

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

BIG FOURTH CELEBRATION

HUNDREDS OF VISITORS ENJOYED DAY IN NORTHVILLE.

Real Serious Accidents were Remarkably Few and Scattering.

It was a great celebration. Great in point of attendance as well as in the enjoyment line. More than two thousand people lined the streets and the Athletic park.

The Athletic stunts were pulled off on the streets in the forenoon with results as follows.

Potato Race—R. Shafer 1st, S. Vott 2nd.

Wheelbarrow—Austin 1st, Parmer 2nd.

Fat Man's—Milt Brown 1st, T. VanZile 2nd.

100 yd.—Carl Stimpson 1st, P. Penfield 2nd.

Sack Race—D. Hurry 1st, Don Yerkes 2nd.

Girls Race—Helen Elliott 1st, Mable Lewis 2nd.

High Jump—A. Holmes 1st, L. Evans 2nd.

The Tug of War was won by Bartrum's team against Hoar's.

The Greased pole event excited a lot of fun. No one reached the top but the award was finally made to M. Sprague, the highest-up man.

Pilkins, Green and Olde were the judges.

The forenoon ball game was won by the Morrells of Detroit in a score of 5 to 0.

In the afternoon the Northville team got busy and trounced the Detroiters to the tune of 16 to 6.

During the afternoon game a foul tip struck Tom Gleason in the face and badly broke his nose. Drs. Turner and Henry attended him and he is getting along nicely although he will be obliged to take a few days extra vacation. Tom says: "Gee! but I am thankful it was no worse."

The motor cycle race was won by P. H. Blaska 1st and Roy Clark 2nd. Time 2 miles in 5:40.

The Green Trot was won by Seeley's "Marble."

Green Pace by Starkweather's "Princes Dillard."

Free-For All by Mosher's "Jesse Herald."

2:30 Pace by "Alex S" owned by Sweeney of Detroit.

VanVleet's "McRooney" won the 2:30 trot.

Harry Robinson of Plymouth was the starter in the races.

All in all it was a great day and everybody went away feeling amply repaid for visiting the little village.

Total receipts at Park were \$337.00.

Northside Skinned the Southside.

The question now is whether Ed. Merritt of the Northside business men's ball club is a "coward" or a skilled manager of the aggregation.

In Wednesday's game, when the score stood 13 to 11 in favor of Merritt's team in the seventh, he took his team off the field notwithstanding the yelling and protesting on the part of the Southsiders, who had just produced a new pitcher and were creeping up on them. Merritt's team claims the game and they say the Southsiders had a "brainstorm" and that in case of a storm a game can be called off any old time. Knapp's team say they had Merritt's team beat to a standstill if the nine innings had been played and the other fellows hadn't been "quitters."

Home Coming.

Now that the Fourth is over Northville people should not forget the "Home Coming" dates. The dates are September 24-25. The Committee is now desirous of obtaining the addresses of all former residents of the village. Leave in Record item box or give to Secretary C. A. Dolph.

Warne—Steiger.

Mr. John J. Warvie of Nankin and Miss Belle Steiger of Orchard Lake were married last Thursday evening at the Presbyterian Manse by Rev. Wm. S. Jerome.

Ball Game Saturday.

The C & B club of Detroit will play the Northville "Colts" here Saturday afternoon. A good game is expected.

KEEP IT OUT.



—Scar in New York Globe.

Fourth of July Ball Game.

The morning game on the Fourth was rather one sided but as the Morrells were blessed with all kinds of good luck and the "Colts" with the same amount of hard luck it resulted in the following score—

Northville, 12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

Morrells, 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 0 3 4

Batteries, Ostrander and Moffitt

and Keyes and Fitzpatrick. Umpire N. Schrader.

The afternoon game was decidedly different. The Morrells used two twirlers and would have used more if they had had them. In fact it would have needed a regular "Wild Bill" to have stopped the "Colts" from hitting the ball. They kept pounding the sphere for hardly any thing less than two baggers the entire game, scoring in every inning but two. Rathburn struck out 14 men. The score was as follows—

Northville, 12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

Morrells, 1 3 4 0 3 0 1 4 x 16 14 3

Batteries, Rathburn and Moffitt

and Sutherland, Keyes and Fitzpatrick. Umpire, N. Schrader.

Cass R. Benton.



Mr. Benton was elected vice-president of the Wayne county poor commission at last week's meeting of the board at Eloise.

Baselne News.

Marvin Bogart is spending a week with his son, Nelson Bogart.

Miss Bates, wife and sons, Sidney and Robert, visited at Wayne the 4th and 5th.

The school taught by Miss Jesse Wilkinson, one-half mile north of Yerkes cemetery, closed last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. LaRue Bogart and baby, Miss Etta Mowry and Marvin Bogart of Wixom were guests of Nelson Bogart and family the Fourth.

Felt for Poor "Horsie."

While out walking small Howard found a horseshoe. "Oh, mamma," he exclaimed, "a horsie has loosed one of its feet!"

Woman's Inhumanity.

"When you read about the way they are killing those beautiful birds down in Florida," said Mrs. Lapling, "you wonder how any woman can be so heartless as to wear a vinaigrette on her hat!"

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

At the Sunday morning service one infant was baptized.

Miss Lida Richardson will sing a solo for Sunday morning service.

The Ladies' Missionary society enjoyed a pleasant picnic at Mrs. D. P. Yerkes' on Wednesday afternoon.

The usual Vesper service will be omitted next Sunday, the morning service being the last before the pastor's vacation.

The pastor and family begin their vacation next week. There will be no services in the church after next Sunday until August 16.

At a congregational meeting on Thursday evening, John O. Knapp and William Yerkes were re-elected elders for the term of three years.

Rev. David Howell, D. D. of Lansing, Superintendent of State Missions, will preach next Sunday morning. The annual offering for Home Missions will be taken.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

Morning and evening worship next Sunday at the usual hours.

The sale of lunches and ice cream conducted by the Epworth League last Saturday was very successful. A good patronage and neat profit are reported.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Louis VanValkenburg next Tuesday afternoon. A good attendance is desired as there is business of importance to transact. Come prepared to work.

Secret of Elaborate Wardrobes.

"You've heard of the little boy that had to stay in bed when his brother had to wear their one dress-up suit of clothes," remarked an exclusive dressmaker. "Well, that plan of trading clothes isn't confined just to little boys or to people in poor circumstances. I know of three sisters out in the East End who have all kinds of money and whose wardrobes are interchangeable."

"The only objection to their plan is that some of their neighbors have been observant enough to notice their exchanges."

"Aside from these sisters I know a number of prominent Cleveland women who think nothing of borrowing a gown apiece from three or four of their friends when they are going away on a visit of a week or two."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Willing.

"John is complaining," whispered young Mrs. Justhicht, to her mother, "that his eggs are too hard. He is foolish about having them soft-boiled. Well, I'll get the next batch boiled soft enough for him, if I have to cook 'em two hours!"

To Clean Bean Pots.

Metal rings are sold to clean bean pots. A simple method is to fill the pot with cold water and put in a tablespoonful of baking soda. Cover and set on the back of the stove to simmer for two hours.

France Had First Newspaper.

France published the first newspaper in 1605; the first English newspaper appeared in 1622.

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

Why Not Warner.

Of all candidates for governor of Michigan thus far before the people for nomination at the primaries Tuesday, Sept. 1, 1908, Governor Fred M. Warner is, in our opinion, the only logical candidate.

He represents the sentiment of probably seventy-five per cent of the masses who have been asking for direct nominations of all officers, taxation of railroads and all like corporations equally with the farm and the home, driving out the professional lobbyist, etc.

Don't nominate a man for governor nor the legislature who has opposed these measures and in direct opposition to what his constituents demanded of him. One who turned against you and actually split in your faces—Potterville (Eaton Co.) Press.

Get the Measures You Want.

This third term cry is a chestnut anyhow and if you have a good man keep him in office just as you would in private business: you don't let a man go because he has been with you four years. Why should you let a governor go whose record is clear because he has held office four years? Put Warner back in office and get the measures he has fought so hard for.—Belding Banner.

Clear Drawn Issue.

The issue is clearly drawn. If the politicians as such are to be given control of the republican party to the virtual exclusion of the masses, then the thing to do is to work against Governor Warner. But if the heaven that gives recognition to every man in the party is to permeate the whole party then unwavering support should be given to the candidacy of Fred M. Warner of Farmington.—Clare Sentinel.

Warner or the "Boxers".

Will the choice be Fred M. Warner, who fought for the rights of the people to the last ditch, or a recruit from the ranks of the boxers, who, in responsible positions at a critical moment, ridiculed the idea that their votes should be consistent with the will of the people they were elected to represent and assiduously endeavored to serve their own ends at the expense of their constituents, and to the detriment of the whole state?—Menominee Herald Leader.

Are Making Votes Too.

"It will be observed that Governor Warner and the able lieutenant governor are not missing any dates. They are on the go and on the talk all the time these days. And they are making votes, too. If anybody should ask you"—Houghton Mining Gazette.

ELECTRIC CORN POPPER HERE.

Very Different from the Old Time Kind You Held Over a Fire.

The old fashioned wire corn popper in which you pop corn over a glowing fire, is familiar enough, but a novelty is the electric corn popper, in which you pop corn by electricity.

The electric corn popper consists of an aluminum basin with flaring sides, to which is fitted a dome shaped cover of wire gauze; this cover to keep the corn from popping out as it pops, and also to enable one to see how the popping is getting on. To the under side of the basin is permanently attached a resistance coil in which heat is produced when the electric current is turned on.

In one side of the popper are two plug holes. Into these holes you insert the two plugs at one end of a flexible electric wire, the other end of which you screw into the nearest and most convenient electric light socket.

As everybody knows, in popping corn in a wire popper you have to keep the popper moving as you hold it over the fire to keep the corn from burning; to permit keeping it agitated to the same end, the electric popper, which is used on a stand or table, is mounted on wheels.

The Philosopher of Folly.

"Necessities may be higher than ever," says the Philosopher of Folly, "but luxuries are going down in price. Take chewing gum, for instance. I saw a sign in a confectioner's window to-day, 'Gum Drops 5 Cents.'"

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

HAMMOCKS

Large assortment of these
75c to \$5. Pretty designs.

"Detroit" "Quick Meal" Gasoline Stov's
Look them over.

Ice Cream Freezers
Screen Doors and
Window Screens

Garden Hose
Lawn Mowers

GIVE US A TRIAL.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

Sealfast Fruit Jars

The coming Fruit Jar—An all glass can—Sanitary—Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Pints...\$1.15 doz.
Quarts...\$1.25 doz.

We are having a large sale on Vernor's Ginger Ale and Hire's Root Beer. Don't forget them when you order your groceries.

We Have Steel Cut Coffee

at...20c, 25c, 30c, 3 c lb

This is a new process whereby the oil of the Coffee is preserved, giving a fine flavor and better satisfaction to the Coffee drinker.

C. E. RYDER

NORTHVILLE.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope.
DR. W. H. YARNALL. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

WHY IT PAYS

To do business with the Lapham State Savings Bank. Your money is safe; every safe-guard and protection for the depositor is furnished. Your valuable papers may be stored in our fire proof vaults.

Free of Charge

Our centrally located offices are always at our customer's disposal. Our former friends are especially welcome; they will find our bank a handy place to write letters and transact their business.

Don't forget we pay 3 per cent interest from date of deposit.

MONEY TO LOAN.

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS ACCOUNTS INVITED.

Lapham State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE.

Save the Pieces!

WE CAN MATCH
YOUR BROKEN
LENSES AND RE-
PAIR YOUR
FRAMES AND
MOUNTINGS.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

Dr. Swift Bldg. OPTOMETRISTS. Main St., NORTHVILLE.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

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

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No fake advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JULY 13, 1906.

Are the Depositors for It?

It is a noticeable fact that the only disapproval of the plan for the guarantee of bank deposits comes from the heads of the big financial institutions of the state, located at Detroit and Grand Rapids. Even in the case of these big, strong institutions, where, under present conditions, a depositor might feel the greatest degree of security, no depositor has yet been heard to rise up and protest against the added security that such a plan would give.

There was at one time a class of men, now practically extinct, who argued against insurance of any kind. Life insurance was a gamble in which you staked your physical existence against the dollars of the insurance company. But despite the arguments of this short-sighted class of people, to insure one's life has come to be considered one of the first duties of any man with others dependent upon him.

Probably at some time in the past there were not lacking men who argued that fire insurance would tend to promote recklessness and increase the number of destructive fires. Such an effect, however, has not been noticeable. The sense of security from loss which a property owner feels when properly insured against loss by fire is alone worth the cost of the fire insurance premium.

Likewise the sense of security which every depositor in a state bank in Michigan would feel under the operation of a state guarantee law is well worth the costs, if there be any cost. Reckless practices on the part of the bankers could easily be guarded against by a system of supervision and examination.

The insurance of depositors against loss is a question which effects the depositors in the banks equally as much if not more than the banks themselves, and since depositors exist in the ratio of 500 depositors to one bank it is safe to presume that the plan if ever submitted to a popular vote would be carried by an overwhelming majority.

Ye Gods and Little Fishes.

Now comes Arthur Hill, the Saginaw millionaire, and announces through the Free Press that he is most bitterly opposed to the nomination of Fred M. Warner for governor. T. W. Atwood of Caro, Ira Sayre of Flushing, Dr. Bradley of Eaton Rapids, H. S. Earle of Detroit and the fifteen Boxer senators have also made the same announcement. J. H. Simpson, tax commissioner for the Pere Marquette railway, for which road Governor objected to a big lowering of its taxes a couple years ago, is also opposed. How about the people?

Preventing Electrolysis.

Electrolysis of pipes is now prevented by insulating from the ground. The pipes are covered with a specially prepared asbestos paper, coated with a waterproof insulating compound, and joints are made tight by strips and insulating cement. The protection is claimed to be permanently durable.

A Suggestion.

A Boston gentleman has, out of sympathy, married a woman who was knocked down by his motor car, and had a leg amputated. We believe that if this kind of thing were made obligatory by law we should hear of fewer people being run over.

Belfast's Linen Trade.

Belfast, the Chicago of Ireland, has a linen manufacturing trade that amounts to more than \$60,000,000 a year.

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.)

Glarence Walker visited friends in town Saturday.

Dick Mooney of Elmore was in town the first of the week.

Miss Grace Biery was home from Ypsilanti to spend the Fourth.

Dr. and Mrs. Welz of Detroit visited at J. Haddock's over Sunday.

Jay Hinman of Detroit was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Avery Downer of Chicago is visiting his mother and other friends in town.

Eural Clark, son of Jesse Clark, is visiting relatives in Ypsilanti for a few weeks.

E. R. Ryder of South Lyon spent Saturday and Sunday with Northville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blashill of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Fred Wheeler and family.

Miss Gertrude Lord of Erie, Pa., visited her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Barnum, over Sunday.

John Harger, wife and daughter of Detroit were guests of O. S. Harger and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Gladding is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Julia Dibble, of Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Bernice Osmun of Greenville was the guest of Miss Bernice Seeley from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Balch and little daughter of Moreland spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gillis.

Mrs. Mary McKee of Deerfield is the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Norman Clark and Mrs. R. M. Johnson.

Adam Kuster, wife and little son, David, of Farmington were guests of Mrs. Stiff and family the Fourth.

Mr. Linton and son of Detroit were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. D. Knapp, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bristol and daughter, Lora, of Detroit were in town Saturday and Sunday visiting friends.

Will Hubbard of Midland joined his family here and enjoyed the Fourth with his mother, Mrs. Lydia Hubbard.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Willis of Detroit spent the Fourth with Northville relatives. Mrs. Willis remained for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark of Detroit visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Clark, Saturday and Sunday.

John Swift of Fall River, Mass., who has been visiting at the home of Jas. A. Dubuque for a week, returned home this week.

Mrs. F. P. Fisher of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Herbert Orr of Port Huron visited their cousin, Mrs. F. Wheeler, one day last week.

Lester Simmons of Cleveland, Ohio, was the guest of Miss Bernice Burgess, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Cork, the Fourth.

Mrs. Walt Leonard and Mrs. Jennie Rich of Detroit visited friends in town the Fourth. The former remained for a two week's visit.

Miss Leah VanSickle will leave the last of this week for Denver, Colo., to spend a couple of months with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Reed.

Mrs. Ralph Diserens and two children of Bradford, Pa., arrived here Friday and will spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnson and Mrs. Bradish of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark of Novi were over Sunday guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson.

Mrs. G. A. Tatham is enjoying a couple of week's vacation in Toledo and other places. She is accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Pattison of Detroit.

Mrs. Augusta Root, who has been the guest of Mrs. R. R. McKahan and other Northville friends the past week, has returned to her home in Detroit.

J. H. Steers left Friday for Danville, N. Y., to visit relatives. He took the D. and B. steamer to Buffalo and made the remainder of the trip by rail.

Miss Ida Clark, bookkeeper at the Record office, is enjoying a week's vacation with friends in Milford. She was accompanied by her brother, Roy, R. F. D. carrier.

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.

Ray Gurr of Detroit was in town Saturday.

Miss Iva Stilson was home from Detroit for the Fourth.

S. D. Meseraull and wife spent Sunday with Detroit relatives.

Mrs. Ed. Shafer visited friends in Detroit the latter part of the week.

Miss Pauline Peck spent the latter part of the week with Irene Dixon.

Miss Lydella Murdock is visiting relatives in Ann Arbor for a few weeks.

Mrs. P. Connelly of Waterford spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. M. Dixon.

Geo. Castleman of Cass Lake spent the Fourth with J. M. Dixon and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Harmon of Milford visited friends in town Saturday.

Miss Jessie VanValkenburg was home from Fenton to spend the Fourth.

Harry Harmon and family were over from Ypsilanti to spend the Fourth.

Mrs. J. M. Shank, on her way to Jackson, visited friends here a couple of days.

Jas. Armstrong of Flushing was the guest of Mrs. Mauk Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Maud Avery of Milford spent the Fourth with her aunt, Miss Bessie Wells.

John Joslin has been spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Joslin.

W. T. Moore of Saginaw is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dan Lafferty, for an indefinite time.

Mrs. E. K. Simonds is entertaining her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Peterson, of Oscego, N. Y.

A. S. Parsons and wife were called to Grosse Ile Wednesday to attend the funeral of a relative.

A. S. Huff and wife of Detroit were over Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. Thomas Gleason.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Babbitt are in attendance at the Bankers' Association at Marquette this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Henson of Denver, Colo., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tatham Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. McVicar is spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Court, in Clare.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Somerville and little daughter, Marion, were guests of Mrs. Lucy Ambler over Sunday.

Will Connine and wife of Hamburg spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's uncle, F. H. Woodworth.

The Misses Frances Rice and Lillie Hance of New Hudson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred West last week.

Mrs. Wiser of Palo Alto, Cal., and Mrs. Brislin of Lansing are visiting the latter's brother, B. A. Northrop.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Murdock and daughter of Ypsilanti visited Northville relatives from Friday until Sunday.

J. A. Dart left the latter part of this week for Illinois to take up his work for the Handy Wagon Co. of Saginaw.

Mrs. E. Vradenburg and daughter, Ethel, and George Farewell are spending a few days with friends at Walled Lake.

J. M. McVicar left Thursday morning for Cleveland to take up his duties as engineer on the steamer, A. W. Thompson.

Mrs. B. H. Lester and little son, Carleton, left Monday for Grand Rapids to visit relatives, before going to Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson of Holly visited the former's brother, T. G. Richardson, and family Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Liddell of Milford spent the latter part of last week and the fore part of this with Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons.

Mrs. Adeline Coulter, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Sinclair, has gone to Royal Oak to spend a few days with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson and the latter's mother, Mrs. Alice Rockwell, of Detroit visited Northville friends and relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mina Cogsdill returned to her home in Milwaukee, Wis., Saturday afternoon after spending a couple of weeks with her friend, Miss Lida Richardson.

Mrs. Raymond Seigler and daughter of Ann Arbor, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Bromley, Mrs. Cowley and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Brown of Detroit were guests of Frank Brown from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks of Ypsilanti and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Freeman of Tecumseh were entertained at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burns Freeman, the latter part of last week.

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

* Rev. Fr. Lee of Flint called on A. H. Kohler and family Wednesday.

Miss Emma Lee of South Lyon is visiting at Robt. Thompson's this week.

Mrs. John Seeley of Pontiac visited her son, Mark, and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Ray Daggett and baby are visiting relatives in Plymouth for a few days.

Mrs. C. A. Gardner is entertaining her sister, Mrs. R. F. Meffersam, of Grand Rapids.

Mrs. R. M. Terrill and baby have returned to their home in Salem after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kohler.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Holloway and family, and Miss Ava Holloway of South Lyon spent Saturday and Sunday with Robt. Thompson and family.

Mrs. Ada Collins and two children of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Clark of Colorado Springs were guests of Howard Arnot and wife last week.

Mrs. Chas. Booth and daughter, Julia, of New York City, visited Mrs. F. S. Harmon over Sunday. They left here Monday for Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor and will also visit the former's mother in Detroit before returning home.

Mrs. F. J. Slater, Mrs. F. A. Fry and Mrs. R. C. Cameron attended an "at home" in Plymouth Wednesday afternoon given by Mrs. Charles Biggs of that place in honor of Mr. Walter Biggs of Reed City and Mrs. Abe VanAken of Detroit.

Harry Scott and Dick Austin of Toledo, "Inky" Blackwell of Windsor, "Peggy" Beebe, Joe Brown, "Silent" Farrell, Ernie Howe and Eugene DesAntel of Detroit were in Northville the Fourth. Sunday.

Harry Scott and Dick Austin left for Ann Arbor.

Miss Alice Miller, Mrs. Kurtzworth and son, Howard, Miss Mary Belle Totten, Chas. Lerchen, Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mrs. L. M. Hill and family, Mr. Walters and Miss Jessie Snyder all of Detroit were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Miller Sunday.

Miss Mary Power of Power's station, entertained J. L. Wilber and wife, M. R. Wilber and wife and Mrs. Riley of Farmington, the Misses Hartseough of Plymouth, Miss Emma Lapham of Northville and Miss Irene Lapham of Toronto, Ont., the Fourth. A picnic dinner which was furnished by all was greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. Frank Fry and little son, Robert, who have been spending the past few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, left yesterday for Detroit where they will visit a few days before returning to their home in Rochester, N. Y. Mrs. C. A. Dolph of this place and Mrs. Wardell of Detroit will accompany Mrs. Fry for a few weeks' visit.

USED HIS STORED KNOWLEDGE.

When High School Learning Came in Handy to Business Man.

"I used for the first time to-day something I learned 15 years ago; said a writer in the Milwaukee Sentinel. "It was the application of a principle in geometry in relation to the inscribing of a hexagon in a circle, which I learned when at the high school. I had an order placed for some taboretts (that is flower stands) given me and the party that gave me the order wants the tops 16 inches across. Well, that was easy enough to fill, but beside that the sides were to be hexagonal, so I had to sit down and figure out how much five-eighths-inch wood would have to be leveled off to have the parts fit exactly. Here is where I used my geometry."

"Daniel Webster is quoted as saying that he once used a fact which had lain dormant for 14 years, so I have him beaten by a year."

"You often hear people say 'What is the use of learning this?' seeing no use for it at the time, but things which at the time seem most impracticable are often later of use. That is one of the complaints in our public schools, but as in my case it may some day prove of use."

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?"

Inheritance and Environment.

Inheritance and environment are not only realities, but are the most important elements of the everyday life. The thought of yesterday fixes the tendency of to-day. The conditions of to-day are the background against which every life is projected.—Albion W. Tourgee.

He Passed It By.

Leonard returned from his first visit to Sunday school with the remark: "Mother, they passed the money basket around, but I didn't take any."

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

LOST—If you have lost something, try a 25-cent liner in this column.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—Mail wagon and cart in good condition, also open buggy. Inquire of Roy Clark. 48w2

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter, good condition. Cheap. Apply to Record office. 40t

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

FOR SALE—Sweet Peas. For wedding parties, etc. Twenty-five varieties, 25 cents per hundred. Mrs. J. E. More, Buchner Hill, High street. 49w2p

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All new and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 49t

FOR SALE—New double barrel Stevens Hammerless shot gun, also Winchester repeater shot gun. Both first class. Apply to Record office. 29t

LOST—At Methodist church Sunday evening, ladies' umbrella, nearly new, with carred handle. Please leave at parsonage where another awaits an owner. 49p

FOR SALE—A covered delivery wagon. Cheap. Inquire of Northville Milling Co. 49t

WANTED—20 berry pickers about July 10. For information, call up 120 Bell phone. Frank Hamilton. 49w2

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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. 31t

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. 31t

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON Graduate of Ontario College, now has his office in residence, corner of Lady and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones. 13t

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. 124 N. Center St.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

As Genius Affects Women.

A reviewer in one of the recent publications, calling attention to Mr. Gribble's book about George Sand, says that "we still believe that genius, however it may palliate the crimes of a man, aggravates the wickedness of a woman."

Nearly 1,000 Pianos at a Bargain.

Lyon & Healy of Chicago, known everywhere as the world's largest music house, have just done a remarkable thing. They have bought for cash the entire stocks of three large Chicago piano houses, i. e., The Thompson Music Co., the Healy Music Co. and the big F. G. Thearle Piano Co. In these stocks are fine new pianos of the highest quality, including such well and favorably known pianos as the Henry F. Miller, Hardman, Ivers & Pond, Smith & Nixon, etc. Lyon & Healy secured all these pianos on such extraordinary terms that they are able to turn around and offer them to the public at 20 to 40 per cent discount. So here is a chance to get a much better piano for any sum you have in mind than you could ordinarily obtain.

Write today for the list of pianos in this great triple piano sale, which is an event entirely unprecedented in the history of piano-selling. Address Lyon & Healy, 77 Adams street, Chicago. Four distinct plans of easy payments for those who do not wish to pay all cash.

Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations
Calling Cards
Monograms.
Work Guaranteed
Equal to Tiffany's
at about half the cost.

The Record Printery

Open House Bldg.
Northville, Mich.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the City of Detroit, on the seventeenth day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and six, present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of FLORA E. SESSIONS, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Charles A. Sessions praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twenty-second day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate,
ERIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

F. G. Terrill, 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. 1906, and on Thursday the third day of December A. D. 1906 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. 1906, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated June 13th, 1906.

EDWARD H. LAPHAM, CHARLES H. TIPPIN, Commissioners.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of CHARLES D. WATERMAN, 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 office of Wm. H. Ambler in Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1906, and on Monday, the 19th day of October, A. D. 1906, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 19th day of June, A. D. 1906, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. (CHARLES H. TIPPIN, SAMUEL W. TAPP, Commissioners.) Dated June 13th, 1906.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by E. G. Boyce, of the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, to Marvin Boyce, of the same place, bearing date the fifteenth day of October, 1895, and recorded in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, on the 21st day of October, 1895, in Liber 247 of Mortgages, on page 467, and whereon the sum of said mortgage there is claimed to be and is due, on said mortgage at the date of this notice including principal and interest, the sum of one thousand and seventy-three and forty-four one-hundredths (\$1,073 44) dollars and no suit at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said mortgage debt or any part thereof now due thereon.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statutes of the State of Michigan in such cases made and provided the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on MONDAY THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JULY, 1906, at 12 o'clock noon, standard time, at the County or Congress street entrance to the Wayne County Building in the City of Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan (that being the building in which the Court for said county is held) the premises described in said mortgage, or sufficient thereof to satisfy said indebtedness and the costs and expenses of sale, including an attorney fee as allowed by law and as provided for in said mortgage, and also any sum or sums there shall be paid out before said sale by the undersigned for taxes or insurance to protect his interest in said mortgaged premises which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to-wit:

Land and premises situated in the Village of Northville, County of Wayne, State of Michigan, viz: Lots numbered three (3) and four (4), in block five (5) in said village, as recorded in the Register of Deeds in said county.

Dated 6th day of July, 1906.

MARTIN BOYCE, Mortgagee

C. C. YERKES, Northville Mich., Attorney for Mortgagee

Try a Liner in the Record



WHITE STAR LINE

DOUBLE DAILY EXCURSIONS

DETROIT TO THE FAMOUS

St. Clair Flats

Tashmoor Park

Port Huron

Sugar Island Park

and TOLEDO

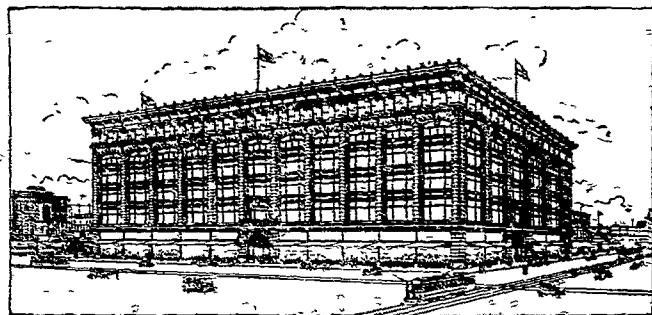
On the magnificent steel Steamers TASHMOOR, GREYHOUND, OWANA and CITY OF TOLEDO

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Michigan's Greatest Store

Please accept this as a personal invitation to visit "Michigan's Greatest Store." We are proud of our new home, as it is conceded to be the finest retail establishment between New York and Chicago, and one that has few equals in the entire country.

"Michigan's Greatest Store" comprises many departments, which supply everything in the way of personal and household needs. The building extends an entire block from Gratiot to Monroe Aves., on Farmer St., just a step from the City Hall, and familiarly designated as the "HEART OF DETROIT."



For the Convenience of Visitors and Patrons we have—Free Check Rooms for parcels and baggage, ladies' parlor on second floor, postoffice service, bureau of information, etc. In the basement is an elegant, roomy and cool Restaurant, where you can get a substantial meal or light lunch as you choose, at small cost. Soda Fountain in connection.

Come to Visit Us at Any Time. Bring your friends or family with you. The women always enjoy shopping in a big metropolitan store and there's plenty here to interest the men, too. Ask anybody who is familiar with retail trade conditions in Detroit or Michigan and they will tell you that Partridge & Blackwell have the reputation of selling better goods for the money than any other store. We consider our great success due to the exceptional values always offered.

Pardridge & Blackwell

Farmer St. from Gratiot to Monroe Ave. "THE HEART OF DETROIT"

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

School meeting Monday night. Good prospects for a big potato crop.

Mrs. Dan Craft has been quite poorly the past week.

The D. C. K. is giving hourly service to Wayne on Sundays.

The hay crop in this vicinity promises to be a large one.

A new bridge is being built over the creek on Atwater street.

Northville made a lavish display of the American flag on the Fourth.

Frank Fry of West street is installing the water works in his house.

Mrs. King Starkweather was very ill the first of the week but is better.

A new cement walk has been laid on West street across Dunlap street.

R. R. McKahan has been quite poorly since his return from Milwaukee.

A large crop of cherries has been harvested about here so far this season.

Ball's "Colts" will play the C & B team of Detroit on Saturday afternoon.

A King's Daughter pin awaits an owner at this office. Also an initial pin and store key.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McRobert entertained their children and grandchildren the Fourth.

Guy Filkins is clerking in Merritt's this week while Miss Vradenburg is enjoying a vacation.

Miss Ada Pickell, who has been ill the past three weeks, is able to be up and around the house.

Jas. Calhoun is moving into the M. S. Nichols house owned by Mrs. G. A. Tinsman on Cady street.

The Catholic society will serve ice cream, cake and music in Mr. Nevison's bakery Saturday evening.

Regular Communication of Northville Lodge, No. 188, F. & A. M., occurs Monday evening, July 13th.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Hotelling fell on the sidewalk Saturday and dislocated his shoulder.

Mrs. R. C. Cameron entertained a few friends Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Walter Riggs of Reed City.

Rev. J. W. Turner has fenced in the northeast corner of his front yard to keep the pedestrians from walking over it.

The various refreshment stands, which were distributed along our streets the Fourth, did a thriving business.

We are indebted to Mrs. J. E. Morse for two beautiful bouquets of sweet peas. Read her ad in another column.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. James Ford is very ill with whooping cough. Mrs. Foley is the nurse.

Several families in town gave fine exhibitions of fireworks Saturday evening much to the enjoyment of their neighbors.

Mrs. J. W. Turner very pleasantly entertained a number of young ladies Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Rose Musgrove.

The council have put down a new cement cross walk on Atwater street at the end of Dunlap, which is a much needed improvement.

R. R. McKahan has his new house on the west side of the Methodist church about finished, and it will soon be ready for occupancy.

Harry, the eleven year-old son of Frank Jackson, was severely injured on the inside of his hand on the Fourth by the explosion of a dynamite fire cracker.

The Athletic association desires the Record to say they are very grateful to Northville people for their assistance, patronage and gifts on the occasion of the Fourth of July celebration.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will hold their next meeting in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, July 15. Besides the regular miscellaneous program, Rev. J. W. Turner will deliver an address. Everybody welcome.

The marriage of Mr. Emory Haston of Farmington and Miss Iva Grinnell of this place will take place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grinnell, on Cady street next Wednesday evening.

Will Doyle, who works on the I. N. Starkweather farm, came near losing his eye on the Fourth by the explosion of a giant cracker which "had gone out"—nit. As it was one side of his face was filled full of powder and it was mighty sore for a day or two.

Wanted—A second-hand go cart. Address postoffice box 294 Northville.

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

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

Mrs. Minnie Morton
Fred Vradenburg
Whitney Merritt
Russell Merritt
C. O. Bryan

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Van Telt Thursday, July 9, a daughter.

Mrs. E. A. Shafer is having her house refreshed with a new coat of paint.

Silas Clark is recovering from his recent illness, but is obliged to use crutches yet.

Miss Ethel Scott has accepted a position as "hello girl" in the Home Telephone office.

Rev. N. E. Messer will preach in the Baptist church at Farmington every Sunday afternoon.

Henry Aspenleiter wears a broad smile these days all on account of the arrival of a ten-pound boy at his house yesterday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Scott was stung on the ankle by a bee one day this week and it became so inflamed and swollen that she was unable to work. She was taken to her home in the country yesterday.

Bernice, the little daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. B. Henry, fell on the floor last evening and broke her arm near the wrist. The Dr. and family expected to leave next Wednesday for their vacation, but this will necessitate their postponing it a few days.

Mrs. Augusta Murdock was sawing the limb off a tree in her yard Wednesday morning and also came near sawing the end of her thumb off. The cut is a deep one and very painful. Mrs. Murdock thinks it is better to remove your thumb before the saw reaches it.

Some person or persons, without brains or common sense, went over to Walled Lake the Fourth and broke into several of the cottages and smashed up things in general. D. F. Griswold's cottage suffered the worst. They also put a motor boat out of commission. The guilty culprits have not yet been found.

Fred Tousey is seeing a good joke on the balance of the family. He spent a tedious two hours gathering a box of dirt in the woods for Mrs. T. and her mother, who wanted to plant something special. The plants grew in nice shape and were finally at an early date carefully transplanted along the edge of the garden. Today the ladies have a huge crop of mullen stalks and leaves.

The German Lutherans will hold their school picnic in Ed. Musolf's woods, five and one-half miles west of this place, on Sunday, July 12. Services will be held in the morning by Rev. L. Mueller and the afternoon will be devoted to songs and recitations by the children. Games will be played. Ice cream and all kinds of refreshments will be served on the grounds. Music will be furnished by Meyers' band of Clarencville. Everybody invited.

The health officer desires to warn the people who have cases of whooping cough in the family to keep such cases on their own premises and off the streets. Unless this warning is heeded a strict quarantine will be enforced very shortly. It is also suggested as an efficient sanitary measure against diseases bred by filth that garbage be deposited in tight barrels or boxes and the contents drawn away at least once a week during the hot weather.

Feminine Intuition. They stood in the purple gloaming of the hazy twilight. Above them dawned the wistaria; from afar drifted the fragrance of the dewy honeysuckles. It was an evening to inspire the heart and to thrill the soul.

"Evangeline," sighed Hector Montmorency, "I cannot begin to tell you how much I love you."

"You"—she hesitated—"you might at least try, mightn't you? If you give me but an inkling perhaps I can guess the rest."

He should have known better than to think of marrying a woman who was such a good guesser.—Judge.

Nearer the Soil. One feature of the banquet which proved by no means the least enjoyable was the delicious punch which was served. Charles Melton, the mixologist of the Dewey bar, prepared the punch, and when it comes to preparing it right your Uncle Charles is "there" with both feet.—Nampa (Idaho) Leader-Herald.

Lost articles quickly recovered through Record Want Ads.

What They Are Paying. The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—87c. Wheat, white—87c. Oats, new—54c. Oats, old—54c. Corn in ear—40c. Shelled corn—30c. Baled hay per ton—\$15.00. Hogs dressed—\$8.25. Cattle—\$4.50 to \$5.00. Lambs—\$5.50 to \$6.00. Beef hides—25c per lb. Veal calves live—\$5.25. Eggs—16c. Butter—20c. Poultry live—

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

DOUBTFUL OF THE GUARANTEE.

Specific Clause Caused Increase in Price of Cloth.

The Arabs, and, indeed, all Moslems, have the practice of re-enforcing promises by adding to their word of honor the Arabic phrase, Inshallah—"please God." How much meaning it conveys in some lands of the east is told in the pages of "In Moorish Captivity."

The pious proviso is a very useful formula to the Moors, and is frequently used in making promises that they have no intention whatever of keeping, as they can then take refuge behind the Almighty when they are taxed with their breach of faith.

There is a story told of a man who kept a shop in Gibraltar, and who knew the ways of the Moor. To him one day came one of the faithful, who was desirous of buying some cloth. On being informed that the price was two dollars a yard, payment in 60 days, he replied:

"All right. I will take so much and will pay you in 60 days, Inshallah."

"No," said the vender, "the price is two dollars, payment in 60 days. For 60 days, Inshallah, the price is two dollars and a half."—Youth's Companion.

Danger in Soft Water. Experience in England shows that in towns supplied with soft water the death rate is 19.2, while in towns that have a supply of hard water it is only 16.5.

Miller's Meat Market. Fresh, Salt & Smoked Meats. F. A. Miller, Prop. 109 Main St. Northville. Telephone.

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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 12:30 p. m., and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington. Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 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 5:54 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.

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

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets. For rates and other information apply to G. H. Baker or John F. Keyes, Local Agent, Northville. Gen. Pass Agt., Detroit. Subject to change without notice.

DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

PERRIN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable. 155 1/2 Bus to and from All Trains. Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. W. PERRIN, Prop.

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 1090-J. NORTHVILLE STORE: Opposite Post-Office. Bell Phone, 159.

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.

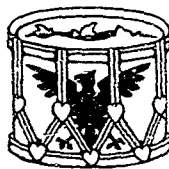
Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

BOOK BINDING!



Better think it over. The Record Printery is prepared to do all kinds of Book Binding, from the Cheapest Paper Covers to the finest Morocco or Calf, at reasonable rates and in the best manner. Samples shown and prices quoted on application at the office. Binding from 25c to \$1.50, according to size and quality.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.



Can't be beat. The Record Subscription Agency receives subscriptions for any publication in the United States or Canada; and besides saving our patrons the trouble and expense of sending money, we can often save them money on the publication. Bring your Subscriptions of all kinds to us. We give you a receipt for your money and you have no further trouble or worry.

THE RECORD PRINTERY. F. S. NEAL, Proprietor. Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

A 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.

What is a Lyric? Among the ancient Greek poetry was a verse to be sung to the accompaniment of the lyre, or harp. In modern usage the term lyric is confined to songs relating to feelings or emotions, as distinct from descriptive songs. For instance, the "Bay of Biscay" is a song, but not a lyric; while Burns' "Highland Mary" is an exquisite specimen of the lyric.

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.

ACKNOWLEDGES IT.

Northville Has to Bow to the Inevitable—Scenes of Citizens Prove It. After reading the public statement of this representative citizen of Northville given below, you must come to this conclusion: A remedy which cured years ago, which has kept the kidneys in good health since, can be relied upon to perform the same work in other cases. Read this: Mrs. Henry Garfield, living on Randolph street, Northville, Mich., says: "I suffered for a long time with pains in the back and loins, sometimes exceedingly severe. I tried different medicines which were recommended to me, but got little or no benefit from them. Noticing that Doan's Kidney Pills were endorsed by many people who had used them, I got a box at Murdock Bros' drug store. They acted exactly as represented and gave me perfect relief in a very short time."

(From a letter made Jan 7th, 1902.)
To Stay Cured. On Nov. 1906, Mrs. Garfield said: "I do not hesitate to re-endorse Doan's Kidney Pills and advise their use to all suffering from backache or kidney trouble. I was so completely relieved by their use that I have not found it necessary to use them or any other remedy of the kind since."
For sale by all dealers. Price, 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit on the nineteenth day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of GEORGE CARSON, an insane person. On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Mary Carson, guardian of said George Carson, praying that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said George Carson for the purpose of supporting the family of said ward. It is ordered, that the twenty-first day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that the next of kin of said ward and all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1905, by Bobbitt-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner is to obtain possession of a beautiful meadow. The property was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl. Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son, Seffy, to Sarah. As Seffy is the opposite of Seffy, Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courtship. Baumgartner has caused himself to be appointed guardian of Seffy. She promises Seffy that she will never kiss any man but him. Sam Fritz, a drunken grocery clerk, calls on Seffy and interrupts the kissing. Seffy goes to sleep and begins snoring. Seffy leaves the room in a huff, saying, "Good night, gentlemen." Seffy tells his father of his humiliation; of how Sam Fritz had pinned to his bosom while he slept a pasteboard tombstone. Seffy and Sally meet at the Faison spring. She urges him to do something to redeem himself. The father advises Seffy to take Sally home from church. This would be the crucial test, according to the custom of the times. It was the rule in such a test that the one whose arm the girl accepted when the church would be the favored suitor. Then Sam takes Sally's arm. She says, "I am satisfied," and Seffy is left in disgrace. Sam continues his drinking and Sally begins to acquire the habit. Baumgartner curses Sam and strikes him powerful blow with fist, fall in the face. Then the repentant father gathers the youth in his arms. Seffy attracts Sally and Sam Fritz. Sally rushes up to Seffy's room and finds him unconscious. In the morning Seffy has disappeared. It is a sad and lonesome winter for old Baumgartner. He thinks his son is dead, somewhat. The facts of the cruel blow. When old Baumgartner goes to Sally's home to surrender to her his papers as her guardian he finds her haggard and worn with sorrow. She agrees to quit drinking if he will take the papers back and continue as her guardian.

XIII.

One Blow for That to Seffy.

He took the papers home again, and was very gentle with her afterward, for the things which the world blamed in her. His was the only real kindness she knew. Her little canting world had no pity for her. But to her drunk on husband, in spite of all she was a loyal wife, and the old man liked her the better for it.

So it came to pass that they two, the bent old man and the girlish wife of the drunkard, separated more and more from the world and came more and more together. And often they were seen in the fields together and walking along the roads arm in arm.

With Sally's little fortune at command, Sam had gone rapidly to the bad. And Sally came to know what tears were, and that dreadful kind of waiting which falls to the lot of such women—the waiting for the fall of a footstep which makes one shudder yet rejoice.

They told her to get rid of him, but she shook her head and thought of the description in her wedding ring.

After a while it was the gentle old man who helped to make these things less intolerable—going away stealthily by the back door when Sam's unsteady step was heard at the front—an angel of light if ever there was one in plowman's jacket.

It fell grimly to his lot, too, to provide for Sam by diminishing the little farm he had longed and hoped for, acre by acre. There was no contention between them as to this. The young wife's wishes were his law.

"He married me for that," said Sally, the first time, "and I let him marry me for that—just for spite. Only none was spited but me—but me—well, he shall have it—all—her voice broke a little—"all but the pasture-field—that no one shall have but you—or Seffy when I die."

Only once he interfered. Sam raised his hand to strike her and he laid the drunkard at his feet with a blow such as he had struck but once before in his life.

"I am her guardian!" he cried as he struck. "By the Lord, I'm her guardian!"

For a moment he gloated over the prostrate brute. Then he stood up trembling before Sally.

"Forgive me," he begged. "But I couldn't help it. It done itself. Mebbe—God-a-mighty only knows!—it was a chance to even up for the other one. And yit it was a righteous blow—yas, it was a righteous blow!"

"Yes," she said. "You are the first that ever saw—"

It was too late to stop. And before it was done he knew that this was not a new experience to her, and that she suffered it—and was at last glad of it—for penance.

"By the Lord," cried the old man, "if he efer strikes, or ag'in I'll kill him!"

"No," said Sally softly.

"Yas!" he insisted with some of his old violence.

"No," she repeated sadly. "Because it is all my fault—all the shame—the shame—because I—deserve it! And—Thou shalt not kill!" You know we have tempers! And we have both used them!"

He shuddered and thought of the plowed field with Seffy lying there.

"Good night!" he said with averted face.

"I didn't mean that, pappy—I didn't mean that you killed him. He's not dead. Pappy, kiss me—good night! And forgive me."

But this also made her dearer to him. And so, little by little, they drew closer and closer, until a certain happiness was his and a certain content hers. Occasionally they laughed. But this was not often. They were well satisfied to sit before the winter fire, she with an elbow on his knee, he with his rugged hands in her hair. And after a while she would ask him no more to kiss her good night—he did it as of right, and very beautifully, on her hair—so much like Seffy, that first dear kiss—that it made her sob—always.

"Just like Seffy!" she said the first time and cried, pushing him out of the door when he would have asked a question.

But he asked his question one day. It was whether she had loved Seffy.

"Not till Seffy comes!" she cried. "I won't answer."

"Sally," he said solemnly, "I killed my little boy. He is dead. I hurt him—I made him afraid of me—he dragged himself away to die, like wild animals that air hurt by men. So you will have to tell me."

"No—not!" she begged. "He is not dead. And some day he will come back to us—you—"

"Sally, you said 'us'?"

"Yes. Forgive me. I meant—you."

"Did you mean me?"

"Yes—oh, yes!"

"Cross your breast!"

She made this adjuration with a smile.

But when he had gone, she groveled on the floor and cried:

"Us—us—us!"

XIV.

For Seffy's Sake.

And so three—nearly four—years passed and Sam was dead.

"Pappy," she said afterward, "you have been very good to me!"

"And you to me—it's efen—say nossing more."

"You have kept me from going crazy, I think."

"You haf kep' my ol' heart from breaking, I expect. Yas, I know, now."

She made this adjuration with a smile.

But when he had gone, she groveled on the floor and cried:

"Us—us—us!"

She made this adjuration with a smile.

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But when he had gone, she groveled on the floor and cried:

"Us—us—us!"

It was night. But he led her from her own house to his. And that night she slept in Seffy's bed.

One of Sally's duties was the nightly reading of the Farm Journal. And just now this paper, edited by a gentleman who knew nothing about farming—and who him edited well—was full of the great meeting of the National Farmers' League of the United States of America, which was in session at Omaha.

By far the most intelligent and interesting paper of the session, thus far," Sally read one night, "was that on 'The Proper Succession of Crops in Maryland' by the youthful president of the Kansas State League, Mr.—" Sally rose suddenly and vanished to the kitchen where there was a light.

"What was it?" asked the old man when she returned.

"I—I choked," said Sally quite truthfully, "and went for a drink."

"Yas—don't read no more. We'll find out about the succession to-morrow night. But what was the smart fellow's name?"

She pretended to look for it, and when she pretended to have found it:

"Mr.—S. P. Brown," she read.

"A Kansas man—about Maryland! Huh!"

But that night, after Seffy's father was in bed, Sally wrote a pitiful letter—perhaps the first she had ever written:

"Dear Seffy (it ran):

"Please come home. Come as soon as you get this. Your pappy wants you. He is old and sorry, so please come right away."

"Sephentia P. Baumgartner, Senior."

But the envelope was addressed to:

"Mr. S. P. Baumgartner, Jr.,

"President Kas. State League,

"Kansas."

The post-mistress smiled indulgently as Sally handed in the letter the next day.

"A long way off," she said.

"Yes," said Sally, fidgeting with her bonnet. "How soon do you think it will get there?"

The post-mistress reflected.

"About a week," she said then.

"So long?"

But, as a matter of fact, she had thought it would take longer. Kansas was a vague place in those days, and a vast distance away.

"Well," said the post-mistress comfortingly, "maybe not quite so long. But better not count on its getting there sooner. I'll give it a good start. I'll put it in the mail bag now."

"Thank you," said Sally.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MODERN WORK WILL NOT LAST.

Newspapers and Books Printed To-Day Have Short Lives.

The men who wrote history on tablets of stone in ages gone had a difficult task to perform, and had to cultivate the habit of brevity," says a writer in a German paper, "but what they wrote was preserved. It will be different with the newspapers and books of the present time. The paper upon which they are printed will disintegrate in a few years, and the records, historical, scientific and literary, will become dust. I saw two papers last week which told the whole story. One contained an account of the death of Napoleon Bonaparte. It was printed in 1821, was in a state of perfect preservation, and looked as though it might last, with ordinary care, a hundred years. The other paper was kept because its leading article described the surrender of Sedan, which had taken place a day before. Although it had been printed nearly 50 years later, the Sedan paper had to be handled carefully to prevent its tearing in the creases. One of these papers was printed on old-fashioned paper, and the other on the modern kind. With the two specimens before me I cannot refrain from urging once more that a few numbers of all books and newspapers, enough for all first-class libraries, be printed on good paper for the benefit of those who will live after us."

Invention as a Business.

Commenting on a recent article whose writer laments that more persons do not take up inventing as a regular business, the Electric Review (London) says: "We doubt whether inventing in the highest sense can be made a business to be learned by anybody. Inventors are born, not made. Our own country is not lacking in the divine inspiration, if we are to judge by the number of patents applied for; a different conclusion might be arrived at if we were to judge by the quality. America appears to be the special breeding ground of the inventor. The peculiar mixture of all races in that fortunate land appears to have produced a kind of superman who alone is capable of creating such diabolical inventions as the cash register and the automatic telephone exchange."

Oregon Apples Sold at \$1 Each.

The recent sale of a number of boxes of winter banana apples at Hood river at \$3 a box has brought up the question of record prices for apples. The horticultural annals of the state show that in 1856 one box of Spitzenberg apples grown in the Willamette valley and shipped to San Francisco netted the shipper \$65. In the same year three boxes of winesaps were sold in Portland for \$102, or \$34 a box. In 1855, 6,000 boxes of apples grown in Oregon were sold at prices which netted the shipper \$20 to \$30 a bushel. In 1854, 500 boxes were sold at from \$60 to \$90 a box. The first lot of apples grown on grafted trees were sold in Portland by the grower, Henderson Luelling, at \$1 an apple.—Los Angeles Times.

APOLOGY FROM LITTLE TOMMY.

Epistle That May or May Not Have Soothed Wounded Feelings.

Dear Teacher:—My mother says I hafta apologize for drowen your pickchure on the bored as if you was an oiled made with curls and a long wisker on your chin which you could not help or me neethur.

It was a mean thing to doo and I am sorry I did it but I could not help it becaws you stood there looken so nacherl with the curls and the wisklar and all and Jenny Ames dared me to doo it at-recess.

I doo not blame you for wippen me becaws it looked so much like you you had a puerfck rite to be mad. If I was you I would be mad too.

My mother says nobody is so sensitive about her looks as a lady teacher espeshully if she is a leetle oiled but this was not to go in the letter.

If you only understood what is inside of boys heads maken them be misschefeuss you would be sorry for them for it is not exactly there fault. I know you feel worse about it than I do becaws my wippen does not hurt now—but a pickchure goes on forever.

Teachers have a hard enuf time goodness knows without bein shode how they look for a whoal school to laff at.

Sometimes if you do not care I will drowe you on the bored looken swete and yung and put your name under so everybody will know who it is and so no more for the present trum your too frend and skoller, Tommy.

—New York Times.

HAVE FIRM BELIEF IN FAIRIES.

Curious Superstitions That Are Still Prevalent in Ireland.

In Ireland there have been for many, many ages curious superstitions regarding fairies. In the old time these imagined little elfins were thought to be half human and half spirit nature, and had strange powers over mankind. The good folk of Erin used to propitiate the fairies in many ways, a few of them being as follows:

If a child spilled milk on the floor the mother would say "That's for the fairies," (thinking that some fairy had caused the accident. Thus the careless child went unreprimanded. If one were throwing slops out of the window or door she must cry out to the fairies: "Take care of the water!" Otherwise some fairy passing might get drenched, and retaliate in some unpleasant manner. If a horseshoe was nailed over the door it would prevent the fairies from entering to do mischief to the inmates. If a small piece of iron were sewed into an infant's garment the fairies would never molest it by causing it to suffer colic pains. If a large vessel filled with pure drinking water were placed in the kitchen at night the fairies on entering would not touch the food there, but content themselves with drinking the water.

VERY GOOD REASON.

Father—I told you not to go with that boy.

Bobby—I had to, father, 'cause he had hold of my hair!

DOCTOR SAID "USE CUTICURA"

In Bad Case of Eczema on Child—Disease Had Reached a Fearful State—His Order Resulted in Complete Cure.

"When I was small I was troubled with eczema for about three months. It was all over my face and covered nearly all of my head. It reached such a state that it was just a large scab all over, and the pain and itching were terrible. I doctored with an able physician for some time and was then advised by him to use the Cuticura Remedies which I did and I was entirely cured. I have not been bothered with it since. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment but do not know exactly how much was used to complete the cure. I can safely say that Cuticura did a lot for me. Miss Anabel Wilson, North Branch, Mich., Oct. 20, 1907."

Case of Shocking Neglect.

Friend—What has become of Celes tine, your maid?

Mrs. Snoblots—I had to discharge her. She had no consideration for Fido.

Friend—Why, I always thought she took the most tender care of the pet.

Mrs. Snoblots—So did I till I found she was using her own comb on him without first sterilizing it.

The lamb in the stock market is usually served with mint sauce.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

GUARANTY KIDNEY DISEASE

RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE

75 "Guarantee"

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Keeper of Lid During Summer in Doubt



WASHINGTON—Who will sit on the "lid" here during the summer, while the president is taking rest and recreation at Oyster Bay? None of the cabinet officials wants the job, and so far it has been a continual performance of sidestepping. Even when the president left for his Long Island home the other day only tentative plans for the dog days watch had been determined upon.

Secretary Root, who left at the same time, will be gone all summer. Assistant Secretary of State Bacon will be the lid-sitter in the state department most of the summer.

Attorney General Bonaparte will keep out of Washington as much as possible during July, paying flying visits from Baltimore. In August he will

be at the Aspinwall hotel in Lenox, Mass.

Secretary Metcalf has gone to California to spend the summer in the mountains. He will not be seen in Washington until frost comes.

Postmaster General Meyer will hence to the St. Lawrence to fish. Secretary Garfield is in Hawaii and will stay there for three months. Secretary Cortelyou will have a quiet summer, probably on Long Island.

Secretary Wilson will stay in Washington for some time on account of the business arising in connection with the enforcement of the pure food laws. If he takes a vacation he will go to his Iowa farm.

Secretary Wright, who will succeed Secretary Taft in the war department, will hardly be eligible to such a serious task as keeping the big lid down this summer. He will spend much of his time this summer in Washington, however. Secretary Straus has taken the seat on the lid and will have the throne of honor until some of the other members will consent to relieve him.

and after considerable excitement on the part of the hotel employees her highness was finally established in a suite which comprises almost the entire southeast wing of the second floor. The princess had ordered a room with a balcony and was justly indignant when she found she had been relegated to the fourth floor, where there was no balcony.

In vain did the manager explain that the lower floors were not in use in the summer, that they were closed entirely and dismantled. They must be opened and refurnished. Madame wanted a balcony and must have a balcony. The closed rooms were forthwith opened and furnished in the shortest possible time and Mme la Princess Paraghy was installed in a suite of something like 29 rooms with a balcony.

She has what figures as her second sitting room exclusively for her menagerie and is lamenting that she decided to ship a young bear, a dear little tiger kitten, and a furry little lion-cub direct to her home at Nice.

She is Hungarian by birth and Russian by marriage, but that did not last long. Like any American girl, she had to get rid of her Russian prince.

Picturesque Princess Invades Capital



PRINCESS VILMA LWOFF PARAGHY is in town. And that's not all. With her are three maids, by courtesy French, first, second and third attache; marshal, courtier, butler, chef, and, for good measure, three or four other men servants.

And that's not all. And with her also are one small yappy, white woolly dog, one pair of guinea pigs badly in need of a hair-cut, a couple of young wolves, an ibis, a falcon, several owls, and a family of alligators.

And that's not all! With her also are several drays of the grandest luggage that any local hotel ever sheltered. It is all painted red, white and green—the Hungarian colors.

All these—princess, suite, menagerie and impediments—are at the Willard. They arrived from Hot Springs, Va., a few days ago in a private car. They proceeded to the hotel after some delay, in half a dozen carriages,

and after considerable excitement on the part of the hotel employees her highness was finally established in a suite which comprises almost the entire southeast wing of the second floor. The princess had ordered a room with a balcony and was justly indignant when she found she had been relegated to the fourth floor, where there was no balcony.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Walter Coates was a Detroit caller Tuesday.

Walter Coates spent part of last week in Schoolcraft.

Herman Taylor and wife visited Pontiac friends Monday.

Clyde Putnam and wife entertained the Hicks family the Fourth.

Wm. Taylor of Muskegon is visiting his daughter, Emily Taylor.

Mrs. L. Bathrick is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Moore, of Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Welch of Commerce called on Mrs. L. Bathrick Sunday.

Misses Elsie Woodruff and Ethel Taylor were Northville callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Volst spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. John Miller.

Pearl Taylor and Nettie Kent of Northville were Novi callers Tuesday evening.

Frances Thompson of Alpena has come to spend her vacation with Novi relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mairs of Port Huron spent the Fourth with their mother, Mrs. Geo. Dandison.

Mrs. Will Flint, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Simmons is at home again.

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

WIXOM NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Martin spent the Fourth in Northville.

Dr. J. Gillett visited Flint relatives Tuesday and Wednesday.

L. R. Stevens spent a part of last week with Linden relatives.

Grace Stevens visited Linden relatives the fore part of this week.

Dr. Harry Sibbey of the U. P. visited Wixom friends the first of this week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nixon of Northville visited her sister, Mrs. Martin, part of this week.

H. E. Richardson and wife and Floyd Taylor and wife spent Saturday and Sunday at Berge's Lake.

Mrs. Anna Shepley and granddaughter, Dula Shears, of New Hudson visited here Monday and Tuesday.

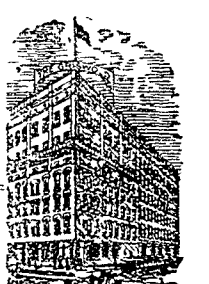
Miss Esther Henning and John Tobin of Preston, Ont., visited Geo. Aspenleiter and wife the first of this week.

Mrs. Salter and Miss Jennie Ranch of Monroe visited their sisters, Mrs. Burch and Mrs. J. B. Chambers, a part of last week and this.

Frank Madison went to Erie, Pa., the Fourth to see his brother in law play ball at that place. He was also in Cleveland over Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Grant's household goods have been moved to Salem and Mr. Price and family will now occupy her house here, which she sold to J. B. Chamber's some time ago.

Headquarters FOR IGAN PEOPLE



SWOLD HOUSE
PLAN: \$2.00 TO \$3.00 PER DAY
PLAN: \$1.00 TO \$2.00 PER DAY
modern and up-to-date hotel, in heart of the retail shopping district, corner Griswold and Ave. only one block from Ave. Jefferson. Third and Fourth floors. When you stop at the Griswold House.

MOREY, Props.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take one each day of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

LIVONIA NEWS.

Will Garchow raised his barn on Friday.

Work is plentiful and news is scarce this week.

Palmer Chilson and wife spent the Fourth at Novi.

John Baze and wife entertained twelve of their friends from the city on Sunday.

Charlie Wolf and wife entertained friends from Buffalo, N. Y., and Detroit last week and this.

Fourth of July is over and everybody is happy once more and all hands are at work haying.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Albert Manzel has the addition to his house completed.

Miss Mamie Hutton has returned to her school at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith spent the Fourth with friends in Detroit.

Thos. Williams of Jackson is visiting his cousin, A. H. Phelps, and family.

A large number from here attended the celebration in Northville the Fourth.

Miss Emma Alexander of Ann Arbor is visiting her friend, Mrs. C. W. Wilber.

The Methodist Sunday school gave their annual excursion to Belle Isle Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Folette of Detroit have been spending the week with relatives in town.

Miss Irene Lapham has returned to her home in Toronto, Ont., after a visit with relatives in town.

Mrs. Ellis Lovett came out from Detroit Tuesday to help Mrs. B. E. Lapham celebrate her 76th birthday.

Miss Stewart of Plymouth, a trained nurse, is caring for Nettie Dickerson, who is still quite ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Rose Cahoon and son, Donald, of Hamilton, Ohio, are visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. T. Daines and Mrs. Hattie McIlwain.

Fred Daines and family and W. T. Daines and wife of this place and Fred Carr and wife of Pontiac attended the Daines reunion at Ann Arbor the Fourth.

Clinton McGee is enjoying a trip through the western states. He expects to spend most of his time in Salt Lake City, Utah, and Clint's friends are hoping and praying that he won't be a victim to the charms of the fair damsels of that city and be persuaded to change his religion.

Floyd Nichols undertook to run a foot race with his brother-in-law the Fourth and notwithstanding the fact that he got a good start, he lost his equilibrium and went head first on the ground just as he was about to reach the coveted goal. Floyd says he'll have to wear patches on the knees of his trousers now, and he doesn't think he'll try foot racing anymore.

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

Caused Him to Utter a Cry and Step Quickly Backward.

Vaughton had long ago got over the singing in his ears and the sickness that is first incurred by divers, and he was steady as a rock when he was lowered cautiously on his rope. Looking down he saw the deck of the Visitor looming up beneath him. Already it was covered with weeds and green slime. As his feet touched the boards he gave the signal to stop lowering, and, slowly and cautiously, made his way to the forward hatchway, taking care to lay his rope and supply-pipe in such a fashion that they might not become entangled in the stray wreckage, of which there was a great quantity.

His inspection of the forward part of the ship showed him that it was in no condition to be raised. The bow had been shattered by the contact with the reef, and the grinding had worn away the entire planks of the forward decks. He returned slowly to the stern of the vessel and climbed over the remains of the rail down to the sandy bottom. Then he walked along the stern of the ship, keeping a sharp lookout for any damage done in that direction.

As he did so he beheld a sight that, cool veteran as he was, caused him to utter a cry and to step quickly backwards. Staring at him through the porthole, his face livid and sunken, his eyes bloodshot, but gleaming with excitement, his hair matted over his forehead and his lips moving in what must have been outcries or entreaties, was a living, breathing man. Vaughton, at first, thought that his senses had left him, and he turned away to see if the apparition would have gone when he next looked around. But no—the pale, excited face was still there, and this time the hand was beckoning wildly to him and the eyes supplementing the move-

ments. Then, as soon as he realized that he had attracted Vaughton's attention, the man disappeared, only to show himself again with a sheet of paper covered with writing. This he held up against the porthole, motioning Vaughton to approach and read it. It ran as follows:

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AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

By GORDON ARTHURTON

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In June, 1892, the United States steamship Visitor sank on a reef off the southern coast of Florida with all on board. Half of the passengers were saved by efforts directed from land, and the bodies of half the remainder were found. But one-fourth of the people of the Visitor lay, undiscovered and unburied, in the waters of the gulf.

A few days later divers were sent down with a view of raising the steamship if she were found to be in good enough condition. Among these divers was one Joel Vaughton, a hardy, worn veteran with the scars of the civil war on his body and the signs of toil and hardship on his rough, honest face. Vaughton was 45—possibly a bit over. He did not know, but he remembered enlisting in '63 as 16 years of age. He had not brilliantly distinguished himself in the war—as so many luckier ones had done—but he had fought hard and well. No opportunities had been given him of leading a desperate charge or of capturing an enemy's flag. He had been twice wounded, at Bull Run and at Gettysburg. The surgeons had decided the last time that he was to die, and they had given him up. But he had determined to live, and live he did. He was discharged from the hospital just in time to join Sherman in his march to the sea. After the war he drifted around doing nothing, and yet doing everything. There was no occupation that he did not try his hand at, and there was none that he tried longer than a week. Finally he drifted south, and in '82 started farming on a small scale. This evidently proved the exception to the rule, and he stuck to it for seven years, making a modest income thereby. But it was too monotonous for him. He lacked the excitement which hitherto had never failed him, and in '89 he discovered the work that suited him. He became a diver. He was well fitted for it physically, with his sound heart and his good lungs, and he made a success of it almost immediately.

Three days after the Visitor had sunk Joel Vaughton and one of his comrades were fitted into their suits and lowered down to the wreck.

Caused Him to Utter a Cry and Step Quickly Backward.

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His inspection of the forward part of the ship showed him that it was in no condition to be raised. The bow had been shattered by the contact with the reef, and the grinding had worn away the entire planks of the forward decks. He returned slowly to the stern of the vessel and climbed over the remains of the rail down to the sandy bottom. Then he walked along the stern of the ship, keeping a sharp lookout for any damage done in that direction.

As he did so he beheld a sight that, cool veteran as he was, caused him to utter a cry and to step quickly backwards. Staring at him through the porthole, his face livid and sunken, his eyes bloodshot, but gleaming with excitement, his hair matted over his forehead and his lips moving in what must have been outcries or entreaties, was a living, breathing man. Vaughton, at first, thought that his senses had left him, and he turned away to see if the apparition would have gone when he next looked around. But no—the pale, excited face was still there, and this time the hand was beckoning wildly to him and the eyes supplementing the move-

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The words were written in a fairly legible hand, and Vaughton had no trouble in making them out. But the question was, what to do. How should he save this man? There seemed to be no means of doing it, unless the entire ship were raised, and this, as he had seen by his inspection, was impossible. Then, suddenly, another plan flashed through his brain—a plan that was, really, the first thing that should have occurred to him. Why couldn't the man trust to his chances of reaching the surface before his breath gave out?—He, himself, could take down a rope and tie it around his body while the men above hauled him up by it as quickly as they could.

Vaughton motioned to the man, who had been gazing anxiously at him, and, nodding to assure him of his assistance, gave the signal to be hauled up. As soon as he was above the surface and had been stripped of his helmet, he told the men, as briefly and as quickly as he could, the strange sight that he had seen. A long rope was secured and Vaughton wrote out his plan on a piece of cardboard, so that the man might understand exactly what was to be done.

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The stranger reached the surface in an unconscious state, but was soon revived, and, after having eaten all the sandwiches that were to be procured, he showed great willingness to tell his remarkable story.

"I was sleeping," he said, "at the time the ship foundered, and it was by a miracle that the door of the watertight compartment was closed, else I would not be here to tell the tale. You may wonder at the fact that I slept so soundly that the hurry and confusion on the decks did not awaken me. I will answer that simply by telling you that I regularly roll off my bed at night and never wake up. When I did wake up, however, I imagine my astonishment upon glancing out of my porthole, to find that I was entirely surrounded by water—water to left of me, in front of me, above me, and to right of me. At first, as you may surmise, I could not realize what had happened. Then, gradually, it dawned on me that I was at the bottom of the sea. This idea was immediately strengthened by the sight of a couple of lazy fish, swimming up and down in front of my porthole. I believe that no one has, hitherto, equaled my adventure. No human being that I have ever heard of has lived for two days, clad in his ordinary costume, at the bottom of the ocean, except, of course, in a submarine boat. Well, to continue. About the second day I realized that my supply of air was giving out—the compartment was not so very large—and I became oppressed in breathing. It was lucky that I was the only one down there to use up the air. Finally, it occurred to me that divers might be sent down to the ship, and I prepared the sign that I showed at the porthole. If it had not been for your timely assistance, I should have been a dead man by this time."

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