

1.00 Per Year in Advance.

The only high grade
Baking Powder sold

—Scar in New York Globe.

A. T. STEWART.

Mrs. Bert Clark entertained several relatives and friends yesterday in honor of her husband's forty-first birthday. A sumptuous dinner was served. Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray and daughter of Dixboro and Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts and daughter of Salem.

IN M. AMBLER

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

W. L. B. CLARK'S
MILK ROUTE.
PURE AERATED MILK
Sweet and Creamy
Furnished on Application.

Lapham State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE.

D. C. H. D. - ORONETRICTO - W. L. G. - NORTHMANE

NEWS OF A WEEK IN ITEMIZED FORM

Epitome of the Most Important Events Gathered From All Points of the Globe.

PERSONAL.

The state board of pardons of Illinois refused to pardon Herman Bullock of Chicago, convicted of the murder of Mary Vrzal.

George W. Wood, Lewin A. Wood and Forest B. Wood pleaded guilty in St. Paul to conspiracy to defraud and were fined \$2,500 each.

Mayor Busse of Chicago admitted that he and Miss Josephine Lee had been married more than a month.

The conviction of Dr. Walter R. Gillette, formerly vice-president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, on the charge of perjury, and his sentence to six months in the penitentiary were set aside and the indictment against him quashed by a decision of the appellate division of the supreme court of New York, on technical grounds.

It was announced at the White House that President Roosevelt would go to Africa in April, 1909, to hunt big game.

Charles Henry Brent, bishop of the Philippines, has declined to accept the post of bishop of Washington.

S. K. Strother of Taylorville was elected president of the Illinois Press association.

Maj. Alfred Dreyfus was shot and slightly wounded by Louis Gregori a military writer, in the Pantheon just after the canonization of Emile Zola.

Dr. William C. Gorgas of the isthmian canal commission was elected president of the American Medical association at Chicago.

The funeral of former Senator James K. Jones of Arkansas was held at the family residence in Washington.

C. J. E. Meyer, former millionaire and once president of the Northwestern railroad, asked to be admitted to the Milwaukee county poorhouse.

Congressman J. F. Lanning, formerly vice-president and director of the defunct Ohio Trust company, was indicted at Norfolk, O., on seven counts charging embezzlement.

William Jeffries was hanged at St. Charles, Mo., for the murder of William Wussler.

President Roosevelt narrowly escaped serious injury when a horse he was riding reared and fell with him into a creek.

GENERAL NEWS.

Secretary Taft was given 16 more contested seats by the national committee and his managers refused to consider a proposition that opposing delegates from Louisiana be seated with half a vote each.

Roy A. Gormley, a Detroit gambler, ended a week's debauch by committing suicide in his apartment at the Auditorium Annex, Chicago.

Incendiaries set fire to the old St. Paul's church at Berlin while 1,500 persons were gathered to hear the famous Dominican monk Bonaventura. Only the coolness of the clergy prevented a holocaust.

On claims aggregating \$791,047 due the National Car Wheel company of New York, the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad was thrown into the hands of a receiver at Toledo, O.

One man was killed and one woman and two children badly injured, and damage estimated at \$150,000 was done in Port Huron, Mich. and vicinity by a severe wind and electrical storm.

The Hotel Gramatan at Bronxville, N. Y., and the new Cliff hotel at Newport, R. I., were destroyed by flames. Nine hotel keepers and business men of Galesburg, Ill., were arrested for violating the local option law.

For kindness shown his wife in her sickness, Giles Gilbert, a Duluth pioneer who died a few weeks ago, left \$25,000 to Miss Edith Bain, a music teacher of Chicago.

Mrs. Hugh McLaughlin, widow of the Democratic leader of Kings county, New York, received notice from Rome that the pope had conferred upon her the title of marchioness in the papal nobility.

The schooner yacht Derwish, owned by Commodore Henry Monss of the Corinthian Yacht club, won the ocean race from Marblehead to Hamilton in Class B.

King Edward, Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria started for Reval, Russia, for a visit to the emperor of Russia.

Sheriff George W. Garrison of Oklahoma City, Okla., was shot and killed by negroes while trying to arrest a murderer.

Gregory Grey of Laporte City, Ia., made a will leaving his \$50,000 estate to a poor man who had befriended him, and ten minutes later he died.

Mrs. Minnie Grunert was found strangled to death at Appleton, Wis., and the police believed she was murdered.

The City of Cleveland, largest passenger steamer on the lakes, started from Detroit on her maiden trip.

The jury at Allegan, Mich., disagreed in the case of Mrs. Neely charged with manslaughter because her child died while under treatment by mental doctors.

Four men were killed and ten injured by the bursting of a steam pipe on the armored cruiser Tennessee while she was on a speed trial near San Pedro, Cal. Rear Admiral Sebree and other officers had narrow escapes from death or severe injury.

Two of the seamen hurt by the bursting of a steam pipe on the cruiser Tennessee died of their injuries, making the number of fatalities six.

Tornadoes in Iowa and Wisconsin killed several people and caused great property damage.

The police of Lisbon discovered and frustrated a plot to blow up with bombs the members of the Portuguese royal family at a religious feast.

George W. Arndt, secretary of the Los Angeles Chamber of Mines, committed suicide by shooting.

Secretary Metcalf announced that the two new battleships authorized at the last session of congress would be named Florida and Utah.

Adolph Spreckels, the millionaire yachtsman, married Miss Elsa de Brettville, daughter of an old resident of San Francisco, in Philadelphia.

After holding the police at bay for six hours Dr. Joseph Pospisil, an employee of the pension office at Washington, shot himself through the brain while insane.

Six men were suffocated in a mine at Gladstone, Col.

One man was killed and a score injured when a crowded St. Louis street car jumped the track.

The Venona of Boston won in class C in the ocean yacht race from Marblehead to Bermuda.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the plant of the Gallipolis (O.) Foundry & Machine company, entailing a loss of \$50,000, with insurance of \$12,000.

Leaving the other warships of the Atlantic fleet to follow a month later, the battleships Maine and Alabama, designated as a special service squadron, sailed from San Francisco for Hampton Roads by way of Honolulu, Manila, Aden and the Suez canal.

Mrs. Yates, widow of the war governor of Illinois, was reported critically ill at her home in Jacksonville.

A four year old child lost in a Michigan swamp near Calumet for four days, was found alive.

Luther E. Jones, an aeronaut, was dashed to death against a tree while making an ascension at Springfield, Ill.

Henry Reiber and John Young, embezzling officers of the Farmers' Deposit National bank of Pittsburgh, were given ten years in the penitentiary.

Eleven persons were injured by an explosion that wrecked the plant of the Prest-O-Lite company at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Leonora Pearce was convicted at Denver of robbing an aged, blind woman of \$16,000 by means of spiritual seances.

A mad cat in Brooklyn bit severely five persons.

The Russian duma by a vote of 194 to 78, administered a crushing defeat to the ministry in rejecting the proposed expenditure of \$5,000,000 to lay the keels of four new battleships.

Eight persons were killed and a score injured in a head-on collision on the Washington, Baltimore & Annapolis electric railway between Annapolis and Camp Parole.

Three packing companies and one railroad company, convicted in 1906 of rebating and sentenced to pay fines aggregating \$61,000, handed to the clerk of the United States court in Kansas City a check for the total amount of their fines, plus costs.

Contests for 24 seats in the Republican national convention were decided by the national committee in favor of the Taft delegates. These contests came from Alabama and Arkansas.

A tornado which passed near Geneva, Neb., caused two deaths, fatally injured two other persons and destroyed several thousands of dollars' worth of property.

Stacy Matlock, chief of the Pawnee tribe of Indians, and Miss Blanche Bill, a Pawnee girl, will be married at Carlisle, Pa. where the young woman is attending the government school.

In the case of the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Railway company against the Wisconsin railway commission, the supreme court of Wisconsin upheld the commission and favorably established the constitutionality of the law that created it.

It was declared in London that 210,000 pounds of American meat that has been stored in London, Glasgow and Liverpool was reshipped by fast steamer to New York to meet the continued shortage of meat in America.

The full Republican national committee met in Chicago and began the hearings on which will be determined the contests involving 229 seats in the convention.

Three persons were killed instantly and more than a dozen injured in a collision between an Elgin, Joliet & Eastern freight train and an Aurora car of the Joliet & Southern Electric traction company.

The Wise levee, constructed along the Missouri shore of the Mississippi river, across from Alton, broke and about 1,000 acres of farm land were submerged.

In a desperate fight with a large wildcat near Cannonsburg, Pa., John Brady, a farmer, was fatally injured. Robbers cracked the safe of the Bank of Fairland, Okla., and obtained \$10,000.

The president appointed Roy H. Chamberlain, an attorney at law, of Iowa, as general appraiser of merchandise at New York.

The Kosciusko county bank at Warsaw, Ind., was closed by the state auditor because of bad loans.

C. F. Wilber, a butcher of Beatrice, Neb., built gallows and hanged himself.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

THE JURY IN THE NEELLEY CASE FAILED TO AGREE ON A VERDICT.

SHE MAY NOT BE RETIRED

A Christian Science Case of Great Importance Tried at Allegan Without Result.

At 6 o'clock Thursday morning the jury in the trial of Mrs. David N. Neelley, at Allegan, accused of manslaughter by failing to call a doctor for her 2-year-old son, reported that it could not reach an agreement. The jury went out at 3:30 o'clock Wednesday evening and argued all through the night. The division was six to six and the foreman said there was no hope of a decision being reached. Mrs. Neelley was in court.

The jury was discharged. It is not probable that Mrs. Neelley will be tried again, although the prosecutor has not reached a definite decision. Christian Scientists who have been attending the trial are disappointed because an acquittal was not given.

Mrs. Neelley is the wife of a California railroad man and was visiting her parents in Plainwell. Her young boy was taken ill there and being a believer in Christian Science she would not call a doctor. Her husband and father advised that she be called in. The child later died of pneumonia.

Mrs. Neelley received financial as well as moral assistance from Christian Scientists of Michigan who regarded the trial as a legal test of their faith in the state. Despite Judge Padgug's ruling that the belief of the prisoner should not enter the trial, it crept in. Christian Science healers were summoned, including two doctors who had forsaken medicine to become Science practitioners. They declared Science was far superior to medicine.

Bird Still Investigating.

Since the publication that the attorney general was investigating graft at the university that official is in receipt of numerous communications from citizens suggesting new lines of investigation at Ann Arbor and elsewhere, some of which are being looked into.

Asked in regard to his investigations at the state university, which revealed the misappropriation of the property of the state and resulted in the resignation of Secretary Wade, Attorney General Bird said that he is endeavoring to determine as near as may be how much the state has lost.

"I think I shall have a bill of particulars ready by next week, when I shall present it and ask that the state be reimbursed for its losses," he said. "I do not suppose I shall be able to determine the amount exactly, owing to difficulty in tracing materials and accounts, and the sum will probably fall short of the actual losses sustained. If by the state is reimbursed and the lesson taught it will be something accomplished."

"Keg Parties" Must Cease.

The faculty senate of Michigan university Wednesday promulgated the following resolutions aimed at the different drinking clubs in college:

"That in the judgment of the senate, the drinking practice on the part of students, of meeting in rooms, or halls attached to or connected with saloons, or drinking places is for obvious reasons to be condemned, that students who organize or participate in such meetings shall become subject to disciplinary action, further, that any students who organize or take part in what are called keg parties, no matter where they may be held, should also be liable to discipline by faculties in whose department they are enrolled."

This is just another move in the campaign against convivial societies there. The Fraternity, upperclassmen club, is being investigated, together with the Owls, a senior society. The Pipe and Bowl have been dissolved and its members forbidden to join the Fraternity or any other drinking club.

Hunsacker Won Distinction.

Jerome C. Hunsacker, honor man of the class of 1908 of the naval academy this year is the son of Walter J. Hunsacker, formerly of Detroit, now editor of the Saginaw Courier-Herald. The graduation exercises took place Friday. Young Hunsacker, besides being the best student, has participated in athletics and holds medals for running. He has been assigned to a tour of duty on the North Carolina, of the Atlantic squadron, and reported for duty the 6th day following his graduation.

Postoffice Robbed.

Burglars just before sunrise Wednesday morning blew the safe of the South Lyon postoffice and got \$240 in cash and \$247 in stamps. The village was aroused by the explosion, but the burglars escaped before anyone reached the scene. They were apparently professionals. Two youths, who gave the names of Fisher and Peeples, whose homes are in Milford, were arrested as suspects. They have been loitering around the village for several days and could give no good explanation for it.

The Michigan Military Academy at Orchard Lake went on sale at public auction Saturday morning, but no bidders appeared.

The odd spectacle of a victim coming to confer on plans of saving his alleged assailant from punishment was enacted in Battle Creek, when William Huller, the Climax farmer mysteriously shot recently, arrived to draw plans for the defense of his son, Floyd, charged with his attempted murder.

Some of the co-eds are indignant over the clause in the new university catalogue which practically orders them not to room in houses where there are men roomers. They say that most of them room in houses where only women are taken anyhow, but that they object to the implied restriction.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Augusta will include a sham battle in the July Fourth celebration.

Saginaw's mayor welcomed delegates from 51 cities to the fortieth annual convention of the state Arbeiterbund.

Supt. Millsbaugh, of the M. U. R. announces that the shops of the electric railway system are to be centralized in Battle Creek.

After undergoing four operations in Chicago, the sight of Mrs. Elliott Stewart, of Port Huron, has been restored. She was blind two years.

Albert Dockery, aged 45, of Grand Rapids, cut his throat and died in the barns of the Valley City Milling Co., by which he was employed as driver.

Following the explosion of a gasoline tank in the small lighting plant of Strang & Baker's general store in Windsor fire quickly destroyed the building; loss \$20,000.

Insurance Commissioner Barry reports that \$43,389,000 of life insurance was written in the state last year. In 1906 more than \$44,755,000 was written, and \$56,278,000 in 1905.

Unless frost injures the vines, huckleberries will be the largest crop in years, according to present indications. The same seems to be the case with all other kinds of berries.

Harry Tucker, aged 19, and Murdock Burke, aged 22, of Imlay City, pleaded guilty to robbing the safe of Crandall's hardware store in their home town, and got from one to 15 years in Ionia.

Bernard de Graff, a traveling man, and Charles Sanderson, an Ann Arbor hotel steward, sued the D. U. R. for injuries received in the Denton wreck. De Graff asks \$2,000 and Sanderson \$10,000.

As he started to leave the Cassopolis jail on \$20,000 bonds Frank Lyle, former president of the Dowagiac defunct City bank, was re-arrested. Edward Hislop brought a charge of embezzlement.

Seven hundred and fifty pounds of dynamite let go in the powder house of the Phoenix Consolidated mine in Keweenaw county. It was later reported that a man's finger and pieces of clothing were found.

The Saginaw delegation will support Judge Wm. G. Gage for state commander of the G. A. R. at the state encampment in Detroit. Burton Parker of Monroe, and Col. Chas. S. Foote, of Kalamazoo, are also candidates.

Mrs. J. M. Cummings, of Otisville, came to Flint to see the circus and met Mrs. Belle Van Leeuw, of Saginaw, her schoolmate 32 years ago, whom she had not seen since they recognized each other on the street.

Farmers along the Kawkawin river are telling weird stories as a result of the recent rains which have caused the river to overflow its banks. Carl Schmidt claims to have clubbed a 20-pound carp to death in his cornfield.

Members of the crew of the wrecked Pere Marquette train which ran into an open switch in Mulliken, may be called before the railroad commission. The commission would like to know how the switch came to be open.

Maricus D. Newhouse, accused of having shot and killed his infant grandson while he slept in his home at South Haven, where it had been left by its mother, where it was on trial for the second time, the first trial having resulted in a disengagement.

Mrs. John Alexander Downe, widow of the late ruler of Zion City, denounced as an impostor the man who claims to be the real John Alexander Downe and a brother of the deceased. Mrs. Downe said that she had never heard of the man before.

Justice William E. Carpenter, of the Michigan supreme court, whom it was stated some weeks ago would give up his judicial position, will tender his resignation to Gov. Warner about September 15, and will return to Detroit to resume the practice of law.

Chester E. Brown, of Madera, Mexico, who claims to be a student at the University of Michigan, was convicted by Justice Doty of passing 20 fraudulent checks, ranging in value from \$2 to \$45. He was sentenced to the Detroit house of correction for 90 days.

Richard Buchels and William Saunders serving 30 days each at the St. Clair county jail, were set to painting a fence, Monday afternoon, and took advantage of the opportunity to walk away. They were found later, both in an intoxicated condition and recaptured.

Hon. Chase S. Osborn, of Sault Ste. Marie, is mentioned to succeed Hon. Peter White as regent of the University of Michigan. Mr. Osborn takes a deep interest in the university, his eldest son having graduated from the institution a year ago and his second son is now a student there.

Prof. Robert M. Wenley denies that he said the United States "needed a darned good lucking" in his address before a South Bend graduating class. Prof. Wenley says that the remark was made to him by a well known man and that he replied that there was no warrant for such a statement.

The Raisin Valley seminary, after an existence of fifty years in "Quaker Valley," three miles from Adrian, will close this month. Since the death of "Aunt" Laura Haviland, the moving spirit in the school, it has gradually declined. Quakers moved away and the pupils dwindled. Recently the board decided to give up the fight and the old school will probably be sold. A movement has now been started to build a monument to "Aunt Laura" to commemorate her work for the school and her "underground railway" services in Civil war time.

Insisting that they must be married at "high noon," Rezin Atherton, laborer, and Miss Millian Heinzen, seamstress, kept Justice Granger, of Grand Rapids, waiting an hour in the city hall Monday afternoon. When the city hall clock finally boomed the hour of 12 the ceremony was performed.

Encouraged by their success in regulating the liquor business and enforcing the Sunday closing laws, the members of the Ministerial association have decided to wage a campaign for no license in Saginaw county. The matter will probably be voted on at the next session.

A LOSS TO THE WHOLE STATE

PETER WHITE, OF MARQUETTE, DROPPED DEAD, WITHOUT WARNING.

LIFE ENDED IN DETROIT

Had Been Transacting Business With the Secretary of the Mackinac Island Commission.

Peter White, of Marquette, dropped dead at 9:45 o'clock Saturday morning on the sidewalk of the Fort street side of the Detroit city hall. The end came practically without warning, although Mr. White had complained of a pain in his side while in the city hall a few minutes before. He had left the city hall for the purpose of resting through the heat of the day in the Pontchartrain hotel and had just reached the sidewalk when he staggered and fell. A crowd quickly collected and James B. McKay, an old acquaintance, was one of those attracted to his side. He at once recognized Mr. White and communicated with friends of Mr. White. Among those who responded hurriedly were Henry M. Campbell, Henry C. Potter, Jr., Levi L. Barbour and several others. The body was removed to the office of Mayor Thompson and taken from there to Hamilton's morgue to be prepared for shipment to Marquette.

Mr. White had attended a meeting of the board of regents of the University of Michigan, of which he was a member, at Ann Arbor on Friday and came to the city Friday night.

Early Saturday morning he went to the city hall to see William A. Perren, bookkeeper in the office of City Treasurer Koch. Mr. White was president of the Mackinac Island commission and Mr. Perren is secretary and treasurer. Mr. White called for the purpose of countersigning the regular monthly pay and other checks of the commission. After discharging this duty he visited with Mr. Perren for a few minutes, wrote a letter and then complained of a pain in his side. It was suggested that he was tired and should rest and he acted on the advice and started for the hotel.

Mr. White was of a lovable character and throughout his long life he was continually engaged in helping other people. Throughout the length and breadth of the upper peninsula he was noted for his charities and kindnesses extended on every side with a lavish hand.

Mr. Quinby's Death.

William E. Quinby, whose name will be forever identified with that of the Detroit Free Press, which he edited and owned for many years, died in Grace hospital Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, after an illness that extended over several years. The immediate cause of death was shock from an operation performed shortly after he entered the hospital, May 25, but his health had been failing perceptibly since the death of his wife in 1905. His condition became serious about three months ago and since that time he was confined in his residence, or in the hospital. The operation disclosed the fact that his case was hopeless and, appraised of that fact, the sufferer awaited the end calmly.

Wabash Flyer Wrecked.

While running at 60 miles an hour the Wabash eastbound train No. 4 was wrecked at Stevensville, Ont., about 4 o'clock Tuesday morning. Of the dozen or more persons injured, three were Detroiters. One of them, Conductor Huey, was probably fatally injured. Stevensville is a small village in Canada about ten miles from Buffalo. The train, made up of four passenger coaches, one Pullman, left Detroit at 9 o'clock Monday night and was due in Buffalo at 5 next morning. While it was traveling at a mile a minute lip one of the trucks under the tender snapped and three of the cars were toppled over on their sides into the ditch. The Pullman car telegraphed the baggage car. A relief train brought in the injured. The most seriously injured are Conductor Huey, Patrick Condon, Miss Mary Althier and Mrs. Lousa Greene, of St. Louis; Mrs. Margaret Trakler, Lynn, Mass.; Peter Gorrooplas, Sheboygan, Wis., and Bernard Caramba, Chicago.

Judge Carpenter Resigns.

Justice Wm. L. Carpenter on Monday placed in the hands of Gov. Warner his resignation as justice of the supreme court, to take effect September 15. In the letter of resignation Judge Carpenter says: "After careful consideration I have decided that my private duties require me to retire from the bench and resume the practice of law. I have selected this date in the belief that my retirement at that time will occasion little or no inconvenience to the business of court."

Cataracts were removed from the eyes of Nathan La Bar, an aged South Haven man, in the University hospital, and he can see after total blindness for two years.

Hopes to Regain Sight.

Thomas P. Gore, the blind senator from Oklahoma, who is undergoing treatment in the Episcopal hospital in Washington, now firmly believes that his sight will be restored. He is considered a model patient. Mrs. Gore is constantly at his side and keeps him informed on all the latest news in the event of any improvement in the treatment a slight operation will be performed. The treatment supplies nourishment to the retina of the left eye, which is separated from the optic nerve.

HURRICANE.

Quite a Little Blow Which Did Some Damage.

A miniature hurricane, accompanied by severe lightning and heavy rains visited the eastern central portion of Michigan Monday afternoon. It seems to have centered about Port Huron. Reports from that city say that the storm was the severest in the city's history. Lightning struck a dozen different buildings, in some instances doing considerable damage. Hundreds of elms were blown into the streets and several hours of hard work were necessary to clear them. The roof was blown off the Tunnel-branch of the Y. M. C. A. building, the cupola was lifted from the tower of engine house No. 1, one section of the roof of the Summer fiber works was torn off, and two of the chimney works buildings were destroyed by the wind. Over a hundred children were attending services in the Methodist Episcopal church when the steeple was blown off, creating a panic among the children.

At Adrian lightning set fire to the wall paper store of W. H. Nash, partly burning it. Near Bay City, three large barns, recently erected, were blown down. Edward Levens, a farmer, was caught on the road with his team and blown into the ditch by the wind, receiving severe injuries. Near Land, a dozen buildings are reported demolished by the storm, while lightning also did considerable damage.

The force of the wind lifted the big Richmond elevator from its foundations at Emmet and twisted it so that it will have to be demolished. A number of buildings were destroyed and it is reported that whole orchards were blown over. The wires of the Michigan Power Co. were blown down at Lansing, throwing a portion of the city into darkness.

A storm almost amounting to a tornado is reported near Owosso. Barns and windmills were destroyed. A team belonging to William Hoy was struck and killed while the driver was harrowing in a field near Walled Lake.

Allison's Majority.

Official returns from all counties give Senator W. B. Allison 102,159 votes and Gov. A. B. Cummins 92,736 votes for the Republican nomination for United States senator. The Allison majority therefore is 9,373. Carroll has 25,000 majority over Garst for governor.

E. D. G. Russell, for 36 years a Michigan traveler, died in Kalamazoo as the result of a fall in Tecumseh.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT—Cattle—Extra dryfed steers and heifers, \$10.00 to \$12.00; \$5.50 to \$6.50; steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$6.00; choice fat cows, \$4.75 to \$5.00; good fat cows, \$4.50 to \$4.75; common cows, \$4.25 to \$4.50; one heavy cow, \$5.00; fat calves, \$4.00 to \$4.50; stock bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.00; feeding steers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fat feeding steers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice stockers, \$2.75 to \$3.00; fat stockers, \$2.50 to \$2.75; stock calves, \$2.25 to \$2.50; young medium age, \$2.00 to \$2.25; common milkers, \$1.75 to \$2.00.

Cattle—Market steady at last week's prices. Best grades \$6.00 to \$6.50; others \$4.75 to \$5.00. Sheep and lambs—Market 25 to 50c lower best lambs \$4.00 to \$4.50; fair to good lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light to medium lambs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; good butchers, \$2.75 to \$3.00; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Hogs—Market steady. Good Tamworths, \$5.00 to \$5.50; light, \$4.50 to \$5.00; dark, \$4.00 to \$4.50; roughs, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

East Bay—Cattle—Best export steers, \$7.50 to \$8.00; best shipping steers, \$6.50 to \$7.00; best 1,000 lb. \$5.00 to \$5.50; best 1,200 lb. \$5.50 to \$6.00; good 1,400 lb. \$6.00 to \$6.50; good 1,600 lb. \$6.50 to \$7.00; good 1,800 lb. \$7.00 to \$7.50; good 2,000 lb. \$7.50 to \$8.00; good 2,200 lb. \$8.00 to \$8.50; good 2,400 lb. \$8.50 to \$9.00; good 2,600 lb. \$9.00 to \$9.50; good 2,800 lb. \$9.50 to \$10.00; good 3,000 lb. \$10.00 to \$10.50; good 3,200 lb. \$10.50 to \$11.00; good 3,400 lb. \$11.00 to \$11.50; good 3,600 lb. \$11.50 to \$12.00; good 3,8

THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

BY SARAH PAUL CARR

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARNOLD LARSEN

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky mountains. "Bible" Billy Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the Redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad, being built. Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on the road and receives token of esteem from Stella. The stage driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep fatherly watch over the young woman. She is engaged as a tutor for Viola, Bernard's daughter of hotel landlady. Vincent visits society circles of enemies of the Central Pacific railroad and learns their secrets. He returns to Stella, each showing signs of love for the other. Phineas Cadwallader, pushing a railroad opposing Central Pacific, reaches mining town. She writes to Alfred Vincent and boasts of his attentions. Cadwallader insults her and she is rescued by Gideon, her father's servant. In turn he proposes marriage, is rejected, leaves her to her own devices. Vincent returns to Stella. He will return the sort of a man she will love. Vincent shows up in San Francisco and Washoe road and is praised by Governor and heads of Central Pacific. Being known as agent of C. P., he decides to return to position of a brakeman for a short time. Stella hosts from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of importance involving plans of opposition road. "Bible" Billy returns in terrible suffering from long mountain trip. Plot to destroy company's ship. Flora is unearthed and incriminating evidence against her is found. Plot to wire tapping is also found, the letters found by Stella being deciphered by Bradford. Alfred, for Central Pacific, on scene. Impending disaster to Central Pacific is averted by protecting the Flora and sending the ship laden with iron for railroad camp. Phineas Cadwallader faces prison on charge of wire tapping and has interview with Governor. Stanford, speaker for Central Pacific. Phineas signs statement, promising that he will enter the governor's cause and the latter tells him of a perfect chain of evidence connecting him with plot to blow up "Flora." Support of San Francisco and Washoe railroad is undermined by sale of a link to Central Pacific.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

On the morning of the day of days Gideon returned from his long absence. Stella knew nothing of his wanderings save the little told in his infrequent letters; and she was quite unprepared for the Gideon who presented himself before her. The change she saw in him was mysterious, almost uncanny. Something about him, his clothes, his bow, his voice, an atmosphere she could neither define nor understand, made her feel as if a character before unknown had stepped out of a book to meet her. She was glad there was no time for him, that she could plead the pressure of work for the evening.

He had hardly gone when Yic Wah poked his yellow face into grandmama's room, where in spite of August heat, four women were plying hurrying needles in last preparations for the evening.

Charley Crocker, he come now plitty soon."

"Cut my shoestrings! Extras, Yic! and hurry!" Sally B. rolled up her work with one hand, smoothed her hair with the other and was out of the room before the cook's reply was finished.

"You callee me Yic Wah! Sabe? All light. Extras plenty gosh quick. I damn-hully," he called after her as he ambled to the kitchen, his words following her flying form to the office door.

Standing in the open doorway Sally B. began a rousing welcome to her distinguished guest while "he was yet a great way off," her high words carrying like arrows from a taut bowstring.

Not to the public wash basin and all-servant roller rowl, but to her fastidiously clean best room, kept for such emergencies, Sally B. conducted Mr. Crocker for "a wash-up 'n hair-brush." Without actual need of the ceremony, he was too tactful to decline it, but used Sally B.'s home-wrought conveniences with an appreciative thoroughness that brought broad smiles to her face as she stood by, serving him, and retelling well-selected railroad gossip the while.

The dinner served to the superintendant, seated apart in a corner of the dining room, testified to Yic Wah's fine understanding of the laconic order, "extras." The flag-draped, fir-trimmed walls, and a stage at the end of the room, aroused Mr. Crocker's curiosity; and Sally B.'s description of the show to be held there that night "for the benefit of Jim Sackett's widder" was so eloquent that Mr. Crocker put in her hand the first five dollars for "a reserved seat," he said.

At six o'clock came a message from Alfred to Stella. "My train is ordered to the front. You'll have to postpone the programme till I come. Set them to dancing, and get Sally B. to explain. She's hostess; it will come properly from her. I'll be there as soon as possible. It will be after ten."

The dispatch met Stella as she went in to supper, early to-night and contrary to her custom. Teamsters, trainmen, shopkeepers, saloonmen, gamblers, employees of Ingram, Finn & Gould's Fast Freight wagon train to leave in a day or so for the desert, the three musicians from Auburn, a travelling minister—it was an odd companionship of brawn, brain and guile there at supper under the yellow kerosene lights in Sally B.'s hotel. No table-talk served as a sance to meat; no ceremony graced the daily meal. Men did not eat, they

fed—three times a day, if work allowed.

A quick transformation from dining room to theater was followed soon by the arrival of the audience from shop and shack, from saloon, camp, distant ranch—a human mosaic. Sally B. made an effective speech of welcome and explanation; and the ball began. The flare and dip of candles twinkling in the greens; the twang of fiddle; the scrape of heavy boots in "bow and swing;" the few well-mated couples that whirled in the dizzying, old-fashioned waltz, winning time from the tired musicians because of their grace and beauty—how fascinating it all was! Stella had not before guessed the possibilities of her little world.

"Deal yer dances fair, Stella," Sally B. whispered as she sailed by, herself as popular as the light-footed Viola. "Where women's skurce, partiality breeds fights," she added a moment later, when her partner seated her near Stella. "An' look out fur Gid. He's got up to kill, hain't he? He'll be jealous, whether ye give him any call or no."

Stella but half listened to Sally B.'s wise advice; her heart was out in the wild with Alfred. She danced automatically, and forgot the warning because Gideon was quickest at her elbow.

"You know no one else can give you as good a dance as I, Stella," he pleaded almost before another had seated her, and bore her off in the face of a dozen disappointed ones.

Ten o'clock! Half past ten! Would Alfred never come? Mr. Crocker came down to look on, and Stella wished desperately, unreasoningly, that he

needed and candle grease impartially on-silk and tustan.

All the evening Stella had looked forward to the moment when she might dance with Alfred. During the programme Gideon had knocked at the door of grandmama's room, then the "green room," to ask for coming waltzes, and had gone away scowling at Stella's refusal.

Their brief players' moment had passed, when Alfred's eyes had burned into hers, revealing his own heart in Romeo's words.

Yet, now that it was over, it seemed a dream, and Stella began to doubt, to fear. No formal words could more fully disclose them, one to the other; still an intangible veil had dropped between them. Alfred was withheld from her; or did he withhold himself? No matter what it was, this hour she would claim. One dance! Once to feel his arms about her, to fancy him her very own—she would dare fate for this; would borrow from the future this one little bit of time, nor care what usury she must pay.

As they neared Mr. Crocker standing by the office door the jam of onlookers halted them. Some one addressed Stella and she did not hear Mr. Crocker's low request for an immediate word with Alfred. He told her of it as they walked slowly down the room.

She saw an angry gleam in his eye, saw his set, stern jaw; but he spoke hardly a word. Stella almost felt that his anger was for her. In vain she looked for some tender glance, some whisper that would explain. She could not know that Alfred was fighting one of the few fierce battles of his life; that he was almost ready to strike out with his fist for possession of her, to defy Mr. Crocker, business, all the same, and safe and dutiful things of life. But the wild moment passed, and more than once on his way to the door he looked back tender messages to her.

The supper hour came; but she would not go with Gideon upstairs, where it was laid in the "corral," fearing that Alfred, in his first search for her, would miss her. Neither would she refuse afterward, but sat out a schottische, refusing all on a plea of fatigue.

Gideon danced with no one but Stella, and hung about her, entranced by

denly in the doorway as Gideon whirled her on toward him. She caught the frank adoration in Alfred's eye as it rested on her and the gleam of almost savage hostility as his gaze shifted for an instant to Gideon. Her heart leaped with quick relief. Gideon did not know. Alfred did love her, did not despise her, would—

"Take me to my seat! Hurry, Gideon!"

The music stopped suddenly. Alfred was standing by Sally B., who, was speaking. An unusual, solemn gentleness in her voice recalled Stella to her surroundings. Mrs. Sackett was dead! What did the people wish done with the money—so generously given for her that night? Sally B. paused an instant, then went on a little less unsteadily. "Will you have this rouse paid in here for the poor woman's debts, an'—an'—fur the buryin'?"

Assent was quiet but hearty. They did not move at once. Each spoke a few sympathetic words to his neighbor.

There was no more jollity. Admiring young eyes, regretful in the face of tragedy for the early close of their rare festival, watched as a sacred rite the unstringing and boxing of the instruments. Subdued, the people rose, the less bashful to clasp Sally B.'s hand in farewell, others wishing eagerly for courage to do the same, yet passing out without venturing the conspicuous courtesy.

Soon all had stepped into the starry night, and the house slipped from merry-making to dreamland.

CHAPTER XV.

"Tis But Thy Name That Is My Enemy."

Alfred did not leave the dining room, but seated himself in the screened niche that had hidden the water cooler from the general gaze. He was glad to be out of the light, even the mild light of sputtering candles. He wished to think, to live over again some of the moments of the night. But the busle of belated dancers and Sally B.'s hasty orders for his supper annoyed him, till Stella's voice was added to the hubbub, and he found himself straining to catch her every word.

"It's most ready," Stella, he heard Sally B. say as a soft step came nearer. "Everybody's gone, and—look out fur yer silk trail! I've set a table in among them greens where you an' him play-acted; but the screen's in front so nobody can see in the winder."

"How dear you are!" he heard Stella reply.

"Huh! It's Yic that's dear. You bet Al Vincent's the only teller Yic'd make a kitchen fire for at three in the mornin' Yic's stuck on Al, says he's all samee red button Chinaman."

Stella made a light movement before she spoke again. "Oh, what nice things to eat, and linen napkins, hem stitched!—And china! Where did you find it all?"

"Oh, them's some bits of high life I've kep' bid fur a spell. You kin make the tea soon's the water biles, an' take in the tray. I'm dead tired Good-night."

"Oh, Mrs. Sally, you're going to stay, too, aren't you?"

"Laws! You don't want me. An' I want 40 winks fore sunup."

Alfred blessed her understanding heart.

"You're so good to me," Stella said, and the swish of her silken skirt as she crossed to Sally B. reached Alfred's ear.

"Shucks! Good for nuthin'! I ben young myself once."

An instance of silence followed, an audible kiss and Sally B. tramped out of the room by a side door, while Stella descended to the kitchen.

Alfred was grateful for the stillness, glad that, for the moment, even Stella was unaware of his nearness. He would not speak till there was no danger of interruption.

Yic Wah came in and put out all the lights save the one in the screened corner of the stage. Alfred heard him leave the room and pass through the kitchen, giving Stella an elaborate good-night before he shut and locked the outer door.

With the grating of the key and the assurance of no further intruding, Alfred slipped from the actual, the scold, into the love-land his Romeo's dress recalled. The darkness was welcome. Not even yet would he call Stella. For a moment he would dream.

No need of lamp or candle; the splendence of his visions illumined him. The song in his heart throbbed melodiously on, it seemed, for hours; yet it was only minutes, and but a few, when the rustle of skirts and a second light appearing behind the screen aroused him. The rustling went and came again, and a faint tinkle of china struck his ear. Then he heard his name!

"Mr. Vincent!" softly; and after a breath, hesitatingly, "Romeo."

Alfred sprang out of his nook, but did not speak. There she stood, above him on the high stage, the light from behind the screen flaring sideways upon her, next him the cheek he had longed to kiss in the play, but did not. A little pale she was now, yet so fair and sweet! Her lips were apart, her hand lifted as if to catch the sound of his coming. How beautiful she was! How sweet and womanly! And in the lonely darkness how near and intimate—his own! his own!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

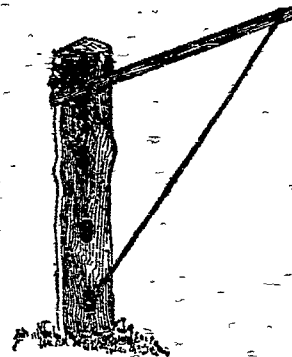
Coal Dust Problem a Hard One. The most difficult part of the coal dust problem is to discover what elements must necessarily be present in a coal to make the dust dangerous. Some experiments have been carried on with this end in view, but the results obtained have not been enlightening.

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

MENDING SPLIT POSTS.

Draw Tightly Together with Chain and Insert Bolt.

Those who have post-and-rail fences know that posts are likely to split from a variety of causes, letting the rails drop and making a very poor fence. The damage is usually repaired by nailing an old horseshoe or two across the split in the post below each post hole. Although this answers fairly well, it does not draw the post together. Horseshoes are not always on hand and even if they were they will have to be nailed very se-



Mending a Split Post.

curely in-order to keep the posts from spreading even more. A good method of closing up the cleft is shown in the accompanying cut, says The Farmer. Place a short, stout chain around the top of the post just tight enough to admit a strong lever. The post can then be drawn together by a strong downward pressure and the lever held there by tying it to the lowest post hole. A half-inch hole can then be bored through the post, a bolt drawn through and the sides drawn tightly together. This post will then last as long as any other in the fence and will not be a cause of losing any sleep for fear your own or some one else's cattle will be getting into trouble.

YOU CAN HAVE GOOD ROADS.

Black Loam Soil Not a Bar to Hard Roads, says H. H. Gross.

It is often urged that hard roads in the corn belt of the Mississippi valley are impracticable, first, for the reason that stone or gravel roads can not be built on the heavy black loam soil of that section, and second, because there is no road material at hand for this purpose.

The fact is there are no difficulties there that cannot be overcome. Only one precaution is necessary, and that is thorough drainage. See that the road is thoroughly drained, which may be done either by side-ditching or by tiling sub surface drains, and the task will be an easy one. The layer of road material serves as a roof over the road to keep it dry.

As to road material, though there are no deposits of stone or gravel in the corn belt, the land in that section is exceedingly fertile and produces large revenues, and its owners are better able to pay road taxes than the farmers in other parts where the road material is at hand and the soil less fertile. Furthermore, the railroads are interested in the betterment of the highways and will carry road material southward into the corn belt at the cost of the service or less. The southern part of the state furnishes the northern part with coal—the coal cars go back empty—why not fill them with stone or gravel?

The farmers of the corn belt have still another advantage when it comes to building hard roads: The land is comparatively level, so no heavy grading is necessary. It is true that hard roads can be built in the corn belt with material shipped in for half the cost of roads in Massachusetts, where stone abounds, the difference being that in Massachusetts the hills must be cut down, the hollows filled, and the streams bridged—H. H. Gross, Secretary Farmers' Good Roads League.

HINTS TO HELP.

Stop the danger of runaway by getting new harnesses or having the old ones nicely fixed up.

There are some people so honest that they never deviate from the truth, except when the tax assessor calls.

If weeds begin to show themselves in the corn field before the hills show, a weeder will help to subdue them and bring the corn up faster, too.

Begin the season right by cutting off the top of every weed that shows itself. At the same time, root out every unkind word that comes to your lips.

It costs 25 cents to raise a bushel of potatoes, and they seldom sell for less than 50 cents. Doubling one's money is considered pretty profitable business.

When the mows are emptied, sweep them thoroughly and let in all the air and sunlight possible. We have seen barns with ten-year-old dust-filled cobwebs hanging from ridgepole and cross-beam.

When things go wrong on the farm, just think that it might be worse. Hurry around and make the wrong thing right, and he down to rest at night feeling that every day is a good day, no matter what happens in it.

CORN IS KING.

Successful Farmer Tells How He Raises Hundred Bushels Per Acre.

I have raised more than 100 bushels of corn per acre three times during the last four years, and expect to have more than 100 bushels per acre this year. I did it in this way, explains I. F. Andrews, in Farm Journal.

I take my hay crop off and then let the second crop grow uncut until it is at its best, then I plow it down and sow to rye; in the spring I manure the rye and let it grow until almost the first of May, when the rye is coming into head. I plow rye and manure, down, put on 25 bushels of lime per acre, and sow it to corn, putting 125 pounds of rock fertilizer to the hills per acre. I mark out the corn rows three feet eight inches each way, plant four grains to the hill, and later pull out the smaller plants to two to the hill. I cultivate the corn both ways until you can see neither horse nor man over the top of the corn. When the corn is ready to cut I haul it off; and seed the field to wheat and grass. I never leave the grass crop more than one year, so I need only three fields for my rotation.

I select the thickest, longest-grained corn that I can find for seed—ears that will shell about one quart of shelled corn per ear. Some critics say that thick eobs are a waste; but grains one inch in length around—a thick cob will shell more than twice the quantity—that short grains around a thin cob will shell; and I raise corn for the corn, the cob going in the bargain. I always mix my seed corn, that is, I put one peck of the best corn I can buy to each bushel of my own selected seed, and mix well.

When the corn comes into tassel I take a broom handle with a knife at the end, and pass through the corn, clipping off the tassel of the weaker one of the two stalks in each hill; and if the difference in the stalks is not too great, the clipped stalk will have the larger ear. I like a strong stalk to furnish the pollen, and one tassel to each hill is amply sufficient to fertilize all the corn. I can clip the tassels off two acres of corn in one day. If smut appears on the tassel or any part of the corn stalk, I clip off with the knife, and those stalks make full ears; while if the smut was left on, they would not produce any corn, or at best only shriveled small ears. I seldom have six hills missing per acre, as I replant as soon as the blades peep above ground. And if birds or something else destroy some hills when too late to replant corn grains, I replant with corn stalks, and raise full ears on such replanted stalks. Thoroughness pays.

SOME FARMS TOO LARGE.

Farmers Make a Mistake by Trying to Handle Too Much Acreage.

The story is going the rounds of the press of a man that had a 1,200-acre farm and had three daughters. As each got married he gave her a quarter of the farm, or 300 acres, and put all his stock and all his energies on the remainder. To his surprise he found that he made just as much money on the smaller portion as on the larger portion. When he had but 300 acres left he found his profits as large as they had been on the 1,200 acres, and he was being worried a great deal less.

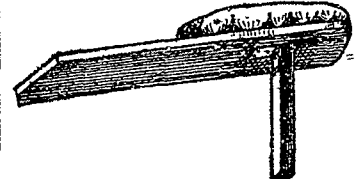
There are many farms that are too large. They are too costly to keep up, and their owners cannot manage to advantage. The larger the farm the more skillful must the management be, for the greater will be the proportion of work that must be done by others than by the owner. This is the point at which the big farm is put to a disadvantage. A hired worker can never do the work that the owner can, for he lacks interest.

There are a great many large farms, says the Farmers' Review, that would be more valuable to the community if they were broken up into several farms and were sold to different farmers that would live on them and be contented with owning one farm and no more. Intensive agriculture must come more and more into vogue with the increase of population, but this should be under individual owners, rather than under a system of landlordism in which the owners are residing in the cities and working the land by proxies.

REMOVABLE BUGGY SEAT.

Device by Which an Extra Person Can Be Comfortably Provided For.

A convenient, removable third buggy seat is made by tacking a stuffed cushion on one end of a board, the other



Removable Buggy Seat.

end of which is slipped under the seat cushion. A stick is hipped to the underside, explains the Prairie Farmer, which serves as a leg to the seat, and when not in use this can be folded up and the whole seat slipped under the buggy seat out of the way.

The American Hen.

There is nothing mean or narrow about the American hen. She cackles for all, and last year she supplied Cuba with a million dollars' worth of prime eggs, to say nothing of the enormous quantities sent to England and other countries.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (to new subscribers 25c in advance). Single copies, 5c. Advertising Rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance. Ordinary poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 1 cent per word. For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Pronounced clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentionally published that cannot be personally endorsed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 12, '08.

Supervision of Stock and Bond Issues.

The proposal to so amend the railroad commission law to require the approval of the commission of any issue of stock or bonds by a railroad company, strikes at the root of a very great evil. To a degree little understood or appreciated by the public, the reckless watering of stocks of public utility corporations has increased the cost of living not only in Michigan, but in every state in the union.

There may have been, in the earlier days excuse for stock bonuses and heavy discounts on the sale of bonds, but, in Michigan particularly, the necessity for such method of promotion in order to secure railroads to develop the country has disappeared. The only excuse remaining in this state for watering stock excessively, or floating heavy bond issues, would be in the direction of securing the stock or bonds of a competing line, a financial practice whose evil results F. H. Harriman's deals have amply illustrated.

The plank in Gov. Warner's platform declaring against overcapitalization should command as wide and as strong popular support as any of the other reforms he seeks to secure. Over-capitalization of railroads and other public utility corporations puts a heavy and everlasting tax upon the people, while for the aggrandizement and enrichment of a few financiers and promoters. As in national affairs President Roosevelt is seeking to call a halt on such practices by inter-state roads, so Governor Warner is seeking the same reform on inter-state roads in Michigan. Both reforms deserve to and will succeed.

Nay! Nay! said Homer.

And now it is Homer Warren of Detroit who declines to be pushed or flattered into the gubernatorial contest by a coterie of individuals and interests who are frantically endeavoring to multiply the number of candidates in the hope of dividing the vote at the primary so that it will be necessary to make the nomination for governor in convention. The number of favorite sons who have thus far declined to permit themselves to be used for this purpose is really significant. The real significance of the refusals lies in the very general opinion that the contest is already settled and that Governor Warner is sure to be re-nominated by an overwhelming vote. Even most of the friends and supporters of the other candidates privately admit that there is no chance whatever of defeating the governor. Those who do not concede this are simply permitting their prejudices to rule their judgment. There are mighty few of this latter class, however.

Governor Warner's march through the upper peninsula during the past ten days has been one continuous ovation. And this was popularly supposed to be the enemy's country, too. The great body of the people who have no special interests to serve will know where best interests lie and who their real friends are.

It is now apparent to everybody that Taft will win in a walk at Chicago next week. It only remains for the convention to make a judicial nomination for vice president. And it can be depended upon to do that.

NORTHVILLE.

Purely Personal.

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

Miss Anne Jerome visited Detroit friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Milton Brown visited Plymouth friends last week.

Fred Squires of Detroit was calling on friends in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Green are visiting their daughter in Commerce.

Mrs. John McLaren of Sicks is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. J. A. Huff is spending a couple of weeks at their cottage at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Mary Lewis of Jackson is visiting her niece, Mrs. C. A. McCullough.

Miss Helen Serviss of Greenville was the guest of Miss Bessie Seely Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Wald visited friends in Mt. Pleasant from Friday until Monday.

G. C. Benton of Denton visited his son, G. C. Benton, the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Newton Hayes of Pasadena, Calif., visited at the home of B. R. Gilbert this week.

John Emery of Detroit was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Susie Woolley, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sinclair spent the latter part of last week with relatives in Pontiac.

Will Emery of Waterford, Oakland county, is spending a week or two with Northville relatives.

Mrs. Mary Mulcrone of Mackinac Island is the guest of the Misses Myrtle and Anna McHugh.

The Misses Ethel Smitherman and Nina Spuart of Plymouth called on Mrs. Smitherman last Friday.

Miss Jessie Hutton and friend, Miss Compton, of Flint were guests of Mrs. Lucy Ambler Sunday.

After a week's visit with friends here Mrs. Emma Hinman returned to her home in Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Harry Hawn was called to Syracuse, N. Y., last week by the serious illness of her son-in-law.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Bailey of Lansing were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Darwin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carmichael of Wayne spent Sunday with Mrs. Alice Postal and daughter, Minnie.

Mrs. W. H. Saville and daughters visited her sister, Mrs. Gale, in Detroit from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Anderson of Pontiac were guests at the Presbyterian Manse the first of the week.

Misses Kate and Iva Hubbard spent Sunday with relatives in Ypsilanti. The latter remained until Tuesday.

Jared Lapham arrived home Sunday evening from Charlottesville, Va., where he has been attending the University.

Mrs. Thos. Gleason and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Huff, in Detroit from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Maria Clark of Spokane, Wash., is here to spend the summer with James Clark and other Northville relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery Herrick of Vassar were entertained at the home of their daughter, Mrs. F. H. Woodworth, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harger and daughter, Mildred, of Detroit were guests of O. S. Harger and family Saturday and Sunday.

A. L. Power of Kent City visited his sister, Mrs. Hulda Simmons, from Friday until Monday, at the home of L. W. Simmons.

Mrs. Frank Fry and son, Robert, of Rochester, N. Y., arrived Sunday to spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tate of Plymouth and the former's father of Perrillville spent Sunday with Mrs. Sanderson and Miss Elizabeth Tate.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Merritt and two children of Pontiac were entertained at the home of the former's brother, E. A. Merritt and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth White, stepmother of Geo. Smitherman, and cousin, Mrs. Cozadd, of Gaines, recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smitherman.

Mrs. T. G. Richardson took in the K. T. excursion to Grand Rapids Tuesday and visited her daughter, Maude, besides having a general good time.

B. A. Wheeler, T. E. Murdock and O. D. Peck represented Northville Commandery, K. T., at a session of the Grand Commandery, K. T., held in Grand Rapids Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

Mrs. Hubbard is entertaining her friend, Mrs. Quain, of Saginaw.

Mrs. T. S. Murdock visited friends in Ypsilanti part of this week.

Mrs. B. W. Hewitt returned to her home in Maple Rapids Monday.

Don Ball spent Saturday and Sunday with Lynn Ball in Detroit.

Jay Hinman of Detroit was the guest of Northville friends over Sunday.

Miss Hilda Merritt was the guest of friends in Ypsilanti part of the week.

Roy Smitherman of Detroit called on George Smitherman and family Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Burgess spent Monday with their son, Claude, in Detroit.

Miss Marla Hoar visited her mother in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Byrl Potts of Salem is spending the week with Mrs. S. D. Meseraul.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Shattuck of Wixom visited at L. B. Reynolds' on Tuesday.

Ezra Morrison of DeWitt was the guest of his aunt, Miss Emaline Lapham, last week.

Mrs. W. P. Seely and daughter, Ethel, and Mrs. Ed. Seely of Walled Lake were guests of M. E. Johnson and family yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Buckberrough and son of Ridgetown, Can., spent Monday and Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Grant. Mrs. Buckberrough is a sister of Mrs. Grant's mother, Mrs. Hansford.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The Woman's Home Missionary society will meet with Mrs. Chas. Filkins next Tuesday afternoon.

The evening services will be suspended on account of the sermon to the graduating class in the Presbyterian church.

Children's Day services will be held Sunday morning at ten o'clock. An interesting program will be given by the Sunday school. The regular morning offering of the people will be received at this service.

According to a report given in Sunday school the total attendance for the five months ending June 1 was 2,970 of which the Berean Bible class had 594 or one fifth. During the same period the total collections were \$414 and this one class gave \$13.27 or thirty percent.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)

On account of the Baccalaureate sermon in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, there will be no B. Y. P. U. meeting.

Rev. Dr. Chesney of Bucyrus, Ohio, will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning. He comes very highly recommended from different places where he has been pastor and it is hoped there will be a good attendance.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The Baccalaureate sermon before the High school graduating class will be given next Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Children's Day will be observed next Sunday morning at the usual hour. The ordinance of infant baptism will be administered.

An ice cream social will be held on the church lawn on Saturday evening of next week for the benefit of the Sunday school library fund. Friends are also asked to contribute books for that purpose or money to buy them as it is desired to replenish the library.

CROCKER'S RHEUMATIC CURE.

Millsboro, W. Va., Nov. 20, '06.

Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.

Dear Sir: Will you kindly send me a generous sample of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure? As I wish fully to test it in my practice. I have been in regular practice of medicine for more than 35 years. I had failed to find any reliable remedy for muscular or chronic rheumatism. In September I visited an old friend, nearly eighty years old, a great sufferer for years with chronic rheumatism. He gave me a most glowing account of what benefit he and also his aged wife had derived from your medicine, said he would not take fifty dollars for his bottle unless he could replace it. This man is truthful. I had never heard of your preparation before, and am very anxious to get some to use.

Respectfully Yours, W. D. Watt, M. D.

Prepared by Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale by Murdock Bros.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

Final exams. come next week. Ralph VanSickle of the Fourth grade has left school.

The Second grade pupils are studying wild flowers this week.

The Kindergarten has a calendar for June trimmed with primroses.

The Fourth grade pupils are having written tests every day this week.

Ethel Scribner of the Kindergarten is out of school on account of mumps.

Madeleine Barnum of the Seventh grade has not been absent or tardy during the entire year.

Rev. W. S. Jerome will preach the Baccalaureate sermon next Sunday to the Seniors at 3 p. m.

The Second grade pupils witnessed another moth coming out of his cocoon one day this week.

The Juniors are expecting to give the Seniors a banquet Monday evening and are busy planning for it.

The Commencement exercises will take place next Wednesday evening, June 17, in the Methodist church at 8 o'clock. These exercises are public but an admission fee of ten cents will be charged to all who do not hold class tickets.

One of the largest graduating classes our High school has ever had will be that of this year. The following are the graduates: Ruth Chadwick, Bessie Brooks, Maybelle Bradley, Olive Dixon, Lucille Simmons, Lavilla Adams, Guy Filkins, Carl Hogle, Sam Penfield and Guy Taft.

D & C Logocart collars at Gorton's.

Everybody's friend—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Cures toothache, earache, sore throat. Heals cuts, bruises, scalds. Stops any pain.

Wanted to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

FOR SALE—To reduce my herd, I offer a few choice Jersey cows for sale. Samuel Bassett, Novi. 39tf

LOST—Saturday, between N Center street and the Rink, a round pin set with green and white stones. Finder please leave at this office. 44w2p

FOR RENT—Good house on Cady street. Inquire of P. B. Hurley. 45w1p

FOR SALE—Two New Milch cows, one of them Jersey. Wesley Mills. 45tf

LOST—Near road bridge south of R Christensen's, a minnow net attached to two short pieces of reed fish poles. Finder kindly leave at Carpenter & Huff's hardware store, Northville. 45w1p

LOST—Wednesday between M E Church and Fred Oldenburg's store, purse containing between four and five dollars. Finder please leave at Record Office for Mrs. J. Sanford. 45w1p

STRAYED OR STOLEN—A fat lamb from the Geo. Rattenbury farm. \$1.00 reward if returned to Mr. Watt, R F D 2, Northville. 45w1p

LOST—Black shawl with purple border. Finder please leave at Cattermole's harness shop. 45w1p

FOR SALE—Good 9 cook stove 1 oak finish up right organ, 3 qt. ice cream freezer. Apply to Mrs. Geo. Adcox, 50 Dunlap street. 45w1p

WANTED—All kinds of shoe repairing to do Michigan Shupper Co. shop, rear of Cattermole's. 49tf

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

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved drop leaf. Best made. Cheap. Record office. 40tf

FOR SALE—Fifteen new Milch cows and springs, 15 head young cattle and 1 Dairy bulls. G. D. Spencer, Wixom. 44w2p

FOR SALE—New double barrel Stevens Hammer shot gun, also Winchester repeater, shot gun. Both first class. Apply to R. R. Darwin. 29tf

TO RENT—165 acre farm, 1 1/2 miles from Northville; cash or on shares. Address, J. R. Blackwood, 501 Trumbull avenue, Detroit. 27tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Mrs. KATHARINE M. STRONG, Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Harmony, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 25 Dunlap Street. Phone 283. 31tf

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 Cady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 13tf

DENTIST

DR. P. A. CHESTERFIELD NEW BANK BLDG. Home Phone 24. NORTHVILLE.

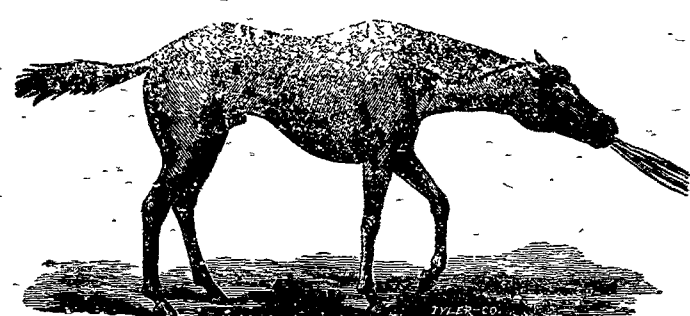
OSCAR S. HARGER

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED. Estates Settled and Managed Insurance and Loans. Notary Public. Bell Phone, 60. 144 N. Center St. NORTHVILLE, - - MICHIGAN.

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.



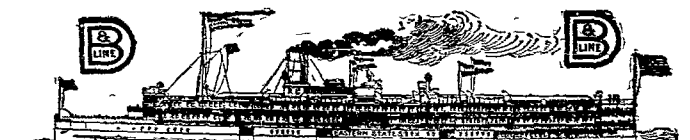
STOP THAT COUGH!!

Ask your Dealer for the FREE BOOKLET entitled "USEFUL INFORMATION FOR HORSEMEN" VETERINARY SURGEONS RECOMMEND

WEARE'S HEAVE REMEDY and WEARE'S CONDITION POWDERS For Sale by All Druggists.

You Don't Need a Town Crier

To emphasize the merits of your business or announce your special sales. A straight story told in a straight way to the readers of this paper will quickly reach the ears of the thoughtful, intelligent buying public, the people who have the money in their pockets, and the people who listen to reason and not noise. Our books will show you a list of the kind of people you appeal to. Call and see them at this office.



THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO

The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 8:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo daily at 5:30 p. m. (central time) reaching their destination the next morning. Direct connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east.

RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS. All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map. Address: L. C. LEWIS, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO. PHILIP H. MCMILLAN, VICE PRES. A. A. SCHWARTZ, GEN'L MGR.



Marlin

WHETHER you live in the city or country, you'll find no .22 calibre repeating rifle like the Marlin Model 1897.

For the city man it is a perfect companion for the vacation or outing trip. It's light, takes down any target and is equally capable of handling 22 long or long-rifle cartridges without changing of mechanism.

On the farm the rifle is a necessity. The short cartridge is sufficient for sparrows, squirrels and small game, and the long-rifle cartridge makes the Marlin Model 97 a distinctive weapon for deer, fox, hawk, etc., up to 200 yards.

The "Marlin Book" of 136 pages, with handsome art cover, is jam full of up-to-date information for all gun lovers and gives full description of all Marlin repeaters. It's FREE for 3 stamps postage.

42 Willow St. The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Conn.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date. Wheat, red—88c. Wheat, white—88c. Oats, New—54c. Oats, Old—54c. Corn in ear—40c. Shelled corn—80c. Ruled hay per ton—\$15.00.

Hogs dressed—\$7.00. Cattle—\$4.50 to \$5.00. Lambs—\$5.50 to \$6.00. Beef hides—5c per lb. Veal calves live—\$5.00. Eggs—14c. Butter—17c.

Poultry live: Turkeys, young and plump—13c. Geese, young and plump—10c. Ducks, young and plump—8c. Hens—6c.

T. G. Terrell, Administrator. COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of HELEN M. BUTLER, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Lapham State Savings Bank in the Village of Northville, in said county, on Thursday the third day of September A. D. 1908, and on Thursday the third day of December A. D. 1908 at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the third day of June A. D. 1908 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated June 3, 1908. EDWARD H. LAPHAM, CHARLES H. TIFFIN, Commissioners.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of JOHN HIRSCH, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Northville State Savings Bank in the Village of Northville in said county on Saturday the 29th day of August A. D. 1908, and on Saturday the 28th day of November A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 29th day of May A. D. 1908 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated May 29th, 1908. JAMES SMITH, LOUIE A. BABBITT, Commissioners.

PEKRI'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. 15c Bus to and from All Trains. Best Higs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. N. PEKRI, Prop.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

\$30 Wilton Velvet Rugs \$21.95

This headline calls attention to just one feature of an extraordinary Carpet and Rug sale now in progress at this store. We attended the Spring clearing sales of S. Sanford & Sons and the Hartford Corporation in New York. Our purchases enable us to give values heretofore impossible in Carpets and Rugs of high-class quality and style. It's certainly a bargain opportunity when you can buy a seamless Wilton Velvet Rug, 9x12, for only \$21.95, or a Tapestry Brussels Rug, same size, for \$11.50. The same identical grades sell in the regular way at \$30 and \$15, respectively.

\$12.00 Alamo Rugs, reversible, 9x12, sale price... **\$7.95**
 \$13.95 Tapestry Brussels Rugs, 9x10-6, sale price... **\$9.95**
 \$15.00 Tapestry Brussels Rugs, 9x12, sale price... **\$11.50**
 \$22.50 Axminster Rugs, 8x10-6, sale price... **\$19.50**
 \$25.00 Axminster Rugs, 9x12, sale price... **\$21.25**
 \$27.50 Wilton Axminster Rugs, 8x10-6, sale price... **\$21.95**

\$30.00 Wilton Axminster Rugs, 9x12, sale price... **\$24.75**
 \$20.90 Velvet Rugs, with seams, 8x10-6, sale price... **\$14.50**
 \$25.00 Velvet Rugs, with seams, 9x12, sale price... **\$17.95**
 \$30.00 Wilton Velvet Rugs, seamless, 9x12, sale price... **\$21.95**
 \$1.50 Axminster Carpets, extra grade, sale price, per yard... **\$1.25**
 \$1.25 Axminster Carpets, sale price per yard... **95c**

\$1.25 Wilton Velvet Carpets, sale price per yard... **95c**
 \$1.25 Body Brussels Carpets, sale price per yard... **95c**
 \$1.10 Best ten-wire Tapestry Brussels Carpets, sale price... **83c**
 \$1.00 Best nine-wire Tapestry Brussels Carpets, sale price... **75c**
 65c Parwell Brussels Carpets, sale price... **49c**

Pardridge & Blackwell
 FARMER ST FROM GRATUIT TO MONROE AVE.
 "THE HEART OF DETROIT"

Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.
 A great stock? Yes, ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others once or twice a year. But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.
 Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.
 All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

Murdock Bros.
 DRUGGISTS
 62 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

DETROIT**United Railway.****TIME TABLE.**

Cars Run on Central Standard Time. In effect May 1, 1908.

LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m., and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.

Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 5:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m., also 11:15 p. m.

LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p. m.

Cars leave Michigan Car House for Plymouth and Northville at 5:55 a. m. and Detroit at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 9:30 p. m., also 11 p. m.
 Through service between Detroit and Saline.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.
 109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.
 TELEPHONE.

NORTHVILLE.**The City in Brief.**

Matinee horse racing Saturday afternoon on Athletic Park. Also ball game.

Ball game today Northville vs Carleton with German in the box for Carleton.

She is indeed a homely woman who can't make up to look pretty in a photograph.

King's Daughters' meeting in their hall next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Come.

Silas Clark has been confined to his bed the past week with inflammation of the knee joints.

About twelve of the Northville Commandery, K. T., attended the big conclave at Grand Rapids this week.

Mrs. Mary Palmer and daughter, Jennie, are again residents of our village having moved back here from Detroit.

In a struggle for supremacy between the directorate gown and the merry widow hat, mere man will be an innocent and passive bystander.

"Pure oil of turpentine," mixed with 1 percent of oil of lavender, is said to be the most of all simple methods for purifying the air of a stuffy room.

A new cement walk is being laid along the north side of the bank building and the walk is being finished and widened along the west side adding much to the improvement.

This has been a great week for farmers, and they have improved every minute. It is a growing time, everything seeming to be on the jump. The fruit prospect was never finer.

Mrs. Elliott entertained ten little girls in honor of her little daughter, Helen's fourteenth birthday Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Steve Safford and daughters, Ethel and Maree, of Detroit were present.

A Bay City man had his head nearly severed by a Merry Widow hat. The girl wearing the hat turned around suddenly, and the edge of the big green struck the poor devil with the effect of a buzz saw.

The K. P. lodge came over from Pontiac Tuesday afternoon and crossed bats with the K. P.'s of this place in a game of base ball and were defeated in a score of 15 to 0. Our boys can play ball if they do live in a wet county.

Mrs. Malvina Carpenter of Cadz street is the proud possessor of a white hydrangea which has thirty-one blossoms on and has been in full bloom since Easter. It is certainly a very beautiful plant and is Mrs. Carpenter's special delight.

Henry Ward of Pontiac, who has been adjudged insane, says he feels like running for President. That's nothing, there are others who are perfectly sane, tell the same story, and Henry stands just as good a show as the majority of them at that.

The Record reporter was misinformed last week in regard to Mr. Webster's illness. He did not fall down stairs as was stated, but was taken ill while mowing his lawn. He was confined to his home nearly all of the week, but is improving slowly.

D & C Looscarl collars at Gorton's.

Osborne farm implements, full line Binders, Mowers, Corn Harvesters, etc., also Kemp's 20th Century manure spreaders for sale by H. W. Lee, Farmington, Mich.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:
 Miss Hazel Davis

Mrs. E. B. Cavell is still very ill with lung trouble.

J. H. Steers is practically moved and settled in his new store on Main street.

Everybody should bear in mind that Northville will celebrate the 4th of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitt Johnson ate the first green peas from their garden yesterday.

Frank Morris is getting along very nicely and rapidly recovering from his operation.

Pontiac High school will graduate a class of forty-five this year the largest in its history.

Mrs. R. Neelands is still in a very critical condition at the Homeopathic hospital in Ann Arbor.

Painters are in great demand now and most of them being worked overtime, carpenters and masons, ditto.

The National G. A. R. Encampment will be held in Detroit Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week.

If a man has his board fence painted white it immediately suggests to the average boy a piece of charcoal; if black, a piece of chalk.

Bills are out for T. J. Perkins & Co.'s tenth annual "White Fair Sale" which begins Wednesday, June 17, and closes Tuesday, June 30.

The Ladies Library association will hold their annual election of officers at their hall at 3 o'clock this (Friday) afternoon. All members should be present.

The survivors of the 24th Michigan Infantry with their families, will hold a picnic reunion, June 18, the second day of the Encampment, on Belle Isle at 2:30 p. m.

Northville Camp of Modern Woodmen attended services in the Methodist church Sunday morning and listened to an excellent discourse by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Turner.

The Northville Juniors defeated the Tonquish club Saturday by a score of 5 to 3, Johnson pitching a four hit game for the home boys. The Juniors will play Milford High school Saturday, Matinee Day, here and a good game is looked for. Game at 3 o'clock.

Just one month from the date of the death of Mrs. Jennie Neilson, a check for \$1,000 was received by Mrs. Jennie McCullough, Record Keeper of Forget-Me-Not-Hive, No. 169, L. O. T. M. M. The check was payable to William Neilson, beneficiary of deceased.

The second matinee of the season will be given by the Northville Driving club Saturday afternoon, June 13. There will be a free-for-all trot, free for-all pace, green trot and 2:30 pace. A good game of ball is also booked for the afternoon. Admission, gents 25 cents; ladies free.

Harry Clark was driving through town Saturday with a load of baled hay and in some way one of the wagon wheels caught in the car track on Main street overturning the hay on the pavement. Harry's foot was caught in one of the wire bands on the hay and he narrowly escaped being buried under the load. As it was, his ankle was badly sprained.

D & C Looscarl collars at Gorton's.

For Sale—1 kitchen range, 1 Garland base burner, 1 white bed-room suite, 2 oak beds, 3 sets of springs and 1 mattress, 1 folding ironing board, 1 clothes bars, 1 8 ft. extension table. R. R. DARWIN, Church street, opposite Perrin's blacksmith shop.

The First "500" club was entertained at the home of Miss Angie Smith last evening.

Mrs. A. K. Carpenter attended the Wayne county association, O. E. S., in Trenton, Friday.

Mrs. A. J. Rickel was called to Lansing Wednesday by the serious illness of her uncle.

Art Phillips has accepted a position as pharmacist in a drug store at Benton Harbor and left for that city Tuesday night.

Arch Johnson has been promoted to head clerk in the Dresden hotel at Flint. It is one of the finest hotels in Eastern Michigan.

The Walled Lake cheese factory, owned by H. A. Smith of Wixom, was burned yesterday morning. Cause of fire unknown.

There are too many young men who start out to make their mark in the world, who stop at a soda fountain or hammock on the way.

Capt. Simonds says the "City Dads" ought to take a walk by his place and notice the neat and artistic way in which he has trimmed his trees; then go and do likewise.

Charles Blackburn has purchased the Ives house and lot on Dunlap street and expects to move there soon. Dr. Chesterfield and sisters will occupy the house that he vacates.

Miss Lillie Clark entertained the "What I Can" society of Novi at her home on Randolph street Saturday afternoon. There were about thirty-five present and lunch was served on the lawn.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Monday, June 15, in the parlors of the Baptist church. Every mother is requested to be present at this meeting to hear Mr. Lawrence talk of "Our Girls."

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Mrs. Nina Clark, Beal to Mr. Philemon Bliss Conklin to take place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nash in Los Angeles, Cal. The bride elect is a sister of Miss Ida and Roy Clark of this place and was a former employee of this office.

If your subscription to the daily and Sunday Detroit Free press has, or will expire before August 19, please renew with Miss Trempier at the Record office. It will help her to several hundred votes in the "Trip to Quebec" contest and you will get your paper just the same. Free Press coupons dropped in the Record item box in the post office will be received alright.

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

Russell Would Be Land Com'r.

Now that Senator Huntley Russell has announced his candidacy for the republican nomination for commissioner of the state land office, Rev. George E. Rowe and Horace T. Barnaby, both of whom were members of the constitutional convention are desirous of representing the Grand Rapids district in the next state senate. By the way membership in the constitutional convention seems to beget a desire for political honors, at least a dozen members of the convention having thus far announced themselves as candidates for seats in the legislature. Of course, there was nothing political about the convention.

Wykes or Bird.

Former Assistant Attorney General Roger I. Wykes of Grand Rapids who rendered signally brilliant service not only in that capacity but also as a member of the constitutional convention; wants to be attorney general, but not if Attorney General Bird seeks another term. Should the attorney general be either appointed or nominated for supreme justice upon the retirement of Justice Carpenter who is soon to resign. Mr. Wykes will shy his castor with mighty good backing.

Baseline News.

C. C. Yerkes is installing electric lights.

Miss Della Simonds is spending a few days with Nelson Bogart and family.

Miss Ruth Chadwick will graduate from the Northville High school next week.

F. D. Eatherly suffered an attack of hemorrhage of the lungs last week. He is much better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shaw have returned from a visit at Big Rapids. Mrs. Shaw was in the Milliken wreck but suffered no injury.

Cider Drinking in England.
 In the English cider countries all the inns still display the old legend: "Drunk for a penny; dead drunk for twopenny." Cider plays a notable part in the Christmas festivities.

Some Attractive Offerings**DRESS GOODS DEPT.—**

We have taken from our regular stock a lot of high-grade imported Suitings, in light color, and marked them at prices to close out quickly.
 LOT 1—Formerly priced \$1.00 to \$1.50... **79c**
 LOT 2—Formerly priced 75c to \$1.25... **59c**

SILK DEPT.—

The balance of a recent purchase of Fancy Silks, also a lot of Plain and Fancy Silks from our regular stock. Former values, 69c to \$1.25, reduced to 39c.
 Special values in Guaranteed Black Taffeta—21-inch, 59c; 26 inch, 69c; 30-inch, 79c.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR—

Continuation of our June Sale of Muslin Underwear.

CLOAK DEPT.—

ONE QUARTER OFF.—We have taken a large line of Suits in colors and black and marked them one-quarter off our regular selling prices. We solicit a comparison of our qualities and prices with anything in the market. We call particular attention to a line of light ground Fancy All-Wool Separate Skirts, original price \$15.00 each. We have marked them to close \$6.75 each.

We have an unusually fine assortment of Shirt Waists, including a full line of Fisk, Clark and Flagg's celebrated make.
 A small lot of plain and embroidered Linen Shirt Waists, odd sizes, reduced to \$2.50 each. Original value, \$4.00 to \$5.00 each.

OSTERMOOR MATTRESSES—

The Special Sale of the \$15.00 Standard Ostermoor Mattresses at \$12.50 will end Saturday, June 13th, unless sold out before that date.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.

164 to 169 Woodward Avenue.

DETROIT, MICH.

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO GIVE YOU THE LATEST IN PATTERNS, CUT AND FABRICS.

E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor

TWO STORES

DETROIT STORE:
 1324 Grand River Avenue.
 Phone Grand 1990-J.

NORTHVILLE STORE:
 Opposite Post-Office.
 Bell Phone, 159.

It Pays To Advertise in the Record Want Column.

Primary Elections Bad for Political Bosses.

Gov. Warner is very shrewdly basing his campaign for renomination on the opposition of the Boxer senators. These senators stood solidly in the way of reforms demanded by the people, as they are standing solidly against the governor's renomination. On that sort of an issue Gov. Warner is making headway in his campaign. His opponents will have to bring out some objection to Warner's candidacy more potent than an appeal to politicians' prejudice against a third term in order to secure his defeat at the primary.—Lansing Journal.

Three Great Sales of Pianos.

A list that is the biggest that has ever been compiled, comprising fine pianos, has just been issued by Lyon & Healy. This list contains the names of the hundreds of fine, new pianos just bought by Lyon & Healy from the Thompson Music Co.; the Healy Music Co. and the big F. G. Thearle Piano Co., when those concerns retired from the retail business. Moreover, the particulars of each instrument are given, so that the buyer may judge for himself whether or not the piano is a bargain.

The figures quoted are phenomenally low. Lyon & Healy are making a determined effort to close out all these great stocks of instruments within the next 30 days, and the prices have been reduced with this object in view.

Send for a copy of this list. If you do not wish to pay all cash for a piano, you can arrange for monthly payments. Address Lyon & Healy, 77 Adams street, Chicago.

Lyon & Healy exhibit the largest and most varied stock of pianos in the world—over 1,000 instruments.

Great Bargains.

To be had at Fred Oldenburg's Center street, Northville.

10 Bars Acme Soap, 25c, with 1 lb of our High Class 50c Jap Tea or 5 Bars, 15c, with 1/2 lb of our High Class 50c Jap Tea. This Tea is uncolored and a beautiful drinker—best that ever struck town.

"April Picking." Pure, Best, Spring Leaf Japan Tea. This Tea is the product of the finest tea garden of Japan, and is unequalled in style, flavor and quality, and only 50c.

6 Packages Snow Boy Washing Powder, 25c, with 1 lb of our Queens Taste Coffee, 25c.

10 Bars Acme Soap, 25c, with 1 lb of our Fancy 40c Tea or 5 Bars Acme Soap with 1/2 lb of our Fancy 40c Tea. 8 Bars Acme Soap, 25c, regular.

Large 5 lb Package Snow Boy Washing Powder, 20c, with 1 lb of Oldenburg's 20c Pride Coffee—best in Michigan.

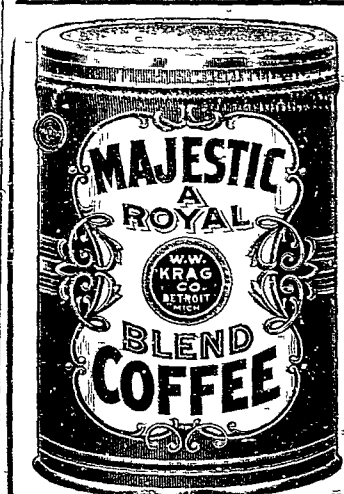
Our Pride of Northville Coffee, 16c. Beat it if you can.

Good Rice, snow white, 6c lb.
 Lotus Flour, best made in Michigan, 75c sack.
 Dill Pickles, 10c dozen now.
 Fancy Butter always on hand.
 All goods Fresh, Pure and Warrented as represented.

FRED OLDENBURG
 Center St. Northville.

IT'S FLAG DAY NEXT MONDAY

The Michigan Patriotic Instructor of the W. R. C., through the local Relief Corps, calls attention to Monday being Flag Day, and requests that a general observance of the occasion be made by the business men and citizens of the village with a generous display of flags.



This Coffee is packed in one-pound air-tight cans. Never sold in bulk.

A Coffee Worth Drinking
 35c. per Pound.

MAJESTIC is sold either in whole berry or granulated. The granulated coffee is steel-cut, and this cutting does not crush the little oil cells as grinding does. This superior Coffee is imported, bleached and roasted by

PHILIPS, KRAG & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

For Sale in Northville by S. W. Knapp, A. H. Kohler, Fred Oldenburg, S. E. Parsons, B. A. Wheeler, Chas. E. Ryder. 4-24

EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette

TO

BAY CITY

ON

Sund'y, June 14

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m. Returning, leave Bay City at 6:45 p. m. Saginaw at 7:15 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATES

To Flint... \$1.00
 To Saginaw... \$1.50
 To Bay City... \$1.50

SERIAL
STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE
OF A
PENNSYLVANIA
FARMBy
JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

SYNOPSIS.

The growing desire in the life of old Baumgartner, a Pennsylvania German, is to obtain possession of the beautiful meadow which lies just between Baumgartner's property and the railroad station. The property in question was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl, and belonged to her. Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son, Seffy, to Sarah Pressel. In a mock auction, Seffy, as September P. Baumgartner, Jr., is popularly known, is raffled off by his father to Sarah for \$1. He appears utterly incapacitated to win in any contest of love or life. Sarah Pressel is quite the opposite of Seffy. She is all life and animation. Her one fault is a very high temper. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courtship. Baumgartner, his father, is unable to resist the fascinating witcheries of Sally and he kisses her. She promises him, however, that she will never kiss any man but him. Sam Fritz, a drunken grocery clerk, old Baumgartner calls him a "mosses tapper." Seffy and Sally interrupt the kissing. They go into the parlor and begin a "sitting-up" contest. In accordance with the custom of the place and the time, the one who is defeated in such a contest is unworthy the hand of the girl. Seffy goes to sleep and begins snoring. Sally leaves the room in a huff, saying: "Good night, gentlemen." Seffy tells his father of his humiliation. Of old Fritz had fanned to his bosom while he slept a pasteboard tombstone bearing the inscription: "September P. Baumgartner, Jr. died at his rest, June 10, 1908, in the twentieth year of his age. Gone but not forgot. Read backwards."

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

There was no restraint to his father's laughter now. After it had subsided he asked:

"What did you do with the tombstone?"

"Left it there."

"That's odd, Seffy. He'll put it up at the store and you'll never go there no more."

Seffy's look of horror was a reminder to his father that it would have been better not to say that. But Old Baumgartner had tremendous aplomb.

"Never mind—never mind. Mebbe he won't stick of that—though he knew the store clerk would be certain to think of it."

Upon a sudden thought the old man leaped up.

"And where was Sam?"

"When you woke up?"

"I don't know."

"But—le wasn't there—at Sally's?"

"No," said Seffy hopelessly.

His father clutched his shoulder and set him on his feet.

"Well—you dan't little idiot—aha—ha—ha—don't you see that you did set him out—say! Why, you're a winner, Seffy! I'm proud of you!"

Seffy started and looked a little less faint. His father laughed hugely.

"I knowed you do it! Aha—ha—ha! Nobody can beat a Baumgartner—courting a gal! What's sleeping—if you stayed! Huh! You stayed till daylight! Seffy—I'm laughing! Why, I used to sleep when I set up wiss you mammy every time another feller was there. I done it a purpose! And she'd wake me up when the other feller was gone and it came time for me to go. Why—say—I stayed and slept all night—till broad daylight and go home wiss the cows in the morning—many a time! Yasser! Chust like you, Seffy. You're all right. Goshens, but you had a narrow escape, though! Chust suppose you'd 'a' woke up and forgot what you was up to—you do that, sometimes Seffy, when you're dreamin'—and gone home before you remembered that you was outsetting him! He'd 'a' had you dead, Seffy, dead and buried in the family lot. But you got him! Seffy, ol boy—and Sally, too, begoshens! Shall we get at the fence to-day?" Seffy did not respond. And his father knew better than most of us where suggestion should stop.

"All right," he boomed busily to Morrey.

"Mebby we better let it be till to-morrow."

Of course Old Baumgartner was well aware that his logic would not bear the least scrutiny. And he regarded Seffy anxiously as he raced through it. But all happy Seffy saw no flaws in it. He agreed with his father that he had out-set Sam. And if it had not been too plainly accidental, he would have adopted the fact that he had had a heroic purpose in it—so convincing was his father's logic to his little mind.

The old man rattled on. Seffy must not think much.

"And snoring! Hah! Nossing—nossing at all! I could give you lessons in snoring. And you mammy use to say that she knew it. It wasn't so lonely and she liked I was on deck and alive. Snoring! Aha—ha—ha! What's that—if you are sure of the gal?"

Seffy aghamed several times and looked less like a condemned malefactor—though still far from suborned.

"That dam' mosses tapper—he's got to be licked—and if I go to do it myself—though I ain't much of a licker. The whole crowd'll know about

that—to—to—" he turned away to smile—"tombstone. I bet he's got it hanging up in the store now! We got to let 'em know that you set him out, Seffy! Yasser—stayed till daylight! Woke up and stayed! Sleeping was chust to ketch him! You was awake all the time! Lie a little, han?"

His father was proud of this last. As they drew apart he called back:

"If she don't like snoring, Seffy, wear a clothes-pin when you set up wiss her—one of them wiss a spring—not? Aha—ha—ha!" And then: "You all right, Seffy—yasser! you all right—you the conquering hero comes! Go right back—mebbe to-night—you entitled to do it."

"Begoshens, I will!" said Seffy in his father's own slogan.

Seffy would have pressed his suit even without this, I think—because of those moments in the dark parlor. One does not soon forget that sort of thing.

"Now," advised his father, "you know well enough what kind of a temper goes wiss her hair—I use to hat hair enough once—and it was fed! All right when it's on your side. But hell when it's agin you. Them red-heads always—regrets—I do and she does! Say—Seffy, don't you let her regret in vain—ketch her while she's at it."

So, Seffy went up the hill again—not that night—which was a mistake—he could not quite bring himself to that—but the next. And he had washed the grease out of his hair and left the hat at home as well as the butterfly tie and the boots and, if I do say it, he was a very handsome fellow, worth at least a dozen of his rival.

But Sally, watching for this very thing, saw him coming and hardened her heart, as Pharaoh did in the face of proffered felicity, and by a good deal of forcible instruction, she succeeded in getting the little maid to say that she was not at home. The maid's untutored face showed Seffy that she was not telling the truth, however, and she was not sorry for it. She would never have treated Seffy so.

Seffy shifted his hat from one hand to the other and then said:

"Tell her—tell her—when she comes home—that I'm sorry." He did not exactly know what he was sorry for, and so said good night and went.

"He knowed you was at home!" reproached the little maid. "He was sorry for you."

"What did he say?" demanded Sally savagely.

"To tell you that he was sorry—when you got home."

"When I got home? Then I better stay away I expect. That's what he meant, did he? Well, I'll show him!" But the maid understood Seffy's rustic chivalry and she did not laugh with her mistress.

Yet, Sally went back to her window and again watched, hoping Seffy would look back. She was not quite sure what she would do. Perhaps she would get angry—perhaps—but if he would only look! He did not, and Sally understood that he had accepted his conge as she had given it. And quite as the old man had said, she did regret, now, and she had regretted that other night. But there was more penance than he had said or thought. Yet—there was the Pressel temper! And it did not await the subsidence of the sorrow, but rose at once. What business had he tamely to accept the situation?

I am satisfied that there is some connection between red hair and temper. And I am, further, satisfied that there is even more between the associated ideas of red hair, temper and regret. But my difficulty is to determine just where each stands. Logically, the regret ought to come last. But to Sally,



NEW ID HE SET? REMOVED SALLY SANGRY

and in this case, it came in the middle. For, she began and she ended without it, but she distinctly remembered having had it. Therefore, it must have been in the middle.

And Sam administered Seffy's coup de grace! Perhaps it was accidental. But I think it must have been nothing less than spying and then devilish invention—it was so entirely apropos.

As Seffy descended the Hill of Delight on which Sally's pretty little house stood, Sam ascended it, singing, as he passed Seffy:

"Napoleon, with a thousand men, Marched up the hill and down again. From his own darkness, Seffy saw a golden shaft of light burst from the door at the top of the Hill of Delight, and in it, he saw Sam mount to where was his heart's desire.

VII.

The Poison-Spring in the Cotton Woods.

They met on the damp country road one evening—Sally and the old man—two weeks later. She was walking with drooping head, and when she suddenly raised it, as he aghamed, he

was quite sure that she had been crying.

"I don't know what's the matter wiss him!" said Seffy's father, as if they had been discussing Seffy.

"Who?" asked the girl tremulously. "Though she knew—he ain't sick?"

"Seffy—Seffy my Seffy. No—not exactly—not to say sick. I like him so—he's all I got—and it's somesing wrong wiss him. He can't live long this way. Every night he's down by the Poison spring—wiss the witches—often all night. He's there now. I chust kem away—trying to cheer him up a little. Well, so good night!"

He passed on, for he was a merciful old man, and Sally hurried away to the Poison spring. And Old Baumgartner laughed through his gnarled hands behind the cover of the next turn in the road, though even to him laughter was no more gay, as of yore.

Seffy was there, on his back, with his hands under his head, staring up at the moon. He looked pitifully alone. A great lump surged in Sally's throat, and if she had obeyed only her heart she would have flung her arms around him. But another of those qualities



SEFFY'S LAST CHANCE—AND LOSS

which go with red hair, pride, prevented this. She coughed a little and Seffy flew around.

"I was just taking a walk," she said.

"Yes," said Seffy humbly.

"The Poison spring is—on my property."

"I'll go away!" said Seffy, rising. He looked gaunt as he stood on his feet in the moonlight.

"Seffy—I didn't mean—" began the really unhappy girl, her head quite giving way to her heart now.

"I got nowhere else to go now," excused Seffy. "I can't go to the store—Sam's got the tombstone there—or anywhere where there's people—account everybody knows. Sam's got a notice of it hung up in the store. It's all they talk about. He got it printed in the paper, too! I'd go away, out west, but pappy don't want me to go. I come here, account no one else ever comes—it's unhealthy. I didn't know that you owned—" He was shambling off. The last words came from a distance. "Good night."

He did not know that Sally was following him. When she spoke it was close behind him. "He veered so suddenly as to catch the pain in her face. But he was dull, Seffy."

"Seffy," she said, close upon him.

"Seffy, I was at home."

Seffy said nothing.

"Seffy—I am unhappy—and a fool!"

Sally Seffy did not move nor speak.

"Don't you care that I am unhappy?"

Still silence.

"And don't you never forgive me no more?"

At the end was a sob.

At Seffy could not harbor it against a dog that had bit him. And Sally sobbed. The hands he had kissed before, he kissed again—in that fashion, you will remember, which must have survived from some cavalier ancestor.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FIFTY RUPEES—EASILY MADE.

Tricky Indian Merchant Feared Inquisitive Stranger.

An Indian merchant wished to dispose of an old elephant and took it to a fair. As soon as he had arrived he noticed a man who, without saying a word, began to walk round the animal, examining it attentively on all sides. The merchant became very anxious, for he feared the man had found out that his elephant was not worth much. He took him aside and whispered in his ear: "I see a customer coming. Do not say a word until I have sold the beast and I will give you 50 rupees." The man looked at the merchant and wonderingly complied with his request. It happened that the customer had more money than sense, so that he was easily taken-in. When the bargain was completed and the elephant led away by its new owner, the merchant handed the 50 rupees to the silent man, saying: "Now, I want you to tell me how you discovered the defect in his left leg. I thought I had concealed it so skillfully." "I have discovered nothing," replied the stranger. "It is the first elephant I have ever seen, and I wanted to know which was the head and which was the tail."

—Exchange.

Defense That Failed.

"I was not," said a lady at a Manchester police court, "using bad language. I was too well dressed and respectable." The bench, which seems not to understand the implied argument of the moral effect of good clothing upon the wearer, imposed a fine.

—London Daily News.

EASY MONEY

By BORDEN H. MILLS

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"It isn't really a trick at all," said the dentist to his patient, the drummer, "though I don't understand it myself, to tell the truth. It's a marvelous faculty possessed by a friend of mine for knowing what's going on in a place, though he may not be personally present, or have any means of communication. You can lay out here on the table an entire pack of cards, face up, and touch any one of the 52. Then step to the telephone and call up my friend, and he'll tell you what card you have touched."

"Impossible," said the patient. "I'd bet almost anything that it can't be done. It might be worked if you did the telephoning, and had some combination of words, or code of signals to use in talking to your friend, from which he could tell what card had been picked out. But if I do the telephoning—why, I'd wager a ten-spot he couldn't tell the card."

"Done," said the dentist. He produced a pack of cards and handed them to the drummer, who shuffled them thoroughly and laid them out, face up, in four rows of 13 cards each. At the dentist's request the drummer touched one, that chanced to be the ten-spot of diamonds.

"Now," said the dentist, "step to the phone, call 309 Cortlandt, ask for my friend, tell him that you're at my office and have touched a card, and ask him 'what card you touched.'"

The drummer did as directed, and after a moment's pause, the words came over the wire: "That was the ten of diamonds you picked out."

The money was the dentist's.

The loser pressed him for an explanation of the trick, for trick he believed it to be, but the dentist insisted that he was as much in the dark as the drummer, who thereupon left the office.

"There's a catch somewhere," said he to his friend, the credit man, "to whom he related his experience, and I'd give another ten-dollar bill to know just where."

"Well," said the credit man, "I'm not averse to making a tenner or two myself, and being forewarned, I think I can detect his little game—for it must be a game, as you say. Suppose I drop around to see your dentist friend this afternoon? I have a little filling that might just as well be done now as any other time. He'll likely get talking cards with me—I'll steer him on to it if he doesn't. I'll make a little wager with him myself, and watch him closely, and perhaps I'll see the game before it is really worked, and be able to catch him in the act. You said it was worth ten to you to know how it was done. If I meet you here at six and tell you how, is that tenner mine?"

"It is," exclaimed the drummer, provided, of course, you do not get the secret by persuading the doctor to tell you—and as for that, I'll trust to your honor."

"Done," was the reply, and they went their several ways.

"Six o'clock came, and they met in the dining room."

"Well," began the credit man, "you're stung—and so am I. I went through practically the same experience that you did—picked out the ace of spades, and the dentist's friend promptly told me what card I had touched. I watched them an carefully during the whole proceedings. While I was getting 309 Cortlandt he paid no attention to me at all, but continued to read in a book he had picked up but a moment before I selected the card."

"It's certainly a most mysterious affair all the way through," was the drummer's reply, "and I'd give anything to know just how it was worked."

The two did not meet again for nearly a year, when they ran across one another on lower Fifth avenue one day, and stopped to chat, and the credit man remarked:

"By the way, do you remember how we two got fooled on that card game of your dentist's last year? That Ransome, who worked with him, must be a pretty slick one. I'd like to look the doctor up and ask him to introduce me to the fellow."

"Ransome?" exclaimed the other. "I don't remember that the name was Ransome. My memory isn't very good as to that part of the occurrence, but it strikes me it was more like Ramsay."

"No, I'm pretty sure it was Ransome," was the reply, "but of course I may be mistaken. Ramsay or Ransome, however, he was a pretty clever fellow, and we were nearly done, both of us. Lunch with me on the strength of it."

Accordingly they adjourned to a nearby cafe, and were selecting from the dinner card when the telephone bell on the bar behind them rang. "Yes, this is 309 Cortlandt," they heard the bartender say.

They pricked up their ears on the instant. That was the very number the dentist had used in his card game. The bartender waited a minute.

"Yes, this is Mr. Roberts talking to you now," he said.

Then came another pause, and then: "That card you touched was the king of clubs. Yes, the king. Good-by, and he hung up the receiver."

"Excuse me," said the drummer, as the man turned from the phone, "but that's a queer conversation to have over a telephone. Here's the price of a good dinner for you, if you will tell us the game."

The bartender hesitated a moment, and then, accepting the proffered bill, replied:

"It's the greatest ever. I've a friend 'round' in Twenty-third street who's a dentist. He gets a customer talking about tricks with cards, and tells him he has a friend who can tell what card is touched in a pack laid out face up, without being present at all, just by being called up on the phone and told that a card has been picked out. The customer gets excited about it, and nine times out of ten offers to bet it can't be done. If he doesn't make the offer himself, my friend does, and it's seldom that he isn't taken up. The guy lays out the pasteboards, touches one, and then calls me up, and I tell him what card's been touched—every time. We knock out a hundred or more some weeks, for the doc has a big practice—mostly among sporting men and other gents that think they know a 'good thing' when they see it. I tell you, it's the greatest thing ever. 'Easy money' is no name for it."

"But," said the credit man, "I don't see it, yet. How can you tell from here what card's been touched?"

"Easy," was the reply. "I have a little book here—you can see it hanging by the phone, and if you'd been watching me, you would have noticed that I looked in it before telling him what the card was. The doctor has the same thing pasted in the middle of his engagement book. It's a list of the 52 cards in the pack, and opposite the name of each card is the name of some person—the same names as in his list in mine, in the same order."

"Suppose the guy touches the queen of hearts. Doc looks in the book—that's easy, because he has opened it a moment before—maybe to put down another engagement for the patient, for all he knows. Opposite the words 'Queen of Hearts' is written the name 'Jackson.' Doc says: 'Call up 309 Cortlandt, and ask for Mr. Jackson.' The fellow does so. I answer the phone, look for Jackson in my list—there's the queen of hearts opposite. 'You touched the queen of hearts,' says I—and the money's ours."

"Ginck? Well, I should rather say. It's almost a shame to take the money."

"It is, indeed," said credit, looking sadly at drummer.

"Shame isn't the word," said drummer to credit.

"Have one on the house, gents?" said the bartender.

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TRADE THAT WAS CALLED OFF.

Minister's Really Good Reason for Not Purchasing Horse.

"I saw

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It certainly checks falling hair; no mistake about this. It acts as a regular medicine; makes the scalp healthy. Then you must have healthy hair, for it's nature's way.

The best kind of a "time-saver" - Sold for over thirty years. Also manufactured in England, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal, and Russia.

Ayer's SASSAPARILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Helen Bradley spent Monday in Northville.

Floz Kahl spent Sunday at Orchard Lake.

Dora and Shirley Kline spent Sunday with their Grandpa Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Myers are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, June 5.

Miss Mable Harrison and friend of Detroit spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Northrop.

WHY SO WEAK?

Kidney Troubles May Be Snapping Your Life away—Northville People Have Learned This Fact.

When a healthy man or woman begins to run down without apparent cause, becomes weak, languid, depressed, suffers backache, head ache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, look to the kidneys for the cause of it all. Keep the kidneys well and they will keep you well. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and keep them well. Here is Northville testimony to prove it.

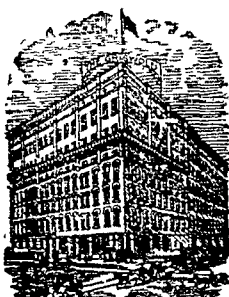
Mrs. Gus Bernhardt, living three miles east of Northville, Mich., says: "For a long time my husband had kidney trouble and complained of backache. His back finally became so lame that he could hardly get around to attend to work. The action of the kidneys also became irregular. Not long ago he was compelled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

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Wilburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Revived in His Coffin.

A strange case of revivification was that of John Adams of Del Rio, East Tennessee. Adams is a mining engineer and one morning he was found in bed apparently dead. A physician said it was a case of heart failure. The body was made ready for interment and relatives and friends in Philadelphia were notified. A check was received from Philadelphia in payment of the undertaker's bill, but the undertaker declined to accept anything save the hard cash. This caused further delay, and while waiting the coming of the money by express the eyes of the "corpse" opened, there was a yawn and there likewise was a sudden disappearance of the undertaker and others from the room. Mr. Adams recovered and is still alive.

Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE
AMERICAN PLAN, \$1.50 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 PER DAY
Spicily modern and commodious hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves. Only one block from Woodward Ave. Jefferson, Third and Fourth streets, cars pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MONEY, Props.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

WIXOM NEWS.

Quarterly meeting at Green Oak this week.

The Farmers' club met at David Gage's Wednesday.

Will Gallagher of Cadillac visited his parents last week.

Zella and Avis Hopkins were Pontiac visitors Saturday.

Jas. Calhoun of South Lyon was in Wixom one day this week.

Mr. Hadley of Detroit is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Mowry.

Bert. Shoberg of Salem visited at H. Ridley's part of this week.

Rev. Sayles and son, Clifford, were Atlas visitors a part of last week.

Mr. Ling of Fowlerville visited his daughter, Mrs. Edna Parker, last week and this.

The little two-weeks-old babe of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Mowry died Saturday night.

Mr. Ballou of Vestaburg visited his daughter, Mrs. R. A. Butwell, a part of the week.

Mrs. Geo. Aspenleiter and Mrs. H. Richardson spent four days of last week at Pearl Beach.

Harry Ridley and wife attended the wedding of Mrs. R's cousin at Orchard Lake Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Mizer of Tuscola Co. has been engaged to teach in the grammar room and Miss Rockwell will teach in the primary again.

There will be an art exhibition of the pupils' work in drawing and painting during the year, at the schoolhouse Saturday, June 13.

NOVI NEWS.

R. Hammond is some better.

Mrs. W. D. Flint is on the gain.

Mrs. Josephine Root is on the sick list.

P. J. Taylor has been quite ill this week.

Seymour L. Brown spent Sunday in Toledo.

Dr. and Mrs. Holcomb were Detroit visitors Monday.

Mrs. Anne Smith was a Farmington visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Banks and Miss Cora Banks spent Tuesday in Wixom.

Little Frances Taylor spent Monday with Grandma Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sutton will visit friends in Canada next week.

Mrs. Chas. Bassett spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Kent.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Halstead spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Watts.

The Cheerful Workers will meet with Mrs. Mosher in Salem Saturday, June 20.

Children's Day exercises will be held in the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Davernport and daughter of Vernon spent part of last week at Mrs. H. H. Jones.

Nettle Kent and Pearl Taylor entertained company from Northville Sunday evening.

Miss Hattie Donelson and Miss Pearl Carpenter of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mrs. Bathrick.

Mrs. George Taylor and daughter, Francis, spent part of last week with Mrs. John Holmes of Pontiac.

Mrs. L. L. West left this week for Brooklyn, N. Y., to attend the graduating exercises of the Domestic Science school where her daughter, Myra, is one of the graduates.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulets, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulets bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.

Wary.

"So you heard my speech?" said the orator.

"Yes," answered Farmer Cornloss.

"And you enjoyed it?"

"Very much."

"And you agreed with my opinions?"

"Entirely."

"Then, of course, I can depend on your support."

"No. I've thought it all over, and I've concluded that as slick a talker as you are ain't to be trusted."—Washington Star.

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock's Blood Bitters strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

LIVONIA NEWS.

The movers are at work at Mr. Garchow's barn.

Mrs. Chilson was the guest of Mrs. Frank Peck Tuesday.

Fred Garchow, Sr., is very low and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach of Plymouth visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee Thursday.

There was quite a turn out Saturday night for the supper in the Center church.

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

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Miss Jessie Sowle spent Tuesday with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary Osmus and Mrs. Mosher were Northville visitors Tuesday.

Lee Shipley of Detroit is assisting Clyde Chamberlin in his tonsorial parlors.

C. W. Botsford of Detroit was in town Tuesday shaking hands with old friends.

Mrs. Thorpey and Mrs. Ludlow of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Louise Murphy Friday.

Ola Webster, Lucy Sprague and Lillian Phelps were Orchard Lake visitors Sunday.

Miss Mary Kennedy and Mrs. Ida Osmus were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Lapham in Detroit Tuesday.

Will Walters and family have moved back from Pontiac and occupy B. F. Grace's house on Main street.

A number from here attended the wedding of Dr. C. M. Curry and Miss Lottie Paulger in Detroit last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lee Wells of Wenatche, Wash., is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilber and other friends.

Gladys, William and Roy Smith attended the reception given in honor of Rev. S. F. Dimmock at Northville Friday evening.

The Ladies' Literary club held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. C. W. Chamberlin Wednesday afternoon. Everybody had a good time.

School will close next week. As there is no senior class this year, the graduating exercises of the eighth grade will be held Thursday evening.

Clyde Chamberlin and Clint Wilber were out to Cass Lake Sunday sailing in Clint's new boat. They came home with exceedingly red faces and when asked about it both declared they hadn't been out of Oakland county.

The regular business meeting of the Epworth League was held Tuesday evening with Miss Grace Tremper at her home in Northville. The old officers were all re-elected with the exception of treasurer and Harley Warner was chosen for that office in place of Forest Dickerson, as the latter was going away.



AN INVITING PROSPECT

of summer comfort is afforded by a view of our warm weather furniture. Such delightfully comfortable suggestions does the display contain. It is replete with ideas in both

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR FURNITURE

settees, rockers, bamboo curtains for the porch, hammocks for the lawn or shady nook, willow rockers and other things for use inside. And not forgetting the kitchen, we have a showing of refrigerators you ought to see. Summer comfort is assured by our summer furniture.

Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

A tag from a 10-cent piece will count FULL value
A tag from a 5-cent piece will count HALF value

TOBACCO

with valuable tags

Save your tags from

**SPEAR HEAD BIG FOUR STANDARD NAVY
HORSE SHOE TOWN TALK
TENPENNY**

Master Workman Old Peach Old Statesman Black Bear J. T. Pick
Timothy's 10-oz. Sinner's Pride Granger Twist Ivy W. N. Tinsley's Mike
Natural Leaf Old Honesty Eglantine Jolly Tar Kate of Lest! Bridge Bit

Tags from the above brands are good for the following and many other useful presents as shown by catalog:

Gold Cuff Buttons—50 Tags French Briar Pipe—50 Tags Lady's Pocketbook—50 Tags
Fountain Pen—100 Tags Leather Pocketbook—80 Tags Pocket Knife—40 Tags
English Steel Razor—50 Tags Steel Carving Set—200 Tags Playing Cards—30 Tags
Gentleman's Watch—200 Tags Best Steel Shears—75 Tags 60-yd. Fishing Reel—60 Tags

Many merchants have supplied themselves with presents with which to redeem tags. If you cannot have your tags redeemed at home, write us for catalog.

PREMIUM DEPARTMENT
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo.

MATINEE!

Horse Races and Ball Game!

The Northville Driving Club will hold its Second Matinee here on

**Saturday
June 13, '08**

Races Start Promptly at 2:00 O'clock.

Four Big Races
FREE-FOR-ALL TROT FREE-FOR-ALL PACE
GREEN TROT 2:30 PACE

ALSO A GOOD GAME OF BALL

Admission: Gents, 25c; Ladies Free

They Were Not Real Traveling Men.

Landlord Aspenleiter at Wixom has been hauled into court at Pontiac this week on the charge of selling liquor in violation of the Oakland county local option "dry" law. A couple of men with sample trunks representing themselves to be traveling men, hired Frank Perrin to drive them up there Monday and to the landlord it is alleged Frank said they are "all right fellows." The landlord allowed he had no "thirst quencher" for sale, but finally, so the story goes, found a few bottles of beer which he had for family use and divided up with the throat-perched traveling (?) men. Then a complaint and application

for warrant followed. Mr. Aspenleiter pleaded not guilty and the case will be thrashed out in the circuit court.

Greatest Compliment.

The late Lord Shaftesbury one time related an incident regarding which he says that the little girl's trust was to him the greatest compliment he had ever received. This little girl, a mite of a lass, wished to cross the street, and was waiting for some one to help her. After looking searchingly into the faces of all those who passed, she finally decided to choose the earl, and approached him, saying: "Please, sir, will you help me over?"

A Little Vague.

"Is it far from here to the next town?" asked a tourist of a man he met on a rural road.
"Well, it ain't so very far, nor it ain't so very nigh, an' yit it ain't as nigh as might be if it wa'n't so far as it is. Still, it'd be fether if it wa'n't so nigh, so I reckon one might say that it is betwixt an' between fer an' nigh."—Lippincott's.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE