs of the Body.

"There is no better remedy in the world than Peruna for systemic catarrh."

S. B. Hartman, M. D.

## A War Veteran's Experience.

General A. F. Hawley, 1336 25th street, N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "I have used Peruna and find it very beneficial for kidney trouble, and especially good for coughs, colds and catarrhal trouble."

## Spring and Summer Catarrh.

There is a form of catarrh especially prevalent in spring and summer, called by Dr. Hartman systemic catarrh.

This form of catarrh especially deranges the stomach, bowels and other organs of the abdomen. The whole mucous tract lining the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys is in an inflamed condition, and these organs fail to perform their proper function.

Systemic catarrh may be or may not be accompanied by catarrh in other parts of the body. In some cases there is a hacking cough. It may be also associated with catarrh in the head.

But, in typical cases of systemic catarrh all the organs of the abdomen are in a weakened and sluggish condition.

Dyspepsia and Biliousness.

Sometimes it is called dyspepsia, at other times biliousness, or the patient may be suspected of having kidney disease or appendicitis.

Systemic catarrh presents symptoms which resemble closely a great many different diseases.

Peruna has for a long time been regarded as the remedy par excellence for conditions of this kind.

The accompanying testimonials are sufficient to indicate the promptness with which Peruna relieves these symptoms and the satisfaction which people express concerning the use of Peruna.

## Catarrh of Stomach.

Mr. W. R. Callahan, proprietor of Big Hill Farm, and a prominent fruit grower and stock raiser, Glenvar, Va., writes:

"I write to express my kindness toward you and your good medicine, Peruna."

"I had a very bad spell of sickness and could not eat anything at all."

"My head, stomach, in fact, my whole body ached, and it looked as though nothing would do me any good."

"I had almost given up. I decided to try a bottle of your Peruna and before I had taken half the bottle my appetite came to me and my head became all right."



**Mo-Ka COFFEE**

Gives universal satisfaction. While it is not to be considered in the same class with cheap coffees which flood the market, still it is sold within a few cents per lb. of the prices asked for these. A trial will convince you that you can get high grade coffee at a low price if you buy MO-KA. Ask your Grocer for MO-KA.

Wheeler & Blackburn  
J. S. Haddock

Sold By  
Samuel W. Knapp.

M. Brock & Co.  
C. E. Ryder

## WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.



**THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO**

The D. & B. Line

Steamers leave Detroit weekdays

at 5:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo

daily at 5:30 p. m. (eastern time) reaching their destination the next

morning. Direct connections with early trains.

Lowest rates and superior service to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, all points east.

Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday.

RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS

All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wash and Grand

Trunk railway between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send 2c stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes map. Address: L. G. LEWIS, G. P. A.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO., Detroit, Mich.

PHILIP N. McMillan, vice-pres. A. A. Schantz, gen. mgr.

## JUNE SALE OF MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Our greatest Semi-Annual sale of Ladies' and Children's Muslin Underwear opened

SATURDAY, JUNE 1ST

and will continue through the month. In the present unsettled condition of the cotton market we are offering our customers

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES

The goods for this sale were contracted for months ago and we can not duplicate them except at a large advance on the prices paid. The styles and

BEAUTIFUL TRIMMINGS

of our present stock, we think, outclasses anything we have previously offered.

FRENCH UNDERWEAR

Our unequalled assortment of hand embroidered French Underwear will be added to the attractions at a discount of from 10 to 50 per cent a few of the fine garments that are marked half price not bringing within 25 per cent of the cost of importation.

CHILDREN'S WEAR

A large assortment of choice skirts from 25c up. Gowns from 39c up, and drawers from 10c up. This lot may probably be the last of our popular line of Children's Drawers at 10c, as we do not see how they can be made for the money.

**The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.**

165 to 169 Woodward Avenue

DETROIT, MICH.

What so rare as a day in June,  
When now and then comes a rainy day,  
And each tiny raindrop plays a tune,  
With the pebbles it meets upon its way.

Mrs. George Thomas remains about the same.

Everybody wore a happy smile yesterday all on account of the bright sunshine.

The King's Daughters meeting was well attended Tuesday evening and was much enjoyed by all present.

Northville Commandery K. T. will leave in a body for Saginaw Tuesday where they will meet in Annual Conclave.

The cold rainy weather has put the farmers back considerably about their corn planting. They are about discouraged.

Northville Commandery No. 39 K. T. will meet this (Friday) evening for drill and all members are requested to be present.

Katterbury & Starkweather sold and shipped by boat this week a high class pair of driving horses to E. J. Lobdell of Cheboygan for \$550 cash.

Mrs. Sarah Lapham, mother of Emeline Lapham, has been much worse the past two weeks. She is confined to her bed all of the time requiring her daughter's constant care.

Messrs. Carpenter and Huff have purchased a lot at Walled Lake near the Yerkes cottage and will erect a summer cottage there this fall or coming spring.

Mrs. Frank Brown, who has been ill the past five weeks, suffered two hemorrhages of the lungs this week which has weakened her very much. She is a very little better at present.

It is reported that the Detroit United Railway has purchased the Detroit, Plymouth & Northville electric line and people who are obliged to travel over that line are looking forward to better car service.

Hicks, the astronomer, says this is to be one of the stormiest months of recent years, even more freakish than April or May. Well, we just hope that Mr. Hicks comes a good way from the truth this time.

Willard Cole, who lives on North Center street, has moved his house to the south side of the lot and raised it up preparatory to putting a wall under it. This will make a great improvement in the looks of the place.

On Saturday afternoon, providing the weather is favorable, the Walter Buhl & Sons base ball team will play the Stimpson team of this place at the Northville Base Ball Park. This will undoubtedly be a very interesting game and should be well attended.

On Monday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Jerome entertained the Ken-jockey club of Detroit. Twenty-five Presbyterian ministers and wives were present and all seemed to enjoy their visit. The pastor and his wife deeply appreciate the kindness shown by many friends in helping to entertain the company.

"Joe the Turk" will lecture in the Presbyterian church, Pontiac, on Tuesday and Wednesday, of next week in the interest of the Salvation Army of that place. He will dress in his Turkish costume, play a double jointed cornet, clarinet and saxophone and speak in various languages. Everybody invited to come and hear him.

Mrs. Willmore Miller died very suddenly Monday morning at her home near Novi of neuralgia of the heart, aged thirty-three years. She leaves a husband and two small children. She was a sister-in-law of A. W. Miller of this place. The funeral was held yesterday at the Baptist church in Novi, Rev. A. Martin of Farmington officiating.

John Cooper of Bealtown was returning home Saturday night when some unknown villain struck him on the head with a piece of gas pipe. His screams brought assistance and he was found to have a large gash in his head. He had drawn some money just previous to this and the deed was undoubtedly done by some one who was aware of that fact.

Sunday morning Dr. Cavell took George Rattenbury's team to drive into the country and when near the electric depot one of the wheels got caught in the car tracks which frightened the team. They turned the corner so quickly that the rig was overturned and the occupants thrown out, but fortunately were not seriously hurt. The team ran for some distance and when caught it was found they were not injured but the buggy was smashed into kindling wood.

To RENT—Little cottage house, 7 rooms and bath, soft and hard water, excellent lights, on Dunlap street. T. G. RICHARDSON. 44w1p

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

## You Get What You Want When You Want It—at the "Heart of Detroit"

This store is strong in deeds rather than words. The act is the inspiration of the story. We do and then tell, instead of talk and then attempt. This policy is what has given you the confidence in this store. Our business was grown, not made. It is a part and parcel of Detroit. You claim it as yours. So today your store invites you to have a look at the magnificent seasonal stocks in all departments. Displays are brilliant, and bound to provoke the most enthusiastic comment. But the styles are not to extreme—or exaggerated—or "exclusive"—THEY ARE PRACTICAL! That is where our knowledge of your needs comes in. If you were very thirsty a little cool water in a pitcher would be a more welcome sight than standing beside Niagara and watching the millions of gallons of water sweep over the Falls.

Complete Outfitters for the Person and the Home

MAIL ORDERS A SPECIALTY.

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.

**Pardridge & Blackwell**

FARMER ST. FROM GRATIOT TO MONROE AVE.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT"



"NAME ON EVERY PIECE."

**LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES**

FRESH TODAY

Somebody at home will be waiting tonight for a box.

The "Name on Every Piece" is the guarantee.

FOR SALE BY

**MURDOCK BROS.**

DRUGGISTS

62 Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

Nice  
Standard or  
Tree  
Hyderanges  
Spireas  
Deutgeas

Also Pansy Plants

Very Nice for Lawn or Cemetery

All bloom about Memorial Day

at the

**Northville Greenhouse**

J. M. DIXON, Propr.

**W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE.**

PURE AERATED MILK

Sweet and Sour Cream Furnished on Application.

**MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.**

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.

109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

TELEPHONE.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask Your Druggists for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Blue Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.

Take as directed. They are the only pills known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lewis moved to Detroit this week.

Mrs. W. H. White is able to be around the house a little.

Mrs. Sanderson is improving and is able to sit up part of the time.

Regular Convocation Union Chapter, No. 53, R. A. M., will be held Wednesday evening, June 12.

The "Field Meet" which was to have been held at South Lyon Saturday has been indefinitely postponed.

George Stimpson and family are now nicely located in their new home on the corner of Main and Griswold streets.

Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome addressed the ladies of the Plymouth Presbyterian church on Wednesday afternoon on the subject of missions.

FORESTERS—You will please meet at the hall Sunday, June 9, at 9:30 a. m., local time, to attend Memorial services in Baptist church.

Mrs. Lundy, whose mind has been somewhat unbalanced the past few months, was taken to the asylum at Elsie Wednesday morning.

C. C. Blackburn has resigned his position as nightwatch and will travel for an Ohio firm. Mrs. Blackburn will reside with her daughter, Mrs. Fleming, in Detroit.

Christian Science service Sunday morning at ten o'clock and Wednesday at seven p. m. at 59 Center street. Subject for Sunday: "God the Preserver of Man." All are invited.

You surely haven't forgotten the entertainment in the library hall this evening for the benefit of the library. You must be sure to attend and help this good cause along. It will pay you.

Mrs. Sara Lapham of Northside has been seriously ill with pneumonia the past two weeks. She is much better at present. Dr. Miller of Farmington is treating her and the nurse is Mrs. H. C. Benton.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather Saturday the Stimpson team did not go to Ypsilanti as stated in last week's paper. The ball teams are growing desperate over this weather and say if it don't change for the better soon, "there'll be doings."

The W. C. T. U. meeting which was held in the Y. M. A. C. rooms Monday afternoon was quite well attended. After the business had been transacted a short program was given. The recitation by Miss Maybelle Bradley was much enjoyed by all. Visitors are always welcome to these meetings.

A "Toilet shower" was given Miss Camilla Wheeler Saturday afternoon at the beautiful home of Mrs. Sidney Liddell in Milford. The party was made up of Northville ladies consisting of eleven beside the guest of honor. The afternoon was pleasantly passed with cards after which a three course lunch was served. The bride elect was most generously "showed" with useful toilet articles and rice. Everyone declared it was the best time ever and the single ladies in the crowd vowed they would get married the very first chance they had.

Four second-hand Gasoline stoves for sale, all new burners. 44w3

G. P. ALLEN.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

Miss Jennie Palmer has accepted a position with Adams, the tailor.

Arthur Brooks and family are moving onto their farm near Salem.

Aaron Taft has been quite ill the past few days, but is a little better at present.

Zebina Simmons of Lansing, formerly of Northville, is seriously ill with appendicitis.

Mrs. W. E. Ambler is slowly recovering from the rheumatism and is able to be around the house.

Walter White (colored) died at his home near Salem Saturday morning of heart trouble. He leaves a mother and two children, his wife having died a few years ago. The funeral was held from the house Monday. Interment in the Thayer cemetery.

The Inescapable Dust.

We pride ourselves on our new food labels, upon our water supply and upon the antiseptic purity of our personal surroundings, but we have not developed an overline taste in the air we are willing to breathe. The traditional peck of dirt that we now scorn in our food we accept without question in our air supply.

**EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE**

Flint, Saginaw & Bay City Sunday, June 9.

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m. Rate: Flint, \$1.00; Saginaw and Bay City, \$1.50. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove Second hand gasolnestoves for sale. Phone residence, 943

G. P. ALLEN.

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

Mrs. M. E. Marshall (3)  
Mrs. Elgie Marshall  
Mr. Fred Rash  
Mr. P. M. Gardner  
Mr. Harry Long

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:  
Wheat, red—92c. Wheat, white—90c.  
Oats—45c.  
Corn in ear—25c. Shelled corn—50c.  
Baled hay per ton—\$16.00  
Hogs live—\$6.50  
Cattle—\$4.50 to \$5.00.  
Lamb—\$6.50  
Beef hides—8c per lb.  
Veal calves live—\$5.50  
Eggs—13c. Butter—16c.  
Poultry live:  
Turkeys, young and plump—15c.  
Geese, young and plump—10c.  
Ducks, young and plump—9c.  
Hens—8c.  
Broilers—10

**CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.**

UP-TO-DATE.

PINEST COFFEE. PURE BUTTER

Nice 15 Cent Lunch.

Regular 20 Cent Dinner.

36 West Fort Street

Between City Hall and Post Office.

**THE Griswold HOUSE**

POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS

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

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

OUR GRAND RIVER AVE. & GRISWOLD ST.

DETROIT.

## Electric Fixtures

Domestic and lights, brackets, table lamps, etc. Finest in all the state. Latest designs.

GAS FIXTURES

of every description and variety. Only expert workmen sent to install fittings.

MANTELS

Complete assortment in wood and tile. Most popular designs and best values.

The Bathrooms a Specialty.

**THE BARTON-NETTING CO.**

250 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Established 1895. Incorporated 1905

## Quick Bordeaux

Best Fungicide for Fruit Trees. 5 lbs.—50c; 10 lbs.—80c sufficient for 25 and 50 gallons of water. Rupe Dwarf Eweex. 10c lb., \$7 per 100 lbs. Hungarian, \$1 per bushel. Red Cob Huslage Corn, \$1 per bushel. Catalogue Free

Lohman Seed Co., 73 Gratiot Ave. Detroit

## DR. T. L. HERRODER

"OSTEOPATH"

In Northville Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

Office with P. E. White, So. Center St.

Bell Phone 15.

## PERRIN'S

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

150 1/2 Bus to and from All Trains.

Best Rigs in Town.

Telephone Connections.

F. N. PERRIN, Propr.

## DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

## Japanese and Chinese Floor Matting

We have some of the finest Japanese and Chinese Floor Matting ever shown in this section. Just the thing to cover your floors with during the hot weather.

## Kitchen Cabinets

We have a Splendid Line of these Useful Household Necessities, ranging in price from \$4.50 up. Come and see them \$4.50 up

When it comes to a Fine Line of FURNITURE we are strictly in it, with a "Full House"

No Trouble to Show Goods Come in and Look us Over.

Both Phones—Day or Night. Satisfaction Always Guaranteed. Goods Delivered Free of Charge—Anywhere.

## Schrader Bros.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. NORTHVILLE, MICH.



## SERIAL STORY

### THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA DAMERON," "ETC."

Copyright 1906 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

## CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"But I suppose the Sisters are awfully strict."

"They're hideous,—perfectly hideous."

"Where is your home?" I demanded.

"Chicago, Louisville, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, perhaps?"

"Humph, you are dull! You ought to know from my accent that I'm not from Chicago. And I hope I haven't a Kentucky girl's air of waiting to be fattered to death. And no Indianapolis girl would talk to a strange man at the edge of a deep wood in the gray twilight of a winter day,—that's from a book, and the Cincinnati girls without my plan, esprit,—whatever you please to call it. She has more Tennessee repose,—more Gretchen of the Rhine valley about her. Don't you adore French, Squire Glenarm?" she concluded, breathlessly, and with no pause in her quick step.

"I adore yours, Miss Armstrong," I asserted, yielding myself further to the joy of idocy, and delighting in the mockery and whimsical moods of her talk. I did not make her out, indeed, I preferred not to. I was not then,—and I am not now, thank God!—of an analytical turn of mind. And as I grow older I prefer, even after many a blow, to take my fellow human beings as I find them. And as for women, old or young, I envy no man his gift of resolving them into elements. As well carry a spray of arbutus to the laboratory or subject the enchantment of moonlight upon running water to the fame and blow pipe as try to analyze the heart of a girl,—particularly a girl who paddles a canoe with a sure stroke and puts up a good race with a rabbit.

A lamp shone above us at the entrance of one of the houses, and lights appeared in all the buildings.

If I knew your window I should certainly sing under it,—except that you're going home! You didn't tell me why they were departing you."

"I'm really ashamed to! You would never—"

"Oh, yes, I would, I'm really an old hand!" I insisted, feeling more like an idiot every minute.

"Well, don't tell! But they caught me flitting—with the grocery boy! Now aren't you disgusted?"

"Thoroughly! I can't believe it! Why, you'd a lot better flirt with me," I suggested boldly.

"Well, I'm to be sent away for good at Christmas. I may come back then, but I can square myself. My! That's slang,—isn't it adorable?"

"The Sisters don't like slang, I suppose."

"The leather it! Miss Devereux,—you know who she is!—she spurs on us and tells."

"You don't say so, but I'm not sure of it. I've heard about her! I declared bitterly.

"We had reached the door and I expected her to fly, but she lingered.

"Oh, if you know her! Perhaps—could a spy, too! It's just as well we should never meet again, Mr. Glenarm," she declared haughtily.

The memory of these few meetings will always linger with me, Miss Armstrong."

"I returned in an imitation of her own tone.

"I shall scorn to remember you!"—and she folded her arms under the cloak tragically.

"Our meetings have been all to few, Miss Armstrong. Two, exactly, I believe."

"Then you prefer to ignore the first time I ever saw you," she said, her hand on the door.

"Out there in your canoe? Never! And you're forgiven me for overhearing you and the chaplain on the wall—please!"

She grasped the knob of the door and paused an instant as though pondering.

"I make it three times, without that one, and not counting once in the road and other times when you didn't know, Squire Glenarm! I'm a foolish little girl to have remembered the first. I see now how blind I have been. Good-by!"

She opened and closed the door softly, and I heard her running up the steps within.

I ran back to the chapel, roundly abusing myself for having neglected my more serious affairs for a bit of silly talk with a school girl, fearful lest the openings I had left at both ends of the passage should have been discovered. Near the chapel I narrowly escaped running into Stoddard, but I slipped past him, found my lantern, pulled the hidden door into place, and, traversing the tunnel without incident, soon climbed through the hatchway and slammed the false block secretly into the opening.

## CHAPTER XIII.

A Pair of Easdroppers.

When I came down after dressing for dinner, Bates called my attention to a belated mail once again upon a letter which once Donovan well-known to me.

price, an American stamp and postmarked New Orleans. It was dated, however, at Vera Cruz, Mexico, December 15, 1901, and gave a characteristically racy account of his efforts to dodge the British detective who was pursuing him. He hoped, he wrote, to cross the borders into Texas, but declared that he should keep clear of Indiana, as he was unacquainted with the Indian language.

Bates gave me my coffee in the library, as I wished to settle down to an evening of reflection without delay. Larry's report of himself was not reassuring, despite its cheerful tone. "I knew that if he had any idea of trying to reach me he would not mention it in a letter which might fall into the hands of the authorities, and the hope that he might join me grew. I was not, perhaps, entitled to a companion at Glenarm under the terms of my exile, but as a matter of protection in the existing condition of affairs there could be no legal or moral reason why I should not defend myself against my foes, and Larry was an ally worth having."

My neighbor, the chaplain, had inadvertently given me a bit of important news, and my mind kept reverting to the fact that Morgan was reporting his injury to the executor of my grandfather's estate in New York. Everything else that had happened was tame and unimportant, compared with this. Why had John Marshall Glenarm made Arthur Pickering the executor of his estate? He knew that I detested him, that Pickering's noble aims and high ambitions had been praised by my family until his very name sickened me; and yet my own grandfather had thought it wise to intrust his fortune and my future to the man of all men who was most repugnant to me. I rose and paced the floor in anger.

My rage must fasten upon some one,

and I passed him and went on into the grounds. A whim seized me to visit the crypt of the chapel and examine the opening to the tunnel. As I passed the little group of school buildings a man came hurriedly from one of them and turned toward the chapel.

I first thought it was Stoddard, but I could not make him out in the mist and in my uncertainty waited for him to put 20 paces between us before I followed.

He strode into the chapel porch with an air of assurance and I heard him address some one who had been waiting. The mist was now so heavy that I could not see my hand before my face, and I stole forward until I heard the voices of two men distinctly.

"Bates!"

"Yes, sir."

I heard feet scrapping on the stone floor of the porch.

"This is a devil of a place to talk in, but it's the best we can do. Did the young man know I sent for you?"

"No, sir. I kept him quite busy with his books and papers."

"Humph! We can never be sure of him."

"I suppose that is correct, sir."

"Well, you and Morgan are a fine pair, I must say! I thought he had some sense and that you'd see to it that he didn't make a mess of this whole thing. He's in bed now with a hole in his arm and you've got to go on alone."

"I'll do my best, Mr. Pickering."

"Don't call me by name, you idiot. We're not advertising our business from the rooftops."

"Certainly not," replied Bates humbly.

The blood was roaring through my head, and my hands clenched as I stood there listening to this colloquy.

Pickering's voice was—and is—unmistakable. There was always a purr-



"Then You Prefer to Ignore the First Time I Ever Saw You?"

and Bates was the nearest target for it. I went to the kitchen, where he usually spent his evenings, to vent my feelings upon him, only to find him gone. I climbed to his room and found it empty. Very likely he was off con-doing with his friend and fellow conspirator, the caretaker, and I fumed with rage and disappointment. I was thoroughly tired,—as tired as on days when I had beaten my way through tropical jungles without food or water, but I wished, in my impotent anger against a man who had no agencies, to punish myself,—to induce an utter weariness that would send me exhausted to bed.

The snow in the highway was well beaten down and I swung off countryward past St. Agatha's. A gray mist hung over the fields in whirling clouds, breaking away occasionally and showing the throbbing winter stars. The walk and my interest in the alternation of star-lighted and mist-wrapped landscape won me to a better state of mind, and after tramping a couple of miles, I set out for home. Several times on my tramp I had caught myself whistling the air of a majestic old hymn, and, smiling, remembering my young friend Olivia, and her playing in the chapel. She was an amusing child; the thought of her further lifted my spirit; and I turned into the school park when I reached the outer gate with a half-recognized wish to pass near the barracks where she spent her days.

At the school gate the lamps of a carriage suddenly blurred in the mist. Carriages are not common in this region, and I was not surprised to find that this was the familiar vehicle hack that met trains day and night at Anandale. Some parent I conjectured, paying a visit to St. Agatha's; possibly—and the thought gave me pleasure—perhaps the father of Miss Olivia Gladys Armstrong had come to carry her home for a stricter discipline than Sister Theresa's school afforded.

The driver sat asleep on his box,

ing softness in it. He used to remind me at school of a sleek complacent cat, and I hate cats with particular loathing.

"Is Morgan lying or not when he says he shot himself accidentally?" demanded Pickering potently.

"I only know what I heard from the gardener here at the school. You'll understand, I hope, that I can't be seen going to Morgan's house."

"Of course not. But he says you haven't played fair with him, that you even attacked him a few days after Glenarm came."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## KEEN INTELLIGENCE WANTED.

A Story That Illustrates What Banks Are Looking For.

Pierce Jay, the commissioner of banks of Massachusetts, at the American Bankers' association's convention in St. Louis, advocated a better accounting system.

"But above all," said Mr. Jay, in a discussion of his idea, "we want intelligence, if embezzlement is to be thoroughly put down. Systems are good, but intelligence is better, and in cashiers and tellers and bookkeepers and note clerks we want the same keen, quick intelligence that characterized old Capt. Hiram Cack of Gloucester."

"Cack lay very ill. One day he got down-hearted, feeling that his case was hopeless."

"I fear, doctor," he said, "there isn't much hope for me."

"Oh, yes, there is," the doctor answered. "Three years ago I was in your condition precisely, and look at me now."

"Cack, intelligent and alert, said quickly:

"What doctor did you have?"

Driven To It.

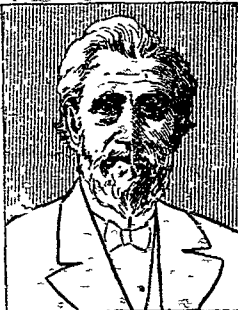
He—She married a worthless nobleman.

She—How did that happen?

He—Despondency. She was jilted by her father's coachman.—Puck

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE

## SENATOR SPOONER'S SUCCESSOR



Isaac Stephenson, who won the long drawn out fight for the United States senate seat vacated by John C. Spooner, is a multi-millionaire lumberman and iron miner of Wisconsin. He and his brother Samuel of Menominee, Mich., were born in New Brunswick and came to Michigan when Samuel was eight years old and Isaac six. Iron ore was discovered on the lands on which they settled, just about the time they had grown up.

Isaac's land lay across the Wisconsin line. Samuel's was on the Michigan side. They became residents of the states in which their property was situated and rapidly accumulated wealth.

Both sought congressional honors. Samuel served four terms in congress from his Michigan district and Isaac served three terms in congress from Wisconsin. Isaac was a candidate for senatorial honors twice before.

He is 77 years old and his home is in Marinette. It is said of "Uncle Isaac" that he has been the unluckiest and the worst-treated "big" man in Wisconsin. So far as known, few of the men he boosted into place, and power ever proved faithful to him. One might run down a long list and show up some rather treacherous friends, but Mr. Stephenson himself seriously would deny such a revelation.

Senator Stephenson is a many-sided man. He is a banker, a lumberman, a promoter of great industries, a farmer, a yachtsman, a fisherman, a devotee of out-of-door sports such as horse racing, and a philosophical man-of affairs. He believes in churches, though not himself a member of any denomination. He has contributed thousands of dollars to Roman Catholic, Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist and other religious societies. He has built new church edifices and bought belfry chimneys galore.

Mr. Stephenson is no orator and will not endeavor to make extended speeches in the upper branch of congress. He will do his work in committee rooms and at the White House—the work that counts for the state and his constituents.

## REIGN OF "BOSS" ENDED

Abraham (commonly called "Abe") Ruef, who recently pleaded guilty to accepting a bribe, was for years a conspicuous figure in the political life of San Francisco. He made Schmitz mayor, he controlled the Republican and Labor party machines, and he was dictator of the police force and of the saloon element. Ruef's father was well off in this world's goods and gave his son a good education. The confessed criminal is a fair Greek and Latin scholar, and has an intimate acquaintance not only with German, but with French, Spanish, Italian and Portuguese. His linguistic abilities account in part for his political success. He began life as a lawyer's clerk and made rapid progress in the profession, and it is said of him that had he not abused his manifold talents he would have made a name and a place for himself.

Ruef, secure in the power of his machine, for years defied the press and the decent element of the city. A lawyer and a graduate of the University of California, he represented a curious phase of the educated man in practical politics.

Ruef had a genius for organization. When the police began to interfere with the saloonkeepers, Ruef, as Mayor Schmitz' legal adviser, acted also as their legal adviser. Enormous fees for his services looked safer than weekly or monthly blackmail. The resorts of vice, cheap and fashionable, soon recognized his extraordinary skill as an attorney. There was trouble about building permits and Ruef intervened for more big fees. To get along with the police, the saloons found it expedient to pay excessive prices for liquors, cigars and cigarettes and glassware to certain firms, favored by the Ruef-Schmitz administration. The dives of Chinatown gave up thousands. A street railway franchise was sold for \$450,000, it is said.

Aside from the newspapers few dared to antagonize Ruef. It was necessary for President Roosevelt to send Francis J. Heney to San Francisco as a prosecuting official to call an honest grand jury.

## EGYPT'S NEW RULER



As the successor of Lord Cromer, the man who for 20 years has been the real ruler of Egypt, though nominally merely the British consul general there, Sir Eldon Gorst has a most difficult post to fill. Gorst does not lack admirers, who declare that he will prove the right man in the right place. He is the eldest son of a remarkably able man, Sir John Eldon Gorst, who is still living. He was named after his father, long before, of course, it was known that he had inherited his father's brains.

When his ability brought him a knighthood he dropped his first name, that there might not be two Sir Johns in the family. But in Egypt everybody still speaks of him as "Johnnie" Gorst. He went there when 26 as an attaché, and rose rapidly through the diplomatic grades. Great administrative talents and conspicuous social gifts commended him to Lord Cromer, and within an extraordinarily short time he had become under-secretary to the ministry of finance, and again adviser to the ministry of the interior.

"Adviser" in Egypt is a euphemism for the British official who is really the boss, but nominally the subordinate of the minister at the head of a department. He was financial adviser to the Egyptian government, when in 1903, he was summoned to London to assist the foreign office in the negotiations which resulted in the Anglo-French agreement that so largely contributed to giving England a free hand in Egypt. His services were rewarded by giving him one of the most responsible positions in the permanent civil service, that of under-secretary of state for foreign affairs.

Sir Eldon is 46. He has time in which to make for himself a name that will rival that of Lord Cromer.

Sir Eldon knows all the ropes in Egypt; is personally acquainted with everybody who counts there and speaks Arabic and the native dialect fluently.

## AGAIN TO BE A BRIDE

Anna Gould is the subject of society gossip of the moment in France. A romance, it is said, of some years standing, is to be consummated shortly by marriage. The former Countess de Castellane (Bon) has for a long time had two steadfast admirers or at least two great friends whom she admired. One is a Frenchman, the other an Englishman.

The moment there seemed to be a possibility that she could wed again there was much gay gossip as to the chances of the two men. The betting was on the Englishman, for it was thought la petite Anna Gould had had a sufficiency of the French husband.

But now it is said that the Frenchman is the first favorite and that in the course of the near future Anna Gould will once more change her name. It is the general opinion among men who know her that while Anna Gould is a sweet little woman she is not attractive in face or form. But she dresses magnificently, has charming piquant ways and manners and still possesses quite a hoard of good American dollars.

And when a man is as poor as a church mouse and a rich woman falls in love with him, what in heaven's name can he do?

Anna Gould has quite recovered her position in society largely due to Henry White, the new ambassador to France. The other week a reception was held at Holy Trinity lodge by the American colony in Paris in honor of the new ambassador. There were some hundreds of the smartest Americans and Parisians present. Mr. White shook hands cordially with Anna Gould and held her in a long conversation. His cue was immediately followed and the former countess was warmly taken to the bosom of all present.



## HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Alcohol will remove candle grease. All vegetables should be put into boiling water.

A brush dipped in salt water should be used in cleaning bamboo furniture. All corks should be washed, thoroughly dried and kept for any future use.

Varnished woodwork can be easily cleaned and brightened with crude oil.

If you wish to peel onions and keep cheerful take off the skins under water.

A little raw linseed oil rubbed upon a stovepipe will stop rust; cover the places with a little blacking and polish.

When ruining brass rods through window curtains, put an old glove finger over the end that is being pushed through the hem. Unless this is done the material is apt to tear.

Gas burners, like other things, are apt to get dirty. Very often there is quite a little collection of rubbish on them, and if this is cleared away the improvement in the light is very noticeable.

Salt moistened with vinegar will remove burnt marks from enameled saucepans and dishes; but don't forget that they should be soaked in cold soda water for a few hours first to loosen the stains.

CARE OF PICTURE FRAMES.

May Be Cleaned and Freshened with Little Trouble.

The gilt frames of pictures or mirrors, if they are not so far gone as to require gilding, may be cleaned by just a simple washing with spirits of wine or oil of turpentine.

Take a small sponge and, having wet it in either of these liquids, wring it out thoroughly and then apply. The gilt should not be wiped afterwards in order to dry it; leave it to dry of itself.

Gold paint comes in very nicely when the frames are somewhat bare and worn, and want more than a simple washing. But before applying it, be careful to have the surfaces perfectly clean.

With a small soft brush or duster remove all dust, then gently wash with lukewarm water and a mild toilet soap. After the frame has been thus thoroughly cleansed, then apply your gold paint.

Do not wet the frame overnight when washing it, for this would remove all the old gilding. A tightly wrung sponge is the best thing to use.

Creamed Tongue (Calves).

This is a new dish, hailing from Philadelphia, and while tasting much like sweetbreads is even more delicate. The tongue used is calves', and it may be prepared the day before using. Boil in salted water until tender, then cool in the water in which it was cooked. Peel and trim off all the rough pieces about the roof, then slice in small pieces. When ready to cream in the chafing dish put into the blazer two tablespoonsful of butter and three level tablespoonsful of flour.

When bubbly and blended add a cup and a half of milk or cream, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne, a grating of nutmeg and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Stir until smooth and creamy, add two cupfuls of the sliced tongue, stir until heated thoroughly, then take up on a hot dish and set over the hot water pan while you prepare the potatoes.

Cleaning Plumes.

Shave and boil one-half bar of naphtha soap in a granite basin. When thoroughly dissolved add this to a washbowl of warm soft water. Put the plumes in and let remain for about 15 minutes, moving it around in the bowl. After the dirt is loosened up take water of the same temperature to rinse it in. Now lay it on a table or oilcloth and with a soft brush, such as an old toothbrush, brush it gently in outward strokes, using soap on the brush if necessary. Put it under the faucet, and let the water run on it until it is thoroughly clear of the soap. Squeeze the water out, but do not twist the feather. Hold it firmly in the palm of the hand. Pin to a curtain or drape with the head up, and the fibers falling down toward the end.

Taking Ink Stains From Linen.

Turpentine and soap will remove ink stains from linen. A few drops added to water in which clothes are boiled will whiten them. Turpentine will exterminate roaches, and also moths if sprinkled about. Turpentine will remove wheel grease, pitch and tar stains. A few drops on a woolen cloth will clean tan shoes nicely. Ivory knife handles that become yellow can be restored to their former whiteness by rubbing with turpentine. Carpets can be cleaned and colors restored by going over occasionally with a broom dipped in warm water in which a little turpentine is added. An equal mixture of turpentine and linseed oil will remove white spots from furniture caused by water.

Preserved Pineapple.

Select ripe fruit, pare, and with a small-pointed silver knife carefully remove the eyes. Now cut the apple in small square pieces, rejecting the core, or shred it with a fork. Weigh, and allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Put all together in a preserving kettle, stir well and stand in a cool place overnight. In the morning bring slowly to a boil, skim, and cook gently for half or three-quarters of an hour. Pour into jars and seal. A tablespoonful of brandy poured in the mouth of the jar just before sealing adds to the richness of the fruit and prevents its softening.



## A QUESTION OF CONFIDENCE

BY NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

(Copyright, by  
Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Tharpe had been silent throughout the meal. He knew, as well as did his wife, sitting on the opposite side of the table, that one of his difficult spells was upon him—and that it would be days before he could hope to shake off its influence. He was absent-mindedly scribbling on the linen cloth with the prongs of his fork, his food scarcely touched.

Dallas watched him narrowly. She knew when she married Tharpe that she had undertaken a tremendous proposition. She loved him, and that bridged every prospective mental hardship she would probably be called upon to endure. So notwithstanding her thorough knowledge of his former career, and her keen insight into his present character and inevitable temperament—she slipped quite willingly into the joke.

Presently he looked up from his plate and encountered her eyes with a curious, ironical glance.

"I am going away, Dallas," he said, "you know why."

"Going away!" She dropped her knife and fork and stared at him in hurt silence.

"When shall we start, Douglas?" she asked.

"Well, I said that I was going—"

"But I thought, naturally," she interjected swiftly, "and broke off, a disappointed look creeping into her eyes."

Tharpe shook his head, his eyes averted stubbornly from her pleading gaze. After a little, he ventured to look up.

"It is just this, Dallas. The devil's got his claws in me again, and—and I've got to do something. I've got to get away, by myself, and fight him down—strange him for good and all—if I can. You've put up with this sort of thing long enough, and I'm determined—don't try to dissuade me, dear—I'm in earnest, fearful earnest."

Dallas said nothing, though her eyes filled with tears.

"Would you wish me to have your things packed, or would you rather attend to it yourself? I hope you will not be long away, dear."

"I'll see about packing. Are you going to miss me?" he demanded abruptly.

"Am I? Oh, Douglas!" She rose and went up to him, laying one of her hands, cool and slender as a white lily, on his shoulder.

He took her suddenly in his arms and crushed her against him.

"God knows I wish—" she stopped half way the sentence held her off from him, searching her eyes deeply, jealously.

"Dallas!" he cried, after a moment, "tell me; if I should stay for—say years, and then come back—would it be just the same between us?" He was trembling visibly.

His wife paled, but controlled herself by an effort.

"Always," she said. Her heart contracted.

"By the way," he remarked, presently, in a changed tone, "whatever became of the man, Ashton Villiers?"

Dallas caught her breath sharply. When they were first married, she had made a clean breast of her affair with Villiers, and the subject, by tacit consent, had been closed forever. It was some time before she replied.

"I had forgotten that such a person existed."

He regarded her quizzically for an instant.

"I am afraid it is a pity you did not choose him—instead of me," he pursued, tentatively. "I suppose he would have made you happier."

"When you talk in that fashion, Douglas, there is really no answer I can make. Anything I might say would tend only to make matters worse," she said wearily.

A sudden revulsion of feeling seized him.

"Forgive me, sweetheart. I am a miserable brute. That is just why I want to get away—to beat it to death, the fiend that is eating up my very vitals."

Dallas lifted her head and looked at him bravely.

"You trust me, Douglas?" she questioned wistfully.

"You know it." But even as he spoke, she caught his tell-tale flush, his shifting eye.

A few words more and they separated for the day. At six, Tharpe came home with the announcement that he would be going on the midnight train. He might return in a month—more likely, it would be twelve.

Mrs. Tharpe had been out the greater part of the day. She came in at twilight with a nagging headache. Throwing herself across a lounge she fell into a deep, dreamless sleep. It was nine o'clock when she started up, with an inexplicable feeling of alarm.

Her heart was throbbing fiercely and she felt weak and spent. She rose stiffly and went into the dining room.

A tempting lunch was spread for her, but she felt ill and tired, and she left it untouched. She returned to her bedroom, shivering all over, and sat down close to the fire. A peremptory ring of the doorbell roused her sharply.

She turned the knob and peered out, the full light of the hall chandelier flashing over her pale face.

"Dallas!"

"She fell back, her hand going to her throat as though she felt stifled."

"You are not going to turn me out to-night? Don't, for God's sake!"

She essayed to speak, but her lips

were dumb. But at last, by a gigantic effort, she found her voice and asked:

"How did you escape?"

"I did not escape. I was pardoned, because—because I was dying. I wandered about till I found out where you were. I knew you wouldn't refuse me—to-night." He put out one hand weakly to the wall, to support himself.

A violent fit of coughing ensued, after which he went on, gaspingly: "You see, I haven't any money, and I—well, I wanted to be near somebody I had known. You—you'll not refuse me?"

The mark of death was already upon the "shrunk features."

"Come in," she said gently. "Of course I'll not turn you out. I—my husband is not at home, but it will be all right."

He held a folded paper in his hand; he laid it on the edge of the table.

"That is my discharge," he explained, "if you care about looking it over."

She disappeared a moment, and returned with brandy and some food. Then she went out, leaving the sick man alone.

An hour passed. The click of a latch-key in the lock startled Dallas from her reverie. She ran out into the hall, her lips apart, her eyes sparkling.

"Douglas!"

He took her in his arms and kissed her. The sound of stifled coughing made him pause abruptly.

"What is that?"

In her excitement over Tharpe's home coming Dallas had almost forgotten the stranger.

"Douglas," she said, after a little, "come into my room and I'll tell you everything. My brother, the youngest one, committed a forgery. He was sent to prison for twenty years. Last week he was pardoned, and—well, he is not going to be angry?—he has come back to—to die." Her voice trailed off to a whisper and she covered her face with her hands.

There was a momentary silence. Abruptly Tharpe bent and drew her head to his shoulder and kissed her again. An hour later they went in to the sick man's room.

"Brother Fletcher," Dallas began, then stopped suddenly and turned horrified eyes to her husband. He came up to the bed and stood looking down at the still, pallid face.

"Yes," he said, "there's no doubt of it—he's dead." He moved away as he spoke, and unconsciously his hand rested on the paper that had been left on the table. Dallas watched him with fascinated eyes as he presently picked it up and began to unfold it carefully.

"Douglas," she cried, "that is mine. He—he gave it to me!"

Tharpe refolded it and laid it back on the table.

Dallas collected herself instantly and apologized. "Really," she said, "I'm so unstrung, you must think me ridiculous—I—I was afraid you might destroy the paper, and—and—"

"It is merely a discharge," he interrupted, gently, "and doesn't especially matter, now that he's dead. Let's go in to another room, dear." He put his arm about her and led her away.

When they reached her own room Dallas was sobbing softly, but sobbing for joy. Thank God, he had come home a "new man"—different. He trusted her at last!

The name on the certificate was Ashton Villiers.

POWER FROM ELECTRIC EELS.

Result of Recent Experiments by a Venezuelan Scientist.

Prof. de Esperando, head of the government college at Caracas, Venezuela, had a hundred average sized electric eels captured and copper wire encircled around their necks just below the ears and then connected them with a motor, the eels remaining in the river near the shore.

Their violent flopping and contortions proved a most uncertain sort of electric current, so he procured another hundred and put them into a zinc bath which he had in his house and connected it with the motor and found that they produced about 20 horse power. With this he ran a mill and lighted up his house and grounds. The power from each eel sufficed to produce 45 candle incandescent lights.

Prof. de Esperando also has found that a motor car can be run for 24 hours with 100 eels in a tank three feet long and one and one-half feet square and weighing completely less than 200 pounds.

It is claimed that the largest ocean steamers afloat can be run with 200,000 eels, producing 40,000 horse power and contained in a tank not larger than 10x15x15. This plant, of course, will have to be duplicated so that when the energy in one is exhausted it can be hoisted from the hold to the deck so that the light from the sun can infuse new energy into it while the power is furnished by the relay plant.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Misunderstanding.

The ardent Frenchman looked tenderly at the fair young angel of his soul. "Je t'adore!" he murmured. "May-be I'd better," she returned. "You can't never can tell who's listening in this yere house."—Baltimore American.

Victories are like fish; you can't bring them up to be caught, but you must go where they are to get them

## A WONDERFUL GAIN.

A Utah Pioneer Tells a Remarkable Story.

J. W. Browning, 1011 22d St., Ogden, Utah, a pioneer who crossed the plains in 1878, says:

"Five years ago I had diabetes. My kidneys were all out of order, I had to rise often at night, looked sallow, felt dull and listless and had lost 40 pounds. My back ached and I had spells of rheumatism and dizziness. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of these troubles and have kept me well for a year past. Though 75 years old, I am in good health."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HER TOKEN OF THE PAST.

Husband Still Here, But Hair Had Long Departed.

A western man, who plumes himself on his fascination for the other sex, was not long ago presented to an attractive New York woman.

In course of their first tête-à-tête the man with winning ways at once took occasion to turn the conversation into his favorite channel. "I observe that you are wearing an especially fine locket," said he. "Tell me, does it contain some token of a past love affair?"

Aware of the westerner's weakness, the handsome New Yorker thought to humor him a bit. "Yes," smiled she, "it does contain a token of the past—a lock of my husband's hair."

"You don't mean to tell me that you're a widow?" exclaimed the westerner, in delighted surprise, as he judged a trifle nearer. "I understood that your husband was alive."

"True," answered the beautiful creature, "but his hair is gone"—Sunday Magazine.

A Sad Mistake.

In my father's native village lives Mr. S., a very deaf old man. During the summer months he lets his spare rooms to some of the many pleasure-seekers who frequent the place, says a Boston Herald writer, and one day last summer, while Mr. S. was in his garden, a young man of the village chanced by, and the following conversation took place:

"Good morning, Mr. S."

"Mawwin!"

"You've got your house full of boarders this summer."

Mr. S. was picking potato bugs off from his plants, but he managed to stop long enough to answer, "Yes."

"Some nice looking young ladies among them," continued the young man.

Mr. S. stood up and eyed the potato toes critically, then answered:

"Well, they'd ought to look purty good if I just picked two quarts of bugs off 'em."

Hard to Realize.

"Mother," said a college student who had brought his chum home for the holidays, "permit me to present my friend, Mr. Specknozzle."

His mother, who was a little hard of hearing, placed her hand to her ear.

"I'm sorry, George, but I didn't quite catch your friend's name. You'll have to speak a little louder, I'm afraid."

"I say, mother," shouted George, "I want to present Mr. Specknozzle."

"I'm sorry, George, but Mr. — What was the name again?"

"Mr. Specknozzle!" George fairly yelled.

The old lady shook her head sadly.

"I'm sorry, George, but I'm afraid it's no use. It sounds just like Specknozzle to me"—Everybody's Magazine.

Identified.

"Your man," said the promoter of a feast, "is a has been."

"And yours," retorted the whipper-in for the rival show, "is a never was."

Thus, by a chance bit of repartee, was the identity of the stellar attractions made clear enough.

CHILDREN SHOWED IT

Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.

"A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness."

"I was telling a friend about it and she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum Food Coffee, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'"

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was the most healthful drink in the world for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact."

"My first trial was a failure. The cook-boiled it four or five minutes and it tasted so flat that I was in despair but determined to give it one more trial. This time we followed the directions and boiled it fifteen minutes after the boiling began. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavor. In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better and better month after month, until now I am perfectly healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to the nerve-destroying regular coffee for any money."

"There's a Reason." Read the famous little "Health Classic," "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

## ALMOST FELT ENVY PANGS.

Great Cricketer's Simple Tribute to His Own Worth.

In 1885 there was a great celebration in London in honor of Dr. Samuel Johnson, and among those in attendance was the Australian "crack" cricketer, Bonner, then at the height of his fame.

As one of the guests, says the compiler of the recently published "Letters" of the late Dr. George Birkbeck Hill, Bonner's health was proposed. His response was noteworthy.

"After seeing the way in which Dr. Johnson's memory is revered," he said, with great simplicity, "I am not sure that I would not rather have been such a man than have gained my own greatest triumphs in cricket."

Youth's Companion.

SOLES AS BIG AS PENNIES.

Whole Head and Neck Covered—Hair All Came Out—Cured in Three Weeks by Cuticura.

"After having the measles my whole head and neck were covered with scaly sores about as large as a penny. They were just as thick as they could be. My hair all came out. I let the trouble run along, taking the doctor's blood remedies and rubbing on salve, but it did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; then I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about a week I noticed a big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, Neb., Aug. 25, 1906."

The Disadvantages of Schools.

"Why have you taken your son out of school without asking permission?"

Father (a grocer)—But they were ruining him; I wish to bring him up to carry on my business, and they were teaching him that there are 16 ounces in a pound—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Il Motto per Ridere.

SPECIAL TRAINS.

National Editorial Association and Christian Endeavor Conventions.

Personally conducted special trains via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line leave early in July for the Pacific Coast. Special all-expense tours at very low rates for round trip, including sleeping car accommodations, meals, etc. All the advantages of a delightful and carefully arranged tour in congenial company. Write for particulars and full particulars S. A. Hutchinson, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago.

Monopolizing Them.

Miss Passay—Many young girls nowadays are positively awful. The idea of one being engaged to two young men at the same time. It's simply shameful!

Miss Pert (maliciously)—And it's aggravating, too, isn't it?

Shall We Allow Our Cattle to Be Slaughtered

In an effort to stamp out Bovine Tuberculosis? Thousands of our best Dairy Cows are being killed in the effort and yet the disease spreads. Recently a booklet issued to all readers free by The Mutual Mercantile Co., Cleveland, O., claims that a few cents worth of Rasava procured at any Drug Store and fed to the cow will render her absolutely immune to the disease, and it is surely a sensible move in the right way if the claim is true. At any rate it is not worth while to get the booklet free from your druggists and read what they say? It is especially so when so many thousands of cases of Consumption in the human family are now easily traced direct to the Dairy as the cause.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick cure in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Out of the Question.

Mrs. Knicker—"Do you forswear meat during Lent?" Mrs. Bocker—"Gracious, no; James has to have good dinners or I wouldn't get the money for my Easter clothes."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Invention is the mother of trusts and promotion is the stepfather.

Australia, although in area 26 times as large as the whole of the British Indies, has a population smaller than that of London.

Don't Sneez Your Head Off.

Krause's Cold Capsules will cure you almost instantly. At all Druggists, 25c.

The wise man looks before he leaps—tho' instead of jumping into the fire he remains in the frying pan.

## MOTHERHOOD

The first requisite of a good mother is good health, and the experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation, as a woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, more successfully than by any other medicine because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism, curing displacements, ulceration and inflammation, and the result is less suffering and more children healthy at birth. For more than thirty years

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standby of American mothers in preparing for childbirth.

Noteworthily Mrs. James Chester, of 427 W. 35th St., New York, says in this letter: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I wish every expectant mother knew about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A neighbor who had learned of its great value at this trying period of a woman's life urged me to try it and I did so, and I cannot say enough in regard to the good it did me. I recovered quickly and am in the best of health now."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women.

It has cured almost every form of Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

Telephones in Boston.

Boston is the greatest telephone user in the world, according to the annual report of the New England Telephone & Telegraph company. Every day in New England there is an average of 325,855 telephone conversations. In Boston there is a phone for every 11 persons.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Weak men tremble at the world's opinion, fools defy it, wise men judge it.—La Rochefoucauld.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A single day grants what a whole year denies.—Italian.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, GRAVEL, CALCULI, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, EPILEPSY, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

Don't Use "Practically Pure" White Lead.

There is no other pigment that is "practically" White Lead—no other paint that has the properties of Pure White Lead Paint.

Pure White Lead, good paint that it is, cannot carry adulterants without having its efficiency impaired. To get Pure White Lead durability, see to it that every leg bears the Dutch Boy trade mark—a guarantee that the contents are absolute. Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK

"A Talk on Paint" gives valuable information on the paint subject. Sent free upon request.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

In whichever of the following cities is nearest you: New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Portland, Me., Portland, Ore., San Francisco, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., Vancouver, B. C., and all other cities.

There is something sublime in calm endurance, something sublime in the resolute, fixed purpose of suffering without complaining, which makes disappointment oftentimes better than success.—Longfellow.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick cure in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Invention is the mother of trusts and promotion is the stepfather.

Australia, although in area 26 times as large as the whole of the British Indies, has a population smaller than that of London.

Don't Sne



## A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough; or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Also manufactured by  
SARSAPILLA  
PILLS  
CHERRY PECTORAL.

**Ayer's**

### LIVONIA NEWS.

H. C. Peck is on the sick list. Another cold rain is on now and corn has not put in its appearance yet.

Mrs. Joe McEichran entertained her aunt, Mrs. Eugene Hodge, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck returned home Tuesday after a few days spent at Portland where they were called to attend the funeral of the latter's father.

### SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

#### DEBILITY.

Many people who talk to me say: "I feel half sick all the time. I don't just know what's the matter with me." This is general debility. It's very common. People who get in this shape have my sympathy. They aren't sick enough for bed so they drag around and their families get exasperated with them.

There are two causes for this condition; bad habits and a weak stomach. By bad habits I mean eating irregularly and too fast and not chewing the food thoroughly. The stomach gives out and loss of appetite, biliousness, constipation, and general debility result. First get the stomach in shape and then be more careful in the future, and the worn out, despondent, half sick feeling will be a thing of the past.

Two bottles of Cooper's New Discovery will put the stomach in shape. Common sense will do the rest. There are fifty thousand people in this country who know this to be true because they've tried it. Here's a letter from one of them: "I was all run down from overwork, lost ambition and energy and could not sleep. It was difficult for me to attend to my work owing to that tired-out feeling. I secured two bottles of the New Discovery medicine and determined to try it. The result delighted me for renewed strength and vigor and energy came with the first few doses. It's effect was different from anything I had ever taken. I finished the two bottles now and feel well and strong again." E. McDade, 839 Dix Ave., Detroit, Mich.

We hear favorable reports of these famous medicines every day. Ask us about them.

**Murdock Bros., Druggists**  
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

**How to Keep Well**  
Stop working. Stop hurrying. Cleanse the body and mind of all impurities. Eat to live, instead of living to eat. Take plenty of exercise in the open air. Breathe deeply. Love your neighbor. And call upon a doctor for aid if you must.

**Improved Guttapercha**  
Green gutta-percha is now obtained from the leaves of the caoutchouc tree, and is said to be more durable than that produced by tapping into the stem of the tree. The ordinary product, it does not require an expensive process of purification, so that its cost is characterized in France green gutta-percha is now being employed in the construction of submarine cables.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be. Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment: Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

### WIXOM NEWS.

Christina Erwin of Ypsilanti visited relatives here last week.

Born Saturday, June 1, to Wm. Chamberlain and wife, a son.

J. G. Madison has gone to Detroit to work for Contractor Fred Whills.

Wixom people are glad to welcome Mrs. Grant and daughter, Nellie, back again from Novi.

Mrs. G. W. Hill of Northville is quite ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. E. Richardson.

Mrs. Chas. Price and daughter were guests of her sister, Miss Major, at Ypsilanti over Sunday.

Mrs. A. Fisher of New Hudson and Mrs. C. B. Parker of Detroit spent Monday at H. E. Richardson's.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

### GILT EDGE NEWS.

Charlotte Miller is quite sick with the measles.

Sam Myers has begun working for F. E. Bradley.

Henry Smith spent Sunday at his home in Newburg.

Several from here spent Decoration Day at Farmington.

Lavilla Adams spent Sunday afternoon with Maybel E. Bradley.

Wm. Brossow, who has been suffering with rheumatism, is much better.

Bessie Seeley of Northville was the guest of Mrs. Ross Northrop Saturday night and Sunday.

Fred Bond and family, who have been living at R. Wolfe's for the past few months, have moved to Detroit.

### FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. E. B. Lapham has been on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. A. H. Smith entertained company from Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Lucie Sprague spent part of last week with relatives in Ypsilanti.

Miss Lulu Grace has been confined to her home the past few days by sickness.

Mrs. L. B. Jackway of Pontiac was the guest of Mrs. E. J. Tremper Thursday.

Miss Lulu Becker of Pontiac spent Thursday, Friday and Saturday with friends here.

Miss Elzina Daniels and Miss Emma Sherman visited friends in Novi the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Ross leave this week for Chatham, Ont., where they will spend a couple of months.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will serve a ten cent supper in the town hall Friday evening of this week.

Mrs. E. J. Tremper and daughter Grace and Miss Elzina Daniels spent Sunday with Miss Faye Palmer at Plymouth.

Mrs. F. L. Cook attended a little social event in Detroit Friday evening given in honor of the "Tour to Cuba" girls.

Next Sunday evening will occur the baccalaureate address by Rev. Jacob Horton of Ypsilanti in the Methodist church.

Remember the business meeting of the Epworth League at the home of Grace Tremper next Monday evening. This is election of officers and every member should be present.

Mrs. Ross Northrop and Mrs. Carl Ely gave a granite shower in honor of Miss Mary Ely Saturday afternoon at the home of the former.

There were about fifteen present and after games had been played for

a time, a dainty luncheon was served. Miss Ely received a number of very useful presents.

The marriage of Miss Mary Ely of this place and Mr. Harrison Johnson of Livonia will be solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ely, Tuesday, June 11.

The Class day exercises of the High school will take place in the town hall on Wednesday evening, June 12, and the Commencement exercises will occur the following evening when the address will be given by C. W. Jones of Flint.

S. A. Bartlett, principal of our High school, recently received the following letter from the principal of the Central State Normal school at Mt. Pleasant in regard to accepting graduates from our school into the Normal school: "Replying to your letter of the 27 inst., will say that I have looked your course of study over and can assure you that it meets my approval as far as preparations for entrance to this Normal school is concerned. With two teachers who give their whole time to high school work your graduates will be admitted to any of the state Normal schools without examinations or conditions." Mr. Bartlett has been working for this ever since he has been here and at last it has been granted, much to his gratification.

### WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. S. M. Gage is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Beatrice Austin is visiting friends in Pontiac.

Miss Blanche Holmes of Fenton is visiting friends here.

Mrs. J. B. Strong and A. J. Church were Millford visitors Monday.

Mr. Cook is moving into Fred Parmenter's rooms next to the store.

A number from this place attended the Decoration Day services at Commerce.

Mr. and Mrs. Park of Plymouth are spending a few days at their cottage.

Children's Day will be observed in the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

Miss Mamie Smith of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Rex Angel, Decoration day.

The Ladies' Quartet sang at the Commencement exercises at Novi Friday evening.

C. F. Rose has returned from his southern trip and has been spending a few days at home.

Mr. H. R. Russel entertained his brother and a friend from Royal Oak Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Farmer of Pontiac visited Mr. and Mrs. James Dodge Decoration day.

Miss Caroline Crawford of Columbia University, New York City, is spending her vacation at home.

Mrs. L. C. Sutherland of Argentine has been visiting her brother, A. J. Church, and sister, Mrs. A. Tamlyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Keith have returned from South Lyon and are stopping with Mr. Keith's parents.

The meeting of the S. D. Circle which was to have been held with Mrs. Rex Angel on Wednesday next is postponed for two weeks.

Mrs. Gertrude Erwin and daughter Christine and son Arthur and Mrs. Gilmore and son all of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with friends here.

There was a large attendance at the Baptist Children's Day service and all enjoyed the tasteful decorations and the interesting program.

Edgar Baker has sold his place to Mrs. Thos. Gilchrist who will move into the house as soon as Mr. Baker vacates. Mr. Baker will move into Mrs. Welfare's tenant house for the present.

The funeral services of Edwin R. Snider were held at his home Monday, Rev. L. B. Stevens officiating. Mr. Snider was born in Erie, N. Y., and in early life moved to Charlotte.

In 1899 his wife died and he came to this village where his sister, Mrs. Wm. Parmenter, resides. He bought a house and lot which he improved by planting fruit trees and flowers and making other improvements.

He was sick only a week with pneumonia. He was 73 years of age. He was a kind neighbor and will be greatly missed in the village.

His nephew, Will S. Parmenter, of Pontiac accompanied the body to Charlotte for interment.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter itch, hives, hives, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

### NOVI NEWS.

Della E. Sessions recently passed a successful eighth grade examination. Miss Hortense Selden is home from Detroit.

Mrs. A. T. Rice has returned from caring for her son, Charlie, in Lansing.

Mrs. Huldah Simmons is now living with her granddaughter, Mrs. W. D. Flint.

Miss Mary Flint of Ypsilanti spent a few days last week and this among Novi friends.

Miss Grace Woodworth of Detroit has been spending a few days with Elsie Woodruff.

"Uncle Joe" Morgan is quite ill and it is feared his trouble may develop into appendicitis.

Mrs. Jack Daniels entertained her sisters and brother from near Farmington on Monday.

The graduating exercises last Friday evening were very interesting and the church was crowded to its doors.

The people of Novi were shocked on Monday to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Will Miller west of the village.

E. R. Bathrick and wife of Akron, Ohio, visited their mother, Mrs. Lovisa Bathrick, a part of last week. They made the trip from Detroit with their new auto. On Friday they all visited friends in Wixom.

Mrs. W. Coates received a letter a few days ago from her nephew, Clinton B. Thompson, who is in the naval service on the U. S. Washington. They have been anchored at Hampton Roads and attending the Jamestown exposition. The Washington and "her boys" will start for a voyage across the Atlantic about the middle of this month, first going to Bordeaux, France, to attend an exposition. From there they will cruise around Europe touching many different ports, returning to New York sometime in the fall.

Feminine Remonstrances. Men are strange creatures. They grumble if we are extravagant and frivolous; they do not like us to be too simple in our habits—Lady's Pictorial.

Workhouse. An interesting workhouse romance has just been brought to light in Brighton, England. A prisoner in the infirmary, a colored man, was placed, by a curious coincidence, in the bed next a man who was recognized by the negro as his old master. The white man had been a wealthy planter in the West Indies, and, after squandering large sums of money, rapidly descended, until he was a Brighton pauper.

### BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Northville Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—overwork them. They can't keep up the continual strain. The back gives out—it aches and pains.

Urinary troubles set in. Don't wait any longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Northville people tell you how they act.

Mrs. Gus Bernhardt, living three miles east of Northville, Mich., says: "For a long time my husband had kidney trouble and complained of backache. His back finally became so lame that he could hardly get around to attend to work. The action of the kidneys also became irregular. Not long ago he was compelled to stay in the house. For several days he was unable to straighten his back, and the pains extended to his legs so he could not walk without suffering. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Murdock Bros.' drug store and they gave him wonderful relief in a short time. His kidneys became regular and there was only slight pain in his back. He was able to attend to his work without any difficulty. I am glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others who may be in need of a remedy of this kind."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Few Good Stories Written.

"Since the world began," says Julian Hawthorne, "there have been written perhaps 100 supremely good works of fiction. Assume that the first of these was the Iliad, now about 3,000 years old. One hundred good stories in 3,000 years is a story every generation. Since the battle of Waterloo, then, there have been rather less than three of them. Probably we are overrating the number rather than the contrary. When you consider the matter, three supremely good stories in a hundred years is a very high average."

The Best Laxative for Children.

Parents should see to it that their children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with irritating pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and thereby bear their little bodies to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before.

Laxative Iron-ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00.

For sale and recommended by Murdock Bros., Druggists.

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. 3RD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Great End of Life. You must desire to improve your heart, and so become good. You must desire to improve your head, and so become well informed. But you must desire first to become good. That is the first and great end of life. That is what God sent you into the world for.—Charles Kingsley.

Caterpillar's Sight. A caterpillar's eyes cannot see at a greater distance than 2-5ths of an inch.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

### Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the Village Hall Monday, June 3, 1907. Present: President Stanley Trustees Carpenter, Richardson, Kohler, Ryer. Minutes of meetings of May 6th, 16th, 27th and 28th and result of special election of May 22nd read and approved.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

M. F. Stanley, inspector election \$2.00  
C. M. Joslin, inspector election 2.00  
A. H. Kohler, inspector election 2.00  
M. C. Ryer, clerk election 2.00  
T. E. Munk, clerk election 2.00  
B. R. Gilbert, clerk election 2.00  
M. S. Nichols, gatekeeper 2.00  
J. W. Davis, gatekeeper 2.00  
C. C. Blackburn, 2 mos nightwatch 5.83  
Joe Bartram, labor cemetery 1.85  
T. E. Munk, freight, etc 1.75  
Record Printing 13.30  
Gibson Gas Fixture Works 1.44  
Beardslee Chandler Mfg Co 50.14  
Port Wayne Elec Works 40.50  
T. Wing & Co 1.60  
Viscosity Oil Co 28.60  
F. C. Reed Co 1.75  
A. Hervey Sons Mfg Co 28.25  
C. R. Van Valkenburgh 45.00  
Robert Lanning 1.50  
Sam Wilkinson 75.52  
Freight & Huff 68.85  
Andrew Houk, Bd of Review 4.00  
N. Starkweather, Bd of Review 4.00  
J. Montgomery 3.75  
Fire Dept 2.75  
J. H. Steers 7.32  
Andrew Houk 1.75  
Richard Moore 60  
Aaron Taft 2.50  
John Cooper 45  
S. Montgomery 4.25  
Parmenter & Son 24.61  
C. L. Dunham 137.60  
M. B. Burrows 145.84

Moved and carried that \$10 be given A. M. Harmon Post G. A. R. for expenses for Memorial day.

Regulation of C. C. Blackburn as night watch was received and accepted.

Application for extension of night watch was received from Thos Calhoun and on motion was accepted.

Petition was received from taxpayers on Northside for an arc light corner Novi and Rouge and on motion was referred to Electric Light committee to be acted on at next meeting.

—Council adjourned.

THOMAS E. MURDOCK,  
Village Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of GEORGE W. STARK, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Northville State Savings Bank in the Village of Northville in said county, on Monday, the 18th day of August, A. D. 1907, and on Monday the 18th day of November 1907, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 18th day of May A. D. 1907 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated May 18, 1907.

LOUIE A. BABBITT,  
HARRY S. SILEY,  
Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the twenty-seventh day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of MARY KLINE, deceased. John Zeigler, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his first administration account.

It is ordered, that the twenty-fifth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE,  
Judge of Probate.

ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

### VAUDEVILLE

WHEN VISITING DETROIT DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE FINEST VAUDEVILLE THEATER IN THE WORLD

### TEMPLE THEATER

AND WONDERLAND

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY

Afternoon 2:15—Evening 8:15

PRICES: ADVANCE 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00