

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX. No. 51.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

NINE HAVE REJECTED IT

REFUSE TO HELP BOXERS THROW NOMINATION IN CONVENTION.

Hill and Atwood Still Looking for Candidates to Help Beat Warner.

Lansing, July 21.—Escorted by the boxer tong, nine prominent citizens of Michigan have successfully been led up on the Mount of Gubernatorial Possibility and shown the beauty of the land and urged to go forward and possess it.

Nine republicans have been told in dulcet tones the ease with which a victory over Warner may be achieved. And successively the nine have declined the proffered honor, refusing to be the instrumentality whereby Hill, Atwood, Boxer crowd, should succeed in their plan to throw the nomination of a governor into a machine-ruled convention in the face of the universal demand for popular nominations.

Nine of the big men in Michigan have demonstrated, not only their political sagacity by spurning the support tendered by the boxers, but their patriotism and loyalty to principle as well as by refusing to be a party to the defeat of the present progressive republican state administration, and to contribute in any way to a return of the humiliating political conditions in state affairs which have been so emphatically repudiated by the people of Michigan.

The complete list to date of republicans who have declined to serve as tools of the boxers in the fight against popular rule and of Arthur Hill in his campaign of hate, include Homer Warren, postmaster of Detroit; John E. Bird, attorney general; Amos P. Musselman of Grand Rapids; Chase S. Osborn of Sault Ste. Marie; John T. Rich, state treasurer; Patrick H. Kelley, lieutenant governor; John Carton, ex-speaker and president of the Con. Con.; George T. Moody, president of the Board of Commerce of Detroit; and George P. Codd, ex-mayor of Detroit.

And in spite of the fact that but few working days are left of the primary campaign, the search of the boxers for a Moses to lead them out of the wilderness of political obscurity and well earned oblivion continues.

Smith-Braddish.

Mr. and Mrs. Will M. Braddish announce the marriage of their daughter, Florence Norma, to Mr. Newman Marshall Smith, Wednesday, July 22, at their home in Detroit. The bride and her parents are well known here and their many friends extend best wishes to the happy couple.

Annual Meeting.

The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Northville Loan & Building Association, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting will be held in the Library Rooms in the Village of Northville, Michigan, Friday evening, July 31st, 1908, at 8 o'clock, sharp.

Yours Truly,
I. E. Vanatta, Sec'y.
Northville, Mich., July 21st, 1908.

"IS IT HOT ENOUGH FOR YOU?"



—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

GERMAN PICNIC GREAT SUCCESS

FIRST ONE HELD FOR ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL.

About Two Hundred People Were in Attendance.

The German St. Paul festival which was held in Ed. Musolf's woods Sunday, was a decided success. The weather looked a little threatening in the morning, but it soon cleared up and it was cool and nice the remainder of the day.

In the morning Rev. L. Mueller preached a fine sermon after which dinner was served and this is where everybody took part.

The afternoon was devoted to sports of different kinds and the people were so interested that the time to go home came all too soon and some did not leave the grounds until dusk.

This was the first picnic held for this school and a neat little sum was realized for the treasury. They will hold one every year hereafter.

Baseline News.

Harry White is working for Thos. Shaw.

Hugh Sutton of Fairbury, Ill., is spending the summer with his uncle, F. D. Eatherly.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bogart of Novi visited Nelson Bogart and family Sunday.

Rowland McGuire of Pontiac is spending a few days with his cousins Edward and Ray Bogart.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Don't forget the Thimble party at Mrs. S. D. Meseraull's this (Friday) afternoon.

Baptist Church Notes.

(By a Member.)

The ladies of the church will meet with Mrs. M. Brock Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The topic for Sunday morning will be "The Secret of Christian Success." Evening "Counting the Cost."

SALEM NEWS.

The Martha and Mary contest closed Saturday evening in favor of the Marthas, who have raised in three months' time \$142.00 and the Marys \$122.50. Zenaide Larkins was the leader of the Marthas and Lydia Burnett leader of the Marys.

WIXOM NEWS.

Grace Shannon's home from Battle Creek.

Ray Abrams was a Detroit visitor over Sunday.

R. B. Cummings and wife were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Alice Stevens of Highland Corners spent part of this week here.

Mrs. Henry Stowe of White Lake visited at Salem Stowe's Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Hills and son of Northville were Wixom visitors Saturday.

Ida and Grace Henning of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting at Mr. Ellenwood's.

Dr. and Mrs. Gillett and Mr. and Mrs. Rinkel were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

John Chambers of Ohio visited his mother and brothers, W. M. and J. B., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis and little Florence returned from a two week's visit at Preston Saturday.

Mrs. J. H. Taylor and daughter left last Thursday for Fairwater, Wis., for an indefinite stay.

Miss Flossie Banfield returned to Detroit Monday after a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Mary Johnson and Mrs. F. L. McGuire expect to leave Friday for Lansing, Owosso and Bennington to visit relatives and friends.

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

OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

Let the Records Speak.

The reason the campaign of Gov. Warner meets with such vast outpourings in every community is because he has measured up to the demands of the electorate. He can fight the battle on his record. His hands are clean, and his conscience clear. The failure to secure all the reforms demanded was no fault of his. He has backed up every piece of reform legislation offered.

It would be well for the voter to go back and find out what the other gubernatorial candidates were doing at that time. That will tell how sincere they are in advocacy of reform measures. Let their records speak—not their promises.—North Woodward Gazette (Detroit).

Not Been Found Wanting.

The contest this summer is not so much one of men as one whether the primary law shall be amended to meet the well known wishes of the people of Michigan for an honest primary law, state wide in its scope for all parties and all offices by a majority vote.

However a candidate is before the people who has been tried and not found wanting, who has honestly tried to secure the enactment of a law such as is desired and has proven himself the equal of any governor Michigan ever had.

Believing that he represents the will of the people of Michigan on the most important question before them today, and has a record of good service behind him, the Courier advocates the nomination of Governor or Fred M. Warner—Charlevoix Courier.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Louise Hamblond and family hereby express their heartfelt thanks to all kind friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted them during the long illness of their son and brother, Randall C. Hamblond, and for the flowers and expressions of sympathy. In the time of their bereavement.

Tired of Life.

Velnar Beck, living on the Judd Lanning farm, four miles northwest of town, committed suicide yesterday afternoon by taking carbolic acid. He was about twenty-nine years old and leaves a wife and one small child. Funeral will be held Saturday afternoon.

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.

New Method of Resuscitation.

A simple method for resuscitation from asphyxia is reported by Dr. W. Freudenthal of Berlin. He introduced the index finger into the mouth and moved it to and fro over the epiglottis, causing an effort to swallow, which was immediately followed by a return of respiration. This proved successful when the older methods failed, while it makes severe traction on the tongue unnecessary.

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.



"Can't Afford to Paint."

The man who says that, forgets that painting properly done is economy, and the fact is he can't afford NOT to paint.

How often you require to paint is largely dependent upon the paint you use.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

outlast others. They are the most economical paints you can use, because they cover most and wear longest. Add to this their good appearance, and you have perfect paints—The Sherwin-Williams Paints.

They are made for many different kinds of painting. Whatever it is you want to paint—a house, or anything in or out of the house—we make the right paint for that particular purpose—not one slap-dash mixture for all.

SOLD BY

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 Vernon'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.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

UP-TO-DATE.
FINEST COFFEE. PURE BUTTER
Nice 15 Cent Lunch.
Regular 20 Cent Dinner.
38 West Fort Street
Between City Hall and Post Office.

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

PURE STERILIZED MILK
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

Interest

Is the greatest incentive towards saving money.

When you find your money is earning something you feel more like saving.

We pay interest on savings accounts from 25c up, and on certificates of deposit for the exact time.

Absolute safety, and courtesy our watch-word.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.

Lapham State Savings Bank
NORTHVILLE.

The Duty Of Spectacle Lenses

Is to focus the rays of light at the proper point, thus relieving the muscles and nerves of the strain that would fall upon them were they unassisted by lenses.

WE ARE ABLE

to relieve with glasses, troubles that are sapping the nerve supply by causing the muscles to work in an effort to do their own focusing.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

VACATION TIME.



—Brinkerhoff in Cleveland Leader.

(In unison) "Father, you don't look very well. I think we need a vacation."

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF
THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN
CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of
Greatest Interest from All Parts of
the Globe—Latest Home and For-
eign Items.

PERSONAL.

Eugene V. Chafin, prohibition candidate for president, formally opened that party's national campaign at Evanston, Ill.

President Roosevelt went to Newport, R. I., to attend an important conference of naval officers.

William Loeb, Jr., secretary to President Roosevelt, denied the printed report that he was going to Africa with the president for big game.

John A. Van Rensselaer, son of Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, and a member of one of New York's oldest families, was arrested on a charge of attempting to extort money from his mother by threats of "blowing off her head."

Former United States Senator William F. Vilas suffered a hemorrhage of the brain at his home in Madison, Wis.

Republican Chairman Hitchcock began a two days' conference with party leaders of western states in Colorado Springs, Col.

W. F. Walker, absconding New Britain, Conn., bank cashier, arrived in San Diego after his long flight against extradition from Mexico.

Dr. W. K. Hemphill, charged with Rev. Clyde Gow with manslaughter in connection with the death of Miss Elizabeth Gleason, a young school teacher, was found guilty by a jury in Troy, N. Y., and sentenced to serve three years in the penitentiary.

Gen. James Allen, chief signal officer, and the board of ordnance and fortifications of the war department will recommend the appropriation by congress next winter of \$1,000,000 for aeronautics for the army.

Isaac Rosenblatt, manager and part owner of a dry goods store in Fond du Lac, Wis., which was burned, was arrested on a charge of arson.

The trial of Prince Philip Zu Eulenburg in Berlin on charges of perjury in connection with the court scandals last year was indefinitely suspended because the prince is in a half-dying condition.

GENERAL NEWS.

Despondent because of ill-health and fearful of the fate which might await her two little children if they were left alone to face the world, Mrs. Gusie Benson drowned them and herself at New York.

President Davila, the president of Honduras, has issued a notice declaring that the revolution in that country is quelled.

Twelve boys were rescued after jumping into Saginaw bay near Bay Port, Mich., from a burning launch.

Fire in the business district of Fort Williams, Ont., did \$200,000 damage.

Leslie Carter, formerly prominent in business and society circles of Chicago was adjudged mentally incapable of managing his own affairs by a jury in the probate court.

A detective and a woman were arrested in New York accused of trying to bribe a girl to give false testimony in the Frank Gould divorce case.

The British house of lords passed the second reading of the old age pensions bill, thus assuring its becoming a law.

Immigration to the United States from all countries, particularly Russia and Japan, showed a marked falling off for the month of June as compared with the same month of 1907, according to figures made public by the bureau of immigration and naturalization.

The total immigration aggregated 31,947, compared with 154,734 in 1907.

William Pohlmann, a somnambulist, cut his throat in his sleep at St. Louis and only prompt work by physicians saved his life.

Two men were killed and a third seriously hurt by an explosion in the Red Dog mine at Webb City, Mo.

The internal revenue officers in Cincinnati were enjoined from continuing in effect the new rule for marking and branding the products of the distilleries, by United States Judge Thompson.

Mrs. John B. Stetson, widow of a millionaire hat manufacturer, admitted in Philadelphia that she was to marry Count Santa Eulalia, Portuguese consul in Chicago.

Clarence Jones, a young business man of Hillsburg, Ind., killed Claude Pruitt, a farmer, after a quarrel, and committed suicide.

Floods have washed away the village of Juszeyna on the Galician estate of Archduke Stephen. Twenty-two people have been drowned.

Forest fires in Maine were quenched by timely rains.

A terrific earthquake occurred in the Province of Tacna and Arica, in Chile, the southern part of Peru and Bolivia. Considerable destruction of property, but no loss of life, is reported.

Albert G. Freese, the oldest contestant in the Chicago river Marathon swimming race, drowned in full sight of thousands of spectators.

William H. Taft declared the Republican national committee would accept no campaign contributions from corporations.

American athletes won two more gold medals in the Olympic games at London. M. W. Sheppard won the 800-meter run and Harry F. Porter the high jump, both setting new Olympic records.

American athletes captured three more gold medals in the Olympic games at London, winning the 100-meter swim, the broad jump and the bantam wrestling finals.

The American tug-of-war team in the Olympic games at London, finding the Liverpool police team were violating the rules by wearing specially prepared shoes, made a protest, which was overruled, and then withdrew. Canadian and French athletes also were dissatisfied with the management of the games.

Martin J. Sheridan of the Irish-American Athletic club of New York and Ralph Rose of the Olympic club of San Francisco were the star performers in the Olympic games at London, winning two gold medals for America. Sheridan was first in the discus throwing and Rose was first in putting the shot.

By unanimous vote of the national committee of the states west of the Missouri river Chicago was chosen as the main headquarters from which the Republican campaign for the election of William H. Taft as president will be directed.

Virginia Harned began suit in Reno, Nev., for divorce from her husband, Edward H. Sothorn.

Prisoners in Nebraska penitentiary, idle for more than a month, are begging and pleading for something to do.

Three bandits held up a saloon in Jamaica Plain, a suburb of Boston, and killed one man and shot two others.

During a fire in Altoona, Pa., three persons were electrocuted by live wires which dropped to the street.

Arthur Meeker of Chicago and A. P. Group of Winchester were appointed trustees of the University of Illinois to fill vacancies.

Two masked men held up a stage coach near Likely Nev. and robbed it of a large sum of money.

Y. M. C. A. relay runners carried Mayor McClellan's message to Mayor Busse from New York to Chicago in 119 hours and 23 minutes.

Forty persons were injured in a collision between interurban electric trains at Lovedale, Ill.

Six masked men attempted to rob the First National bank of Ada, O., but were driven away by citizens.

Fire in a Pittsburg schoolhouse caused a panic in which many children were injured.

Typhoid fever is epidemic in Mankato, Minn., about 1,500 cases being reported.

The Rojstevsky who died at Bad Nauheim, Germany, was not the Russian admiral.

Fire destroyed the business section of Cottonwood, Idaho, the loss being \$300,000.

A package containing \$1,000 disappeared from the Des Moines, Ia., office of the Adams Express company.

President Gompers, Secretary Morrison and John Mitchell of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor were cited to answer on September 8 to a charge of contempt in violating a court injunction forbidding them from continuing a boycott against the Bucks Stove and Range Company.

The five balloons which started from St. Paul, Minn., failed to break any records because the gas was not good enough C. A. Coe's balloon Chicago did best, going 73 miles.

Charles S. King of Fort Wayne, Ind., his wife and two daughters, another young lady and the chauffeur were killed near Columbia City, Ind., when a train struck their automobile.

Quebec's tercentennial celebration opened with a great parade of young French Canadians.

Mrs. Susan Turner, wife of Louis C. Turner of Argentine, Kan., gave birth to quadruplets, three boys and a girl.

The girl died a short time after birth, but the boys are alive and apparently healthy.

After selling a herd of his father's cattle in Chicago for \$2,400, Walter Gray, son of a wealthy ranch owner at Huntsville, Mo., disappeared with \$1,400 of the money.

An effort to regain possession of thousands of acres of public school lands sold in Kansas during recent years is to be made. Evidence has been obtained of fraud by speculators in getting valuable lands at \$1.25 per acre.

Supreme Court Justice McChesney of New York made permanent an injunction restraining the Improved Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the World from using its present name and title. The order is composed of negroes.

Princess Amelie Louise of Furstenburg and Gustav Koziar, an employee of an automobile firm, with whom she eloped last May, were married in the castle chapel at Kammerberg, Austria.

William Hill, a barber at the Soldiers' Home in Milwaukee, killed himself after he had killed Mrs. Kimbell, said to have been his wife, though known by the name of a former husband, and Joe Bietner.

OBITUARY.

Henry Codman Potter, seventh Protestant Episcopal bishop of the diocese of New York, died at "Fernleigh," his summer home at Coopers town, N. Y., after an illness of several weeks.

Capt. Martin E. Brown, one of the best-known steamboat men on the Ohio river, died suddenly of heart failure at Gallipolis, O.

George D. Huling, a millionaire of Kansas City, died of apoplexy at Kan kakee, Ill.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A MYSTERY WHICH STARTLED
FENTON AND IS UNDER
INVESTIGATION.

TWO SUSPECTS JAILED.

There Are Peculiar Circumstances
That May Bring to Light Crime Not
Before Suspected.

James Blanchard and Lela Cosselman, the central figures in a strange case at Fenton which has been engaging the attention of the authorities are lodged in jail at Flint. The accusation against them is that they have been consorting as man and wife without having gone through the ceremony of a marriage, but behind this charge is a purpose on the part of the authorities to keep the couple apart and under lock and key until it can be determined whether or not they have any guilty knowledge of the death of George Marple, the former owner of the farm on which they have been living, and his daughter Ella. The circumstances surrounding the death of Mrs. Blanchard last spring are also to be investigated.

Marple died nine years ago last October and the story is that he was found dead in a chair in an upstairs room. The death of the daughter occurred last May and is also regarded with suspicion in the light of the developments of the last few days.

George Marple came to Michigan 14 years ago from near Johnstown, N. Y., following the death of his wife bringing with him his daughter Ella and his hired man and hired girl, Jas. Blanchard and Lela Cosselman. He purchased and settled on a farm on the outskirts of the village of Fenton. Apparently he was well supplied with money and did not exhaust his means when he paid \$2,000 for the farm. What became of the money he had remaining is one of the things the officers are now endeavoring to find out. There was some gossip in the neighborhood about Marple's death, but nothing was done in the way of an investigation. The body was shipped back east for burial, Blanchard says.

When interrogated by the officers concerning the whereabouts of Ella Marple, Blanchard and the Cosselman woman said that she had gone away several months ago, and when they had last heard from her she was in Chicago. Upon being asked concerning a death that occurred in their home last May, they declared that the deceased was a woman named White who had come to Fenton from Marion, O., and was taken sick on the day of her arrival in the village.

Although the woman was a stranger to them, they said, they had taken her in and doted the best they could for her until she died. After telling this story Blanchard and the woman produced a photograph purporting to be that of the mysterious "Mrs. White," but one of the officers recognized it as that of the picture of Ella Marple, and the couple admitted that "Mrs. White" and Ella Marple were one and the same persons.

The investigation that is now in progress is the result of statements made by Anna Cosselman, 16 years old, a sister of the Cosselman woman. The girl came to the Blanchard home from the east last May to make her home with her sister. This was after the death of Ella Marple. Ann says there was one room in the house that Blanchard or her sister would not let her go into, and when she finally looked through the crack in the door, she says she saw blood spots on the floor. Then she became frightened, she says, and last Tuesday she went to make her home with a neighbor. No such room was found when the officers visited the place, and this part of the girl's story appears to have had the origin in an overwrought imagination.

The investigation thus far has brought out so many peculiar circumstances and developed such an air of mystery concerning the deaths of Farmer Marple and his daughter, however, that the authorities have determined to leave no stone unturned to probe the affair to the bottom.

Speculators Are Wrathful.
The failure of Cameron Currie & Co., Detroit brokers, for over a million dollars, seems to have incensed the creditors. There is talk of taking some cases to the prosecutor for investigation. The most feeling was shown by a young business man from Decatur, Mich., who refused, however, to give his name. With tears almost standing in his eyes, with the strain under which he was laboring apparent to every observer, he declared that in May he sent Currie & Co. a draft for \$5,000 to buy him 100 shares of Niohawk Copper at the then quotation of 55, and that he had not since then been able to get the certificate. He said he had been put off with various excuses—error in registry, close of the books, etc. He said Currie & Co. sent him their own check last week for the July dividends and that the check had been thrown out by the Detroit bank on which it was drawn.

There were strong hints of other similar transactions and any quantity of creditors were loud in demands for stock certificates on which they were ready, they declared.

The Grandville Elevator Co. has been formed and ground broken.

Malcolm J. McLeod has been appointed collector of internal revenue at Detroit. His commission reached the White House Monday to be recorded. It was signed by the president Saturday at Oyster Bay. This appointment ends a protracted fight.

Declaring he would rather die than marry a woman who is determined he shall, a man who said he was James V. Johnson, aged 63, of Merrill, tried to cut his throat with a piece of glass while held in jail in Spokane, Wash. He was locked up because his sanity was questioned. He declares his would-be wife threatened to kill him if he did not marry her.

Deputy game wardens around the state have notified State Warden Pierce that the fish are dying in many lakes and streams of this state. Supt. Lydell, of the fish hatchery at Grand Rapids, attributes this to lack of food as no other cause can be found.

"If the men wish to come in their shirt sleeves, I am willing they should," announced Rev. W. P. Lovett, of the Wealthy Avenue Baptist church, Grand Rapids.

Port Huron saloonkeepers who wish the law enforced to avoid anti-saloon agitation, made complaints which caused the arrest of four saloonkeepers charged with the liquor law violations.

Premature Conventions.

Atty-Gen. Bird has advised the officers of the Republican state central committee that county conventions throughout the state cannot be held until after the general primary on Sept. 1. In many instances, it is said, county conventions have been held and delegates to the various district conventions and also delegates to the state convention, to nominate candidates for state offices, have been selected.

The attorney-general holds that such county conventions are premature, and that the selection of district or state delegates thereto is void. Delegates to district conventions and to a state convention, to be called for the purpose of selecting candidates for state offices, must be selected at the county convention, which cannot be held until subsequent to the September primary. The attorney-general holds that delegates must be selected at the county conventions which will be held after the September primaries.

Hugh McCurdy's Funeral.
The funeral of the late Hugh McCurdy was held at his home in McCurdy park, Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, under the direction of the grand commandery, Knights Templar, of which H. B. Coleman, of Kalamazoo, is eminent grand commander. The officers of the grand council of Michigan, R. A. M., and the grand chapter, R. A. M., was in attendance, as well as many prominent Masons and Knights Templars of the United States.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Under the local option law the St. Joseph county jail has been empty for a month.

A. C. Northrup, former deputy prison warden and chief of police, is critically ill at Jackson.

Despondent because of ill health, Mrs. Tessie Bears, of Shelby, drowned herself in a rain barrel.

Gerrit Meelber, of Traverse City, was badly burned in an explosion on his gasoline launch. Boat and boat-house were destroyed.

Mrs. Dorothy Walters, aged 93, an old pioneer of Sturgis, died of heart failure Thursday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Stropale.

There are students from a dozen states attending the summer session of the Ypsilanti Normal next to Michigan, Ohio furnishes the greatest number.

Receiver H. G. Snover's report on the United Home Protectors' fraternity shows assets of \$291,022. The liabilities have not yet been ascertained.

After asking expressions from Pontiac business men as to whether the board of trade shall continue its efforts have decided to give it one more chance for life.

Isaac Staples, aged 49, shot himself with a shotgun, blowing off his head. He resided west of Mears, Oceana county, and was despondent over financial affairs.

A barn containing 80 tons of hay, belonging to the estate of the late Barney Mills, was struck by lightning during the severe electric storm in Prescott and destroyed.

At a meeting of the trustees of the various state insane asylums held in Traverse City it was announced that there are 5,277 inmates in the different Michigan institutions.

Vice-President Fairbanks, W. R. Day and other celebrities expect to be present at the dedication of the Fort Sumner cannon at Mackinac August 8. C. R. Miller, of Adrian, will be in charge.

C. R. Miller, of Adrian, was elected president of the Mackinac Island state park board and H. L. Kanter vice-president. H. O. Jophon, of Marquette, was elected to the late Peter White's place.

Invitations were received from Detroit, Flint and Kalamazoo, but the executive committee of the Michigan State Dairymen's association chose Grand Rapids for the annual convention next year.

William Heath, of Penitwater, who eloped with 16-year-old Mabel Von Brocklin to Sheboygan, Wis., was convicted there of a statutory charge on the girl's evidence and got six months in the county jail.

Face downward in six inches of water in Little Black creek, the body of Mrs. Peter Newman was found by her husband. She had been derailed and a week ago tried to take her life by cutting her throat.

Sheriff Chinger and a posse are searching Muskegon lake for the body of Arthur Sprague, the former Salvation Army worker who disappeared Saturday leaving a note in which he said he intended killing himself.

Bids opened in Washington show a surplus of \$10,000 for the Coldwater federal building. George Rickman Sons Co., of Kalamazoo, were lowest with \$29,700 and Sherman & Milnes, of Coldwater, second with \$37,742.60.

Going to sleep on the trestle of the St. Johns and Lansing interurban line just north of Lansing, John M. Childs, a farmer, whose father lives in Charlotte, was instantly killed and his unidentified companion so seriously injured that he may die.

According to the terms of a franchise granted to the Grand Rapids Electric Co., at a meeting of the Plain village council, an electric line will be built from Kalamazoo to Grand Rapids by way of Plainwell within 18 months. A spur may be built from Plainwell to Otsego and Allegan.

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OF NATIONAL IMPORTANCE

STANDARD OIL DECISION HAS
BEEN REVERSED, RE-TRIAL
ORDERED.

NEEDED SHAKEUP COMING

President Considering a New Move in
Naval Construction—The Late
Bishop Potter.

The decision of the Standard Oil case imposing a fine of \$29,240,000 for rebating has been reversed and a new trial ordered. The decision in the appeal comes sooner than was expected. Taking up the case out of its turn, the court prepared a voluminous opinion, consisting of nearly 5,000 words. The decision was awaited with the utmost concern.

The decision, handed down by the United States court of appeals was on the appeal made by the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana from the verdict rendered April 15, 1907, by which the company was found guilty of accepting rebates and was later fined by Judge Landis of the United States district court \$29,240,000, the maximum under the counts of the indictment.

The specific charge against the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana was that it had accepted rebates on shipments of oil in carload lots from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis, Ill., over the Chicago & Alton railroad.

Bureau System To Go.

Henry Reuter, the marine artist, who has been the foremost critic of the navy bureau system, says he is convinced beyond a doubt that naval war college means the end of the entire bureau system. Mr. Reuter would give no intimation of what President Roosevelt said to him on his recent visit to Oyster Bay which made him so firmly convinced of the outcome of the president's visit.

"The Newport conference means that the navy is passing through a transition just as important as the transition from sail to steam," said Mr. Reuter. "For years the men in control of the policy of battleship construction have been officers schooled in the days of the sailing ship, who learned modern man-of-war in the old tinpot squadron. They have had little or no experience on board the present type of modern ships. It is natural that when reaching high rank or becoming bureau chiefs they are not familiar with many of the military requirements of modern battleships."

Bishop Potter's Death.

Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, Protestant Episcopal bishop of the diocese of New York, is dead. He had been seriously ill for many weeks, but a couple of weeks ago he seemed to take a turn for the better and hopes were entertained for his recovery.

Tuesday morning, however, he lapsed into unconsciousness and in that condition passed away in the evening. There were present at the end Mrs. Henry C. Potter, the two daughters of the bishop, Mrs. C. S. Davidge, of San Francisco, Cal., and Miss Sarah Potter, who arrived from Europe last Tuesday; the bishop's son, Alonzo Potter, of New York, three sons of Mrs. Potter and Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark, all of Cooperstown.

Bishop Henry Codman Potter, head of the New York diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church since 1887, was generally recognized as perhaps the leading and by all means the most prominent churchman of that faith in America. This was in part because of the relative importance of his diocese, and even more because of his own active part in many movements, sociological rather than religious, which had attracted world-wide discussion that was not always of a complimentary nature. As a pulpiteer, an author and an advocate of improved industrial social conditions, however, he has been a power, and his sincerity has been universally acknowledged.

WIRELETS.

In Pittsburg no less than 23 persons have taken their own lives this month and a conference has been called to devise a remedy.

Patrick Bradley, of Newark, N. J., gave up a pint of arterial blood to have it injected into his wife's veins and so saved her life. He is none the worse for the operation.

Albert Spencer, an American, who had lived in Paris for many years, died Tuesday and his will directs that no circumstances shall his ashes be taken to America. He leaves \$200,000 to his widow, a similar amount to Mme. Mignonne Holtz of Paris, \$100,000 to a nephew, and a number of other bequests.

A letter to Admiral Sperry, with the U. S. fleet in Honolulu, from Brother Dutton, at the Laper settlement, on the island of Molokai, expresses the thanks of the unfortunate residents on that island for the opportunity given them to view the fleet as it passed Gov. Frear says that the inherent patriotism in the inmates of the hospital has been brought to the surface and that they salute Uncle Sam very affectionately. "Our people are becoming better acquainted with Uncle Sam," says the letter, "and better satisfied to be Americans."

Jewelers and dealers in precious stones are rejoicing over a report by Douglas B. Sterrett, of the geological survey, which indicates that the production of American precious stones more than doubled in value last year. The total for 1907 was \$471,300, compared with \$268,000 in 1906.

TELEGRAPH BRIEFS.

Seth Bullock, marshal of South Dakota, and famous as a frontier peace officer, has been invited to accompany President Roosevelt on his hunting tour in Africa.

The Honduras rebels refused to march against the rebels until they got their pay, and the government had to dispose of the Honduras Inter-Oceanic railroad to raise the money.

A line of aeroplanes, or dirigible balloons, to carry freight and passengers between New York and Boston, is to be established within 18 months by the Aerial Navigation Co., if its plans do not miscarry.

City Detective Richard Kelly, of Pittsburg, reports to the international opium commission at Washington that the use of opium is confined almost entirely to thieves, gamblers, immoral women, doctors and clergymen.

Mrs. Rothenburg was showing her apartments in New York to two men who claimed to be tenement inspectors, when one of them tore an ear-ring, valued at \$125, out of her ear. The woman's screams attracted attention and the man was captured.

State Entomologist E. P. Felt, of New York, says the sparrows, if left alone, will take care of the white-winged Linden moth which is causing so much damage at the present time. It was to fight this plague that the sparrows were imported in 1850.

"John D. Rockefeller is a good Baptist and it is abominable the way he has been traduced," said Dr. John E. White at a meeting of the Baptist Ministers' association at Atlanta, Ga. Mr. White is going to Cleveland to take charge of Mr. Rockefeller's Euclid Avenue church.

Arrangements are being perfected for the installation of a postoffice on every ship in the U. S. navy. Enlisted men on each ship may be appointed as postmaster and assistant postmaster, their regular pay to be increased \$500 and \$300 a year respectively. They will be required to give a bond of \$1,000.

AROUND THE STATE

Deputy Sheriff Cannady and his brother Tuesday night succeeded in arresting Johnson Hall in Cassopolis whom South Bend officers have been hunting for more than a year on a warrant charging him with an attempt to kill his wife. The Indiana officers had located the man five times but he always succeeded in making his escape.

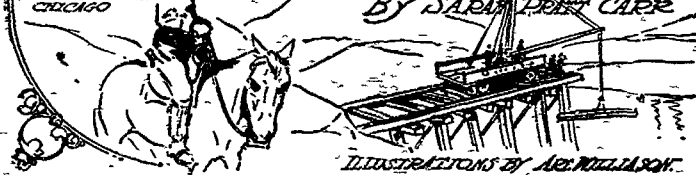
THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry steers and heifers \$5.75; extra steers and heifers \$5.50; good steers and heifers \$5.00; fair steers and heifers \$4.50; poor steers and heifers \$4.00. Hogs—Good hogs \$10.00; fair hogs \$9.50; poor hogs \$9.00. Sheep—Good sheep \$10.00; fair sheep \$9.50; poor sheep \$9.00. Butter—Butter \$1.00; lard \$1.00; tallow \$1.00. Corn—Corn \$1.00; wheat \$1.00; barley \$1.00; oats \$1.00. Flour—Flour \$1.00; meal \$1.00; bran \$1.00; shorts \$1.00. Sugar—Sugar \$1.00; molasses \$1.00; honey \$1.00. Coffee—Coffee \$1.00; tea \$1.00; spices \$1.00. Tobacco—Tobacco \$1.00; cigars \$1.00; pipes \$1.00. Miscellaneous—Miscellaneous \$1.00; sundries \$1.00; hardware \$1.00; clothing \$1.00; shoes \$1.00; furniture \$1.00; appliances \$1.00; books \$1.00; stationery \$1.00; toys \$1.00; games \$1.00; sports \$1.00; amusements \$1.00; travel \$1.00; education \$1.00; health \$1.00; religion \$1.00; politics \$1.00; science \$1.00; art \$1.00; literature \$1.00; music \$1.00; drama \$1.00; film \$1.00; photography \$1.00; mechanics \$1.00; agriculture \$1.00; industry \$1.00; commerce \$1.00; finance \$1.00; law \$1.00; medicine \$1.00; dentistry \$1.00; veterinary \$1.00; engineering \$1.00; architecture \$1.00; civil service \$1.00; military \$1.00; naval \$1.00; air force \$1.00; space \$1.00; defense \$1.00; intelligence \$1.00; communication \$1.00; transportation \$1.00; energy \$1.00; environment \$1.00; climate \$1.00; weather \$1.00; time \$1.00; space \$1.00; matter \$1.0

THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

By SARAH DICK CARR



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky mountains. Uncle Billy, Dodge, stage driver, Alfred, Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Caldwell, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the skeletons have been carried to the work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his job in the line of plans of enemies of railroad being built. Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on the road and is taken of esteem from Stella. The old stage driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep a watch over the young woman. She is engaged as a tutor for Viola Bernard, daughter of hotel landlady. Vincent visits society circles of enemies of the railroad. He is introduced to her father's servant. In return he proposes marriage. He is rejected, leaving her declaring he will return the sort of a man she will love. Stella hears from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of importance involving plans of opposition road. Plot to destroy company's ship. Flora is arrested and incriminating evidence against Caldwell. On charge of wire tapping. A perfect chain of evidence connects him with the blow up of "Flora." Stella and Alfred show love for each other despite hostility of Gideon. Alfred and Stella pledge their truth and fidelity to each other. In company business Mrs. Bernard leaves for scene of husband's recent "strike," leaving Stella in charge. Again the girl repulses Gideon's advances. In showing Miss Hamilton, a niece of a railroad official, about the camp, Alfred somewhat neglects Stella, who is very pained by the moment. Banquet in railroad town is scene of more monopolization of Alfred by Miss Hamilton, with determination on Stella's part to change her temperament. Alfred writes passionately to Stella, deprecating the attention which he was compelled to give Miss Hamilton. Mrs. Sally Bernard announces her intention to leave for Alaska, a telegraph operator, is revealed. Gideon returns to Stella and finding offers of love, rejected, makes a threat against Alfred's life. Quickly leaves town on best procurable horse in search of Vincent. When Stella discovers this she makes a desperate effort and bolts passenger stage, which is attempting to beat that of rival company. Amid wild scenes the coach dashes out of town.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

A deep rumble shook the town. The "Governor Stanford" raced into the station. Flying figures caught up mail and treasure and ran with them to the waiting coach. Passengers, their linen dusters floating back on the night breeze, hurried after, gulping Sally B.'s scalding coffee on the run and snatching her neatly packed hot lunches.

Stella, fastening her cloak and carrying a small valise in the other hand, came flying out of the hotel door. She pressed her scant golden horse into the booking clerk's hand as she passed. "Give the change to Mrs. Sally," she said through set teeth, and ran around in the street to the opposite side of the stage. "Please help me up, sir," she called softly to the passenger on the box. "I've booked, and I'm to have the seat next you."

The man moved, intending to step down and help her up; but the hostlers cried: "All ready!"

"No, no! There isn't time," Stella called faintly, as she heard Uncle Billy answer the hostlers. "Reach me your hand!" she implored, her foot on the forward hub.

The passenger obeyed, and she was seated, the "luck rose" safe between her teeth, when Uncle Billy sprang up, crying "Let 'em go!" His face was full of disappointment in spite of the jovial replies he flung back to the torrent of good wishes from the bystanders. As he swiftly gathered the lines he caught sight of Stella.

"Good Lord! You can't go, honey!" "I must! You'll!"

The hostlers loosed their hold with a yell and the horses sprang out. With wild cheers behind them they plunged into the black night. The race was again on.

CHAPTER XXI

The Race.

Eastward through thick darkness they flew. Stella, untimid, knowing horses as the smart girl of today knows her pedigreed dog, yet marveled at Uncle Billy's timely discernment of every rut and hole; at the skill that slowed or gave relief to the galloping team with such nice calculation.

The sharp rushing air made Stella shiver. Uncle Billy felt it through the same sense that guided him over the unseen road. Shifting the lines to his right hand, with the other he pulled a buffalo robe from under the seat and adjusted it about her with quick skill.

"Thank you," she said gratefully, and was silent on account of the stranger at her left. Yet a little later, under cover of the dark, the rose went into Uncle Billy's button-hole, and in answer to his low question Stella repeated the booking clerk's news of Gideon.

An inhospitable gray crept at last into the sky, and showed the road dully red. The last went singing through the air in long, unwinding coils. Though no horse was struck, the six leaped to added speed.

"Come on, boys! It's the day of yo' life!" Uncle Billy called cheerily. "You, Socks an' Boots, set 'em a pace there!"

It was a trumpet call to the leaders. Indeed, all the horses caught the race spirit and stretched to their task with almost human ardor.

"Misteh Montague, will you time us from that pine tree yonder?" the driver asked of the passenger on the other side of Stella.

"Three forty-four," he said when a mile had sped behind.

"It would have been three twenty-four if old Snorteh and Posey had been leading. But I reckon we'll make this beat in pretty good shape with 'Socks and Boots'."

"That's great speed. You can't make it much of the time, can you?"

"No, sah; not as much of the time as I'd like to." Uncle Billy barely touched the "high swing" horse with the lash; and the double tree pulled true again.

"This is the best team I'll have; and two hours later there'll be a heap of wagons on the grade. No other chance fo' speed this side of Donner Lake. Hey, there, Socks an' Boots! Stretch yo'selves!"

"What queer names," ventured Stella, her eyes on the straining leaders.

"Yes. It fits, though. See? That nigh leadeh's white clean up to his sorrel knees; the other's sorrel plumb down to his white fetlocks."

Foam-flecked, panting, dripping, the wheel horses dun with dust, they swung into the first changing station. Uncle Billy was on the ground before

or news of the race. "I expected they'd play that trick on us."

Uncle Billy's lip curled. "The snipes! They had it fixed to slow up and take two hours fo' the 12 miles to Sacramento; but we beat 'em! Had a messenger there on a race horse. He took the Virginia mail and papers into Sacramento like greased lightning; and our train pulled out only 49 minutes after their cars left Freeport."

Scant were the moments, hardly reaching a plural, before they were off again.

"We'll pass Gideon, suah; he's got powerful little the start of us," Uncle Billy whispered to Stella as he took his seat. "He can't get a fresh horse this side of Coburn's."

They were now on the long, long climb, though it dipped downward in a few short spaces. The sun rose in belated glory long after it had glided far western summits. It soon clouded; yet the brief glimpse cheered the travelers and loosed their tongues; and isolated exclamations expanded to conversation and stories.

On the box the two men exchanged anecdotes.

"Oh, yes," Uncle Billy responded to a question from the other, "the California Stage company's an old concern. Why, they operated fo' hundred and fifty miles as far back as '53. They kept adding territory till they had eleven hundred and mo' miles, and upwards of twelve hundred head of stock."

"They've sold most of their lines, haven't they?" the young man asked.

"Yes. The po-stage driveh's getting steamered off the earth. I don't know what'll become of him."

"Oh, he'll get a job with the iron horse."

"We wouldn't win in that business. What would I do with a train?" Uncle Billy asked earnestly. "I don't know how to hook up heh up, nothin' about the running gear, nor heh disposition. If she kicked I wouldn't know whether it was fo' cause, or fo' deviltry."

"Perhaps not as an engineer; but as

devil! And don't take eternity fo' it, either!" the driver answered grimly, and spent the short moment examining each poor animal that would that day be martyred to the race.

"Yo' posy's brought one piece of luck, Stella," he said as he mounted again. "It's raining oveh there on them Placerville fellehs."

Stella looked south to the black clouds overhanging high summits, and hoped that Uncle Billy himself could outdrive the storm that was roaring northward. They flashed by a toll gate, the driver sending a flying greeting to the gatekeeper.

Stella drew a breath of relief for the horses as they looked into fair Summit valley, a green gem set in the midst of barren rock and perpetual snow, its smooth level the only reminder of the lake it had supplanted.

Fresh horses at Tinker's, and on again!

"Ever seen Mr. Holladay's palace traveling coach?" Mr. Montague asked Uncle Billy a little later.

"No, sah; but I've heard of it. What does it look like?"

"It's luxury on wheels; bullet-proof, with kitchen, dining room and bedroom; all furnished gilt edged and sporting a chef."

A long whistle was the only answer, for they had rounded a point and were looking out upon Donner lake, 3,000 feet below.

To-day no luxurious passenger speeding fast asleep through 40 miles of snow sheds may know the magnificence of that vision, the splendor of that morning flight down the zig-zagging steep. A mile and a half as the crow flies, and but three miles over the crooked wagon road, to the beautiful blue lake that mirrors alike heaven and tragedy. The way was too steep and tortuous for speed; yet the horses kept their steady gallop, the coach pressing hard upon them; and now and again the wheels on one side or the other whirled high in air as they swung around some sharp point or into a clashing gorge.

Past tremendous reaches of dark forest. Over long stretches of rock yet unclothed by nature. Rattling across torrent-cut gorges, over earth "fills," through narrow cuts ever down, down! At last one more plunge and out upon the haunted shore of the cerulean lake, the smooth, secret lake that carries within its soundless bosom remembered horrors that named it.

Along its level shores the road stretched in straight or winding spaces, a fine track for racing. The horses leaped forward to a dead run, that never slackened till, at Coburn's, beside the swift, tortuous Truckee, the relief team met them.

On again. Out from fir forests and rocky barriers, and into the desert boundaries.

"Chamberlain's and breakfast!" How glad they were to stretch themselves on earth once more! Yet no time for dallying.

"Made the last three miles in nine minutes!" Mr. Montague announced as he walked into the dining room.

But no one replied. Hurrying waiters, steaming dishes, silent, busy passengers—the scant halt passed like a gust; and again they were flying.

Again upward, past the spouting, Tartarus-smelling Steamboat springs, over the smooth Geiger grade, and at last into the gray, straggling city hung against the bare breast of Mount Davidson—Virginia, golden goal of their flight.

Superintendent Crocker, watch in hand, stood on the hotel steps to welcome them, as Uncle Billy swung in with a grand finishing flourish.

"One o'clock! Twenty-one hours and five minutes from San Francisco! Hurrah for you, Billy Dodge!" Mr. Crocker cried; and rousing cheers echoed from the waiting crowd.

"From Colfax our driver has averaged a mile in four and a third minutes," Mr. Montague called, looking up from a quick calculation.

"By George, Montague! That almost beats engine and steamer!" Hurrah again, boys!

"But where's the Placerville stage?" Uncle Billy asked as he came stiffly up the steps, Stella by his side.

"This came an hour ago," Mr. Crocker said, putting a dispatch in the driver's hand. "Read that," he exclaimed exultingly.

"Strawberry Valley, noon. Heavy rains, heavy roads, heavy loads," Uncle Billy read.

"We're in time, then?" Stella whispered softly.

Uncle Billy nodded. Wilder cheers made speech impossible.

Strawberry Valley was 63 miles away!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Our Government Cemetery in Mexico.

"Though very few people are aware of the fact," said an army officer the other day, "the United States government owns and maintains a national cemetery in Mexico. It is located at San Cosme, near the City of Mexico, and was purchased and established in the year 1850 for the purpose of interring the remains of the soldiers of the United States who died or were killed in that vicinity during the war with Mexico and also for the purpose of interring the bodies of citizens of the United States who have died in that vicinity since that period."

"What in—" Uncle Billy began angrily as soon as his feet touched the ground; but stopped, and sent a quick look toward Stella. "Is that all the team you've got for me? That stock's plumb done up."

"I know it, Mr. Dodge," a hostler replied. "Charley's team went over the grade last night—two killed soon as they struck; and we had to give him your outfit. This is Livermore's stock, just in. Will you wait for water?"

"Can't do it. Hook 'em up, no!"

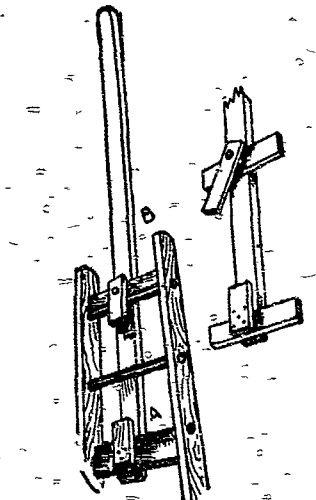
HORTICULTURE



EXTENSION FOR FRUIT LADDER.

It Will Prove Handy in Use on High Branched Trees.

To extend a ladder for picking fruit or trimming trees use a piece of 2x4 pine of any desired length. At one end nail a piece three inches wide, as long as the width of the ladder, and as thick as the diameter of the rungs. Across the middle of this cleat nail a piece of 1x3 about five inches long



Details of the Extension.

This forms a hook to catch over the third rung as seen at A. B is the same as A except it has a button which will turn over the first rung. The cleats stiffen the pole sideways with the ladder. This can be removed in an instant by turning the button, and laid aside for another year.

TOMATOES FOR CANNING.

Suggestions for the Extensive Raising of the Vegetable.

I planted one ounce of tomato seed in our garden the middle of last March in open ground and I think every seed came up. The young plants were looking well, but were killed down by a frost the first of April. By the last of the month they had all come out again and were large enough to set out, and I planted the 3,000 plants which grew from the ounce of seed, writes a correspondent of Farm and Home. The weather being favorable, almost every plant lived.

The land on which they were planted was very poor and sandy, with a clay subsoil. I first broke it deep in March with a one-horse turn plow, turning under a lot of weeds and grass. About two weeks before setting out the plants I laid out rows with an eight-inch shovel and put in commercial fertilizer analyzing two per cent. nitrogen, ten per cent. phosphoric acid and three per cent. potash, at the rate of 600 pounds per acre. I covered this fertilizer by running over the rows once with two five-inch scooters on a double stock, which ridged the soil level with the surface. The rows were three feet apart and the plants were set two feet in the row.

The cultivation was begun as soon as the plants were firmly settled in the soil and they were given three plowings and two hoeings. The last plowing was given about the time the tomatoes began to form freely on the plants. I made a mistake by not giving them four plowings instead of three and by not applying nitrate of soda at the rate of 200 pounds per acre at the last plowing. By failing to do this the plants stopped growing, most of the leaves dropped off and over half the tomatoes were scalded by the hot sun, rendering them unfit for canning. We got over 100 two-pound cans of tomatoes from this patch of about one-fourth acre.

Legumes in the Garden.

We hear a great deal about growing legumes in the fields, so that the soil can be plowed under and the land enriched with nitrogen. In the garden the growing of legumes for this purpose is as profitable as elsewhere. The peas or beans may be rotated with other crops as to location and so made to do service in turn on all parts of the garden. If beans were grown on one plot last year, grow some plant not a legume on that plot this year. These legumes make good roots and have a heavy foliage, says Farmers' Review. They shade the ground and help the soil organisms to develop in that way, and one of the soil organisms that are particularly adapted to the roots of legumes are enabled to collect very large quantities of nitrogen from the air. A large part of this nitrogen is in the leaves, roots and stems, which rot and are then washed back into the soil.

Remarkable Strawberry Record.

One of the most remarkable strawberry records comes from the patch of Oliver Black, Pittsburg, Pa., whose plants averaged a little more than one quart of berries each. He writes: "Last season we sold 3,600 quarts of berries from the 3,600 thoroughbred plants. The highest price received was 15 cents a quart, the lowest eight cents; the average was ten cents. They were all fine berries."

KEEP ORCHARD FREE OF TRASH.

The Only Safe Way to Keep Trees from Injury by Rodents and Insects.

In regard to the protection of fruit trees from rodents, my experience has been that most people neglect to do anything for the protection of their trees until it is too late and then get discouraged and do not try to raise their own fruit, being more interested in the production of a good hog or calf than in the comforts of their family (until the agent comes along again and sells them some more trees.)

Well, I have known of one instance where a certain neighbor sowed his orchard to wheat. Just before the wheat was ready to cut the rabbits barked almost every tree. This was in June, mind you. They must have had queer constitutions to have needed the bark at that time of the year. These trees, I think, had been set out two or three years.

My experience is that the rabbits prefer the very small trees, although they will sometimes gnaw quite large ones. But there is no limit to the size of a tree that a mouse will try his teeth on. While examining trees for borers I have found trees from 25 to 30 years old that had been gnawed by mice. I would consider the surest remedy against them to be to keep your orchard so clean of trash, grass, weeds, etc., as to leave no hiding place for them.

I should say that most rodents prefer the apple, pear and quince to most other kinds of trees; but I find that rabbits will invite their friends to a picnic whenever they happen to find rose bushes unprotected. I use chicken wire netting to protect my trees in the nursery. Three feet high is sufficient provided you stake it down well. One of my friends, a nurseryman, is also a school teacher, and not being at home very much when the time came for protecting his nursery, by putting up his fence, he entrusted the job to his hired man. He put up the fence; he put it high enough, but failed by about six inches of getting it low enough. The consequences were that one bunny fixed a hundred or so of his trees before he found him.

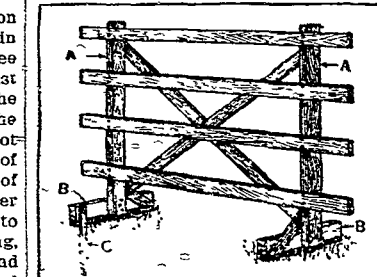
I prefer veneer wrappers to anything else for protection, because they can be left on the trees two or three years without the least injury being done to the trees. They are a great protection against borers also. I once examined a 30 acre orchard that they had been on for two years and only found one tree with borers in it in the entire orchard. We have tried the veneer. Of course, we do not recommend any paint that has grease or oil in it. I know of parties living near me here that bought trees of agents of certain nurseries and then the agent would sell them enough paint to kill them, and there you are.

Finally, dear friends, concludes the writer in Farmers' Review, if you have neglected to protect your orchard otherwise and Brer Rabbit is cutting up capers try this: One part sulphate of strychnine, one-third part borax, one part sugar syrup, ten parts water, mix and paint small twigs with this and scatter in their paths, and that will be the last of Brer Rabbit.

A GRAPE TRELLIS.

Serviceable One Which Can Be Built for the Garden.

A grape trellis made of white pine, put together as shown in the sketch, will last for several years. The 2x4-inch posts, A, are seven feet long. The feet B, are made of 2x4-inch, four



Strong Grape Trellis.

feet long, and rest on a brick placed under each end. The crosspieces and braces are 1x2 inches. A piece of strap iron, C, fastened to the foot by means of a nail through a hole in its top, explains Popular Mechanics, is driven into the ground, which holds the trellis from blowing over.

GARDEN NOTES.

Worms if left to feed at will on currant bushes will soon ruin them.

A garden properly taken care of is a source of considerable profit and much pleasure.

Do not permit deep hoeing in the garden, as this destroys the lateral roots of plants.

Push the growth of the new strawberry plants so they may develop large root systems for next season.

Cut back the monthly rose bushes as soon as the first blossoms wither. This will insure a second growth at once. The blooms always come on the new growth.

Cultivate the Onions

The most important essential in onion growing is thorough cultivation at the right time, which means that we must keep down the weeds and grass and keep the soil loose around the plants while they are young. This requires careful work for the first few times, but if well done one will feel well repaid when the harvest comes. The patch should be gone over as soon as the ground is dry enough after each rain. For cultivation by hand as described above I plant in drills from 14 to 16 inches apart.



Three Thousand Feet Below Was Donner Lake.

The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., JULY 24, '08

THE PRESIDENCY.

Shall It Be Taft or Bryan?

The voters are bound to give more and more attention to the records of the two men, who are matched against each other, in the presidential race. President Roosevelt has the greatest confidence in Mr. Taft. He has made good and accomplished some of the greatest tasks ever assigned an individual, in the history of his country.

So far as the president is concerned it is generally believed that his immense popularity could have easily gained him the nomination and election by the largest majority ever given a presidential candidate. This being so the voters may be depended upon to view Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan from the standpoint of which one can best represent the theory of Roosevelt's administration.—Pontiac Press.

Plenty of Third Term Precedents.

It is only a comparatively few years since it was the unwritten law in Michigan that a congressman should be permitted to serve two terms and no more. The people of the state became aware of the fact that this foolish precedent resulted in giving other states, which did not observe this custom, far stronger representation in congress and consequently far greater influence in the affairs of government. They there fore, promptly set aside this precedent and now there is no one who does not admit that the change has resulted in giving Michigan a vastly more commanding position in congress and has redounded to her credit and advantage in every way.

The utter sincerity of the argument that is being advanced against the renomination of Governor Warner is apparent when it is remembered that not a few of the persons who are using it are themselves asking for a third and even a fourth renomination for the positions they now occupy.

In many states (about 20) governors have been granted three terms and even more, and several governors are SERVING THIRD TERMS NOW. Some of the very best laws enacted in these states have lately been passed as a result of the influence and aggressiveness of governors whom the people have elected beyond a second term in order that they might complete work begun in behalf of the people.

Didn't Know They Were Broke.

The failure on Monday of Cameron Currie & Co., stockbrokers of Detroit, for a million or less dollars reads like a fairy tale. And just to think that the firm didn't discover until Saturday that it was really insolvent. It is not many firms that can get a half million or more behind hand and not know it.

Wiling.

"John is complaining," whispered young Mrs. Justlitch, 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!"

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'."

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 Emma Woodworth is visiting friends in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Brock were in Wayne Monday.

Ray Kimmel of AuSable is visiting friends in town.

Geo. Nolan of Rochester spent Monday in town.

Miss Hazel Perkins is visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Electa Morley is spending the week with friends in Detroit.

Will Thayer of Detroit visited friends in town over Sunday.

Fred Fry and family left Friday for their camp at Proud's lake.

Ledger Brown is visiting Jake Kimmel and family at AuSable.

Dr. and Mrs. M. T. Wallis are spending a few days in Marshall.

Miss Ina Smitherman is visiting relatives in Detroit for a couple of weeks.

Miss Bessie Rathburn of Plymouth was the guest of Mrs. Thos. Gleason Friday.

Leslie Miller of Detroit is spending his vacation with his cousin, Peter Perkins.

George H. Baker and wife are spending the week with relatives in Morenci.

O. S. Harger was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Ross at Farmington Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Clark is visiting her sister in Eaton Rapids for a couple of weeks.

Miss Della Stoffer is visiting her old home in Randolph, Ohio, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Morrison of New York state are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Asa B. Smith.

Walt Leonard of Detroit visited Northville relatives and friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Aspeuleiter of Wixom visited her son, Henry, and family the first of the week.

Miss Mabel Burgess spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Huff at their Walled lake cottage.

Fred Fenn and Ralph Willis spent Sunday with Andrew Henk and family at Cooley lake.

Master Lisle Alexander is spending a part of his vacation in Groveland with his grandfather.

J. Johnson of Deerfield has been the guest of his brother, Dr. R. M. Johnson, the past week.

Mrs. Sande, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. D. Meseraul, returned to Villard Saturday.

Fred Larkins of Birmingham, Ala., spent two days of this week with his cousin, Royal Larkins.

Miss Gertrude Lord of Detroit was an over Sunday guest of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bannum.

Mrs. Ira Barnes and daughter, Ethel, of Detroit were guests of Spencer Clark and family over Sunday.

Miss Ethel McVean of Pontiac was the guest of Mrs. Tremper and daughter, Grace, from Friday until Sunday.

Miss Lucy Porter, who has been visiting her parents in North Branch, has returned to Northville for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Houk and Miss Norma Mathews arrived home Tuesday evening from camping at Cooley lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lockwood and two children of Detroit visited the former's uncle, Ed Lockwood, and wife this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harger and daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Teagan, are spending a couple of days with Detroit relatives.

George Taylor and family, who went to Denver about a year ago, have returned. The climate did not agree with them.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons attended the North Farmington Cemetery association at Henry German's Tuesday.

Mrs. Maud Bennett and daughter, Thelma, of Grand Rapids are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Richardson, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baker of Orchard Park, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Mary Allen. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baker of Saginaw were also guests of Mrs. Allen Sunday.

R. R. Barwin, chief of the tariff bureau, of the Michigan Railroad Commission at Lansing, made a brief visit in town Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil instantly relieves the pain—quickly cures the wound.

Jesse Clark visited Ypsilanti relatives Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. White returned Tuesday from her Port Huron visit.

Harry Noble of Duluth, Minn., is visiting at the home of C. H. Coldren.

Prof. J. J. Hornberger and two sons are visiting friends in Ashland, Ohio.

Miss Isabel Holloway of South Lyon is visiting at Robt. Thompson's.

Miss Lida Coldren is visiting Miss Bernice Sanford at Ypsilanti for a few days.

Miss Kate Palmer of Mt. Pleasant visited Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hutton this week.

M. A. Porter visited relatives in Blissfield Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Misses Jessie Roe and Minnie Oldenburg were Sunday visitors at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Eugene Pullen and three children of Milan were guests of Mrs. L. L. Ball this week.

Paul Penfield and Miss Genevieve Clark are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Liddell in Milford this week.

Mrs. Will Tinham arrived home Wednesday after a two weeks' visit with friends in Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Lewis Wilber and Mrs. Murray Baker of Williamston spent Sunday with Mrs. John Law.

Carl Stimpson and a party of young people from Milan are spending the week at Whitmore lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Power of Lawrence, Kansas, visited Franz Power and family over Sunday.

E. C. Hinkley and wife expect to leave the latter part of this week for a few months' camp at Union lake.

William Lawrence of Lansing spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence and family.

Dr. T. H. Turner and son, Harold, left yesterday for Springfield, Ill. They expect to be gone about a week.

O. S. Harger and wife, John Harger and family and Mrs. Lizzie Teagan spent Monday at Walled lake.

Mrs. A. F. Matteson and two children of Detroit are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lawrence.

Milt Brown is contemplating a trip to Dakota to spend the remainder of the summer with his brother, Edgar.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Miller and son, Wendall, were guests of Jos. A. Huff and wife at Walled lake over Sunday.

J. M. Green and wife were in attendance at the North Farmington Auxiliary meeting at Henry German's Tuesday.

Mrs. John Hirsch returned Wednesday from Buffalo where she had been to attend the funeral of the brother in law of the late John Hirsch.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest White of Mt. Pleasant and Miss Mabel Irene Severance of Novi, were guests of the former's brother, Wm. H. White and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Gilbert, Mrs. C. J. Ball, Miss Bertha Fendt and F. S. Neal left yesterday for a sight-seeing trip to Niagara Falls. The expect to return Saturday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harger of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harger, from Friday until Tuesday. Miss Mildred Harger, who has been spending the past few weeks here, returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Slater and two daughters, Ruth and Helen, who have been visiting Mrs. Rose Little and daughters, left yesterday for Adrian where they will spend a week or ten days with Mr. Slater's parents before returning to their home in New York City.

The New Catalogue of Lyon & Healy Pianos.

This handsome book, which is just off the press, gives illustrations and net prices of the four new designs of Lyon & Healy upright pianos that are creating such a stir in musical circles.

It offers proofs for every claim made, and it differs from other piano catalogues in many other ways. The Lyon & Healy Piano leads all others as the popular home piano of America. It is preferred by good judges of tone and also by all long-headed purchasers who realize that should they ever want to sell their piano again they could more easily sell a Lyon & Healy piano than any other make.

Drop a postal for this catalogue to Lyon & Healy, 77 Adams street, Chicago.

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 gasline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All news and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 41

FOR SALE—New double barrel Stevens-Hummel's—shot gun also Winchester repeater shot gun. Both first class. Apply to Record office. 29tf

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

TO RENT—House owned by the late Mrs. Withington on Church st. Electric lights and furnace, also barn on place, rent reasonable. Inquire of W. H. Hutton. 50w4

FOR SALE—Mrs. Price's Canning 50-pound. Fine for all fruits and vegetables. Apply to Mrs. J. D. Richards on Independence. Phone 385-LR. Bell phone 417-LR. 51w4p

FOR SALE—One Stevens' 12-H P. traction engine. 1 Buffalo Pitts separator. 1 D. & A. 1000 bushel all in running order. Must sell. E. V. Rosenberg Northville. 51w4p

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. KATHARINE M. STRONG Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice Harmonium, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 27 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 5:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Both Telephones.

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

DENTIST

DR. P. A. CHESTERFIELD

NEW BANK BLDG.

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SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you a permanent customer. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.
Souvenir Collection 50 Choice Bulbs in splendid following: Sweet Pea, Tulip, Iris, Hyacinth, Ranunculus, Crocus, Narcissus, Anemone, Pansy, Primrose, Forsythia, Lilac, Spirea, Camellia, Azalea, Magnolia, Dogwood, Red and White Tulips, early and late Tulips etc. etc.
GUARANTEED TO PLEASE
Write to-day. Mention this Paper.
SEND 25 CENTS
to cover postage, and packing and receive this valuable collection of 50 Choice Bulbs, together with my illustrated catalogue, which will show you all the latest styles of Bulbs and Plants. Tells all about the best of the season.
In commemoration of a continuous successful business since 1871, I will present free of charge with this Collection a beautiful Floral Bulb Book. This greatest floral wonder of the age. This Bulb Book is worth a quarter of the price.
H. W. Buckbee 975 W. Wacker St. CHICAGO, ILL.

WHITE STAR LINE

DOUBLE DAILY EXCURSIONS TO THE FAMOUS
DETROIT St. Clair Flats Tashmoo Park Port Huron Sugar Island Park and TOLEDO
On the magnificent steel Steamers TASHMOO, GREYHOUND, OWANA and CITY OF TOLEDO
Sugar Island Park and return, 35c Toledo and return every Sunday Morning, 50c; Every Week-day \$1. Flats or Tashmoo and return, \$1.00 Steamers leave Detroit for Flats, Tashmoo, Port Huron and Way Ports Daily, 8:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. standard time; returning arrives 11:00 A. M. and 8:30 P. M. Passengers taking afternoon steamers to the Flats have ample time for fish supper and return on the Tashmoo at 8:30 P. M. Steamer for Sugar Island and Toledo daily; leave week days 8:15 A. M. and 4:00 P. M. Sundays, 8:45 A. M. and 5 P. M. Telephone 1100 GRISWOLD ST. WHARF

Northville Home Coming

Sept. 24-25

All Former Residents Invited by The Common Council.

THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO
The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 5:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo daily at 7:30 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.
Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning.
RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS
All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk railroads between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send 2c stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map. Address: L. G. LEWIS, Gen'l Agent, Detroit, Mich.
DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.
PHILIP H. MORGAN, Vice Pres. A. A. SCHWARTZ, Gen'l Mgr.

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

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.

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PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL.

Clearing Out Lace Curtains and Portieres

This is an event that housekeepers will be more than anxious to take advantage of. Our annual clearing sale offers unrivaled economies of Lace Curtains of all kinds as well as Portieres and Draperies by the yard. Come and see what you can buy for a little money in these lines—

IRISH POINTE, BRUSSELS NET, CLUNY, RENAISSANCE AND ARABIAN LACE CURTAINS.

Regular price \$3.29,	now, per pair.....	\$2.49
Regular price \$3.75,	now, per pair.....	2.95
Regular price \$4.50,	now, per pair.....	3.35
Regular price \$5.00,	now, per pair.....	3.69
Regular price \$7.50,	now, per pair.....	5.65
Regular price \$10.00,	now, per pair.....	7.50

Remnants at 1-2 Regular Prices

Portieres and Furniture Coverings, such as Reppes, Satin Damasks, Silk Tapestries, in remnants of 1/2 to 10' and lengths—all at ONE-HALF OFF

250 Figured Armure Portieres, with wide Tapestry borders, regular price \$4.50,	Special per pair.....	\$2.85
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Nottingham Lace Curtains

Regular price \$1.25,	now, per pair.....	89c
Regular price \$1.75,	now, per pair.....	\$1.15
Regular price \$2.25,	now, per pair.....	1.59
Regular price \$2.65,	now, per pair.....	1.98
Regular price \$3.25,	now, per pair.....	2.49
Regular price \$3.75,	now, per pair.....	2.95
Regular price \$5.00,	now, per pair.....	3.49

Portieres at 1-4 and 1-3 Reductions

Plain Reppes with figured borders. Fringed Armures, fringed top and bottom or with figured borders. Satin Damask with Variegated edge. Plain velours with salmon trimming and Duplex-Flax Velours—a magnificent assortment of styles and colors in all grades—our entire line at ONE-FOURTH AND ONE-THIRD OFF.

Pardridge & Blackwell

FARMER ST FROM GRATIOT TO MONROE AVE. "THE HEART OF DETROIT"

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.

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62 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKE MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.
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DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

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ALEXANDRIA BAY
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MONTREAL AND
QUEBEC**

**EXCURSION
Tuesd'y, July 28**

For rates, time of trains, routes, etc., ask agents.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Laxative. For Constipation. For Biliousness. For Indigestion. For Headache. For Neuralgia. For Rheumatism. For Gout. For Gravel. For Dropsy. For Hemorrhoids. For Piles. For Skin Diseases. For All Disorders of the Bowels. For All Disorders of the Urinary System. For All Disorders of the Reproductive System. For All Disorders of the Nervous System. For All Disorders of the Circulatory System. For All Disorders of the Respiratory System. For All Disorders of the Digestive System. For All Disorders of the Excretory System. For All Disorders of the Endocrine System. For All Disorders of the Immune System. For All Disorders of the Reproductive System. For All Disorders of the Nervous System. For All Disorders of the Circulatory System. For All Disorders of the Respiratory System. For All Disorders of the Digestive System. For All Disorders of the Excretory System. For All Disorders of the Endocrine System. For All Disorders of the Immune System.

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Frank Harmon is erecting a new barn on his place.

Will Tatham was on the sick list the first of the week.

J. A. Dubuar and wife are spending the week at Walled Lake.

'Bout time the "Home Comers" committee got busy again.

Mrs. Beulah Thompson, who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

The W. R. C. will hold their picnic next Tuesday afternoon on Mrs. C. M. Joslin's lawn.

Miss May Musgrove and W. Tibbitts are camping at Union Lake for a week with a party of friends.

Wilbur S. Harrington is canvassing for the new book entitled "Great Issues of Our National Leaders."

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lapham and daughter, Elizabeth, are spending the week camping at Walled Lake.

The ladies of the Methodist church are planning to keep open house and serve meals on Homecoming days.

Earl Stimpson was called to Milford yesterday to pitch in a game of ball between Milford High school and Brighton.

Mrs. Currie Mosher living on R. N. dolph street, slipped in the groove in the cement walk near the post office Friday and sprained her ankle quite badly.

Mrs. M. E. Johnson returned Tuesday from Detroit, Nov., where she has been caring for Mrs. Hulda Simmons, who fell and broke her shoulder about three weeks ago.

Rev. N. E. Musser, thenew Baptist minister moved his family here from Walled Lake the first of the week.

The Walled Lake people regret losing Mr. Musser and family very much.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will meet in the Presbyterian church next Wednesday evening. A good program has been prepared and Rev. N. E. Musser will give an address.

L. L. Ball attended the National Photographers association in Detroit last week. He expects to leave August for a two weeks' vacation during which time the gallery will be closed.

The Clover Whist club was given a porch party at the home of Mrs. A. K. Carpenter Monday afternoon and evening. Mrs. Carpenter was assisted in the entertainment by four members of the club. It was a very enjoyable affair.

A number of Northville people are engaged in raising ginseng and this week they shipped sixty-five pounds of this four-year-old dry roots to New York parties which amounted to \$427.72. The smallest amount was 34 1/2 pounds and that brought \$208.93.

The North Farmington Cemetery association met with Mr. and Mrs. Henry German on the baseline Tuesday. There were people present from Pontiac, Farmington and Northville, who are all interested in the cemetery and its association from the fact of having friends buried there.

There will be a meeting of the Berean Bible class at the home of David Cook on South center street Saturday evening, July 25, at 7:30 o'clock. Come and listen to a discourse by Pilgrim Bro. B. H. Barton, on a subject of great importance to us all. It is free, all are welcome.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Furdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

Mrs. Iudd Lanning has been very ill the past two weeks.

Mrs. Mark Robinson is in Detroit taking treatment for rheumatism.

Both of the Northville banks publish very flattering reports this week.

E. K. Starkweather was numbered among the sick the fore part of the week.

The house occupied by Aaron Taft and family is receiving a new coat of paint.

William Knowlton is slowly recovering from his recent illness and is able to be up around the house.

King Starkweather is building a new cement porch on the front of his residence and making other improvements.

James Ford has purchased the tobacco store and pool room on East Main street of E. C. Hinkley. He took immediate possession.

B. G. Filkins is building a large chimney, from the cellar to the roof, in the building occupied by Mrs. G. A. Tatham for a millinery store.

The Union Manufacturing Co.'s factory has been closed down this week for the first time in nine years. Work will be resumed again Monday. It is expected.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. George Walters died Sunday at the home of the parents in Detroit. Mrs. Walters was formerly Miss Ethel Johnson of this place.

Mr. McGhee, a R. R. roadmaster, died at his home in Detroit Wednesday, July 23. He was a general favorite with all.

J. E. McRobert and wife, Don Lucas and wife and James Sessions and wife were called to Esplanade Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. McRobert's nephew, Wm. H. Deudel.

Roy Clark would like the man who picked up his purse with \$69 in it to return same without further trouble. He says he might want to lose some more money and he can't do it until he gets that back.

Wm. Walters and son Claude, are finishing up their house on east Dunlap street in stone, doing the work themselves. It will be one of the most unique and pretty dwellings when completed, in Northville.

Only four more weeks of the "Trip to Quebec contest" and all subscriptions to the Free Press must be in not later than Aug. 17. Don't forget to send your subscriptions and coupons to Miss Tremper, the Northville contestant. You will find her at the Record office.

Mrs. A. W. Hosmer of Bealtown was fixing a screen in the kitchen window Tuesday when she became dizzy and fell from the chair on which she was standing, breaking her wrist in two places and also her shoulder. Drs. Burgess and Turner were called to reduce the fractures. She is as comfortable as can be expected.

Noxious Weeds.

Editor Record:—Some one is liable for a \$25.00 fine for not cutting the noxious weeds in the township and village of Northville. Who is it?

Taxpayer

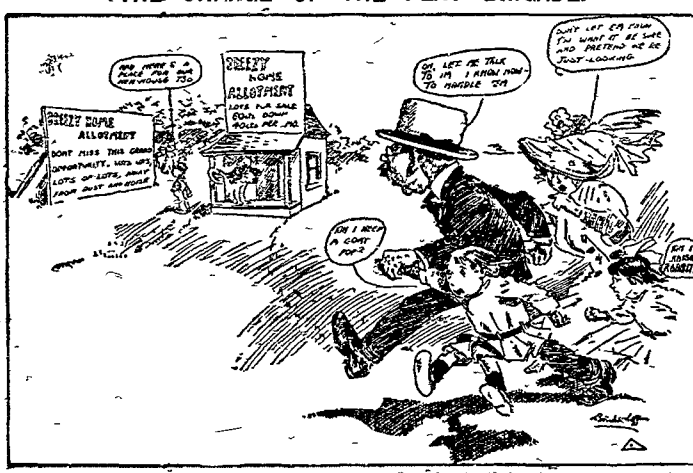
Wood for Sale.

All kinds and prices. We have a limited amount of wood for sale at \$1.75. Now is the time to order.

R. R. McKahan, 51st

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it.

THE CHARGE OF THE FLAT BRIGADE.



—Brinkerhoff in Cleveland Leader.

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

Mrs. Florence Seeson
Mrs. Floid Beech
W. A. Fiebroek

Defends Electric Light.

Reports to the effect that electric lights are detrimental to the eyesight are pronounced unfounded by an electrical expert in the London Times. He says that the trouble arises from too direct exposure of the eye to the light, and that effect would be the same or worse with any other light.

Women's Rights in Brazil.

"The curse of Brazil lies in the great illiteracy of its men and women," declared Edward B. Norris, an Englishman who has been many years a resident of Rio Janeiro.

"According to the official government figures the illiteracy is 80 per cent. Certainly a country where only one man in five can read and write and only one woman in 20 has cause to blush at the ignorance of its people. A country of enormous area, yet with a population of only 16,000,000, Brazil is sadly handicapped by lack of modern enterprise and an enlightened citizenship. One of the most discouraging features of the country is the low esteem in which woman is held. A great many Brazilian girls marry by the time they are 12 years old and are grandmothers long before they are 30. Woman is regarded as a chattel, and in many a household of the republic never opens her mouth except at the bidding of her husband."

SCIATIC RHEUMATISM.

The great nerve of the thigh is first afflicted, hence the name Sciatic RHEUMATISM.

Is a disease of the blood which effects the whole system. Uric Acid, the one great cause of Rheumatism, it accumulates until all parts of the body are more or less afflicted. To remove the acid and free the blood from all impurities is the only way Rheumatism can be cured. A Great Mistake—The frequent rubbing on of Lotions and Liniments is a source of damage rather than help.

CROCKER'S RHEUMATIC CURE in a condensed form, acting through the blood, neutralizing the uric acid, freeing the blood from all impurities, also acting on the kidneys and bowels, which is necessary in all cases of Rheumatism. Prepared by Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale by Murdock Bros.

Woman's Inhumanity.

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

Quite Likely.

"We thought," said the reporter, "you might care to say something about these charges against you." "No," replied the crooked public official, "I believe that 'silence is golden.'"

"Well," replied the reporter, "perhaps the public might believe it is merely gilt in this case."—Philadelphia Press

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date
Wheat, new—87c. Wheat, white—87c. Oats, new—54c. Oats, old—54c. Corn in ear—40c. Shelled corn—80c. Hogs live per ton—\$15.00. Hogs dressed—\$8.25. Cattle—\$4.50 to \$4.75. Lambs—\$5.50 to \$6.00. Beef hides—6c per lb. Veal calves live—\$6.00. Eggs—18c. Butter—21c. Poultry live: Turkeys, young and plump—13c. Geese, young and plump—10c. Ducks, young and plump—8c. Hens—6c.

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. 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 5:4 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. Keys, Local Agent, Northville. Gen. Pass Agent, Detroit. Subject to change without notice.

EXCURSION

VIA
Pere Marquette

TO
BAY CITY

ON

Sund'y, July 26

Train will leave Northville at 8:24 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

Detroit Ball Club

1907 Champions of the American League.

At Home with

Boston July 31, Aug. 1
Philadelphia Aug. 4 to 7
Washington Aug. 8 to 12
Cleveland Sept. 1 to 3
St. Louis Sept. 7
Chicago Sept. 8 to 12
New York Sept. 15 to 19
Boston Sept. 21 to 23
Philadelphia Sept. 24 to 26
Washington Sept. 28 to 30
St. Louis Oct. 2 and 3

PERRIN'S

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

150 1/2 Bus to and from All Trains. Best Rigs in Town. Telephone Connections. F. N. PERRIN, Propr.

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.

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 and packs in a small space. The ammunition is inexpensive. The gun carries with 22 shots—no need for target and a lowly capable of handling 27 long or short calibre cartridges without change of mechanism. On the farm the rifle is a necessity. The short cartridge is sufficient for sparrows, squirrels and small game; and the longer makes the Marlin Model 97 a powerful weapon for deer, foxes, hawks, etc., up to 200 yards. The "Marlin Book" of 128 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.

SERIAL STORY
SEFFY
A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM
By JOHN LUTHER LONG
Illustrations by Don Wilson
(Copyright, 1908, by Bobbe-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner is to obtain possession of a beautiful meadow. This 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, Stephen, to Sarah Pressel. In a mock auction, "Seffy," as Stephen is called, is raffled off by his father to Sarah for \$1. Sarah Pressel is quite 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 Sally and interrupts the kissing. 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; how Sam Fritz had pinned to his bosom while he slept a pasteboard tombstone. Seffy and Sally meet at the poison spring. Sam urges him to do something to redeem himself. The father advises Seffy to take Sam home from the church. This would be the crucial test according to the custom of the times. It was the rule in such a case that the one whose arm the girl accepted when leaving 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 his son and strikes him a powerful blow with his fist. Full in the face, Seffy's repentant father gathers the youth in his arms. His cries attract Sally and Sam. Fritz 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 of his son, who is somewhere from the effects of his cruel blow. When old Baumgartner goes to Sally's home to surrender to her his papers as her guardian, he finds her baggy and worn with sorrow. She agrees to quit drinking if he will take the papers back and continue as her guardian. Old Baumgartner and Sally continue as bosom friends. Sam dies of drinking and Sally goes to keep house for old Baumgartner. Reading "The Farm Journal," she is attracted by a masterly article by "S. D. Baumgartner, Jr., president of the Kansas State Farmers' League." She writes pleading with him to return. Long she waits, but no answer comes.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Pappy, I have done more—I have hurt him worse than you did—I broke his heart!" whispered the girl. "Oh, I should have thought—there was no one like him—but I let him go. If he were here now—"

They sat silent then until the old man said:

"Ah well! Come, Sally, it's bedtime."

Yes. This meant that it was time for their prayer, which they always said in each other's arms, there, before the great fire. So Sally slipped to the floor, and they folded their hands each in the other. And after "Our Father" was done, came this—rude, simple, but not less a prayer, for in the five years of Seffy's absence it had passed into a formula.

"God, find Seffy, wherever he may be, for thou seest all the world, and put it into his heart to come back to those who have repented these many years; make him merciful to the old and the evil tempered, and yet, if this be not in thy infinite purposes, O God, we bend our heads in submission, for it is thy punishment for our sin; but send some word or sign, that our hearts may be comforted, and thy will be done—Amen!"

And while this was being prayed a face came to the window in answer—a hand brushed away the snow that the eyes might see better. And then a head, crowned with pale hair, was uncovered—reverently.

Sally looked up. Something as irresistible as a magnet drew her eyes to that face in the window.

As they got up the old man saw Sally's white face and staring eyes.

"Sally," he said, "you look like you'd seen a ghost!"

There was a knock on the outer door. "Bring him in, whoever he is, Sally, and keep him till he's got hungry no more—nor cold—nor sorry—"

Sally did not speak, but went, still with that strange look in her eyes, as if she had indeed seen a ghost.

He heard her pass through the hall and open the door—then a little cry—some begging—silence—a sob. After what seemed a long time, Sally returned alone. She did not come to his knee again, but stood panting before him. He could not see her face. She did not mean that he should—the fire was all about her—illuminating her—but there

"Where is he?" asked Seffy's father. "Out there."

He turned at the strange throbbing of her voice. And then he saw her face, lighted with a great radiance. There was a moment of silence. In the freighth she was as beautiful as a figure of Greuze. That vagrant thing, joy, had come back. But whence? How?

Sally—what's the matter? I never saw you look so. My God! what's the matter?"

"Shut your eyes!"

The light of the fire flooded her face now and made it too wonderful to close his eyes upon.

"Sally—let the Lord's sake—"

pleaded the old man.

"Shut your eyes," she glared over her shoulder. "And be happy."

"Don't, Sally."

She slipped to the floor and knelt at his feet.

"Pappy, to-night I am a magician. To-night I can give you anything you want. But you must ask for what you want most."

She smiled lovingly upon him.

"Shut your eyes and ask."

Poor old Baumgartner did as she commanded. And, for a long moment, there was silence. Then a tear dropped on his face. For in the firelight poor, sad, sorry old Baumgartner was making a picture, too; a white, old, hopeless, piteous, pleading face, framed in masses of hair, shaggily gray when Seffy went away, sunnily white now. The sunken eyes spoke of hastening peace after sorrow, and the whole piteous figure begged for those tears which fell upon its face.

"Oh, pappy, excuse me," said the voice which had gathered to itself all the music of the life he thought broken, "but you have so often called me beautiful that I want to tell you now that you have the most beautiful face I have ever seen! Pappy—pappy, dear pappy, God bless you!"

And her lips descended upon his, her dear fingers closed his eyes once more, her handkerchief wiped away the tear she had dropped upon his face and others which had followed it, and she said:

"Are your eyes shut? Yes! Now, ask for anything you want on earth or in heaven—and you shall have it. Do not be afraid! The very dearest thing you can think."

"Seffy," he whispered brokenly—"Seffy and you—and me—together!"

"Presto! Open your eyes!" cried Sally.

He did so—and there, kneeling before him, was Seffy—and one arm was about Sally, the other reaching out to him—not quite certain how it would be received, but with the old smile of Seffy. He seemed bigger, and he had a young beard on cheek and lip, and he appeared quite worthy to be the president of the Kansas State League of Farmers' clubs.

Old Baumgartner looked without a word, at first to be sure, then to fill all his being. And then he rose to his feet and shook off all the years that had accumulated during Seffy's absence, and when his arms were about them both, and theirs about him, their joint shadow rose and filled all the room and ceiling—blotting out all else. And, lo, it was not three shadows, but one!

"Seffy," asked his father, while his arm went about his shoulders with the unconsciousness of what seemed yesterday, "how did you ever get president of that sing?—what is it?"

"I fought for it, pappy."

"You? Gosh-a-mighty!"

They both laughed happily.

"Yes—you and Sally were right—I needed to learn to fight. I went out

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"Oh, yes! Sam couldn't get away with me now!"

"Nor Sally, huh?"

"Nor Sally."

"Don't," pleaded Sally, "you hurt me!"

"You see," Seffy went on, "you notice the changes in me, but not in yourselves. Shall I tell you about them? For none of us will ever again be quite as we were. Shall I tell you about the changes in you?"

"No," begged Sally quickly, with drooping head.

"They are beautiful! All beautiful!" she repeated.

His father had dropped into his chair, still happy but very tired. For, you know, great happiness tires one, too.

"Seffy," he sighed, "why did you wait so long—tell I got old?"

There is still one thing you haven't noticed about me, or spoken of, if you did, in which I am not changed a bit."

"What?"

It was Sally's quick voice—Sally, who thought she had already inventoried every difference between this Seffy and the old one—Sally, who hungered for the least thing in which he might be unchanged!

"I'm stubborn as ever—thank you, pappy!"

"Goshens! That's so! You was a stubborn little idiot!"

"We were," laughed Seffy.

"If it hadn't been for that—"

"I wonder what would have happened? Do you know?" Seffy said to Sally.

"No," sighed Sally.

"I think," said Seffy, with a grace and tenderness he never had in the old days, "that we get and lose what we deserve—to get and lose. I didn't deserve you then, dear. Perhaps I do now?"

Sally said nothing—she could not. Her face was deep in his overcoat. And she was making it so very wet—that, presently, she lifted her face, and, with her handkerchief, dried it.

"That is the sweetest thing you have ever said to me—and it breaks my heart—for I don't deserve it—that one little, simple word—dear!"

"Well, well," broke in happy old Baumgartner, drying his own eyes, "is this a time for weeping and wailing and gnashing of the teeth? The prodigal has returned—We got to find a nice fat calf!"

"Well," laughed Seffy, not relinquishing Sally, "what is the first thing? I'm ready for work. I'm used to it!"

"To-morrow, Seffy," said his father briskly, "you better let Sally marry you. Remember she bought you."

He gave Sally time to blush, and Seffy time to find both her hands and her lips, and then he finished:

"And make it early—maybe the first thing in the morning. In the afternoon we'll take down the fence. All three of us. It's waiting for us. Sally keep it waiting. Ain't so, Sally?"

Sally affirmed this.

(THE END)

SOME ERRORS OF THE TYPES.

Really Amusing Blunders of Which Record Has Been Kept.

An author who has a scrapbook devoted to typographical errors was showing the articles to a friend. One item concerned a dance. The word "bonnier" was misprinted, with this deplorable result: "There was no bonnier ladies present than the mayor's own daughters, and this fact was further emphasized by the perfect fit of the shepherdess costumes they wore." A country paper, after telling how a cow got in front of a train, said: "As the safest course, under the circumstances, the engineer put on full steam, dashed into the cow and literally cut it into two calves." A New York society editor, misprinting the word "chill," published this statement: "Mrs. Astor was unavoidably absent from the reception, being kept at home by a bad child."

One by Gen. Miles.

Gen. Miles used to tell of a surgeon at a certain post during the civil war who was chaffed a great deal for his flowery and extravagant style of expression, both written and oral. On one occasion it appears that the colonel of the regiment had appropriated the surgeon's tent for a mess-table, without the usual formality of stating his intentions. Whereupon the surgeon sent a complaint to the officer in command. Among other things he said: "I have not so much as a fly to interpose between my head and the star-decked heavens above me." This unique document followed the regular routine and eventually returned to the unfortunate surgeon with the following endorsement: "Col. Brown will cause a fly to be interposed between the head of the corn plainer and the star-decked heavens above him as soon as possible."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

A Matter of High Politics.

One the wittiest of English peers is Lord Longford, and he has also earned the reputation of being one of the worst dressed, in spite of the fact that for 20 years he has been in the Second Life Guards. The story goes that a friend once met him in Ireland garbed in a pair of continuations which were not on speaking terms with his boots, and chaffed him mercilessly about the "lucid interval" that occurred between them. But "Tommy," as Lord Longford is known to his intimates, in no wise disconcerted, blandly explained that it was really a matter of high politics. "You see, my dear fellow, the breeches are made by a tailor who is a rampant Orangeman, while the boots are the achievement of a Fenian cobbler, so how can you expect 'em to meet?"

DISLIKE WHITE MEN

CANNIBALS WILL EAT ONLY THEIR OWN KIND.

Probable Explanation is That Savages Fear the Spirit of Antagonistic Race Will Take Possession of Them.

It was only recently that news came out of the western Pacific of the killing of a missionary on one of the Solomon islands for a cannibal feast, says the New York Sun.

Private advices from the official charged with the investigation of the murder comment upon the probability that the story had come out to civilization as a tale of cannibalism. The missionary had been killed, the writer said, for trespassing upon the sacred precincts of one of the native secret societies while their solemn mummery was in progress, due warning of which had been given by the deep reverberation made by the energetic swinging of the bull-roarer.

But there was no evidence of any sort to offset the statement made by the murderers that they had not eaten the white man. Their statement found confirmation in the condition of such of the bones as were recovered for each had been brought to a high polish and stained with turmeric to a brilliant yellow.

The charge of eating white men seems very hard to down. Even now, when every one should know better it is by no means unusual to find the statement that the Hawaiians at Kealakekua ate Capt. Cook, yet they were not cannibals at all.

In the western Pacific, where cannibalism is constantly practiced except under the immediate eye of white men, it is natural to be suspicious of practitioners of such gastronomy. Yet it is highly improbable that a white man, who might be killed in the most jovial way by these savages, would ever be eaten by them.

Here is a piece of testimony on the subject from a sedate German who has lived for 30 years and more among these cannibals of the Pacific, Herr Parkinson of the Bismarck archipelago.

"During my long residence in these islands," he writes, "I have not yet been able to establish to my satisfaction a single case in which white men, though butchered, have actually been eaten by the Melanesians. The bodies of the murdered have often enough been dismembered and single pieces sent to remote districts as trophies of the perpetration of the murder, but as to the eating of any of these portions, no definite information can be had."

"It seems quite difficult to comprehend why the cannibal who eats his own kind should reject the white man as an article of food. Yet if we consider the senseless superstition of the Melanesian, which in my opinion has driven him to cannibalism, because through eating the bodies of the slain he expects to come into a full enjoyment of all the powers of him who is eaten, this does it become comprehensible that he will not eat the body of a white man whom he has killed because of his belief that the spirit of the murdered man will exert an influence over him which he does not regard as desirable."

The late King Goro of the Shortland islands once told me in answer to my question the not particularly flattering reason "spirit belong all white man no good" in general one receives the reply that the white man as meat does not taste good. This I hold to be a subterfuge under which the sly native hides his dread of the spirit of the slain."

The Charlemagne Rose Tree.

The most venerable rose tree in existence is said to bloom against the ancient church of Hildesheim in Germany. Notwithstanding the many parties which at different times have been in the ascendancy, they all seem to have respected and tended the rose tree, which it is said was planted by Charlemagne. The trunk is now almost as big as a man's body. There are five principal limbs, trained against the church, the tree being protected by iron railings inclosing an area of about 26 square feet. The rude German soldiers in early ages tended the tree, Catholics and Protestants, in turn masters of the town, drained the ground, the soldiers of Turenne fastened up the branches with clamps, and those of Napoleon, a century and a half later, erected the railings.

Out of the Air.

Recently a parachutist gave several exhibitions of his daring and skill at Glasgow. One afternoon a strong wind carried his balloon rapidly away, and it was some time before he could make a descent. He touched mother earth at a moorland spot near a farm house, and an old man stood close by staring in blank amazement. He had seen the gaudily-dressed being drop down from the clouds.

"What piece is this?" asked the parachutist in an authoritative tone.

The old man reverently knelt down and clasped his hands together, and his voice trembled with fervent emotion as he answered:

"Good Lord! this is the parish of Cornwath."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

A Blow to the Gossips.

"Why are all you women down on Mrs. Weedies?" You were very sorry for her when her husband died."

"Yes, and how did she repay our interest in her? She used things so that none of the papers would publish the amount of money her husband left."

DEED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centraha, Wash., says: "For years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me, and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better, and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

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

An Effective Hint.

"She won't ask directly for wine, but when she is where it is, she always pretends to be taken with great suffering."

"I see; an all around case of sham pain."

Swadeshi.

In the sense in which Sir William Harcourt remarked "We are all socialists now," it may be said that all Anglo-Indians are believers in Swadeshi. While all reasonable Anglo-Indians deprecate the senseless agitation and the unsound economics of the extremist advocates of Swadeshi principles, they are all anxious to assist that natural development of indigenous industries and the creation of new ones upon which the future prosperity of the country so largely depends.—Viceroy's Mail.

The Revolving Cat.

Little Susie has always been deeply interested in mechanical toys, and numbers several among her choicest possessions. Recently the family cat, having apparently eaten something which disagreed with her, began a mad race around the room, leaping chairs, diving under sofas and turning somersaults. Susie's mother, much frightened, seized her small daughter and mounted a convenient table. But Susie remained unscared. Clapping her hands in glee, she shouted, "Wind her up again, mamma, wind her up again!"

Chance for Emma.

Tommy (to his sister)—Emma, if you give me a bit of your cake, I'll spoil the piano so that you won't be able to take a lesson for a fortnight!

Knew Him.

"William," said the head of the firm, looking at his watch, "I have business out of town this afternoon and may be detained several hours. If anybody should call—"

"There ain't no ball game to-day, Mr. Spotsch," interrupted the office boy.

"I said nothing about ball games, William," rejoined his employer, eying him sternly. "However, my business is such that it can wait until some other day. That will be all just now, William."

Dropped Coffee.

Doctor Gains 20 Pounds on Postum.

A physician of Wash., D. C., says of his coffee experience:

"For years I suffered with periodical headaches which grew more frequent until they became almost constant. So severe were they that sometimes I was almost frantic. I was sorrow, constipated, irritable, sleepless; my memory was poor, I trembled and my thoughts were often confused."

"My wife, in her wisdom, believed coffee was responsible for these ills and urged me to drop it. I tried many times to do so, but was its slave."

"Finally I bought a package of Postum, and persuaded me to try it, but she made it same as ordinary coffee and I was disgusted with the taste."

(I make this emphatic because I fear many others have had the same experience.) She was distressed at her failure and we carefully read the directions, made it right, boiled it full 15 minutes after boiling commenced, and with good cream and sugar, I liked it—it invigorated and seemed to nourish me."

"This was about a year ago. Now I have no headaches, am not sorrow, sleeplessness and irritability are gone, my brain clear and my head steady. I have gained 20 lbs. and feel I am a new man."

I do not hesitate to give Postum due credit. Of course dropping coffee was the main thing, but I had dropped it before, using chocolate, cocoa and other things to no purpose."

"Postum not only seemed to act as an invigorant, but as an article of nourishment, giving me the needed phosphates and albumens. This is no imaginary tale. It can be substantiated by my wife and her sister, who both changed to Postum and are hearty women of about 70."

I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NAME GIVEN BY POSTUM CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH. READ "THE ROAD TO WELLVILLE," IN PKGS. "THERE'S A REASON."

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SAVED FROM MATERNAL WRATH.

Boys' Fervent Prayer Was Answered in the Nick of Time.

A suburbanite is fond of telling this story of his five-year-old son, Bobby. Being of an inquiring turn of mind, the youngster one day managed to turn on both faucets in the bathtub to see what would happen. It chanced that the stopper was in place, and the tub rapidly filled up, to the great delight of Bobby. Finally, however, the tub became so full that it threatened to overflow on to the floor, and Bobby, having a proper respect for the maternal slipper, became frightened and tried valiantly to turn off the water. Being unable to, for some reason, he gazed tearfully at the ever-rising flood, and then, mindful both of his religious training and the occasional visits of the plumber, he plunged down on his knees, and his elder sister, who happened to be passing at the moment, heard him exclaim, fervently:

"O Lord, please stop this water running! And, O Lord, if you can't do it, please send somebody that can!"

His prayer was answered, for his sister rose to the occasion and turned off the water and temporarily saved Bobby from the much-feared slipper.

ITCHING HUMOR ON BOY.

His Hands Were a Solid Mass, and Disease Spread All Over Body—Cured in 4 Days By Cuticura.

"One day we noticed that our little boy was all broken out with itching sores. We first noticed it on his little hands. His hands were not as bad then, and we didn't think anything serious would result. But the next day we heard of the Cuticura Remedies being so good for itching sores. By this time the disease had spread all over his body, and his hands were nothing but a solid mass of this itching disease. I purchased a box of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, and

NOVI NEWS.

Will Brummer entertained company from Ohio last week.

Mrs. Esther Groner is spending the summer with friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Smith are moving into A. A. Smith's house.

Dr. Holcomb and family are spending a few days at their Walled Lake cottage.

Miss Bertha Voigt of Farmington visited her sister, Mrs. John Miller, Monday.

Rev. Judson Vradenburg of Bellevue spent part of the week with Novi friends.

Wm. Taylor, who has been visiting his daughter, Emily, has gone to Detroit.

Miss Emma Harding of Chicago is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Harding.

Mrs. Walter Jones and Frances Thompson were Northville callers Tuesday.

Mrs. Lottie Ford of Northville was the guest of Wm. Fisher and family last week.

Mrs. John Miller visited her mother, Mrs. Voigt, near Farmington Sunday.

Mrs. Mildred Beck, a former resident of this place, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Sabina of Mt. Pleasant is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joe Leavenworth.

Mrs. Herman Taylor entertained her niece, Miss Lettie Baker, of Pontiac part of last week.

Miss Mabel Harding attended the International B. P. O. convention at Cleveland last week.

Mrs. C. H. Walter of Northville spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCowan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice spent Thursday with their brother, Chas. Rice, and family at Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vais of Walled Lake visited the latter's mother Mrs. Geo. Dandison, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Stone of Bancroft visited their cousin, Mrs. Cass Sanford, and family from Thursday until Saturday.

Miss Emma Harding, Superintendent of Bethesda Mission, Chicago, gave an excellent address in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

THE PERFECT WAY.

Scores of Northville Citizens Have Learned It.

If you suffer from backache, There is only one way to cure it. The perfect way is to cure the kidneys.

A bad back means sick kidneys. Neglect of urinary troubles follow Doan's Kidney Pills are made for kidneys only.

Are endorsed by Northville people. Henry Priest, living on Mill street, Northville, Mich., says: "My wife and I have as great confidence in the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills today as we had five years ago, when Mrs. Priest allowed a statement telling her experience with this remedy to be published in our local papers. I have also used them and obtained the most gratifying results. I was annoyed by a severe backache which made my work unbearable. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Aldrich Bros. drug store and after a short use my backache vanished and I now have no trouble of the kind. Mrs. Priest suffered from a severe aching across her back, accompanied with rheumatic pains so intense at times that she could hardly get around. After using Doan's Kidney Pills all her aches and pains disappeared. We both can heartily endorse the claims made for your remedy."

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.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Frank Miller of Detroit has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred Detrich of this place.

Leola Thayer of Farmington spent the latter part of last week with Eva Bradley.

Dora and Shirley King visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Foster, Sunday.

Miss Martha Detrich spent Sunday afternoon and evening with Floy and Will Kahrl.

Mrs. Fred Allen and baby of Bellevue visited R. Northrop and wife the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Frank E. Bradley and two children are visiting relatives in Kildgetown and St. Thomas, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Fendt entertained their daughter, Mrs. Green, of Farmington the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moss and son of North Farmington called on the latter's sister, Mrs. Will Wagonjack, and family recently.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Clark Jones has been ill out is now improving.

Ben Burch of Wixom was a Walled Lake visitor Friday.

Mrs. Frank Tuttle is entertaining Mrs. Hamlen of Rochester.

Wm. Parmenter and family intend to return to Pontiac soon.

Mrs. Myra Stark of Hamburg is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gage.

John Tucker and family of Green field are spending some time here.

Clark Tuttle and a friend from Rochester are stopping at Hodges.

At the school meeting Monday evening Wm. Mairs was elected assessor.

The raspberry crop is fine in this vicinity and berries are commanding a high price.

Mrs. Burdette and son of Detroit are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. VanTassel.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Johnson of Milford visited his father, Marshal Johnson, Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Dickerson has been spending a few days with Mrs. John Gordon near Milford.

Miss Madge Quigley of Ypsilanti is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. H. J. Smith.

Miss Sullivan has returned to Detroit after several days spent here with Miss Bertha Decker.

Mrs. Julius Stecker and family of Detroit are spending their vacation here in Mrs. Bentley's rooms.

Mrs. D. B. Moyer is entertaining her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hine, and little son of Conneaut, Ohio.

Mrs. E. C. Johns of Detroit is spending several weeks with relatives here. She is recovering from a recent operation.

Mrs. Hodge is recovering from her recent illness. Her daughter, Mrs. Ada Ingorsol, has returned to her home in Cleveland.

G. Cahoon and daughter, Mrs. Mary Dav, consulted Dr. Charles of Pontiac Thursday about her condition. She is very ill.

Mrs. McKnight had the misfortune to fall down stairs Thursday morning and is now quite ill. Her daughter, Barbara, is home caring for her.

F. E. Woodman has returned to Port Huron to resume work for the P. H. Engine Thresher Co. He will be missed by his many friends here.

The Walled Lake Home Telephone Co. was organized Wednesday evening with Geo. Dickerson, Amos Bentley, Ira Carnes, J. A. Devereaux and Isaac Welch, directors. The officers are, president, Geo. Dickerson; secretary, George Tuttle; treasurer, A. J. Church.

Ora Compton went out for a sail Friday morning, a stiff breeze was blowing and suddenly Ora found himself splashing about in the water. It was near shore and he escaped with no serious consequence. The boat had turned completely upside down.

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic physics gripe, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulato acts gently and cures constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

LIVONIA NEWS.

A number from around here are buckeberrying now days.

Wm. Krumm, thresher, of Plymouth, is working in our midst.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck visited Saturday and Sunday with Gus Mass and wife at Canton.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Walters, July 19, a daughter.

Dr. L. C. Thayer of Nappaee, Ind., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Pierce of Middleton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kuster.

Mrs. Chas. Collins returned Saturday from Brantford, Ont. She is greatly improved in health.

Nettle Dickerson is much better and the services of a trained nurse have been dispensed with.

C. B. Allen, wife and son, Edwin, of Detroit are spending the week with E. W. Parker and family.

Miss Ida Nelson, general manager of U. K. Smith's store the past two years, will take a much needed vacation next week.

Mrs. Rose Cahoon, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. McMillan, returned to her home in Hamilton, Ohio, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wilber and Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Wilber of this place and Miss Emaline Lapham of Northville spent Wednesday at Bois Blanc.

John Oldenburg, the conductor who was so seriously hurt on the head by a trolley pole recently, is getting along nicely and it is expected he will soon return home.

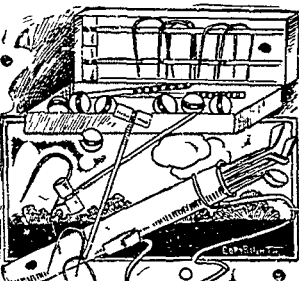
Miss Jessie Bowler, who has been clerking in Cook & Co's store the past few months, is taking a two weeks' vacation visiting relatives in Ann Arbor, Detroit and Port Huron.

The fourth quarterly conference meeting of the Methodist church was held Tuesday afternoon and every thing was found to be in excellent condition. The pastor, Rev. Chas. Collins, who has been here three years, will not be returned to this charge, much to the regret of the people.

A meeting was held in the town hall Saturday to organize a Cemetery association for the village of Farmington. There was a large attendance and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. H. L. Weaver; vice president, Mrs. F. M. Warner; secretary, Mrs. M. R. Wilber; treasurer, Mrs. H. W. Lee. Ice cream and cake were served and the new society realized a neat little sum.

Word was received here last week of the death of Paul Swartz, of typhoid fever, in Tennessee. Mr. Swartz was the brother of Mrs. Samuel Locke of this place and Fred Swartz of Pontiac and was a former resident of this place, afterward moving with his parents to Midland. He had been in the south the past few years. The remains were sent to Midland for burial. Mrs. Locke and brother, Fred Swartz, went from here to attend the funeral.

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



CROQUET IS SPORT

and is unrivaled by any other form of outdoor pleasure in which each and every member of the family and friends can be entertained. We offer a large variety of exhilarating

OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS

in various other ways. This is the time when nature is at her best and when the desire for permanently enjoyable surroundings is so widespread it will be a contribution of great value to make your selection from our varied stock.

Fred L. Cook & Co.
FARMINGTON, MICH.

RAM SINGH AND ENGEL SAHIB

By WILL KENYON

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The Lascars were butchering a sheep in the forepeak galley, and the warm scent of fresh blood stirred up pandemonium among the jungle folk in the cages lashed to the deck, by the forehatches. The sea was a lake of oil and barren of a ripple, save where the big twin screws threw astern a long lane of swirling, bubbling phosphorescent flame. It was stifling hot—the decks were like hot plates—and there was scarcely enough breeze to blow out a match as I joined Max Schileman in the bows.

It was Schileman's business to ransack creation, poking into and out of more out-of-the-way corners of the earth than civilization dreams exist, gathering wild beasts, unheard-of birds known only to Audubon societies, and weird, uncanny "freaks" for American dealers. He was a strange man, a German, with odd tricks of speech and many surprising customs borrowed from Hindoo and Mussulman and the savage of remote hill countries. He was altogether impossible from a civilized standpoint, but his rich and varied experiences dimmed the Arabian Nights for me.

"Good!" said Max, pointing with his pipe to the cages below. "Dose fellows are yelling fine down dere; raw blood brings back dreams of liberty, when they chase and make the kill themselves. Yell and scream—happy ones."

As if in answer, the deep-throated roars of Bengal tigers rose in unison with the cat-like shrieks of leopards from the far-off Himalayas; half a thousand of the little monkeys that die of homesickness gibbered obscenely, while a fiendish orang-outang rattled the grating of his cage and yelled like a soul in torment, until the mighty elephants rocked against their chains and trumpeted in fear. A loathsome hyena laughed as a maniac.

It was a bizarre ensemble we looked down upon in the track-tropical dusk. The lithe, dark-skinned Lascars, naked save for a breech cloth, grimy with coal dust or glistening with oil from the engine; the huge elephants swaying to and fro in the gloom, the serpentine trunks ceaselessly winnowing wisps of bay over their broad backs; and the unseen children of forest and jungle voicing their unrest. It was hot beyond belief, and the pace of the ship fouled the air with reek of wild beasts and the smell of the east from the Lascars' foul kennel in the forepeak.

"Lascars!" grunted Schileman, gazing enviously at the half dozen naked forms sprawled in the bows and sleeping peacefully through heat and uproar. "I believe a Lascar could sleep in hell and half sweet dreams. Ram Singh! Ram Singh!" he shouted above the din to his native helper. "turn a boss on the hatches—elephants—to make them cool so!"

Gradually the uproar subsided and gave place to the orderly, accustomed noises of the night—the swish of the oily sea on the forefoot, the muffled tramp of the engines, the clanging half hourly note of the ship's bell, and the monotonous foreign chatter of the Lascar crew. I lay watching the heat-lightning play all around the horizon, and must have been drowsing, for Schileman's voice startled me.

"Last time I bring along some specimens to New York," he said, our flag was flying at half-mast. You see?—somebody had died. It is too hot to listen why that soul flew away, or will I tell you a tale which only we two know, Ram Singh and I? Listen, then, my friend.

"When I was collecting that time I travel like the Wandering Jew. Gott im Himmel! I freeze in the Himalayas, and nearly lose my life falling from the Roof of the World, to get some snow leopards, later I was roasting alive in jungles. All in the day's work. For a year I barely existed—I was a pariah dog—and it was good to come to Calcutta again, where I picked up little Ram Singh. Like it? My friend, so soon as I leave the smell of the east behind me at Port Said, I do not live until it is in my nostrils again. Yes; I come back always to answer the call Europe and America are too sanitary—too clean.

"I loaded my cages and elephants on a German freighter at Calcutta. She looked like Noah's Ark—if you believe that extraordinary cruise—and you would not suspect there was \$10,000 in burlap, jute, hides and precious woods under her hatches. I tear my hair when I think of such a trip. It was so hot the decks were like store-lids, and I sit still and see four tigers, two leopards, a white elephant—a giant tusker—die en route, to say nothing of 100 monkeys. Monkeys, little monkeys, drive me crazy. As ryots die of cholera, so die little monkeys of what books call nostalgia; but it is what we know as homesickness. It is as deadly as cobra poison, only slower.

"Der second officer, Engel, was a man with a pig's head. Lombroso would have called him a maddo; certainly his brow, chin and ear were unlovely. He was a cruel man; and before I know him three days I see he would make trouble for me and the poor helpless beasts. For hours he loafed by the cages, day and night, poking sticks and laughing until my beasts get wild, insane rage and yell like demons. Den he would go away laughing—this great black devil, with his enormous mis-shapen ears of a de-

generate. I had seen him throw his head back and laugh when he succeeded to make a little monkey cry like a baby. He was not a man; he was a devil, and I hate him for the black heart in his breast. We had words, hot, ugly words, when he will not keep away from my beasts.

"One day Ram Singh was cleaning out cages with a great iron poker eight feet long, and he dropped it. Engel was standing behind—Ram Singh could not know—and the poker smashed Engel's great toe. He went white as a bone from pain and anger, and he smote poor Ram Singh to the deck like a bullock under a pole-axe. Heri Gott! I saw that man-beast grin like a great ape and limp away.

"Yet another time Engel strike Ram Singh—in front of Rajah's cage. Rajah was a glorious Bengal tiger taken in the Ganges delta; 15 feet from tip to tip, if you will believe me. Engel was standing there poking, poking, always poking with a long stick. If it was accident, I cannot say for true, but Ram Singh staggered past and spill silt; slops over Engel's fresh white suit; and he look up at him, grinning. Then Engel struck a second time, full on the mouth, and little Ram Singh went down like a stone in a well. He lay so close to Rajah's cage the carriage breath was hot in his face, and the big beast roared, just like those fellows to-night when they smell sheep's blood, for Ram Singh was all bloody.

"Ram Singh lay there looking death out of his hazel eyes at Engel, who laughs and turns away on his heel before I could kill him. Gott! How mad was I! But Ram Singh spat out 'tree feet', and with the taste of his own blood in his mouth, and the tiger snarling in his ear, he cursed the going of Engel Sahib, who had done him such a great wrong and made him a laughing stock among his fellows. Ram Singh called him a swine, a jackal, a dog, he defiled Engel's ancestors and cursed all his womankind for hand maidens of sin. And then, quite slow-



It Was Done So Quickly No Man Could See, No Man Could Help.

ly, but not speaking clearly for want of his teeth, he swore by the Bull, and by God, and even by the prophet whom he borrowed, that when the tale should be written in full and the scroll rolled up, he, Ram Singh, would smile through the gap in his teeth with his tongue whole again.

"One week later, a night like to-night, only darker and hotter, it came. Nobody was moving except that mad Engel, who was teasing my poor Rajah with the long stick, and laughing like the fiend he was. I could hear the big tiger rear and snarl and fight the stick; I say in my heart a prayer for him to come a little nearer the cage, just a little bit. Did my soul reach out and whisper to Ram Singh? I do not know. Was it a sending? I do not know. But I believe as much as I believe anything, though no man saw, that Ram Singh crept up behind and shoved Engel Sahib against the cage grating. It was done so quick no man could see, no man could help, and Engel went out to his God with a woman's shriek on his coward's lips. Gott! It was terrible. The beasts roared as a thousand jungles, the Lascars whimpered like gibbering baboons, and the officers turned pale and sick at what they saw lying there by Rajah's cage when the lanterns were brought. It was not nice even to see myself, and I had looked on death in a thousand shocking forms. You had seen an orange squeezed dry? Dot was Engel Sahib. And Rajah raged in his cage with the light in his eye that comes from killing, licking his paws and muzzle white again. Ach!

"Next day Engel was sewed up in a piece of sail-cloth, and the Aurochs ceased running the silence was so great, so impressive, I felt all alone in the vast world; it was as still as the Rest-House of Death. Did you ever feel you was the Last Man? It is not nice. The captain stood by the grating to read a prayer of commitment, and the tears ran down his face. Soon a splash comes in the water, the ship gets under way again, and my world is peopled with sweet noise."

"And Ram Singh? What of him?" I asked. "My friend, as you know, I did not see—no man saw; wherefore Ram Singh would lie. But I looked deep down in his eyes and said: 'Ram Singh, what happened to Engel Sahib?' And he smiled through the gap in his teeth for his honor was whole again. 'Heaven born,' said he, 'he was crushed by the tiger and died; the rest is with God.' Which was true—so far as it goes. All the same, it was a big price for Engel Sahib to pay for 'tree feet'."

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of MARIA ANN WITTINGTON, 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 residence of Stephen V. Miller, No. 740-14th avenue, Detroit, in said county, on Thursday, the 17th day of September, A. D. 1908, and on Thursday, the 17th day of October, A. D. 1908, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 17th day of June, A. D. 1908 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

JOHN E. CRAWFORD,
WM. H. BUTTON,
Commissioners.
Dated June 17th, 1908.

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 C. Yerkes in the village of Northville in said county, on Wednesday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1908, and on Monday, the 19th day of October, A. D. 1908, 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. 1908, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

EDWARD H. LAPHAM
LEWIS C. MEAD
Commissioners.
Dated June 19th, 1908.

Wm. H. Ambler, Administrator.
STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Wayne.
As 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 thirtieth 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 HARRY LILHS, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Harry Lilhs praying that administration de bonis non with the will annexed of said estate be granted to William H. Ambler or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the fourth day of August 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
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Eva Bovee, of the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, to Marvin, in the Northville Record, bearing date the fifteenth day of October, 1895, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne County, Michigan, in book 297 of Mortgages, on page 437, and whereas, by reason of said default there is claimed to be and is due, on said mortgage, a sum of one thousand and seventy-three and forty-four one-hundredths dollars, and whereas, said debt is not paid or in equity having been instituted to recover said mortgage debt or any part thereof, now therefore,

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, 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, standard time, at the south side of Congress street entrance to the Wayne County Building in the City of Detroit, Michigan, (that being the building in which the Circuit 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's office in said county.

Dated April 23, 1908.
MARVIN BOVEE,
Mortgagee.
C. C. YERKES,
Northville, Mich.,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette

Sunday, Aug. 2

TO

BAY CITY

Train will leave Northville at 9:27 a. m., returning, leave Bay City at 6:30 p. m.

Saginaw and Bay City, \$1.50
Flint, \$1.00

Detroit Headquarters for MICHIGAN PEOPLE

GRISWOLD HOUSE.
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per day (includes breakfast).
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.75 to \$2.50 per day.

Spacious modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Canal Streets. Only the best food and service can be had here. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House. POSTAL & MORSE, Props.