

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XXXIX, No. 2.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1908

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

## MILK QUESTION MUCH EXAGGERATED

FARMERS SHIP MILK WHERE  
THEY PLEASE.

Politics Mixed in the Statement to  
Befog the Question.

[From Detroit News Aug. 11.]

Regarding the milk situation in Detroit and the claim that milk was being shipped in from all of Wayne's factories, and that the Northville condensery had been closed down for the purpose, it now develops that the Northville condensery is making condensed milk the same as it always does and no milk is being shipped from there.

At present the milk from Plymouth and Farmington factories is being shipped, the former patrons at those two factories desiring that action to take place. They are the only two factories out of the twelve that Warner operates that have shipped milk so far this year. It seems this is nothing unusual, as the same thing has been done for many years past from these same factories.

Milk is being shipped to Detroit from factories at Milford, Walled Lake, Wixom, New Hudson and other points of which Gov. Warner has no interest whatever.

Frank A. Koban, president of the Milk Drivers union, expressed himself Monday as regretting that the name of Gov. Warner had been dragged into the controversy, and intimated that unless the dairymen cut out all politics and settle their dispute with the milk dealers purely on a business basis, the union men would have nothing to do with them.

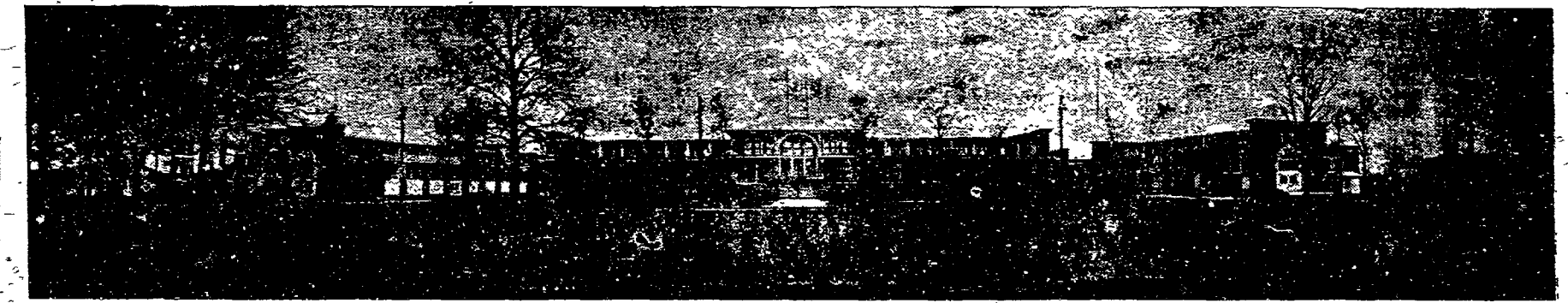
"From what I can learn I am satisfied that it's the farmers who are not in the dairymen's association and not Gov. Warner who is to blame for the failure of the dairymen to curtail the supply of milk to the dealers," said Koban, "and the members of my union will not be used as a tool by the political enemies of the governor to make it appear otherwise."

## SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. J. E. BOELL

ONE OF NORTHVILLE'S HIGHLY  
RESPECTED LADIES.

Funeral Held Tuesday Afternoon;  
Interment at Port Huron.

Mrs. Annie Boell, wife of J. E. Boell, died at her home on Dunlap street early Tuesday morning as the result of a hemorrhage which attacked her Saturday evening. Dr. Henry summoned Dr. McLean of Detroit and Dr. Turner of this place and Sunday morning an operation for Ectopic Gestation was performed but it was of no avail. She rallied from the operation and lived until Tuesday morning but the heart was too weak to sustain life longer and just as the clock struck six she dropped into that long sleep of peace and rest from which the awakening is in another world. The deceased was married to J. E. Boell in 1902 and was nearly thirty years old. She possessed that sweet



STATE FAIR BUILDINGS AT DETROIT. THE FIRST IS THE HORTICULTURAL BUILDING, NEXT THE MAIN BUILDING AND THE LAST THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.

unassuming way that won for her a host of friends who sorrow with the husband in his sad bereavement. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the home, Rev. J. W. Turner officiating, and the remains taken Wednesday morning to Port Huron for burial.

Mrs. Boell was a member of the Presbyterian church in Port Huron but was about to join the Baptist church here.

Besides the husband and mother, deceased leaves a large circle of relatives and friends.

Mr. Boell will return to Northville the last of the week, but just what his future plans will be he has not decided.

## "COMPELLED TO LISTEN TO ATWOOD"

LETTER FROM DR. BRADLEY TO  
TUSCOLA COUNTY MAN.

Interesting Letter from the Auditor  
General.

The Detroit News of Monday publishes a fac-simile letter from Dr. Bradley as follows:

"Mr. Philip Eckfeld,

Uniontown, Mich.,

"Yours of January 31st in regard to the report that there is an effort being made to have your son removed from the office, received, and in reply will say that there is no such effort being made by anyone in your county. You are entirely responsible to Mr. Atwood and Senator McKay for your son's appointment in this office, and to dispel from your mind anything in connection with Representative Daugherty, will say that Mr. Daugherty has had nothing but the kindest words to say in regard to you or your son. Whoever has given you this information has entirely misinformed you. Whenever Mr. Atwood or Senator McKay take this matter up we will be compelled to listen to them."

JAMES B. BRADLEY

"Eckfeld was separated from his clerkship shortly afterwards."

"Some of the Tuscola people who have heard of the contents of the auditor general's letter here printed are particularly struck with the concluding sentence. It isn't, 'We will listen to Atwood,' but 'we will be compelled' to listen to him. The governor to be elected next November will have an entirely new railroad commission to appoint, and one old party soldier here asks if the good doctor will still feel 'compelled' to listen to the old boss before he makes these appointments. The same about a new member or members of the tax commission."—Detroit News.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our gratitude to the neighbors and friends for their kind assistance during the illness and death of our wife and daughter; also to those who sang and those who sent flowers.

J. E. BOELL,  
Mrs. WYMAN.

## NOTHER MATINEE AT DRIVING PARK

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AUG. 15,  
AT ONE O'CLOCK.

Milford Jrs. Vs Northville Jrs. in  
Red Hot Ball Game.

"On Saturday afternoon will occur another one of the Northville Driving Club's popular matinees at the Driving park and a purse of \$100 will be divided among the winners."

A very interesting game of ball will be played by the Milford Juniors and the Northville Juniors. Admission, 25 cents for adults, 10 cents for children and ladies free. Everybody go and enjoy the fun.

Hubbard-Hugger.

At six o'clock Wednesday evening the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hugger of Plymouth, was the scene of a pretty wedding, the contracting parties being their eldest daughter, Pearl, and Mr. Fred Hubbard, both of Plymouth. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ernest King. After congratulations had been extended to the happy pair, dainty refreshments were served.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of white silk batiste, trimmed with lace, and carried white carnations. The guests were limited to a very few most intimate friends and relatives. The bride and groom will spend their honeymoon at Lansing, Grand Rapids, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

After Nov. 1, they will be at home in the house recently built by the groom on Harvey street, Plymouth. Both of these young people are well and favorably known and their many friends extend hearty congratulations.

GRACE E. TREMPER.



Miss Tremper has been city reporter on the Record for nearly two years past and for two months has been hustling for Free Press coupons so that she may get one of those Quebec vacation trips. She will need a good many thousand coupons yet, to win out. The contest closes next Wednesday and all "Trip to Quebec" coupons must be sent in not later than Tuesday noon. There will be no coupons issued after Saturday.

Immense Diocese in India.

The Episcopal bishop of Lucknow presides over a diocese greater in extent than the whole of Great Britain, it having a population of about 48,000,000, of whom only 102,000 are Christians.

CHAS. E. TOWNSEND.



Congressman Townsend will be candidate for renomination at the Primaries Sept. 1st next for congress on the Republican ticket. He has no opposition but the people will have the privilege of voting for him at that time just the same. Mr. Townsend has made an enviable record in congress and later on the people will no doubt honor him with a seat in U. S. Senate.

## CITIZENS' PHONE COMPANY ORGANIZES

To Incorporate Under the Laws of  
Michigan.

The Record is informed that the lessees of the local Michigan Telephone company's plant have or are about to incorporate under the name of the Citizens' Telephone Company of Northville. In an interview Thursday with Manager Frank Thompson of that company he said: "The Citizens' Company is a purely local concern and at present the only local Telephone company in the field. Our stockholders conceived the idea that the interests of the people of Northville could be better protected if at least one of our Telephone plants with long distance connections was under the control of local people. This has been secured by the Citizens' company's contract. The plant we now operate is under our absolute control. No outsider can dictate to us what phone rentals shall be. Free service to Plymouth, Farmington and Redford can not be cut off to subscribers to the Northville exchange by orders from any foreign board of directors. These rights we have secured and can absolutely guarantee."

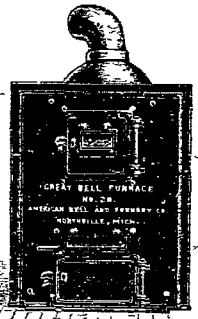
"The Citizens' company would not have entered the field if any local capital had been interested in the local plant of the Home Telephone company or the Interstate Long Distance Telephone Company which now owns and operates the Northville exchange of what was formerly an independent plant."

"We will make no war on any existing plant. We simply wish to offer the very best telephone service to our subscribers that is possible and we are right here all the time to see that the goods are delivered."

"New phones have recently been placed in the following places by our company: Fred Parmenter, D. Moyer, Gilchrist & Bickling, Dr. E. A. Chapman, Wm. Mairs, N. C. Richardson, Daniel McMillan, Abbott Smith, Clyde Angell, Jay Welfare, Wm. H. Cattermole, Ed. C. O'Brien, L. A. Babbitt, R. C. Yerkes, Fred Olden, burg."

Wooden Warships Lasted Long.

Some of the old-time frigates lived four times as long as our modern battleships and cruisers, and they were made entirely of wood. Steel ships rust out; wooden ships wear out. At ten years our navy is obsolete or practically so.—New York Press.



### It Is Time

You Were Thinking  
About These.

We now have several orders for these Furnaces and will commence installing same right away.

Hammocks, Gasoline Stoves, Etc., and ALL  
Summer Goods at Right Prices.

2 Burner Oil Stoves for \$6.50.

**CARPENTER & HUFF**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

### Sealfast Fruit Jars

The coming Fruit Jar—An all-glass jar—Sanitary—Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Pints...\$1.15 doz.  
Quarts...\$1.25 doz.

We are having a large sale on Vernon's Ginger Ale and Hire's Root Beer. Don't forget them when you order your groceries.

We Have Steel Cut Coffee at 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c lb

This is a new process whereby the oil of the Coffee is preserved giving a fine flavor and better satisfaction to the Coffee drinker.

**C. E. RYDER**  
NORTHVILLE.

### CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT.

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

W. L. B. CLARK'S  
MILK ROUTE.  
PURE AERATED MILK  
Sweet and Sour Cream  
Furnished on Application.

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.  
Send for Pamphlet and Literature Literature sent in Plain Envelope.  
**DR. W. H. YARNALL.** NORTHVILLE, MICH

Try a 15 Cent Liner in the Record--It Pays.

## Every Farmer

As well as every business man should have a bank account

### Why?

Because: Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else.  
Paying your bills by check is the simplest and most convenient method.  
Your check becomes a voucher for a debt it pays.  
It gives you a better standing with business men.  
Money in the bank strengthens your credit.  
A bank account teaches, helps and encourages you to save.  
This bank does all the bookkeeping.  
Your bank book is a record of your business.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.

**Lapham State Savings Bank**  
NORTHVILLE.

## ONE OF THE SIGNS

You have noticed people and children especially, who, when they look at some distant object, draw their eyes together forming a horizontal chink. Everybody has seen children do that.

This is a Positive Sign  
of Defective Eyes.

**"A Stitch In Time Saves Nine."**

**G. W. & F. DOLPH**  
Dr. Swift Bldg. OPTOMETRISTS. Main St., NORTHVILLE.



## BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

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

### ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

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

#### PERSONAL.

William J. Bryan was formally notified of his nomination for the presidency by the Democratic party, the event being the occasion of a great celebration in Lincoln, Neb.

John W. Boehne, mayor of Evansville, Ind., was nominated for congress by the Democrats.

Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister to the United States, admitted that he had received advice from his government recalling him from his post.

After two false starts, Wilbur Wright, the Dayton aeroplane maker, made a successful ascension at Lemans, France. The machine flew about two kilometers (1.24 miles) in 1:43.

Eugene W. Chaffin, prohibition candidate for president, narrowly escaped drowning while swimming in the Y. M. C. A. pool at Lincoln, Neb.

President Roosevelt believes there is great need of improvement in the sanitary, economic and social conditions on farms in America, and wishes to send a message on the subject to congress next year. To obtain facts and recommendations he has asked five experts on country life to conduct an inquiry into the matter and report to him.

Harry K. Thaw, through counsel, filed a voluntary petition in Pittsburgh, his assets being put at \$128,012 and liabilities at \$453,140. The action was taken because Thaw disputes the claims of a number of lawyers and doctors.

Candidate Taft drove 40 miles over the mountains, lent himself as the chief feature of Greenbrier county's first horse show at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., and in the evening led the German at the Greenbrier hotel.

President Roosevelt made a statement assuming all responsibility for the discharge of negro soldiers for the Brownsville affair and saying Mr. Taft had nothing to do with it.

The shah of Persia pawned his crown jewels with the Russian bank for \$250,000.

The condition of Col. William F. Vilas of Wisconsin has shown so little improvement that his family and friends now fear that he may not recover.

Moses C. Wetmore of St. Louis was appointed chairman of the finance committee for the Democratic campaign.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

Wilbur Wright of Dayton, O., made the longest and most successful flight of the series of aeroplane trials which he is conducting at Lemans, France, remaining in the air three minutes and forty-four seconds. The machine circled the field three times at the rate of 35 miles an hour.

Fifteen workmen were held up and robbed in relays of their month's pay near Stirling City, Cal.

A messenger's pouch containing United States government pay checks for nearly \$2,000 was stolen from in front of the building occupied by the department of commerce and labor in Washington.

As a result of an explosion of fire-damp in the Dudweiler mine, five miles from Saarbrücken, Germany, 15 persons were killed and six badly hurt.

Bandits robbed railway stations at Crown Point and Griffith, Ind., of nearly \$1,000 in money and tickets.

Miss Mary Williams of Kansas City, Mo., who won a prize last spring as the most beautiful girl in Missouri, committed suicide because her projected marriage was about to be prevented by her removal to an industrial school.

Chief Wilkie of the secret service announced that many \$5 bills raised to \$20 were being circulated in Texas, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi.

Fire in a residence and millinery store at Wheeling, W. Va., caused the death of Clara, Mamie and Margaret Gavin.

Pittsburg police unearthed an alleged conspiracy of department store employees that had resulted in the theft of \$50,000 worth of goods.

The National Anti-Asiatic Immigration league of the United States was formed in Washington, and a declaration of principles and constitution adopted.

The Pittsburg & Cincinnati Packet line failed because of low water in the Ohio river.

An Italian boy at Newton, Mass., milked a neighbor's cow and in a battle that resulted he and his mother were shot.

Robert Kinney, aged 19, was arrested at his home near Jamestown, Mo., on the charge of having murdered his father, Colman Kinney, on July 30.

Mrs. Eva Jones fell 900 feet from a balloon at Abbottsford, Wis., when her parachute rope snapped but lit in a tree and was not killed.

Three persons were killed and several injured when a Frisco passenger train went over an embankment near Imboden, Ark.

At Dallasburg, O., Levi Fannan, a farmer, 73 years of age, shot and fatally wounded himself and seriously injured his daughter, Effie, aged 15 years, and then took his own life.

King Edward and Emperor William met at Cronberg and had a long conference on European affairs, after which Edward left for Ischl, Austria.

The village of Koonenai, Idaho, with 300 inhabitants, was destroyed by a forest fire.

Thomas Robinson of Winnipeg, one of the best-known barristers in Canada, jumped from a train while delirious and was killed.

Fire destroyed the mining camp of Ripetown, Nev., the loss being \$109,000.

The railroad commission of Texas filed a formal complaint with the interstate commerce commission against 67 railroads and other common carriers, alleging a conspiracy on the part of the defendants through the Southwestern Traffic association for the suppression of competition and restraint of trade in the recent action increasing freight rates to common points in Texas.

Eight men were killed, nearly a score of others more or less seriously injured, and thousands of dollars' worth of property damaged by the explosion of a boiler in the York (Pa.) rolling mill.

Three persons were killed and many injured in a collision between two limited traction cars on the Western Ohio Traction line, nine miles north of Piqua.

The convention of the Republicans of Tennessee designated as "The Homerule" nominated a ticket headed by T. Asbury Wright of Rockwood for governor.

By order of its directors, the Bank of Arvon, Okla., was closed, pending an investigation of its affairs by the state bank commissioner. W. H. Reynolds, cashier, is missing.

Mrs. Daniel Leroy Dresser was granted an absolute divorce at Sioux Falls, S. D., from Daniel Dresser, president of the Ship Building Trust and of the Trust Company of the Republic of New York city, on the ground of desertion.

Dispatches from Constantinople establish beyond doubt the fact that Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister at Washington, has been recalled.

The flag of the American consulate at Tabriz, Persia, was shot down by loyalists.

At the International Historical congress in Berlin American Ambassador Hill announced that Adolphus Busch of St. Louis was ready to give \$50,000 towards the Germanic museum building at Harvard.

A quarrel over a ham sandwich in a restaurant at Hannibal, Mo., resulted in the death of William V. Whitney, a traveling salesman from St. Louis, who was shot and instantly killed by John McWilliams, a farmer living in Marion county.

The explosion of a steam automobile near Painesville, O. resulted in the death of Mrs. Mary Rowden and Mrs. Rose Beckwith.

Robert Kenney, 19 years old, confessed that he murdered his father, Coleman B. Kenney, near Lupus, Mo., July 20.

Operatives at the Lane-Maggins cotton mills of New Orleans went on strike because their wages were reduced.

Nine persons were killed and many injured in a collision of railway trains near Eckernförde, Germany.

Father George Vahey, pastor of St. Columbkil's church, Cleveland, and Charles W. Pohlmann, a wealthy merchant tailor of the same city, were instantly killed when their automobile plunged over an embankment near Sylvania, O.

Striking miners at Blocton, Ala., fired on a Birmingham Mineral road passenger train, killing three men and wounding 11 others. Of the latter three are likely to die.

Two police officers of Methuen, Mass., were found beaten to death, presumably by chicken thieves.

Gov. Willson of Kentucky issued a statement scoring the county judge and county attorney of Bracken county for disregard of their oaths and open sympathy with "night riders."

Mrs. Bertha Hood, 32 years old, was shot and instantly killed at her home in Brooklyn by Ernest Seitz, 24 years old, who also shot her baby and himself.

The Gloucester fish schooner Maggie and May was run down by the German school ship Freya 60 miles off Halifax harbor and nine of her crew, including Capt. Erick McCarthoran, perished.

Four children lost their lives and five persons were seriously injured in a fire which practically destroyed a five-story tenement building in New York.

Charlie Lokie, a negro about 18 years of age, was lynched at Tifton, Ga., for making insulting remarks to a young white woman.

The government at Washington notified the authorities of Arizona territory there is no law under which the deportation of Mrs. Wardwell, the leper, to the leper colony of Molokai can be ordered, and she probably will be isolated with her husband near Tombstone.

During a riot at a camp of Austrians near the smelter town of Garfield, Utah, Constable Ben Calvey and Sam Nekis were shot and a baby was killed.

The Western Passenger association refused to grant reduced rates for the Bryan notification meeting at Lincoln, Neb.

Boston was struck by a severe storm that deluged the city, doing much damage.

Ten municipal officials of Miss End parish, London, charged with grafting, were convicted after a trial lasting a month.

## HAPPENINGS IN OUR STATE

THE SAGINAW MYSTERY-GROWS  
MORE DENSE DESPITE  
CONFESSIONS.

### WOMAN BLAMES DUFFY

Are They Trying to Shield Some One Else? Is the Question the Police Are Trying to Solve Just Now.

The Saginaw police claim to have solved the mystery of the paternity of the alleged murdered baby born to Miss Myrtle Lennon and drowned in the river. They charge Joseph Duffy, first arrested as the agent of the man in the case, with being the father. Duffy is alleged to have admitted intimacy with the Lennon girl and she is said to have made a statement charging Duffy with being the father of her baby and detailing the history of their relations. Miss Lennon is said to have made a confession to Prosecutor Naegely after a trying "sweating" ordeal. Duffy, it is said, was then questioned and made some admissions. He said, Miss Lennon told him of her condition in June, and he made arrangements for her to go to the hospital, suggesting the assumed name and paying the bills.

While the explanations given by the pair appear plausible, the police are still inclined to suspect they may be shielding the real father, who may prove to be a person of prominence. There are some discrepancies in their stories which cause suspicion that they are not telling the exact truth yet. Duffy is past 50 years, is a fireman, and has a wife and several children. He is unprepossessing and seems like the last person in the world that a young and handsome girl like Miss Lennon would become infatuated with.

The police are now working on the theory that Duffy met Miss Lennon at Meichon's when she left the cab with the baby and was with her when it was drowned. They scout the suggestion that the girl would have the courage or hardihood to commit the murder, if it was murder.

### A Prohibition Platform.

The Wayne County and Detroit City Prohibition committees have adopted this platform:

1. Impartial enforcement of all laws. The "hid" must be kept down tightly. No saloons in residence districts and their abolition in business districts at the earliest possible date.

2. No liquor selling in parks and other places controlled by the city.

3. Enforcement of present prohibitory laws relative to gambling and houses of ill fame.

4. Suppression of official anarchy in executive and judicial departments.

5. Municipal ownership—no more street railway franchises on any terms.

6. Building of a convention hall by the city.

7. Rigid regulation of all public service corporations in the interests of the people.

8. A business administration, elimination of graft opportunities and civil service for city and county employees.

9. A school desk for every pupil and sanitary and life-saving apparatus in all school buildings.

10. Extension of parks, playgrounds, libraries and bathing facilities.

11. Uniform paving and road systems.

### A Football Victim.

The young university man who was picked up in Grand Rapids suffering from a total loss of memory has been identified as Frank McGlynn, of Poughkeepsie, The circumstances under which the identification was effected were peculiar. He was given a bundle of magazines to read and came across the advertisement of a Cleveland clothing firm. The name brought back to his memory a familiar sound, and he suddenly cried out, "I've got it, I've got it," and dropped the magazine on the floor. The nurse in attendance rushed to his side, but he was unable to remember what he had read.

For an hour the attendant examined every part of the magazine with the young fellow and finally found it. He declared he had a brother-in-law by the name of Shultz employed there. The latter was reached by telephone and declared he did have a brother answering that description by the name of Frank McGlynn, who was injured in the east and who was subject to spells when he lost his memory.

### The Man Was Robbed.

Two employees of the Grand Trunk Railway Co. Tuesday found a man lying unconscious in the freight yard at Tappan Junction, near the tunnel, just outside the city limits. The man had been struck on the head by some blunt instrument and at the time he was found it was thought he had been hit by a switch engine and was dead. Dr. Alex. McKinnon was summoned and revived the man. He said he was Harry J. Majors, and that he was in charge of a trainload of sheep which he was taking from Canada to a point in Wisconsin, but which had been quarantined at the yards, as the stock was diseased.

Majors says he was on his way from the train containing his stock at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning when he was attacked by two men. His clothes were torn and \$150 missing.

County Treasurer Otto Luick, of Ann Arbor, had a narrow escape from serious injury and perhaps death a few days ago. He was at his farm separating a flock of ewes and lambs, when the flock broke through a barn door, knocking Mr. Luick down and tramping him into insensibility. It was several hours before he revived.

The Genesee County Telephone Co., which started out to give free service to all subscribers within the county limits, Friday returned the property that it had acquired from the Saginaw Valley Telephone Co., and announced that it is defunct.

### IMPORTANT DATES.

August 17—Last day for filing petitions for the primaries of September 1. This applies to all candidates from governor to constable except in Wayne and a few other counties that have primary acts of their own.

September 1—State-wide primaries for governor and lieutenant-governor, and for congressmen and members of the legislature in all districts that have adopted the primary system, and for county candidates in all counties where the system has been adopted.

September 8—In counties where state primary law applies, Republican county conventions to elect delegates to state convention take place.

September 15—Democratic county conventions in counties where state primary law is effective.

September 21, 22, 23—Primaries in Wayne county for the nomination of county candidates and in Detroit for the nomination of city candidates.

September 29—Republican state convention at Detroit.

September 30—Prohibition state convention.

October 1—Democratic state convention at Saginaw.

November 3—Election day.

### Mrs. Barnett Is Found.

After having broken through a cordon of Sheriff's deputies and dodged a posse of 40 farmers who were hunting for her in the wilds of Bay county, Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett has been captured through the cleverness of John McDonald, who keeps the village hotel in Crump, Baldwin county.

Mrs. Barnett had traveled 50 miles across country living on what she could pick up for three days and two nights and sleeping in the open. She arrived in Estey, Baldwin county, Wednesday, and to avoid suspicion made inquiries about some relatives who, she said, had squatted in the northwestern part of the county.

Samuel Walker, a resident of Estey, said he was going about 20 miles in that direction and offered to give her a lift. Mrs. Barnett accepted and drove with him to Crump. There she put up at McDonald's hotel and was recognized by the hotelkeeper, who had seen her in jail when he was on a visit to Bay City recently.

He betrayed no suspicion, but when the woman had retired for the night he quietly telephoned to Sheriff Hartley, who immediately got a team and brought her back. She says she did not escape from the sheriff, but that he went away and left her in the swamp. She was coming back any way, she says, to give herself up.

### Careless Hunter Killed.

With the lower part of his face completely shot away and a charge of shot in his brain, John Cattell, of Grass Lake, lived six hours Saturday, dying in a Jackson hospital. Cattell went hunting in the afternoon taking with him for company two of the Grass Lake village boys. They had gotten about two miles from town when Cattell, pausing to rest, leaned his chin on the muzzle of his gun. As nearly as can be determined from the story told later by the excited boys, Cattell's leg accidentally came in contact with the trigger of the gun, and it was exploded.

### Indians at Camp Meeting.

In an auditorium seating 300 people, the services of the great Indian camp meeting are being held at Sha-ske-zeh, the camp meeting grounds of the Northport Indians. Rev. W. D. Robinson, pastor of the Methodist church at Northport, is in charge. Speakers, both Indian and white, have been secured for the work.

There are many familiar faces among these children of the forest who for a season have laid aside their labors in the fields to gather at the "Feast of the Tabernacle."

### STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

Joseph Whiteloon, an Indian from Sugar Island, fell from a sailboat near the dyke, 16 miles below the Soo, and was drowned.

Anthony Grobbel, a Warren farmer, was caught in a separator while adjusting a belt Thursday and his left arm twisted nearly off.

George Blue, of Traverse City, drilled a hole through a dynamite cartridge to use it as a sinker. The doctors hope to save the sight of his right eye.

A long string of cattle sheds on the Eaton county fair grounds were destroyed by fire Wednesday causing a loss of \$600. Tramps sleeping in the buildings are believed to have caused the fire.

Roy Guenther, the Ann Arbor electrician who reported to the police last week that he had been robbed of diamonds worth \$400 for which he offered a reward of \$75, has confessed to the police that his story was a fake.

After testifying against her husband, John Abel, whom she accused of beating her, Mrs. Anna Abel, collapsed in the Grand Rapids police court Tuesday and had to be taken home in an ambulance. The man was convicted.

Abijah Paine, the man who had the point of an umbrella poked into his eye about three months ago at the Grand Central hotel, Bay City, for which John McConnell was arrested, is dead at the county farm and his assailant may have to stand trial for murder.

Benjamin Weaver, son of a former sheriff of Midland county, visited the Bay county jail and after looking at Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett declared that he believed she was the same woman who was arrested a number of years ago, together with another woman, for stealing a team of horses from Ithaca.

Miss Iola Swanson, a handsome young Swedish woman, who holds an important position with a Chicago firm, has been in Port Huron, pleading with the authorities for the release of her brother, Adolph, who is detained as an insane alien. Her efforts have been unsuccessful.

Prosecuting Attorney Chas. E. White, who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for state senator from the Niles district, has received an opinion from Attorney-General Bird to the effect that he is ineligible to run for a state office while holding a county office. Mr. White says he will run anyway.

## GLANCES OVER THE WORLD

THE PILLSBURY-WASHBURN CO.  
IN THE HANDS OF A  
RECEIVER.

### THAW'S BANKRUPTCY ACT

A Reorganization of a Great Flour Company—Thaw and His Finances—Fleet Is in Auckland Harbor.

One of the largest bonds ever recorded in the federal court in Minneapolis was executed last week by the three receivers for the Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co. When Federal Judge Milton D. Purdy appointed the receivers he gave them five days to file the bond of \$500,000, but placed the property of the company in their hands at once for operation. The condition which made necessary the reorganization of the company, said to be the largest in the world, was not due to lack of business. The business of the company was \$22,000,000 in the last fiscal year. Charles W. Ford, of Hathaway & Co., commercial paper brokers of New York, who resides in Chicago, was in court when the petition was filed with Judge Purdy. He acquiesced in the arrangement and his action represented three-fifths of the paper indebtedness, or \$1,500,000.

Of the general situation as to the company's affairs, Mr. Ford issued an optimistic statement declaring he believed there is no reason why the creditors should not be paid in full.

### Thaw's Money.

Harry Kendall Thaw's voluntary petition in bankruptcy marks the first move in his definite intention to divorce Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. Once he is free, according to a close friend of the family, Harry intends entering on a new era, which comprehends the renouncing of his former methods of life. With tears in her eyes and her voice trembling with emotion, Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw denied that she is responsible for her husband's desperate financial condition. In sorrow rather than in anger she refuted the statement of ex-Gov. Stone, of Pittsburgh, who filed the petition in bankruptcy in behalf of Thaw, that her extravagance resulted in Thaw's embarrassment.

Attorney Daniel O'Reilly, who is credited with doing much of the work to keep Thaw from the chair, and who has been a close friend of both Mr. and Mrs. Thaw throughout the long case, was astounded when he heard that Thaw had filed a petition in bankruptcy. He said: "I am going to take steps at once to protect my claim. He says he owes me \$5,000. He owes me more than that and what is more, he will pay it."

O'Reilly may ask to have Mrs. Thaw appointed guardian of the estate and person of her husband.

### Battleships in Auckland.

The American battleship fleet splashed its anchors in the bay in front of Auckland at 8:38 Sunday morning.

Almost on the precise minute—8 o'clock—set by the commander-in-chief Rear Admiral Sperry, the Connecticut poked her nose into the glasslike waters of the harbor, and, followed by the others in single formation, swept up to anchor. Long before daylight thousands of Aucklanders and visitors gathered along the waterfront to await the coming of the ships. Some brought blankets and food with them. The crowd cheered itself hoarse from the moment the ships appeared and fairly went mad with enthusiasm when the firing of salutes had been concluded. Despite the fact that this is the Lord's day, Auckland is making a festival of the arrival and if this morning's demonstration is any criterion, then the American sailor is in for one of the "times of his life" as long as the fleet remains there.

### CONDENSED NEWS.

The New York building department has officially approved the plans for the proposed 62-story Equitable Life building. It is to cost \$10,000,000.

Sheriff Joseph F. Tripp was defeated for reelection in Chattanooga, Tenn., by the heavy vote of the negroes, who alleged he was lax in protecting Ed Johnson, a negro from a mob which lynched him. Tripp is awaiting trial on charges growing out of this incident.

Henri Farman is planning a public flight at which he will endeavor to better the world's aeroplane record of 12 miles in 20 minutes and 20 seconds, made by him. He says the United States government requirements are absurd.

### MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

William Vivian, a former Saginawian, has been accidentally killed at St. John, Wash., by a boy who was firing at a mark.

The North Michigan Carriers' association meets at Tawas City on Labor day, Sept. 7, with the postmasters of the district.

John Teachout, Henry Reish and M. M. Jarvis, of Flint, fell 20 feet to the ground when the scaffolding on a new house upon which they were at work collapsed. Teachout and Reish suffered injuries to their spines and are in a serious condition.

Cyde E. Lewis, a law student in the U. of M., whose home is in Casey, Ill., was arrested charged with the larceny from the U. of M. law library of 13 volumes, valued at \$64. He will also be charged with the theft of a whole set from Edwin Pfeiffer, of Chicago, valued at \$150.

Lansing has a jocular burglar, who broke into the home of Geo. McCullum, and finding a fresh batch of white cookies Mrs. McCullum had baked earlier in the afternoon, he took all but one. On the cookie remaining he wrote with a blue pencil, "Thanks, these are fine."

### YPSI-ANN CARS CRASH.

Fifty Injured in Head-on Collision in Detroit Suburbs.

Two interurban cars on the Detroit-Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor railroad met in a head-on collision shortly after 12:30 o'clock Tuesday night and while no one was killed fifty passengers were more or less injured.

Passengers on the car bound out from the city declare that the motor-car apparently discovered the oncoming car and stopped his car. Seeing the prospects of an accident, he reversed his power and while the car was proceeding slowly the crash came with terrific force. Passengers were thrown in a heap and the screams of the women were frantic.

The out-bound car was loaded with passengers from many stations up the road who had come into the city to witness the water fete at Belle Isle. Many were sleeping in their seats, while others were dozing, hanging to the straps. Others were crowded on the platforms.

A D. C. R. official says: "It looks like a clear violation of the rules on the part of one of the car crews. The cars in collision were the theater car out-bound from Detroit and the last Ann Arbor car inbound. At the point where the accident occurred the block system is in use. It is a single but straight track and being in the city limits, it is lighted up by street lights. 'It is apparent that the crew of the theater car were at fault in leaving the switch before they had received the signal to do so. No person was fatally injured and only one case was there any bones broken.'"

### The Great Grape Crop.

C. E. Dunham, manager of the Southern Michigan Fruit association, predicts a bountiful grape harvest, the estimate being 8,000 cars for the belt. During the busiest part of the season, the association expects to ship 75 carloads a day. When it is remembered that two years ago under favorable conditions the record shipment was but 30 carloads, it will be seen that this year is destined to push the grape industry to the front as one of the big industries of the state.

### THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Steers and heifers 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. \$4.50@5.25. Steers and heifers 1,200 to 1,400 lbs. \$5.25@5.50. 450 grass steers and heifers that are fat 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$3.75@4.50. Grass steers and heifers that are fat 500 to 700 lbs. \$3.25@3.75. Choice fat cows, 450 to 600 lbs. \$3.50@4.00. Common cows, \$2.50@3.00. Choice fat cows, 600 to 700 lbs. \$4.00@4.50. Choice fat cows, 700 to 800 lbs. \$4.50@5.00. Choice fat cows, 800 to 900 lbs. \$5.00@5.50. Choice fat cows, 900 to 1,000 lbs. \$5.50@6.00. Choice fat cows, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. \$6.00@6.50. Choice fat cows, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs. \$6.50@7.00. Choice fat cows, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs. \$7.00@7.50. Choice fat cows, 1,600 to 1,800 lbs. \$7.50@8.00. Choice fat cows, 1,800 to 2,000 lbs. \$8.00@8.50. Choice fat cows, 2,000 to 2,200 lbs. \$8.50@9.00. Choice fat cows, 2,200 to 2,400 lbs. \$9.00@9.50. Choice fat cows, 2,400 to 2,600 lbs. \$9.50@10.00. Choice fat cows, 2,600 to 2,800 lbs. \$10.00@10.50. Choice fat cows, 2,800 to 3,000 lbs. \$10.50@11.00. Choice fat cows, 3,000 to 3



# CHIEF WILKIE AND THE GOLD CERTIFICATES

Most Cunning Counterfeit Coup of History Nipped by Great Secret Service Head.

By GEORGE BARTON

Many Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Spurious Bills Are "Killed" by Clever Detective—Culprit Had Every Track Covered by One Ruse or Another.

(John E. Wilkie, chief of the secret service division of the United States government, has not only upheld the high traditions of that very responsible post, but has won special laurels by his personal success in several big cases. He was born in Elgin, Ill., 42 years ago, and before accepting the headship of the secret service had made an enviable reputation as a working journalist. While connected with the Chicago newspapers, he made a specialty of criminal investigation which probably accounts in part for his unusual success as a detective. During the Spanish-American war he organized a special emergency force of men to checkmate Spanish spies in this country. As a consequence he succeeded in arresting their best spies and driving most of the others off the soil of the United States.)

ONE Monday morning, not many years ago, a smartly dressed man strolled down lower Broadway and entered one of the Trust company buildings in the heart of the financial district of New York. He was what is known to the patrons of the turf as a bookmaker, and he had called at the bank for the purpose of securing a roll of bank notes that he had left there on the previous Saturday night for safe-keeping. It was promptly handed to him, a roll as big as both of his fists. He counted it over rapidly to see that the amount was correct, and when he got near the end of the roll he paused long and looked earnestly at a \$100 gold certificate that lay there conspicuously among the bills of smaller denominations. He continued his study of the "yellow back" for a considerable period, and finally thrusting the balance of the bills in his pantaloons pocket, walked over to the cashier and handed him the bill.

"What's the matter with this note?" he asked.

The bank official looked at it casually and handed it back with a smile. "Nothing," he answered, "except that it's counterfeit."

The bookmaker gasped with astonishment. He went over his roll and found three or four "more notes of the same kind." That morning he notified his fellow bookmakers, and before 24 hours had passed 30 or 40 of the counterfeit notes had been located in New York city. Samples were immediately secured by the authorities and forwarded to John W. Wilkie, the chief of the secret service division of the United States treasury department.

The chief dropped the business in hand and immediately turned his attention to the new developments in the hundred-dollar counterfeit. Telegrams were sent to the agents of the secret service instructing them to visit the race tracks in their vicinity and look out for bogus bills. These instructions applied particularly to Cincinnati, Louisville, Memphis, New Orleans and St. Louis.

At St. Louis, Capt. John Murphy, the secret service agent in charge of that district, went to the Delaware race track and posted the bookmakers to look out for any \$100 bills that might be offered them. Agents of the service were posted in various parts of the track, and it was agreed that if any of these certificates were offered by any of the patrons the bookmakers should at once give the secret service a pre-arranged signal. In less than two hours one of the agents received a signal and hurried to the booth occupied by the bookmaker. He made a careful examination of the bill that had been given to the "bookie" and found that it was one of the counterfeits. The agents were then posted at spots where they could see the patrons of the track in the act of "cashing in" their winnings. The man who had put up the \$100 bill bet on the favorite, and he came out a winner.

The man "cashed in," and as he did so was taken into custody.

He was marched over to the club house and searched. A white envelope was found in his pocket, containing 28 of the \$100 counterfeit bills. He said his name was Marcus Crahan, the proprietor of an extensive photo-engraving establishment at Providence, R. I. He was perfectly candid in his explanations. He said that he had been visiting the fair and was a guest at the Southern hotel, and that he would be very glad to refer



"CRAHAN," SAID WILKIE, "YOUR CONVICTION IS AS CERTAIN AS THAT THE SUN IS SHINING THIS MORNING."

the officers to any bank in the city of Providence for the purpose of establishing his moral and financial standing. Nothing, apparently, could be more straightforward. He was placed under arrest, however, and then the secret service men made an examination of his room at the Southern hotel. There they found a suitcase containing \$4,700 in genuine money. He was asked then to explain how he came to be possessed of the counterfeit money. He said that on the previous afternoon he had gone to the Union station for the purpose of having the return half of his railroad ticket validated. As he came out of the ticket agent's office, the electric lights were suddenly turned on in the waiting room, and he saw in the corner on the floor a long white envelope. He picked it up and found that it contained \$3,000 in \$100 bills. He immediately went to the office of one of the local newspapers and inserted an advertisement telling of his discovery, and offering to restore the money to its lawful owner. This part of his story was verified by the little identification check which is given to classified "ad" patrons by the big daily newspapers. In addition to this there was a clipping from the paper containing a copy of the advertisement which read as follows:

"Found: In the Union station late yesterday afternoon a sum of money in bank notes which owner may have after proving property, by applying to X-13, this office."

Then John E. Wilkie, who had been directing the movements of his subordinates by wire, determined to take hold of the case in person. He immediately took a train for St. Louis, and after a number of interviews with his associates in that city, began to consider how to reach the weakest link in the strong chain of probability with which Mr. Crahan was surrounded. One of the earliest movements made in the investigation was to discover the exact hour at which the electric lights were turned on in the Union station. The engineer of the electric plant was consulted and his records showed that on this particular date the switch which put the lights into operation had been turned on at 5:40. Wilkie next sent to the newspaper office which had printed the found "ad" and re-

quested a report upon the exact time at which the advertisement was accepted. The clerk who received the notice was finally located, and he remembered distinctly that he had stopped work on that afternoon at five o'clock; the ad, which he had received was the fifth or sixth above the last one, and, according to his own calculation, it must have been handed in at half-past four o'clock. This pointed to a discrepancy in Crahan's statement of one hour and ten minutes.

It was important. It was the thin entering wedge which might produce great results.

One of the significant discoveries among Crahan's effects was a number of programmes of races at Gravesend and two or three of the eastern tracks, not to speak of one particular programme which contained the entries of the races where the first bookmaker had received the \$100 bill which he deposited with his roll in the Broadway Trust company. Crahan calmly admitted that he had attended all of these races; that he was a lover of horse flesh and that he occasionally made small wagers on the results; but he denied positively having passed any of the other \$100 bills, and said that he had never had them in his possession until he found the white envelope at the Union station in St. Louis.

Wilkie did some very severe thinking at this stage of the game, and out of it all came the theory that if Crahan was guilty, he might have used similar subterfuges in passing counterfeit money at the eastern tracks. The chief thereupon telegraphed New York and ordered that a careful search be made of the files of all the New York newspapers for the two months covering the racing season. It was like searching for the needle in the proverbial haystack, but it bore fruit, for in the New York Herald of May 24 the searchers discovered this advertisement:

"Found: At the Grand Central station late yesterday afternoon a sum of money in bank notes which owner may have, after proving property, by applying to B-344, Herald office."

It is hardly necessary to say that by this time Mr. Wilkie had several specimens of Crahan's handwriting. After

the "ad" was located in the Herald, the original copy was found in the records of the office and it was in the handwriting of Marcus Crahan.

The government was now in possession of sufficient evidence to convict Crahan, both of passing and having in his possession counterfeit money, but the authorities did not know where the plates were, and how the money had been printed. The big problem was to locate the plant, to pull it up by the roots, and effectually stop the circulation of these spurious notes.

The two men sat down together, and Crahan was given a breakfast that would have delighted the palate, and warmed the heart, of the most confirmed epicure. It was topped off with a fine Havana cigar, and then, this formality having been disposed of, Mr. Wilkie proceeded to give Crahan the "third degree." But this "third degree," so called, differed as widely from the popular conception of the operation as the day differs from the night.

"Crahan," said Wilkie, "your conviction is as certain as that the sun is shining this morning."

Wilkie followed this up by plausible argument along the same line, and always pausing long enough to permit his words to sink into the man's consciousness. The argus-eyed representative of the United States government knew by experience that there is nothing in this world more difficult for a man to do than to admit to another man that he has been guilty of wrong. He realized, therefore, the necessity of giving Crahan an opportunity of confessing gracefully. He did this by suggestion, by innuendo, by appealing to the man's pride, by pleading with his patriotic instinct, and, at last, by laying siege to his sense of justice. He said in substance:

"Crahan, these notes are works of art, and it is a great shame that a man of your unusual talent should have, in a moment of weakness, permitted yourself to commit such a flagrant wrong against the public. I am sure, from what I have seen of you, that while you made the counterfeits, you did not originally intend to do so. I feel that, in view of your recognized ability, and the fact that you are a student and enthusiast in

Wealthy Engraver Inserts "Ad" in Paper and Then "Finds" Bogus Notes in Depot—That Clew Proves His Downfall and Establishes Case Against Him—Wealthy Friends to His Aid.

engraving, you have been seized with a desire to prove how you could reproduce the almost faultless work of the bureau of engraving and printing—a class of work that will always excite the envy and admiration of skilled engravers—that, filled with this desire, you began work in an experimental way, that you put it under the camera, and reproduced it to see if you could bring forth a bit of work that would rival the unrivaled production of the government. Then, when this creation became a fact instead of a vision, you were seized with an overwhelming desire to see if you could actually circulate it as genuine money."

"You certainly brought more than 30 notes to St. Louis," said the detective.

"Oh, yes," responded the counterfeiter.

"Where are they now?"  
"At the Union station."  
"In what part of the station?"  
"In the baggage room."  
"Where is the check?"  
"I haven't got it. It's downstairs in the post office."

Wilkie looked the astonishment he felt. Before he had time to put his thoughts into words, Crahan said:

"After inserting the advertisement in the paper, I put \$26,000 in a hand bag, together with several bottles of chemicals which I use to artificially age the notes. Then I placed the check which I received for the hand bag in an envelope addressed to myself under an assumed name, and directed to the general delivery office of the post office."

It was evident that Crahan had carefully planned even the minutest details of his great counterfeiting scheme. By this method of concealing the check for the hand bag he left the counterfeit notes totally disassociated with himself in any way, and still at the same time within a moment's reach. A secret service agent was sent down to the postmaster, obtained the letter containing the check, took that to the Union station, and received the hand bag which he brought to Chief Wilkie. Its contents verified the statement made by its owner. The chief took up the question of the plates.

"Where are the plates?" he inquired.  
"In a storage warehouse in Providence," was the reply.

He admitted that no one in his business establishment was aware that he knew anything whatever of the mechanical part of the work, but the man, with a cunning almost beyond belief, had perfected himself in the art of etching. After that he purchased a press in New York city and had it delivered in the middle of the night to a private room in his establishment. There he worked and experimented night after night until he was finally able to produce the perfected \$100 bill counterfeits. Then the press was dismantled, and with the plates, placed in a warehouse in Providence. It was stored under an assumed name.

"Where is the receipt?" asked Wilkie.  
"It is pasted between two sheets of paper that back up a photograph on my desk in my office in Providence."

The chief immediately called up Providence by telegraph. The local agent was instructed to go to Crahan's office and find the receipt for the press. He did so. It was between the two sheets of paper on the photograph on his desk. Immediate action was taken, and after an incredibly short space of time the plates were in St. Louis in possession of Chief Wilkie. On the following day Marcus Crahan was taken into court. He pleaded guilty to manufacturing counterfeit money and passing it on the public. He was given 15 years on each of the two indictments, the sentences to run concurrently. This was subsequently reduced to eight years. Thus ended one of the most important counterfeiting schemes ever discovered and thwarted by the marvellously efficient machinery of the secret service division of the United States government.

(Copyright, 1938, by W. G. Chapman.)

HARD TIMES, INDEED.



"Poor man! so you are a victim of the late financial panic?"  
"Yes, lady. You see, folks along de route is too poor now ter hand out free grub!"

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months—Burning Humor on Ankles—Opiates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema." Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907.

Mother's Accomplishment.

In the Bohemian set of New York two of the popular members are a well known writer and his wife, who also has written several books. They have a daughter about four years old. Recently the little girl was visiting at the home of a friend and her small playmate asked her: "Can your mamma sew?"

The daughter of the literary pair evidently was a bit chagrined. She could not remember that she had ever seen her mamma sew. She is a truthful child and would not claim any advantages she was not sure of, yet she felt that mamma's honor was at stake. "I don't know if mamma can sew," she replied, dubiously, "but she can smoke a cigarette."

Strictly Fresh Eggs.

There are summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities, where fresh farm products are even harder to obtain than in the city. It was at such a place that the new boarder, who had eaten four or five breakfasts there, began to wonder why the eggs were invariably served fried.

"See here," he inquired one morning of the genial colored man who waited upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you ever boil them?"

"Oh, yes, sah!" responded the waiter, pleasantly. "Of co'se, yo' kin have 'em boiled, if yo' wants 'em. But you know, sah, yo' takes de risk!"

Astonished Great Pianist.

A collection of anecdotes of musical celebrities just published at Leipzig contains this one under the head of Anton Rubinstein. When the great pianist was making his tour of the United States he sat one day in a railroad train looking out upon the scenery. Suddenly a man sitting across the aisle spat over Rubinstein's head out of the open window. The master drew back and gazed in astonishment and anger at the vulgar American, who smiled and said, soothingly: "Don't worry; I know my distance."

ALMOST A SHADOW.

Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts.

There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A Yorkstate woman says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give me untold misery for hours after eating."

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me. First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts although I had little faith it would do me any good."

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me."

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all alone."

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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



# The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

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

Subscription—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c; (to new subscribers 25c in advance. Single copies, 5c.)

Advertising Rates made known on application. All advertising bills must be settled monthly; transient advertising in advance.

Obituary notices will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of Thanks, 1 cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, 2-cent per word. For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, etc., of average length, 15c for first and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free. Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, vigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

No fake advertising, nor unreliable patent medicine advertising, or anything bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price.

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday P. M.

Notices for religious and benevolent societies, of reasonable length, one insertion free.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 14, 1908.

## Should Practice Economy.

Dr. Bradley, opposing Governor Warner for renomination, has been telling the people where he stands over and over again. And his stand is always in the wake of Governor Warner. After Warner has adopted a principle or a policy and Bradley sees it was good, he straightway likewise adopts it, or in other words gets on the bandwagon. There is one thing Mr. Bradley does preach, however, about which Mr. Warner has said nothing. That is economy. On this point the auditor general has been saying a good many good things. But on this point he also lays himself most liable to attack by his opponents, because the greatest extravagance in any of the state departments is right in his own office. The office of auditor general of Michigan employs 120 or more clerks, a far larger number than any other state department. Nearly all these clerks get \$100 a month, and the head of the department is alone responsible, so we are informed by a competent critic, for the number could be reduced nearly one half and that as good or even more efficient clerks could be hired for a great deal less than the department is now paying. Economy is a good thing to preach, but it is well to practice it at home first.—Big Rapids Pioneer.

## OPINIONS FROM THE STATE PRESS

### The Atwood Tag.

Now that Billy Dyer is officially announced to be the Bradley local manager there are conjectures that perhaps Dickson objected to wearing an Atwood tag. After the primaries it is reported that Billy may return to his \$1,500 a year job in the city treasurer's office.—Detroit News.

### Piffing Pingree's Credit.

It is only a comparatively few years ago that Gov. Hazen S. Pingree was accorded full credit for bringing about a condition whereby some millions of dollars of back taxes were collected from Michigan railroads. And now Dr. Bradley is sending out circular letters stating that he did it. Well, Gee Whiz!

### The U. P. Looks Good.

MENOMINEE, Mich., Aug. 3.—During the past month the political condition has cleared considerably and Gov. Warner apparently has the best of it in the upper peninsula. During the early part of the year State Highway Commissioner Earle held several "Good Roads" institutes in this county and secured the cooperation of a number of highway commissioners, but all these men accomplished was securing signers for Earle petitions and their efforts have long been lost in the Warner movement.—Detroit Journal.

### Likes a Fighter.

We like men of the Warner type, who have the dash, the energy, the warm blood in their veins. To make mistakes. Timidity never accomplished anything in this world. Faith is the main spring of enterprise. Mistakes make the game interesting. They lift it above the dead level, stimulate imagination and keep hope young.—Cass City Chronicle.

# NORTHVILLE.

## Purely Personal.

(Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record Item Box in the postoffice.)

Guy and Greig Paft spent Friday in Howell.

Lewis Cook is visiting his brother in Detroit.

David Satorovsky spent Sunday in Vestinet, Ind.

T. J. Perkins is spending the week in Bennington.

E. N. Clark left this week for a two weeks' trip around the lakes.

Miss Elizabeth Tate spent part of last week with friends in Caro.

Miss Pearl Lamb of Royal Oak is visiting A. E. Stanley and wife.

Fred Lyke is spending a two weeks' vacation at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Lester Cook was a Mt. Clemens visitor a couple of days last week.

Dr. Hanna of Detroit was the guest of A. E. Stanley and wife over Sunday.

Frank Clark and wife of Novi were guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Johnson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meseraull spent Sunday and Monday with Rochester friends.

C. H. Ball of Detroit visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ball, over Sunday.

Chas. Van Valkenburg left Tuesday for a four weeks' visit to friends in New York state.

Miss Mabel Oldenburg is spending the week with friends in Detroit and Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Tate of Perrinville visited their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Tate, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Crosby and little son of Detroit have been spending the week with relatives here.

Wilber Cook of Detroit spent last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook.

The Misses Bertha VanZile and Mabel Burgess took a pleasure trip to Chatham, Ont., today.

Miss Ina Smithman and cousin, Miss Lona Allen, are visiting relatives in Pontiac and Commerce.

Mrs. George Newkirk of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. W. H. Catermole, the first of the week.

Willie Green spent Saturday and Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. R. Young, at Pleasant Lake.

Mrs. M. Burgess and daughter, Mabel, who have been visiting in Detroit, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Link of Pontiac were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Grant Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins were guests at the Cobb-Barnum camp at Walled Lake one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Willis of Detroit were over Sunday guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. A. W. Miller.

Mrs. J. A. Gilmore of Wellington, Kansas, is the guest of her father, William Warner, for a couple of weeks.

Miss Minnie Ditch was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Carpenter at Cliff cottage at Walled Lake Tuesday night.

Miss Victoria Blashill of Ypsilanti is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Seeley are visiting relatives and friends in Grand Rapids and Greenville for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown of Lansing are spending the week with Milt Brown and family and other Northville relatives.

Mrs. F. L. Steers of New York city and Miss Wanda Stewart of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers part of last week.

Mrs. Christian Katen of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. Bishop Miller of Lansing visited Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Houk the latter part of last week.

Reinhold Bruske of Saginaw spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Arthur Bruske, at the home of George Smitherman and family.

Mrs. James Hanes, who had been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. James Savage, the past week, returned to her home in South Woodlee, Ont., Monday.

Miss Jessie Power, who has been camping at Lake Angela the past four weeks, returned home Saturday accompanied by her little nephew, Bemming Hines.

Melvin King, John Christensen and sister, Eliza, and Miss Mabel Stark took in the moonlight excursion on Detroit river given for the benefit of the East Side Settlement in Detroit Monday night.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Mrs. Lizzie Teagan visited friends in Plymouth Monday.

Mrs. Simkins visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrin Wednesday.

E. C. Arthur and wife visited friends in Plymouth Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Tatham is visiting her sister in Grand Rapids this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lerchen of Detroit are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Miller.

Dr. T. B. Henry took a vacation at the lakes Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Grace Shannon of Wixom is spending a week with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Requa of Flint visited T. G. Richardson and family Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Dart and children visited Detroit friends part of last week and this.

Miss Inza Lee spent Wednesday and Thursday with Mr. Wm. Mairs at Walled Lake.

Wm. Adams of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. C. D. Pinkerton and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Briggs of Detroit were guests of Miss Ellen Gibson Sunday.

Miss Fitzgerald of Plymouth was the guest of Mrs. Pickett from Saturday until Monday.

W. E. Ambler and Chas. Coldren are taking a trip up the lakes via the Georgian Bay route.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Turner are entertaining the Misses Parke of Ludington this week.

Miss Mabel Andrews of Deckerville was the guest of Mrs. J. A. Dart a couple of days this week.

Mrs. John Crawford and daughter, Inez, of Millford spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. R. McKahan.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burns of Grass Lake were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Judd Allen, over Sunday.

George Stanley and wife have returned from Union Lake where they have been camping the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vanderhoof and son of White Lake spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Parmenter.

Mr. Patton and daughter of Fairbury, Ill., and Lee Moss of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Griswold Sunday.

Mrs. John Hirsch spent Thursday and Friday of last week visiting a sister-in-law of the late John Hirsch at Redford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Myers of Philadelphia, Pa., were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Potts of Detroit are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Van Valkenburg.

Mrs. F. N. Clark and daughter, Genevieve, are spending a couple of weeks with the former's daughter in Bradford, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. James VanDyne and son, Wayne, and Miss Ruth Willis visited at Wixom from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Josephine Francis of Detroit and Mrs. J. B. Pettibone of Farmington were guests of Mrs. E. J. Tremper Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Dunlap and little grandson of Detroit spent part of the week at the homes of Wm. Yerkes and H. M. White.

Mrs. Ida Lee of this place and Mrs. E. W. Smith of Sparta visited the latter part of the week with Mrs. Wright in Detroit.

Will Stark and family have returned from camping at Walled Lake and Bert Stark and wife are now spending the week there.

Miss Hazel Neilson, who has been attending summer school in Ypsilanti, has returned home. She passed all of her examinations.

Mrs. E. L. Babbitt and daughter, Carolyn, are spending the summer in Detroit. The latter was out to spend the day Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Roberts received a visit last week from their niece, Mrs. S. L. Houghton, and little daughter, Ruby, of Pomona, Cal.

Rev. Wm. S. Jerome returned from his vacation on Thursday morning. Mrs. Jerome and Miss Anne will remain at Clifton Springs, N. Y., for a few weeks.

Mrs. Chas. Shear of New Hudson spent last week with Mrs. R. R. McKahan. Mr. Shear and little son came down Sunday and spent the day. All returned home in the evening.

Sign and Guard of Sanity.

A man's life and influence is measured by the range of interests to which he can respond. A store of permanent and valued interests is both a sign and guard of sanity.—Henry Churchill King.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

## THE BIGGEST EVER.

A New Feature of the Coming State Fair.

Secretary Butterfield of the state fair says that never were the prospects so encouraging as this year for exhibits, and he has held that office for the past fifteen years and is in a position to know. Entries are coming in earlier, and more of them. The interest in the big fair seems to increase each year, and the great difficulty now is to take good care of all the exhibits with the present facilities. It was thought when the present buildings were erected that they would answer all purposes for years to come, but there is already a lack of buildings to house all exhibits which are shown.

Exhibitors and visitors will be especially interested in knowing that this year a catalog containing a list of all the entries, the number, the owners, location, attractions, places where meals are served, prices, race program, midway attractions, arrival and departure of trains and, in fact, everything the visitor wants to know about the big fair will be issued. These may be had on the grounds.

Entries on livestock close much earlier this year, in order to get the list in the catalog, the closing date being Aug. 10. Secretary Butterfield will be very glad to furnish all and any information desired regarding the coming fair.

## AIRSHIP FLIGHTS BOTH DAY AND NIGHT.

One of the attractions of the coming state fair at Detroit, Sept. 3rd to 11th, will be the flights of the great Strobel airship, which will not only fly about the fair grounds twice every day, but will also leave the fair grounds, fly around the city hall, eight miles distant, and return to the grounds, a trip of sixteen miles.

The two daylight trips will be made when the weather conditions are favorable, it being understood that successful flights cannot be made when high winds prevail, hence no set time can be made for the start. One flight will be made about the grounds each night, and the big ship will be followed by a searchlight.

The ship will be in charge of Jack Dallas, the most daring airship navigator in the country, and one of the only two men who have ever attempted to make night flights. Dallas made daily flights at Jacksonville, Fla., all last winter, and made for himself an enviable record, having made successful flights when it was thought almost impossible to make the start on account of high winds.

The tent in which the airship is housed is 40x80 and 30 feet high, which will give one an idea of its size. The airship starts upon its flight from its resting place in the big tent and, after flying about the grounds for a time, returns without assistance and lights in its resting place.

The airship will be on exhibition to visitors during the entire fair.

## NEARLY KILLED THEIR KEEPER.

One of the best midway attractions of the state fair last year was the Mundy animal show, which is the second largest independent animal show in the country. The second day of the fair, while trying to separate two of his lions engaged in a fierce fight, Prince, his largest lion, turned on Mr. Mundy, sinking his fangs deep into his thigh and left arm. The fight was fierce, and, having only a small whip at his command, he was unable to cope with the enraged beast. While pinioned on the floor of the cage, with the fangs of the lion imbedded in his right hip, he was handed a chair, but the lion broke this in an instant. An iron bar was thrust at the lion, prying his jaws apart, and Mr. Mundy was liberated, removed from the cage and taken to the hospital. His recovery was very slow, and he was laid up for five months. Today he carries a useless left arm, and on his right hip is a deep pit, as large as a teacup, as a result of the attack.

Mundy has two wild animal shows on the road. Last year his small show was on the Midway. This year he has contracted with Manager Slocum for his big wild animal show, and he will be first on the Midway. Mr. Mundy will be in charge.

## WHO OWNS THE STATE FAIR?

There seems to be some misunderstanding in whom the ownership of the Michigan State Fair is vested. It is owned by the Michigan State Agricultural society, organized under the laws of the state, and anybody can become a member on the payment of \$1, and when that person becomes a member, he or she has just the same rights, so far as the state fair is concerned, as any living person. When we say anybody can become a member we mean, in the broadest sense of the word any man, woman or child, no matter what age or color. It is a fair for all the people, governed by the people, and it always will be. It is, therefore, apparent that every person living in Michigan should take an interest in making a success of this great fair. Your officers are working hard to make it a credit to the state, and they need the assistance of all of you. Just think what a mighty influence the state fair would wield if every loyal citizen would do his share to make it a success.

If you have anything that you think is worthy of exhibiting, send it to the fair. You may secure some valuable premiums. If you have nothing to exhibit, arrange to attend the fair, and urge your friends to attend.

## Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FOR RENT—Good house opposite grist mill. Apply to T. G. Richardson. 31c

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

FOR SALE—Sewing machine. Latest improved drop head. Best made. Cheap. Record office. 40c

FOUND—If you have found anything, a liner in this column will find an owner.

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nice and clean and just the thing for shelves or to put under carpets. 1c

FOR SALE—New double barrel Stevens Hammerless shot gun. Also Winchester repeater shot gun. Both first class. Apply to Record office. 20c

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—House and lot on Ann Arbor street, Plymouth B. M. Dates, Plymouth, Mich. 2w1p

FOR RENT—Good house on Grace avenue. Apply at Dixon's Green House. 2c

LOST—A boy's light gray plaid coat, near Ryder's store Monday night. Green silk handkerchief in pocket. Finder please leave at Wheeler's store for Mrs. Ed. Wood. 50w4

TO RENT—House owned by the late Mrs. Withington on Church St. Electric lights and furnace also barn on place. Rent reasonable. Inquire of W. H. Hutten. 50w4

FOR SALE—Mrs. Price's Canning Compound. Fine for all fruits and vegetables. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Richardson. Independent phone 4082-6R. Bell phone 1171-5R. 51w5p

FOR SALE—One Stevens 12 H. P. traction engine. 1 Buell Pitts separator. 1 Deering corn husker, all in running order. Must sell. E. Vandenburg, Northville. 51w4p

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. KATHARINE STRONG, Teacher of Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Harmony, Analysis and Musical History. Studio 25, Dunlap Street. Phone 283. 31c

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 81 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Both Phones

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. Both Telephones

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Ontario College, now has his office of residence, corner of Tully and Center streets. Calls attended night or day. Both Phones 131

## DENTIST

DR. P. A. CHESTERFIELD

NEW BANK BLDG.

Home Phone 24. NORTHVILLE.

## OSCAR S. HARGER

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED

Estates Settled and Managed

Insurance and Loans. Notary Public

Bell Phone, 60. 124 N. Center St.

NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN

## Sound Advice.

Live as healthy a life as you can, that's the thing. Keep your brain and body wholesome. I don't agree that the present-day boy plays games too much. Boys want heaps and heaps of fresh air. They cannot have too much.—The Captain.

## Age of the Legal Wig.

The use of wigs by judges and barristers is not very ancient. It was introduced, I imagine, toward the end of the seventeenth or at the beginning of the eighteenth century, when it had become the fashion at court. Bishops continued to use wigs longer than their clergy, but they have discarded them, to their great advantage, for many years now.—London Morning Post.

## SABINE'S CURATIVE OIL.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 17th, '07.

Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.

Gentlemen:—Your letter of Dec. 16th at hand and in reply would say that we use Sabine's Curative Oil in all of our factories.

We employ at times as many as 2,000 people and frequently have small accidents in the way of cuts, burns, etc., and we find that Sabine's Curative Oil is very efficient, and we keep a constant supply on hand.

Yours truly,

F. N. BURT Co., per F. N. Burt.

Prepared by Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa.

For sale by Murdock Bros

## STOP THAT COUGH!!

Ask your Dealer for the FREE BOOKLET entitled

"USEFUL INFORMATION FOR HORSEMEN"

VETERINARY SURGEONS RECOMMEND

WEARE'S HEAVE REMEDY and WEARE'S CONDITION POWDERS

"For Sale by All Druggists."

(A true copy.) Judge of Probate

ALBERT W. FLINT Deputy Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne

ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the fourth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of GERTRUDE BLOOMER, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Edw. Carpenter, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is ordered, that the third day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this and be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUREE,

Judge of Probate

ALBERT W. FLINT Deputy Register.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—87c. Wheat, white—87c. Oats, new—42c. Oats, old—55c. Corn in ear—40c. Shelled corn—80c. Hogs dressed—\$8.25. Cattle—\$3.50 to \$4.25. Lambs—\$4.50. Beef hides—6c per lb. Veal carcase live—\$6.00. Eggs—17c. Butter—22c. Poultry live

Turkeys, young and plump—13c. Geese, young and plump—10c. Ducks, young and plump—8c. Hens—8c.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of FORSELLA R. SANDS, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased and all persons against whom claims and demands of said deceased do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of C. C. Yerkes in the village of Northville in said county on Friday, the 27th day of September, A. D. 1908, and on Friday, the 10th day of January, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that we will meet on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1908, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to said court for examination and allowance.

Dated July 15, 1908.

EDWARD H. LAPHAM, LEWIS C. MEAD, Commissioners

PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

PARDRIDGE &amp; BLACKWELL.

## AUGUST SALE OF HOUSEKEEPING LINENS

This is the last week of our Reorganization Sale. Supply your present and future needs in the way of Housekeeping Linens now and save money. We quote a few of our bargains—just enough to prove that prices are lowest here.

Bleached and Unbleached Cotton	Bed Spreads	Sheets
7c quality Unbleached, yard wide, sale price, 5c	\$9c Hemmed White Crochet Spread, sale price, 75c	45c Center Seam Sheets, sizes 72x90, sale price, each, 35c
8c quality Unbleached, yard wide, sale price, 6 1/2c	\$1.00 Hemmed White Crochet Spread, sale price, 89c	50c Center Seam Sheets, size 72x90, sale price, each, 42c
12 1/2c quality Unbleached, 40-in wide, sale price, 8 1/2c	\$1.25 Hemmed White Crochet Spread, sale price, 98c	62c Center Seam Sheets, sizes 72x90, sale price, each, 54c
10c quality Bleached, soft finish, yard wide, sale price, 7c	\$1.50 Fringed White Crochet Spread, sale price, \$1.15	<b>Towels</b>
7c quality Bleached, yard wide, sale price, 5c	<b>Sheeting</b>	25c Hemmed Huck Towels, 18x36, sale price, 9c
12 1/2c quality White Cambric, yard wide, sale price, 8c	\$4 Bleached Sheet, 29c value, sale price, per yd, 22c	30c Hemmed Huck Towels, size 18x36, worth 1 1/2c, sale price, each, 8c
16c quality plain White Nank, yard wide, sale price, 12 1/2c	9 1/4 Bleached Sheet, 32c value, sale price, per yd, 25c	25c large size Hemmed Huck Towels, worth 15c, sale price, 2 for 25c
12 1/2c quality plain White Long Cloth, yard wide, sale price, 8c	9 1/4 Brown Sheet, 25c value, sale price, per yd, 21c	<b>Toweling</b>
	2 1/2 wide Unbleached Sheet, sale price, per yd, 17c	One case Bleached Twilled Roller Toweling, sale price, per yd, 4 1/2c
		One case Brown Linen Roller Toweling, 10c value, per yd, 7c

**Pardridge & Blackwell**  
FARMER ST FROM GRATOT TO MONROE AVE.  
"THE HEART OF DETROIT"

## DIAMOND DAIRY

For Pure Milk, Cream and Ices.

G. C. BENTON, Prop.



**WHITE STAR LINE**  
DOUBLE DAILY EXCURSIONS  
**DETROIT TO THE FAMOUS Tashmoo Park Port Huron Sugar Island Park and TOLEDO**  
On the magnificent steel Steamers TASHMOO, GREYHOUND, OWANA and CITY OF TOLEDO  
Sugar Island Park and return, 35c  
Toledo and return every Sunday Morning, 50c. Every Wednesday 51c. Flats or Tashmoo and return, 75c. Pt. Huron and return, \$2.00.  
Steamers leave Detroit for Flats, Tashmoo, Port Huron and Way Ports Daily, 8:30 A.M. and 2:30 P.M. standard time, returning arrive 11:00 A.M. and 8:30 P.M. Passenger taking afternoon steamer to the Flats have ample time for fish supper and return to the Tashmoo at 8:30 P.M. Steamer for Sugar Island and Toledo daily leave week days 8:15 A.M. and 3:00 P.M., Sundays, 8:45 A.M. and 5 P.M.  
Telephone 1100 GRISWOLD ST. WHARF

**BULBS**  
BUCKBEE'S BULBS SUCCEED!  
**SPECIAL OFFER:**  
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you a permanent customer. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.  
**Souvenir Collection** 50 Choice Bulbs in splendid assortment, including: Tulips, Gladioli, Lilies, Hyacinths, etc., etc. Price, 50c. Postage, 10c. Total, 60c. This is the best collection of bulbs ever offered at this price.  
**GUARANTEED TO PLEASE**  
Write to-day. Mention this Paper.  
**SEND 25 CENTS**  
In any postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of 50 Choice Bulbs in splendid assortment, including: Tulips, Gladioli, Lilies, Hyacinths, etc., etc. Price, 50c. Postage, 10c. Total, 60c. This is the best collection of bulbs ever offered at this price.  
H. W. Buckbee 915 ROCKFORD ST. ROCKFORD, ILL.

## EXCURSION

via  
**Pere Marquette**  
on  
**Mond'y Aug. 24**  
to  
**Agricultural College**

Train will leave Northville at 7:40 a. m. Take your lunch basket and enjoy a day's outing at Michigan's Greatest College.

**Round Trip Rates \$1.35**  
H. F. Mosier, G. P. A.

## A Complete Drug Store

That's just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.  
A great stock? Yes, ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others, once or twice a year. But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here. Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety. All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

**Murdock Bros.**  
DRUGGISTS  
62 Main St. NORTHVILLE.

## NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Worms nests are thicker'n spatter around town.

Born to Mr and Mrs J. W. Cleaver August 8, a son.

R. F. D. Garrier Roy Clark has been taking a vacation this week.

Irving Starkweather has been having his house newly painted.

Lawn sprinklers will have a rest now—at least for a day or two.

Miss Pearl Little of the Record force is taking a few weeks' vacation.

N. Newson and family have moved into the rooms in the rear of the Opera House.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Phillips are now nicely located in J. H. Steers' cottage on Dunlap street.

Mrs. J. W. Davis was taken to the Wayne hospital this week for medical treatment.

Mrs. Robert Neelands, who has been in poor health the past few months, is slowly recovering.

H. R. Gladding and family have moved into R. R. McKahan's new house near the Methodist church.

Mrs. Chas. Seaton was called to Farmington this week to nurse Mrs. Chas. Heller, who is very low with tuberculosis.

Miss Mae Coldren gave a linen shower in honor of Miss Frances Colden Tuesday afternoon. It was a very enjoyable affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrin leave the latter part of next week for Toronto, Can., where Mr. Perrin will take a course in the Veterinary school.

It is said the automobile kills more men in a month than were killed by shot and shell during the entire Spanish-American war. The benzine wagon is certainly taking care of the surplus.

Judd Lanning, who recently purchased the kindergarten property on West Main street, has been repairing the building and is now having it painted. Frank Brown and son doing the work.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am prepared to do all kinds of repairing: Stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers and sewing machines. Castings for all stoves 12c per lb. in stove. Second hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

Grass looks green again.

Mrs. Huldah Simmons is able to be out again and is visiting friends in town.

Wednesday noon's storm put a lot of telephones out of business for a little while.

Will Lanning has the contract for building the new coal shed at the U. S. fish hatchery.

Mrs. James Clark entertained a number of guests last week in honor of Mr. Clark's sister, Mrs. Maria Clark, of Spokane, Wash.

The L. O. T. M. supper at Mrs. Rasch's Tuesday afternoon was well attended and a nice little sum realized for the benefit of the order.

"Will Elly's 'John D.' won the big 'Free-for-All' at the Ypsilanti matinee last week Friday. 'John D.' went some, making the first hall in 1.06.

Janitor Fry has a force of women cleaning the school houses this week and by the time school begins everything will be "as clean and sweet as a lily."

The clergymen who selected the month of August for their vacation knew what they were about all right—there are five Sundays in the month.

Farmers are practically all through with their oat harvest and good crops are the result. Corn and late potatoes are looking fine and give promise of a good yield.

James Clark has made quite an improvement in the appearance of his residence by building a large porch in front and giving the house a new coat of paint.

A pleasant surprise was given in honor of Mrs. Pickett at her home Monday afternoon by thirty of her friends and old neighbors. Refreshments were served and everyone had a pleasant time.

M. A. Porter has purchased T. G. Richardson's handy little Maxwell run-about and T. G. may purchase a little heavier car, to be used in connection with his condenser business as well as for pleasure.

A report has been going the rounds that the Hirsch blacksmith shop is being run under the management of Mrs. Hirsch. This is not true. The shop was rented to Thurlby & Gill and is being run by them exclusively.

The post office address of Mrs. Maria Barbour, Mrs. Wm. Bills, Mrs. Isabelle Rose and Mrs. Marguerite Gilbert is desired for the Home Coming week. If there is anyone who can give any light on this it will be gladly accepted.

Frank H. Cogswell, chief of the Traffic Bureau of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has resigned for the purpose of accepting a position in the freight department of the New York Central at Detroit. Mr. Cogswell has proved himself a capable official during his connection with the C. P. R., and his departure will be regretted by a number of friends. Montreal Herald.

Despite the inclemency of the weather Wednesday morning, five D. C. R. cars lined up on Main street at eight o'clock and were soon well filled with, not only members of the Sunday schools, but others who took advantage of the excursion rates to Detroit and Belle Isle. The stores and factories, with the exception of the Stimpson Scale factory, closed for the day giving their employees a chance to go. It was a bad day but all who went had a good time. They arrived home safely at 8:30 in the evening.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

CASTORIA.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Plenty of water in reservoir now but the council figure that there will be other dry days coming and will not permit it to be wasted.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will meet in the Presbyterian church Saturday evening. A miscellaneous program has been prepared and S. J. Lawrence will give the address. Everybody welcome.

Wednesday's rain certainly put a damper on things. The big crowd at the Sunday school picnic at Detroit didn't get wet but the youngsters had to keep close to the buildings on the Island most of the time. They all claim they had a good time just the same.

Mrs. Mary Jane Gibbs, for fifty years a resident of this place, and a good old soul as ever lived, died at the Wayne Home Thursday morning. She was about seventy-eight years of age. The funeral was held from the home of W. H. Ambler yesterday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Turner officiating. The interment was in Rural Hill cemetery.

Lightning jumped in John Buckley's house in Bealton, Wednesday afternoon and played all kinds of pranks. It knocked off a board here and there, a piece of plaster, a few shingles, cracked open the chimney and several other funny stunts without doing any real serious damage. The family were all in Detroit at the time.

## Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The pastor will conduct the regular services Sunday morning and evening.

Not the least important and promising department of our church is the Epworth League.

We hear many expressions of delight at the privilege of hearing Rev. Mr. Burnett last Sunday. An occasional exchange of pastors seems to be a good thing for all concerned.

Have you been to Sunday school recently? If not, you ought to drop in and see how nicely the school is working. Some new blackboard exercises are among the late additions to our schemes.

It might surprise some to know how the interest in the various League activities has been maintained throughout the summer. Try to be present next Sunday evening at the 6 o'clock devotional service.

## Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The pastor has returned from his vacation, and the usual services will be resumed next Sunday. Morning service at 10:30, and Vesper service at 5:00 p. m. Sunday school as usual. All are invited to be present at these our first services after vacation.

## Baptist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

Everybody is invited to the services both morning and evening. Subject for morning: "Battling for Eternal Life." Evening: "The Manly Magnanimous Man."

## House-Lawn Picnic at J. E. Morse's.

Walter Barton, his mother, Mrs. Althea Barton, and Miss Mattie Morse of Nokomis, Ill., have been guests for several days of their aunt, Mrs. Deborah Lowe, and cousins, Mrs. Will White and J. E. Morse.

Monday last a delightful house-lawn picnic was held in their honor at the home of J. E. Morse. The day was ideal; the tables groaned under their weight of good things. Music, fun and frolic made the day all too short, and everybody was happy.

The Kodak man, Walter Barton, took pictures of the guests, the house and lawn and also secured fine bird's-eye views of the town from the top of the house-tower.

Thirty-three guests were present the oldest aged 72 years, and youngest, baby Nora Alma Severance, six weeks.

Out of town participants were Mr. and Mrs. John Porter and family of Wixom, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Chapman and Lila Stilson of Walled Lake, Mrs. Elmer Booth and family of Novi and Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Severance and baby of Romeo.

Mr. Barton and mother and Miss Morse left with Mr. and Mrs. Chapman to visit Walled Lake and Wixom relatives.

## Wood for Sale.

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

R. R. McKahan. 51st

CASTORIA.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

## DETROIT

## United Railway.

## TIME TABLE.

Cars Run on Central Standard Time, in effect May 1, 1908.

## LEAVE NORTHVILLE.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m., and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.  
Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 7:45 a. m. 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 8:30 p. m. also 11:15 p. m.

## LEAVE DETROIT.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:00 p. m.  
Cars leave Michigan Car House for Plymouth and Northville at 5:54 a. m. and Detroit at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 8:30 p. m., also 11 p. m.  
Through service between Detroit and Saline.

## FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit United Railway and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.  
Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.  
For rates and other information apply to G. H. Baker or John F. Keys, Local Agent, Gen. Pass Agent, Northville, Detroit.  
Subject to change without notice.

## Detroit Ball Club

1907 Champions of the American League.

## At Home with

Cleveland ..... Aug. 31, Sept. 1 to 3  
St. Louis ..... Sept. 4 to 7  
Chicago ..... Sept. 8 to 12  
New York ..... Sept. 17 to 19  
Boston ..... Sept. 21 to 23  
Philadelphia ..... Sept. 24 to 26  
Washington ..... Sept. 28 to 30  
St. Louis ..... Oct. 2 and 3

## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

## MEATS.

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

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO GIVE YOU THE LATEST IN PATTERNS, CUT AND FABRICS.

## E. J. WILLIS, Merchant Tailor

TWO STORES

DETROIT STORE:  
1324 Grand River Avenue.  
Phone Grand 1090-J.

NORTHVILLE STORE:  
Opposite Post-Office,  
Bell Phone, 159.

# Northville Home Coming

## Sept. 24-25

All Former Residents Invited by  
The Common Council.

## I MAKE...

To the measure I take and do not try to secure your patronage by bluffing, but carry a clean, honest line of Woollens. Call and compare prices with a reliable tailor.

Northville. G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.



# THE IRON WAY

A TALE OF THE BUILDERS OF THE WEST.

BY SARAH PAUL CARE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ALFRED LARSON

## SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky mountains. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad being built. Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on the road and receives token of esteem from Stella. The old stage driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep faithfully watch over the young woman. She is engaged to a future son-in-law, Viola Bernard, daughter of hotel landlady. Vincent visits society circles of enemies of the Central Pacific railroad and learns their secrets. He returns to Stella, each showing signs of love for the other. Phineas Cadwallader pushing a railroad opposing Central Pacific, reaches mining town. She writes to Alfred Vincent his boast. Stella hears from her lover. Vincent and Stella's phenomenal success finds letter of reprobation involving plans of opposition road plot to destroy company's ship. Stella is unearthing and incriminating evidence against Cadwallader. She found Phineas Cadwallader faces prison on charge of wire tapping. A perfect chain of evidence connects him with plot to blow up "Flora." Stella and Alfred show love for each other despite hostility of Gideon. In showing Miss Hamilton, a niece of a railroad official, about the camp, Alfred somewhat neglects Stella, who shows pain at treatment. Banquet in railroad town is scene of much speculation of Alfred by Miss Hamilton, with determination on Stella's part to change her temperance. Alfred writes passionately to Stella, desiring the attention which he was compelled to give Miss Hamilton. Mrs. "Sally" Bernard announces riches. Gideon makes threat against Stella's life. Stella fails to hear of Gideon. Stella receives a letter "Promise to marry Gideon Ingram or Alfred Vincent will die." After conference Stella decides to flee. Years pass. Stella becomes known as Esther Anthony, becomes a rich woman, educates herself at Vassar and rises into highest San Francisco society. Kidnaping changes Alfred greatly and when he and Stella meet in "Frisco society," she passes him without recognition.

## CHAPTER XXIV. Behind Her Mask.

Alfred sat at Mrs. Harmon's left, Esther at the left of the host. She thus had opportunity to study him leisurely. His face had been the first she saw on entering the parlor, her eyes drawn, perhaps, by his intense gaze. His quick movement toward her, his sudden halt, the step behind the pillar, she had noticed every motion; had believed then that her own unresponsive look had caused that withdrawal.

Between perfunctory replies to Mr. Montague Esther recalled the weeks of suspense after flight, when she had waited in vain for some news of Alfred's safety, the meager newspaper notice of his long illness in the hospital, the search he had made for her by way of letters that she had asked Sally B. to return unopened. How she had longed to read them! After that the printed personals, the detective she had so hardly escaped—would the dear Father forgive her many equivocations? Oh, Alfred had been useless. His love then, was true. There followed in her mind fleeting, half-formed pictures of those after days of ceaseless toil, long nights of study. Would she have survived if Mrs. Harmon had not found her?

"Speaking of stocks, the wildest plunger on the board is Bernard," the judge said, some one having brought up the topic.

The name arrested Esther's attention.

"I don't know how much he has behind him," the judge continued. "I'm told they live as if it was a good chunk. It'll have to be, if it stands the calls he makes on it."

"Isn't he lucky?" Esther asked with quick interest.

"Sometimes." The judge's tone left her solicitous.

"He's a rough old galoot," Mr. Montague said; "but genuine for all that."

"His daughter's a thoroughbred, if he isn't," Phineas Cadwallader asserted.

"She's not their own daughter," the judge's dinner partner exclaimed positively. "She can't be. She hasn't a trait like either of them."

"Oh, but she is, though, and a mighty pretty girl, whoever she's like," the judge said, shooting a sly glance at his wife. "That's why my wife won't ask her here."

"Nonsense, judge! You know I have a reason. That's none at all. As if the young men would let you claim attention from that lovely Miss Moneybags!"

"Oh, but she's lovely aside from her money," Amabel said sweetly.

"I know she is, yet what of her mother?"

"Why, she's the most amusing Mrs. Malaprop outside of a Sheridan comedy. Good as gold, too," Amabel replied.

"True," Mrs. Harmon rejoined. "She's too good for guests of mine to see at. And I won't insult the mother by inviting Miss Viola alone."

"You see? Isn't she cunning?" the judge queried with assumed solemnity. "She always has a virtuous reason for cutting me pleasures."

"The Sacramento Clarion made an extra severe case against the Central Pacific in yesterday's editorial," Mr. Montague said with a hint in the talk. "I don't know how I didn't see it."

though. "What was it?" The judge's tone was brusque.

"The paper arraigned the company for refusing to receive and carry merchants' freight; declared that President Johnson would not, and should not, issue bonds to the company till their methods and business were thoroughly investigated; declared also that the company was composed of men determined to get rich at the expense of others."

"Great Scott!" the judge burst forth. "I wish the company would buy out that calamity-howling Clarion! Put 'em out of business! Our people are fighting against a hundred odds—lack of time, lack of iron, lack of everything! And the Union Pacific coming west like—well, two-forty!" He scowled and smiled at the same time down the table at his wife. "The state, this city, the Clarion, all who should be their proud friends fighting 'em, in such fashion, in the back! The last outrage is the Goat Island proposition. It's the very spot for a terminus, but these blooming chumps are going to beat the company out of it. Worse yet, this city refuses them land for their depots."

"The company has more than it can do to move its own material. It's a wonder they won't stop work to haul gold watches and silk stockings to Nevada, now, ain't it? Getting rich at the expense of others, are they? It



"We'll Send Your Road to Hades!"

stirles me the Big Four have come nearer creating their own wealth than anybody, just built it out of God's own capital, pluck and unpreempted terra firma!"

"Do you know why the Clarion hates the Central Pacific generally, and Gov. Stanford specifically?" Phineas questioned of the judge.

Judge Harmon shook his head non-committally, but Mr. Montague hazarded a guess. "Because the company's figure isn't high enough?"

"You're away off there, Montague," the judge interposed. "All the money in the Nevada bank couldn't buy Norris or Bevins. They have no price."

"I think they did have," Phineas said quietly.

"Hey!" The judge looked up sharply. "By Jove! Cad's got a story. Out with it, man. Earn your dinner!"

"Some years ago," Phineas began after a slight hesitation, "I worked in the Clarion office long enough to learn something of the two men who do as much to shape issues in this state, perhaps, as any other two living. Do you think I'm right, judge?"

"You're not so far wrong as I wish you were, Cad."

"I never saw any one who could flip the ivory and the pasteboard to beat Norris, or Bevins, either; or any two who could look more like preachers when they were at it. But once in their editorial rooms they changed coats, and the paper stands, as it has always stood, for the best side of life."

"Till they turned against the railroad," Mr. Montague interrupted.

Phineas nodded and went on. "You know, the Clarion was solid for the company from the first days' work

clear up to the time when success appeared certain; then the paper suddenly became the company's worst enemy. One day, not long after the first mountain 30 miles had been accepted, I was in the Clarion office correcting proof for some company printing when I heard the two editors and the governor enter the outer office. They were in earnest conversation, but it never occurred to me to let them know of my presence—I was only a cog in the machine to them—till I had heard so much I had to keep still.

"And now we claim compensation," Norris was saying as they entered.

"But, gentlemen, your request is impossible," the governor replied. "We have no such block of stock to spare to you."

"You discriminate in the disposal of your stock, do you?" Norris sneered. "We claim that right," the governor said quietly.

"Yet you acknowledge the Clarion's part as a factor in your success?"

"Yes, we do," the governor answered, still self-controlled; though even where I was I could feel lightning in the air.

"Then what are your reasons for denying us a share of the plums we've helped you pick from the government tree? I fancied I could see the blue sparks snapping from Bevins' eyes."

"Gentlemen, my associates—I knew something was going to break loose then—my associates, Mr. Huntington, Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Crocker, with myself, have made a compact never to gamble, in stocks or in any other way; never to become connected with men or enterprises that can possibly jeopardize our great undertaking. You would gamble the hair off your heads! You shall never gamble with the Central Pacific Railroad stock so long as we four, or any one of us, hold a controlling interest. That's all. In the instant of silence that followed I heard him turn toward the door. The others were breathing as hard as a stage team.

"Then the two partners tried to bribe the governor with a string of

with a comprehensive glance at the men, went on. "However, I'll bear her on one point; I'll go bail for those that would rather stop in my den for a smoke than serve out sentence in the parlor." He rose and slid back the old-fashioned, glass-paneled, walnut-framed door, giving Esther an affectionate look as she passed through.

Phineas was the only one who accepted bail, and the smoke was short. Alfred was singing when the two men entered the parlor, and Esther saw the malignant gleam Phineas sent the unconscious singer.

By a ruse that cost him some time to perfect, Mr. Montague succeeded in sequestering Esther in the bay window. There he held her by an interminable story that would have been good if it had not been diluted for time's sake. As Alfred finished his song he noticed the two-seated apart.

Esther saw his look, and turned a more interested face to Mr. Montague, heart and brain throbbing wildly with the old love she had thought dead or safely asleep. Would she meet him often? How, oh, how should she be able to show him ever a placid face?

Presently she rose and went forward to her hostess.

"I'm sorry to go so early, Mrs. Harmon; but Mrs. Snow insisted, even if I didn't arrive till after the play began. I fear it will be half over; yet there's supper—they'll have enough of me, I think."

She passed around the room with a gracious farewell for each guest, as a daughter might have done. And Alfred, watching, acknowledged with a pang that Esther outshone his most ambitious dreams for his Stella of the long ago.

Pausing before Amabel and Alfred, she made some bright, impersonal remark that included them both, bowed, and with a smiling good-bye, moved on toward the hall door, where the judge awaited her.

Both Phineas and Mr. Montague pressed forward, but the judge warned them back. "No, you don't! Not one of you young sprigs shall cheat me out of my good night kiss. But you needn't grudge me; you wouldn't get it."

The door closed on them and a moment later Esther was speeding to her next engagement.

## CHAPTER XXV.

### Sally B. Cultivates Aristocracy.

Esther stood at the door of the Bernard mansion in Oakland. Sally B. was crossing the hall when the colored butler opened the door.

"Oh, honey! Steal—Esther, I mean!" She flew down the hall and caught the girl in a vigorous embrace. "I've been dying to see you ever since—since I read in the paper you'd got back from your tower. Come right up to my boudoir."

"I only learned last week, at Judge Harmon's, where you were," Esther said as soon as released. "You've been away most of the time lately, and this is my first opportunity to come since you returned from the springs. Why Calistoga in the winter, of all places?"

Sally B. was fussing about happily, helping her out of her wraps. "I've been peaked lately, an' I took her up for for the sulphur water. That's good in the spring, you know."

"Yes, but February?"

"Oh, well, any time near Valentine's day's spring around the Bay Stella! You've grown tall, and that elegant!"

"Grown, madame," interrupted a quiet voice.

Esther glanced curiously at a demure figure sewing in a corner of the elaborate room.

"I've been—been terribly ill—"

"Terribly, madame?"

Esther saw a shade of annoyance pass over Sally B.'s face, but she went on again.

"I've been terribly impatient to show you my new house and our gold-plated traps."

"I'm sure I'm just as impatient to see them all. How long have you been here?"

"We bought a little better'n eight months ago—got a bargain. It only cost us—"

"Private expenses taboed subject," the even voice broke in; though the girl never lifted her eyes from her work nor showed the slightest interest in the conversation.

Sally B. turned swiftly, shot an angry glance at the young woman and opened her lips with a spring that Esther well remembered. Yet her anger faded quickly. "Thank you, Marie," she said, and continued. "Set—sit down, Esther. I bet you'll have a—"

"I bet is not quite elegant, madame."

Sally B. whirled on her heel in quite the old way. "Marie, you git!"

The girl rose and walked quietly out of the room. Before the door closed Sally B. was calm again. "There I go," she said. "That's two dollars she gits—gets to day, an' it ain't—ain't two o'clock."

Esther did not try to conceal her laugh. "Two dollars for what?"

"For my bad language. I hired her to keep Vi up in her French, but mostly to correct my bad grammar. I pay her twenty-five a month, and a dollar every time I say slangy things to her. She's gittin'—getting rich!"

"I should think she'd retire when visitors arrive," Esther ventured.

"Her orders is— Say! do you say 'orders is' or 'are'?"

"Are, I think." Esther struggled with a too persistent smile.

"Her orders are to stick to me like a cockle burr to a mule's tail; let up for nobody except when I receive big bugs in the parlor. An' I'm sorry for her, that I am."

"How long has she been with you?"

"Oh, ever since we bought."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## POSSIBILITY OF THE FUTURE.

When Navigation of the Air Shall Have Become Common.

The man from Mars checked his aerolite. He saw below him what resembled a huge rat trap. An immense steel frame composed of light rods entirely covered the buildings beneath it. The steel frame was of sufficient height to just clear the loftiest skyscraper.

As the man from Mars stared at this contrivance a section of it opened inward and he and his trained aerolite dropped through. As he alighted in the city hall square a man in uniform hurried up to him.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting outside," he said in choice Volapuk, "but at first I couldn't quite make you out. I'm the guardian of the sky trap."

"Glad to know you," said the man from Mars. "And now tell me what in the name of all that's wonderful this wire cheese box means."

"Why, that's our balloon guard," laughed the officer. "You see the airships and balloons got to be such a nuisance that we had to put up this frame. Why, they used to drop all sorts of things on us. Sometimes they'd drop themselves. Two of our best citizens were killed over there in front of the cafe by a fat aeronaught. They'd have airship picnics, too, and throw the scraps all over us. There was no use legislating against 'em—before we could enforce the law they'd be three counties away. And they'd hang shawls and overcoats over their numbers—so we couldn't take 'em. Finally, when things got too bad, and the mayor himself was felled by a cheese sandwich just as he was bowing to the governor's daughter, we put up this balloon guard."

The man from Mars took out his notebook.

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

"This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck; and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper."

"How very curious," he said.

"A Novel Bottle."

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use.

## FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Levi P. Brockway, S. Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."

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



the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."



SERIAL  
STORYThe  
Real AgathaBy  
Edith  
Huntington  
MasonPictures by  
Walters  
Frey  
Campbell  
Alshire  
Wilcox

Copyright, 1905, by A. C. McClure &amp; Co.

## SYNOPSIS:

Lord Wilfred Vincent and Archibald Terhune are introduced at the opening of the story. In England, the latter, being the tale. The pair on an outing miss their train and seeking recreation meet "the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff." Her hand is much sought after, because of her wealth. On visiting the Wyckhoff castle they are introduced to two other girls, both known as Agatha Wyckhoff.

## CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The meal was well cooked and beautifully served, and by the time the salad course arrived Vincent and I had lost much of our constraint and self-consciousness and were talking and laughing with the best of them. The levity and freedom from the conventionalities usually observed at a dinner party, in which those girls indulged, was a bit shocking to me, although it did not seem to disconcert Vincent in the least.

After dinner our adventure developed its most astonishing feature. At the close of the meal the ladies arose, and we were invited to remain and smoke some exceptionally fine cigars, but before she left the room the secretary came over to us and in a low tone told us that, when we had finished our smoke, Mrs. Armistead desired that we should join her in the library to discuss business. She—the secretary—would come for us, as we would not know the way.

We were amazed. "Business?" What business could we possibly have with Mrs. Armistead? However, we told the secretary that we would be happy to join her mistress in the library in about 20 minutes, although, as I said, we hadn't the wildest idea what we could possibly have to discuss with her.

When the secretary withdrew Vincent burst into a flood of excited conjectures. "Are we in a girls' boarding school, or a lunatic asylum, or what?" he demanded. "I don't know what to make of it. If it's an asylum then I'm distinctly for lunatics! They're the most attractive lot I've ever seen, but if they're all sisters why didn't Papa and Mamma Wyckhoff find different names for 'em? Six Agathas, and all 'the honorables' at that! It's absurd! But it doesn't seem to bother them, they call each other 'Ag' and 'Aggie,' and 'Agatha' just as if it were Rose, or Gwen, or Maud! What do you suppose it all means? My head's in a whirl!"

"My dear fellow," I said, "I have a presentiment that we shall find out what it all means when we join Mrs. Armistead in the library." And we did. As I have said, my intuitions seldom fail me.

The library was a little room at some distance from the dining hall. It was beautifully furnished, like the rest of the house, and a big fireplace took up one side of the room. Before it was a massive armchair, worn and old, as if the barons of Wyckhoff for ages back had sat in it. On the large table were some legal-looking papers, and as we entered Mrs. Armistead arose and placed her hand upon them. The secretary closed the door and took up her position beside her mistress, while we stood before them, ill at ease and expecting we knew not what.

"Gentlemen," began Mrs. Armistead with great gravity, "I am right, am I not, in presuming that you are candidates for the hand of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff?"

Yes, that's just what she said: "Candidates for the hand of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff." It took my breath away, and before I had time to speak and set her right I heard Vincent calmly assuring her that we were candidates! As he had thus rashly committed himself I couldn't go back on him, so I let him make all the other answers that were necessary.

"Then you wish to hear the will?" continued Mrs. Armistead, and Vincent assented.

"Read the will," said Mrs. Armistead to the secretary, and the young lady in gray picked up one of the legal-looking papers.

"This is to certify," she began, and read to the finish, while I held my breath, for, when I had heard the whole of that extraordinary document, I was filled with amazement and curiosity, not unmixed with a certain excitement. In brief, the provisions of this remarkable will ran thus:

Fletcher Boyd, stepfather of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff, had left her his entire fortune of about \$20,000,000, provided that she obey the conditions of his will. Should she disregard

them the whole sum was to go to the endowment of a Presbyterian hospital at New Bedford, Mass., his native town.

The will then went on to say that, wishing to protect the girl, who was not yet 21 years of age, from fortune-hunters, her stepfather desired her, at the completion of her education, to secure not less than three, nor more than six, girls from 18 to 23 years of age, each bearing the name of Agatha, who would be willing to live with the Honorable Agatha at her castle in Shropshire near Wye, England, for two years; in return for which they were each to receive a generous monthly stipend, enjoy luxurious lodgings and rich fare, and to live a life of idleness, with ample entertainment.

It was further directed that, before the girls left for England, some English lady of rank or position be secured to dwell at Castle Wyckhoff in the capacity of chaperon, in consideration of a handsome salary, this lady to be, preferably, Mrs. Armistead, sister of the real Honorable Agatha's mother. For the first year after Mr. Boyd's death the Honorable Agatha was to observe mourning by not going to London festivities; but during this time she was to be permitted to amuse herself and friends by entertaining at the castle any young men of whom the chaperon might approve. Mrs. Armistead (should she be the chaperon secured) was likewise charged to keep the castle supplied with guests, the best young men that England could boast, as her large acquaintance permitted her to do. Each visitor in the role of suitor for the hand of the Honorable Agatha was limited to six weeks' stay at the castle, as Mr. Boyd considered that length of time sufficient for him to find out whether he loved any of the Agathas or not and the suitor was not to make his declaration until the very last day of the six weeks allotted him, and, of course, was limited to one proposal. In the event of any of the Agathas proposing to any of the Agathas who was not the stepdaughter of Mr. Boyd, the will permitted her to marry him, if



AGATHA THIRD.

she desired, but with the distinct understanding that she was not the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff. In that case Mrs. Armistead was to secure another Agatha, and the girl who desired to marry was to receive a dowry amounting to the full sum of the monthly stipends which she would have received had she remained at the castle for the entire two years. The same provision for her companions was made in the event of the real Agatha's marriage before the expiration of the time. If any young man proposed to the real Agatha, ignorant of her identity, and she accepted him, she was directed by the will to produce and wear upon the third finger of her left hand the betrothal ring of her mother's family, a gold ring set with a big cross of emeralds, as proof of her identity as the real Agatha. Mrs. Armistead and all the girls were to be bound by oath not to reveal the identity of the real Agatha, and each of the latter was to be likewise addressed as the "Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff," by suitors and servants, in order to preserve the secret. This condition could be carried out without fear of recognition by the servants, as the real Agatha had not been in England since her early childhood. Thus her identity could be easily concealed, and, by this means, if any proposal of marriage were made to her it would be from a man whose motives were not mercenary, but purely those of natural affection, which was the stepfather's object in making the will.

The will closed with the appointment of executors and trustees and then came the witnesses, the date, and the place of residence.

"Then we can stay in this bully old place for six weeks," said Vincent. "Hooray!" He's such a kid!

The secretary smiled at his enthusiasm, and Vincent must have thought her smile very attractive, because he drew aside and began to talk to her in low tones, while I discussed the will with Mrs. Armistead, who seemed perfectly willing to impart whatever information we desired. It was just like Vincent to begin a flirtation with the secretary, just as if there were not six handsome girls of his own station in the castle. But anything feminine will do for him as long as she has a sweet smile or soulful eyes, or some other equally trivial attraction. He'd

flirt with Mrs. Armistead herself, I'm sure, if that estimable dame, begging her pardon, would give him a chance.

"I am delighted, Mr. Terhune," said Mrs. Armistead, after we had seated ourselves in the library, "that you and Lord Wilfred have decided to stay with us, and I think it would be well to put off our other visitors who were to come to us for this six weeks. I do not believe in having more than two or three young men at once. The time is so very short."

"It would give us a better chance," I agreed, and she turned toward the secretary, who was evidently in the secret.

"My dear," she said, "as these gentlemen are going to remain with us for six weeks, I think it would be as well if we put off the Percival brothers till the six weeks after that. Will you wire them this evening to that effect?"

"Certainly," replied Miss Marsh, "I will see to it immediately, Mrs. Armistead."

"At this a thought struck me and I turned to Vincent. 'And you had better wire the good people at Damer's farm,' I said, 'to inform them of our change of plan.'"

"Indeed you must," said Mrs. Armistead, "and, by the way, Mr. Terhune, if you and Lord Vincent wish, I can provide you with a copy of the will—it is difficult, I think, to remember all its conditions."

"Perhaps that's a good idea," I answered. "It is certainly an extraordinary document, and what an extraordinary man this Fletcher-Boyd must have been, Mrs. Armistead, to conceive such a plan as that."

Mrs. Armistead laughed. "I think he was," she said. "I saw my brother-in-law only once in my life, but that was enough to impress me with the strength of the man's character and his eccentricity. He was intensely American—what they call a 'self-made man'—over there, I imagine—and it was his determination that his stepdaughter, the Honorable Agatha, in spite of her English birth, should be educated in America. To this her mother agreed, on condition that she should be allowed to bring her daughter out in England and that she should make that country her home when her schooling had been completed. Accordingly, when Lady Wyckhoff died, the child being about 11 years old, Fletcher Boyd promised his wife to carry out her wishes in that respect. A few years later he began the work of building up this old castle of Wyckhoff and putting in every modern convenience, as you see, so that it should be ready for his daughter to live in tempora. By before he established her in London with some good lady to oversee her presentation into society, according to her mother's ideas."

This was a long speech for the good Mrs. Armistead, and she paused for breath.

"I see," I commented. "He made a very excellent job of it. Then, as I understand it, his daughter has never been in England since her early childhood?"

"No," said Mrs. Armistead. "Poor child, it's practically all new to her. But I mustn't pity her! The way she and those friends of hers take hold of things passes my understanding."

"And where did she find so many attractive girls, each bearing the Christian name of Agatha?" I inquired. "It is an unusual name, and I should have thought that part of the will difficult to fulfill."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## PERILS OF LIFE IN TROPICS.

Animals and Reptiles Alike Invade Rest and Comfort There.

The perils of daily life in the tropics are almost inconceivable to dwellers in other climes. In a Borneo village, a man and his ten-year-old son were sleeping in their house inside a mosquito netting. They were on the floor near the wall. In the middle of the night the father was awakened by his son calling out. It was totally dark and the father passed his hand over his son, but found nothing amiss, so he turned over and went to sleep again, thinking the boy was dreaming. Shortly afterward the child again called out, saying that a crocodile was taking him. This time the father, thoroughly aroused, lighted a lamp, and found that a snake had closed its jaws on the boy's head. He shouted, and the snake, releasing its hold, drew the whole of its body into the house and encircled the body of the father. He was rescued by the neighbors, who were attracted by the cries for help of the terrified couple. The snake when killed was found to be 15 feet long, and the head and forehead of the boy was surrounded with a circle of punctured wounds produced by the python's teeth.

## Useful Medicine Bottle.

In Europe there is in common use a medicine bottle with a glass stopper, which has a tiny groove running down one side of it, which corresponds to a tiny groove in the neck of the bottle.

These are used for medicines that must be dropped, such as nuxvomica and strychnine, and when the stopper is turned with the groove toward that in the bottle, the medicine drops out easily and not too rapidly, but, when finished, the stopper need only be turned back so that the two grooves do not coincide, and the medicine is protected from the air.

Thus it is not necessary to remove the stopper from the bottle from the time it is filled until the medicine has all been used.

## Comfort for Workers.

The Anglo-Saxon races have discovered that comfort, a high salary and limited hours of work, make a more powerful instrument of the workman.

## THE GREAT POWER

By Henry Oyen

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Of course, there is no reason why you should believe this story. Judging by all rational standards, the tale is quite impossible in this day and age.

You can hear the story told almost any sunny day, if you will linger in the little 'dobe' squares or along the roads that are in the vicinage of Lidefonse, where the air is so dry and light that there is nothing to breathe for, and there is sun, and sun, and the only material things are the dark, clear-cut shadows on the light sand.

San Miguel—a hundred dirty, red 'dobe' houses, an old mission, and a great square—lies to the south and west of Lidefonse, on the very edge of the never-changing desert of yellow sands. At Lidefonse there are boards and sidewalks, and some of the houses have even floors in them; but at Miguel this is all left behind and there is only the atmosphere of the old 'dobes' with the clay floors; the crumbling mission, and absolutely naught to suggest the year or the century.

Bradley, the northern doctor, came to Miguel because of many things, according to the people of the village. He was a bank robber, this blue-eyed man of the north; he had killed a man; he had weak lungs; he was there to write of the old mission; to let the modern world of the eastern and northern states know how near they were to the seventeenth century and the miracles of the church.

The reason for Bradley's presence in Miguel was quite inconsequential and trivial. Miguel was 200 miles from the railroad. So Bradley came.

There was peace and rest, long sunny days and cool nights, during which there was nothing to do but sit in a long chair and soak in the joy of living, and this is what Bradley needed. But the fact which is of importance is that it was at Miguel that Bradley met Meta.

Bradley had dreamed of Meta for the better half of his life. He had dreamed of her while a boy at school; she had followed him through his medical studies, to Germany, where his education was completed, and all through the rest of his 31 years. He went to balls where the women were by all accorded the palm for beauty and found himself wondering why none of them were like Meta. He was entirely practical, was Bradley, but Meta was in his dreams for a good share of the time, else he would have been married long ago.

This discovery in itself was nothing so remarkable, for many a man of the north has found in the eyes of the girls of Meta's people that for which he searched long and vainly among the maids of his own north. Many men have done so—and forgotten Bradley was different.

In the daytime Bradley was one of the few Americans of the new quarter of the town as a matter of form. He dressed for dinner and kept his face clean and his clothes white. But when the shadows of the 'dobe' houses grew long in the plaza and the cool lush of night called the people from within the doors, Meta and her lover sat on the roof bench of the 'dobe' house and communed in the tongue which is peculiar neither to Saxon or Castilian. Sometimes Meta sang the love songs of her own tongue, and then the people on the roofs two houses away heard a strong, subdued voice go haltingly through the chorus.

Then, one day, Bradley was called away to professional duty, and Meta was left alone to wait for the return of her lover. It was to Sangre De Cristo that Bradley went. Sangre De Cristo is on the other side of the untraveled desert from Miguel. The road around is five days long, and no man was there alive who could say he had journeyed through the sands since the wells were dried up.

There was a distemper of some kind at Sangre De Cristo. Was it possible that it was the little plague? Pray the good saint whose picture hung on the mission wall that it was not. But would the great doctor from the north come with his great wisdom and bag of medicines to look upon the faces of the sick at Sangre De Cristo and make them well? It was the old padre who sent the word. The professional instinct was developed strong in Bradley.

"I must go, dear heart," he said to Meta. "It will not be long. If you need me, call for me, and I will hear, I know I will."

The conditions at Sangre De Cristo were much worse than the messenger had told. There was much fever there, the people were stark with fright, and the sanitation was awful.

But the people were slow to think and slower to act. They were safe now. Of course, the senior of the Medicines was here. They had no further concern in the matter, the senior be blessed a thousand times. So they resigned themselves, like children, to the cure of Bradley. Bradley was almost alone, for the padre was old and feeble. It was a week before he had affairs adjusted so that he might sleep with an easy conscience.

Possibly there was something in the quiet blue night air of the old mission house, the air of rest and sleep in walls 300 years old, that oppressed Bradley. Perhaps there was something in the wind that came over the yellow sands from Miguel. Bradley found himself sitting upright in the

middle of the night, uncertain whether he had slept or not. He was talking to himself and his first, conscious words were: "That cursed messenger!"

The plague was at Miguel, and he was cursing the man who bore the message of the padre. The man must have been infected himself. The thing was all clear to Bradley. He but awoke and knew that the fact was impressed upon his mind. He was perfectly wide-awake, sane, and in possession of his senses. He knew positively, the plague was at Miguel, and he arose and dressed hurriedly, for the message of the night was thumping in his head and Meta was among the stricken. It all came to him in the little 'dobe' room as plainly as if it had been spoken, and he was not surprised in the least.

Bradley was a confirmed scoffer at matters spiritualistic. His professional education had made this certain. He was eminently practical, but there was no denying a thing such as this. The plague was at Miguel and Meta was stricken.

"But, señor, how do you know this?" gasped the padre. "There is no messenger, and we have no dispatch wire strung thus far."

"Never mind, father," said Bradley; "get me a horse, and get it for me quick."

"But, señor, you cannot go so, alone, with only one horse. The way around the mountain is long and hard."

"Get me a horse; I'm in a hurry." The little padre bustled around patiently. He was not to be denied, this man in a hurry.

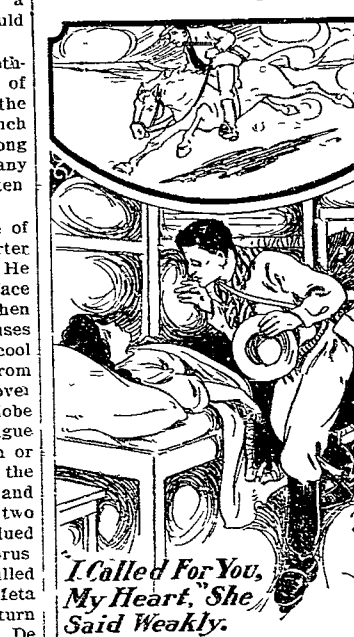
Bradley took a bottle of water, a piece of dried meat, his little bag, and mounted.

"Be good, padre," he called out, sharply.

The evening of the second day a man, gray and drawn, came staggering into the plaza of Miguel. The people clustered around, discussing with many motions and in excited tones the sickness which had stricken their people, just as Bradley knew they would be.

"Senior!" they called. The man looked up, and they saw it was the face of the northern doctor, with years of age suddenly added to it.

"Senior, senior, the blessed saints



are truly good! The plague is here! We sent a messenger for you but yesterday—but you are here ere he could have reached you. What—"

Bradley had never stopped. He knew they were babbling at him and blessing him as their savior, but he kept on, straight to the sick bed in the house with the roof bench. SHE was there, and ill, just as he knew she would be. She looked up and smiled happily.

"I called for you, my heart," she said, weakly.

"And I heard, I heard you," replied the practical-minded Bradley.

"But, señor, how did you come?" queried an old man. "Not surely by the road around the mountain, for that is a five days' ride and she was stricken but yesterday—at sundown. And from the desert you—"

"From the desert I came," said Bradley.

"Not from Sangre De Cristo?"

"From Sangre De Cristo."

"But, señor, it is a three days' ride, and you must have water every 12 hours."

"I came in two days and part of one night," was Bradley's answer. "I watered—my horse and I—at Laguna de Cuato."

The villagers looked at each other and at Bradley queerly.

"Senior," said one, softly, "there has been no water in Laguna de Cuato for four years."

"Senores," said Bradley, unhesitatingly, "I watered—I and my horse—there this morning."

But they went later and found the lake with its bottom powder dry, just as it had been for four years, with Bradley's horse dead in the gray dust—and it is that which makes the story so utterly impossible.

## The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

## He'd Pull Hard.

"Senator Folger, who journeyed to Albany at the risk of his life to cast the vote that doomed racing in New York, had collected a number of instances of race-track trickery," said an Albany legislator.

"Discussing, one day, the way jockeys so often sold races," he said that there was a Gloucester jockey once, the rider of a favorite, who was overheard to say in a saloon, the night before the favorite ran—

"I shan't win unless the reins break."

## Happy Man.

Mrs. Henpeck—Her husband simply won't listen to her! Henpeck—How on earth does the lucky fellow manage it—Stray Stories.

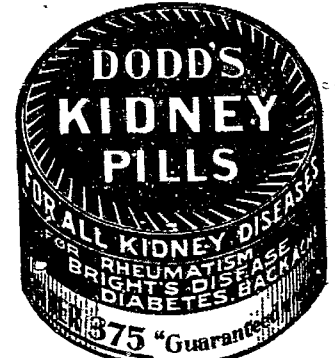
## Your Druggist Will Tell You.

That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eves, Makes Wet Eyes Strong, Does Not Smart, Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

When any calamity has been suffered the first thing to be remembered is how much has been escaped.

It Cures While You Walk. Allen's Foot-Powder cures corns, bunions, blisters, callous, itching feet. 25c. All Druggists.

Nothing can atone for want of truth—Ruskin.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

CARTERS' LITTLE LIVER PILLS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

## A DAISY FLY KILLER

LASTS THE ENTIRE SEASON. It leads everything for destroying flies. Is neat, effective and economical. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail for 25 cents. Write for 50 cent bottle. D. H. B. & Co., 149 B'nk Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

## ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER

ASTHMA POSITIVELY CURED BY KINMONTH'S ASTHMA CURE. Over 900 patients cured during the past 3 years. A 50 cent trial bottle sent to any address on receipt of 25c. DR. H. S. KINMONTH, Astbury Park, N.J.

## 35 GOOD POST CARDS 10 cts.

different kinds. Credit given for each card. Mr. Morgan, 3422 Vernon Avenue, Chicago.

## WANTED

Agents to handle our celebrated "The Great Power" in all parts of the world. Write to Mr. Morgan, 3422 Vernon Avenue, Chicago.



# WORK WEAKENS THE KIDNEYS.

Doan's Kidney Pills Have Done Great Service for People Who Work in Northville.

Most Northville people work every day in some strained, unnatural position—bending constantly over a desk—riding on jolting wagons or cars—doing laborious housework; lifting, reaching or pulling, or trying the back in a hundred and one other ways. All these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fail behind in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, put new strength in bad backs. Northville cures prove it.

Mrs. H. L. Lockwood, living on Center street north, Northville, Mich., says: "Just about a year ago my husband had kidney trouble. At first he suffered from pains across the small of his back, which he thought were brought on by lifting and hard work. His kidneys became irregular in their action, causing him to arise several times during the night, and they also contained a brick-colored sediment. A relative having used Doan's Kidney Pills with the best of success, he procured a box at Murdoch Bros' drug store. He used them, and they gave him relief in a short time. I heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a valuable remedy for backache and kidney disease."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Posters: Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## News Method of Resuscitation.

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

## \$100 Reward—\$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh of the Bladder. This is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Radical Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in their original wrapper. They are sold by all Druggists. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for all ailments. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

## EXCURSION

VIA  
Pere Marquette  
Sunday, Aug. 16

## BAY CITY

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m., returning, leave Bay City at 6:45 p. m., Saginaw 7:15 p. m.

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

## Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE.  
American Plan, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day.  
English Plan, \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day.  
Specially adapted and suitable hotel, in the very heart of the city, centrally located. Rooms, single and double, with bath, and all modern conveniences. Only one block from Woodward Ave., between Third and Fourth Sts. Ask for the Green Book. When you book your room, ask for the Green Book. POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

# NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

## NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. J. Hazen was a Pontiac caller one day this week.

Lillian Geer of Plymouth is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. O. Munro.

Fourteen young people from Novi attended the rally at Wixom Tuesday.

Rev. Sharpe of Fowlerville gave an address in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John Durham of Commerce has been spending this week with friends in her old neighborhood.

Robert Lypps of Harrow, Ontario, visited his nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Sessions, from Friday until Tuesday.

Misses Camilla and Effie Risner attended the wedding of Miss Pearl Huggar to Mr. Fred Hubbard at Plymouth Wednesday evening.

The following young ladies, with Mrs. Walter as chaperon, are encamped in Cherry Hill cottage at Walled Lake: Via Munro, Mae McCowan, Alma Reeder, Mabel Harding, Mildred Ryel, Irene Cogsdill, Mary Flint and Edna Erwin.

After twenty-three years separation J. A. Dennis of Novi and his brother, Charles, of Brooklyn, N. Y., met in London at the "London Old Boy" reunion. They spent a very happy week together and did the old town in proper style, while talking over old times and boyhood days. Mr. and Mrs. Dennis returned home Saturday.

Stops earache in two minutes. Toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes. Hoarseness, one hour, muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

## WIXOM NEWS.

Mildred Gibson is quite sick with whooping cough.

Grace and Edith Stevens were in Pontiac Monday.

Mrs. H. E. Richardson was in Northville Tuesday.

Mrs. Bowers of Milford visited at Mrs. Sheppo's part of last week.

B. D. Burch entertained his cousin from Cleveland a part of last week.

Mr. Wade of Hillsdale was the guest of Guy Mowry the first of the week.

Jas. McKinley and daughter and niece of New Hudson visited at Jas. Abrams' last Friday.

Jas. VanDyne and family and Miss Ruth Willis of Northville visited at J. Shannon's Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Wand of Pearl Beach is quite ill at the home of her parents, Geo. Aspenleiter and wife.

Rev. Sayles and family who went to Hillsdale last week returned home Saturday. Their children all have the whooping cough.

There was a large attendance at the Young People's rally in the church Tuesday afternoon and evening. Supper was served on the lawn.

Mrs. Jane Larcom entertained the Farmers' club Wednesday. Chicken pie and lots of other good things for dinner and a good program were the features of the day.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## LIVONIA NEWS.

The fine rain Tuesday was much needed and appreciated. Several from around here attended the dance at Elm Friday evening.

Miss Wolf, sister of Charles and William Wolf, died Sunday of heart trouble at the home of Mrs. Otto Melow.

Will Pankow and Harry Peck took in the moonlight excursion to Sugar Island Saturday evening and visited E. R. Peck Sunday, returning home Sunday evening.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulents will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

## WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. Frank Tuttle has returned from Rochester.

Rev. W. J. Coates is spending a few days at Pontiac.

Roland Busch of Detroit is visiting his cousin, Chas. Rose.

Mrs. John Ryel entertained relatives from Novi Sunday.

Phil Miller of Lansing is spending the week with relatives here.

Miss Caroline Crawford has returned to Columbia College, N. Y.

Mildred Richardson is entertaining her cousin, Miss Farmer, of Pontiac.

Misses Helen Ryel and Gertrude McCoy are spending a week at Union Lake.

Mrs. Robert Carnes has been camping at Hickory Island with her sister Mrs. Holmes.

Miss Mamie Smith of Detroit is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Rex Angell.

Rev. Mr. Sharpe of Milford preached in the Methodist church Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Stecho, Mrs. Bentley and Capt. Nichols have been on the sick list but are all improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tanner are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tanner of Allegan county and other relatives from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harris have returned to New Boston after spending a few days with Mrs. Harris' mother, Mrs. Ellen Gilchrist.

John Austin and Miss Eulala Dickerson of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. Haab of Northville were guests of Perry Austin and wife Sunday.

Lightning struck a barn near Pleasant Lake in which Mr. Blacker had sought shelter Wednesday afternoon. His little twelve year old boy was killed. His little girl was seriously injured and he was severely shocked himself.

Mrs. Frank Tuttle is ill with typhoid fever at the home of Dr. Hamlen at Rochester. Mrs. Tuttle has been in poor health for some time and Saturday she went to Rochester to consult Dr. Hamlen and became ill to return.

Henry O. Severence, Librarian of the University of Missouri, is spending a few weeks in Mrs. Welfare's cottage with his family. His mother, Mrs. Chas. Severence, a sister, Mrs. Clara Wetherhead, and children of South Lyon and brother, Arthur, of Flint spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Roie entertained a company of friends Tuesday evening of last week. It being the tenth anniversary of their marriage. The terrific thunder storm hindered many from going, but those who were there report a most delightful time. An elegant supper was served and many beautiful gifts were left as tokens of love.

## FARMINGTON NEWS.

A number from here spent Thursday at Put-In-Bay.

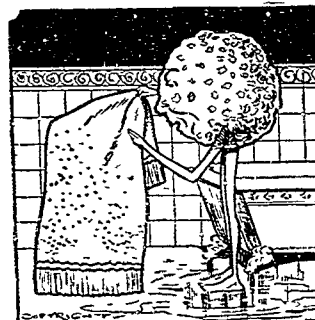
Mrs. Agnes Buno has returned from her Milford visit.

Mrs. J. J. Webster is entertaining relatives from Pennsylvania.

The dance at the Grace House Friday night was well attended.

Mrs. Orta Cranson is visiting relatives in Dearborn and Orton.

L. C. Schroeder leaves Monday for



## AFTER A SPONGE BATH

or a plunge rub yourself down with a good Turkish towel. We have plenty of them of the best make, of generous size and moderate price. They form a part of our

## MIDSUMMER SALE OF WHITE GOODS.

The sale includes sheets, pillow cases, table linen and underwear. It is a chance to renew your supply at a saving you cannot afford to neglect.

**Fred L. Cook & Co.**  
FARMINGTON, MICH.

a week's trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. L. W. Sowle, who fell and broke her wrist last week, is getting along nicely.

Several young ladies held a picnic Tuesday afternoon and then took a trolley ride to Northville.

Miss Mamie Hatton has returned from Ypsilanti where she has been attending summer school.

Miss Lottie Canfield and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Durrant of Detroit were guests of C. Collins Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Ely and the Misses Maude Peterson and Lou Grace spent Tuesday at Bois Blanc.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Overholt of Detroit visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sowle, Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Moore and daughter, Elva, of Pontiac spent Friday with the former's aunt, Mrs. Louise Murphy, at the home of H. W. Lee.

Walter Sheffman and family have moved to Detroit, where he is employed as motorman on the electric road.

The Farmington Cemetery improvement Association held a regular meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Weaver Tuesday evening. After the business was transacted, a short program was given and a light lunch was served.

## GILT EDGE NEWS.

Chas. King, who was sick the first of the week, is convalescing.

Miss Clara Simmons of Detroit is spending the week at her parental home.

Miss Mabel Harrison of Detroit visited with Mr. and Mrs. R. North last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ely of Farmington were guests of their son, Capt. Ely, and family Sunday.

**Peculiar Scientific Fact.**  
The curious fact is noted by Prof. Lambain of Breslau that careful measurements of the intensity of gravitation in different parts of the globe show this to be greater on islands than on continents.

**The Philosopher of Folly.**  
"Necessities may be higher than ever," says the Philosopher of Folly, "but luxuries are going down in price. Take chewing gum, for instance. I saw a sign in a confectioner's window to-day, 'Gum Drops 5 Cents.'"

**100 Drops**  
**CASTORIA**  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
Range of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER  
Painkiller, Soother, Stomachic, Laxative, Cathartic, Diarrhoeal, Worm Expeller, Fever Reducer, Colic Soother, Sleep Inducer, Infant's Friend.  
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.  
Facsimile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**NEW YORK.**  
116 months old  
**35 Doses—35 CENTS**  
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO**  
The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekly at 7:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo daily at 5:30 p. m. (eastern time) touching their destination the next morning. Direct connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east.  
Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning.  
**RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS**  
All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send 2c. stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map. Address: L. G. LEWIS, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich.  
**DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.**  
PHILIP H. MCWILLIAM, SICE PRES. A. A. SCHWARTZ, CAPT. MGR.

# MATINEE and Ball Game!

The Northville Driving Club will hold another of their Popular Matinees here on

# Saturday August 15th

1908, to Commence Promptly at 1:00 O'clock.

2:40 PACE,	=	=	=	Purse \$25.00
2:40 TROT,	=	=	=	Purse \$25.00
FREE-FOR-ALL PACE,	=	=	=	Purse \$25.00
FREE-FOR-ALL TROT,	=	=	=	Purse \$25.00

All Races to be Mile Heats at which \$100 in Cash will be divided.

# Ball Game—Milford Jrs., vs. Northville Jrs.

Admission: Gents, 25c; Children, 10c; Ladies Free  
Stable Room and Feed Free for All Horses.