

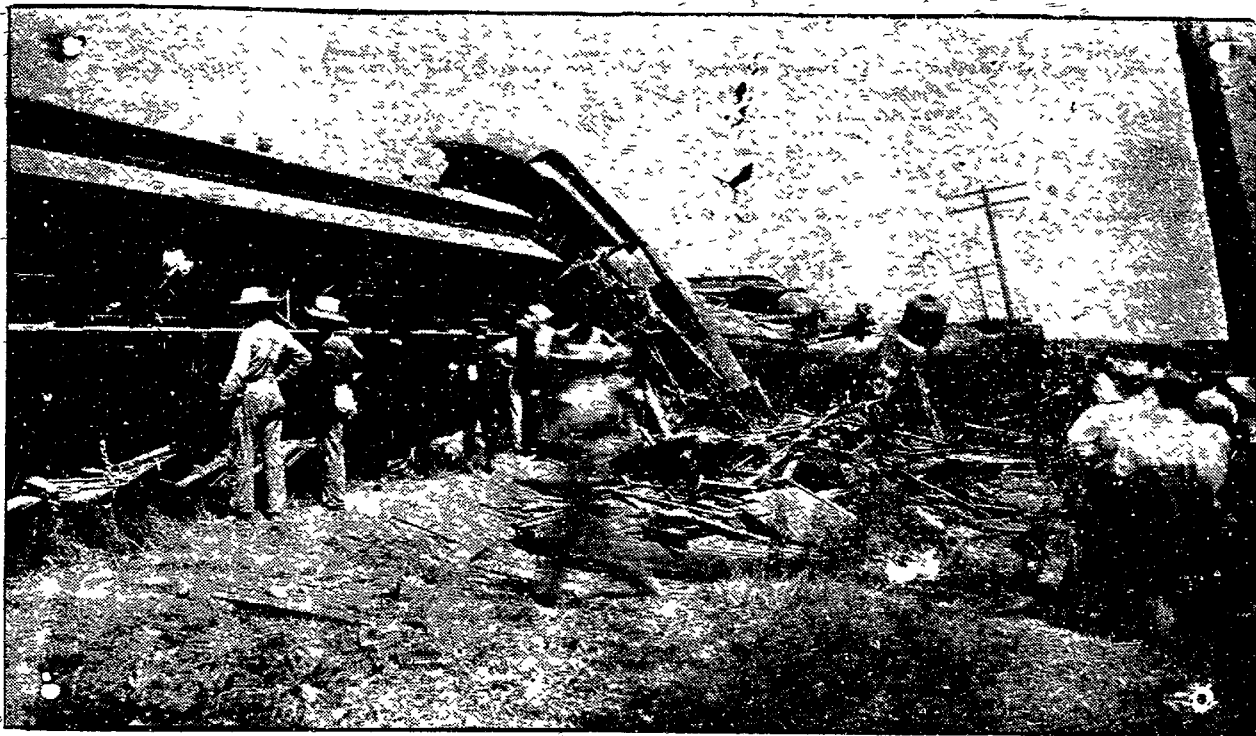
# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXVIII. No. 51

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1907.

\$1.90 Per Year in Advance

## PERE MARQUETTE WRECK AT SALEM.



SHOWING TELESKOPED CARS AND THE WRECKED ENGINES SOON AFTER THE ACCIDENT. TWO CARS ARE SHOWN SMASHED INTO KINDLING WOOD.

## Had all the Horrors Of Battle of War

Salem Wreck One of the Most Terrible Catastrophes in Railroad History.

Upwards of Fifty Killed and Hundred or More are Wounded.

The details of the awful calamity at Salem on Saturday, when upwards of forty lives were lost and a hundred or more passengers injured in the P. M. wreck at Salem, are already familiar to nearly all of our readers and those who are not familiar with it can find an interesting account on the inside pages of this paper.

Dr. Henry of this place was the first physician at the scene of the wreck and was immediately followed by Drs. Turner and Burgess, who were delayed a few moments by the breaking down of Mr. Lapham's auto. Drs. Patterson and Cooper of Plymouth, Henry of South Lyon and Wade of Salem were also quickly on the spot as well as physicians from other neighboring towns and before the relief train arrived, the first aid to the injured had been given. They did heroic work and for two or three hours they labored not in vain among the injured, the sick and dying. Too much praise cannot be said of their heroic efforts. Everybody in fact did all they could, and their all was much.

Rev. Mr. Dimmock of this place had thoughtfully taken along an axe, and he was quickly on the spot aiding in the rescue.

One of the early ones to arrive soon after the wreck occurred gives this stirring description of the great catastrophe:

"Indescribable confusion marked the scene as I reached the place, and throughout it all the wailing of the victims, their frantic cries for help arose from the long line of wrecked coaches—a heartrending dirge of suffering and misery—and a frantic plaint against the cruel fate that sought to end their existences.

"Victims with pale, pleading faces streaked with dirt and blood, gazed under the ruins, stretched their hands in misery toward everyone who was free from the debris and cried for help.

"Are you a doctor? Oh, get me a doctor!" or get one for my mother, my boy, my father, my wife as the case might be, was heard on every side.

"Others, forgetful of their own great suffering in the excitement and horror of the scene, thought only of the relatives and friends who would be frightened and worried until they heard from them. In pleading voices choked with sobs they asked that messages be taken to their mothers, sisters and sweethearts. But there were so many that all the requests could not be cared for at once.

"The wreck took place near a pretty orchard by the track. Many of the injured were carried into the orchard and laid in the cool shade of the trees, while others were propped up in the seats of the uninjured cars or carried to the welcoming porches and lawns of nearby homes. The dead were tenderly covered as best they could be and laid at one side of the track to be later cared for by the undertakers and friends and afterwards conveyed to the 'dead' coach for their final journey back to the bereaved home.

"Every physician within ten miles came at a mad speed to the place to add his strength to the growing army of rescuers. From the emergency supplies they had brought, cooling lotions for the injured bodies were secured. Everywhere the work of bandaging and dressing the wounded went on.

"It seemed a year before the relief train from Detroit arrived, but it was a God-send when it came. More physicians and dent, light-fingered nurses aided in the relief work, but already the first aid to the wounded had been given. Then the work of conveying the seriously injured to the hospital car for Detroit began.

"'Twas a scene never to be forgotten. The wrecked train, the dead, the dying, the injured, the saved, the rescuers, the doctors, the nurses, the volunteers for relief. It was just a battle field with all its horrors, less the thundering of cannon and the roll of musketry and the screaming of shot and shell.

"One sight which, was but an illustration of a dozen more, will ever remain in my memory was the sight of a kindly-faced German, his hands and face bleeding, sitting propped up in a fence corner, holding an umbrella so that the scorching rays of the hot sun could not beat down on his wife. The wife lay dead at his side, but he, poor man, as he talked seemed unable to fathom the awfulness of his loss.

"Noble work was done by the farmers and their wives from the neighborhood and by the villagers from nearby towns and their wives. They worked rapidly and helpfully with their simple remedies helping the professional relief and as assistants aiding here and there the hurried doctors.

## PIANO RECITAL.

Miss Emily Snyder Made a Great Hit Friday.

The recital given at the ladies' library last Friday afternoon by Miss Emily Snyder was one of the most enjoyable musical affairs of its kind ever given here. The large audience, which included the best musicians of the town and some from other places, was unanimous in its enthusiastic reception of the program, which was made up of twelve numbers, covering a range of selections calculated to bring out the remarkable versatility of the young musician. Miss Snyder, who is but fifteen years of age, certainly surprised her hearers by the brilliancy and accuracy, as well as the modest self-possession with which she played the difficult compositions of the great masters in a manner that would have done credit to a performer of many times her years and experience, and which was also an eloquent tribute to the thorough and conscientious training of her teacher, Prof. J. Henry Smith. Miss Snyder's instructor and her other friends certainly have every reason to be proud of her musical ability and progress and to expect a brilliant future for her as a musician.

## CORONERS INQUEST

ONE ON SALEM P. M. WRECK HELD HERE WEDNESDAY.

Freight Crew, Dispatcher and Operator to Blame.

Justice Joslin, as coroner, commenced the inquest on the Salem railroad wreck in the rink here Wednesday afternoon with the following jury: N. C. Schrader, George Gillis, W. H. Ambler, C. D. Clark, C. A. Sessions and A. K. Carpenter.

The testimony seemed to show the wreck to have been caused by three cases of carelessness and of importance in the order named: (1) Conductor Hamilton and his engineer of the freight did not exercise sufficient care in reading their orders; (2) that Operator Sayers at Plymouth made an extremely careless copy of the order making it easily misunderstood and that Operator Cassiday at Plymouth was careless in delivering such a doubtful copy to the freight crew; (3) that Train Dispatcher Bonsell was negligent of his duty in not calling the operator at Salem by 3:35 (fifty minutes before the excursion train was due), and holding that train there when he found the freight had not cleared.

Inquest still in progress and liable to continue several days.

Value of Distrust.  
Distrust is the mother of security.—La Fontaine.

## A GOOD BALL GAME

NORTHVILLE TEAM AGAIN VICTORIOUS

Game Won in a Score of Nine to One.

Something Doing.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream,  
We have melons and cucumbers,  
And a winning baseball team.

The ball game here Saturday was quite well attended notwithstanding the excitement over the wreck at Salem. The first four innings were very closely played and the fifth was won by the home team. After that German got "warmed up" and struck out twenty men winning for himself great distinction as a ball player. Northville got nine runs, twelve hits and one error while the Oreals got one run, four hits and four errors, making a score of nine to one in favor of the home team.

The batteries were German and Moffit for Northville and Newman and Crouse for the visiting team.

The Oreals are a good team but they can't get ahead of our boys if they try ever so hard.

## AFRAID TO TRUST THE PEOPLE.

Rep. Cass Benton Has a Word for the Big 16.

Says Rep. Cass Benton, of this burg: "Now that the supreme court has passed on the question of the right of Lieut. Gov. Kelley to vote when a tie occurs in the senate and there will not be a primary on whether to eliminate the 40 per cent requirement from the primary law the sixteen boxer senators again stand out in their attitude of flagrant defiance of 300,000 and over republican voters of Michigan. Aside from the merits of whether the 40 per cent should remain or go the fact remains that these sixteen boxer senators virtually served notice 'We are but sixteen, but we won't trust you 300,000 to express your views at a primary.' Think of the gall of them! Trust us, but we won't trust you, is what these precious sixteen hands to 300,000. Won't trust the people! What a weapon the sixteen molded for their opponents next year. Keep them in the limelight so the voters the next time won't miss any of them—Burt Cady, Augustus Carlton, Jesse Cropsey, Bela Jenks, Harry Kane, Karl Keyes, Jim Kinnane, Edward Linsley, John Mackay, Uncle William McKay, Mike Moriarty, Arch Peek, Charley Smith, Seneca Traver, Art Tuttle and Joe Whitney. The sixteen who are afraid to trust the people."—Detroit News.

## LOW PRICES ON BUILDERS' HARDWARE

We want every man who contemplates building a house, barn, granary or other building this summer to know how complete our line of Builders' Hardware really is. We want you to come in and get an idea of the money that can be saved by buying your supplies for the new building here. The large purchase for cash we made means about

## A Good 15 Per Cent Saved

On every purchase. Besides, our line is so complete that you can get just the kind of material you want—the newest of the new. COME IN AND SEE OUR STOCK ANY TIME.

## CARPENTER & HUFF NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Don't forget to have your Gasoline Cans Painted Red and stenciled "Gasoline" before November 1st

## PLENTY OF IT ALL THE BEST

That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that's it, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market for the money—and your appetite.

Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.

Then you must remember the argument our prices offer.

## C. E. RYDER

Both Telephones. NORTHVILLE.

**A Dollar** spent at home reacts in its benefits with unceasing general profit. Sent out of town it's life is ended. Kept with the home merchants—it is a messenger of continuous benefit. Business men should awake to the importance of keeping this dollar at home and make a bid for it by judicious advertising.

## The Value of Individuality in a Man

Can any man of character afford to obscure it with a nondescript appearance at first sight? Custom made Clothing emphasizes it. A tailor not merely fits a man's figure—we suit the personality as well. The coat must be made for the man, otherwise it is not his in any personal sense. It may be in style, but not in his style. Consider the economy of custom made clothing. It lasts and looks well till worn out. To cheapen your appearance is poor economy at best.

Inspect Our Line of Club Checks for Summer.

**E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor**  
1324 Grand River Avenue. Phone Grand 1090-J. DETROIT, MICH.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

## Lapham State Savings Bank

Capital \$25,000. Additional Liability of Stockholders, \$25,000.

Board of Directors.  
F. S. HARMON, President. ASA B. SMITH, Vice-President.  
E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier. CHAS. YERKES, Vice-President.  
R. CHRISTENSEN. F. S. NEAL.

Certificates of Deposit Issued, bearing 3 per cent interest from date. Money to Loan at 6 per cent. Savings Deposits earn interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum from day of deposit until withdrawn. An account may be opened with a deposit of 25c or more.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## 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.**

## DETROIT United Railway.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time.

### TIME TABLE

Cars Run on Central Standard Time. In Effect Wednesday, May 2, 1937.

#### LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington, Detroit, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m. In addition thereto, a car leaves Northville at 11:30 p. m. connecting at Farmington Junction with car for Pontiac, and a car leaves Northville at 12:30 a. m. for Farmington Junction only.

#### LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington, Northville, Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m. In addition thereto, a car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 6 a. m. Last car waits for "bumpers." On Sunday, first car one hour later.

#### EAST 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 Geo. W. Parker,  
Local Agent, G. E. & P. Agt.,  
Northville, Detroit.  
Subject to change without notice.

#### Egotistical N. P.

The average member of parliament, though not a thing of beauty, is a joy forever. He is so human, so delightfully human. Talk to him in the lobby about anything—the solar system, golf, the new theology, the binomial theorem, unrest in the Balkans, or what you will—and the honorable gentleman within five minutes will have brought the conversation round to himself. He cannot help it—egotism is his native air.—M. A. P.

#### Indian Discontent.

The awakening of Asia, due to a great extent to the efforts of the British themselves, now threatens to cause them serious trouble. Each separate case of disorder in India is in itself not of much consequence, but taken together they bear witness to a deep and widespread discontent which breaks out, now here now there in very significant eruptions.—St. Petersburg Novoe Vremya.

#### Hint For Vacationists.

It is not generally known, says the Hospital Review, that flies and mosquitoes dislike the odor of lavender. A teaspoonful of oil of lavender to which is added enough alcohol to make a saturated solution, sprayed around the room and on the bedding will effectively keep away flies and mosquitoes while the odor of lavender is perceptible.

#### Will Never Dress Like Men.

"Will women ever dress like men?" asks a New York reformer. No. Even if they wore trousers they would want to put them on by poking their heads up through from under.—Chicago Record Herald.

#### Keep Out Dust.

Tack a piece of cheesecloth over the screen in your pantry window and see how much dust you can keep out, wash the cloth when needed.

#### Large Crop from Acre.

An acre of rich land in the parts of Central America suitable for raising that fruit will yield about 26,000 bananas in a year.

#### Few Insane Indians.

The proportion of insanity among the North American Indians is the smallest among the world's races—25 per 100,000.

#### The Real Test.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested.—Lowell.

#### Education in India.

Education in India is advancing. In Bengal the government's expenditure under this head last year was \$2,675,116.

#### Soil Hard to Penetrate.

It is said that the greatest force will not effect a penetration in sandy soil beyond a depth of 15 feet.

#### In New York Zoo.

In the Bronx zoological park of New York city there are 3,680 animals of 1,500 different species.

#### Living Longer in France.

In France the average span of life is now seven years longer than it was 60 years ago.

#### Rich American's Extravagance.

A rich American has paid \$10,000 for three old chairs that he found in Paris.

#### Truth in French Saying.

French proverb: It is a dangerous thing to dig pits for other folks.

#### Small Nest of Humming Bird.

Two infinitesimal white eggs take the tiny nest of the humming bird.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

## THE STATE IN GENERAL

THE MACCABEES WILL MAKE THE CITY OF DETROIT THEIR HEADQUARTERS.

NEW BUILDING FOR THEM.

May Not Be Immediately, But the Question Is Settled and Future Home Will Be in Detroit.

#### Maccabees to Move

The Knights of the Maccabees of the World, with their fine temple, \$6,000,000 or more surplus, and supreme officers, will move then plant from Port Huron, the present headquarters of the order, to Detroit, and spend \$200,000 in providing a new building.

This action was decided upon during Friday morning's session of the supreme tent, holding its triennial review at the Cadillac hotel, and was brought before the convention by the motion of Sir Knight G. W. Miller, of Chicago. The motion provides that the move shall be made at the discretion of the board of trustees; that the amount spent shall not exceed \$200,000; that the money shall come from the life benefit fund; that the general fund shall provide an income of 4 per cent on the investment to offset the diminution of the life benefit fund.

Although this important move is left to the discretion of the board of trustees, there is no doubt that it will be carried out within the next three years, for it was evident that there was scarcely any sentiment against it among the delegates present at the convention. Along with this announcement comes the news from Atlantic City that the Ladies of the Maccabees, a large order of similar purposes, will eventually make Detroit their national headquarters. This city will, therefore, soon be the very center of fraternal activity, for both orders are extremely large and extend throughout the United States and Canada. From a business point of view it means much. Besides the buildings necessary, the large financial resources of the orders, needed to carry on their insurance work, will bring to the local banks huge sums of capital and a deal of business.

#### Molders Coming.

Detroit may become headquarters of the International Iron Molders Union of North America, with the result that an office building costing at least \$100,000 would be erected here. The organization is composed of about 100,000 members, and includes those residing in Canada. At times its reserve amounts to \$2,000,000, and an idea of the extent of business transacted may be obtained from the fact that 100 persons constitute the office force.

#### A Big Lumber Deal.

More important than the mere purchase by the Michigan Central of the David Ward estate's Detroit & Charlotte railroad of 44 miles are the developments probable in consequence of the Michigan Central taking the road into its system. It is most likely that the white pine forests through which it passes and still larger forests of hardwoods will be purchased from the Ward estate by a syndicate of wealthy Bay City lumber operators at a price of \$5,000,000 or upwards, more saw mills put in, and first the pine and then the hardwood felled, sawed into lumber and sent to market on a wholesale scale.

It is said that the Bay City lumbermen have been ready for a long time to take the timber either the whole as a syndicate, or in parcels by individuals, but would not touch it unless the Michigan Central would take the small railroad and guarantee the new saws and siding and equipment necessary to the large scale handling of the product.

The Ward timber lands in Crawford, Antrim and Charlevoix counties but chiefly in Antrim county total 78,000 acres, and include large tracts of cork pine—the straight, tall trees without a branch, the famous Michigan white pine. It is estimated that there are 300,000,000 feet of white pine lumber in these trees, and from 1,000,000,000 to 2,000,000,000 feet of hardwoods.

#### Bad Checks.

W. H. Vowman, proprietor of the St. James hotel, Ann Arbor, received a check on the First National bank from St. Joseph, Mich., made out by a person signing the name of W. H. Vowman, Jr., for the amount of \$125. The check was not cashed. Later, he received another check for the same amount and signed with the same name from Benton Harbor, Mich., which had been cashed. Mr. Vowman has no son and both checks are forgeries.

#### Engineer Rogers Recovering.

Engineer W. I. Rogers, of the freight train, said to have caused Saturday's wreck at Salem, is steadily recovering from the effects of the scalding he received. He is confident of the outcome of the investigation, so far as he is concerned, and apparently has little fear of losing his job. Rogers says he has his orders still in his pocket and that "when the proper time comes" he can show that there is no doubt as to where the blame for the frightful accident lies. He refuses to talk further.

Mayor John P. Cori, of Grand Haven, tendered his resignation as mayor to the council, giving as his reasons that his business in Jackson required his being there. On motion of Ald. Nyland Mr. Cori's resignation was not accepted and he will be re-elected to continue as mayor.

Mrs. Frank Snyder, who lives west of Camden, lies seriously ill at home, as the result of unintentionally swallowing poison. Mr. Snyder had bought some opium salts of a druggist, but got a mixture of salts and sugar of lead. The druggist says that he does not see how the two became mixed.

## MADMAN

Kills Three, People and Is Shot by a Neighbor.

At Coopersville, 16 miles east of Grand Haven, Sunday morning, Henry Scutcheon, 45 years old, a farmer, evidently insane, killed his son Willie, aged 14, a helpless paralytic, his friend, Robert Anning, or Robert Green, as he was better known, over 80 years old, who made his home with the Scutcheons, his own wife, Molly Scutcheon, aged 43, and then cut his own throat, severed an artery in one wrist and slightly cut the other. He then swallowed a quantity of paragon green.

Despite the fact that Scutcheon was even then in a dying condition he started across the road with the intention of butchering the family of Henry McLellan, his nearest neighbor.

McLellan stood near his own house with a shotgun and fired both barrels at the madman approaching him. The shot took effect in Scutcheon's breast and he fell in his tracks, but he lived fully an hour after.

#### Mrs. Pingree Is Dead.

After a lingering illness, covering nearly four years, Mrs. Frances Gilbert Pingree, widow of Gov. Hazen S. Pingree, died at the family residence in Detroit Sunday night. Mrs. Pingree had not been in the best of health ever since the governor's death in 1901, and eventually contracted a rheumatic trouble, which kept her confined to the house. Her death was not unexpected.

Mrs. Pingree was one of Detroit's and Michigan's leading women, even before the rise of her husband to the highest honor in the gift of the state. She was his companion and advisor from the time of their marriage, and aided him more than any one else in his advancement, and the accomplishment of his ambitions. She is survived by two children, Hazen S., Jr., and Mrs. Sherman Dewey, both of Detroit. Notwithstanding the important part she played, Mrs. Pingree did not seek social honors and shrank from publicity. She loved her home, and cared more for its beautification and the best interests of its inmates than for the attention of the world. Nevertheless, she had a warm heart. While not identified with organized charities, she gave largely and wisely to the needy. She also gave time to those who had objects which needed the governor's help and to which he was too busy to attend.

#### Ionian Mourns

The funerals of victims of the Pere Marquette wreck made Ionian a city of mourning. Business houses were closed at 9, but every citizen, as drawn before the impressive cortege reached the downtown districts, the streets on each side, were lined with sad-faced people who knew they could not get into the churches and under the hot sun they stood with bared heads as the procession passed. Strong men wept silently all along the street while women sobbed as they hid their faces in their handkerchiefs.

Ionian seems to be fated for more than her share of misfortune. In the death list of the Steamer Columbia, sunk in collision off the coast of California appears the name of Mrs. Blanche Gordon, daughter of Henry Balde, of Tacoma, Wash. Mrs. Gordon is a cousin of Fred A. Stiven, of Ionian and she was born there 38 years ago. She buried her 15-year-old daughter a month ago in San Francisco.

#### Another Defective Law.

The constitutionality of the juvenile court law is questioned by the superintendent of the state school at Coldwater, and the matter will be taken to the supreme court. He points out numerous defects and points out that the constitution provides for only three courts, while this law establishes the fourth, that a trial by jury, prohibited in courts of record, is provided, and that the title prohibits sending juvenile offenders to the state school while the body of the act permits it.

#### Horse Ran Away.

Mrs. William Kelly and son, Herbert, of Midland were driving a young colt when it became unmanageable and ran away throwing both occupants out of the buggy into a barbed wire fence. Mrs. Kelly had her legs badly torn and lacerated near the body, while the boy had both arms broken and was seriously cut.

#### Millions in Dams.

Charles A. Chapin, of Chicago, will construct three great power dams on the St. Joseph river at a cost of \$5,000,000. Five power plants are now in course of construction or operation by the company, and with proposed dams the investment will aggregate \$10,000,000.

#### Slept in the Creek.

Waid Barringer, a familiar character about town, was found in the shallow water of Graham creek, two miles east of Battle Creek, having drowned while intoxicated. He had evidently gone to sleep on the bank and rolled into the water.

## AROUND THE STATE.

A "Jack the Peeper" is disturbing residents of Three Oaks. The council offers a reward for his arrest.

By the will of the late W. W. Johnson, filed for probate in Petoskey, the city hospital gets \$40,000 and \$10,000 is provided for a public library.

St. Philomena Catholic church at Beal City, Isabella county, was consecrated on Thursday by Bishop Richter, of Grand Rapids, assisted by some 30 priests from other parts of the state. A large gathering of the parishioners and many from surrounding towns joined in the celebration, which lasted all day. The edifice is a large and commodious structure built of stone.

An Italian laborer in the plant of the Wolverine Cement Co., fell into a coal crusher and may die. His scalp was torn completely off, his face torn and an arm crushed.

## PERE MARQUETTE'S AWFUL WRECK

THIRTY TWO KILLED AND ONE HUNDRED CRUELLY MANGLED.

DETAILS ARE GHASTLY.

Conductor Hamilton, of the Freight Train Says He Alone Is to Blame—Misreading Orders.

#### The Scene of Death.

Rushing down the steep grade four miles west of Plymouth shortly after 9 o'clock Saturday morning, a special Pere Marquette passenger train, consisting of ten coaches and a baggage car, filled with employees of the road from Ionian, and friends, crashed into a westbound local freight, plunging the trains up in a hopeless mass.

The wreck snuffed out the lives of 31 persons and seriously injured about 100 others. Six coaches and a baggage car were smashed to splinters. The accident occurred in what is known as VanSickle cut, the road making a sharp curve between high embankments that block the view in either direction. The passenger train, in charge of Conductor E. J. Pixley, and carrying 360 employees of the Pere Marquette and their families on their annual excursion to Detroit, left Jalam at 9:10 and was due in Plymouth ten minutes later, according to the statement of railroad officials.

Where the trains met there is a cut some twenty feet deep. Never was a more thorough job done in the way of demolishing rolling stock, and the wonder is that any of those in the six coaches shattered, some of them to unrecognizable masses of debris, managed to escape instant death.

#### The Wreck.

Penned in like rats in a trap, without a chance to save themselves, the occupants of the coaches were thrown hither and thither. In the twinkling of an eye the trainload of happy excursionists were converted into a horrible morgue. The deafening roar as the two engines came together, the crashing of splintering timbers, the hiss of steam, contributed to make a scene of indescribable horror. Pandemonium reigned. Above the crash there came the groans of the dying, mingling with the shrieks of the injured. It was all over in a second. Those on the trains were unable to describe the sensation. There was a sharp blast of the whistle, a grating as the airbrakes were applied and then came the crash.

#### The Dead.

William Gott, John Tofel, Ed Gallagher, Jas Vizard, Albert Trautwein, Henry Reynolds, Charles McCauley, W. J. Cornell, Frank Douse, Wm Evans, Mrs. Richter Ed Durling, Chas. Hess, Herman Hess, Daniel Hess, Frank Lathan, Mrs. Eddie, Ben Durling, E. Jones, Harry Williams, L. K. Merrill, Don Rogers, Fred Fitzgerald, man named Smith, Chas. Broad, Albert Hurbert, E. J. Pixley, Ed Cowan, Harlie A. Knowles, Willard Stager, Kansas City, Mo., Chas. Fenton, Grand Lodge.

#### The Injured.

Of the hundred people injured there are some who will not recover, others will be crippled for life, some disfigured and others will go through life practically nervous wrecks. Fifty-nine of the victims of the wreck are cared for in Ionian and there are forty-one in the hospitals of Detroit.

#### Bitter Feeling in Ionian.

Citizens of Ionian who tried to reach the wreck to give such aid as they might are very bitter and claim they were unnecessarily delayed. It is claimed that some whose relatives were killed were held at South Lyon all the train with the dead had passed. The city is stunned by the awful catastrophe.

#### Hamilton Assumes Blame.

Conductor Hamilton, of the freight train which crashed with the Ionian excursion train, has acknowledged to Prosecutor Robinson that he was to blame for the accident.

Hamilton was put under arrest Monday evening directly after his interview with Supt. Trump, and was locked up in the county jail overnight. About 7 o'clock Tuesday morning he was taken to the office of Prosecuting Attorney George F. Robinson, where he was kept all day under strict guard.

Hamilton was examined all morning long. The prosecutor went into the matter of the wreck persistently and thoroughly; but throughout the interview Hamilton said that he alone was to blame.

#### A New Cause Assigned.

To a crooked line of dots in the train orders carried by the crew of the freight train is now traced the terrible tragedy, so it is said, after a minute examination of the disputed paper. Four men—the conductor, engineer, fireman and brakeman—all read this order "Salem 9:25" when it should have read "Salem 9:10." This was due to the fact that the figures do not align with the names of the stations, the "leader" line from name to figures running askew and bringing them almost directly opposite the line above that for which they are intended.

This misreading of the orders gave the train crew confidence to believe they had time to unload two cars of gravel, when they really had not.

The discovery will probably relieve every individual from criminal responsibility for the accident, although it shows on what a slim chance the safety of the traveling public sometimes hangs.

South Haven council has been asked to suppress the canyone on the steamer City of South Haven, which plays a wedding march when a bridal couple is discovered on board.

Miss Lydia Scrau, aged 25, prominent in Lapeer as a teacher of music and drawing in the schools, died in the Graham hotel Sunday afternoon from gangrene poisoning.

## WILD SHOT.

Soldier Shoots at Deserter and Kills Woman on Street.

Miss Elizabeth Cadenhead, a visitor from Fergus, Ont., was shot dead by Private Gillette at Fort Brady Sunday, with a ball intended for a deserter. The ball passed through her head. Miss Cadenhead had been visiting the fort and was walking in the street when killed. Officials are investigating. Officers at Fort Brady will hold Private Gillette until they hear from the secretary of war. Sheriff Lipsett went to the fort to get the man, but the army officers refused to surrender him.

Inasmuch as he was not on the fort grounds when he fired the shot and the woman is from across the border, Saul Ste Marie officials believe an international inquiry will result. No precedent is known for such a case.

George M. Cadenhead, of the Canadian Soo, brother of the girl, says: "I have placed the matter in the hands of the proper authorities. The American government will be asked for an explanation."

#### Federal Investigations.

The federal authorities have decided to make an inquiry into the cause of the disaster on the Pere Marquette railroad at Salem, Mich.

It is said that the government has found that the manufacturers of brakes, block signal and other safety devices for railroads make it a business to buy up and suppress patents on new and improved appliances for guarding against railway accidents. This matter is to be investigated also.

W. P. Borland, secretary of the interstate commerce commission board of engineering experts, of which Mortimer E. Cooley, of Michigan, is chairman, today declared that the Pere Marquette road has practically no block signal equipment whatever and that if the road had been properly safeguarded by the adoption of the usual precautions there would have been no wreck.

The latest advices are that approximately 98 of the 249 persons on board the steamer Columbia were drowned when that vessel went to the bottom near Shelter Cove, on the California coast, between midnight and 1 o'clock Sunday morning in a collision with the steam schooner San Pedro.

## THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$5.50 @ \$6.00; steers and heifers, \$4.00 @ \$5.00; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$4.00 @ \$5.00; 200 lb. or over, \$3.50 @ \$4.50; good fat cows, \$3.50 @ \$4.50; common cows, \$2.50 @ \$3.50; canners, \$1.50 @ \$2.50; choice heavy bulls, \$4.00 @ \$5.00; fair to good heavy bulls, \$3.50 @ \$4.50; stock bulls, \$2.50 @ \$3.50; choice feeding steers, \$3.00 @ \$4.00; fair to good feeding steers, \$2.50 @ \$3.50; choice feeding cows, \$2.50 @ \$3.50; fair to good feeding cows, \$2.00 @ \$3.00; common milkers, \$1.50 @ \$2.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle—A large percent of cattle offered for sale were of the common class, mostly steers and heifers. The market was very soft and the price of the best cattle was very low. The market was very soft and the price of the best cattle was very low. The market was very soft and the price of the best cattle was very low.

Sheep—Market active. Top spring lambs, \$7.50 @ \$8.50; yearlings, \$6.50 @ \$7.50; ewes, \$5.50 @ \$6.50; wethers, \$5.50 @ \$6.50; culls, \$3.50 @ \$4.50; good to extra, \$4.00 @ \$5.00; medium to good, \$3.50 @ \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.00 @ \$4.00; common, \$2.50 @ \$3.50; culls, \$1.50 @ \$2.50.

Grain, Etc.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red and July 55c, September, 10,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 15,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 20,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 25,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 30,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 35,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 40,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 45,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 50,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 55,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 60,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 65,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 70,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 75,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 80,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 85,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 90,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 95,000 bu. at 44 1/2c, 100,000 bu. at 44 1/2c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 55 1/2c No. 2 yellow, 56c No. 1 white, 57c No. 2 white, 58c No. 3 white, 59c No. 4 white, 60c No. 5 white, 61c No. 6 white, 62c No. 7 white, 63c No. 8 white, 64c No. 9 white, 65c No. 10 white, 66c No. 11 white, 67c No. 12 white, 68c No. 13 white, 69c No. 14 white, 70c No. 15 white, 71c No. 16 white, 72c No. 17 white, 73c No. 18 white, 74c No. 19 white, 75c No. 20 white, 76c No. 21 white, 77c No. 22 white, 78c No. 23 white, 79c No. 24 white, 80c No. 25 white, 81c No. 26 white, 82c No. 27 white, 83c No. 28 white, 84c No. 29 white, 85c No. 30 white, 86c No. 31 white, 87c No. 32 white, 88c No. 33 white, 89c No. 34 white, 90c No. 35 white, 91c No. 36 white, 92c No. 37 white, 93c No. 38 white, 94c No. 39 white, 95c No. 40 white, 96c No. 41 white, 97c No. 42 white, 98c No. 43 white, 99c No. 44 white, 100c No. 45 white, 101c No. 46 white, 102c No. 47 white, 103c No. 48 white, 104c No. 49 white, 105c No. 50 white, 106c No. 51 white, 107c No. 52 white, 108c No. 53 white, 109c No. 54 white, 110c No. 55 white, 111c No. 56 white, 112c No. 57 white, 113c No. 58 white, 114c No. 59 white, 115c No. 60 white, 116c No. 61 white, 117c No. 62 white, 118c No. 63 white, 119c No. 64 white, 120c No. 65 white, 121c No. 66 white, 122c No. 67 white, 123c No. 68 white, 124c No. 69 white, 125c No. 70 white, 126c No. 71 white, 127c No. 72 white, 128c No. 73 white, 129c No. 74 white, 130c No. 75 white, 131c No. 76 white, 132c No. 77 white, 133c No. 78 white, 134c No. 79 white, 135c No. 80 white, 136c No. 81 white, 137c No. 82 white, 138c No. 83 white, 139c No. 84 white, 140c No. 85 white, 141c No. 86 white, 142c No. 87 white, 143c No. 88 white, 144c No. 89 white, 145c No. 90 white, 146c No. 91 white, 147c No. 92 white, 148c No. 93 white, 149c No. 94 white, 150c No. 95 white, 151c No. 96 white, 152c No. 97 white, 153c No. 98 white, 154c No. 99 white, 155c No. 100 white, 156c No. 101 white, 157c No. 102 white, 158c No. 103 white, 159c No. 104 white, 160c No. 105 white, 161c No. 106 white, 162c No. 107 white, 163c No. 108 white, 164c No. 109 white, 165c No. 110 white, 166c No. 111 white, 167c No. 112 white, 168c No. 113 white, 169c No. 114 white, 170c No. 115 white, 171c No. 116 white, 172c No. 117 white, 173c No. 118 white, 174c No. 119 white, 175c No. 120 white, 176c No. 121 white, 177c No. 122 white, 178c No. 123 white, 179c No. 124 white, 180c No. 125 white, 181c No. 126 white, 182c No. 127 white, 183c No. 128 white, 184c No. 129 white, 185c No. 130 white, 186c No. 131 white, 187c No. 132 white, 188c No. 133 white, 189c No. 134 white, 190c No. 135 white, 191c No. 136 white, 192c No. 137 white, 193c No. 138 white, 194c

# The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VERSEY

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CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

I looked up speechless. Robinson Locke met my startled glance with cool contempt.

"That you saved my life?" repeated Helena, in wonder.

"Have I robbed your gallant countryman of your gratitude, Miss Brett?" he demanded carelessly.

"Then it was you who rushed down the stairway?" I stammered, my face hot with shame.

"Yes, sir," he said, sternly, "it was I. It is not a pleasant duty to expose the cowardice of an acquaintance, Miss Brett. I could have forgiven him his terror. But that he should masquerade as a hero while I was vainly attempting to pursue the blackguard who tried to murder you—that is a little too much."

I confronted him, my hands clenched in my rage. But I did not speak. Defense was impossible. I stared at him in silence.

"I am afraid," he sneered, "that you are rather fond of wearing the lion's skin. I believe I had an appointment with you this morning at ten o'clock."

"With me?" I cried, hoily. "No!"

"Then you did not receive the note placed on your pillow last night? Ah, so you did not receive it, after all, Sir Mortimer—I beg your pardon, Mr. Haddon."

I turned from him; I looked at Helena. Our eyes met. I did not say a word; I did not beseech even by a look. I had asked her to trust me, but I had not looked for a situation like this. Her eyes fell before mine and they had told me nothing.

"I shall leave you to your interview with Mr. Locke," she said quietly.

## CHAPTER XXI.

"I Am Trusted Until Midnight."

"Now, Haddon, what is the game?" Locke had seated himself. He had selected with care a cigar from his case (which he did not offer to me), and was regarding me with the brutal amusement of one who has come across a snake sunning in the white road, and who heads off its desperate attempt to escape with a walking stick.

I was silent. I refused to be catechized like a schoolboy. Had I met Locke, his mind still unprejudiced against me, I should gladly have told him everything, even at the risk of making myself ridiculous in his eyes.

But his mind was so evidently made up regarding me, his interference had been so fatally ill-timed, that I could not bring myself to the humiliating position of one who beseeches—of one who explains, only to be doubted after all.

The episode in the porter's lodge was even now far from clear. I have already said that I knew that Helena's escape was not due to any heroism of mine.

Dr. Starva had concealed himself behind the glass partition of the porter's lodge in the landing. Unobserved, I had stood flat against the wall, watching him.

I had seen Helena coming up the stairs, I had seen Dr. Starva level his revolver at her, I had heard the crash of glass and the report of a revolver. I had supposed that Starva had fired and missed.

Now it appeared that Locke's shot had shattered the glass of the lodge, while Starva had not fired at all. But why Locke should have been in the stairway—why he should have been concealed there—was not so clear. Certainly I had no intention of humiliating myself further by asking for an explanation.

"Come, I'm waiting," he cried sharply.

"You are waiting—for what?" I demanded with an assurance I did not feel. I was playing for time. Should I, or should I not, try to make all clear to Locke? That was the question I was asking myself over and over.

"You remember I warned you. I told you you were a pawn in the clever hands of Countess Sarahoff. I prefer to think that you are her tool rather than her accomplice. But if you have been fool enough to allow yourself to be caught in the net of her intrigue, if you have made your interests at one with hers, you must expect to pay the piper as well as she."

"I see. You are Nemesis dogging me to justice?"

I had decided. No matter what happened I would keep my own counsel for the present. I was not to be bullied into a confession.

"So you admit that the law has its terrors for you," cried Locke quickly. "And are you Justice or the Law in disguise? By heaven, you are assuming a rather high-handed manner. What the devil is your right to play the part of inquisitor?"

"Gently, gently. I said nothing about my right."

"Then I might ask what is your game?"

"I make no pretense to any right. I happen to hold the cards. That's all."

"By that you mean, I suppose, that

you have put two and two together and made the sum of five. Well, perhaps I say your arithmetic is at fault, and perhaps I don't choose to enter into an argument to enlighten you."

"We shall see," said Locke quietly. "Now, Haddon, don't think that I am simply amusing myself. I am only too willing to give you every benefit of the doubt. You are an American; you have been at the same university as myself; you have suffered from an unpleasant notoriety the past week or two. I went to your hotel at Lucerne and offered you my friendship."

"And you come as a friend now? Scarcely, you will admit that."

"I offered you my friendship. I showed my sincerity by taking you more or less into my confidence. I gave you a chance to confide in me in return. I had seen you fascinated by a woman whom I knew to be a dangerous companion. When I warned you, you were clever enough to affect a disingenuous innocence."

"What shrewd observers you newspaper men are!"

"That very evening," continued Locke, frowning, "you dine with her and her accomplice—not openly in the restaurant, but in her own sitting room. Late that evening, in company

with Mr. Haddon, you are seen to be in the company of a woman whom I knew to be a dangerous companion. When I warned you, you were clever enough to affect a disingenuous innocence."

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"Having seen Dr. Starva and yourself safely landed in Sir Mortimer's rooms," continued Locke, "I am free to join my acquaintance, Captain Forbes, in the garden, meanwhile keeping an inquisitive eye cocked toward the shutters of Sir Mortimer's salon. And Captain Forbes, as well as myself, has his own interests in the missing Sir Mortimer. Presently he sees the light shining through those shutters. He is overjoyed to observe that Sir Mortimer is returned, and more than overjoyed that he can at last rid himself of the burden of his dispatches. You know how he did that, even better than myself."

"And you are waiting for me to enlighten you?"

"All in good time, my dear Mr. Haddon. But I have not yet shown you all my hand. Were I to call your game now, you might think I had a couple of aces at the most. I am going to show you that I have a royal flush."

"It is hard to beat a royal flush, I admit," I said lightly.

"I await developments, then, in the garden. My vigilance is soon rewarded. Shutters are thrown stealthily back; my classmate Haddon tiptoes onto the balcony; he listens outside the shutters of the salon."

"And does it not seem to you strange that the partner of Madame de Varnier's intrigues should distrust her to the extent of spying on her movements?"

Locke pulled at his cigar thoughtfully. I awaited his answer not without interest.

"It did indeed raise the faint hope in my breast," he returned cynically, "that my friend Haddon perhaps was not so guilty as the circumstances had proved him to be. But when I remember that Captain Forbes was existing on his right to see Sir Mortimer, I could understand that my quondam friend Haddon was anxious for his

course for him. He enjoyed a fight quite as much as a love feast, perhaps better."

"To resume my narrative," drawled Locke, "you disappear within the chamber. My friend Forbes is having his little interview with you. But presently I see you again at the window, packet in hand. You lean far out; you toss the packet into the basin of an empty fountain. The shutters are closed. Your work is finished for the night. And so is mine—that is, after I have rescued from the empty fountain the packet."

"Which you promptly returned to Captain Forbes, no doubt?"

"Who has a greater right to it?" returned Locke coolly.

But he had not returned it to Forbes; he was sure of that. Locke was a newspaper man trained in the school of modern journalism. He had determined on a grand coup for his paper. If the sealed dispatch promised to be of assistance to him he would break the seal.

"That would not suit me at all. My task was to hush up the scandal of Sir Mortimer's death and his mistress. Locke was determined to give it the fullest publicity. Our ends were utterly at variance. Every sentence of his recital made me see that more clearly."

I saw too, that the object of his story was to overwhelm me with the certainty that I must make a full confession to him or suffer those consequences. My one hope was to avert those consequences until my interview with Madame de Varnier. I hoped everything from that.

For the present I need fear nothing from Forbes. Helena had given me her word that she would trust me until midnight. But the silence of Helena and Forbes was useless unless Locke also was silent. I awaited the rest of his narrative with anxious concern.

"The next morning I bestir myself early, you may be sure of that. Captain Forbes' rest had been equally perturbed. Together we discovered the startling fact that, early as we had aroused ourselves, our patient, with his nurse and physician had been even more energetic. But my discovery is of a nature more dramatic than that of the king's messenger. He imagines that it is Sir Mortimer who has fled. I am forced to the reluctant conclusion that it is Mr. Ernest Haddon, American tourist masquerading as the diplomatist, Sir Mortimer Brett. Is it necessary that I enter into explanations for this discovery, or shall we take the fact for granted?"

"Take it for granted by all means, since you have already taken so much for granted."

"I shall not bore you much longer, Captain Forbes—and myself join forces. I needed but one argument to persuade him to do that. I knew where Madame de Varnier and her fellow conspirators were bound, Captain Forbes did not."

"And Miss and Miss Brett—did you reveal your suspicions to them?"

"So far," Locke looked at me significantly, "I have revealed them to no one. We arrive at Alterhoffen, then, the four of us. Captain Forbes insists on storming the chateau. With what result you know better than I. As for myself, I prefer to keep my counsel, and, first of all, to give my friend Haddon a friendly hint. I bribe one of the servants at the castle to convey a note to him requesting the honor of an interview at ten this morning. My friend Haddon denies me the honor of an interview. Then if the mountain will not come to Mohammed, Mohammed must go to the mountain."

"I am directed to the castle by the stairway that leads to the village street. I have not descended a dozen steps of the gloomy stairway when I hear some one coming up them in furious haste. Naturally, I pause, and quite as naturally I take the precaution of placing my hand on the revolver in my hip pocket, which I carry with me, remembering the fate of my acquaintance, Captain Forbes."

"To my surprise the person in this extraordinary haste conceals himself in the little glass-covered room at the angle of the stairs. I descend the steps cautiously and curiously. There are other surprises in store for me. First of all I see a second figure standing flat against the wall. As my eyes become accustomed to the darkness I am startled to discover that the man concealed in the lodge has a revolver in his hand. For the moment I think he is lying in wait for myself. But almost immediately I hear steps from below. There is a click as the trigger is cocked. I am averse to bloodshed—even the killing of a would-be murderer. I fire, not at him, but to shatter the pane of glass and divert his aim."

"Now for my last surprise. The assassin, rather tardily I must say, has been grappled with by the man who had concealed himself against the wall and was apparently awaiting developments. But the would-be assassin has succeeded in freeing himself from this very faint-hearted assailant. I pursue the assassin; he eludes capture; I return ruefully to the hotel to find—my friend Haddon receiving the warm thanks of the heroine for saving her life."

"A great deal of this is ancient history," I said, my voice trembling with shame and rage, "such of it as is not fiction. You return, then, to unmask the would-be hero. And now, what?"

"And now," said Locke in a deep voice, his face thrust close to mine, "I want to know this: Why were you hiding in that stairway? Why did you stand there passively while the man was committing the act of murder before your eyes? Why did you pretend to struggle with the assassin, pretend to struggle, I say?"

"Even a coward will fight, I suppose, when he is cornered," I said bitterly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In a word, Locke imagined that he had done more than his duty in saving his friendship and confidence. When he made up his mind that this friendship and confidence was not returned, his friendship turned to intense dislike. There was no middle

own neck. I guessed that he was listening to the futile attempts of the adventurers to delay Captain Forbes admission to the bedchamber of the pseudo Sir Mortimer."

"You have an answer for every question."

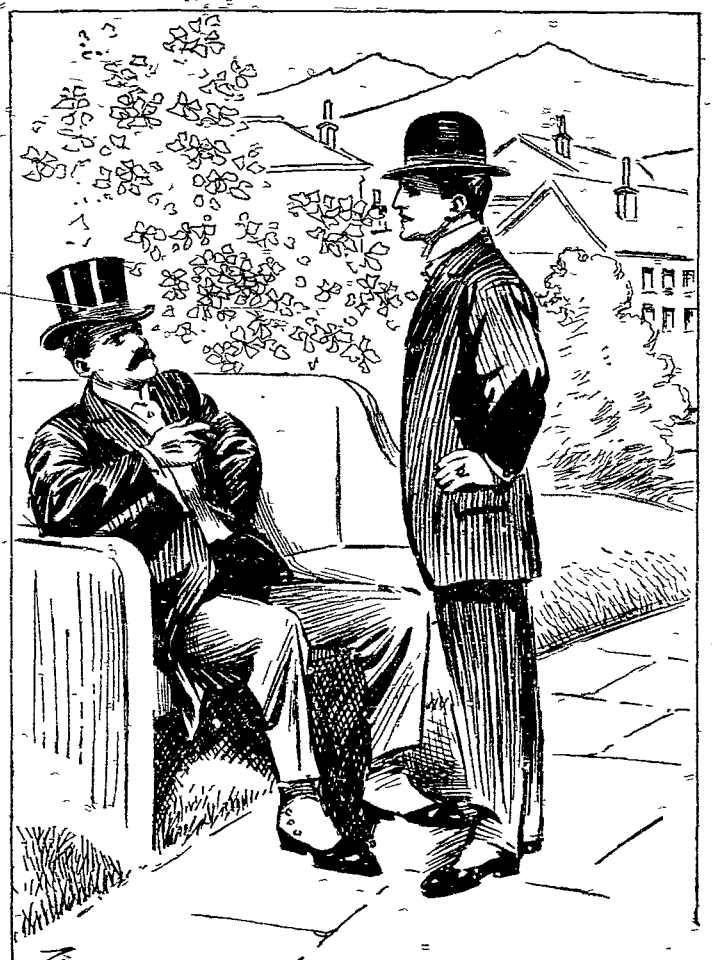
"I can put two and two together and make four," returned Locke complacently.

"But if one of those numbers is x, the unknown quantity? The addition is then not quite so simple."

"And the American tourist, Mr. Haddon, is the great unknown quantity, I suppose."

He looked at me with cool, level eyes. A big man, in body, brain and heart. Locke had both the virtues of bigness and its faults. To crush obstacles—that was his method. Finesse he despised. He went to the end in view in a direct line ruthlessly throwing aside any obstruction, physical or moral, that hindered.

Such a man arrives invariably. He is not to be denied. But he blunders often. He arouses in some natures an instinctive antagonism—a latent obstinacy—that arrays itself against him quietly but determinedly. He makes an enemy when he might have made a friend.



"What the Devil Is Your Right to Play the Part of Inquisitor?"

of Dr. Starva, you take the boat for Vitznau. You install yourself with him in the suite of Sir Mortimer Brett. You assume his character, more than that, you don his very cloak and hat. As Sir Mortimer, then, you have access to his rooms."

"Let me compliment you on the admirable manner in which you have played the spy. You traced me, then, from the hotel to the boat, and thence to the hotel?"

"Not at all. I preferred to keep an eye on the big fish in the puddle. It was Madame de Varnier, alias the Countess Sarahoff, whom I was watching. I knew that the moth would follow the flame. When I had assured myself that our beautiful adventures had retired to her room across the corridor from Sir Mortimer's suite, I had nothing to do but await the arrival of the poor little moth, ensconced in a comfortable chair with my cigarette. Allow me to return the compliment and congratulate you on your perfect success in masquerading as the sick Sir Mortimer. It was a delightful little bit of comedy."

Had Locke taken the boat in the company of Dr. Starva and myself, he would doubtless have observed the episode of the brandy, and drawn his conclusions. His attitude toward me would then have been very different. He would have seen for himself that the comedy I enacted was for the benefit of Dr. Starva. If I ignored Locke's suspicions of me ever now, if I gave to him my confidence at this late date, would he believe that? Impossible!

I raged at the network of chance that enmeshed me, but I did not attempt to extricate myself. I had lain passive too long. I was trusting blindly to fortune. More than ever I was determined to wait my own time before I made my position clear. If I carried my plans to a successful conclusion, the result would justify my actions; if I failed, I should at least have held to my purpose.

## From the State Capital

Information and Gossip Furnished by Special Correspondent at Lansing.

Lansing.—When Lieut. Gov. Kelley voted for concurrent resolution submitting to a vote of the people certain proposed amendments to the primary election law he acted without constitutional authority, in the opinion of the eight judges comprising the Michigan supreme court. The court denied the writ of mandamus asked for by the lieutenant governor to compel the secretary of state to give notice of the submission of the proposed amendments, holding that the concurrent resolution was legislation and therefore required the votes of a majority of the senators-elect. The case was decided two days after it was submitted to the supreme court and the justices say that they were able thus quickly to decide the issue because the question was not difficult to determine. The court quotes the constitutional provision that "no bill or joint resolution shall become a law without the concurrence of a majority of the members elected to each house," and says that as a majority of the senate did not vote for the resolution it is not effectual, unless it is not a bill or joint resolution within the meaning of the constitutional provision, or the lieutenant governor may give the casting vote in the senate.

### Error Is Most Serious

The defects in the new binder twine act are more serious than was at first supposed. The omission of the word "thousand" from the body of the act appropriating \$175,000 for the plant was at first supposed to have been made by the legislature and could, therefore, be held to be a clerical error. It develops, however, that the word was in the bill as passed by the legislature, but as engrossed and enrolled and presented to the governor the word was missing. The result of the error is that the bill signed by the governor was not the bill as passed by the legislature, and in the opinion of the legal department of the state there is grave doubt as to its legality.

### Plan to Trace Money

Several ex-commissioners of schools have been employed by the department of public instruction to check over the books of the school districts of the state and ascertain whether primary school money has been diverted from the purpose for which it is appropriated. This is discovered by checking over the amount paid for teachers' wages and comparing it with the amount of primary money apportioned to the district. The difference between the two amounts should show the amount of primary school money on hand. If the money is not in the district treasury the state department of public instruction will ask why.

### One Democrat Files Papers

Twelve candidates for delegate to the constitutional convention have filed petitions with the secretary of state. The latest received are those of Charles D. Thompson, Bad Axe, Leonard F. Knowles, Boyne City, Frank D. McKenzie, Concord, Clarke E. Baldwin, Adrian. All are Republicans. W. H. S. Wood of Howell is the only Democrat who has filed papers.

### Capitol Commission Dead

It is believed that the supreme court decision in the Keelley mandamus case knocks out the intended capitol commission which the governor was expected to appoint under a concurrent resolution. The resolution is said to have passed in the same manner the primary submission resolution was and the belief is that it should have had a majority of votes in the legislature.

### Representative Resigns Seat

Representative Stanley D. Montgomery, of the First district of Ingham county, has resigned. City Clerk Myles F. Gray, the leading candidate for the position, has asked the governor to call the election on the day set for electing delegates to the constitutional convention. Montgomery is practicing law in Grand Rapids.

### New Custer Commission

Gov. Warner has named the following commission to secure a monument for George A. Custer, which is to be erected in his honor at Monroe: Col. George O. Briggs, Grand Rapids; Gen. J. H. Kidd, Ionia; Lieut. Fred A. Nims, Monroe. All three served with Custer.

### Collect Inheritance Tax

Inheritance taxes may be collected by the state on the property of non-residents which may not be taxable under the general tax law. This is the opinion of the supreme court in the case of Hosea Rogers, deceased, of New York, whose investments in Livingsstone were heavy. The supreme court once held that his personal property was not taxable, but now holds that the inheritance tax on his notes and mortgages on Michigan property can be collected in this state.

### Embalmers' Licenses Issued

Embalmers' licenses have been granted by the state board of health to the following: Charles M. Sumpston, Kalamazoo; Earl James Dunn, Grand Rapids; Walter L. Winchell, Ionia; W. Earl Brown, Battle Creek; Herbert G. Whitehead, Byron; Harvey J. Tibbitts, Ravenna; John Wesley Allen, Three Oaks; Lee L. Patterson, Manton; Schuyler W. Sprague, Mishawaka, Ind.; J. Ernst Wallace, Hillman, William Francis Hackett, 634 Dix avenue, Detroit; Emil P. Schiele, Orion; Charles L. Messick, Hickory Corners; Verner M. Spaulding, Buchanan; Herman C. Meyer, Boyne Falls; George H. Murch, Mattawan; Oron John Bury, Ann Arbor; Frank W. Gordon, 428 Lincoln avenue, Detroit; Albert Ostroff, Orion; Charles Edward Berttram, Battle Creek; Gordon J. Huldrath, Grandville; Eleanor Gorodatz, Grand Rapids; Clara Moran, 2280 Fort street, west, Detroit; Cornelius P. Sullivan, 56 Harrison avenue, Detroit; Claus A. Anderson, Tustin; Dewitt C. Davis, Pontiac; Robert S. Beattie, Ionia; William Sullivan, Royal Oak; Fred Van Halst, Kalamazoo; Frank S. Pullen, Bellevue; Luke Schick, Orion; Fred D. Schrader, Plymouth; Ignatz F. Karasinski, Grand Rapids; Anton Deisler, Saginaw; Wilber D. James, Elk Rapids. Reciprocal licenses have been issued to J. Edward Redmond, Charlevoix, and W. D. James, Elk Rapids.

### M. A. C. Is "Stumped"

R. H. Pettit, entomologist of Michigan Agricultural college experiment station, says of the "green bug": "From all parts of the state complaints are coming with respect to the condition of the oat crop. The last week has seen a notable change in the outlook. The young oats in a large part of the state have suddenly become as if stricken with blight, the outer leaves turning yellow and afterwards reddish until, after a little time the field appears as if badly rusted. A closer examination shows there are few if any rust pustules. Careful examination with the aid of a powerful lens shows the culprit to be a minute green insect called a thrips, very small and very quick in its movements, jumping like a flea when disturbed and disappearing completely. These little creatures have narrow wings with fringes of long hairs in stead of the ordinary form of wings. They scrape the surfaces of the oat leaves and cause them to become withered and to turn yellow and die. This little creature has never before been seen in numbers by the writer and it is very difficult to judge just what will be the outcome of the infestation."

### Triplets Have Famous Names

A mother writes to Gov. Warner from the northern part of the state that she has been presented with triplets and wants to know if she is not entitled to "something from the government." She says that her husband is a hardworking mill employee who has lost several fingers at his work and any help the governor believes them entitled to will be gratefully received. The little ones look so near alike that they have to wear ribbons of different colors to identify them. "We call them Taddy, Freddy and Eddy," writes the mother, "after the president, the governor and the king of England."

### Land Receipts Are Lower

According to preliminary figures given out the receipts of the state land department for the fiscal year ending June 30 were \$276,799.05, which is nearly \$25,000 less than the receipts of the previous year. Sales of tax homestead land during the year aggregated \$224,539.91, and of this sum about 73 per cent was returned to the counties. Swamp lands were sold during the year for \$12,473.03; agricultural college lands, \$6,315; primary school lands, \$21,440. There was received for trespass collections, \$5,635, and for fees, plats etc., \$2,534.

### Court Grants Mandamus

It was held by the supreme court that the special drain law for the county of Ionia passed in 1905 does not repeal the provisions of the general drain law in that county as applied to the construction of a proposed county drain in Gratiot, Clinton and Ionia counties. A mandamus is granted compelling the probate judge of Ionia county to appoint commissioners for the proposed drain.

### Will Improve Train Service

The receiver of the Traverse City, Leelanau & Manistiquette railroad has advised Railroad Commissioner Glasgow that the road will hereafter run a passenger train each way daily. Complaint was made by citizens of Suttons Bay that the company was not complying with the law in this respect, the only train for passengers being an accommodation freight and passenger train. Commissioner Glasgow took up the matter and as a result the service will be improved.



PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

# CHOICE OF THE HOUSE

Our Entire Stock of Men's Spring and Summer Suits in Fancy Fabrics. **\$16.45**  
Formerly Sold at \$20, \$22.50, \$25 and \$28

All the finest Worsteds, Serges, Cassimeres and Cheviots in stock—the choicest patterns and most fashionable colors—all go in our Pre-Inventory Sale at the one low price, \$16.45.  
Finest hand-tailored garments produced for retail trade—every up to date fashion feature embraced in the collection—and you can take your choice of all the styles and models for only \$16.45.  
A bona-fide offer—you can have, for \$16.45, any fancy Suit in the house that was bought to sell this season at \$20, \$22.50, \$25 or \$28.

## Men's Two-Piece Suits All at Pre-Inventory Prices

\$18.00 Two-Piece Suits, now ..... \$13.45      \$12.50 Two-Piece Suits, now ..... \$9.45  
\$15.00 Two-Piece Suits, now ..... \$11.45      \$10.00 Two-Piece Suits, now ..... \$7.15

Light, cool materials, such as Blue Serges, Tropical Worsteds, Flannels and Cassimeres.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT—FOURTH FLOOR.

# Pardridge & Blackwell

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

## Electric Fixtures

Domes, side lights, brackets, table lamps, etc. Finest line in the state. Latest designs.

**GAS FIXTURES**  
of every description and variety. Only expert workmen sent to install fixtures.

**MANTELS**  
Complete assortment in wood and tile. Most popular designs and best values.

**THE BARTON-NETTING CO.**  
250 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich.  
Established 1895 Incorporated 1905

## DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.

## MICH. FARMER AND THE RECORD ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.

Best Farm Paper in Michigan is the Michigan Farmer, and the Record is the best local paper, of course. Send or mail your subscriptions to.

THE RECORD,  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.  
309 Main St. NORTHVILLE.  
TELEPHONE.

## THE Griswold HOUSE

POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS.  
A strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in heart of the City.  
Rates, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 per Day.  
COR. GRAND RIVER AVE. & GRISWOLD ST.  
DETROIT.

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

PURE STERILIZED MILK  
Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application



## Nothing Like Our Ice Cream Sodas

Just the Kind of Weather For Just this Kind of Drinks.

Hot weather has been a long time getting here but it's here now with a vengeance. And while it's here there's nothing like enjoying it.

We Have—  
Soda Water Straight  
Ice Cream Soda  
Ice Cream Straight  
Sundays, Fruit Sodas

and everything in that line that is sweet and lovely.

## MURDOCK BROS. DRUGGISTS

62 Main Street. NORTHVILLE.

## NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. Estella Harrington is quite poor.

The Northville Milling Co have erected a new smoke stack on their mill.

Frank Macomber is building a very fine porch on the west side of his residence on Main street.

Mrs. Barton Wheeler entertained the Fleur-de-lis Whist club at her Walled Lake cottage Monday.

The interior of the High school building is being cleaned and painted and several of the rooms are undergoing repairs.

Mr. Mosherman, living on North Center street, is building a new wall under his house and will also build a new kitchen on the south.

Nearly every city or village in the state is having a "Home-coming" week. What's the matter with Northville doing the same?

Miss Grace Yerkes has accepted a position as assistant principal of the Mt. Pleasant schools. Her work will be teaching mathematics to the Seniors and Juniors.

Christian Science service Sunday morning at ten o'clock and Wednesday at seven p.m. at 59 Center street. Subject for Sunday: "Love." All are cordially invited.

Supt. Sooy of the Wyandotte schools has fallen heir to an estate worth several thousand dollars. He expects the property to be settled sometime in August.

O. B. Moore has been busy the past few weeks laying out water-cress ponds on William Yerkes' farm on the Base line. He has four completed and expects to lay out more. This is getting to be quite an industry.

## What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.  
Wheat, red—89c. Wheat, white—88c  
Oats—45c.  
Corn in ear—55c. Shelled corn—55c  
Baled hay per ton—\$16.00.  
Hogs live—\$5.60.  
Cattle—\$4.50 to \$5.00.  
Lamb—\$6.50.  
Beef hides—8c per lb.  
Veal calves live—\$6.00.  
Eggs—16c. Butter—18c.  
Poultry live—  
Turkeys, young and plump—15c.  
Geese, young and plump—10c.  
Ducks, young and plump—9c.  
Hens—8c.  
Brailers—10

This is the time of year to put the weeds around your lots and along the roadside. They will soon go to seed and if taken care of now the spreading will be prevented to a certain extent. Be sure to attend to this little matter at once.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Northville Loan and Building Association will be held in the Library Rooms this (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock sharp. The election of officers and other business will be transacted at that time.

Burglars entered George Burne's place near the Holly depot last Monday night and took six boxes of cigars and the penny-machine. One box of cigars and a part of another were found in the morning. Four tramps were arrested on suspicion but no evidence could be found against them and they were discharged and ordered to leave town.

Mrs. Rose Little entertained twelve little folks Saturday afternoon at a lawn party in honor of her two little granddaughters, Ruth and Helen Slater of New York City. They amused themselves with games until toward evening when "Grandma" Little remembered that girls of their age liked good things to eat and served them accordingly. They all declared it was the best time ever.

A party of boys from Detroit were in camp recently at the mill pond near Birmingham armed with guns, rifles and revolvers and while one of the boys was loading a rifle it was discharged and Nye Donaldson of Detroit was struck just below the temple by a 22 long bullet, inflicting a flesh wound. This is another warning to boys to let firearms alone.

Wednesday morning was ushered in with a thunder storm and it was thought the Annual Sunday school excursion to Detroit would be a failure, but the people of Northville are not to be thwarted in that way and about two hundred men, women and children boarded the four special cars at 7.30 and before Detroit was reached, the sun came out, the rain cleared away and the day was much enjoyed.

Alden Crawford died Wednesday morning of consumption at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. J. M. Montgomery. He was about twenty-one years of age and came to Northville from Chicago about two weeks ago. The funeral was held this morning at ten o'clock from the home, Rev. W. S. Jerome officiating and the remains taken to Commerce for interment. He leaves a father, mother and two little sisters.

A small brown bug is reported to be doing serious damage to corn and other growing crops in different parts of the country. The insect also attacks vines, and is said to have done much injury to grapes and other fruit. It does its work quickly and makes short shift of eating its way through the patches upon which it descends in swarms. The insect is new to the farmers who have suffered from its ravages, and much concern is being felt over its appearance.—Ex.

An Ypsilanti dead beat came it on a Monroe saloonkeeper. Stepping up to a crowded bar, he ordered a drink, which he swallowed while the barkeeper waited on the other customers. After a while the Ypsilanti boldly asked the bartender for his change. "What change?" "Why," says he, "I bought one whiskey and gave you a dollar. Now I want my change." The liquor vender did not remember it, but nevertheless handed the fellow ninety cents.—Morroe Democrat.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Loan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

## Plea Against Intolerance.

This is my prayer. Let me not be so watchful of the faults of others, so busy spying on my brothers, so anxious day by day to see how they who press ahead with me Transgress that I shall fail to heed The stings of conscience when I err. Let me not make myself, indeed, A model or a register Whereby to measure or condemn When those who fail are bowed in meekness.  
Ah, let me not forget my weakness Or sneer too proudly down at them —Record Herald

George Clark is reported a little better.

Mrs. C. A. Sessions is not so well this week.

A lady's black leather belt awaits an owner at this office.

Carpenter & Huff have commenced work on their new cottage at Walled Lake.

Miss Lena Kohler, who has been sick for the past week, is gaining slowly.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Springer of Toledo, Ohio, July 15, a daughter.

A Primary election will be held Tuesday, August 13th, to elect constitutional delegates.

Wilbur Harrington is agent for several good magazines and would like your subscription.

Howard, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Colt, is very ill. A trained nurse is caring for him.

Mrs. Armstrong of Detroit was called here Wednesday by the illness of her little nephew, Howard Colt.

Catholic services will be held in their house corner of Dunlap and Center streets at 7.30 standard Sunday morning.

The many friends of George Carson will be sorry to learn that he grows weaker and is unable to see any of his family or friends.

Charlie Decker sold the Cady farm at Plymouth this week to Sam Keyes and the Dr. Holcomb farm at Sand Hill to Earl Belby.

The Northville base ball team will go to Pontiac this afternoon and play the return game with the "White Sox" of that place.

The grocery stores were closed all day Wednesday to give the proprietors and clerks a chance to take in the Sunday school excursion.

Aaron Taft and wife are able to be around the house and walk out on the street a little. Mr. Taft has to have assistance when he walks.

The Michigan Slipper Co. of this place are changing all their machinery around to make room for two more big machines. Business at that factory is on the boom.

Carpenter & Huff have received a good big supply of Red Gasoline cans. All consumers of gasoline will be compelled, under the new law, to use only red cans on and after Nov. 1.

Center street is a very busy place especially in the vicinity of Cattermole & Dart's shop. They are certainly doing a good business in the farm implement line and are kept busy day and night.

During the clearing of the wreck last Sunday Trainmaster L. L. Cain of the Pere Marquette ordered forty lunches served for the wreck clearers at Salem. L. E. Stuart of this place furnished the lunches.

A new cement walk is badly needed on the Center street side of the Methodist church property. The council will doubtless speedily see to this as it is in a dangerous condition, to say nothing of the appearance of a bad plank walk on a main street.

Mrs. J. E. Conners, who has charge of the Exchange Hotel at Lapeer is in a quandary. She is being besieged by many of the fair sex for positions. They are not particular as to the work but want a job at that particular place. Investigation has disclosed the fact that during the past four years eight young ladies, who have been employed by her, have tied up with boarders at the hotel and are living happily now. Mrs. Conners says she would be glad to get them as boarders but that she cannot guarantee as to the future happiness.—Ex.

In the zoological exhibit of the great Hargreaves' Railroad Shows, which are scheduled to give afternoon and evening performances in Plymouth Tuesday, August 6, may be seen "Jumbo, the Second," positively the largest elephant known to be in existence. A vague idea of the enormous proportions of this phenomenal pachyderm may be gained from the facts that he weighs twelve thousand five hundred pounds and towers twelve feet, two inches in height; but "Jumbo, the Second," must be seen to be fully appreciated. Notwithstanding his giant size, "Jumbo, the Second" is compelled by a mere woman, Miss Mabel Hall, the only woman elephant trainer in all the world, to perform a series of excellently clever tricks.

With the Bill.

A Massachusetts doctor holds that, despite modern theories, bleeding is the only way to treat patients.

With or without a knife?—New York Herald.

## CON. CONVENTION CANDIDATES.

Lots of Candidates Willing to Earn \$10 Per.

From this first district there are ten republicans, three democrats and one socialist willing to become delegates to the constitutional convention at \$10 per day. The primary nomination takes place Aug. 13.

Republicans—Edward Comte, Peter Abt, Henry Campbell, Walter Trever, Chas. Manzelmann, John Clarken, Thos. H. Brown, Otto Gersabeck, Jr., Henry M. Duffield and E. W. Pendleton. Brown is from Greenfield. All the others are from Detroit.

Democrats—Louis Tossy, Frank E. Whipple and Rebt. W. Webb.

One socialist, Henry Kummerfeld, has also filed.

## Troy a Slow Town.

Troy, N. Y., is certainly not a Rooseveltian town. The census shows it—the town—the inhabitants wake up occasionally and call it a city—as we were about to say, the census shows a gain of twelve in population in the last twenty years. It is to be hoped the Michigan people who have lately emigrated to that place will set a better example.

## Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Northville Loan and Building Association, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting, will be held in the Library Rooms, in the village of Northville, Michigan, Friday evening, July 26, 1907, at 8 o'clock, sharp. L. E. VANATTA, Sec'y. Northville, Mich., July 16, 1907.

## 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 store. Second hand gasolene stoves for sale. Phone residence, 943.

G. P. ALLEN.

## EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Flint, Saginaw & Bay City Sunday, July 28.

Train will leave Northville at 8.42 a.m. Rate Flint, \$1.00; Saginaw and Bay City, \$1.50. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

## Toledo, Sunday, Aug. 4.

Train will leave Northville at 10.18 a.m. Rate \$60. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

"The America's Home, the Safest and the Most Comfortable Life"

## Nineteenth Annual Report of The Northville Loan and Building Association of Northville, Michigan, July 1, 1907.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Mortgage Loans	\$17 550 00	Stock paid in	\$15 595 53
Books and Supplies	22 00	Undivided Profit	2 556 24
Taxes, Insurance and Incidentals		Contingent Fund	651 42
due from borrowers	41 98		
Cash	1,489 21		\$19 103 19
	\$19,103 19		
ANNUAL RECEIPTS.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
From Stock Payments	\$5,273 05	For Stock Withdrawn	\$2,328 25
From Interest	959 30	Interest on Withdrawals	734 68
From Premiums	448 56	Mortgage Loans	4,200 00
From Loans Repaid	800 00	Bills Payable	100 00
From Real Estate	750 00	Interest on same	25
From Rentals	50 50	Books and Supplies	20 20
From Bills Payable	100 00	Taxes Insurance and Incidentals	
From Membership Fees	15 96	acc borrowers	29 13
From Pass Book Fees	7 25	Expenses for Salaries	167 00
From Fines	3 75	Expenses for other purposes	65 92
Taxes, Insurance and Incidentals		Cash on hand July 1, 07	1,489 21
Repaid by Borrowers	13 89		
Cash on hand July 1, 1906	731 38		
	\$9,144 64		\$9,144 64

## AGE AND VALUE OF SHARES

When Issued	Shares in Force	Shares Loaned Upon	Weeks in Force	Dividends Paid Per Share	Profit Per Share (1st Series)	Total Profit Per Share	Present Value Per Share
30 April 1, 1899	12	0	431	\$ 33.875	\$ 1.417	\$ 19.233	\$ 3.108
31 July 1, 1899	12	0	418	32.25	1.361	18.016	3.066
32 Jan 1, 1900	0	0	390	42.75	1.241	15.546	4.226
33 April 7, 1900	26	0	378	47.25	1.195	15.549	4.179
34 July 7, 1900	5	0	365	46.625	1.14	15.342	3.957
35 Jan. 5, 1901	37	7	339	42.375	1.04	11.583	3.564
36 July 6, 1901	12	4	313	39.125	.93	9.795	3.492
37 Jan. 5, 1901	20	4	300	37.50	.894	9.925	3.425
38 Jan. 2, 1902	13	4	287	35.875	.84	9.101	3.376
39 July 5, 1902	35	12	261	32.625	.75	6.608	3.223
40 Oct. 2, 1902	20	0	248	31.00	.709	5.976	3.070
41 April 1, 1903	8	0	235	29.375	.664	5.341	2.916
42 April 4, 1903	27	19	222	27.75	.62	4.743	2.493
43 July 1, 1903	44	2	209	26.125	.577	4.161	2.309
44 Oct. 3, 1903	20 1/2	9	196	24.50	.532	3.577	2.156
45 April 2, 1904	17	3	179	21.25	.483	2.708	2.058
46 July 2, 1904	5 1/2	21 1/2	157	19.625	.433	2.296	2.021
47 Jan. 1, 1904	7	0	144	18.00	.371	1.956	1.956
48 Jan. 7, 1905	64	10	130	16.25	.333	1.566	1.816
49 April 1, 1905	6	0	118	14.75	.298	1.282	1.632
50 July 1, 1905	41	2	105	13.125	.26	1.012	1.437
51 Jan. 1, 1906	1	9	92	9.75	.181	.639	1.029
52 Oct. 7, 1905	41 1/2	31	91	11.375	.25	.858	1.493
53 Jan. 1, 1906	51	7 1/2	65	8.125	.15	.368	1.493
54 Oct. 7, 1906	80	14	52	6.50	.116	.231	1.493
55 Jan. 5, 1907	26	2	39	4.875	.082	.129	1.493
56 Oct. 7, 1906	73	0	39	3.25	.048	.058	1.493
57 Jan. 5, 1907	26	2	13	1.625	.016	.016	1.493

OFFICERS—President, J. A. Dubois; Vice-President, E. K. Simonds; Secretary, L. E. Van Atta; Treasurer, F. A. Miller; Attorney, C. C. Yerkes.  
DIRECTORS—The Officers and John S. Neal, Spencer Clark, B. A. Wheeler, C. A. Sessions, W. H. Cattermole, Roy G. Clark and M. N. Johnson.

# SERIAL STORY

## THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZEIDA," "DAMON," Etc.

Copyright 1906 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

### CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"It pleased my fancy to follow him; and by the time I had studied your diggings here a trifle, things began to happen below. It sounded like a St. Patrick's day celebration in an Irish village, and I went down at a gallop to see if there was any chance of breaking in. Have you seen the room? Well," he gave several turns to his right wrist, as though to test it. "I've all had a jolly time there by the fireplace. Another chap had got in some where, so there were two of them. Your man—I suppose it's your man—was defending himself gallantly with a large thing of brass that looked like the pipes of a grand organ—and I sailed in with a chair. My presence seemed to surprise the attacking party, who evidently thought I was you. Flatterer! I must say, to me!"

"You undoubtedly saved Bates' life and prevented the rifling of the house. And after you had poured water on Bates, he's the servant,—you came up here."

"That's the way of it."

"You're a brick, Larry Donovan. There's only one of you; and now—"

"And now, John Glenarm, we've got to get down to business,—or you must. As for me, after a few hours of your enlightening society—"

"You don't go a step until we go together—no by the beard of the prophet! I've a fight on here and I'm going to win if I die in the struggle, and you've got to stay with me to the end."

"But unde, the will you dare not take a boarder?"

"Of course I dare! That will's as though it had never been as far as I'm concerned. My grandfather never expected me to sit here alone and be murdered. John Marshall Glenarm wasn't a fool exactly."

"No, but a trifle queer, I should say. I don't have to tell you old man that this situation appeals to me. It's my kind of a job. It is verent that the bounds are at my needs I'd like to stay with you but you have enough trouble on hands without opening the house to an attack by my enemies."

"Stop talking about it. I don't propose to be deserted by the only friend I have in the world when I'm up to my eyes in trouble. Let's go down and get some coffee."

"We found Bates trying to remove the cushions of the night's struggle. He had fastened a cold parol about his head and humped slightly, otherwise he was the same—silent and implacable."

"Daylight had not improved the appearance of the room. Several hundred books lay scattered over the floor and the shelves that had held them were hacked and broken."

"Bates if you can give us coffee—"

"Let the room go for the present."

"Yes, sir."

"And Bates—"

"He paused, and Larry's keen eyes were bent sharply upon him."

"Mr. Donovan is a friend who will be with me for some time. Well fix up his room later in the day."

"He limped out, Larry's eyes following him."

"What do you think of that fellow?"

"I asked."

"Larry's face wore a puzzled look."

"What do you call him,—Bates?"

"He's a plucky fellow."

"Larry picked up from the hearth the big candelabrum with which Bates had defended himself. It was badly bent and twisted, and Larry grinned."

"The fellow who went out through the front door probably isn't feeling very well to day. Your man was swinging this thing like a windmill."

"I can't understand it," I muttered.

"I can't, for the life of me, see why he should have given battle to the enemy. They all belong to Pickering and Bates is the biggest rascal of the bunch."

"As we ate breakfast I filled in gaps I had left in my hurried narrative, with relief that I can not describe filling my heart as I leaned again upon the sympathy of an old and trusted friend. I dismissed Bates as soon as possible that we might talk freely."

"Take it up and down and all around, what do you think of all this?" I asked.

"Larry was silent for a moment; he was not given to careless speech in personal matters."

"There's more to it than frightening you off or getting your grandfather's money. It's my guess there's something in this house that somebody—Pickering supposedly—is very anxious to find."

"Yes; I begin to think so. He could come in here legally if it were merely a matter of searching for lost assets."

"Yes; and whatever it is it must be well hidden. As I remember, your grandfather died in June. You got a letter calling you home in October."

"It was sent out blindly, with not one chance in a hundred that it would ever reach me."

"Certainly. You were a wanderer on the face of the earth, and there was nobody in America to look after your interests. You may be sure that the place was thoroughly ransacked while

you were sailing home. I'll wager you the best dinner you ever ate that there's more at stake than your grandfather's money. The situation is inspiring—I grow interested. I'm almost persuaded to linger."

### CHAPTER XIX.

#### A Triple Alliance.

Larry refused to share my quarters and chose a room for himself, which Bates fitted up out of the house stores. I did not know what Bates might surmise about Larry, but he accepted my friend in good part, as a guest who would remain indefinitely. He seemed to interest Larry, whose eyes followed the man inquiringly.

When we went down Bates was humming about the library, endeavoring to restore order.

"Bates," I said to him, "you are a very curious person. I have had a thousand and one opinions about you since I came here, and still I don't make you out."

"He turned from the shelves, a de-fused volume in his hands. "Yes, sir. It was a good deal that way with your lamented grandfather. He always said I puzzled him."

"Larry, safe behind the fellow's back, made no attempt to conceal a smile."

"I want to thank you for your heroic efforts to protect the house last night. You acted nobly, and I must confess, Bates, that I didn't think it was in you. I'm only sorry that there are black pages in your record that I can't reconcile with your manly conduct of last night. But we've got to come to an understanding."

"Yes, sir."

"The most outrageous attacks have been made on me since I came here."

"That's the way of it."

"You're a brick, Larry Donovan. There's only one of you; and now—"

"And now, John Glenarm, we've got to get down to business,—or you must. As for me, after a few hours of your enlightening society—"

"You don't go a step until we go together—no by the beard of the prophet! I've a fight on here and I'm going to win if I die in the struggle, and you've got to stay with me to the end."

"But unde, the will you dare not take a boarder?"

"Of course I dare! That will's as though it had never been as far as I'm concerned. My grandfather never expected me to sit here alone and be murdered. John Marshall Glenarm wasn't a fool exactly."

"No, but a trifle queer, I should say. I don't have to tell you old man that this situation appeals to me. It's my kind of a job. It is verent that the bounds are at my needs I'd like to stay with you but you have enough trouble on hands without opening the house to an attack by my enemies."

"Stop talking about it. I don't propose to be deserted by the only friend I have in the world when I'm up to my eyes in trouble. Let's go down and get some coffee."

"We found Bates trying to remove the cushions of the night's struggle. He had fastened a cold parol about his head and humped slightly, otherwise he was the same—silent and implacable."

"Daylight had not improved the appearance of the room. Several hundred books lay scattered over the floor and the shelves that had held them were hacked and broken."

"Bates if you can give us coffee—"

"Let the room go for the present."

"Yes, sir."

"And Bates—"

"He paused, and Larry's keen eyes were bent sharply upon him."

"Mr. Donovan is a friend who will be with me for some time. Well fix up his room later in the day."

"He limped out, Larry's eyes following him."

"What do you think of that fellow?"

"I asked."

"Larry's face wore a puzzled look."

"What do you call him,—Bates?"

"He's a plucky fellow."

"Larry picked up from the hearth the big candelabrum with which Bates had defended himself. It was badly bent and twisted, and Larry grinned."

"The fellow who went out through the front door probably isn't feeling very well to day. Your man was swinging this thing like a windmill."

"I can't understand it," I muttered.

"I can't, for the life of me, see why he should have given battle to the enemy. They all belong to Pickering and Bates is the biggest rascal of the bunch."

"As we ate breakfast I filled in gaps I had left in my hurried narrative, with relief that I can not describe filling my heart as I leaned again upon the sympathy of an old and trusted friend. I dismissed Bates as soon as possible that we might talk freely."

"Take it up and down and all around, what do you think of all this?" I asked.

"Larry was silent for a moment; he was not given to careless speech in personal matters."

"There's more to it than frightening you off or getting your grandfather's money. It's my guess there's something in this house that somebody—Pickering supposedly—is very anxious to find."

"Yes; I begin to think so. He could come in here legally if it were merely a matter of searching for lost assets."

"Yes; and whatever it is it must be well hidden. As I remember, your grandfather died in June. You got a letter calling you home in October."

"It was sent out blindly, with not one chance in a hundred that it would ever reach me."

"Certainly. You were a wanderer on the face of the earth, and there was nobody in America to look after your interests. You may be sure that the place was thoroughly ransacked while

we gazed at each other,—he, Bates, the servant, and I, his master! He had all ways addressed me so punctiliously with the "sir" of respect that his declaration of fealty, spoken with so sincere and vigorous an air of independence, and with the bold emphasis of the oath, that I stood spellbound, staring at him. The silence was broken by Larry, who sprang forward and grasped Bates' hand.

"I, too, Bates," I said, feeling my heart leap with liking, even with admiration for the real manhood that seemed to transfigure this hitherto fellow whom I had charged with infamous conduct, this servant who had cared for my needs in so humble a spirit of subjection.

The knocker on the front door sounded peremptorily, and Bates turned without another word, and admitted Stoddard, who came in hurriedly.

"Merry Christmas!" he called heartily, in tones hardly consonant with the troubled look on his face. I introduced him to Larry and asked him to sit down.

"Pray excuse our disorder,—we didn't do it for fun;—it was one of Santa Claus' tricks. He started about wondering."

"So you caught it, too, did you?"

"To be sure. You don't mean to say that they raided the chapel?"

"That's exactly what I mean to say. When I went into the church for my early service I found that some one had ripped off the wainscoting in a half a dozen places and even pried up the altar. It's the most outrageous thing I ever knew. You've heard of the proverbial poverty of the church mouse,—what do you suppose anybody could want to raid a simple little country chapel for? And more curious yet,

it always seems so distressing to see beautiful cut flowers wither and fade; and to revive flowers that are not actually dead try this plan. Cut a tiny piece from each stem and place the stems in a large glass, or, even better, jar of cold water, then submerge the jar in a bucket of cold water, allowing the entire bunch to be almost covered. Put all in a dark place, cover with a newspaper to exclude the air, let them remain thus over night, in the morning they will be as fresh as new, even to the glistening dew drops."

Roses and carnations respond better than other flowers treated in this manner, but so far there has not been found any way to freshen violets satisfactorily."

It might not be amiss to add that wilted green vegetables, such as spinach, lettuce and celery, are to be freshened by this same means, and may be kept for days changing the water every morning, of course. However, we all know that the fresher all vegetables, the better they are."

Improvised Hat Hangers.

Being limited for closet room it was a puzzle to know just where to hang our hats, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. My husband put a cleat 12 inches above the top row of hooks in the closet, in this strip of wood with a three quarter inch angle, he bored holes sixteen inches apart. Then from an old broom handle he cut pegs six inches in length which he drove firmly into the cleat. When completed the wood was stained and varnished to match the woodwork of the closet. With this arrangement the hats are out of the way, kept in good condition, and are not displaced when hanging up other garments."

Angelica.

Angelica, which makes an effective decoration for many forms of cold desserts, is a vegetable product, green in color and with a pleasing odor and flavor. It comes in long and short sticks. A quarter of a pound will go a long way. To simulate leaves cut one of the long sticks into thin strips, and these into triangular pieces without any waste. A border of these green leaves with narrow strips for stems, interspersed with Maraschino cherries or strawberries, makes an effective garnish."

Emergency Soup.

Cook half a cup, each, of carrot and celery cubes (a tablespoonful of celery seed may be substituted for the fresh celery) and one onion, cut in slices, in one fourth a cup, or fat from the top of soup stock, ten minutes. Add one cup of potato cubes, boiled five minutes, rinsed in cold water, and drained, and four cups of water, and let cook one hour; add two tablespoonfuls of meat extract, half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and salt and pepper as needed. Serve very hot either with or without straining."

New Upholstering Nail Is Small.

The extremely large so-called "hob" nails used for some time to fasten leather to furniture, have been used to such a trivial extent that apparently the pendulum has swung the other way and the other extreme has been reached. On some very handsome, as well as expensive, leather library furniture recently exhibited the nails were smaller than the regulation pea, and instead of being of brass or wrought iron finish were of steel gray."

Fish Balls.

Mix with one cup of hot mashed potatoes (unseasoned) a half cup of breaded codfish, add to this one small egg and a speck of pepper, beating till light and creamy, shape, roll in dried breadcrumbs, dip in beaten egg, which has one teaspoonful of milk added to it, then in crumbs again; place in frying basket and fry in deep, hot fat, just below the smoking point, till brown, drain on brown paper."

Also the Worst.

"A woman always gets the best of a man in an argument."

"Yes, and in a marriage."—Houston Post.

### TO WASH A PLUME.

Takes a Little Time, but the Results Are Satisfactory.

White plumes which have done duty on old hats should undergo a certain amount of renovation. One of the best methods of cleaning them is to place them first of all in a basinful of soapuds made with cold water instead of hot, and in which they should be left to steep for an hour or two.

They should then be removed, plunged into boiling water and allowed to remain in it for at least a quarter of an hour. Each feather should then be taken out, spread on a cloth, and every particle of dirt which may still cling to the fronds removed by rubbing these with a soft piece of silk dipped in soapuds. They must then be rinsed in several changes of hot water and finally laid on a towel across the knees, the fronds being then dabbed gently with a towel made into a ball, the object being to regain the curved shape of the feather before it is returned to the hat.

When almost-dry the feathers should be well shaken until they appear perfectly soft and fluffy, when they should be immediately inclosed in tissue paper and placed in a cool oven or on the plate rack of the stove, so as to complete-drying operations.

To curl the feathers no tool is more effective than an ivory paper knife. Each frond should be picked up separately, and with a sharp but gentle arm of the wrist, given the requisite curl, this being continued until the plume has regained its original appearance.

WHEN FLOWERS HAVE FADED.

Simple Method by Which They Can Be Revived for a Time.

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## PURELY FEMININE

### GARB FOR SUMMER

#### DAINTY THINGS GATHERED IN SMART WARDROBE.

Sheer Muslins with Kilted Ribbons Are the Fancy in Paris Just Now—Panama Voiles Also Much in Favor.

Whether by convenience or taste the country or seashore becomes the Mecca of one's summer aspirations, the general need for a smart wardrobe is just as urgent. Emphasis is put upon dainty frocks and blouses just now, and, though they are intimately related, each fares splendidly apart from the other. Very sheer muslins decorated with kilted ribbons arranged in fanciful design delight the



Pretty Sleeve for Blouse.

eyes of visitors to Paris just now, for they are the fabrics most used by the leading establishments for their dress display.

A youthful model is of cross-barred muslin built over crisp organdy, with the skirt hanging from a girdle of the same material. At the back, however, the fastening of the belt is lost beneath an immense bow of pale cornflower blue satin ribbon, which falls in wide, fringed streamers to the bottom of the skirt.

#### ON THE SUMMER GOWNS.

New Touches That Add Much to the Appearance.

It seems a strange thing to say, but Paris dressmakers, seem those who best understand the Viennese art of using effective heavy tailor trimmings, for they employ such upon the most delicate materials, and it is a mystery to know how they do it—or it seems, in effect, a mystery to the average mind.

Very thin white batiste frocks, appliqued with bands of colored linen, upon which are set medallions of heavy lace, lend variety to an unusually handsome display of white dresses. The heavier folds are not always in color, however, frequently they are white, like the dress, and decorated with colored embroideries.

A number of delightful summer toilettes have the skirts finished with folds of liberty satin, which takes to all of the fashionable color effects most agreeably, and from an economic standpoint can be used to better advantage than ribbon velvet, since a yard of satin will form many strips, while the same amount of ribbon covers only its measured length.

On sheer fabrics the use of folds or appliqued tucks upon skirts continues most marked. The principal difference in this respect is that this season the folds are not of the material doubled. The single fold, like a ruffle, has a narrow hem at the bottom, usually finished with lace edging. It is attached to the skirt only at the top of the fold, so that the fold, like a flounce or ruffle, hangs loose, but, of course, without fullness. Heretofore the folds have been stitched down at both edges or made double, like tucks; the new method adds lightness to the effect.

#### Mushroom Bows for Wee Girls.

The small girl's coiffure will be embellished this year by a coquettish ribbon rosette of four loops and two ends, which may be worn either on the top or on the side of the head. To obtain this effect a yard and a half of ribbon from three to four inches in width should be first tied in two loops, each three inches in length; when these are secured, tie two more loops of the same length. This leaves two ends. Flatten the bows with the fingers, pull out the loops and you have a mushroom rosette suitable for any occasion. These bows are daintiest in Dresden ribbon.

#### Egg Shampoo.

Break in a bowl the yolks and whites of six eggs and the juice of half a lemon. Massage the scalp for fully ten minutes with this mixture, then add as hot water as can be borne and wash the hair for two or three minutes in it. Rinse in several hot waters.

tom of the skirt. Above the hem large sunflowers are outlined with kilted satin ribbon, with centers of lace and embroidery applique.

A similar decoration is used upon the blouse bodice, the trimming being confined to the area contiguous to the shallow round yoke of lace insertion, joined with bands of hand embroidery. The sleeves are cut in one, with the blouse and the long shoulder line perpetuated by an applied plait of the muslin, which continues down the center of the elbow puffs, losing itself in the folds of a cuff of striped ribbon and tiny lace ruffles.

Not as sheer nor as crisp as gauze are the Panama voiles, yet they are transparent and have a certain wavy effect that makes them charming materials for summer gowns. A model in palest silver gray, rather simply executed, shows a skirt which has a seam down the center of the front and is of circular shape and barely escapes the ground. It is mounted upon a taffeta petticoat in a slightly darker tone of gray. The center front seam is bordered on either side by silk braid half an inch wide, this trimming, in turn, being bordered by three rows of narrow soutache, the braiding extending round the bottom of the skirt.

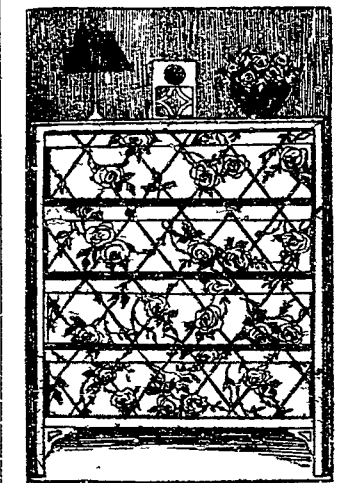
The jacket is a semi-fitted pony affair, cut away at the front in V shape and filled in with very narrow inside revers of moire, stitched with gray silk soutache and groups of dull green French knots. The sleeves are three-quarter length, finished with the braided moire to match the revers. Both upon the coat and skirt little buttons are introduced at intervals wherever possible to relieve the monotony of the design.

Many glorified decorative schemes are worked out with floral designs of heavy floss silk and linen put on de applique upon the fronts of jackets, the sleeves and around the hem of the skirt. A pretty idea is to stitch braid around the skirt in a modified key effect, then set a medallion of the embroidery in the center of each square. As a rule, the trimming comes in white and black, linen or silk, but the latter are easily dyed to match the color of any frock, just as the smart laces are.

#### MADE OF SHIRTWAIST BOXES.

Handy Piece of Furniture for the Summer Bedroom.

A new piece of bedroom furniture that is practical as well as novel is the chest of shirtwaist boxes, of which a picture is shown herewith. The ordinary shirtwaist box is not particularly new. They have been seen for some time in the smart shops, with the box covered with creton, which, however, quickly becomes soiled if it is continually handled and the



For the Summer Bedroom.

whole set looks unpleasant and ugly. The success of this chest of boxes is the use of sanitas for covering. Sanitas is made now in the daintiest colorings and very pretty designs, and can be readily cleaned when soiled. The various articles for the toilet table such as the glove box, the handkerchief box, etc., may be covered with sanitas in the same way. The chest illustrated was covered with sanitas in an all over rose pattern in soft and agreeable tones.

#### Vegetables or Meat?

"Do vegetables feed the brain sufficiently?" is a question often asked. To this many a brainworker will reply, "No." So with them it is a question of brains versus beauty. Would you rather be beautiful with little brains, or brainy and ugly? That is something for each individual to settle alone. Ruskin tried vegetarianism for three years, and finally gave it up, directing that all work during that time be destroyed. Gladstone tried it three days and gave it up. Bismarck wanted to try it, but never did. King Edward thinks it good, but not for himself. Many of our statesmen have followed it for a while, but few have stuck to it. But from a pretty girl's standpoint, it clears the complexion and does a great many other things. It is a good diet if followed reasonably.

# A GIANT GRIZZLY



Photograph of a shaggy bruin recently taken in the Rocky Mountains.

## GOD'S ABIDING PLACE.

HIGHEST HEAVEN LOCATED IN FAR AWAY STAR ALCYONE.

Washington Preacher Who Said Hades Was in the Sun Makes Another Startling Discovery—Supreme Celestial Beings.

Washington—The third heaven, the highest of all, the abiding place of God, is on the star Alcyone, immeasurably larger than any other known body, larger than the sun so many times that to make an estimate is an exercise for the mathematician rather than the theologian. Hell is in the sun, and everything outside hell is either heaven or a part of the heavenly system.

Rev. Zed Hertzell Copp, pastor of Bethany chapel, having this located hell in the sun, is now willing to indicate in a general way where highest heaven may be found, also he is willing to locate in a general way where paradise and the ordinary or natural heavens may be found.

"Paul says. He was taken up to

the third heaven," said Mr. Copp, in explaining his addition to the geography of the supernatural regions, "and heard things not lawful for him to utter. He could not find human expressions strong enough to convey his ideas.

"There are three heavens: First, the actual heaven, the canopy above the earth.

"Second, paradise.

"Third, the heaven of heavens, or abiding place of Jehovah.

"Scientists know that there is a planet or star around which all other stars and planets, including our own solar system, revolve. That is the star Alcyone, of the first magnitude as to size, and said to be thousands of times larger than any other known body.

"God, the creator and law giver naturally and religiously might be expected to have his abode in a central place from which to rule the rest of his creation. Alcyone is the greatest of his handiworks. It is no violence

to suppose that the Deity is so nearly like his creature man as to show a preference for the greatest of his works, and make that his abiding place.

"Now, as to the composition and social order of the highest heaven. Undoubtedly it is made of the finest materials; as fine as a combination of all the colors ever seen by the human eye and as pleasing to the senses as all the perfumes of earth and all the music of all the birds joined together. Inexpressibly beautiful, it may well be suggested that the stones we call gems on earth are but waste pieces from the celestial structure.

"In this place the inhabitants are beings of the highest rank, but little lower than divinity itself, clothed with majesty, power, and learning. Earthly kings surround themselves with the best and noblest of their subjects. Is it a violent supposition that the divine king does likewise in the composition of his court?

"For the second heaven, commonly called paradise, I have no precise location. That is the place to which the malefactor crucified at the same time as Christ went with the son of God. You remember Christ said, 'This day shall thou be with me in paradise.' Paradise is, probably located outside the present solar system; but where, I have no idea. It is a state of rest, peace, joy, gladness, and contentment, where there is a literal return to communion with God, a restoration of man to his image as he left the hand of his creator, without any of the human frailties; a restoration to the original Adamic stage. Going there brings a person into touch with all heavenly beings, from whom they learn wisdom and power as exemplified in themselves."

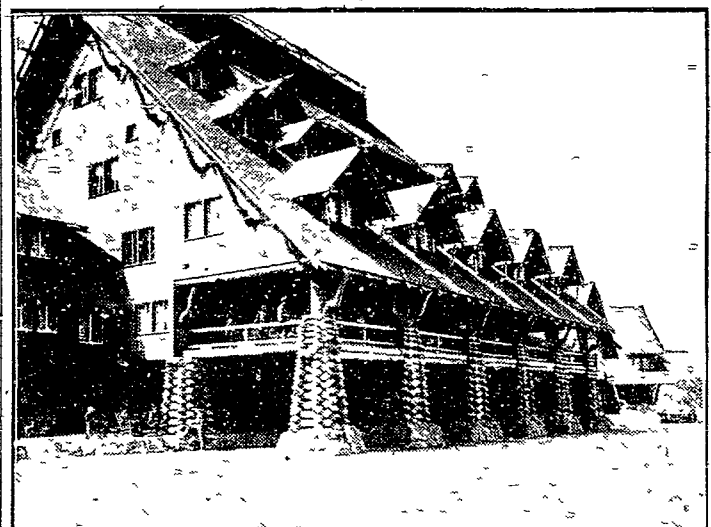
### Woman on Police Force.

Ottumwa, Ia.—The Ottumwa police department has a new claim to distinction in the person of Mrs. Florence Jacques, wife of Capt. W. H. C. Jacques, one of the foremost attorneys of Iowa, who has been appointed to the regular police force and adorned with star No. 3.

Mrs. Jacques is a liberal minded woman, a member of one of the best families of the city, prominent in society, and, above all, an ardent supporter of the humane laws of the state, in which her sphere of duty will be confined.

"It was in order that she might better prosecute this branch of the state government that she was given a star and placed upon the force as a police officer. She will either wear or carry her star with her whenever on duty and her badge must be respected the same as that of any police officer. There is no salary attached to the position.

## HOTEL IN YELLOWSTONE PARK



Old Faithful Inn, one of the large and comfortable hotels in Yellowstone National park.

## GIVES UP HIS TITLE TO WORK

Son of Lord Lettrim Said to Have Served as Stoker on Steamer.

New York.—According to Engineer Dobson of the steamer St. Louis, the titled Englishman who recently left his home and a life of ease to make his own way in the world and who started his career of labor by securing employment on the steamer St. Louis as a stoker, is Lord Francis Patrick Clements, the 22-year-old son of the late earl of Lettrim. The young man in carrying out his purpose, it is said, renounced his position as heir presumptive to the earldom and has also sacrificed the £40,000 a year income that goes with the title. The family has made every effort since the young nobleman left the family estate at Mulroy, County Donegal, Ireland, a month ago, to induce him to abandon his purpose, but in vain. He is now somewhere in this country earning his bread.

Engineer Dobson describes the young nobleman as being of good stature and strong build. When he was hired as a stoker under the name of Sloane his real identity was unknown. On the first day out he was almost overcome by the hard shoveling, but after the first day he was as able as any of the other men to perform his work.

He landed in New York with eight dollars in his pocket—his wages for the trip—the clothes on his back and hardened hands. What his plans were he told no one on board, except to say that he intended to get work in New York.

Clements preserved his incognito

all the way across. It was not until the ship returned to Southampton that the stokers through inquiries made by his relatives learned that they had been working side by side with a prospective earl.

### PIGS AS DAIRY ROBBERS.

Cow Secretly Adopts Invaders as Her Own Family.

Doe Run, Pa.—Walter T. Wood, of this place, runs a dairy farm, where he has a herd of 31 cows. Among these are 15 which he raised himself, each of which gives a daily supply of from 40 to 60 pounds of milk. One evening recently, when the cows were brought into the stable, Mr. Wood noticed that one of them had little milk, and he made some observations the next day.

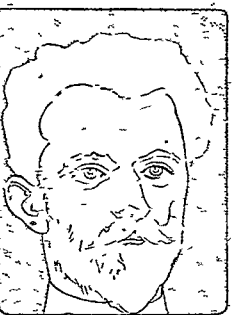
In the barnyard he had eight shoats, weighing about 150 pounds each. It did not take long to solve the mystery as to the thieves of his milk. The largest shoat hunted out this particular cow, stood under her finally, and sucked the udder completely empty.

Mr. Wood put the cow back into the stable, and the next day, when released into the yard, the shoat performed the same stunt. Other shoats learned the trick, and finally there were three of them. Mr. Wood then ran into the house for his camera.

Mr. Wood got his pencil, after the picture had been made, and, figuring at four cents a quart for milk and \$8.50 per 100 pounds for pork, he concluded that it was not a profitable transaction, so that the cow is now tied in her stable and the shoats have to go on skim milk.

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE

### IS MAINTAINING REPUTATION.



James Hazen Hyde, former vice president of the Equitable Life Assurance society, after a year or so of near-oblivion, is doing things again in the French capital. Pending a settlement of the controversy provoked by the proposal to merge two prominent New York trust companies, one of which was founded by Mr. Hyde, it is pleasing to learn that this gentleman maintains his reputation for being the most fastidious male American who ever set foot in Paris. That he would fall below the standards he set up in his own country was unthinkable, but confirmation of faith in his artistic evolution toward perfectly symmetrical dilettantism is welcome.

At the recent "battle of flowers" in the Bois de Boulogne one of the most enthusiastic combatants was Mr. Hyde. In an enormous automobile, accompanied by a half dozen pretty women, the former American life insurance magnate looked like a Roman patrician brought down to date—resting luxuriously on the rear seat, while the maidens gathered about him as maidens gathered, according to the historians, about the wealthy nobles of Nero's day.

But in one respect Mr. Hyde is bidding for the reputation of a demure person. The flowers he flung were the most sedate in nature, the most different children of Flora.

Mr. Hyde adopts the violet as the emblem of his virtues and the symbol of his point of view. Into the faces of those who challenged him to combat he flung violets—perfumed violets. It was a beautiful sight.

This violet conception, it is understood, will be interwoven with all his future activities. When he gives a dinner, the flowers will be violets. If he founds a racing stable, the costumes of the jockeys will be violet-tinted, and the horses will wear violets behind their ears. For his bookplate he will have a bunch of violets crushed. At breakfast heaven will smile at him through earth's violet eyes. His notehead will bear a similarly delicate suggestion. Over the door of his bedroom will hang a bunch of violets dried, and on his writing table will stand a rare Venetian vase, its contents exhaling the odor of his chosen flower.

When he wears the ribbon of the Legion of Honor recently bestowed upon him its fine red line will be the only concession he will make in his symphony of violet. His Paris admirers are wondering whether he will extend the creed to his cravat and his hosiery.

## BLIND "BOSS" TO RETIRE



In a communication to Secretary Nathan M. Wright of the Republican state central committee of Rhode Island, Gen. Charles R. Brayton, who for 30 years has been known as the "blind boss of the party," tendered his resignation from the executive committee of the state central committee. The reason that Gen. Brayton gives for withdrawing is "that the active management of the party may be placed in the hands of abler and younger members."

For some time Gen. Brayton has been the burning issue before the Rhode Island legislature. Gov. Higgins worked with all his might to carry out his campaign pledge to oust Brayton from the statehouse.

From a chair in the high sheriff's office this sightless politician has ruled the state. He is said to have been a paid lobbyist, yet his word was law in the legislature. The politics of Rhode Island has been a source of wonder of every state leader in the country. They have tried to copy his methods. Brayton was never satisfied with a little power, he wanted it all. He sought control of both house and senate and got it.

During the last year Brayton has been roundly denounced, and it is believed that his advancing years, poor health and the opposition to him in his own party have forced this preliminary step toward retiring from politics altogether. In his letter of resignation Gen. Brayton says:

"I have determined on this course not from lack of interest in the continued supremacy of the Republican party nor from any doubt of its complete success at the ensuing fall election.

"I do this believing that the active management of the party now united can be the better entrusted to its many able and younger members with the certainty that their enthusiasm and combined efforts will result in a decisive Republican victory."

## SPORTSMAN AND CHRISTIAN



Is Marion W. Savage, of Minneapolis, Minn., millionaire, Methodist, horse racer and circus owner, consistent? That is, can he race horses and be a really true Christian?

Marion Savage admits that he is a race-track sportsman and says that he knows he is a devout Christian. People who are best acquainted with him will also tell you that he is a good church man, whose deeds are actuated by his scriptural belief. They say they knew him as a poor man only a few years ago, before he made his money on a stock food, and that his religion of those days has not changed one whit.

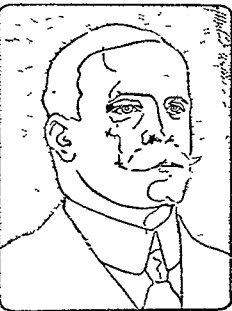
At Savage, Minn., Millionaire Savage has the finest stables in the world. In them are 225 race horses. Dan Patch has the finest stall of them all. Other well-known race horses owned by the Methodist millionaire are: Crescens, 2:02½; Directum, 2:05¼; Anon, 2:07¾. Of these horses Mr. Savage proudly says:

"They are the four fastest and most famous harness stallions ever owned by one man or one firm in the history of the world. Anon was sold for \$125,000 in 1893; Dan Patch sold for \$60,000 (\$180,000 has been refused for him); Crescens was offered for \$25,000 for Directum."

In the midst of all the race-track excitement Mr. Savage is always a Christian, devout and watchful of his actions. Fabulous offers to send Dan Patch to the post in the east on Sundays have been consistently refused.

"Dan is a Methodist, too," Mr. Savage always says.

## PREMIER OF NEW ZEALAND



Sir Joseph G. Ward, who succeeded Richard J. Seddon as leader of the Liberal party in New Zealand and premier of the country, on the sudden death of "King Dick" Seddon two years ago is a man of great capacity. Though he wears an English title to-day, he began his career in as plebeian a way as did Seddon, the miner. Ward began as a telegraph messenger and was later an operator. He became Seddon's right arm. Seddon never covered over his native burly roughness, but Ward is a smoothly polished statesman and diplomat. There is not so much one man power now as under Seddon, because Ward relies more on his ministry. His policies are characterized, however, by their directness and vigor, and it seems that all of his efforts are along the lines of clean administration. His cabinet—called ministry here—is interesting. William Hall-Jones, formerly a carpenter, is minister of public works and railways, and he is also a sort of vice premier; J. A. Millar, minister of marine, customs and labor, was a sailor; G. Fowlds, minister of public health and education, was a draper; R. McNab, minister of lands and agriculture, is a university product; James Carroll, native minister and of stamp duties, is a Maori, whose ancestors a generation or two back were cannibals, and Dr. Finlay, the attorney general, is a self-educated man, who took to the law. Besides being practically the president of the country, Ward also is colonial treasurer and minister of posts, telegraphs, telephones and minister of industries and commerce. Ward, as well as Hall-Jones and others, thought out many of the policies that were enacted under Seddon.

## SIDE LIGHTS ON MYTHOLOGY.

"Sister," asked Meletemene, "why art thou so gloomy?" "Because," said Calliope, who, in her capacity as the muse that presided over eloquence and epic poetry, had done a hard day's work at her desk, reading manuscripts and firing them into the waste basket, "I am oppressed by a foreboding that all my labors have gone for naught. I shall die utterly unknown, and my name will perish from the earth."

"Little did she think that the most diabolical and soul destroying instrument ever devised for the purpose of torturing the ears of mankind would send her name screaming and tooting down the ages!"—Chicago Tribune.

### Not So Bad.

"He's the most pestiferous little pup in town, sir!" exclaimed the angry neighbor, "and I tell you you've got to keep him at home, or I'll take a club to him the next time he comes over here and tramples my flower beds, and!"

"You dare to so much as shake your little finger at that dog of mine and I'll knock your head off!" shouted the other man.

"Who, said anything about your dog? I mean that youngest boy of yours."

"Oh, well, that's different. I'll give him a talking to, and whip him if he bothers you any more!"—Judge.

### Nobility.

There was a moment of profound silence. He was the first to speak. "You are richer than I am," he altered, with emotion.

She bowed her head, replying nothing. But now the true nobility of his character manifested itself.

"Yet for all that I am no better than you are!" he cried, and folded her to his breast.

And when her conscience accusing her, she tried to tell him that not only her father but four of her uncles were Pittsburgh millionaires, he sealed her lips with kisses, and would hear nothing.—Puck.

### Why They Don't Speak.

First Saleslady—(disguising her pleasure)—What do you think, Mayme? A gentleman friend o' mine sent my photo to that newspaper—that's running the beauty contest! Didn't he have nerve, though?

Second Saleslady—And the worst of it is them practical jokes never apologize.—Puck.

### Doesn't Know the Language.

Mrs. Flatbush—The girl Margaret we used to have and who got married seems disappointed.

Mr. Flatbush—What has disappointed her?

"Well, her husband talks in his sleep, but she can never understand him, she says."

"Of course not! She married a street car conductor, didn't she?"—Yonkers Statesman.

### One Indication.

"Do you think that Edith is much in love with Bob?"

"I don't think she cares a snap for him."

"Why not?"

"I saw her eating young onions to-day.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### TOO AWFUL TO CONTEMPLATE.



Lady (giving out tracts)—I must confess that I cannot imagine how you can appear in public in a costume like that. Whatever would people think if I came out like that?

Young Lady—I really dread to think!

### Scorn.

"So your husband lost his money on a race horse?"

"No," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "He lost it on an animal he thought was a race horse."

### His Status.

"Does your friend I just met follow any calling?"

"No; he calls a following. He's the megaphone man at the theater."—Baltimore American.

### She didn't Care.

"May I call you Mabel?" he asked at their second meeting, pretending to be badly smitten.

"If you wish to; but my name is Gertrude."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Could Hear Him.

Patience—Is her husband still taking soup every day.

Patience—Well, he's taking soup every day, but he's not still about it by any means!—Yonkers Statesman.

### Exclusive.

Miss Bobbs—Is your washerwoman particular?

Mrs. Scobbs—Particular! Why, she won't wash for anybody but the best families!—Detroit Free Press.

## VIKINGS EVER IN MINNESOTA?

Finding of Ancient Anchor Thought to Be Proof of Presence.

Crookston, Minn.—Photographs have been taken of the ancient Norse anchor found on the state experiment farm the other day, and copies of these will be sent to the Swedish and Norwegian governments in the hope of ascertaining the true historical value of the discovery. The anchor itself will be sent either to the Smithsonian institution or some museum, and efforts will be made to connect it with the supposed visit of the Norsemen to the continent of North America centuries before the discovery by Columbus.

According to tradition, Lief Erikson left a party of 60 men when he touched on the North American coast, and it is possible that this anchor is a relic of that little band, of whom nothing ever was heard afterward.

The anchor is light, weighing not more than 30 pounds. It consists of a rather heavy cylindrical center piece and from sockets on either side prongs project, the prongs swinging on iron pins through the center of the cylinder.

From the nature of the stratum of clay in which the anchor was found it is certain that the earth had not been disturbed for centuries, as the clay was not mixed with the least particle of black dirt. The depth at which the anchor was found and the fact that it was imbedded in solid clay probably accounts for its good state of preservation.

Efforts are being made to discover other evidence of the Norsemen's presence in this part of the country.

### BATHE WITH TEDDY BEARS.

Girls Hug Fuzzy Toys on Their Way to the Beach.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Many visitors, who supposed that the teddy bear craze had reached its limit with carrying the attractive toy animals as honored companions on boardwalk parade and automobile run, received a surprise when girls carried monsters of the fuzzy bear family down to the beach for baths.

Without a moment's hesitation the daring young women waded out into the surf, lugging their pets and followed by curious crowds.

Mrs. S. S. Charles, of New York, claims the distinction of introducing the fad, which was followed by half a score of summer girls, who appeared to enjoy the sensation which they produced.

One girl, who refused her name and carried off her charge in a hurry to dodge photographers, met with a mishap when a big wave toppled her and the bear over in the surf and disgusted lifeguards were compelled to "rescue" the bear to placate his excited mistress, who burst into tears when her treasure floated on top of a big breaker.

