TROY

The Woman's Aid met with Mrs. Sullivan, Thursday.

Mrs. G. S. Elliott spent Sunday at Simpson Park camp meeting.

Harry Hock and bride of Detroit, called on Miss Niles Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Phillips entertained a house full of relatives Sunday.

The John Reavely family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark.

The Dell Smith family ate Sunday goodies with Beaver relatives.

Mrs. Maggie Sullivan spent part of this week with her Pontiac relatives.

Eugene Burrows left Thursday for a few weeks vacation with Toledo relatives.

The Troy and Royal Oak Epworth Leagues held a picnic at Bob Lo, Wednesday.

Of all the nice autos owned in Troy, Elmer Maitrott's beats them all in every way.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Stout, and son Byron and wife, called on Troy friends Friday.

Tom Alger of the Oak took a fine picture of the Farmer's Club at F. Schock's last week.

Mrs. Wilber and Margaret, and Mrs. Burrows, Pearle and Eugene spent Saturday at Bob Lo.

The old friends of Mrs. Emma Robbins of Pontiac, are grieved to learn of the fast ebbing away of her life.

Mrs. E. M. Clark and lots of friends from Mt. Clemens, spent several days at Mrs. Porter Aspinwall's last week in Detroit.

Miss Ida Jarvis is happy entertaining her sister, Mrs. Effie Butler from Denver, Col. These sisters have not met before in 22 years.

Warren Wright is out riding quite often of late with his brother George; also is able to find his way quite well about the corners for one who is losing his eye sight.

Word was received here Monday of the death of Jayman J. Niles, who passed away Sunday, at the E. M. A. His funeral was held Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Niles' sister, Mrs. Geo. Richardson, Seneca st. Pontiac, at one o'clock p. m. Interment in the Union cemetery, one mile east of Troy. A widow, one daughter and son; three sisters and two brothers survive him. Mr. Niles was the eldest son of the late Orange and Marietta Niles.

FRANKLIN

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rayner, a boy.

William McKinney was a Friday caller here.

George Lee spent Sunday with his parents.

Robert and Willie West spent a week in Detroit.

Dr. Cook has purchased a new horse and buggy.

Ellis Green recently spent a day with his brother Joe.

John Currin was a recent North Farmington business caller.

Miss Mattie Cox has returned to her home after visiting in Detroit.

Joseph VanEvery recently spent two days with his daughter, in Detroit.

Mr. Tompion and son William, of Ostio, are camping at Walnut Lake.

Miss Minnie Leet has been entertaining a young lady friend from Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Green and daughter Mae were Pontiac visitors last week.

Will Leet has commenced his new cement house, and work is progressing finely.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hart, of Detroit, visited relatives and friends here recently.

Leland Johnston and Art Rayner were business callers at Birmingham recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Green are to be congratulated on the arrival of a son, Preston Edwin.

Mrs. Ella Pickering has purchased the Snow home. She will reside here some time in the future.

The last quarterly meeting of the M. P. Church has been postponed, Rev. U. G. Ostrander not being able to attend at the time set.

On Saturday afternoon and evening, August 20, there will be a lawn social given by the Misses Sly in their orchard west of the house, for the purpose of increasing the fund for a well in the cemetery. The Franklin Band has promised music for the occasion.

County Line

Charlie Schultz spent Sunday with Detroit friends.

Herman Busch and wife were Amy visitors Monday.

Mrs. August Schultz visited Detroit friends last week.

Mildred Martin is spending a few weeks in Warren.

Louis Vanderbalie will soon move on to his County Line farm.

The Misses Grace and Mabel Martin were County Line visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Sarah Stevens and children of Wafren, spent Friday with Sam. Martin and family.

Mrs. William Hawthorn and daughter Libbie, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Martin.

Southfield

Miss Sarah J. Brooks is spending a short time at home.

Orville Brooks of Detroit is spending a few days at home.

Volney Miller was a business caller at Detroit last Tuesday.

Mr. Walter Sturman spent part of last week with relatives at Pine Lake.

Everett Lockwood has purchased the barn advertised for sale by Lew Fitchett.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peters were visiting at Dr. Ed. Smith's last Sunday.

Master Gale and Ortheldo Miller have been visiting their grand-ma Becker in Detroit.

Mrs. Jos. Brooks, also Miss Florence and Gertrude Render were Pontiac visitors last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harmon are visiting with Rev. L. S. Clark and family at Eastbrook, Pa.

Charles Parks has been having a serious time with fire in his woods. His neighbors were called out several times to fight fire.

R. D. NO. 1

Fred Quarton's oats went 54 bushels so the acre.

The oat harvest is over and also the threshing. Some of the wheat and oats turned out 54 to 2?per bushel.

Robert Bookham and his crew of of carpenters have laid off work on R. Parker's house for a few days for lack of lumber and other material.

Not least but last W. C. Bell threshed out 50 bushels of oats to the acre. Not so bad for William! Also, V. B. Miller had a good big yield of oats and wheat.

Frank Render's oats went 56 bushels to the acre, and his wheat 43 bushels to the acre. Crops are fairly good all over the state considering the dry weather.

R. D. No. 1 went back to work last Thursday, and James Anderson, his sub has gone back to the farm to prepare for fall plowing and also to hustle things along.

James Anderson, wife and son were at Pontiac last Wednesday, a week ago. They also took a trip last Saturday to visit friends at Toledo, Ohio, for three or four days.

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The Onlooker
by WILBUR D. NESBIT

One of the Little Women

One of the Little Women, she came up to Heaven's gate;
And seeing the throng was pressing, she stated that she would wait.
"For I was not great nor noble," she said;
"I was poor and plain,
And should I go boldly forward I know it would be in vain."

"Come, enter the jeweled gateway," one said, "for the prize is thine;
The work that in life you rendered was worthy that was fair and fine;
So come, while the gay stand waiting and enter in here and now—
A crown of the life eternal is waiting to press thy brow."

Then trembled the Little Woman and cried: "It may not be I,
Here wait they that wrought with greatness, so how may I pass them by?
I carved no wondrous statues, I painted no wondrous things,
I spake no tremendous sayings that rang in the ears of kings.

"I toiled in my little cottage, I spun and I baked and swept,
I sewed and I patched and mended—O, lowly the house I kept!
I sang to my little children, I led them
And so I might not grow famous; I knew none but care-bound days.

"So it was by night and morning, so was it by week and by year,
I worked with my weary fingers through days that were bright or drear,
And I have grown old and wrinkled and gray, I have grown gray and bent;
I ask not for chance of glory now that I have found content."

"Arise!" cried the waiting angel, "Come first of the ones that wait,
For you are the voices singing, for you do we ope the gate;
So great has been thy labor, so great shall be thy reward—"
Then gave he the Little Woman the glory of the Lord.

A Use for Them.

"But, my dear," meekly protests Mr. Pennecker, "do you not think it was a bit extravagant in you to buy two of those hopple skirts, when they are sure to go out of style so quickly?"

"That is the very reason I bought two of them," replies the lady. "As soon as the fad ceases I shall have the two skirts made into a nice pair of trousers for you."

What He Is and Does.

And now the window-cleaner comes
When things grow fresh and greener,
The song of toil he hums
And makes the window cleaner

Try It.

Prof. L. O. Thayre, the well-known lexicologist, calls our attention to a most interesting phenomenon, or whatever it is. The professor occasionally whiles away an idle hour with experiments upon words. Especially does he enjoy discovering what combinations may be made of the letters in proper names. He writes us that he has arranged the letters in the name of

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

so that they form a complete and characteristic sentence. The professor offers to contest publicly with any and all challengers after the Jeffries-Johnson debate on the Fourth of July, and claims that he can make more sentences of the letters in Colonel Roosevelt's name than any one else of his weight and age. The professor's first exhibit is this:

O, HE DOES LOVE RETORT.

Can any of our readers equal or excel this?

Just So.

"I told you so" is the grease for the downgrade when the backslider begins sliding.

Michael D. Nesbit

Sleep's Antiweight Effect.

The Landlord—Where did you put those two heavyweights from Indianapolis?

The New Clerk—In room 5267, sir.

The Landlord—Great Scott! Don't you know that's the room with the rickety bed that's forever breaking down?

The New Clerk—Yes, sir, but there's no danger of its breaking down with them, sir. They said they were both light sleepers.

Prepared.

"Did you read where that Chinaman tried to smuggle opium into the country in sausages?"

"Yes, the officers got a tip and were ready for it when it arrived, weren't they?"

"Yes, they were prepared for the wurst."

Stories of Camp and War

MUCH DELAYED WAR REPORT

Gen. Dan Macauley of Indiana Relates Humorous Incident That Originated in '64.

The following anecdote as related by Gen. Dan Macauley of Indiana affords a striking illustration of the humorous turn that often concludes a situation originally tragic. The beginning of the story takes us back to those stirring events of 1864 which had the Shenandoah Valley as the theater of action. Back and forth across that narrow stage with its picturesque setting strove those real-life heroes, Sheridan and Early, in the most dramatic, momentous duel of the war. In this prolonged contest courage and determination were well matched, while rare technical skill availed itself of every possible advantage to force a final issue.

That last stroke of Early's, the surprise of the Union forces in the morning hours of the nineteenth of October, was so well conceived and so brilliantly executed it almost deserves success, and was close to accomplishment, but Sheridan's masterly counter stroke wrested victory from him at the culminating moment as effectually as Napoleon turned the tide at Marengo.

The night before the battle, General Wright, then in command owing to Sheridan's temporary absence, ordered a reconnoissance to be made by one of his brigades. On its return it reported no enemy in sight, and this added greatly to the sense of security that prevailed among the union troops, for it was generally believed that Early had left the valley for good, discouraged by his recent defeats at Fisher's Hill and Tom's Brook, or was afraid to venture another open attack. Acting upon this mistaken impression it had been decided to return a large portion of our force to City Point to augment Grant's army.

General Macauley at this time was attached to Crook's corps as a brigade commander and stationed on the extreme left, the late President Hayes holding a similar position in the same corps.

"My camp," said General Macauley "was aroused just before daylight by the noise of light firing. While it attracted some attention, we regarded it as picket firing only and of no consequence. But upon its continuance some moments longer a group of officers gathered and discussed its possible meaning, none of us, however, having any idea that it came from the enemy in force, especially after so recent a defeat. At this juncture a major general rode up and ordered me to send a staff officer to the place from which the firing evidently came, and if the trouble was found to be serious, to order a regiment that was stationed there to hold its position at any cost and all hazards. I had on my staff a certain major who was distinguished for his great courage.

I Quickly Recognized My Lost Messenger.

He was a good deal of a dandy in dress and manner and parted his hair in the middle and was, withal, the wildest and wagiest and the most gallant of our headquarters family. I said to him:

"The general is scared, but go and see what those pickets are shooting at, and, if needs be, tell that colonel what to do.'

"The order was scarcely given and the major out of sight when pandemonium broke loose. Volleys by regiments, brigades and divisions poured into us as the enemy we had thought so comfortably distant came rushing through our lines, taking us completely by surprise and giving us no chance to return a single shot. I soon had business in Indiana, but went first to Winchester in an ambulance to see the surgeons. My major, of course, I did not see again.

"Seven years afterward I was holding a military court at Annapolis, Md., trying an interesting case that had drawn a great crowd to the courtroom. In the very midst of an important argument a big, handsome fellow entered the door, elbowed his way through the crowd, shoving right and left, disturbing, interrupting and stopping proceedings, until he reached the judge's seat. Then with a sharp click he brought his heels together, raised his arm in a brave military salute and sang out:

"'General Macauley, there isn't a d—d thing over there but General Gordon's Georgia division!'

"I quickly recognized my lost messenger, acknowledged his tardy report, and told the lawyers court was adjourned until the next day; then the major and I went out and had a night of it."

Force of a Twelve-Inch Gun.

The projectile of the 12-inch gun penetrates 22 inches of armor plate and has pierced a 20-foot concrete wall heavily reinforced with steel beams.

THE REAL THING.

Smith—Smooth is a pretty good talker, isn't he?

Jones—I should say he is. Why, one day old Skinner went to see him to collect $20, and before he got away he had lent Smooth a hundred.

When a Big Hotel Fails.

Talk not of loot till you have seen a big hotel or fashionable restaurant in bankruptcy! The riot of pillage that follows the collapse of one of those extensive enterprises is incredible until you have verified it with your own eyes. Tip did not see the sack of Pekin by the allies, but he hazards the assertion that it could not have been a marker to the knock-down-and-drag-out methods that follow the appointment of a receiver for a twentieth century caravansary. The amount of capital invested in such a venture is large, of course, and much of it is represented by portable articles. Despite utmost care, it's next to impossible for a stranger to get a line on those assets, and many of them vanish before he learns to keep track of the often insignificant remainder.—New York Press.

EVIDENTLY HE LOST OUT.

"Say, paw, I had a argument wif de teacher at school today."

"What position did you take?"

"Well, de las' position was erost his knees."

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