The Royal Oak Press.

Edited by Albert E. Hayes.

Village Officers.

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LITTLE ACORNS.

Mrs Edward Conner, who has been ill, is better.

Mrs. A. E. Hayes and children spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. J. Carley visited friends in Ortonville Sunday.

Mrs. Osgood, who has been ill for some time, is able to be around again.

Miss Minnie Rosenburg has secured a position with Annis the furrier, in Detroit.

The Misses Mary Kennedy and Blanche Wheeler, of Detroit, were visitors at Royal Oak Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Farrier, of Alpena, who have been visiting Mrs. J. E. Carley here, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kidder who have been spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Erb, have returned East.

North D. Wilcox is shipping large quantities of squab, broilers and honey to the city, and they can't be beaten.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement of Cedar Rapids, have been spending a few days with Mrs. Fay and her daughter, Mrs. Sutton.

William Beltz, our tonsorial artist, has found it necessary to put on more help. The shoe shining outfit and baths will be along later.

Governor Warner and party took in Royal Oak Saturday afternoon on their automobile trip around the country. The Governor gave out his characteristic plain talks for plain people. Patrick Kelly, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, helped the Governor's cause along and Sammy Smith spread the salve. Everyone is proud of the head of the nation, quite a respectable majority are proud of the State Government, and as Fred and Sammy are honored sons of Oakland county, we should all be willing to get out once in a while and beat the tom toms, and twang the wang doodle. The Governor's party are having a good time, and if they didn't come around at least once before election we would feel miffed. So let's all hope that the whole bunch that came will land on their feet next November.

WENT UP IN SMOKE

Edward Bagg and Family, of Royal Oak, Awakened by Dog When House was Burning Up.

A barking dog saved the lives of five persons from death by fire in their home at Royal Oak, one night last week at 1 o'clock. The residence, known as the "Pines," owned by George Martin, a Detroit mail carrier, and occupied by Edward Bagg, was burned to the ground.

Bagg and his family knew nothing of the fire until awakened by the family dog. They found the house filled with smoke, and the rear portion of the building was falling in. The parents had some difficulty in rescuing their children.

With the assistance of neighbors the furniture in two rooms was saved. The loss is $3,000, partly covered by insurance.

The house was built in 1858 by Dr. Fleming Drake in 1858, passing into the hands of Dr. Lathrop in 1866. The present owner of the premises spent several hundred dollars last spring in making repairs.

HELLO!

Hello! The Detroit Suburban Telephone Company will soon have a gang of men out to build new lines and install new phone. Are you in on it?

Nellie, the four year old bovine of Evangeline Farm, on Woodward Ave., got a turnip in her throat, some one rushed into the house, called up Birmingham central; doctor right there, quickern scat! caught car promptly, and soon had the turnip out of Nellie's thorax in time to save her life. Lesson; 'Phone, cost $15. Nellie, valued at $80. Profit, $65. Why not have a 'phone?

Rates

Farm line $18.00 per annum.
Business, single line, $24.00.
" two party, $18.00.
Residence, village, single line, $18.00.
" two party line, $15.00.

From the above rates a discount of $1.50 per quarter on single line business phones, and 75c per quarter on two party business phones, village residence and farm line phones will be given if bills are paid between the first and the tenth of the first month of each quarter.

Better see Manager Hayes and sign a contract in order to get a phone in the next sixty days.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

It costs money to run even a small newspaper and the effort made this week by the Press has cost considerable for plate work. The sheet has been gotten up to show what the possibilities are, and we would appreciate subscriptions from the towns people for a period of three months at the low figure of 25 cents for that period. Then the business men could also help a little by placing ads in the paper at rates that are very reasonable.

Too much time can not be spent in solicitations but if any one feels like helping the enterprise along give you subscription to the editor or ask him for advertising rates.

Roy Montgomey, one of Royal Oak's bright and progressive young men, who returned from the West a few weeks ago, has decided to locate at Wehatchee, Wash., and has left for that place. He believes there is a great future for young men in that country and his many friends wish him well.

WAS A HOT TIME

In the Old Town When the Eagle Soared Heavenward on Thursday Noon of Last Week.

Thursday afternoon, September 12, about one o'clock, one of the hottest fires the Oak has ever seen, licked up the old frame building at the corner of Main and Sixth streets. During the progress of the blaze the buildings of Wm. Fisher caught fire as did the house of Martin Serensen but the flames were promptly squelched by the fire department. Had the fire occured in the night, with the same wind blowing the face of Royal Oak would have been changed considerably. It was the first time some of the citizens had seen a bucket brigade in action and they could not but admire the vim with which they went at things. Kids, women and men all had a pail of water and any blaze that could be reached didn't have much of a show.

The building was occupied at the time by Mrs. Julius Herring who got out most of the household effects. While everyone felt sorry for Mrs. Herring, people have been expecting the inevitable for some time, and now that it is over and the town escaped so easily the residents are breathing easier. Below is a short history of the old land mark:

The building was erected about the time the Grand Trunk was built through Royal Oak, and could the old walls have spoken they would have been able to tell many a reminiscent tale. C. E. Fay kept a complete history of the old hostelry, and it was the intention to give it to the Press complete, but Mrs. Fay was unable to find it.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay ran the hotel, which at that time was known as the Eagel Hotel. In the 60's two stages left every morning for Romeo, Almont, Disco, Utica and Rochester, returning in the afternoon. In those days it was the only hotel at Royal Oak and enjoyed a spendid reputation for hospitality and proved very profitable to the landlord. For quite a time the waiting room of the Grand Trunk was in this hotel. In 1875 Mr. Fay disposed of nhe hotel to the Herrings and Mrs. Herring occupied it up to the time it was destroyed by fire.

Rev. Smith is dead set against hell fire and some other fires, and on the run to the Warner house he was chief ladderman,

Miss Greene, a returned missionary from China, together with her mother and brother, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Greene. Miss Greene, addressed the congregation of the Methodist church Sunday evening.

People were afraid of something more catching fire during the night so they had two men watch it.

GRACE LAWSON.

THE FIRE.

As we stood on the corner by the Catholic Church yesterday noon talking my sister noticed that the "Old Hotel" was on fire. She told my Uncle George and he went and got help, but it did not take long for it to get a good start for everything has been so dry. In a few moments fire had broken out on both sides of the roof so that it would have been impossible to try to save it.

A crowd gathered in a short time and many went inside and helped to carry out what they could get hold of. It burned so quickly that nothing from upstairs could be saved.

Someone got Mrs. Herring, the lady that lives there, out, and brought a chair for her to sit in which they placed across the railroad track.

While many of the things were being carried out up stairs was pretty well burned and had started to burn downstairs. Many of the windows were broken in order to get things out. The people no more than got out before the roof fell and then that made a hot fire.

EDUCATIONAL.

With the assistance of Mr. Goodfellow, Superintendent of the school, we are enabled to publish some of the work of pupils in the ninth grade, and if the paper receives sufficient support it is the intention to make this department quite a feature. We have papers from all the grades on the subject of the fire, and it is our desire to use them all from time to time, and in this way the parents can get a good knowledge just how their children are progressing at school along certain lines.

The last essay is from the fourth grade and was simply put in because we want to send a copy of this edition to "granny."

THE FIRE.

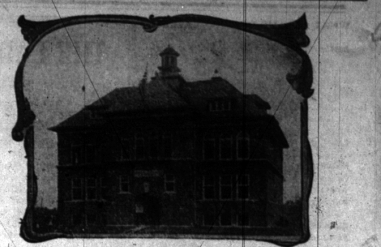
There was an old hotel that stood quite near the railroad track, and yesterday just after the noon train went through people saw that this hotel was on fire. It is believed that it was set on fire by a spark from the train, because it started from the roof.

The building was so far gone, when the fire was noticed, and it burned so fast that there was no use trying to save it.

There was a great crowd of people gathered there in a short time, and several carried all of the furniture out doors.

On account of everything being so dry and the wind so strong, people had to watch all of the buildings around there for fear they would catch on fire. There was an old barn, an old shed and three houses that caught afire from the burning shingles which were flying passing through Royal Oak it threw a spark on the old Hotel burning a hole in the roof. After that it began to blaze higher and higher. I did not know any thing about it untill I came to school that noon. We looked out of the windows to see the blaze. Two of the teachers took the small children over to see the fire. Mr. Mow did not ring the bell untill one O'clock. And when the children came back from the fire we all started our work.

VERA HAYES.



ROYAL OAK HIGH SCHOOL.

With this issue we give a cut of the High School, which is quite a pretentious building for a town the size of Royal Oak. The building is of brick, two stories and basement, and was erected in 1902. There are six rooms, with seven grades. Last year $150 were spent for physical apparatus, which is a splendid addition to the school equipment. In June of this year the school was placed on the Normal list of approved schools, and with the advancement of the village there is no doubt the standard of the school will be taken care of, as it is not only essential for the children of the present residents, but will be the means of bringing others to the town, as this feature is one of the first looked into by many people thinking of locating here.

The School Board and teaching staff are as follows: President of the Board, William Helsinger; Clerk, Josiah Heavener; Treasurer, A. W. Wilson; Trustees, Joseph Stauch and Henry N. Lavary. Superintendent, Theodore Goodfellow; Preceptress, Miss Mary Rood; Assistant, Miss Florence Smith; Teacher, sixth and seventh grades, Sara Maghan; fourth and fifth grades, Bessie Bell; second and third grades, Bertha Curtis; chart and first grade, Bessie Richards.

The wind was blowing terribly and it was feared that other places would catch on fire, but water was poured on the roofs of the houses and barns to prevent it. The grass around caught on fire but it was soon put out. The fences around the place were taken down also to protect other places from getting on fire from them.

The school children were there and the bell did not ring until fifteen minutes past time. As we had to come back to school before the building was burned down, we did not see the last of it. It burned all night and is burning yet. There were two men appointed to watch the fire during the night so that it would not cause anothing else to catch on fire. There were no lives lost in the fire as everyone was hurried out safely.

BESSIE RUSSELL.

THE FIRE.

On Thursday afternoon about twelve forty-five, a fire broke out in the building on the northwest corner of Main and Sixth Streets. The building was owned and occupied by an old lady who lived there alone. It is not known just how the fire started, but it is thought that it caught from a spark from an engine. Most of the furnitnre was saved.

I was returning to school when I saw smoke come from the directise of the building, but thought it was a bonfire. Then I saw people running and I ran also. When I got there the fire was just on the roof and had not spread much.

A strong wind was blowing and some of the sparks blew into the air. A number of pails were filled with water so that if any of the sparks lit on anything, that would burn it could be put out. Luckily the lot towards which the wind was blowing was vacant. Some of the sparks went more than a block.

If any roof was seen to catch men, with pails of water went up on the roof and put it out. Although several places caught, they were all put out before much damage was done.

The building which had formerly been used as a hotel, was old and dry so it burned very rapidly and in a short time was burned to the ground. It was a total loss, as it was not covered by insurance.

LEON MURRAY.

THE FIRE.

Yesterday noon as the noon train was

SPARKS FROM THE FIRE.

Had the wind been from the south it is doubtful if the Catholic church could have been saved.

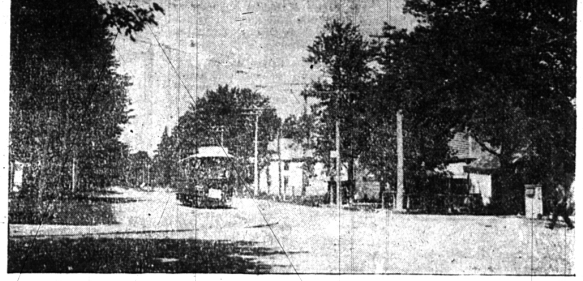
The telephone company lost two poles but the lines held up and there was no interruption in the service.

Jake Lawson had enough pails of water standing on the sidewalk around his premises to float his lumber yard had it started to burn.

President Allen was around superintending things and seeing that the fire department kept their feet out of the sand when an incipient blaze started in some spot.

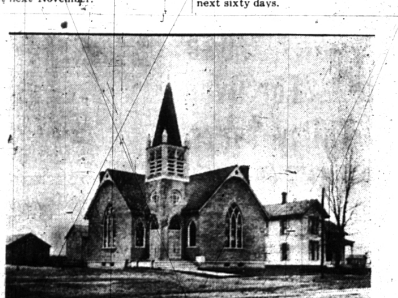
Ed. Roy, Joe Stauch, Gus Dondero and John Baum were right there with the buckets of water, as well as was Mr. Campbell and Mr. Hough, in fact, there were no laggards.

Donnie Dondero gave the alarm from the Fisher building of the fire on the roof of Martin Serenson's house, and the the department hooked up to the water pails and hiked over there in double quick time. Clarence Baum was right up in front lending a hand, and in fact several boys of his age were Johnnie-on-the-Spot with pails and slippers all full of wet aqua pura.



MAIN STREET, LOOKING NORTH FROM FOURTH.

The above view was taken especially for this paper by Alger, and shows a portion of Main Street, north from Fourth Street. The trees obscure some of the business houses to a certain extent, but the view is a very fine one and reflects great credit on the photographer and the enterprise of the paper. It is the intention to publish from time to time views of different parts of the village and buildings, if the residents will appreciate it by giving us subscriptions, and the business men an advertisement occasionally, in order to pay expenses.



CHURCH NOTES.

The above is a cut of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Royal Oak, and the building is of such pretentions, both inside and out, that the congregation can justly be proud of its place of worship. The church society was organized in 1838, and held services in the school house, which at that time stood on the lot where Mrs. Fay now lives, corner of Eighth Avenue and Main Street. Rev. J. M. Arnold was among the first to minister to the little flock. The first church building erected for the society was begun in 1842 and completed in the spring of 1843. It stood on the site of the present edifice, and gave way in 1894 to the beautiful brick structure shown above, during the pastorate of Rev. Andrew Wood, now of Almont, Mich. The location is one of the finest in the village. The church now has a membership of 140, thoroughly organized, and enjoying a degree of prosperity unsurpassed in its history.

The Sunday School has an average attendance of about 120; Earl E. Sinclair is the enterprising Superintendent. The Epworth League has a membership of about 50, Mrs. Charles Campbell being its President. The Women's Foreign Missionary Society (Mrs. Dr. Smith President) and the Women's Home Missionary Society (Mrs. Goodfellow President) are both doing excellent work. The Ladies' Aid Society, Miss S. E. Wilson President, is true to its name.

E. A. Starr is Chairman of the Official Board, and D. L. Campbell is Chairman of the Board of Trustees. Rev. Attree Smith is the present pastor, and from the fact that he has nothing but pleasant things to say of his charge indicates that his congregation is lined up on the sunny side of the street.

REV. ATTREE SMITH, PASTOR OF M. E. CHURCH.

There is every indication that he will be returned at the annual Conference, to be held at Ishpeming September 20 to 26, and there is no doubt the congregation will welcome him back for another year.

Well Worth Trying.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vermont, says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "They keep my family in splendid health." Buick cure for headache, constipation and biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at Whitehead & Mitchell's and Cobb & Cobb's drug stores.

"To Cure a Felon,"

Says Sam Kendall, of Phillipsburg, Kansas, "just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for burns, boils, sores, scalds, wounds, piles, eczema, salt rheum, chapped hands, sore feet and sore eyes. Only 25c at Whitehead & Mitchell's and Cobb & Cobb's drug stores. Guaranteed.

Mr. and Mrs. Dove are visiting at Northville.

ROYAL OAK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Detroit Suburban Telephone Company. A. E. Hayes, Manager.

Edison Illuminating Co. Street and commercial lighting.

Jacob Erb, general store and Post Office.

E. J. Hough & Co. general store and drugs. Main St.

Louis Storz, general store and drugs, Main St.

Eugene Clement, groceries and bakery. Center St.

J. M. Barkley, groceries. Washington St.

Mrs. Rofe, dry goods, Main St.
Mrs. Ayers, dry goods. Main St.
Edward Roy, meat market. Main St.
William Fisher, blacksmith and wagon shop. Sixth St.
J. L. Halsey, meat market, Main St.
M. Barnowski, blacksmith. Main St.
Serensen Brothers. blacksmiths. Main St.
Julius Brown, blacksmith. Fifth St.
Henry G. Greene, bakery. Main St.
William Beltz, barber. Main St.
Charles A. Crane, furniture, draying and livery. Main St.
A. C. Campbell, cement sidewalks, well and pumps. First St.
A. W. Wilson, contractor. Main St.
Henry Bachart, contractor. Center St.
Frank Leach, contractor. Williams St.
Charles Allen, contactor. Fifth and Washington Sts.
M. S. Osgood, pure-bred white Wyandotte and Plymouth Rock chickens. First St.
North D. Wilcox, squabs, white Wyandotte chickens and honey. First St.
J. Newman, Rhode Island red and buff rock chickens. Rochester Ave.
Thomas Bowser, Thoroughbred Plymouth rock chickens. Eighth Ave.
John Lambie, florist. Ice, and black Minorca chickens. Main St.
John Gerska, barber. Fourth St.
Royal Oak Coal & Coke Company. Main St.
J. M. Lawson, hardware, coal and lumber. Main St.
Hotel Royal. Wm. McCavey, Proprietor. Fourth and Center Sts.
Transfer Hotel. George H. Maul, Proprietor. Washington and Fourth St.
Gus, Donderd, Buffet. Main and Fourth Streets.
J. S. McClelland, feed mill. First St.
T. Alger, photographer. Center St.
Candler Bros. saw mill.
A. Kaiser, milk dealer.
N. E. Springsteen, milk dealer.

Prescription for Headaches.

When you have headache or other nerve pain try Ake-in-the-Head Tablets and you can have your 10 cents back if your headache or neuralgia is not relieved in 15 minutes. No matter what the cause is one tablet gives relief. Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb.

HUGHEY McLACHLAN.

When some people pass to the great beyond few expressions of regret are heard, because they have not been useful members of society. Such, however, cannot be said of Hughey McLachlan, who passed away August 20, at the age of 64 years. Mr. McLachlan was born in Glengarry, Canada, and for years was in the employ of George Hendrie. For some seven years Mr. Hendrie left the full charge of his large farm at Royal Oak entirely to Mr. McLachlan, in whom he had the greatest confidence, both as to his business ability and integrity. Mr. McLachlan was one of these rugged Scotchmen who seem tireless in their energy. Always busy, he nevertheless was of a sunny disposition, and ever believed in greeting his friends with a cheerful word and a pleasant look. His cheerful disposition seemed to grow as he advanced in years. When he came into the house of an evening he would dance a jig on the kitchen floor and put everybody in good humor for the evening. He leaves a widow and daughter, who have the sympathy of the community.

The picture shown is the only one the family had. It was taken at the Hendrie Farm, and shows him standing by one of his favorite horses.

C. Alger

Photographer,

Royal Oak, Mich.

Gallery and methods up to date in every respect. Work speaks for itself. Also handles the Premo and Hawkeye Cameras, which are the finest in the market. Give us a call.

NOTE—The cuts in this paper are from photographs by Alger.

Harper Rye

"On Every Tongue."

Scientifically distilled; Naturally aged; Best and safest for all uses.

SOLD BY A. ANDERSON.

DISCOURAGED MEN

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING

MEN, you become disheartened when you feel the symptoms of Nervous Debility and decline stealing upon you. You haven't the nerve or ambition you used to have. You feel you're not the man you ought to be. You feel like giving up in despair. You get nervous and weak, have little ambition, pain in the back over kidneys, drains at night, hollow eyes, tired mornings, prefer to be alone, distrustful, variable appetite, looseness of hair, poor circulation — you have Nervous Debility. Our New Method Treatment is your refuge. It will strengthen all weak organs, vitalize the nervous system, purify the blood and restore you to a manly condition.

Pay When Cured.

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Sealed Book on "Diseases of Women" Free.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS—NO CURE—NO PAY. No Medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of treatment FREE.

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