

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVIX. No. 2.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1907.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

## MICHIGAN STATE FAIR OFFICERS

THOSE WHO ARE DETERMINED TO MAKE THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR AT DETROIT  
AUGUST 29TH TO SEPTEMBER 6TH, 1907, THE BEST IN THE HISTORY OF THE STATE



HON. A. J. DOHERTY, General Superintendent



H. H. BUTTERFIELD, Secretary



FRED POSTALL, President



JOHN MCKAY, Treasurer



CHAS. A. FLOYD, Grand Rapids Business Manager

### WORK HAS COMMENCED

WILL BE NEW BANK ON CORNER  
ABOUT JANUARY 1.

Work of Excavating and Moving  
Buildings Begun

"The work of moving the frame building on the corner has commenced and the excavating and other work will be pushed with all possible speed," says President Harmon of the Lapham bank.

The plans of the bank people now are to move Mr. Steers' hardware store around where Mr. Yerkes' law office did stand and the law office goes in where Gillis' store formerly stood. The two story brick goes from there to the corner facing on both streets.

Fisher Bros. of Pontiac are the architects for the new building. Plans have already been drawn and the contracts will probably be let in about ten days.

The new bank building will certainly add decidedly to the appearance of Northville's business section and everybody interested in the town's welfare and improvement is highly pleased at the prospect of a handsome new building being erected there in place of the old wooden structure which has done duty there for many, many years.

President Harmon and Cashier Lapham hope to have the new building ready for occupancy about January 1, possibly sooner.

#### Victim of Footpads.

At about eight o'clock Saturday evening, three young fellows walked into George Rayson's shoe shop and began to meddle with things much to the displeasure of George. They were ordered to stop but paid no attention and finally Mr. Rayson put them out.

One of the chaps gave him considerable back talk and Rayson

walked out and slapped his face. That seemed to quiet them for a while but when Mr. Rayson closed up his store to go home they followed him and when near his house struck him on the head. Several boarders at the Ardell, were witnesses of the affair, and surmising there might be trouble, followed along on the opposite side of the street and when the fellow struck Mr. Rayson, they went to his rescue. The fellows thought it was twenty-three for them and "skiddooed," and no trace of them has yet been found. Mr. Rayson was not hurt or robbed, and is very thankful to get off so well.

#### Cut Worm Destroyer.

In a recent issue of this paper mention was made of a brown worm that was doing serious damage to vegetation of nearly all kinds, and upon investigation it was learned that the damage was very serious, as the fruits as well as vines and foliage were being destroyed.

Some of the worms were procured and forwarded to Prof. Pettit, entomologist of the Agricultural college, and he pronounced them the ordinary cut worms; but their destructive work at this season of the year is certainly a new departure.

A good remedy is to spray all flowering plants or vegetables not in fruiting, with a weak solution of Paris Green, or cut clover and allow it to wilt slightly then sprinkle it thoroughly with the Paris Green and water sweetened with molasses, and placed in small quantities around the plants.

Another good formula is to mix one pound of Paris Green with fifty pounds of wheat bran, make into a damp mash with molasses and water and sprinkle it in small quantities near the hills. They seem to prefer this to the plants. Care must be taken not to place it where the poultry can get it.

#### Notice.

I will be at the office of the Whipple Lumber Co. in Novi every Wednesday and Saturday until further notice to collect all bills due said company. MABEL WHIPPLE. 2w3.

### GILLIS MOVED HIS BUILDING

INJUNCTIONS AND OTHER THINGS  
DIDN'T STOP 'IM.

Intends to Stay There Only Temporary, Says.

In spite of threats of injunctions and suits, George Gillis moved his feed store to the vacant lot adjoining Palmer's blacksmith shop on Main street. A new front has been put on the building and it has a much improved appearance.

The fire limit ordinance, Mr. Gillis thinks, has been winked at to such an extent for some time past that it would hardly be fair to enforce it on him just now, especially as there was no other place for him to move at the present time.

Mr. Gillis says that at best he only intends to stay at his present location temporary and will eventually move the building on his own lot on Wing street and get new quarters for himself on Center street.

#### Contest Repeated.

The Silver Medal Contest recently held at Northville will be repeated in the Novi Baptist church Thursday evening, Aug. 22, under the auspices of the "Cheerful Workers." The contestants have been trained by Mrs. Butler of Detroit who has a state reputation in such work. She has kindly consented to give some select readings that evening. The girls will be glad to see a good crowd of Novi and Northville people. Admission 15 and 10 cents.

#### Emperor's Magnificent Crown.

The crown worn by the Austrian emperor, which is regarded as one of the finest works of European goldsmiths contains over \$500,000 worth of gold and jewels.

#### Rats Saved Human Lives.

The squealing and scampering of rats aroused from their sleep the occupants of two burning cottages, at Mount Hawke, Cornwall, England, just in time to escape.

#### NO RISK FOR YOU.

Can't Lose at the "Old Kentucky Home Show."

You run no risk, you can't lose. Manager Gardner has been authorized by the management of "Our Old Kentucky Home" to publish the following guarantee.

"Any person attending the three act comedy drama 'Our Old Kentucky Home' and not being entirely satisfied after seeing two acts can have their money refunded at the box office. If the show don't please you step to the office, say so, and get your money back."

WARREN MOORE, Road Mgr. "Our Old Kentucky Home"

You run no risk; you can't lose. Get your seats early at Murdocks.

#### OUR OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

A beautiful production of a sweet and wholesome story. A delightful play on the line of "Alabama," and "Under Southern Skies." Clever singing and dancing. Specialties and plenty of good music interpolated. Hear the band, see the Pickaninies and attend one of the newest and best plays now offered. At the Opera House Friday August 23rd.

#### SYNOPSIS OF PLAY.

Act I—Exterior of Vance's home near Cumberland Gap.  
Act II—Dressing Tent of Blackburn's "Great and Only" circus.  
Act III—Interior of Vance's Cabin "Our Old Kentucky Home."

#### SPECIALTIES.

During the action of the play and between acts specialties will be introduced.

#### Wood for Sale.

Elm and white ash 16 inch long, delivered anywhere in town in cord lots. Call up Northville Milling Co. when giving orders. It

A Record Want Ad will help you exchange something you have and don't want for something you haven't and do want.

## Kitchen Luxuries

Don't confine all your luxuries to your parlor. There's plenty of luxury in nice kitchen ware. You spend a great deal more time in your kitchen than in your parlor, anyhow, so why be stingy with yourself just to please the people who come to see you? Our new **Blue and White Granite Ware** is a big improvement over the old black pots and pans. This is beautifully clean, and makes things taste good. Strong and durable, proof against rust, and, above all, absolutely safe to use. Made of sheet steel, covered with two coats of enamel inside and out; inside white, outside mottled with white and dark blue, with a smooth and glossy finish, giving a handsome and attractive appearance. It will make your kitchen a pleasure resort.

**CARPENTER & HUFF**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

BINDER TWINE—Plymouth Standard and Pure Manila  
also Proof Hemp Twine.

Don't forget to have your Gasoline Cans Painted Red and stenciled "Gasoline" before November 1st.

## PLENTY OF IT ALL THE BEST

That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that's it, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market for the money—and your appetite.

Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.

Then you must remember the argument our prices offer.

## C. E. RYDER

Both Telephones.

NORTHVILLE.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

DR. W. H. YARNALL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## 25 Cents Does It

Teach your children to save money while young. That's half the battle of life. You can start them right by taking out a savings account for them (or having them do it for themselves) at this bank. 25c or more does it, and we will accept all further deposits of 25 cents or more at any time. Interest from the start at 3 per cent compounded twice a year.

## Lapham State Savings Bank

Board of Directors.

F. S. HARMON, President.  
E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier.  
R. CHRISTENSEN.

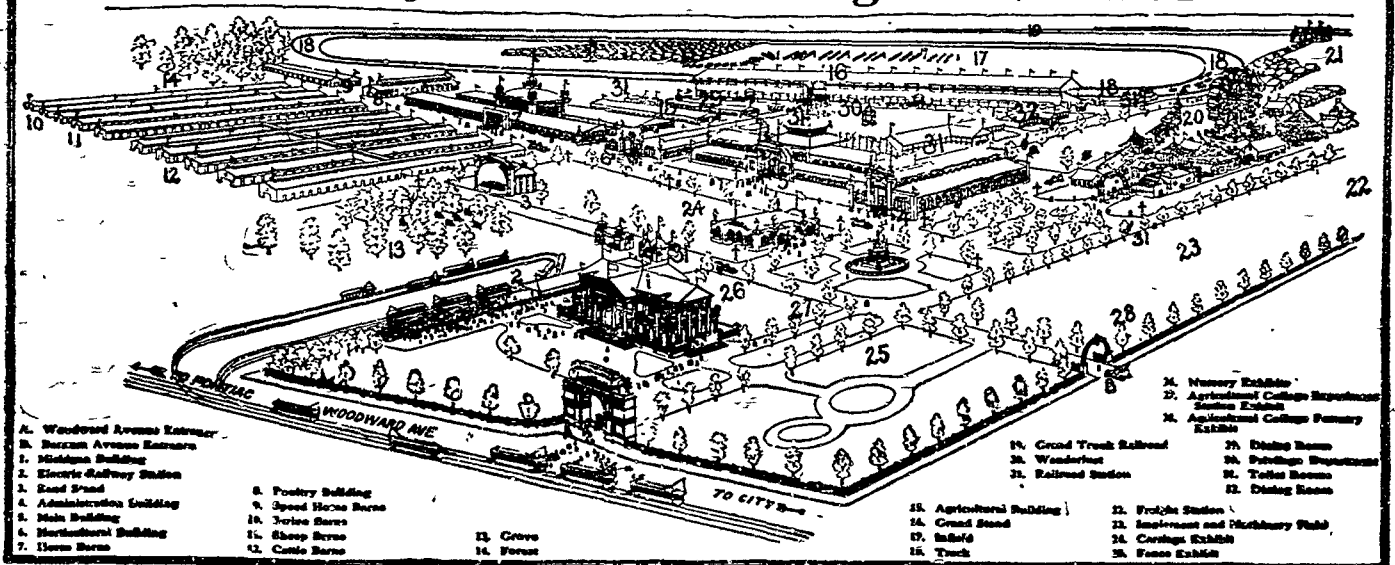
ASA B. SMITH, Vice-President.  
CHAS. YERKES, Vice-President.  
F. S. NEAL.  
F. G. TERRILL.

## 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.**

## Bird's Eye View of Michigan State Fair



## Cash Business

From now on we will  
give More attention to  
our Cash Premiums.

If you have not got all the Useful Utensils that you need in your kitchen, and if you would like a few more Fancy Dishes for your Table, ask for our Coupons and you will be well paid for your trouble.



**WHEELER & BLACKBURN**  
Both Phones. NORTHVILLE.

## 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 Farmington 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 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 theater. 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. E. Baker or Geo. W. Parker,  
Local Agent, G. E. & P. A. S.,  
Northville, Mich.  
Subject to change without notice.

#### OLDEST BANK IN THE WORLD.

One at Nineveh Seems to Be Entitled to the Distinction.

There was a kind of public record office attached to the palace and temple at Nineveh, in which it was customary to deposit important legal and other documents, such as contracts and agreements for the purchase and sale of property, marriage settlements, wills, etc. Among these there were discovered, official statements as to the history and transactions of the eminent banking house of Esigut at Nineveh. Assyrian chronology proves that these refer to a date about 2,300 years before the Christian era, when Abraham dwelt at Ur of the Chaldees, as is stated in Genesis. We may, therefore claim for this firm the reputation of being the oldest bank in the world at least of which we have any record, or are likely to have. The accounts are very voluminous, and cover the transactions of five generations of the house from father to son. The firm grew rapidly in importance during this period, during which they attained great wealth, for they had succeeded in securing from the king the appointment of collectors of taxes, a position which in the east always leads to fortune. They afterwards framed the revenue for several of the Assyrian provinces, with very great gain to the firm.

#### HAND GRENADES OF 1312.

Old Time Ordnance Found at Fort McHenry—How They Were Used.

While examining the contents of the ordnance storehouse at Fort McHenry, Lieut. J. L. Holcombe, of the One Hundred and Twenty-eighth coast artillery discovered several boxes of old hand grenades which are supposed to be more than a hundred years old, says the Baltimore American. The missiles are of the earliest make used by the United States government, and were probably placed at the historic old fort when it was first erected in 1812. Owing to the way in which they were packed the grenades had only the slightest trace of rust upon them. The discovery of the weapons recalls a bit of the ancient history of the country. In explaining their use Lieut. Holcombe said that the grenades were handled only by the grenadiers of the ship, who, walking out upon the yard arms of the old-fashioned fighting vessels threw them into the ranks of the enemy. An explosion followed which created havoc. They weigh about four pounds and are shaped after the fashion of the bombs used by anarchists, and are iron and loaded with gunpowder.

#### Won Votes by Her Cooking.

Here is a story of the electioneering methods of one woman that men will not be likely to copy. She wanted to be superintendent of the county schools and went to a lot of harvest hands to ask for their votes. She told them she would make a good official, but they preferred to know how well she could cook and offered the votes in exchange for a good meal. They got it and she got the votes.

#### The Even Tenor of His Way.

A man who served as a hackman in Hempstead, Long Island, for over 50 years, died yesterday. Some days ago, as he sat dozing on his seat in front of the railroad depot, a commuter said to him: "You must have seen some queer things, Luke, in your half century of going to and from." "Dunno as I have," was the slow answer. "Just backed,"—Pittsburg Gazette.

#### Haste Never Wins.

Nothing can be done at once hastily and prudently.—Publius Syrus

#### Skyscrapers.

Too low they build, who build beneath the stars.—Young.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

## THE STATE IN GENERAL

A NEW PRIMARY ELECTION BILL TO CORRECT DEFECTS IN OLD.

UP TO SPECIAL SESSION.

No Political Policy in It, But the Legislature May Fix That Part of It Before Passage.

#### Seems a Good Bill.

Attorney General Bird has prepared a primary election bill in which he has endeavored to smoothen out the imperfections in the present law and to simplify every provision to which the attention of the department has been called.

"Michigan should have a good workable, consistent primary law if it is to have direct nominations," said Deputy Attorney General Chase today, "and in this bill the department thinks it has accomplished the object sought. Every one will be able to understand it and work under it without the necessity of constantly asking for instruction."

"Those questions of political policy, such as the nomination of United States senators and the 40 per cent clause, have been left for the legislature to insert if it desires to do so. We haven't made any attempt to favor or oppose any interest or faction, but to eradicate some of the incongruous provisions of the present act, and make it more generally effective. It merely simplifies and makes plain the present statute."

"If the legislature in special session desires this bill the department will furnish it."

#### She Now Can.

"I can't live without him," is what pretty 15-year-old Ida Lambin, of Bay City, said in April, 1905, when she eloped with James Walls, a colored man. Her father had Walls arrested at the time of the elopement. The matter was settled by allowing the girl to marry the negro.

Now Ida Walls, mother of a pickaninny asks the court for a divorce from the man she could not live without two years ago. Extreme cruelty is given as the basis for the action. Mrs. Walls, a pretty blonde, says her husband beats her and brings his negro friends home with him, and she cannot stand it longer. About two months ago her father had Walls arrested for beating the girl.

The elopement occurred on April 1, 1905. Lambin is well known around in Bay City and kept her father's name. He became attentive to the girl and, when the father intervened, the couple ran away.

#### Killed in Jealous Rage.

After accusing him of paying attentions to his wife, Robert McComb, aged 34, shot and killed John Irwin, aged 34, in Flint Monday evening. Irwin was going to his boarding house and McComb lay in wait for him near the local gas plant. He stepped into the street as Irwin passed and dropped him with the first bullet, afterward sending the remaining chambers into Irwin's prostrate body.

The police had been notified and Patrolmen Buckley and Gilbert, who hurried to the spot, found McComb crouching not far from the body. He made no resistance and quietly submitted to arrest. At the station he expressed himself pleased when told that Irwin was dead.

"He came between my wife and myself," he said. "That man destroyed my happiness, broke up my home and made life a hell for me. I'm glad I killed him, for he deserved all he got."

Irwin was employed at the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Spots, parents of Mrs. McComb, several miles from Flint. The McCombs have two grown up children.

#### Ann Arbor House Robbers.

A series of the boldest burglaries in the annals of Ann Arbor have led residents to sleep with one eye open at night and to chain their bulidings in the hallways during the daytime. Hardly a day or night has passed during the last ten days without entrances into one or two houses of the city.

One of the men has done his work by stealth during the day, getting into the homes by some excuse or other and walking out shortly afterward with valuables and cash. At one time he was seeking a room in the students' quarter, and at another he was a telephone repair man. About the same time came reports from a house near the city where the occupants had been chloroformed while the place was robbed.

The most recent depredation is the burglary of the large residence of Mrs. Mary McClure on Huron street. The entire house was ransacked. The family is away, and how much was stolen is not known. The police have no clues.

Thomas F. Cole, president of the Oliver Iron Mining Co. the iron ore end of the steel corporation, is having plans drawn for a handsome summer home which he intends building at Clark's Lake, a Goebic county resort.

Philip Lynch, aged 21, of St. Joseph, a conductor, was caught between two cars in the local yards and fatally lashed.

Genesee county Oddfellows held their annual picnic at Thread Lake. Addresses were made by Grand Master Fred A. Rogers, of Reading, and Deputy Game Warden E. J. Trasher, of Lapeer.

George Tuttle, aged 74 years, a veteran of the Civil war, and familiarly known about town as "Old Tut," is dead. He died at the Oakland hotel. Tuttle was one of the most familiar characters about Oxford for twenty-five years.

## AROUND THE STATE.

The Methodist camp meeting which has been in session at Crystal Springs, near Niles, closed with a record breaking attendance.

The contract for the new fireproof Wenona hotel, in Bay City, to cost \$225,000, exclusive of the auditorium, has been signed.

Arriving in Lansing with a gift on his father's 84th anniversary, John Sindlinger found his father dead in bed. Apoplexy was the cause.

Victor Hawkins was endorsed as the Hillsdale county candidate for the constitutional convention and was permitted to select his own delegation.

Miss Carrie Deacon, aged 26 years, sent to the Pontiac asylum from Durand, smothered to death in her bed. She was subject to epileptic fits.

A detachment of 12 of the Calumet Engineers' corps, M.-N. G., went to Ludington to assist in laying out the grounds for the state encampment.

Mrs. Frank Jensen, wife of Kalkaska's superintendent of schools, is dead. She leaves beside her husband two children, one but two months old.

A broken belt in the mill at Mt. Forrest wound around the arm of Smith Bowers and nearly pulled it from its socket. Bowers was badly hurt.

At a meeting of the joint asylum boards in Lansing it was planned to reduce the rate of 49 cents per day for the keep of inmates of asylums to 48 cents.

During an electrical storm Mrs. Charles Cole, of Leetsville, was struck by lightning while sitting on her porch. She was rendered unconscious, but will recover.

O. M. Fieischhauser, of Hersey, was allowed to name his own delegation to the district convention, and it was instructed to support him for the constitutional convention.

Esther O. Green, aged 16, of Ludington who disappeared recently, returned, and claims she was kidnapped and held forcibly in a country house for twenty-four hours.

The team of Alec Black, a farmer living near Morris, ran away, throwing him into a ditch. He sustained the broken ribs and internal injuries and is in a serious condition.

Howard Dexter, a former resident of Saginaw, was killed by his locomotive at Dickson, N. D. He was an engineer, 27 years old, and unmarried. He went west five years ago.

A woman employed by Miss Elizabeth M. Gregory, of Jackson, burned two certificates of deposit, worth \$1,300, while cleaning house. The bank refuses to replace the certificates.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gardner, residing near Buchanan, invited a large number of neighbors to partake of ice cream. The whole party was poisoned and several are still in a critical condition.

Ernest Keech, aged 26 years, the conductor who received serious injuries while coupling street cars at John Ball park, Grand Rapids, August 1, died Sunday night. A widow and mother survive.

George Truman, of Jefferson, and a sister were thrown from a buggy when the horse was frightened by an automobile, and Truman was probably fatally injured. Miss Truman was only slightly hurt.

A large new barn, owned by Henry Lybrook, a Niles farmer, was struck by lightning Sunday night and burned together with the contents of 20 tons of new hay and farm implements. The loss is about \$2,000.

A new trial was refused to Homer L. Heath, a U. of M. athlete. He sued D. Calkins, a druggist, for the loss of an arm. Heath bought a flash light powder from Calkins which blew off his arm in exploding.

Four members of the Flint vehicle workers' excursion to Detroit, Miss Helen Kane, a teacher, Robert Dyal and Miss Helen Coddington and Ray W. Torrey, took advantage of the occasion and were married.

According to dispatches, Fred Gatzell, brother of the well known ball player, became mentally deranged while on a train in Kansas and was taken in charge by officers. He will be brought to Kalamazoo.

While he was driving across an old bridge near Cheboygan the structure gave way, throwing Philip O'Brien and his team into the river. O'Brien was pulled out, just in time to save his life. The horses were killed.

The large farm barns of James Bruce, ex-supervisor of Mason township, burned to the ground from fire caused by a bolt of lightning. Hay from 80 acres of land was burned. The loss is placed at least \$5,000. Partly insured.

Promoters say that an electric line to Grand Rapids, to be known as the Ludington & Southern railway, is certain. Eastern capitalists will furnish \$285,000 as soon as farmers along the line raise \$15,000 to show an interest in the road.

Peter Pariseau, aged 26, single, while driving from Iron Mountain to Norway, his home, fell out of his rig and broke his neck. He was passed by several delegates that attended the Republican county convention, who say he was sleeping in his buggy.

Detroit's five councils of the Royal Arcanum will build a large headquarters building somewhere in the downtown district in the near future. The structure will cost upward of \$100,000, probably a great deal more, and will be one of the finest society buildings in the state.

Directly following the funeral service over the remains of Mrs. William Brayer, in South Haven, Rev. Clark S. Wheeler, who officiated, baptized the little week old and motherless daughter, Leone.

At the annual reunion of Company H, Sixth Michigan infantry, heavy artillery, the first company to be mustered into state service at the outbreak of the Civil war, the following officers were elected: President, W. B. Brainard, Eaton Rapids; vice-president, Frank Pierce, Hastings; secretary, H. J. Milbourn, Eaton Rapids; treasurer, S. W. Harmon, Charlevoix.

## DESTRUCTION WAS SUDDEN

EXPLOSION WRECKED ESSEX, KILLED TWO, WOUNDED MANY.

NITROGLYCERIN DID IT.

Carload Lets Go Shattering Nearly. Every Building in the Town and Shock Is Felt for Miles.

A car of nitroglycerin was sidetracked Friday night near the freight sheds in Essex, Ontario, and was to have been taken to Amherstburg on a plug train which was due to leave Essex at 9:30 a. m. Saturday. The train was being made up and the car containing the nitroglycerin had been attached to the engine with a coal car behind it, an empty freight car and one passenger car. The train was due to leave in 15 minutes. Brakeman Joe McNary, discovered that some glycerin was leaking from the car and he started to open the car and stop the leak. Just then the explosion occurred.

With a terrific noise and a shock that was felt as far away as Detroit, and several miles beyond, houses, churches, stores and factories reeled and collapsed. The new stone depot was blown open and only the side walls and the rafters are left. The freight sheds are leveled to the ground. Green's warehouse fell flat. Mayor's mill was converted into a bunch of kindling. Laing & Ritchie's saw and flour mill doubled up like a jackknife and fell on its side.

Freight cars were demolished, the engine and tender of the train were converted into scrap iron. The entire village of Essex of 2,500 people were panic-stricken. Their houses were falling about their heads. They knew not what had happened, but they did know that their homes and all they possessed were in ruins.

Men, women and children rushed into the streets, cut by broken glass and falling timbers, and everywhere ruin and the shattered remnants of their town was before them. All the doctors of the city and the firemen rushed to the depot and with every step their progress grew more and more difficult over the piles of wreck, until at the very center of the disaster, they had to stop at a great, clean hole in the ground, 50 feet across and 20 feet deep.

That was where the ill-fated car had stood. Nothing of the car or of the rails it had stood upon were left. Two hundred feet away Burt Esseltyn, a teamster for Laing & Ritchie, staggered up with a crushed face to find his horse lying dead close by, with a piece of railroad track shot through his body. Almost every building in the town is shattered, and within a radius of 300 yards from the depot everything is in a state of total destruction.

The reports on Sunday were that the seventeen injured people were resting as comfortably as could be expected. The town was in the hands of the police and all drinking places closed Sunday. The scene of wreck and ruin cannot be described. The water works system was destroyed. The steeples of churches were razed. The municipal building was greatly damaged. Not a store on Talbot street—the main street—sustained less than half its value in damage. Jewelry, furniture, hardware, baked goods, dry goods—all were hurled into the streets and piled on the floors of the stores, while all around plate glass cracked to the step and stuck up in menacing piles in the streets.

#### Race War Raging.

A special from Parkley, Va. says that reports have been received there to the effect that Garland Belatoe was shot and seriously wounded at Onan cock of a negro named Uzvel, said to be the editor of a paper published at that place.

The reports also say that later large numbers of negroes prepared themselves for rioting and went into ambush, that the white residents at Onancock were entirely unprepared to defend themselves and were asking aid of Olney, Parkley, Accomack, Tazewell and other nearby towns, several of which had sent help. That four white men leaving Onancock in a hack were made the targets of fifty shots fired by negroes from a grocery store in the suburbs and that it is feared all four were killed.

#### Arabs Mobilizing.

Advices from Casablanca are to the effect that 20,000 Arab cavalrymen are mobilizing in the interior. Gen. Drude, the commander of the French force, encamped outside of Casablanca, is awaiting a new attack.

The report that the natives lost heavily during the assault of Thursday on the French camp is confirmed. Their casualties are described as enormous. The French casualties were confined to two sharpshooters, who were wounded.

The sultan has communicated to the Italian minister his intention of paying proper indemnities for the killing of the three Italian subjects at Casablanca.

H. H. Rogers, real head of the Standard Oil Co., who has been ill for some time, is now suffering from the effects of a nervous breakdown and he will be forced to rest all summer.

Secretary Cortelyou has revised the red tape system of the treasury department and disbursing officers hereafter will have to submit balances to auditors. They must also discontinue their present practice of getting receipts in advance of payments.

Officers of the Canadian passenger boat Huronic, which arrived at Superior, Wis., from Port Arthur, say the reported "invasion" of Isle Royale is a canard founded on a lack of some young Canadian enthusiasts who went over to the island in a new launch flying the union jack.

## FIENDISH

The Work of a Murderous Brute in Petoskey.

One woman bound to the railroad tracks and left there until a train severed her head from the body and another attacked in her bedroom, chloroformed and tied to her bed, is Sunday night's record in Petoskey. The city is deeply stirred by the horrible crimes and police officers and the sheriff's deputies are bending every effort to capture the perpetrator.

Early Monday morning the body of an unknown colored woman was found on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad tracks near the Petoskey brewery. She had evidently been attacked before, as severe bruises were found on her body and her clothes had been badly torn. The woman, while unconscious, had been bound to the tracks with her head strapped on the rails. An early morning train cut off the head. Workmen at the brewery made the horrible discovery shortly afterward.

About 3 o'clock a. m. Fred Mittenberg, a bartender, returned from his work and found his wife bound on the floor of their bedroom, tied to the bedstead and under the influence of chloroform. She said that she had been awakened while the chloroform was being administered. Her assailant stood over her with a revolver and she feared to scream. She could give no description of him. Mrs. Mittenberg is in a serious condition.

#### Fined \$17,000.

Judge Paige Morris, in the United States district court, sitting in Minneapolis, fined the Wisconsin Central Railroad Co. \$17,000 for rebating, of which it was convicted last April. Burton Johnson and G. T. Huey, freight officials of the road, were fined \$2,000 and \$1,000 respectively for paying rebates to shippers.

#### Seven Drowned.

Seven Northern Pacific freight handlers were run down by a tug in Duluth harbor while going home in a footboat and drowned. Four other men swam ashore. The tug was towing a mudscrew, and the suction was so great that the men were all drawn underneath the screw. Six never came to the surface and one who came up was so injured that he could not save himself.

Secretary Cortelyou has revised the red tape system of the treasury department and disbursing officers hereafter will have to submit balances to auditors. They must also discontinue their present practice of getting receipts in advance of payments.

## THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers (quotable), \$6, steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50 to \$5.75, steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4.25 to \$5.50, grass steers and heifers, 400 to 600 lbs., \$3.25 to \$4.50, choice fat cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00, good fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00, common cows, \$3.00 to \$3.50, \$1.50 to \$2.00, choice heavy bulls, \$3.75 to \$4.50, fair to good bologna bulls, \$3.25 to \$3.75, stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.00, choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4.25 to \$4.50, fair feeding steers, 600 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4.00, choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.25 to \$3.75, fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$1.75 to \$2.25, milkers, large, young, \$1.50 to \$2.00, \$1.50 to \$2.00, common milkers, \$1.25 to \$1.50, Veal calves—Market 50c to 75c lower than last week, best, \$7.00 to \$7.50, others, \$5.00 to \$6.00.

Milk cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Market 5c lower than last week, best lambs, \$7.50, fair to good lambs, \$6.75 to \$7.00, common lambs \$5.50 to \$6.00, \$5.50 to \$6.00, fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.00 to \$4.50, culs and common, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

Hogs—Market 20c per 100 lower. Range of prices. Light to good butchers, \$6.25 to \$6.50, pigs \$5.25 to \$5.50, culs and common, \$4.00 to \$4.50, \$5.25, stags, 1-3 or.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Market active and strong at last week's prices. Best export steers \$6.40 to \$7.00, best shipping steers, \$5.90 to \$6.50, best 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$4.00 to \$5.00, best 800 to 900 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4.50, fair to good, \$3.00 to \$3.50, trimmer \$2.25 to \$2.50, best feeders, \$4.50 to \$5.00, medium to good, \$3.50 to \$4.00, best feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.00, \$3.00 to \$3.50, common stock steers, \$2.50 to \$3.00, export bulls, \$4.00 to \$4.50, bologna bulls, \$3.00 to \$3.50, stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.00, fresh cows steady, choice \$5.00 to \$6.00, good, \$4.00 to \$5.00, medium, \$3.00 to \$4.00, common, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Hogs—Market active and five cents higher—mild and medium, \$6.50 to \$7.00, Yorkers, \$6.75 to \$7.00, pigs, \$6.00 to \$7.00, roughs, \$5.50 to \$6.00, stags, \$4.25 to \$4.75, culs and common, \$3.00 to \$3.50, \$7.00 to \$7.50, culs, \$5.50 to \$6.25, top yearlings, \$6.25 to \$6.50, culs, \$4.50 to \$5.00, weaners, \$3.50 to \$4.00, \$5.00 to \$5.50, ewes, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Calves—Calves steady, best, \$8.25 to \$8.50, medium to good, \$5.50 to \$7.50.

Grain, Etc.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 88c; September opened with an advance of 1/4c at 89 1/4c, touched 90c, dropped back to 89 1/4c, advanced to 89 3/4c and closed at 89 3/4c. December opened at 89 1/2c, advanced to 89 3/4c, dropped back to 89 1/2c, was quoted at 89 1/2c and closed at 89 1/2c. No. 3 red wheat, 85c. No. 1 white, 87c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 85 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cts at 85 1/2c. No. 4 yellow, 3 cts at 85c.

Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 2 cts at 52 1/2c; September, 50.00; but at 43 1/2c. Closing at 43 1/2c. No. 2 white, 2 cts at 52c; sample 1 car at 52c, 1 at 51 1/2c; No. 3 white to arrive, 1 car at 52 1/2c.

Rye—August and September, 76c nominal. Beans—Cash, \$1.51; October, \$1.53 asked; November, \$1.52 asked. Cloverseed—Prime spot and October, \$9.25; December and March, \$9.10; prime 41 1/2c; \$8.40; sample 100 lbs., 5 bags at \$7.60, 4 at \$7.50, 10 at \$8.

Timothy seed—Prime spot \$2.20.

STAPLERS LEAVING DETROIT  
D. & C. for Cleveland daily at 10:30 p. m. Week End Excursions every Saturday night, \$2.00 round trip.  
D. & C. for Buffalo 3 week days at 6:00 p. m. Sundays at 4:00 p. m. Week End Excursions to Buffalo every Saturday, \$2.50 round trip.  
WATKINS & LANE—For Port HURON way ports daily, 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. TOLEDO daily 7 p. m., Sundays 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

Embarrassed by the loss of her pocketbook when approached by a conductor for her fare, Miss Victoria Sowolewski, of Saginaw, jumped backward from a rapidly moving car and lies in a critical condition at the home of James Lapp.

Accused in Bay City of having abused the 12-year-old daughter of John Joswiak and the 14-year-old daughter of Frank Smoczyak, Stanislas Pluczyński, aged 42 years, from Toledo, brazenly tells the police that he is wanted for shooting an officer. He is a Pole and cannot speak English.

## 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 News and Foreign Notes.

#### STRIKE OF TELEGRAPHERS.

Telegraph operators in New York, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Jacksonville, Fla., and many other eastern and southeastern cities, and in Montreal, Canada, joined the ranks of the strikers. The operators employed by the Associated Press walked out and a partial suspension of its news service resulted. Samuel Gompers, in Chicago, to confer with other labor leaders, said the American Federation of Labor would support the strike.

The strike of the telegraph operators in the Chicago offices of the Western Union company spread rapidly, tying up the local business of that corporation and practically putting out of service all its transcontinental lines. All but about a score of the 785 employees of the Western Union in that city quit their keys, and practically the entire force walked out at Kansas City, Denver, Dallas, Fort Worth, Colorado Springs, Helena, El Paso and Salt Lake. Next 500 operators employed by the Postal Telegraph company in Chicago and 60 in New Orleans joined the strikers.

President Spaul of the Commercial Telegraphers' union said he would call a general strike if there were no signs of a settlement. Operators in numerous cities walked out and the companies continued their plans for a long, stubborn fight.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.



# The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VERSEY  
(COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY DAPPLETON & COMPANY)

## CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"At least it was easier. I persevered when I was about to despair. I was successful to this extent: Sir Mortimer agreed to have a secret meeting with the banker at this chateau—to-day."

"To-day!" I stammered. "And Sir Mortimer is dead?"

"I learned of his death when you were in the kursaal with me."

"You need say no more. I understand why you have brought me to the chateau only too well. A just fate snatched from your lips the cup of success. But fate dashed one cup from your hand only to tempt you with another. I have seen for myself that I bear a sufficiently marked resemblance to deceive one who has known Sir Mortimer but slightly. Perhaps Kuhn has never actually met Sir Mortimer."

"Never!" interrupted Madame de Varnier, her voice trembling.

"And you wish me to do what?"

"An interview of half an hour and the destinies of a nation will be changed. Oh, I know that the move is a desperate one. Its audacity is the best augury of success. Look, I give you power such as few men have held. Sir Mortimer lies in that room dead. But there are four people only who know of his death: Dr. Starva, Alphonse, myself, and yourself. One hour after this interview, it will be given out that he has died suddenly from heart failure. But in the meanwhile the interview between yourself and the banker will have taken place."

"Woman, you are mad," I cried scornfully. "Let us suppose for the moment that this interview has taken place between myself and the banker. Let us say that the deception has proved to be completely successful. The loan is promised to Ferdinand. But how is that promise to be made good? There are papers to be signed and attested—there are checks to be drawn and receipts to be given. Who is to sign these documents—who is to sign the receipts? I, the false Sir Mortimer? Egregious folly! Your fanaticism has run away with your common sense. There is no pressure on earth that could make me consent to your scheme. Your banker would not be so great a fool as to be deceived, I say again, even if I consented. Did you think he would hand out a package to you containing millions as a grocer passes a packet of soap across the counter to a customer?"

That I should even discuss the matter with her at all seemed to her a hopeful sign. She drew her chair closer to me. I regarded her disdainfully. For a clever woman, her scheme seemed to me preposterous on the face of it.

"De you think my dear monsieur, that the perplexities you mention have not occurred to me?" She was violently scornful in her turn. "Yes; and there are a hundred others. But I have thought of them all. Money? I have not mentioned money or checks or receipts. I am not quite an imbecile. I have arranged all that. You have simply to see this Kuhn. There will be no discussion. You will lay before him an ultimatum. If he agrees, a document will be given to him promising on the part of England her moral support. This document will have been officially sealed by the minister of the British Foreign Office. It will already have the signature of Sir Mortimer Brett."

She leaned close to me. Her breath was in my face. Her eyes were liquid fire. Because I was silent for the moment she imagined me tempted. But if I were silent it was because my scorn was too great for utterance.

"A forgery!" I said at last.

"Listen. The document itself is official. It awaited merely the signature of Sir Mortimer Brett."

"How was that obtained, since Sir Mortimer is dead?"

"Dr. Starva is a clever penman. That is why he is useful."

I sprang to my feet, pushing back my chair so abruptly as to overturn it. Dr. Starva's name was a red flag to goad me to enraged impatience.

"And this is the forgery that is to save a nation!" I cried in fierce contempt. "I say again and again, you are a fool—a fool to think that your scheme can be successful!"

"Will England repudiate an act of her minister because he dies shortly after attesting it? I tell you, monsieur, I have counted the chances. I shall succeed."

"And the loyalty of Dr. Starva? You may count on that? I am willing to believe that your mad project has been planned with the hope that it may benefit your oppressed race. I will give you the doubtful virtue of fanaticism. But that arch-fiend Starva—it is impossible that he be influenced by an unselfish motive. That death-mask, did you know its significance till last night? Madame de Varnier, be advised by me before it is too late. You have said I am your enemy. It is true. If I have come to this chateau as your guest, it was to spy on you—to learn what I have just learned, to learn what I shall learn."

"Do you think I have been blind to that?" she interrupted, smiling disdainfully.

"Had the treachery been absent—had the foul play of things and murderers not been resorted to—I should still have refused to aid you. But when I find myself secretly watched while I am your guest—when I am perfidiously offered a drug, which, by the way, I did not take—when I see an English gentleman treated with the violence of the Middle Ages—last night, when the woman whom I have sworn to help is shot at by a lurking villain—I have a right to my revenge. I shall have it. Be sure of that."

"You say that Starva attempted to murder Helena Brett?"

"Scarcely two hours since," I returned, trembling with rage. "Now, Madame de Varnier, I have listened to you patiently. Listen to me. I shall have justice. You have chosen to ally yourself with a forger, a thief, and a would-be murderer. You will be dragged down with him unless you throw yourself on my mercy. Great God, your madness reaches its apogee in this: you resort to every crime that you may bring freedom a little nearer to your precious Macedonians; and I know, as absolutely as if he had confessed to me, that Dr. Starva is one of the band of assassins who has doomed to a violent death the very messiah you look to for succor."

She stared at me a full half minute,



"A Copy is as Useful as an Original," She Said, Coolly.

this adventuresome with nerves of steel. But it was the woman, the lover, who looked up at me. She loved Ferdinand; I read it in her anguished face. I made my last appeal.

"Cast off that scoundrel before it is too late—before he betrays you. Help me to bring him to justice before he dooms to death the prince you worship. Make to me a full confession—help me to rescue the great name of Sir Mortimer Brett from the dishonor that you aver (but have in no way proved) besmirches it—and I swear to you that you shall be spared."

She laughed at my appeal. If the laughter was hysterical, it was also defiant and fearless.

"My dear Monsieur Haddon, you are too delicious. Do you think I have played my last card? Do you think I am so easily frightened by your scowls and loud voices? The dishonor of Sir Mortimer Brett not yet proved? It is proved only too surely, and you are to see those proofs presently. You have called me a fool more than once, permit me to return the compliment in all sincerity. I have told you much—enough to send Dr. Starva and myself to jail for many tedious years. But I can trust you with my secrets because I know only too surely that you dare not betray them. You will realize that presently; have no fears. You see I can threaten as well as yourself, and behind my threats is something more formidable than a scowling face."

"Very well," I cried, not without satisfaction (for I had offered to spare her because I pitied, rather than because I thought it wise). "We understand each other thoroughly. In 24 hours I shall have done my best to put you and your dear comrade behind the bars. And you—"

"I shall drag you with us if you by

any chance are successful. You say you did not take the drug—that you were acting that you might keep watch on our movements. Who will believe you? Captain Forbes? I think not. You will find it difficult, my dear monsieur, to extricate yourself from my net."

"Say that I grant that," I said contemptuously. "You have still the possible treachery of Dr. Starva to deal with."

Thus time she controlled her agitation, though in her eyes lurked terror and fear.

"For the present Dr. Starva is powerless. Had I remained in ignorance of the meaning of that horrible stamp I might have listened to your warnings with some misgivings. But since you have deepened my suspicions concerning him, I have been able to rearrange my plans. Dr. Starva is no longer necessary to me. Even if he is a member of the Committee of Freedom, he is no more dangerous than any other member, and with them he will be punished presently. In the meanwhile their intended victim is warned. No, Monsieur Haddon, your threats do not frighten me. On the contrary, it is time for me to threaten."

"I have waited patiently enough, I hope, madam."

"I flung myself into my chair again with a careless assurance I did not feel. I remembered Locke's warning: look out for the Countess Sarahoff. She was about to scratch, and I was to feel her claws. For this woman, exquisite in feature, was at heart, barbaric; the fierce cunning and treachery of the tigress were hers when aroused."

## CHAPTER XXV.

Countess Sarahoff Tempts Me.

"Before we settle our affairs I must speak to Alphonse."

"To what purpose?" I demanded suspiciously.

"You shall hear for yourself. Have

ed. A sudden blow struck on the door of the staircase shocked me into tardy heed of Madame de Varnier."

She was giving her message to Alphonse after all. She had taken my hint of making herself heard through the closed door. It was a short message. I had not understood one word of it. Though she had raised her voice almost to a shout, she had doubtless spoken in her native tongue. She repeated herself complacently, offering me her cigarette case.

"Now I am ready, monsieur, for our little affair."

"The sooner it is over the better."

I said, irritated that she had stolen a march on me.

"Are you familiar with the handwriting of Sir Mortimer Brett?"

She had opened a drawer of the table at which we sat. I caught the gleam of a japanned box.

"No," I said, pretending that I had not seen the box. If the proofs of Sir Mortimer's dishonor were in that dispatch box it would not be many minutes before I had destroyed them.

"If that is the case, a copy is as useful as an original," she said coolly, aid, placing the box on the table, she unlocked it with a little key that hung at her chateau. She took out of the dispatch box two envelopes. Their shape and bulk suggested vividly the packets that she and Dr. Starva had been examining in the hotel at Vitznau.

"Evidently, you think me a very trusting person," I sneered. "No, madame, I am not quite so glib as that. A copy may be forged. Perhaps you are as clever with the pen as Dr. Starva. Show me the originals or nothing."

"You wrong me," she protested mockingly. "And you wrong yourself. I am not so stupid as to expect you to take these typewritten copies for granted. Nor am I so stupid as to trust the originals in your hands. You might destroy them, for instance."

"Again it looks like a deadlock. The burden of proof lies with yourself. As you say, I am not familiar with the handwriting of Sir Mortimer. Who is to vouch for its genuineness?"

"One whose word you will scarcely doubt—the sister of Sir Mortimer."

I raised my clenched hand. Her cruel smile made me for the moment forget her sex. If she had been a man I think I could have killed her then.

"Then, that was your message. You have sent for her?"

"She will be waiting in the music room below. It is for you to say if she is to be spared the ordeal. You will cause her the suffering, not I."

"Flowered my hands slowly. 'I have laughed at the old doctrine of the personality of the devil. I believe it now. Show me the papers.'"

"Let us understand each other first. In this envelope are copies of certain dispatches and notes made by Sir Mortimer. The originals are in a safe that is in the third room yonder. You will examine these copies. It will be for you to determine whether Miss Brett is to be the final arbiter of Sir Mortimer's guilt or innocence."

"And if I refuse to call on Miss Brett?"

"Sooner or later she shall see these papers."

"What advantage will that be to you when I have failed to be a partner to your nefarious intrigues?"

"I shall be revenged on you, monsieur." Her eyes glittered. "And my revenge will be profitable. The Russian or Austrian governments would pay a long price for the papers in the safe. I covet them."

"I will give you your own price for them," I said hoarsely.

"And he loomed of my revenge? They are beyond price. Come, you weary me with questions. Are you ready for the proofs?"

"One moment. These dispatches were stolen from Sir Mortimer's apartments that night at Vitznau. You gained access to that apartment by passing me off as Sir Mortimer. Where did you find them? How did you know they were there?"

"Sir Mortimer had hidden them between the folds of a Venetian blind. That they were concealed in his rooms at Vitznau was told Dr. Starva by Sir Mortimer himself. When he had left Sofia for Lucerne he was very ill. He was accompanied only by his physician, his nurse, and his valet. I need hardly say that Dr. Starva was the physician; myself, the nurse; and Alphonse, the valet. But Lucerne savored too much of publicity for our plans. Even Vitznau was not desirable, especially in view of the alarming state of Sir Mortimer's health. This chateau was our rendezvous. But on the way here Sir Mortimer suffered a collapse."

"Dr. Starva remained with his patient; I returned to Lucerne to throw off suspicion as to our movements. In an obscure village in the mountains Sir Mortimer died. Or, rather, it was not Sir Mortimer Brett, Minister of His Britannic Majesty at Sofia, but a Mr. Stanley Walters, an obscure English tourist."

"I regret to say that before he died Sir Mortimer felt some misgivings for his conduct. He realized that the end was near, and that sooner or later the proofs of his dishonor would be discovered. In his delirium he raved continually of certain incriminating documents hidden in his room at Vitznau. His unexpected death filled Dr. Starva with consternation. He joined me in Lucerne, thinking that our schemes had utterly failed."

"In the meanwhile you had met one who might yet rescue your plans from failure. The rest I can guess. Secretly you had the body of Sir Mortimer conveyed to this chateau. Provided your tool could be coaxed or browbeaten into submission—Enough of this horrible story. Show me the papers."

"To be continued."

My reflections were rudely disturbed.

no fear that I am to play you a trick. I shall give him my message before you."

"Pardon me if I refuse. I am unarmed, and Alphonse would have me at his mercy."

"Bah, I begin to think I should call you by your true name. If you forbid me to speak to Alphonse, I shall be dumb. Now what have you to say?"

She lighted a cigarette, smiled defiantly and regarded me between half-closed eyes.

"It looks like a deadlock," I said cheerfully. "If you are obstinate I can be obstinate as well. At any rate I shall not open that door until I have seen the proofs of Sir Mortimer Brett's dishonor. If time is valuable to me, allow me to suggest that it is even more so to you. You tell me that the interview between Sir Mortimer and the banker was to have taken place to-day."

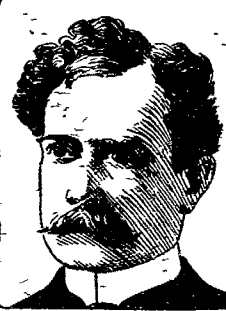
I had spoken with downright assurance. But I had my misgivings as I noted the sullen defiance of the woman. Five minutes passed, she smoked furiously. I began to pace the room. I listened at the door of the little chamber in which she had said Captain Forbes was imprisoned. I did not again knock at this door. I thought it impossible that my voice could be heard. Presently I opened the door of the oratory and looked down in deep thought at the calm face of Sir Mortimer, my back to the woman.

Was he indeed guilty as she had said? It seemed incredible that the heart of this noble gentleman had been black with guile. The face, pallid in death, had the majesty of death. It had, too, that same noble serenity that had so impressed me when I first saw Helena Brett.

My reflections were rudely disturbed.

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE

### LEADING SOUTHERN DEMOCRAT



Edward Ward Carmack, of Tennessee, who has come to the end of his term in the United States senate, to which he was elected in 1900, is being urged by his friends in his home state to run for governor. And there are those who would have him seek still greater honors. In fact he has been frequently mentioned as a Democratic presidential possibility.

Mr. Carmack is of Scottish descent, though American for four generations, nearly six feet tall, straight, full-chested, and of powerful grip, as befitting one who has lived much out of doors.

Left fatherless at an early age, young Carmack nevertheless determined to become a lawyer. To that end he went to the celebrated Culleoka school in Maury county.

"But I have no money," he said to Principal Webb, "and I will have to work to pay for my tuition. He paid for his tuition soon after, being admitted to the bar in 1880.

He practiced law at Columbia, and without any solicitation or even knowledge on his part his friends nominated and elected him justice of the peace. In 1884 they sent him to the legislature. He was editor of the Nashville American from 1886 until 1892, when he became editor of the Memphis Commercial. He was elected a member of the national house of representatives in 1897 for the Tenth district of Tennessee. But not without a hard struggle on the part of Josiah Paterson, who appeared before the house and bitterly contested the election.

Mr. Carmack's speech before the house, in which the Republicans constituted a large majority, had much to do with his victory over the contestant. He asserted his rights and demanded them.

From the house Mr. Carmack was sent to the senate. There he opposed the acquisition of the Philippines and the acceptance of the Canal Zone from the newly created Republic of Panama. He supported President Roosevelt in his summary discharge of the negro troops for rioting at Brownsville.

### MAY SUCCEED COREY



Alva C. Dinkley, who, it is reported several times, will before long succeed William Ellis Corey as president of the steel trust, is another of the Carnegie millionaires. He has been president of the Carnegie Steel company for a number of years at a salary which exceeds that of the president of the United States. And this young man, not yet 40, has risen to his present position entirely through his own efforts.

While young Dinkley was at school he studied telegraphy, and at 16 got a position on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Six months later he went to Carnegie as operator, but he soon gave that up to learn the machinists' trade. It was with the metals he liked to deal.

In the early '80s he gathered about him a number of prominent Pittsburgh business men and founded the first art light enterprise in that city.

He conceived a way in which electricity could be applied in rolling mills and he took up the question with the chief engineer of the Carnegie works. One device after another he patented, reducing the number of men required for the process to one-sixth by his improved methods, and the Carnegie mills excited the admiration of engineers of the world.

In 1898 he was appointed assistant superintendent of the Homestead steel works, and in March, 1901, he succeeded William E. Corey as general superintendent of the Homestead works. His administration of that position with its great responsibilities has been eminently successful and he is in every respect a fit successor of the able men who have preceded him as chief executive of the Carnegie Steel company.

Dinkley is the brother of Mrs. Charles M. Schwab and resembles his brother in law in his methods of handling men.

### FOE TO HAT TIPPING



Count Johann Harrach, one of the greatest nobles in Austria, is heading a movement to abolish hat-raising as a form of salutation, and to substitute the military salute. The supporters of the movement declare that this exposure of the head induces colds, influenza and other ailments, and even baldness. It might also be added that it causes hats to become worn out much more rapidly than they would otherwise be.

Austrian etiquette requires a man to raise his hat to all his acquaintances, male and female alike, as well as to his social inferiors such as cabmen and servants. Hence anybody with a tolerably large bowing acquaintance is continually lifting his hat as he goes along the streets. Count Harrach says this may be all very well in a moderate climate, but in the cold winters and broiling summers of Vienna, it is not at all a healthy practice. And so the count, despite the fact that he is nearly 50 years of age, is heading a crusade against this time-honored custom. He proposes instead, the military salute of merely raising the hand to the head, and he thinks that among a people so familiar with military forms and usages as the Austrians are, such an innovation ought not to be difficult.

Count Harrach, however, is not the real originator of the movement. Some months ago the authorities of a small town in Bohemia attempted to deal with the same question in a very summary manner. Convinced of the physical evils resulting from thus exposing the head, the council passed an ordinance prohibiting the practice under penalty of a fine of one crown (20 cents), the money to go to charity. But the citizens wouldn't stand for any such rulings and it was found impossible to enforce the ordinance. But now that a personage of the great social eminence of Count Harrach has taken the matter up the result may be different.

### "FIRST SOLDIER OF FRANCE"



Gen. Hagron, "the first soldier of France," who recently resigned as chief of the army as a protest against the new law requiring conscripts to serve only two years in the army, is an indefatigable student of war. He holds that it is wrong for the Socialist majority in the chamber of deputies to sacrifice the interests of national defense for political capital.

For years Gen. Hagron has felt the growing danger to France from her old-time enemy, Germany, whose population is constantly increasing, while France is standing still.

He is regarded in Europe as the best military expert on firearms and ordnance. Besides, he is a brilliant strategist and tactician. He is a master of the lessons taught by the great battles in the American civil war. Cavalry, especially the control of large bodies operating against a single point, has always been his hobby. Gen. Hagron also studied closely the advantages of the loose formations adopted in the Boer war campaigns. Further than that, on military experts in Europe followed with such close understanding the principals of war evolved by the Japanese and used with such great success in Manchuria. No invention in small arms or artillery in any part of the world escaped his attention.

Gen. Hagron is 62 years old. He is the son of an army officer and was born in Caen. He graduated at the head of his class from a military school in Saint-Cyr in 1864. During the Franco-German war he attained the rank of colonel.

As head of the French army he perfected an organization which other military experts declared could mobilize more rapidly than any other army in Europe. France to-day is able to throw her entire army of over 1,000,000 men to any given point in the country within 48 hours.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

An Independent Newspaper Published every Friday morning by The Record Printing, at Northville, Michigan, and entered as Second-Class Post-office at Northville, Mich., July 1, 1906.

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

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Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG 16, '07

## Lots of Good Issues.

The republican Soo News predicts that because of the personal issue that has been injected nothing will be accomplished at the special session next month, except to unravel the tangle over the Mt. Pleasant Normal appropriation and the Jackson prison binder twine plant. Consequently the fight will in all likelihood be resumed and very easily may result in no legislation at the special session other than passing a normal school appropriation bill. Continues the News. "If Wagner goes before the people for another term as governor he will have as the chief plank in his platform the following: The direct nomination of United States senators the elimination of the 40 percent clause in the primary law, doing away with the possibility of a convention-named candidate for governor, the regulation and restriction of the legislative lobby, the further strengthening of the railroad commission law, the elimination of corporation influences in the legislature. With such a platform to aid his candidacy, can any sane man at all familiar with the political sentiment of the state fail to recognize the strength of Warner's position? The boxer contingent had best take thought of the future."

## Spirit of Speculation Decreasing.

Speculation is not at the present time so active as it has been during the greater part of the past several years, but safe and sensible investments are more in favor. Millions of dollars have been wasted in absurd directions during recent years and schemes have been promoted to an extent which have made fortunes for their promoters that had no better foundations than eastwind and moonshine and the lesson accompanying such experiences have not been wholly disregarded. Savings bank deposits have been increasing as the spirit of speculation has been weakening, and these savings deposits are providing funds for legitimate enterprises and well secured investments. A little while ago it was feared that American speculation would lead to losses so large as to prove dangerous and burdensome. But danger from that direction is no longer causing the least anxiety.

## "I Did It" Says Emery.

Recently the Saginaw papers, and some Saginaw citizens as well, took Governor Warner to task because John Baird was removed as deputy salt inspector for that district and said it was for the reason that "John was for Arthur Hill for U. S. Senator." As a matter of fact Baird was appointed a month after Wm. Alden Smith was elected Senator and on top of that now comes State Inspector Temple Emery with an open letter in the Saginaw papers in which he emphatically states that he (Emery) removed Mr. Baird because he didn't attend to his business.

## Adjustable Definitions.

In the political lexicon "unmasked" is the term applied to a member of the opposing party who has been slandered, and the term "slandered" is applied to one of the faithful who has been unmasked.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

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

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

LOST—Crescent shape, gold stick pin. Please leave at Record office.

FOR RENT—Good rooms. Inquire of Mrs. Alice Postal. 2w1

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter, good condition. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 10t1

FOR SALE—Three foot oval show case for sale cheap. Apply to Record office. 4t1

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clear and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 15t1

FOR SALE OR RENT—House with all modern improvements, 17 Dunlap street, opposite Methodist church. Mrs. H. E. German, Tel. phone or write R. F. D., Northville. 52w2

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved, drop leaf. Best made. Cheap. Record office. 5t1

FOR SALE—New Winchester Repeater shotgun. A dandy. Apply to Roy Darwin, Northville. 5t1

FOR SALE—Horse new harness and buggy cheap. Will sell collectively or separately. Roy Clark. 2w2

FOR SALE—Extracted honey, 12 pounds \$1.00. D. Siver. 1w1

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

WANTED—Bright girl at Record office to set type. Apply by letter. Record, Northville, Mich. 5t1

WANTED TO RENT—Farm of 80 acres, for year commencing March 1st, 1908. Money rent. Address, S. D. Meersault, Rochester, Mich. 49t1

LOST—Sunday evening near Mr. Gorton's store a silk umbrella with silver handle and ball on end. Finder please leave at Record office. 2w1

WANTED—Good girl at the Ardell good wages. 50t1

## 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. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON.** Graduate of Ontario College. Now has his office in residence, corner of Lady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 13t1

## JOHN D. HARGER, ATTORNEY

Phone Main 3229. Room 25 Buhl Block, Cor. Griswold & Congress. DETROIT, MICH.

## NORTHVILLE.

## Purely Personal.

(Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If contributors, or are visited elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record Item Box in the postoffice.)

Harry German of Carleton was in town Tuesday.

Frederick Curtis of Detroit is visiting Roy Ambler this week.

Miss Grace Yerkes returned home from Walled lake Thursday.

Miss Bessie Seeley spent the greater part of the week in Lansing.

Mrs. Will Tingham has returned from her visit in Grand Rapids.

Miss Edna Stever of Decker'sville is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Dart.

R. O. Yerkes and wife are spending the latter part of the week at Walled lake.

Mrs. J. Colvin of South Lyon has been visiting Northville friends this week.

George Baker spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives in Orion.

Miss Ida Nelson of Farmington was a caller at the Record office Monday.

Mark Ambler and wife of Ypsilanti visited W. H. Ambler and wife over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gebbett of Detroit spent Sunday with S. J. Lawrence and family.

Miss Lida Coldren left yesterday for Scranton, Pa., to visit friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. C. B. Bristol of Marshall is spending a week or two with Northville friends.

Mrs. George Grinnell is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Milne, in Detroit.

Master Sidney Strauss of Detroit is visiting his brother, Walter Strauss, this week.

Miss Bertha Fendt spent Saturday and Sunday with R. R. Darwin and wife at Proud's lake.

Mrs. W. D. Stark and children are visiting at her old home in Rushton for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bogart of Novi visited friends in town the latter part of last week.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulax. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Albert Stanley is visiting in Milford this week.

W. F. Stimpson spent part of the week in Chicago.

Miss Florence Miller of Mason is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Whittaker of Ohio is visiting at the home of Mrs. Stoner.

Leslie Miller of Detroit is spending a few days with his cousin, Peter Perkins.

Mrs. J. B. Teagun of Detroit is visiting her parents, O. S. Harger and wife.

Mrs. M. Phelps of Detroit was the guest of M. E. Johnson and wife Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sinclair have been visiting friends in New Hudson the past week.

Rev. and Mrs. S. F. Dimmock left Tuesday for Cleveland, Ohio, for a visit with the former's mother.

Archie Johnson, clerk at the Griswold House Detroit, spent Sunday with his brother, Milo Johnson.

Miss Caroline Dayton of Minneapolis, Minn., spent last week at the home of C. C. Chadwick and family.

Miss Vera Lawrence returned Saturday from Detroit, where she had been spending a week with her sister.

Mrs. J. L. Hodge and Mrs. H. W. Lee of Farmington were guests of Mrs. Mark Seeley Friday afternoon.

Sherill Ambler, who has been spending the summer with his grandparents, has returned to his home in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Curtis and daughter, Bertha, of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Filkins.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmonds were guests of W. G. Yerkes and family at their Walled lake cottage Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Power returned Sunday evening from a four weeks' outing at Lake Angelus. She reports a very pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chrysler and little daughter, Margaret, of Chatham, Ont., were guests of W. E. Ambler and family over Sunday.

The Misses Myra Salisbury and Marion Andrews of Flint were guests of the Misses Clara and Emma Woodworth over Sunday.

Miss Jessie Van Valkenburg, who has been spending the past week with her parents here, returned to her work in Fenton yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilkes have just returned from Square lake where they spent a very enjoyable week with Chas. Blunk and family.

Mrs. Bertha Freeman and daughter, Mary, late of Kansas City, are spending the week with her mother, Mrs. J. H. Crommer, and other friends.

James Huff visited relatives in Chatham, Ont., the first of the week returning to Detroit to attend the Hardware Merchants convention Wednesday.

Fred VanSleke and wife left Saturday evening for Denver, Colo., to visit the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Reed. They expect to return about September 1.

Mrs. Thomas Clark, daughter and son, who have been spending the past few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Savage, returned to their home in Spokane, Wash., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Wilmont of Detroit, Mrs. W. W. Sly of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Calhoun of South Lyon were guests of Mrs. C. H. Seaton the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Matteson of Detroit are enjoying a trip to St. Louis, Mo. Their two children, Evangeline and Lawrence, are staying with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence.

The Misses Edith and Margaret Buck of Chatham, Ont., spent the latter part of the week with their aunt, Mrs. W. E. Ambler, returning home Monday morning accompanied by their cousin, Thelma Ambler.

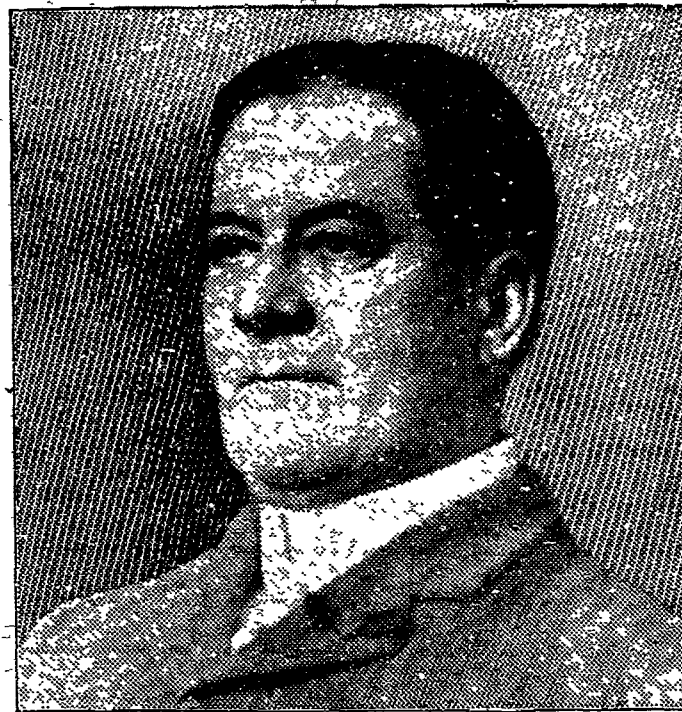
Frank Tubbs of the U. S. Fish Commission of Neosho, Mo., is taking a thirty days' vacation and visiting Northville relatives. Frank struck town Monday when Northville people were sweltering in the heat and made the remark that it was chilly here to what it was in Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Beckham of Toledo, Ohio, and Dr. and Mrs. Jerome Valade of Newport were guests at the Ball-Neal home yesterday and Mrs. Beckham will finish out the week here. Mr. Beckham is one of the largest ice cream manufacturers in Toledo. Besides being a prominent physician Dr. Valade is at the head of the Newport bank.

**An Ideal Laxative.** Physic and Cathartic which purges, unloads the bowels, and gives temporary relief, but irritates and weakens the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative Iron-Cure Tablets are a different effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish the bowels, muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, they effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or vomit. 10c, 25c and \$1.00 at all drug stores. For sale and recommended by Messrs. Beck Bros., Druggists.

## National Commander Army and Navy Union

Says: "I Have No Hesitation In Endorsing Peruna As An Efficient Remedy For Catarrh."



J. EDWIN BROWNE.

J. Edwin Browne, National Commander Army and Navy Union of U. S. A., 410 11th street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I have no hesitation in endorsing your Peruna as a most efficient cure for catarrh. My own experience and that of many friends who have been benefited by its use recommend it to all persons suffering from that complaint."

## Says Peruna Saved His Life.

"Peruna has cured me of catarrh. I can work all day, eat hearty, sleep well, and my digestion is all right. I was not able to do a day's work last year. I candidly feel that using your medicine was the means of saving my life. I find it is just what it is recommended to be, and I speak in highest praise of Peruna. I shall recommend it to all my friends."—A. J. Nelson, Virgilina, Va.

When any one has catarrh of the head or throat they know it. Snuffing, sneezing, coughing, spitting, gagging, choking—these are some of the symptoms.

When any one has catarrh of the bronchial tubes they are not quite so apt to recognize their trouble as catarrh, although there are a great many people who begin to appreciate the fact that catarrh of the bronchial tubes is sure to create a cough.

Catarrh produces symptoms according to the place in the body where the catarrh is located. Catarrh deranges the function of any organ.

If the catarrh be in the stomach it produces dyspepsia.

If in the lungs it is apt to set up consumption.

If located in the kidneys or bladder it produces urinary disorders.

If in the bowels it deranges the bowels.

Catarrh medicine, in order to be effective, should be an internal remedy, and not a local application.

Peruna has maintained its reputation for many years as an internal catarrh remedy. It operates throughout the whole system. It benefits catarrh of the pelvic organs the same as catarrh of the head or throat.

## The Family Relies on Peruna.

A. Howitt Nickerson, Capt. U. S. Army, Adjutant General on General McCook's staff, writes from the Census Building, Washington, D. C., as follows:

"It affords me great pleasure to recommend Peruna as a most excellent tonic with many medicinal qualities that assist nature in overcoming the various ills with which the human family is often afflicted, and is always in danger."

of Salem visited A. H. Kohler and family Sunday.

Elbridge Lapham of Elkhart, Ind., is visiting Northville relatives.

Mrs. Watson of Cleveland is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hornberger.

Mrs. L. A. Clark is receiving a visit from her mother and sister of Lapeer.

Miss Myrtle Morgan is spending a few weeks with her sister in the country.

Miss Irene Robinson of Chicago is visiting her cousin, William Gardner, and family.

Helen Hornberger and Alene Smith have been spending the week at the Butler farm.

J. H. Steers is attending the Hardware Merchants' convention in Detroit and will also visit Cleveland over Sunday.

Dr. J. M. Burgess and wife are in Detroit this week. The doctor is taking his son's place while he is away on his vacation.

Mrs. W. H. Yerkes of Seville, Ohio, who has been visiting R. C. Yerkes and wife, spent this week with Sumner Power and wife.

Misses Luella Miller and Elsa Fritz, who visited Mrs. Augustus Balden last week, returned to their homes in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Burt Wood and family and Will McCullough of Northville and Miss Bessie Rathbun of Plymouth returned Saturday from a two weeks' outing near Whitelake.

Messdames Archie Morris, C. B. Bristol, B. Stark, Wm. Ely, Geo. Stanley, R. C. Cameron, F. S. Harmon, F. B. Macomber and Geo. Axford spent yesterday at Union lake, the guests of Mrs. Hinkley, and Mrs. Harley Johnson.

Mrs. J. H. Crommer was very agreeably surprised last week by a visit from her brother, William Booth, of Newport, Washington, whom she had not seen in fifteen years, and whom she heard had been killed a few years ago.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

First Iron Ore Found in America. The first iron ore discovered in this country was found in Virginia in 1715.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Larkins and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larkins of Alabama are visiting J. H. Larkins in Detroit this week.

Miss Gustina Schaldenbrand of Detroit, Miss Edith Armbruster of Buffalo and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Terrill

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## EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Flint, Saginaw and Bay City, Aug. 25.

Train will leave Northville at 9:32 a. m. Rate: Flint \$1.00; Saginaw and Bay City \$1.70. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Annual Excursion to Agricultural College "Lansing" August 26.

The Michigan Agricultural College stands at the head of such institutions in the United States, you ought to go. See small bills or ask Pere Marquette Agents for particulars as to time of trains and rates.

Northern Resorts Excursion via the Pere Marquette Railroad September 3.

Annual Low Rate Excursion Good for Ten Days' Trip to the Resort Country.

Excursion tickets will be sold at all of the principal offices of the Pere Marquette on date above mentioned. See bills for particulars.

Tickets will be sold to following points, but may be used to intermediate stations north of and including Baldwin, Reed City and Tawas City where regular trains are scheduled to stop: Ludington, Manistee, Traverse City, Alpena, Elk Rapids, Charlevoix, Bay View, Cheboygan, Petoskey, Frankfort and Mackinac Island.

For particulars as to rates, time of trains, etc., see small bills or make inquiry of Pere Marquette Agents.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—80c Wheat, white—79c.

Oats—45c Corn in ear—60c Shelled corn—60c

Baled hay per ton—\$14.00.

Hogs live—\$6.00

Cattle—\$5.00

Lambs—\$6.50

Beef hides—7c per lb.

Veal calves live—\$6.00

Eggs—16c Butter—22c.

Poultry live:

Turkeys, young and plump—15c.

Geese, young and plump—10c.

Ducks, young and plump—9c.

Hens—8c.

Broilers—10c.





SERIAL  
STORYTHE HOUSE OF  
A THOUSAND  
CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA  
DANERON," Etc.

Copyright 1906 by Bobbs Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

"Good! but this is just wall here—earth with a layer of bricks and a thin coat of cement. A nice job it must have been to do the work—and it cost the price of a tiger hunt," I grumbled.

"Take heart, lad, and listen," and Larry began pounding the wall with a hammer, exactly under the north gatepost. We had sounded everything in and about the house until the process bored me.

"Hurry-up and get-through with it," I jerked impatiently, holding the lantern at the level of his head. It was sharply cold under the posts and I was anxious to prove the worthlessness of his idea, and be done.

Thump! thump!

"There's a place here that sounds a trifle off the key. You try it."

I snatched the hammer and repeated his soundings.

Thump! thump!

There was a space about four feet square in the wall that certainly gave forth a hollow sound.

"Stand back!" exclaimed Larry eagerly. "Here goes with the ax."

He stuck into the wall sharply and the cement chipped off in rough pieces, disclosing bricks beneath. Larry paused when he had uncovered a foot of the inner layer, and examined the surface.

"They're loose—these bricks are loose, and there's something beside earth behind them."

The bricks were set up without mortar, and I plucked them out and rapped with my knuckles on a wooden surface.

Even Larry grew excited as we flung the bricks out into the tunnel.

"Ah, lad," he said, "the old gentleman had a way with him—he had a way with him!" A brick dropped on his foot and he howled in pain.

"Bless the old gentleman's heart! He made it as easy for us as he could now, for the Glenarm millions—red money all piled up for the ease of counting it—a thousand pounds in every pile."

"Don't be a fool, Larry. I coughed at him, for the brick dust and the smoke of Larry's pipe made breathing difficult."

"That's all the loose bricks—bring the lantern closer"—and we peered through the aperture upon a wooden door, in which strips of iron were deep set. It was fastened with a padlock and Larry reached down for the ax.

"Wait!" I called, drawing closer with the lantern. "What's this?"

"The wood of the door was tish and white but burned deep on the surface; in this order, were the words

The Door  
of  
Bewilderment

"There are dead men inside, I dare say! Here, my lad, it's not for me to turn loose the family skeletons," and Larry stood aside while I swung the ax and brought it down with a crash on the padlock. It was of no flimsy stuff and the remaining bricks cramped me, but half a dozen blows broke it off.

"The house of a thousand ghosts," chanted Larry, as I pushed the door open, crawled through and dropped down inside.

Whatever the place was it had a floor and I set my feet firmly upon it and turned to take the lantern.

"Hold a bit!" he exclaimed. "Some one's coming, and bending toward the opening I heard the sound of steps down the corridor. In a moment Bates ran up, calling my name with more spirit than I imagined possible in him."

"What is it?" I demanded through the opening.

"It's Mr. Pickering. The sheriff has come with him, sir."

As he spoke his glance fell upon the broken wall and open door. The light of Larry's lantern struck full upon him. Amazement, and, I thought, a certain satisfaction, were marked upon his countenance.

"Run along, Jack, I'll be up a little later," said Larry. "If the fellow has come in daylight with the sheriff, he isn't dangerous. It's his friends that shoot in the dark. That give us the trouble."

I crawled out and stood upright. Bates, staring at the opening, seemed reluctant to leave the spot.

"You seem to have found it, sir," he said, "I thought a little chinking. His interest in the matter nettled me; it was none of his affair, for one thing, and my first business was to go above for an interview with the executor, a matter of immediate importance, as should have been clear to any one."

"Of course we have found it!" I ejaculated, brushing the dust from my clothes.

"Is Mr. Stoddard in the library?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I left him entertaining the gentlemen."

"Their visit is certainly most inopportune," said Larry. "Give them my compliments and tell them I'll be up as soon as I've articulated the bones of my friend's ancestors."

Bates strode on ahead of me with

his lantern, and I left Larry crawling through the new-found door as I hurried toward the house. I knew him well enough to be sure he would not leave the spot until we had found what lay behind the Door of Bewilderment.

"You didn't tell the callers where you expected to find me, did you?" I asked Bates, as he brushed me off in the kitchen.

"No, sir," Mr. Stoddard received the gentlemen. He rang the bell for me and when I went into the library he was saying, "Mr. Glenarm is at his studies. Bates," he says, "kindly tell Mr. Glenarm that I'm sorry to interrupt him, but won't he please come down?" I thought it rather neat, sir, considering his clerical office. I knew you were below somewhere, sir; the trap door was open and I found you easily enough."

Bates' eyes were brighter than I had ever seen them. A certain buoyant note gave an entirely new tone to his voice. He walked ahead of me to the library door, threw it open and stood aside.

"Ah, here you are, Glenarm," said Stoddard. Pickering and a stranger stood near the fireplace in their overcoats.

Pickering advanced and offered his hand, but I turned away from him without taking it. His companion, a burly countryman, stood staring, a paper in his hand.

"The sheriff," Pickering explained, "and our business is rather personal."

He glanced at Stoddard, who looked at me.

"Mr. Stoddard will do me the kindness to remain," I said and took my stand beside the chaplain.

"Oh!" Pickering ejaculated scorn-



fully. "I didn't understand that you relations with the neighboring clergy were so intimate. Your taste is improving, Glenarm."

"Mr. Glenarm is a friend of mine," remarked Stoddard quietly. "A very particular friend," he added.

"I congratulate you—both."

I laughed. Pickering was surveying the room as he spoke, and Stoddard suddenly stepped toward him, merely, I think, to draw up a chair for the sheriff, but Pickering, not hearing Stoddard's step on the soft rug until the clergyman was close beside him, started perceptibly and reddened.

It was certainly ludicrous, and when Stoddard faced me again he was biting his lip.

"Pardon me!" he murmured.

"Now gentlemen, will you kindly state your business? My own affairs press me."

Pickering was studying the cartridge boxes on the library table. The sheriff, too, was viewing these effects with interest not, I think, unmixed with awe.

"Glenarm, I don't like to invoke the law to eject you from this property, but I am left with no alternative. I can't stay out here indefinitely, and I want to know what's in it to expect."

"That is a fair question," I replied. "If it were merely a matter of following the terms of the will I should not hesitate or be here now. But it isn't the will, or my grandfather, that keeps me, it's the determination to give you all the annoyance possible,—to make it hard and mighty hard for you to get hold of this house until I have found why you are so much interested in it."

"You always had a grand way in money matters. As I told you before you came out here, it's a poor stake. The assets consist wholly of this land and this house, whose quality you have had an excellent opportunity to test. You have doubtless heard that the country people believe there is money concealed here,—but I dare say you have exhausted the possibilities. This is not the first time a rich man has died, leaving precious little behind him."

"You seem very anxious to get possession of a property that you call a poor stake," I said. "A few acres of land, a half-finished house and an uncertain claim upon a school teacher?"

"I had no idea you would understand my position," he replied. "The seriousness of a man's oath to perform the solemn duties imposed upon him by law would hardly appeal to you. But

I haven't come here to debate this question. When am I to have possession?"

"Not till I'm ready,—thanks!"

"Mr. Sheriff, will you serve your writ?" he said, and I looked to Stoddard for any hint from him as to what I should do.

"I believe Mr. Glenarm is quite willing to hear whatever the sheriff has to say to him," said Stoddard. He stepped nearer to me, as though to emphasize the fact that he belonged to my side of the controversy, and the sheriff read an order of the Wabana county circuit court directing me, immediately, to deliver the house and grounds into the keeping of the executor of the will of the estate of John Marshall Glenarm.

"The sheriff rather enjoyed holding the center of the stage, and I listened quietly to the unfamiliar phraseology. Before he had quite finished I heard a step in the hall and Larry appeared at the door, pipe in mouth. Pickering turned toward him frowning, but Larry paid not the slightest attention to the executor, but leaned against the door with his usual tranquil unconcern."

"I advise you not to trifle with the law, Glenarm," said Pickering, as the sheriff folded his paper. "You have absolutely no right whatever to be here. And these other gentlemen—your guests, I suppose—are equally trespassers under the law."

He stared at Larry, who crossed his legs for greater ease in adjusting his lean frame to the door.

"Well, Mr. Pickering, what is the next step?" asked the sheriff.

"Mr. Pickering," said Larry, straightening up and taking his pipe from his mouth. "I'm Mr. Glenarm's counsel. If you will do me the kindness to ask the

SCIENCE AND  
INVENTION

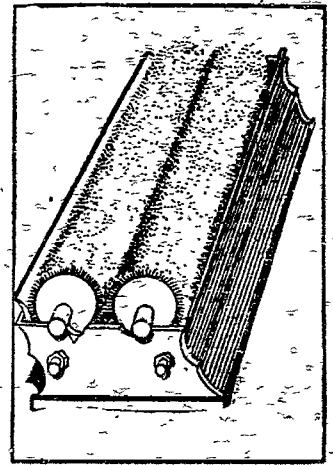
## HANDY 'BOOT CLEANER.

Up-to-Date Contrivance for Removing Mud from Soles of Shoes.

One of the most interesting of recent inventions is a boot cleaner which is designed to take the place of the old-fashioned shoe scrapers, usually placed alongside of the steps.

As shown in the illustration, it consists of a metal casing constructed to support two brushes. The latter are journaled in, open bearings at each end, there being but little open space between the brushes and the casing. The front and back upper edges of the casing are sharpened to provide scrapers for removing mud.

As the foot is forced against the brushes, explains the Detroit Free Press, the latter revolve, removing the dirt from the shoes and forcing



The Boot Cleaner.

it down into the interior of the casing. The device is easily cleaned, the brushes being readily removed.

## SIMPLE SLOPE INDICATOR.

Device Which Shows Grade of Road Over Which Auto Is Traveling.

A knowledge of the actual slope of a road is often of considerable importance to automobilists, because it affords an explanation of the varying action of the motor, and a means of quickly adjusting the mechanism. One of the simplest slope indicators recently invented in France has a vertical tube fixed on the front of a graduated scale like a thermometer, and containing a column of liquid which is so adjusted as to stand at zero, in the middle of the tube, when the road is level, and to indicate either an upward or downward slope by its rise or fall along the scale. The liquid in the tube is connected with a reservoir placed behind the scale, and rises or falls as the automobile ascends or descends a slope, showing both the fact and the degree of inclination.

The device is easily cleaned, the brushes being readily removed.

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## CULTIVATION OF BACILLI.

Workroom Where Prof. Behring Carries on Scientific Investigations.

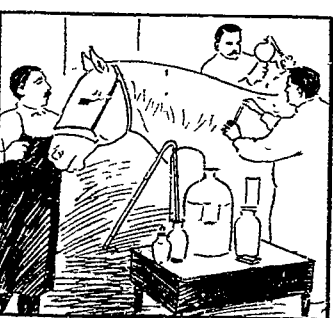
Hundreds of scientists are engaged in the work of searching for the at present unknown germ which will kill some other deadly germ. Only the few privileged favorites ever see the secret workroom where the cultivation



Prof. von Behring in His Laboratory.

of the germs is carried on year after year.

In one of the illustrations is seen the eminent scientist, Prof. von Behring, seated in his bacilli breeding laboratory. The vessels on the shelves contain enough deadly germs to depopulate a big city. The other illustration shows his assistants at work



Inoculating a Horse.

experimenting on a living animal in the Institute for Hygiene and Therapeutic Experiment, of which he is the director.

## WATER-WALKING SHOES.

Novel Footgear by Aid of Which One Can Skim the Water.

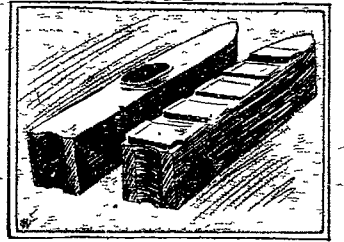
Frederick A. Oldfield, of Memphis, Tenn., has invented a pair of water-



Inventor Walking on the Water.

walking shoes with which he hopes to cross the English channel some time during the present summer. Each shoe consists of a beechwood box four feet in length, 18 inches in depth, and one foot in width. In order that the shoes may skim easily over the surface, five planes are secured to the bottom of each shoe. The shoes are fastened to the foot by means of straps such as those used on roller skates, the foot being inserted through a hole in the top of the shoe, and the ordinary leather boot being clamped in place. A covering of rubber around the opening protects the wearer of the shoe from splashing of water. The shoes weigh five pounds each.

Mr. Oldfield has just completed a trip from Cincinnati to New Orleans, which consumed 41 days, 24 more than the time in which he expected to fulfill the task. In the photographs here presented, Mr. Oldfield is pictured in



The Water Shoes, Showing Top and Bottom.

the Mississippi river off Memphis. He has just completed the feat of turning a circle.

## A USEFUL NEW METAL.

Makes the Production of Hydrogen an Easy Matter.

Chemical substances known hitherto only as scientific curiosities are daily being put to uses sufficiently valuable to warrant their preparation in commercial quantities. In this sense the metal calcium is "new" for although long registered among the elements, its uses in the arts have only recently been discovered. A recent article by J. Escard in L'Eclairage Electrique says:

"This curious metal, light, combustible, silver-colored, and forming ordinary lime by oxidation, is now obtained by divers chemical processes, commonly electrolysis of its melted salts. Moissan, on the one hand, and Messrs. Gln and Leleux on the other, have also prepared metallic calcium from the calcium carbide that is used to make acetylene gas. The high temperature of the electric furnace, which is utilized to make the carbide by synthesis, may also dissociate this compound, the carbon alone remains in the crucible, while the calcium distills off and is condensed."

"Calcium, either pure or in combination, is certainly destined to a brilliant future. More tractable than sodium and less violent in its reactions, it would appear to be specifically adapted to applications in metallurgy that require the use of reducing substances to purify molten metals at the moment of casting."

As found in commerce, this metal is sold in the form of small bars consisting of 98 per cent. pure calcium. Its mean density is 1.72, that is it is almost twice as light as aluminum. It alters slowly in air, but very rapidly in moisture. It burns with a very bright white flame. Its hardness is greater than that of sodium, lead, or tin, and is comparable to that of aluminum, though slightly less than that of zinc or magnesium."

"Calcium hydride was shown to the academy last year by George Janbert, under the name of hydrolyth (hydrogen-stone). Under the action of water at ordinary temperatures, the hydride decomposes like calcium carbide, giving off, not acetylene but hydrogen."

"To make the new product industrially, metallic calcium is heated in horizontal retorts, kept at a high temperature, in which a current of gaseous hydrogen circulates; after some hours all the calcium is changed into hydride. The hydride then appears as irregular, porous, white or gray fragments, of considerable hardness insoluble in ordinary solvents, but in stantly decomposed by cold water. It contains 90 per cent. of the pure compound; in these conditions a kilogram (2.15 pounds) of hydrolyth gives off a cubic meter of pure hydrogen. The importance of the new product for the preparation of gas in aeronautics has been noted; the process has already been utilized in the inflation of balloons."

A MOVING  
EPISODE

By CARROLL M. HERCST.

"I've found the loveliest flat," began Mrs. Pepper.

"Mr. Pepper laid down his paper and looked at his wife wearily."

"No doubt," he said. "This was a lovely flat when first you found it."

"You know, dear, that the bedrooms are too small and the closets are—"

"Yes, yes, I know. You've told me often enough. I wish we were savages and lived in a cave, and then whenever you wanted to move, we would pick up the bearskin rug and the fire clay kettle and hike out to the lovely new cave you had just found."

There were tears in Mrs. Pepper's eyes.

"O, go on and move, if you want to," he growled as he got up from the table. "Only don't bother me about it. If you have found a flat, rent it and move when you get ready. Let me know the day you are going to move and I will stay at the office till midnight, and by that time you will have things partially straightened out."

"You act more like a stranger than the head of the house," said Mrs. Pepper, reproachfully.

"I wish I was," murmured Mr. Pepper under his breath, and with this enigmatical remark he left the house.

"Well, I rented it," said Mrs. Pepper that night.

He interrupted her with a wave of his hand.

"Not a word, not a word," he said. "You've rented it. That's all. When are you going to move?"

"I'll let you know," said Mrs. Pepper indignantly.

She began to tear the house to pieces the next day, but he pretended not to notice the fact. A week later, when he came down to breakfast one morning, Mr. Pepper found the rug rolled up and the chairs wrapped.

"We're going to move to-day," said Mrs. Pepper.

"You mean you are going to move?" He put on his hat and threw his overcoat across his arm. "Well, I wish I could help you, but I'm awfully busy. Will have dinner downtown. Be home about midnight. So long."

He kissed her hastily and hurriedly.

It really was the busy season for Mr. Pepper, and his day was full of worries. It was six o'clock when he left the office. He dined at a restaurant, and then went back to work at his books. At 11 o'clock he went home.

Mr. Pepper opened the door as usual with his latch key and ran upstairs and into his room before he struck a match.

"Great Jupiter," he exclaimed, as the light flared up.

The room was empty.

"She has moved, of course. But where?"

Mr. Pepper did not know.

He turned out the gas and went downstairs. After ringing Brown's bell next door for five minutes, he succeeded in awakening Brown, who raised a front window on the second floor and looked down.

"What in the deuce is the matter? Who is it?" asked Brown.

"We've moved," said Pepper. "Do you know where we live now?"

"No, of course not. I'll ask the missus."

In a minute Brown came back to the window.

"You live over on Calumet avenue somewhere. That's as near as I can come to it. Better come in and go to bed. You can find your house in the morning."

"No, thank you," said Pepper.

"She'll be crazy about me before morning—I'll go back to the office. When she remembers that I don't know the new address—she'll telephone."

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## APPALLING COST OF CRIME, VICE AND PAUPERISM

Six Billions of Dollars a Year, According to Prof. Bushnell, While Our Annual Increase of Wealth Aggregates Only Five Billions--And He Gives the Figures.

### INSANITY EVER ON THE INCREASE

Five Million Paupers and Dependent Afflicted--Crooks of Various Kinds, Not Including Political Grafters, Cost Us \$200,000,000 Annually.

Washington. When Prof. Charles F. Bushnell, Ph. D., of this city, made his recent statement that the American public was on the verge of bankruptcy because it expended \$5,000,000,000 a year on the criminal, pauper and vicious classes, while the annual increase of wealth aggregated only \$5,000,000,000, he called down upon his head a storm of adverse criticism. But Prof. Bushnell is not to be frightened from his line of attack on what he calls the social ills of the country through adverse criticism, and he reiterates the accuracy of his figures and the logic of his conclusions.

"It was to be expected," he said, "that some of my statements would arouse incredulity in the minds of those who do not realize the public ignorance and widespread unfortunate concealment of facts vital to the welfare and happiness of the whole people. Any honest, faithful study of the authorities and sources to which I refer will convince the most skeptical that my statements are surely in the main sound and even conservative."

**Loss More Than We Gain.**  
Dr. Bushnell submitted a set of tables upon which his arguments are based. These are the figures, he says, which show positively that the nation is drifting into bankruptcy:  
"If," said Dr. Bushnell, "we compare Table B with Table A it appears that as a nation we are losing more wealth every year through distressing conditions of social disorder than we are actually saving. This is the main conspicuous fact of the situation. By unscientifically disguised and belittling methods of business and attendant vicious social habits we are producing as a nation less than half of what we ought now to be producing with our present methods of scientific technology. Surely this is too great a price to pay for our vaunted commercial supremacy."

**Poverty on the Increase.**  
"Ten millions of our people, one-eighth of the population, are now constantly in such poverty that they are unable to maintain themselves in physical efficiency; and 4,000,000 of them are public paupers. In 1899, one of our prosperous years, 18 per cent., or nearly one-fifth of all the people of New York state, had to apply for charitable relief; in 1903 14 per cent. of all the families of Manhattan were evicted, and every year about ten per cent. of all who die there have pauper burials. The average wage of unskilled workmen throughout the country is less than the scientific minimum necessary for maintaining the average workingman in physical efficiency."

"The last three United States censuses, also, show that the insane in this country have increased faster than the population. We now have in the United States in continuous charitable care probably 5,000,000 abnormal dependents, including paupers, insane, blind, deaf and dumb, indigent and discouraged--representing a dead loss to the nation every year equal to the total wealth we have invested in all the colleges, universities and technological schools of the whole country. If we could abolish this one item of abnormal expense we could double the facilities of all our institutions of higher education every year, and do it with no extra effort at all."

**Industrial Accidents.**  
"One large source of this abnormal dependence is our vast aggregate of unnecessary industrial accidents. Few people begin to realize our annual national loss from this source. At a conservative figure 1,000,000 workers in the United States every year are killed or injured in industry by accidents, of which three-quarters are proven by European experience to be wholly unnecessary, and which cost the nation annually in lost earning capacity and damage suits at the lowest estimate an amount equal to the whole wage income of all the mine workers or all the farm laborers of the entire country. Josiah Strong says the least possible estimate of our annual industrial casualties is about 550,000."

"Taking the fact at this lowest figure it appears that in our present industrial warfare we are killing and injuring more people every year than all the average annual casualties of our civil war or Philippine war and the Russian-Japanese war combined. Think of our carrying on three such

Wars at the same time and all the time against innocent humanity. If all these casualties were every year condensed into one day, or even into a week, but because they are diffused in time and space we stupidly and criminally allow them to go on."

"The vast majority of these accidents occur among the working classes, and European statistics show that among these classes 90 per cent. of all accidents cause the families of the injured to be thrown upon public charity. Soldiers suffer because they are professional destroyers, but the members of this great industrial army are struck down every year in this country because they are producers. This is the price they have to pay for the privilege of earning their bread and serving civilization."

**Crime and Vice.**  
"With the growing industrial disorder associated, a startling recent increase in crime and vice. Suicides have increased in the 19 years from 1885 to 1903 more than five times as fast as the population. Murders and homicides in the 20 years between 1885 and 1904 have increased more than three times as fast as the population. Even making allowance for the greater fullness of recent records, nearly 9,000 suicides and 900 murders occurring in 1904, and 10,000 in 1906 is not a good record. Their growth has been almost steady, showing it is not the resultant of accidental causes, but of some sinister evil in the nation which is steadily working increasing wrongs."

"Of professional criminals, such as burglars, footpads, gamblers and other crooks, there are now known and estimated to be some 300,000 in the country, getting an average income each of perhaps \$1,500 a year, and causing an additional national expense for police protection, to say nothing of extra expense for locks, safes, alarms, etc., of \$2,000,000 more, making a total annual loss to the nation from this source, more than counterbalancing the value of all our annual exports of manufactures, or nearly equal to the annual running expenses of all our churches, benevolent institutions, public schools, institutions of higher education, and home-missions of every kind."

**Political Grafters.**  
"Of unprofessional crime in business and politics, in the form of 'graft,' it is impossible to make an

estimate of the strike than in former years. Last year the unions met with unusual defeat, in the case of many of their larger strikes. This is due to three causes--growing organization of the employers in opposition to the unions, the use of the injunction and union liability rulings by the courts, and the disapproval of open violence and industrial disorder by the public. By these means some foolishly think the unions are now finished. But the end is not yet. Defeated by financial means, they are turning rapidly into politics, mainly toward the radical party, where their numbers ultimately must cause their voice to be heard and their righteous demands to be granted."

**Churches Criticized.**  
After proving by statistics that religious conditions in the country are not so good as formerly Dr. Bushnell said:

"The reason of the present failure of the churches is twofold--their methods are antiquated and their spirit is commercialized. The world has become collective and longs for true comradeship, while the churches have remained individualistic and have become timid and calculating. The world needs not prayers and profits so much as justice and devoted service. The tragic lack of security and the community of life characteristic of our times is reflected not only in the infidelity of the churches but in the growing infidelity in the homes of the land. Fifty years ago, taking the country as a whole, there was not an average of one divorce in 50 marriages. To-day there is an average of one divorce in about every ten marriages. During the ten years from 1895 to 1905 the number of absolute divorces granted more than quadrupled in Manhattan and the Bronx, in New York city, and nearly or more than doubled in Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Detroit and Omaha, aggregating in those six cities alone more than 38,000. Cleveland, O., has one divorce in every five marriages, and there are many other sections of the country in as bad condition."

**Situation Summed Up.**  
"To sum it all up, the wealth represented in two thirds of our total annual loss from abnormal conditions would pay off all our federal, state, county, municipal and public school debts, the running expenses of all our railroads, the annual income of all the

PROF. BUSHNELL'S TABLE SHOWING THAT MORE IS GOING OUT THAN IS COMING IN.

Table A.—Gains and Assets of Facts of Prosperity in 1906.	
I. ITEMS OF CAPITAL	
1. Total National wealth.....	\$14,000,000,000
2. Total increase in national wealth.....	5,000,000,000
3. Wealth in all farm property.....	25,000,000,000
4. Wealth in all manufacturing establishments.....	14,000,000,000
5. Wealth in all railroads.....	14,000,000,000
6. Wealth in all mines.....	5,000,000,000
7. Wealth in all public schools.....	750,000,000
8. Wealth in all universities, colleges and technological schools.....	500,000,000
II. VALUE OF PRODUCTS	
9. Value of farm products.....	7,000,000,000
10. Value of factory products.....	17,000,000,000
11. Value of mine products.....	1,000,000,000
12. Value of agricultural exports.....	900,000,000
13. Value of manufactured exports.....	600,000,000
III. OPERATING EXPENDITURES	
14. The Federal Government.....	500,000,000
15. Farms.....	1,500,000,000
16. Factories.....	700,000,000
17. Railroads.....	1,500,000,000
18. Mines.....	800,000,000
19. Public schools.....	300,000,000
20. Universities, colleges technological schools.....	224,000,000
21. Churches.....	50,000,000
22. Home Missions, Y. M. C. A. and Salvation Army.....	18,000,000
23. Benevolent institutions.....	60,000,000
IV. INCOMES OF NORMAL CLASSES	
24. Wages of factory employees and operatives.....	2,700,000,000
25. Wages of railroad employees (not salaried men).....	700,000,000
26. Wages of farm laborers.....	400,000,000
27. Wages of mine workers.....	400,000,000
28. Salaries of public school teachers.....	175,000,000
29. Average annual wage of factory operatives.....	440
30. Average annual salary of public school teachers.....	400
31. Average annual salary of college teachers.....	1,250
Table B.—Losses and Liabilities of Facts of Adversity in 1906.	
I. ADVERSE CONDITIONS OF WEALTH	
1. Total wealth of one per cent. of families of U. S.....	\$70,000,000,000
2. Average wealth of one per cent. of families of U. S.....	25,000,000,000
3. Total wealth of 10 per cent. of families of U. S.....	600,000,000
4. Average wealth of 10 per cent. of families of U. S.....	1,000
5. Average wealth of 50 per cent. of families of U. S.....	1,000
6. Average wealth of 50 per cent. of families of U. S.....	1,000
7. Total public indebtedness of the U. S.....	3,000,000,000
II. LOSSES OF SOCIAL CONFLICTS	
8. Injuries in industry.....	400,000,000
9. Strikes and lockouts.....	100,000,000
10. Intoxicating liquor.....	1,000,000,000
11. Slack employment.....	1,000,000,000
12. Excessive competition.....	1,000,000,000
13. Divorce, suicide, child labor, under nutrition harmful drugs and adulterated food.....	1,100,000,000
14. Preventable illness.....	1,000,000,000
III. INCOMES OF ABNORMAL CLASSES	
15. Abnormal dependents.....	500,000,000
16. Prostitution (both professional and otherwise).....	700,000,000
17. Intoxicating liquor business.....	1,600,000,000
18. Professional crime.....	850,000,000
19. Unprofessional crime (graft).....	1,200,000,000
Total of tables II and III.....	\$8,550,000,000
20. Average annual income of professional criminals.....	1,500
21. Average annual income of professional prostitutes.....	1,500
22. Average annual income of saloonkeepers.....	2,000
IV. Total annual national loss.....	
	\$6,000,000,000

accurate estimate, but the annual national loss from that source must be at least twice that from professional crime. This class consists of an oligarchy composed of three classes--saloonkeepers, gamblers and others who engage in business that degrades; contractors, capitalists, bankers and others who can make money by getting franchises and other property of the community cheaper by bribery than by paying the community; politicians who are willing to seek and accept office with the aid and endorsement of the classes already mentioned. These three classes combine and get control of the party machine, nominate and elect men who will agree to help them rob the city and state for the benefit of themselves and who will agree, also, not to enforce the laws in regard to the various businesses that degrade a community."

**Strike Weapon Ineffective.**  
After reviewing the labor conditions of the country and their resultant strikes and lockouts, costing in 1903, Dr. Bushnell says, \$55,000,000 in loss of wages and profits, he continues:  
"Heroic, though often misguided, as have been the industrial struggles of the labor unions for better wages and living conditions, they are beginning to be less successful with the methods

benevolent, religious and educational institutions in the country."

"This enormous annual loss we are sustaining and maintaining by a lack of national foresight and of conscious collective supervision that fosters the grossest and most serious public injury by the unjust distribution of incomes among the different social classes--the average income, for example, of professional criminals being more than three times that of honest factory wage earners; the average income of prostitutes three times that of public school teachers, and the average income of saloonkeepers more than 50 per cent greater than that of college teachers."

In addition to his own researches Prof. Bushnell cites 67 different private and government publications as authorities for the figures he gives and the conclusions reached. He challenges anyone to disprove a statement he has made regarding the subject of the cost of pauperism, vice and crime, or the causes producing the startling array of facts he displays.

**Humanity's Ingratitude.**  
Life gives us so many beautiful, wonderful joys and rewards, it's strange we cannot more bravely bear the little ills and burdens

## How Richard Was Saved

By Nellie Cravey Gilmore

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles)

Miss Rasdale contemplated herself severely in the mirror that had lanced coaxingly opposite for the past two hours. An embryo pucker flickered for a moment between two blackish-brown brows that all but met above a pair of wide-set, Irish-blue eyes--just now a trifle shadowed.

From time to time she cast impatient glances up and down the car, starting expectantly every time a door opened and closed. The porter came through at last, flourishing a premonitory whisk-broom, and Miss Rasdale assailed him eagerly.

"How much farther is it to Johnstown?" she asked, "and are you perfectly sure I can make safe connection with that through train to Cincinnati? I mustn't, by any means, get there later than noon."

"We'll be in Johnstown now in ten minutes, Miss. The train you will take is scheduled to reach Cincinnati about eight in the morning."

"Thank you. Yes, you may dust me," Miss Rasdale rose with a palpable sigh of relief, and submitted gratefully to the deft strokes of the broom, slipping a piece of money quietly into the porter's hand.

When she stepped out on the platform, a fine mist of snow had set in, that whipped her face like thousands of tiny lashes. She pulled down her thick velvet veil, and turning a huge storm-collared coat up about her neck, hurried into the waiting room.

The usual crowd of motley-faced, lunch-eating, fagged-out-travelers was there, and the air was thick and suffocating from a mammoth heating stove in the center of the room. Miss Rasdale found a seat in a deserted corner and endured it for exactly five minutes. Afterwards she consulted her watch, and found that two full hours must elapse before she could get her train. She started up impatiently, and out into the fine white drizzle, to walk away the time, and incidentally, some of the surplus energy that was piling up on her nerves with every passing second.

Somewhat the whole journey, and everything connected with it was intolerable to her--had been so from the beginning. And had it not been for the faithful promise she had made to act as maid-of-honor at the wedding of her best friend, Mazie Howard--given when they two were at school together, and renewed at each recurrent visit between them--she never would have consented to the immolation.

Out in the biting air, she quickened her footsteps and walked rapidly for several squares, till she could feel the blood pulse warm and free in her body. Something like exhilaration came to her then, and with the tonic of it racing through her veins, she hastened on and on, totally unmindful of the passage of time.

When Miss Rasdale came to herself, she was standing at the end of a street, in front of a small pavilion looking out over the lake. She looked again at her watch, noting with paling face that only 15 minutes remained in which to get back to the depot and catch her train! A sudden panic seized her; what should she do? She turned to look about her for some means of conveyance--car, cab; anything--when her eyes fell on the strangely familiar figure of a very good-looking young man coming directly toward her, and entirely unconscious of her identity.

"Mr. Henderson!" she exclaimed, as he was on the point of brushing past her.

"You!" He lifted his hat in swift recognition. "Well, this is certainly no end of surprises," he smiled, extending a cordial hand.

Miss Rasdale had been staring at him incredulously for the half of a minute. "It seems we are both in somewhat of a dilemma," she managed to falter out presently.

"How so?"

"Why, the wedding, of course! But I simply must catch that train. Isn't there a car or something?"

"Looks that way now," interposed Henderson, as they moved off toward the car. He regarded her quizzically for an instant. "The wedding will doubtless proceed, anyway," he suggested banteringly.

"But--but you?"

"Unfortunately, I am unable to attend. I had expected doing so up to a couple of days ago, but business exigencies, you know."

Miss Rasdale looked at him with wide, questioning eyes. "What--the bridegroom?" she exclaimed, as they stepped aboard the car. "Dear me, what are we coming to?"

"Oh, the bridegroom's all right, I guess--as bridegrooms go," he answered, with an amused smile.

"I really don't understand."

Henderson laughed heartily. "But you would if you knew old Dick as well as I do."

"Old Dick? But isn't that your name--Richard Henderson?"

"To my everlasting sorrow, I must confess it. We are, as it happens, brother's children, and we both at one time hailed from Pittsburgh. You see, it was pretty tough on me when I had to fall heir to all the bills and duns, while Dick came in for most of the good things. Still--he smiled in a way that made his gray eyes look very pleasant indeed--I shall have to admit that both of us enjoyed some pretty narrow escapes, to be exact."

Miss Rasdale watched the flying buildings with an odd light in her Irish blue eyes. Her face had relaxed its tense expression, and a curious little smile--the first for many a day--flickered about her lips. Somehow, things looked remarkably changed in the past five minutes. But then, the mist had cleared as though by magic, and a perfect flood of sunshine threw its prodigal splendor of gold over the earth.

Soon the car slid to a standstill at their stopping place, and in silence they stepped down on the pavement; down a steep hill with a quaint, white-washed fence running past--she should never forget those details to her dying day--through several stuffy rooms, and out onto a thronged platform--just in time to see the swaying end of the last coach disappear below a distant incline!

Miss Rasdale turned nonplussed eyes up to her companion. "There--you don't think there's another I could get in time?" she questioned faintly.

"Not in time for the wedding--no!"

"Heavens--what in the world shall I do? I wonder when the train back will leave here?"

"I could easily find that out for you. But really, don't you think it would be better for you to wait over a day? You knew my sister Anna at school. She's married and living here now. She'd be delighted to have you stop with her. I know. Come home with us, and let's watch the old year die together? Surely that would be a better way than traveling all night on a disagreeable train."

Miss Rasdale hesitated. The prospect was certainly alluring, but--

"I don't intend to take 'no' for an answer. We'll just get into this carriage that's driving up now."

She allowed herself to be led, without resistance, and helped to a seat in the carriage, and without resistance--or regret--to be whirled away over the smooth gravel.

Once, when she thought he was looking the other way, she stole a surreptitious glance into Henderson's face, but the quick look he flashed back revealed something in the gray-black eyes she could not mistake, and broke down the pretense between them all at once.

"Viola," he said, laying his hand for a moment over hers, "after months of misery and silence and doubt--almost despair--Fate, it seems, has mercifully thrust you across my path. It isn't a day of miracles, and surely this must mean something. I want you to tell me, here and now, the reason for your sudden coldness--the abrupt cessation of your letters--the return of mine, unopened."

Miss Rasdale broke into a little uncertain laugh that bore a swift suggestion of tears in its transience. "It--it's too ridiculous," she jerked out, coloring furiously, "but--but when Mazie wrote me that she was to marry a Mr. Richard Hen--"

Henderson laughed outright. "Again the under dog!" He bent toward her suddenly then--so close that his warm breath lifted the fine hair from her temples. "Viola," he began pleadingly, "after what has happened, we really oughtn't to take a second risk. There is but one thing to do, isn't there, dear? We can be married in time to see this unlucky old year pass out of existence, and go back home on our wedding trip. Dick might, by some untoward chance, succeed in getting annihilated in a railroad wreck, whereupon I should certainly be called upon to husband his widow."

## CAKES FOR SUMMER

SUGGESTION FROM DELAWARE SEEMS GOOD.

Small Amount of Nutmeg Added to the Seasoning--Making the Little Fancy Cakes--To Add Chocolate Coating.

Down in Delaware, where they pride themselves on being good housekeepers and cooks, they make their angel cake like everybody else except one little point about the seasoning, which is this: Whether vanilla or lemon be used for flavoring a very little nutmeg is added, for it is considered that it improves either one. If you do not wish to use grated nutmeg in light cakes an infusion of it in spirits will make a flavoring that is handy at any time for cookies, or spice cakes, or fruit cake.

If little fancy cakes are desired it is well to make a good light loaf cake and cut it in cubes and finish these little cakes with different icings--white, chocolate, green and rose color in soft tints--with a nut or cherry or bit of citron in each.

Another thing to do is to make a delicate sponge cake mixture and bake it in small drop cakes, evening the edges with a round cutter when baked. Spread them with apricot marmalade or something similar and put two together.

Now prepare to dip these little cakes, called bouchees, in a chocolate coating. Make a gill of sugar and water syrup, flavored with vanilla, in a double boiler, and add a fourth of a pound of chocolate. Add sufficient very fine confectioners' sugar to form a stiff paste. Stir over the fire until it is warm. Dip the little double cakes in this and lay on a sieve to drain. Dry the chocolate glaze in a warm oven. Leave the door open rather than allow it to become too hot.

To make the sponge cake part use six eggs. Break them separately. Use the yolks add two tablespoonsful of orange-flower water and one-half a pound of fine sugar. Beat with a spoon for five minutes. Whip the whites until firm. Mix these lightly in with the yolks and sugar before adding the flour. Five ounces of flour will suffice, and it must be sifted.

Make a cone out of a stiff sheet of white paper which is sized. Fill with the sponge cake mixture. Fold over the top and then cut off the point so the batter can be squeezed out by pressing the top. Squeeze out into rounds upon a white paper laid on a baking sheet. The same mixture can be made into lady fingers. Many of the lady finger cakes have an admixture of corn starch instead of all flour, as it makes a fine grained cake. Bake a short time to a light color.

**Chili Sauce.**

One dozen good, fully ripe, large-sized tomatoes, peeled; four medium-sized onions, peeled; three large peppers, green, chop fine and boil from one to two hours in cider vinegar, enough to prevent burning. When thoroughly tender add spices as follows: One level teaspoonful of salt, one-third teaspoonful of ground cinnamon and allspice, one-fourth teaspoonful of ground cloves, and the same quantity of cayenne pepper, one-half teaspoonful of black pepper, and one-half teaspoonful of ground ginger. Boil the whole ten minutes longer; then seal in jars while hot. It is better to add the pungent spices gradually, tasting now and then to obtain the desired pungency. This will make one quart of Chili sauce.

**White or Angel Parfait.**

This is a recipe given by the manufacturers of one of the latest and best of the four-minute ice cream freezers. The amounts given make a quart of the parfait. Boil together until the sirup threads one cup sugar and one-third cup boiling water. Pour slowly into the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs and beat until cold. Whip to a stiff froth one pint double cream and fold into the egg mixture. Flavor with a scant tablespoonful vanilla extract or half a vanilla bean steeped in the sirup. Pour into a mold and pack in equal measures ice and salt. Let stand four hours. When ready to serve garnish with violets fresh or candied, or rose leaves.

**To Preserve Grapes.**

There are several methods, but if would be impossible to recommend any one of them without first making the experiment. If you like, however, you might try an old-fashioned rule: Place the bunches of grapes gently between layers of cotton that have been arranged in a large glass, or earthenware jar. Seal this jar so securely that no air can reach the fruit. Then keep in a cool closet--The Delinquent.

**Berry Pudding.**

Place one quart of berries in a pudding dish and put over them sugar enough to sweeten. Then take one cup flour with salt and one teaspoon baking powder thoroughly mixed through it, and work in a little butter. Stir up with sweet milk to make a thin batter, pour over the berries and bake a half hour. Serve with cream and sugar.

**Dried Cherries.**

Wash and stone the cherries and place in single layers on plates. Sprinkle generously with granulated sugar and dry in the sun till thoroughly cured. Heat carefully in the oven before putting away in jars. This makes a delicious confection.



# When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

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

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
SARSAPARILLA  
PILLS.  
CHERRY PECTORAL.

## FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. B. E. Lapham is still quite poorly.  
Mrs. E. J. Fremper visited relatives in Novi Friday.  
Charles Pettibone is recovering from his recent illness.  
Samuel Johnson of Livonia visited Charles Grantham and family the latter part of the week.  
Mrs. T. H. McGee left Friday for Saginaw to spend about three weeks with relatives and friends.  
Mrs. Josephine Francis of Detroit spent the fore part of the week with her son, George and wife.  
Miss Ida Steele has returned from St. Paul, Minn., where she has been visiting her brother and family.  
Rev. W. A. Elliott of Brantford, Canada, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church Sunday evening.  
Lulu Sprague of Ypsilanti and Lucie Sprague of Pontiac spent Sunday with their father, W. H. Sprague.  
Mrs. Agnes Buno is taking a three weeks' vacation. She will visit relatives in Ypsilanti, Pontiac and Milford.

Fred Pauline and John Lapham returned Friday from Straits lake where they had been camping the past two weeks.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Wixom died Sunday and the funeral service was held at the house Monday afternoon.

Rev. W. A. Elliott and Miss Kingdon of Brantford, Canada, were guests of Rev. and Mrs. Charles Collins the fore part of the week.

The regular meeting of Farmington Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Friday evening, Aug. 23. All members are requested to be present.

The Methodist Sunday school will have their annual excursion to Belle Isle Thursday, August 29. Tickets will be 25 cents for the round

# NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

## GILT EDGE NEWS.

trip. Everybody is invited to buy a ticket and go.  
Miss Lucile Power of Detroit is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. N. H. Power of Detroit spent part of last week with relatives here.  
Miss Emaline Lapham of Northville visited friends in town Wednesday.

Mrs. A. J. Tibbitts of Detroit has been visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownbridge of Detroit spent Sunday with David Ross and wife.

Mrs. D. A. Duffee of Detroit visited her mother, Mrs. Beulah Allen, over Sunday.

Miss Celia Graves of Port Huron is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sowle.

Mrs. John Thayer spent part of last week with New Hudson relatives, returning Friday.

Miss May Elsenlörd has gone to Chicago to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Roy Haywood.

Mrs. L. L. Valance and daughter, Gladys, of Rockwood are visiting George Handryx and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Green and little daughter spent part of last week with relatives in Wixom.

Mrs. A. H. Phelps entertained friends from Detroit, Wayne, Walled Lake and North Farmington Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Follette of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Edwards, the first of the week.

Mrs. Mary Selby and sister, Mrs. Nellie Cogdill, entertained a number of their old friends Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Tracy of Brooklyn, N. Y. has been visiting Mesdames Emma and Minnie Wilber and Frances Riley, and also her nephew, Reginald Tobias.

George Francis and wife, who have been here from Ironton, Ohio, the past two weeks, are painting their house and barn. They will return to Ironton Saturday.

## SALEM NEWS.

Irving Siger returned home last week.

Miss Dora Martin has returned to her home.

Mr. Stark spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Deake.

Miss Lydia Wall spent last Thursday and Friday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Freda Waters is visiting her grandmother near Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Brokaw's brother of Toledo spent a day with her last week.

Blanche Wall enjoyed a few days last week with May Forshee.

The Soldiers' Reunion is to be held in Salem next Thursday, the 22nd.

Mrs. Fred Rider's sister, Mary Long is visiting here for a few days.

Mrs. Clayton Deake has gone to her old home in Highland to spend a week.

Miss Salyer of Leeland's spent Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. Brokaw, of this place.

Committees have been appointed and arrangements are being made for the Salem Home-coming, Labor Day.

Miss Addie Andrews has returned to her home at Whitelake after spending a pleasant vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Roberts.

## WALLED LAKE NEWS.

There was a large crowd at the Baptist church Sunday evening to hear Dr. Jacobs of Detroit.

Rev. Musser will speak next Sunday morning. Subject, "Christ's Example of Work." Evening subject, "Christian Courage." Covenant meeting will be held Saturday at 2 p. m.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Henry Meccer spent Sunday with his parents at Newburg.

Mrs. Charlie Fendt was a Farmington caller Friday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Harrison of Detroit was a Gilt Edge caller, Sunday afternoon.

Several from here attended the German picnic held at Northville Sunday.

Many in this vicinity are suffering from colds, caused by the sudden change of the weather.

Miss Susie Foster of Detroit is spending a few days with her father, R. Foster, of this place.

Fred Dickinson and Miss McDonald of New Hudson spent Sunday afternoon with F. E. Bradley and family.

Era Bradley, who has been visiting the past week with friends and relatives in Pontiac and Royal Oak, returned home Friday.

Mesdames Northrop, Bradley and Ely attended the entertainment and supper given by the Ladies' Union at the home of Mrs. R. G. Adams in Farmington Thursday afternoon.

Kos Northrop and wife accompanied by the latter's mother, Mrs. Will Johnson, of Waterford and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Terrill of Salem attended the ball game at Detroit Monday afternoon.

Henry Liverance, who has been ailing and confined to the house for the last six months, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Liverance, of Livonia, Sunday afternoon of tuberculosis. The deceased was forty-six years of age and leaves besides his parents one sister, Mrs. Wm. Broscoe, of Gilt Edge, two brothers, Charlie and Will Lawrence of Livonia. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon in the German church at Clarenceville.

Prosy Talk After Dinner.  
From New York comes a wall of agony. It is the despairing cry of the bored diner; the man who goes to a banquet and has his appetite spoiled by the stupid speeches which top off the feast. He even threatens to forego this feeling; a terrible threat for a metropolitane and an index of the greatness of the evil and its accompanying torture.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim of organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

LIVONIA NEWS.

Nine votes were cast here Tuesday at the Primary election.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baze, Jr., entertained company Sunday.

Walter Kingsley and wife and Lawrence Wolfstrom visited at David Wolfstrom's Sunday.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Karriek was buried in Center cemetery Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baldosser and little daughter also Mrs. Jordon of Ohio are spending the week at Fred Lee's.

Mrs. Noack and three little boys from Detroit are staying at Palmer Chilson's for a few weeks. Mr. Noack was an over Sunday visitor.

Henry Liverance, who has been sick for a couple of years with consumption, died Sunday afternoon and was buried Tuesday at Clarenceville.

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 salts or gripping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little insides to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative Food Pills 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 50c.

For sale and recommended by Muddock Bros., Druggists.

May Consider Himself Immune.  
A Pottsville, Pa., man fell 400 feet down the shaft of an abandoned mine and was rescued without a broken bone. If he carries an accident insurance policy he must feel now that he is wasting his money.

Measure Your Ice.  
If you would know whether your dealer gives you full weight when you order ice, use your tape measure. A 50-pound block should be 15 inches long, ten inches deep and ten inches broad.—Popular Mechanics.

## NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. R. S. Collins is some better.  
Mrs. Jones was in Detroit Monday.  
Miss May DeLand of Saginaw is visiting Novi friends.

Mrs. Hilda Simmons is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Will Flint.

Mrs. Susie Mairs of Port Huron is visiting relatives near Novi this week.

Mrs. Watson of St. Johns spent Sunday with her nephew, J. Devereaux.

The Ladies Library club will meet Saturday, Aug. 17, with Mrs. Jas. Devereaux.

Philip Uridge of Detroit visited his sister, Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. Jones and son, Budd, left for Vernon and Durand, Tuesday to spend a few days.

Miss Anna Madison from Wixom has been visiting her grandma near Novi for the past week.

Arthur Swick and wife entertained a number of friends from Detroit Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Harmon and children from Northville have been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Fuller, near Novi.

Mrs. A. T. Holcomb will entertain the Cheerful Workers at their cottage at Walled lake Saturday, Aug. 17, and will have a general picnic.

The Green and Hazen association will picnic at the Walled lake club grounds, Tuesday, August 27. It is hoped all members will be present.

Don't forget the Silver Medal Contest in the Novi Baptist church next Thursday evening, Aug. 22, under auspices of the "Cheerful Workers."

Mrs. Butler will also give some select readings. Come out and hear the Northville girls and help the Novi girls. Admission 15 and 10 cents.

The people of Novi were much shocked Friday by the very sudden death of Mrs. Milo Richardson. She attended a missionary picnic in the Baptist church Thursday and was in her usual health and spirits, jovial and cheerful as was her disposition. The next morning she complained of not feeling well although she did not give up. About noon she became worse and fell out of her chair dead. Mrs. Richardson's maiden name was Cadworth and she was born in Novi and always lived here. She is survived by an aged husband and two sons, Judd and Herbert, besides a host of friends. She was a devoted wife and mother. The funeral was held from the house Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. S. Boyden of Kalamazoo officiating, and the remains laid to rest in Novi cemetery.

## Card of Thanks.

We realize at all times what a blessing it is to have friends, but in times of bereavement we appreciate it more.

We wish to thank one and all for their thoughtfulness and kindness in our recent troubles.

M. E. RICHARDSON AND FAMILY.

## Concerning Doctors.

A man may not have much faith in doctors, up to the time when the first baby arrives in his house. After that he regards them with awe.

## HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Northville Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER-SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, white, smelly urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER-SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of the sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently.

Thomas Bamber, living at Highland Station, Milford, Mich., says: "Several years ago I strained the cords and muscles in my loins by lifting too heavily which affected my kidneys. I suffered from sharp, aching pains across my loins and in the small of my back. My kidneys ached irregularly and in passing the secretions I had a sharp, burning pain. Many times during the night I was forced to arise by the too frequent action on the kidney secretions, thus disturbing my rest. A friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box. Relief came almost immediately and soon all the trouble had disappeared. When having slight recurrences of the old trouble, a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills straightens me out. It is a very long time since I have been bothered and know that Doan's Kidney Pills cure permanently."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. per box. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Fac Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer* NEW YORK.

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**CHOOSE WISELY...**

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

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our TENSION INDICATOR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Sewell Front, Golden Oak Workwood. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

**WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.**

**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 connection with early trains. Lowest rates and superior service to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, all points east.

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

**RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS**  
All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Washburn and Grand Trunk, railways 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, P. O. Box 100, DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO., Detroit, Mich.

PHILIP H. MCMILLAN, VICE-PRES. A. A. SCHWARTZ, GEN. MGR.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.

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 sixth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of FLORENCE ROGERS, deceased. William H. Ambler, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered that the twenty-seventh day of August, instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

(A true copy.) EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.

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

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**DROPS**

TRADE MARK

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases.

GIVES QUICK RELIEF

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking internally, purifying the blood dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND  
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:  
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could get from medical works and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief I desired. I then tried 'S-DROPS' and I shall prescribe it in my practice for Rheumatism and Kindred diseases."

DR. C. L. GATES  
Hancock, Minn., writes:  
"A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. By the use of 'S-DROPS' she put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with 'S-DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 'S-DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

**FREE**

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a pure bottle of "S-DROPS."

**PURELY VEGETABLE**  
"S-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle "S-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 44, 774 Lake Street, Chicago.