TROY

Roy Moor's family Sundayed in Detroit.

Harry Cross was at Eaton Rapids camping over Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Jarvis spent Thursday at the Oak with relatives.

Another new family is installed on the Hopey-Dewey farm.

Russell Williams is able to walk about the room a little each day.

Frank Sarvis has rented the pasture lot of Erring Shack, east of Troy.

Dana Richardson, of Detroit, were our Sunday guests of Fred Keyes.

Mrs. Byron Stowe entertained her brother and his bride two days last week.

Mrs. Louise Werth, of Detroit, was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Moor, part of last week.

The death of Dr. Chisolm, of Pontiac caused sorrow in the hearts of his many Troy friends.

Mrs. Mary Lovell and children were over Sunday guests at Frank Harper's near Square Lake.

The auction sale of the Reddick household goods took place the 30. Will Hulsizer, auctioneer.

Tom Alger, of Royal Oak, took some fine views of Troy village last week. On sale at Cutting's store.

Mrs. Grace Trumbull, of Birmingham, attended the reunion of the cousins at Harry Blount's Saturday.

Mrs. Mirmie Phillips has just received a handsomely decorated chocolate set from Mrs. Wiley Bell, decorator of china ware.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray C. Stevenson, of Durand, and Mrs. Phobie Sagendorf and mother were Sunday guests of Miss R. Wiles.

The Misses Page and Henry Page, of Pontiac, visited Miss R. Niles July 28. The ladies left for a trip down the St. Lawrence Aug. 3.

Edia Inspinwall is visiting the cousins May and Helen Terry, of Flint, where their parents are now located. Mr. Terry is city surveyor.

Mr. Rhinehart, of Saginaw, a blind piano tuner, is the guest of Miss Jennie Dusenbury. He will tune Park Cutting's piano while here.

Miss Amelia Cole and Miss Edna Moor attended the funeral of their little niece, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moor, of Harmon avenue, Detroit, last Friday.

F. D. Cutting, and son's families and Charles Leonard and family left Tuesday for Amchorville for a months outing. Park Cutting has a fine motor launch anchored off the shore and a fine family auto for side trips while away.

Miss Jennie Dusenbury was given a grand surprise party Saturday evening by the numerous cousins. They met at Harry Blount's. Tables were set on the lawn for 30 guests. Numerous presents were given Miss Dusenbury in honor of her birthday. She left this week Wednesday for the Industrial School for the Blind at Saginaw, where she teaches vocal and instrumental music.

Clawson

Mr. and Mrs. John Mooney visited in Troy Sunday.

H. J. Bowers took a pleasure trip to Port Huron Tuesday.

Mrs. Nellie Williams, of Detroit, visited at John Lawson's Sunday.

Richard Neil, of Alberta, B. C., is visiting in this place for a week.

Miss June Newsum, of Amy, visited her sister Mrs. Cole, over Sunday.

Mrs. Arnie Hendrickson is very sick and is under the care of Dr. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lawson visited Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson Sunday.

Mrs. Baker, of Grosse Pointe, is visiting her son Charles for a few weeks.

Mrs. McKeon, of Gault, Canada, visited her sister Mrs. Rogers a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Smith visited Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bowers a few days last week.

Mrs. Charles Morgan, of Saginaw, visited at Mrs. H. J. Bowers a few days last week.

Misses Vina and Grace Purdy, of Southfield, visited Francis Poole over Sunday last week.

Miss Lucy Pople visited her sister, Mrs. Louis Stumpf, of Royal Oak, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson, Jr., of Royal Oak, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson, Sr., over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole, Mrs. Carter and daughter Julia, all of Detroit, visited at Mrs. George Wilson's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilain, of West Pullman, Chicago, and Miss Minnie Burnet, of Birmingham, visited Mrs. H. J. Bowers last week.

The Best Hour of Life

Is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt, of Rocky Mount, North Carolina, when he was suffering intense pain, he says, "from the worst cold I ever had. I then proved to my great satisfaction what a wonderful cold and cough cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." It's the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, hemorrhages, la grippe, asthma, hay fever, any throat or lung trouble, 50c, $1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by C. J. Sauin and Cobb-Stanley-Harris Company.

ALL OVER

Mrs. Charles Luth, of Clawson, has her auction the 30th of August.

Mrs. Nellie Williams, of Detroit, visited her aunt in Clawson Monday.

Myron Chase, of Detroit, was at Jack Lawson's, in Clawson, last Sunday.

James Davidson saw Mt. Clemens last Sunday for the first time in his life.

Wm. Fisher, wife and child, of Royal Oak, visited Mrs. Charles Luth Sunday last.

Miss Alta Reid, of Clawson, recently visited her friend Miss Elsie Nixon, in Southfield.

Ed. Behrendt, of Greenfield, visited his uncle, Christ Behrendt, in Clawson on Sunday last.

James Davidson, of Troy, called on his daughter Mrs. Hannah Gilbert, in Detroit, Sunday last.

Andrew Wilson, of Scotland, is visiting his relatives, the Donaldson's and Alex Groves', in Troy.

George John, of Troy, the first to start threshing and his first job was at Percy Parmenter's near Clawson.

W. H. Collnor is still troubled with his side, making his row harder to hoe but he keeps and hopes for better to come.

Mrs. Cora Sodtz and Sam Allen, of Newark, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Jennie Reid, of Troy, and John Bell, of Royal Oak.

Crystal McBride and Viola Ebling, of Detroit, are spending their vacation with their Grandmother Workman's in Clawson.

The Misses Alta and Elsie Nixon, Mable Davenport, Alta Reid, Clara and Arvilla Bailey enjoyed a trip to Bois Blanc.

Misses Emma, Martha and Lizzie Behrendt and Henry Beerendt visited their sister Mrs. Ollie Phillips, of Troy, Sunday last.

Misses Bessie and Charlotte Reid, of Redford, were entertained at the home of Miss Alta Reid, in Clawson, a few days last week.

Olin Russel, the son of Harry Russell, of Southfield, who has been in Denver, Colo., for some time, is now at his parental home until the 21st of August when he returns to Denver.

Mrs. Samuel Bell, of Birmingham, is keeping house for her son, Ren, on the farm in Southfield, while her daughter May is visiting her sister in Oxford, also Davhi Hanna, of Vassar.

A very enjoyable trip was taken by Mrs. Eugene Stephenson and daughter Edna, and the Misses Rockwood, Lizzie and Estella Bender, Clara Bristol and Estella Leach to Wm. Tait's near Northville.

R. D. NO. 1

Frank Hooper was on the sick list last week for five days.

C. L. Johnson has moved on his 40 acre farm from Detroit last week.

Wilber Robe has rented Mrs. M. G. Parks' little house across the creek.

James McBride just finished haying last Wednesday, and now he has got hay to burn.

Carl Code has rented the United Presbyterian parsonage and they are just getting nicely settled.

Mr. and Mrs. Ren McKinney and family spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Russell at Redford last Friday.

Last Monday the Dairy Association held their regular monthly meeting at the home of William Lowe. A good time and a good supper was heartily enjoyed by everybody.

Mr. Olin Russell has been running the dairy business at Denver, Colo., for James McCarol for the past three years, is visiting father, mother and sisters. He has one month's leave of absence.

COUNCIL MADE A WISE MOVE.

To the Editor:

Sir,

The council is to be commended for the great improvements being made both to the sidewalks and the roadbeds on Washington avenue. It is certainly being done in a very credible manner, and I think it is money very wisely expended, for it cannot fail—in my opinion—to have a tendency to divert a considerable portion of the vast Woodward avenue traffic that way, and through the village which I presume will be welcome to the merchants and after the D. U. R. makes good at the street crossings, we shall have that part of the village in pretty good shape, and if it were not for the D. U. R. car tracks in the center we might very appropriately name it Washington Boulevard. For why not put on a metropolitan airs when we are so fast attaining town dimensions?

Very Respectfully,

A Grateful South End Resident.

BIRMINGHAM E. P. CHURCH NOTES.

Theme for Sunday, Aug. 7. "The Last—First; the First—Last; or Wages and Grace." Matt. 20:1-16.

Young People's Prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m. Subject, "Christ our Friend." John 15:9-16. Leader, Miss Aline Herbison. Mrs. Bell will open the subject by remarks.

The Sunday school will hold their annual picnic at Palmer Park next week. The date will be announced on next Sabbath.

Union meeting at Baptist church at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Kraft will preach.

New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

Big Merchant Hid Parentage

After His Death, John F. Lewis' Negro Mother Was Found in a Little Canadian Village and Broke the Will.

"One of the great antebellum rivals of A. T. Stewart, the first of our merchant princes, was John F. Lewis, once said to me the new sole survivor of the Lincoln presidential electors from New York state, former Judge Abram J. Dittenhoefer, who is now nearing his seventy-fourth birthday, "and the incident I am going to tell you about him simply goes to prove the statement that I have often made—that lawyers, clergymen and physicians come in contact with many, many romances in real life that are infinitely stranger than the fiction, even, of the master writers.

"I knew Mr. Lewis in the latter years of his life, when he was looked upon as one of A. T. Stewart's strongest rivals, and a wealthy man. He was a man of striking personal appearance. He was as erect as an Indian, and as muscular; his complexion was somewhat swarthy, his large eyes were dark, and his hair quite curly. Many persons were of the opinion that there was a strain of Spanish blood in him, and the common understanding was that he had come to New York as a lad from the West Indies. But he never spoke of his early life, not even to his friends; and all that was known to a certainty of him was that he had begun his mercantile career as a humble clerk in the great retail establishment which in time he came to head.

"While I was in Europe a year or two after the close of the civil war Mr. Lewis died, and shortly after my return to this country I read in a legal paper a brief report of the filing of the will left by Mr. Lewis. At once it struck me that the conditions of the will would not stand the test of a contest, if any were made. It provided that the bulk of the property, running up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, should be turned over to and possessed by the young woman named therein, so long as she remained unmarried. That in case she married, or refused to accept the sole condition imposed upon her, the estate was to be placed in trust and the entire income from it used to beautify Mr. Lewis' burial plot.

"It so happened that I was retained to see if there were any relatives of Mr. Lewis living. After a long search I was only able to get clews which might lead to the discovery of living relatives was the fact that Mr. Lewis had occasionally received letters from a little town in Canada, many miles north of Toronto.

"I decided to go to that town, and after breakfast on the day following my arrival, I chanced to pick up a newspaper from a chair nearby while waiting my turn in the town barber shop. In it I saw some reference that led me to suspect that I might be on the right track. I made some inquiries, and was told that I would probably find John F. Lewis's mother living upon a little farm some distance out of the village.

"I went there and found a coal black negress. She told me her story. She had escaped from slavery in the South years before the outbreak of the war, made her way into Canada by means of the 'underground railway,' settled in the village nearby, and in time married a Scotchman of the name of Lewis who was a sort of pioneer in that region. John F. Lewis was the son of that marriage. In early boyhood he had gone from home, determined to conceal the fact that he was the son of a slave woman by a white father, and being sure that his physical appearance would make it easy for him to do this. From then on until the day of his death he had been accustomed to send to his mother money presents three or four times a year, he, in turn, receiving from her each time a pledge that she would not reveal his parentage. This pledge she had faithfully kept, breaking it to me only when she felt that the death of her son had left her free to talk.

"Well, to make a long story short, I obtained the fullest corroborative proofs of the mother's statements, and was authorized by her to contest her son's will in her behalf. I did so, the will was set aside, and a satisfactory division of the estate was made between the black mother of the dead man and the young white woman of superior attractiveness, refinement and modesty who had been named by Mr. Lewis as his sole legatee. Following the settlement the mother returned to Canada. As for the young woman, she lapsed into absolute obscurity, and from that day to this her identity has never been fully established. Nor was there ever any satisfactory reason advanced as to why Mr. Lewis should have bequeathed his property to her, or imposed upon her the condition that he did in his will."

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

Teacher Opened Nation's Eyes

David A. Wells Showed How the Country's Natural Resources Would Take Care of the National Debt.

For months following the close of the Civil War, one of the great anxieties felt throughout the United States was borne of our enormous national debt of more than three thousand million dollars. Where were we going to get the money to carry on the government and pay the interest on this colossal debt? Many persons were doubtful of our ability to raise the necessary revenues; they felt that the burden imposed upon us by the war was so great as practically to prostrate—in fact, almost bankrupt—the nation.

In the midst of this widespread anxiety there appeared one day a modest little pamphlet which bore the title, "Our Strength and Our Burden," and carried the name of David A. Wells as the author. As logically as one works out a problem in arithmetic, he demonstrated that the natural resources of the United States were of inconceivable richness, that we had hardly scratched their surface, and that from their development would come all the money necessary to run the government, pay the interest on the national debt and, ultimately, to reduce it to normal proportions.

So simply, so convincingly, was the pamphlet written that it changed the national viewpoint in a day, almost, from that of pessimism to hope; and at once, too, from being an obscure school teacher in Troy, N. Y., Mr. Wells sprang into national fame as an economist, and from then on till the day of his death in 1898, he was an authority in economic matters.

About a decade after he had done this good work for the nation, I met Mr. Wells for the first time, and one day, months later, when our acquaintanceship had ripened into friendship, I told him that I was curious to know how he came to write the essay which did so much and so greatly to change the business world from a condition of despair to one of enthusiastic optimism.

"Well," said Mr. Wells, as he tugged gently at his whiskers, which grew in clumps each side of his ears, "when I was a college lad back in the forties I was intensely interested in all subjects that related to the natural resources of the country. For example, I found deeper pleasure than I have ever received from fiction in reading the statistics which aimed to tell how much prairie land we had and how much of it was available for growing wheat. This liking I carried with me from college, indulging it at every opportunity, and, finally, I became convinced that the American people had not begun to realize what their natural resources were.

"This was my frame of mind when all that unreasonable doubt about our not being able to carry our heavy Civil War debt was filling the country, and one day I went for a walk over Mount Ida, the high hill back of Troy, N. Y., to think about the problem. On the way back I made a detour which took me by some freight yards. There I saw cars marked with the initials of railways of Illinois, Minnesota and Wisconsin, and it was easy to guess that most of them were filled with the natural products of those states. And there were other cars carrying the manufactured products of New England and of New York state. 'Why,' I said to myself, as I looked down upon them all, 'what is three thousand million dollars to a country with such inexhaustible resources as ours? Our railroads alone are soon to have a greater capital than our debt.' And with that there propped into my head the thought, 'Why not publish an essay that will show the people what they've got in the way of natural wealth, and what they must do in order to get material results from it? Put it simply, and they'll see it, and there'll no longer be this foolish doubt of our ability to meet our national obligations.'

"So," concluded Mr. Wells, "I went home and wrote a pamphlet along these lines. It was published. It attracted wide attention. I had letters of thanks from members of the federal administration. I was told that what I had written had at last opened the eyes of the people. Perhaps it did. At any rate, I know that I enjoyed immensely writing that little essay on the subject that has always been near and dear to me."

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

No False Colors for Grant

Frankly Told General Blair He Would Not Vote for Him, Before Accepting Hospitality in 1856 Campaign.

There is the story of the first meeting of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant and Francis P. Blair, Jr., who, as leader of the Union party in Missouri, prevented that state from joining the Confederacy, served under General Grant in the west as a brigade commander and is praised by him in his memoirs, and, when Grant first ran for the presidency in 1868, was the head of the opposing presidential ticket. I am able to repeat in substantially General Blair's own words the anecdote as he related it during the campaign of 1868 to the now venerable Smith Ely, who was mayor of New York city in the late seventies.

"In 1856," said General Blair, "I became a candidate of the Free Soil party for election to congress from one of the districts of which St. Louis was a part. You know, my father, Francis P. Blair, was a very prominent Free Soiler, and my brother, Montgomery Blair, afterwards became a member of President Lincoln's cabinet. So, you see, it was in my blood to fight hard for the Free Soil cause, and in order to do this to the best of my ability, as soon as I was nominated for congress, I planned a series of open air meetings which, as a whole, would cover my entire district.

"At one of these meetings—and it was one of the best I had—I noticed that one of my attentive listeners was a man seated in a two-horse country wagon and smoking a pipe. After I had finished my speech I did what was infrequently done during the campaigns of those days—I invited my friends to join me in a drink to the success of our cause, and we adjourned to the little bar room of the near by tavern.

"As we were standing there, waiting to be served, some one touched me on the arm. 'Mr. Blair,' he said, 'I want to introduce you to an old army officer.' His name in Captain Grant, and he has been listening to your speech.'

"We chatted pleasantly for a few moments, and then I asked the captain if he would join me in taking a drink.

"'Why, yes, I should be pleased to take a drink with you, Mr. Blair,' was the response. 'I have heard your speech; I came out here to hear it. But you ought to know, before I take the drink, that I shall not vote for you. I intend to vote for Dick Hibbard, the Democratic candidate, because I am opposed to all this abolition nonsense. I don't think abolition agitation is the way to reach this slavery question.'

"I was pleased with the frankness of Captain Grant," General Blair continued, "and all the more cordially invited him to join us all in a drink, which he did, soon thereafter taking his departure in his two-horse wagon. And I don't think that I saw him again after that until I reported with my brigade to the General Grant who had captured Forts Donelson and Henry and had fought the battle of Shiloh. At that meeting General Grant spoke of the drink we had had together during my congressional campaign. And today he is the Republican candidate for president and I am the Democratic candidate for vice-president."

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

Marks Her Seed Flowers

Way of Designating Best Blooms of Plants From Which Seed Is to Be Saved.

A woman who has a fascinating hardy garden, in which she works away her worries, has a novel way of designating the best blooms of plants from which seed is to be saved. She has balls of pink, green and yellow cord, the beauty of the bloom being graded down from the pink cord in the order given. Snips of these cords are tied around the stems, and before autumn ends the beds present a comical appearance, that bare stalks with ends of strings floating out with each breeze. But from the seeds gathered the gardener can dispense among her friends the foundation of gardens that will only have the choicest bloom. When plants are thinned in this garden the roots dug up are planted afresh in some out-of-the-way spot and allowed to run wild, so that there are many surprises in the course of a day's walk on the extensive domain, and the tangles of flowers suggest much, in their untrained perfection, to those who have cultivated only stiff beds of showy flowers.—New York Tribune.

House Numbers on Curb.

A method placing house numbers on curbs has been adopted by the city of Pasadena, Cal.

Formerly there was a great deal of complaint from delivery men and visitors, and also from the police, that it was almost impossible to locate a given house number, as these were generally placed in an inconspicuous place. Recently the mayor has been authorized to have the names of the streets and the numbers of the houses painted on the curbs throughout the city, and he has employed two painters to do this work. The names of the streets are placed on the face of the curb close to the street intersection and consist of black letters 1½ inches high on a white background, painted by means of a stencil. The house numbers are painted on the top of the curb directly in front of each house, being black on a white ground, similar to the street names. The white paint, of oil and white lead, is first applied, and after this is thoroughly dry the black letters are stenciled on, the paint used consisting of one-half bone black and one-half lamp black mixed with oil. The approximate cost of this work is five cents for each house number and seven cents for each street name.—Municipal Journal.

By the Sad Sea Waves.

The beautiful girl was furious.

"You base deceiver," she hissed as she emerged from the ocean, "you have been teaching some other girl to swim!"

"On my word, I have not," replied her fiance.

"Then how did this blond hair get on your bathing suit?"

"Blond hair? Oh, that is easily explained. I guess it came out of the combers, my dear."

The Royal Oak Savings Bank

Royal Oak, Michigan

Assets Over $200,000.00

4 Per Cent

Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

DIRECTORS

M. L. SHABB, President — JACOB ERB, Vice-President
M. LAWSON — J. M. BEDDOW
CHAS. G. MERRILL — LOUIS STORZ
GEO. J. BAKER, Cashier

Exchange Bank

Of Whitehead & Mitchell

BIRMINGHAM

Established for over 25 years.

Conveyancing of all branches—Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Land Contracts, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Bonds, and Probate Business—have prompt attention. Our facilities for this business have been extended and improved.

We have anything in Real Estate at any price and on any terms.

Every convenience and courtesy that can be extended by any Bank.

Our continual effort will be to extend the best Banking Service to the community that it is possible to give.

Kitchen Cabinets!

Have just received a large shipment of Kitchen Cabinets. Buying direct of the factory in large quantities I save the salesmen's commissions, and through my low-expense method of selling I can offer you some wonderful bargains. A full-size Kitchen Cabinet—2 large flour bins, 2 large drawers and a nice large mixing board in the base, 2 large drawers, a roomy cupboard and shelf in the top, all well finished, and only

$7.50

Come and look them over. Nearly a dozen styles in stock to select from, all very low in price. Extend your evening walk down the nice new sidewalk and come in and see what we have. Come often, too, for as goods are selling fast there is always something new to replace that which is gone.

I want you to feel as free to visit my store as to visit a town park.

The lowest prices are marked on all goods in plain figures.

I now have six handsome styles in Sewing Machines on display, warranted for 10 years, at

$10.90 Up

Notwithstanding it's the dull season, business has been increasing steadily. It's the good goods at reasonable prices that causes it.

Special Notice

In a short time I expect to have a one-day sale of Harnesses and Buggies. At this time I will offer regular $50.00 Top Buggies, with guaranteed hickory wheels, etc., for only

$39

The vehicles will be all of Flint make, and the only way I can make such low prices as I will make is by unloading them off the car and selling them at once without any expense for storage. So wait and be ready to save $10.00 to $15.00 on a good Buggy.

Get off the car at the School House.

D. K. Smith, Royal Oak

Cull Beans Re-Cleaned

$1 Per Hundred Pounds

E. A. Starr & Son

Phone Birmingham 15 J—3

"Floating" Population.

It is calculated that no fewer than 85,000 people spend their lives on the canal boats and barges of England alone.

Generally Has That Effect.

She—"I wonder why Methuselah lived to such a great old age." He—"Perhaps some young woman married him for his money."

To Disinfect Clothing.

It has been proved by experiment that it is possible to disinfect clothing very satisfactorily by ironing. Clothing which had been worn by children affected by various contagious diseases, and which contained bacteria or pus, diphtheria and the like, was sprinkled and ironed. It was then rubbed on plates of gelatin prepared for the culture of bacteria, but not a single colony was developed.