

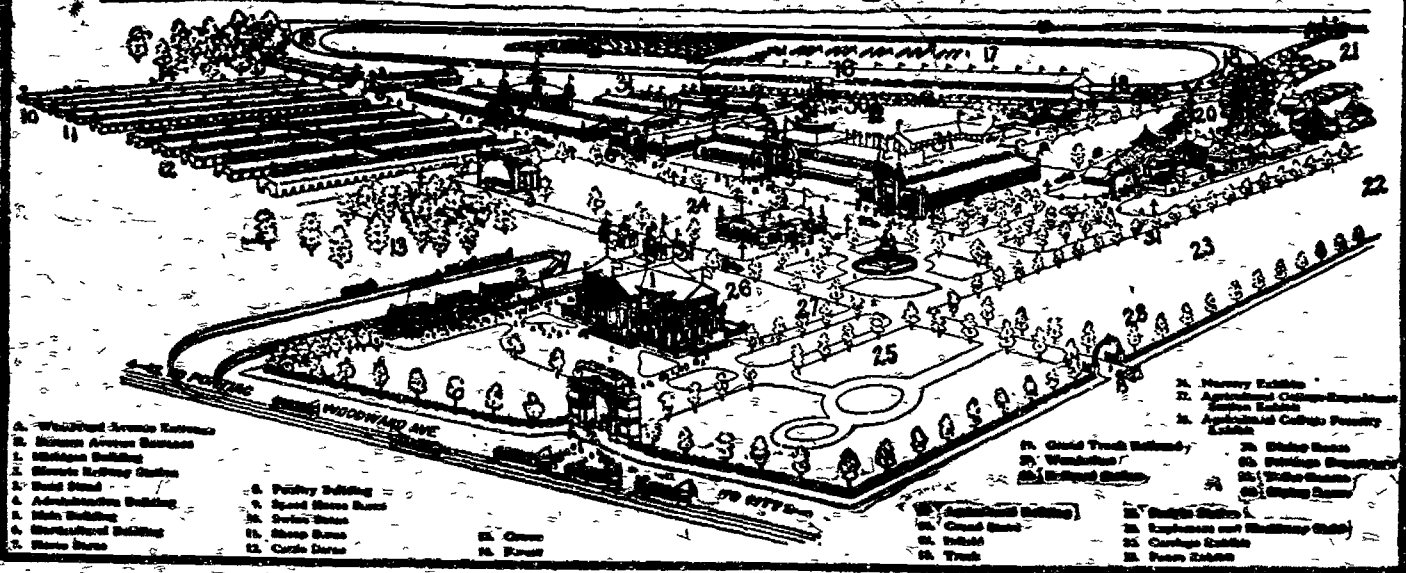
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XL. No. 1.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1909.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Bird's Eye View of Michigan State Fair



BOUQUETS THROWN TO B. ORR WEBSTER

WILD ROSE PAPER ON HIS PROMOTION TO ASST. SUPT.

Northville Boy Making Mark in Fish World.

"Wild Rose is to lose one of them we had hoped would long remain with us, because since he has taken up his residence in this village, both he and his wife have made heavy faroade upon the friendship of this people, and in their activities have identified themselves with the best forms of social life and with the movements that speak for a continual betterment.

We refer to B. O. Webster, who a few months ago came to us as the local superintendent of the fish hatchery.

Last Thursday he received official notification that he had been promoted to the position of Assistant State Superintendent of Fish Hatcheries, and that he was to report at Madison for duty August 1st. The increase in the salary is of less importance than the value of the promotion, and because of this, his many friends in this village will join in congratulations and well wishes for his success in the new responsibilities that have been given to him. That he will share the honors as well as the duty of keeping tab on all of the hatcheries of the state, is an assurance that he will not drop out entirely of the life of Wild Rose, and that we shall see him as he inspects the institution that has already grown dear to him, and for which he is expecting much in the years of the future.—Wild Rose, (Wis.) Times.

Northville people are equally pleased to learn of Orr's promotion.

SALEM NEWS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foreman, Saturday, July 31, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Clark are rejoicing over the arrival of a son, Sunday.

The Misses Carrie Merritt and Gladys Angell are visiting in Wixom this week.

The Congregationalists will hold a combination baby show and bazaar Saturday in their church.

The Baptist Missionary Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Calvin Wheeler next week on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

Cook & Co., Farmington, carry a large and up-to-date line of shoes.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Mary Putnam returned to her home Sunday.

Miss Ruth Williams of Detroit is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Walter Coates visited Detroit relatives the fore part of this week.

Chas. Deer of Detroit is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Deer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Johns of Millington spent Sunday with T. E. Johns.

Miss Lapham and friend of Detroit were guests of Geo. Goodell Sunday.

Miss Mary Flint of Ypsilanti is visiting Mae McGowan at their camp at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Wm. Mairs of Walled Lake spent a few days this week with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Dandison.

Little Genett Putnam of Farmington spent part of last week with her cousin, Miss Margie Putnam.

Will Flint and wife and James Munro and children are camping in Mr. Chapman's orchard at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Chas. Bassett and little daughter, Marian, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kent.

Don and Frances Thompson of Alpena have come to spend a few weeks with their grandmother, Mrs. Jas. Taylor, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Bund of Carleton, who visited their daughter a part of last week, returned Wednesday with a nice lot of huckleberries.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Taylor, who are camping at Green Lake, spent Sunday at their home here. Mrs. Taylor is very much improved in health.

At 4 o'clock Friday afternoon a very quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mrs. Della Seiden when her youngest daughter, Grace, was united in marriage to Lou K. Bullen. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Brent Harding. Only immediate family was present. The young couple expect to make Novi their future home.

You get the best of everything in Groceries at Cook & Co's., Farmington.

Remnant Sale Aug. 7 and 9.

All \$1.00 corsets \$75; \$1.50 ones \$1.00; \$2.00 ones \$1.25; \$3.00 ones \$2.50; \$2.50 ones \$2.00 at Miss Boyce's.

Use "Hindoo Spray." It lays the dust and destroys flies, bugs, germs, etc. For sale by J. H. Steers.

Firemen's Tournament.

A firemen's tournament will be held here Wednesday, Sept. 15, on the principal streets of our town. A parade of firemen will start at ten o'clock, consisting of Plymouth, Wayne, Milford, South Lyon and Northville companies. A great water battle will take place between Northville and Plymouth and all sorts of attractions such as a brass band and a variety of sports will be offered. To the farmer who brings the largest load of people and passes the reviewing stand three prizes will be given: First, \$5; second \$3; third, \$2. All the merchants have generously contributed for this event and everything promises to make it a success—so come! Everything free, except the dance in the evening, the bill of which is fifty cents.

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. J. B. Wilcox of North Farmington is a guest at the CHH.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw and Miss Hazel Neilson are guests at the Stark Bros. cottage.

Northville readers will be pleased to hear that their own and only Carp is on the road to recovery, for recreation. He has organized an orchestra of numerous and (sundry) pieces. He is ably assisted by the Northville postmaster whose specialty is the bass drum. Other members are Mr. and Mrs. Will Stark, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gilbert, Meadames Carpenter, Johnson, Ambler and Clarkson. The orchestra made its bow to the public Monday evening by serenading Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Knapp, who have joined the Northville colony here.

Buy the "Khaki" goods of Cook & Co., Farmington.

WIXOM NEWS.

Rev. H. E. Sayles and sons went to Hillsdale Tuesday.

Mrs. Jane Larcom is entertaining company from Bay City.

Florence Huzzey of Novi is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ed. Martin.

N. G. Price was a business caller in Pontiac last Thursday.

Chas. Kinney and family are entertaining C. A. Kinney and family of Detroit.

Mrs. W. H. Perry returned from a month's visit at Lake Odessa last Wednesday.

Ed. Burgess went to Laingsburg Tuesday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law.

Mrs. W. Williamson and baby of Pontiac visited her mother Mrs. Lovisa Heath, part of last week.

Clayton Grant went to Pearl Beach Tuesday to work for N. G. Aspenleiter, who has bought a general store there.

F. A. Taylor, wife and daughter of Hand Station were guests of Mrs. T's. parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Madison, part of this week.

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock's Blood Bitters strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost, Found. Wanted notices inserted under this head for 1 cent per word for first insertion, and 1/2 cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

FOR SALE—One of the late John Hirsch's double or single carriages. New and ready for running. Inquire of L. W. Hutton. 524

Notice—W. J. Warby would be pleased to meet all his Northville friends at his Ice Cream parlor at the South Lyon Reunion Aug. 19 and 20. 1w2p

FOR SALE—Chester White Brood sow, due to farrow Sept. 8. \$12 Chas. Wedow. 1w1

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. 4

FOR SALE—My house and lot corner of Wing and Randolph streets. Inquire of Mrs. Jane Starkweather. 1w2

FOR SALE—A good carriage. One of the John Hirsch make. Inquire of Morris E. Johnson. 1w2

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Mrs. Fred Lyke, south-center street. 1w1p

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm of 20 acres, three miles southeast of Belleville. Address, Mrs. C. Munday, Novi, Mich. 52w2p

FOR RENT—A good house on Yerkes street, Northside, suitable for two families. Inquire of Angus McKay. 504

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FARM—House and lot, 137 Main street directly across from High school. For particulars write C. J. Sessions, 207 So. Ingham Arbor. 45w8p

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main street, owned by the late Chas. D. Waterman, 92 ft. frontage on Main street, 211 ft. deep. The property has been ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate. Wm. H. Ambler, Executor. 384

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on Northside. Parties going West. O. S. Harger. 334

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

List of Northville property for sale: Two houses on Main street; several on Dunlap street; also in Beantown and several in Northside. Prices \$550 up to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington, Farm to Wayne and Oakland. (Also western land.)

Farm to exchange for good house and lot in Northville. The Munro Thornton house and lot, cor. Rogers and Mill streets: 3 or four acres of land. 354

Thrashing outfit with 18 hp engine, good separator, corn husker and silo cutter. All at half price. O. S. HARGER. 244

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 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.

DR. B. RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of Detroit will visit Northville every Tuesday and Friday. Appointments can be made by mail, or Home phone 145-X at W. P. Johnson's residence. 29mos.3p

DR. RODERICK B. WILSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of 213 Stevens Bldg., Detroit, Mich., will visit Northville Monday and Thursday of each week. Appointments can be made by phone or call. Phone, Home 145-X. Office at W. P. Johnson's residence. Office hours—9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.

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.

Hygeno

An indispensable Coal-Tar Dip and Disinfectant Recommended by leading Veterinarians for the Prevention and Treatment of Diseases common to Live Stock and Poultry.

A Positive Insecticide.

A Powerful Germicide.

Also Zenoleum, Paris Green and Sure Bug Death.

We have a few Gasoline Stoves and Hammocks left that we will make Special Prices on to close out.

CARPENTER & HUFF

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

RESTING

on what we have done is not our practice. We are trying to improve our methods and ways of service and also our line of goods.

WITH

Bours' Coffee and Teas and the fact that we will be exclusive agents for Martin L. Hall & Co's. celebrated Boston Coffees, and yet again Greissell's Mothers' Bread should convince

YOU.

C. E.

RYDER

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Fine Stationery

Engraved Wedding Invitations Calling Cards Monograms. Work Guaranteed Equal to Tiffany's at about half the cost.

The Record Printery Opera House Bldg. Northville, Michigan

Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

Send for Pamphlet and Literature. Literature sent in Plain Envelope.

DR. W. H. YARNALL.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

GLASSES ARE A POSITIVE HELP

A permanent pleasure. The hand of time cannot be stayed. The Eyes grow weaker with advancing years. To preserve the sight means to help the Eyes to do their work, to help the Eyes means to wear Glasses—not any Glasses—but scientifically fitted Glasses. We believe that we are fully qualified in this particular line and would appreciate your patronage.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

Dr. Swift Bldg. OPTOMETRISTS. Main St., NORTHVILLE.

HOW ABOUT YOUR FRUIT CANS

The Ball or Mason Cans

Pints, 50c doz Quarts, 60c doz One-Half Gallons, 75c doz

The Best Can on the Market today is the "Seal Fast" Glass Top Can.

Pints, 90c doz Quarts, \$1.00 doz Mason Covers 20c doz Seal Fast Covers 30c doz Rubbers 5c and 10c doz

Sanitary Covers for Mason Jars 15c doz. This is a new Cover and it is all right.

REMINDERS.

6 Boxes Atlas Sardines 25c 6 lbs Beck's Rolled Cuts 25c 3 Cans Corn for 25c 3 Cans Peas for 25c Puffed Wheat Berries, per package 10c

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Are Doctors Any Good?

Foolish question! Yet some people act as if a medicine could take the place of a doctor! The best medicine in the world cannot do this. Have a family doctor, consult him frequently, trust him fully. If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds, we would not offer it to you. Ask your doctor. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Pills for constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, we would not offer them to you. Ask your own doctor about this.



HERE are a good many secrets of Monte Carlo which are never allowed to reach the public.

It is, of course, injurious to the Casino if a ruined gambler commits suicide in the vicinity, and therefore the sum of 500,000 francs is yearly distributed to the press, while the railway employees and French post-office officials each receive a "gratification" of 100 francs a month. To readers of these reminiscences it may also be a surprise to know that since 1877, up to the present time, the average number of suicides in the principality of Monaco with its 4,000 inhabitants has been more than one daily! In other words, the Prince Rouge et Noir reigns over a larger number of the dead than the living. The administration of the Cercle des Etrangers may, of course, affect ignorance of this unfortunate state of affairs, but one cannot fail to recognize that this epidemic of suicide is due to the tables.

This story is not, however, of suicides, but of a combination of circumstances so remarkable as to be unparalleled in the history of the Casino through the forty years of its existence. The prologue of this curious drama was enacted one October afternoon two years ago. There were few players that day, for the Riviera season had not yet commenced, and the visitors were mostly of the professional element, together with a fair sprinkling of Cockites. The air was bright and balmy as, strolling leisurely up from La Condamine upon the steep road, which leads to the Casino, I overtook a decrepit old lady who, neatly dressed in black, was hobbling along by the aid of her stick. She was Mother Viau, an inveterate gambler, and one of the most prominent characters frequenting the rooms. Those who know Monte Carlo have known her well by sight for years, a strange, wizened-faced, ugly old woman, who seldom if ever sits down, but has a habit of standing behind the chair of the croupier at the end of the table, and crooning to herself as she plays. She is extremely lucky, and practically makes her living by gambling, or at least has gained sufficient to keep a cozy little flat down in La Condamine. Like most gamblers, she was superstitious, and, although she climbed "Charles's Mount" regularly at four o'clock every afternoon and remained in the rooms till half-past seven, she had never been known to enter the Casino on a Wednesday. It was her unlucky day.

Now, this was a Wednesday afternoon, and, therefore, knowing her little eccentricities so well, I was surprised to see her climbing the hill with her well-worn capacious bag-purse in her hand. I frequently chatted with her, because, being a trifle crazy, she was often extremely amusing. Indeed, her eccentricities and her scathing remarks uttered sotto voce often afforded the greatest entertainment to the croupiers, any little relief in the monotony of their work being welcome. "Good afternoon!" I exclaimed, raising my hat as I got level with her. "Madame is on her way to tempt fortune on the quatre premier—and Wednesday, too!" "Ah, m'sieur," she exclaimed, starting a smile overspreading her brown, wrinkled face. "Yes, it is true—it's Wednesday!" "Madame's unlucky day, I believe," said I. "Yes," she croaked, briefly. "On Wednesday the Devil sits on the wheel!" I smiled. "And yet you are going to-day?" I said. "Has your luck changed?" "It is always changing. Six months ago I always won on the dozens. Nowadays I can never win there. I play the transversales—always the transversales!" "But on Wednesday!" I said, rather amused. "Surely it is playing in the face of Fate! Whatever can be your object in flinging away good money on your unlucky day?" "I shall not fling away money," she answered with a convincing air. "I never do. I leave that to the tourists. Mon dieu! what would the administration do without those English?" and she laughed a strange, harsh laugh as she hobbled along at my side.

Holding an official post, it is not my policy to discuss in public the action or by-laws of the administration, therefore I merely expressed a hope that on this occasion Wednesday would prove fortunate. "Ah!" she said, "Monte Carlo is the meistrum of the fortunes of the world—the mode and the demi-monde." Then, turning to me, she eyed me curiously and added: "You of the surveillance are shrewd enough, but I hold a secret which the tripot would willingly pay half a million to know."

"Half a million!" I exclaimed, pricking my ears. "That's a large sum." The assertion of this eccentric old woman was curious, yet I reflected that she was a little childish, and often spoke at random, making all sorts of false charges against her fellow players.

"I repeat that De Thezillat would pay me half a million at this moment in exchange for my knowledge," she declared.

"Then why don't you offer to sell this secret of yours if you consider it so valuable?"

"Ah! it is too valuable to part with," she answered. "Besides, why should I and the tripot? You remember two months ago, when I had a louis on cinq-huit and won, and that fool of a croupier paid it to a thief of a Russian, the chef de partie refused to pay

The Secrets of Monte Carlo

Being Reminiscences of Exciting Personal Experiences of Monsieur Antoine Martin, General Director of the Surveillance Department - - - Chronicled by the Chevalier William Le Queux

me, although I complained to the administration. They treated me with contempt because I was an old woman, and now I don't mean to assist them, although it is in my power," and she gave vent to a low grunt of self-satisfaction.

The idea of the half-witted Mother Viau being in a position to assist the administration of the Casino was too absurd, and I could not refrain from laughing. I knew well this grievance over the cinq-huit incident, but the whole matter had been thoroughly investigated in the bureau of the administration, and it had been proved most conclusively that the louis was not hers. She noticed my amusement and it irritated her.

"You may laugh," she exclaimed, angrily. "But one day you will acknowledge that what I have said is the truth. De Thezillat would willingly pay me half a million for my secret." "It concerns the Casino—eh?" I inquired, reflecting that if there were really any truth in her assertion, I, as chief of the surveillance, should know something of it.

"Yes, it concerns the Casino."

"A system?" I hazarded.

"System!" she echoed in a voice of withering contempt. "I haven't played here for twenty years without knowing that all systems are synonymous with ruin. I'm not a fool, m'sieur."

It was on the point of my tongue to remark that she was more of an idiot than a fool, but I remained silent and merely smiled.

We walked together to the entrance of the Casino, where I wished her good fortune, and then strolled across to the Metropole.

An hour later I noticed the ugly old woman who had uttered this strange prophecy standing behind one of the croupiers playing with varying fortune but winning so little that I approached her, and with a smile ventured to remind her that it was Wednesday.

"Yes, I know well enough," she snarled, as she watched her piece on the first four being swept away, "but I am content to lose and to wait."

A few days later I again saw her at that center table which stands opposite the pigeon hole where foreign banknotes are changed. She stood behind a young man, who, seated, was intently registering the numbers upon those little ruled cards distributed to known players, while she, bending over, talked earnestly to him in that low, mysterious whisper habitual to her.

He was a pale-faced, dark-complexioned young man of about four and twenty, whom I had noticed about the rooms for a week past. His play had not been marked by any very great success, but from the fact that I had seen him in the vicinity at all hours of the morning and quite late at night I judged that he was living at one of the hotels in the principality.

For a few minutes I stood behind them, but neither played, though both were watching intently. The numbers fell always in the last dozen, and, as I well knew, Mother Viau never played on any number between twenty-five and thirty-six. She held them in superstitious horror.

Suddenly as the ball clicked into its socket, the croupier cried:

"Huit! Noir, pair et manque!"

Mother Viau's bony hands trembled with excitement as she watched, the young man before her take from his pocket a note for one hundred francs and toss it across to the croupier to be placed en plein on the number eight.

Those round the table smiled at the boldness of this young man, a boldness undoubtedly begotten of inexperience. Had he put it on the first dozen he might, they thought, have had a chance.

"Messieurs, faites vos jeux!"

The croupier's voice sounded above the hum, the wheel was spun, and the ball once more fell, when, to the amazement of all, in the same monotonous tones there arose the words:

"Huit! Noir, pair et manque!"

The young man, by that single turn of the wheel, had won three thousand four hundred francs, and quite a sensation was caused as a few moments later the croupier took the note which had been staked, spread it before him, and, adding others, folded them in half and handed them across to him, saying:

"Trois mille cinq cents francs, m'sieur," then, almost without a pause, added: "Messieurs, faites vos jeux!"

To this invitation the young man did not respond, but remained carefully registering the numbers, until about six o'clock he got up, bowed to Mother Viau, who took his chair, and then walked jauntily out.

Half an hour afterwards the eccentric old lady, in passing me on her way to the atrium, exclaimed:

"Mon dieu! What a coup! You were there and saw it! If he had played on the quatre premier I could have understood. But to follow the huit—amazing."

"And madame has won to-day?" I inquired.

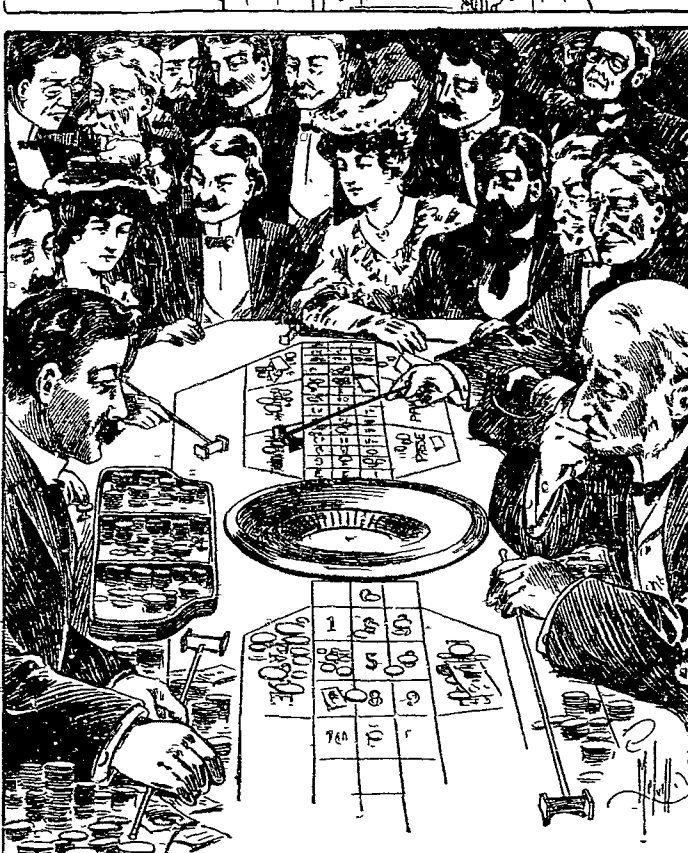
"Ah, no, m'sieur. This is one of my bad days, you know," and she sighed mournfully, as is the habit of elderly people. Then she hobbled away.

Regularly each day the young man, who had effected the coup returned to the same table with his pencil and card, playing, but little, but always diligently registering the winning numbers.

For fully a week I saw nothing of Mother Viau. The absence of such a regular attendant was commented upon by the croupiers, and it was concluded that her old enemy the asthma was troubling her again. Like many aged people, she was fond of discussing her ailments, and her asthma was always her pet subject of conversation.

One brilliant afternoon, as I stood on the Casino steps talking with two men, I saw her approaching, hobbling painfully as usual, but wearing a new bonnet of rather gayer appearance than her usual headgear, and a dress of black, watered silk, relieved by some violet at the collar. She carried the well-worn bag, and greeted me, leaning heavily upon her stick and pausing to regain her breath, she gained the top of the steps.

"Yes, I've been laid up," she answered in reply to my question. "My cough is so troublesome and my breathing so bad that I don't get any sleep at night—Dr. Johnson-Lavis says it's nothing; but I'm an old woman, and I suppose he doesn't like to tell me the truth—that I'm worn out."



A Chorus of Exclamations Followed, for the Lucky Player Had Again Won the Maximum.

"No, no, madame," I laughed. "You must not label yourself. I fancy you catch cold when you come out of the rooms. They are always too hot, and as you walk home the dew is falling and the cold wind comes in from the sea."

"Perhaps you're right, m'sieur," she replied. "Perhaps you're right. I shall have to take greater care of myself and go backwards and forwards in closed cabs, much as I hate them. I had my own carriage once, before the tripot ruined me."

"But you surely make enough out of them now," I observed. "You're more fortunate than thousands."

"Ah—now," she answered. "Yes, I win just a little now. But I bought my experience pretty dearly."

"They all do that," I laughed. "Those who court capricious Fortune must be prepared to withstand her frowns as well as her smiles."

"She didn't frown on me when I first played—she cursed me," the old woman declared vehemently. "I had the most outrageously bad luck."

"Well, I wish madame good fortune to-day," I answered, smiling, and, turning, left her.

At about four o'clock I chanced to pass the center table, whereat the dark-complexioned young man usually played and noticed him sitting there, a friend standing behind him. He had still his card before him, as usual registering. Mother Viau was sitting opposite, with her shabby old purse and twenty or thirty louis piled before her.

I took a turn round the trente-et-quarante rooms, as is my habit each hour of the day, then returned to the table and watched the play. There chanced to be more people in the rooms than usual that afternoon, and, with one or two heavy players, the

game was running pretty swiftly and with just a little excitement, for one man was losing heavily, with luck entirely against him. Like most men who are not in the habit of playing, with the loss of his money he had lost his self-control, and was now flinging on notes and louis recklessly.

Suddenly zero turned up, whereupon the young man, whose name I had discovered to be Ferdinando Bordon, an Italian from Milan, placed four hundred francs a cheval upon the numbers 12 and 15.

"Messieurs, faites vos jeux!" cried the croupier. The game was made, and after a few minutes' anxiety the ball fell.

"Quinze! Noir, impair et manque!" The rakes went swiftly to work, and a few seconds later six thousand francs were pushed before the lucky player.

"Messieurs, faites vos jeux!" the monotonous cry again sounded.

The young Italian, tossed a hundred and fifty francs on zero, while a gray-haired man with long side-whiskers sitting next to Mother Viau, folded three hundred franc notes, and with some hesitation placed them on the next line to that where the Italian had just won, thus covering the two numbers 14 and 17. He also tossed six thousand francs on the black.

Again the red and black wheel re-

turned, and the ball was launched, and again it fell—on zero.

Once more the croupier paid out six thousand francs, at the same time ringing his little bell and sending one of the blue-coated attendants with parcels of gold to exchange for notes at the other tables.

"Messieurs, faites vos jeux!"

Again the cry sounded, after the attendants had returned and the croupier had placed the notes beneath the little brass grating before him.

The young Italian seemed preoccupied for a moment, consulting his card; then after an apparent calculation, placed a note upon the number 8.

He lost. Six times in succession he lost, trying various numbers, when, in desperation, he placed his stake again upon 8, with the maximum on the black.

The ball fell with a rattle and final click.

"Huit! Noir, pair et manque!" cried the croupier.

He had won another twelve thousand francs.

At this moment the excitement became intense, for the croupiers, after counting rapidly all the money remaining, found that it only amounted to nine thousand francs, a sum insufficient to pay the winnings.

They rose, and all around knew that the bank was broken.

Money was, of course, quickly forthcoming to pay the debt, and the on-lookers crowded around Bordon's chair congratulating him.

There is, of course, some delay at a table where the bank is broken; therefore the young player, whose run of luck had been so remarkable, rose wearily, and after exchanging glances with his female vis-a-vis, Mother Viau, and her neighbor, strolled alone about the rooms, his pockets bulging with thousand-franc notes.

He seemed to be still preoccupied, and throughout his success had not apparently given him any great satisfaction. As he strolled about his exterior was calmer than that of many who win a dozen louis, and, going out into the atrium, he smoked a cigarette while strolling up and down.

Mother Viau passed him on her way out, uttering some words of congratulation but he only laughed. And then they parted.

The glances the pair exchanged when the bank was broken had puzzled me. I found myself wondering if the gray-haired man, who also played with thousand franc notes, was a friend of the young Italian's. I held some opinion that he was, although the point had not been spoken. At any rate, their run of luck had been astounding.

But Bordon did not play again. He strolled across to the Cafe de Paris, drank a book alone, and smoked cigarettes while listening to the band. He left by the "yellow" express for Nice at five o'clock, and, the report spreading that he had broken the bank, quite a little host of the envious assembled about him on the railway platform.

Three days passed, and I saw neither of the fortunate men. Even Mother Viau did not appear, but on the fourth Bordon came again. I smiled within myself when I saw him in a suit of dark tweed strolling up the room toward the table where he had won so heavily. The successful gambler is always so fascinated that the temptation to renew play becomes irresistible. Mother Viau was already seated in the chair she had occupied on that afternoon when the young man had effected such a coup.

He went to the spot where he had sat before, glanced at her with a smile of recognition, and then flung on his usual stake of a thousand francs.

He lost. I counted his losses, and calculated that within half an hour the bank had received from him the respectable sum of nineteen thousand francs.

Then he hesitated, and did not play. Presently he exchanged glances with Mother Viau, and, with a strange, mysterious smile, pushed some gold on zero.

The "friend of the house" turned up, and he gained a clear six thousand francs, thereby causing a profound sensation among the players. Then he commenced the tactics he had adopted on the previous occasion, playing a cheval the numbers 12 and 15 and 28 to 31, thereby winning many times.

Suddenly the gray-whiskered man who had played on the first day of his success made his appearance behind Madame Viau, and placed one hundred francs en plein on the number 8.

He won, and Bordon also won, having staked three thousand francs on the first dozen.

Once again at the table the excitement grew intense, for about five o'clock the young Italian, whose luck was little short of marvelous, winning two zeros in succession, again broke the bank.

Again the seventy thousand francs allotted to the table on the commencement of the play was replenished, but ere the rooms closed that night Bordon and the stranger opposite, who merely exchanged smiles of satisfaction now and then, had won the whole

of that sum, in addition to that lost by other players.

When the croupier had cried "Messieurs, la derniere!" and the ball had fallen for the last time, I caught sight of old Mother Viau and saw how agitated she was. Our eyes met. She smiled at me in triumph.

Next day, and the next, both men played, and, although they did not actually break the bank, their winnings were enormous. They lost seldom, but, playing judiciously, and never with stakes less than a thousand francs, any losses were quickly recouped by the extraordinary luck which had come to them.

After a week, during which the pair—now joined openly by Mother Viau, who tossed on her notes just as vigorously as they did—played incessantly from the opening of the rooms till the close, only absenting themselves ten minutes a day in order to get a drink of lemonade and eat a sandwich; the trio became the center of attraction. Their winnings were so phenomenal that the table was now given 200,000 francs a day instead of 70,000, in order that the bank should not be so frequently broken. Sometimes, of course, they had a short run of ill fortune, but it quickly passed; and they would, at once regain by playing en plein on 8 or 24, or a cheval on 12 and 15, on 14 and 17, or on 28 and 31.

I had, of course, long before received orders to keep a strict watch and try and discover upon what calculation the remarkable system was based, but, although I had, several chats with Mother Viau, I could, however, learn nothing.

"I warned you once that De Thezillat would pay half a million for my secret, m'sieur," she had answered, smiling mysteriously. "You laughed then. I wonder whether De Thezillat laughs now?"

Yet another week passed, and the report spreading of these wonderful winnings caused the Casino to be crowded to excess. Around the table, day after day, an excited mob stood watching every throw of the three players, and applauding as each coup was made. From the second day of this run of luck an account had been kept of their gains, and the administration was appalled to find that already they had placed nearly 900,000 francs in their pockets.

At last it was decided to try the same system as that being worked, so one night, after the Casino was closed, a dozen of the chief officials, including Mons. de Thezillat, the director, went to the table and commenced playing on zero and afterward a cheval on the numbers which the trio always played together, the chances of 8 and 24.

In an hour they had won, approximately, over 30,000 francs! From that, all were confident that at last a sound system had been discovered.

Somewhat, the three lucky players got wind of the fact that the directors had privately tried the system, for next morning Mother Viau came to me in my private office, and, without apology, bade me suggest to the director that he should pay to each of the three fifty thousand francs in exchange for the secret. At first the offer was indignantly refused, but the threat that they intended to continue playing until the Casino was ruined caused De Thezillat to take immediate counsel with M. Blanc and his fellow directors, the upshot of their deliberations being that the ugly old woman and her two companions were called into the private bureau and paid the sum agreed.

"M'sieur," exclaimed Mother Viau, as she thrust the notes into her worn-out bag with a grin of satisfaction, "you will remember that you once refused to pay me seventeen louis that were stolen from me. Well, Marie Viau is no fool. Had you behaved generously I would have sold you my secret a month ago and saved the Casino heavy losses."

"Well, madame, what is the secret of your remarkable success?" the director inquired, eagerly. "Upon what calculation is your system based?"

"It is not a system, yet it is very simple. I discovered it while playing a month ago, and formed a small syndicate. If our winnings had not attracted your attention we might have won millions."

"But what is it?" he demanded, impatiently.

"If m'sieur will have the cylinder tested he will find that it is not quite round, and therefore does not run true," she answered, showing her three yellow teeth as she smiled in triumph. "There is a fault in the roulette!"

This assertion dismayed us all, and De Thezillat demanded further explanation. The cylinder at that table was certainly new from the makers at Strasbourg a month before.

"The wheel at that table always repeats itself on certain numbers," she continued. "The numbers are zero, 8, 12, 14, 15, 17, 24, 28 and 31. That being the case, we ran but little risk. Indeed, the greater part of our losses were purposely made, in order not to attract the attention of the croupiers."

Within half an hour the new wheel was removed from the table and tested.

It was at once proved that Mother Viau's astounding revelation was correct. There was a slight fault in it—a fault which had cost the administration of the Cercle close on a million francs.

Nothing more was seen of the two successful Italians, and even Mother Viau is satisfied with the result of her shrewdness; for, although she still lives down in La Condamine, and sometimes drops in at the afternoon concerts, she is never now seen in the rooms.

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The Northville Record

F. S. NEAL, Publisher.

Established 1869.

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

Terms of 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, 3c. per word.

For Rent, For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, 1 cent per word for first, and 1/2 cent 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 of the kind, "objectionable" accepted at any price.

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 6, '09

The New Primary Law.

Now that the candidates for the republican nomination for governor are beginning to be at least mildly active, it will be of interest to note the provisions of the new primary law relative to the activities of candidates. The law makes it unlawful for a candidate to circulate any printed matter or advertisement of greater dimensions than four inches in length by two and one-fourth inches in width, excepting postal cards and letters. No lithograph or printed matter may be circulated if it contains a cut of the candidate larger than two inches high by one and one-half inches wide, except in a newspaper having a bona fide circulation of more than three months standing. Newspapers are prohibited from charging for this service a rate greater than the highest regular rate named on its advertising scheme. It is made unlawful for a candidate to post or cause to be posted any campaign card, banner, handbill, poster, lithograph, halftone, engraving or photograph of himself within the territory within which he is a candidate. It is also made unlawful for a candidate, after he has announced his candidacy or filed his petition, to purchase drinks of any kind for his constituents or permit treating to be done by others in his behalf. The nominee is the candidate who receives the highest number of votes regardless of whether it is forty per cent or one per cent. The next campaign will witness a marked departure in methods of campaigning.

Detroit Council and the Autos.

The Detroit city council proposes to have a school of examination for automobile drivers. The council should also have a school for the fool people of the city who cross the streets of Detroit at all angles and at all places regardless of not. Auto drivers are not anxious to run over people and the less expert a driver is the more careful he is. Accidents from autos rarely happen to the amateurs, and the less fool ordinances enacted, the better for the people's protection. Keep vehicles off certain streets if necessary but don't get lumbered up with too many technicalities.

Origin of Bride Curses.

As the wedding guests now gather together at house and church, so once did the bride's mother gather together to rescue their stolen daughter. As now the wedding supper is prepared, so once did they sit down together in peace and safety after marriage by capture had given way to marriage by purchase to the feast prepared by the bridegroom to propitiate his father-in-law.

Not as Lucky as He Might Be.

The man who doesn't care enough for his wife to think it necessary to have an excuse when he stays out late at night may be envied by his friends, but he is really to be pitied.

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.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

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.]

Fern and Thelma Lincoln are visiting relatives near Ithaca.

C. A. Bowen of Detroit was the guest of F. S. Neal this week.

E. J. Willis of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of J. N. Elliott.

Rev. and Mrs. Stevens of Fowlerville visited Mrs. C. J. Ball this week.

Ray Gurr of Detroit spent Sunday with Northville relatives and friends.

Miss Iva Hubbard visited in Ypsilanti part of Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Ball leave Aug. 14 for a week's outing at Walled Lake.

Merry West of Detroit visited Viola McCully the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Geo. Chadwick and daughter, Ella, of Ypsilanti are visiting friends in town.

Miss Myrtle Phillips is spending a few days with friends at Flint and Longlake.

Gene Briggs of Sandusky is the guest of his grandfather, N. Collins, and family.

Milo White is spending a month's vacation in Howell, Lansing and Fowlerville.

Grant Stimpson of Ann Arbor visited his parents here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Edith Stevens of Lansing visited Northville friends Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. C. A. Gardner and sister, Mrs. Benson, are visiting relatives in Flint this week.

Rev. Musser spent a few days this week at Lake Orion attending the Bible conference.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Clark have just returned from a month's pleasure trip in the south.

Jake Miller of Tecumseh was the guest of his son, Ernest, the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Mae Emery and children of Detroit were guests of Spencer Clark and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grinnell are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Cameron, of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Park of Detroit are spending the week at the home of W. E. Ambler.

Miss Nellie Tubbs, who has been visiting relatives in Armada has returned to Northville.

Mrs. Trombley and daughter, Ruth, of Bay City are guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Burgess.

G. Robertson and family have returned from Milan, where they spent a few days last week.

Miss Hazel Rovee and Guy Filkins are visiting their aunt, Mrs. M. J. Murphy, in Cleveland, Ohio.

Rev. Joshua Roberts of Howell, Baptist State Missionary, spent Sunday night with Rev. Musser.

Miss Katharine Hubbard, who has been attending summer school at Ypsilanti, returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Dusenbury of Mt. Pleasant are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Yerkes.

Miss Lucy Porter of North Branch, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Blackburn for an indefinite time.

Miss Marguerite Sessions of Ann Arbor is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Sessions.

Mrs. Ida Lee and daughter, Inza, spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McVicar at Royal Oak.

Miss Gladys Cobb, who has been attending the Normal at Mt. Pleasant the past few weeks, will return home tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Milne and son of Detroit are spending a couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grinnell.

Mrs. Andrew Houk and granddaughter, Mrs. Ralph Willis, who visited in Cleveland, Ohio, last week, returned home Sunday.

The Misses Dot Shepley and Irene Jones of Detroit were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. F. G. Butler, from Saturday until Tuesday.

Avery Downer, a former postmaster of this village now of Chicago, is spending the week with his mother, Mrs. Gertrude Downer.

For a good line of fancy and staple crockery go to Cook & Co., Farmington.

BEST FOR CONSTIPATION.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. We know there is nothing that will do you so much good. We will refund your money without argument if they fail to satisfactorily relieve constipation. They are eaten like candy. They do not grip or purge. Ideal for children. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c.

A. E. STANLEY & CO., NORTHVILLE. THE "REXALL" STORE.

CUTS WOUNDS

ULCERS

Brulises, Burns, Chapping, Frost Bites, Chafing, and all soreness and inflammation immediately relieved and quickly healed without leaving a scar with

Sabine's Curatine Oil

Phillips Drug Co., Warren, Pa. For sale at 25c and 50c by

"For Sale by All Druggists."

Mrs. A. K. Dolph is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Simmons, of Lansing.

R. K. McKahan is receiving a visit from his brother from Livonia, Ind.

Miss Elva Moore of Pontiac spent the fore part of last week with Miss Inza Lee.

A. K. Dolph attended a convention of the Watch Tower and Bible society at Toledo, Ohio, the fore part of the week.

Mrs. E. Dingman, Mrs. M. E. Johnson and the Misses Etta and Anna McHugh are spending a few weeks camping at Long Lake near Fenton.

Will Tousey and wife of Detroit Fred Tousey and daughter and E. M. Starkweather and wife of this place are camping at White Lake this week.

Howard Barley of Saginaw was the guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barley, the latter part of last week and the fore part of this.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cole and Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Patterson of Fenton are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Stark at their Walled Lake cottage this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Haddock, daughter, Doris, and son, Lynton, are spending their vacation at Alpena, Aigonac and other points along the St. Clair river.

Wm. H. Cattermole and F. S. Harmon and their families left Wednesday for a trip through Montcalm county per auto. They will combine business with pleasure.

Miss Esther Rullison of Flint, who had been spending a few days with Miss Emma Woodworth, left Tuesday for Albion, where she will attend college.

Mrs. Adella Filtwater and Miss Nellie Sayres, who had been guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Harmon the past two weeks, returned to their home in Penn Yan, N. Y., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Johnson and Ed. Johnson of Bay City and Mr. and Mrs. Hari Johnson of Detroit were called here this week by the serious condition of their father, Dr. R. M. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Slater and two daughters, Ruth and Helen, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Slater's mother, Mrs. Rose Little, left Wednesday for Adrian, where they will visit the former's parents for a week. They will also visit several places in New York state before returning to their home in New York City.

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All Tired Out.

Hundreds More in Northville in the Same Plight.

Tired all the time; Weary and worn out night and day;

Back aches; side aches; All on account of the kidneys. Must help them at their work. A Northville citizen shows you how.

Mrs. John Raymond, Linden avenue, Northville, Mich., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Murdoch Bros' drug store and they did me a wonderful amount of good. I suffered from dull, nagging backaches, felt tired and languid and no strength or energy. I was unable to rest well and in the morning when getting up, my back felt lame and sore. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first and soon after beginning their use, the disagreeable symptoms of my trouble disappeared. I now feel better in every way. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a remedy of great merit in cases of kidney complaint."

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

Best Metal for Auto Axles. Titanium is said to be the only metal suitable for the bearings and axles of certain modern gasoline motors, which run at speeds as high as 3,000 revolutions a minute. The metal is obtained from rutile, or titanium dioxide, a mineral of little commercial importance hitherto.

Says the Rural Solomon. "It you are just a little behind the pace that is set for you, you kin take a little comfort in the thought that you won't bump so hard when you land."—Boston Herald.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Mrs. B. G. Webster is visiting her son in Madison, Wis.

Rosa Dixon is spending the week with Stanley Murdoch of Windsor.

Mrs. Hanes of Woodstock, Canada, is the guest of Mrs. James Savage.

Mrs. Alice Ashley of Detroit spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Mosher.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tibble of Detroit visited with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Thompson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Deer and daughter, Evelyn, were over Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McCully.

Mrs. F. N. Clark left yesterday for Buffalo where she joined a party of relatives and friends for a ten days' trip on a freighter to Duluth.

Mrs. C. C. Chadwick spent Sunday and Monday with her sister-in-law in Chicago. From there she went to Minneapolis, Minn., where she expects to make a visit of about three weeks and then return home via R. M. freight boat from Duluth.

Everybody's friend—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Cures toothache, earache, sore throat. Heals cuts, bruises, scalds. Stops any pain.

Baptist Church Notes. (By the Pastor.)

The B. Y. P. U. services promptly at 6:30 Sunday evening. Topic, "Why War Should Be Abolished." Leader, Darrel Dunham.

There was a good and very attentive audience to hear the stirring address given by Prof. Goodrich Sunday evening in our church.

Services in the church Sunday as usual. Rev. Mr. Jack of Plymouth will preach both morning and evening and Rev. Musser will go to Plymouth and preach. All made welcome.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by them.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Price 15c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Methodist Church Notes. (By the Pastor.)

Usual services Sunday morning and evening.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Emory Van Valkenburg Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

"Hindoo Spray" is the right thing for spraying floors before sweeping. For sale by J. H. Steers.

You Get Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back at Stanley's Drug Store.

In point of Goods and Service and for Reasonable Cost, you will find this store Always Right.

Rexall Kidney Remedy Full Pints 75c Half-Pints 50c

Rexall Sarsaparilla Tonic, full pints 75c

Rexall Emulsion of Pure cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites full pts. 75c

Rexall Beef, Iron and Wine Full pints 50c

Rexall Bamboo Brier Blood Builder, \$1.75 size, \$1.00

Rexall Rubbing Oil, a valuable Liniment, 8 ozs 50c 3 ozs 25c

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets—30 in a Box 25c 60 in a Box 45c 125 in a Box 90c

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic—6 oz Bottle 50c 14 oz Bottle \$1.00

Stanley's The REXALL Store.

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Going-Out-of-Business Sale

\$3.00 Lace Curtains at \$1.95 Per Pair

Tucked Muslin Curtains at 39c Per Pair

And other bargains just as good. This will be a great week in the Curtain department, fifth floor. You won't want to miss such money-saving chances as these.

50 pairs Scotch Cable Net Curtains with dainty borders, made of very strong net; white or Arab; regular \$3.50 value. sale price, per pair..... \$2.50

500 Sample Curtains, in one, two and three pair lots; white and ecru; value up to \$2; sale price, each..... 49c

200 pairs Cross Stripe Curtains, red, blue and green stripes very pretty for bed rooms, value up to \$1.39 sale price, per pair..... 79c

500 pairs Ruffled Muslin Curtains, with three to five ruffles, 2 1/2 yards long, on sale Monday at, -per pair..... 39c

300 pairs Ruffled Fish Net Curtains, white and ecru; regular \$1.25 value; sale price, per pair..... 98c

One lot Irish-Pointe and Brussels Net Curtains, all good patterns, mounted on best net; value up to \$8; sale price, per pair..... \$3.95

50 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, Brussels Net and Battenburg patterns, white and ecru, 3 yards long; regular \$3 value, sale price, per pair..... \$1.95

300 Oriental Couch Covers, pretty stripe patterns; regular \$1 value sale price, each..... 69c

25 pieces Fancy Scrim, all desirable patterns, values up to 35c in the lot; sale price, yard..... 18c

25 pieces Cream Scotch Madras, 40 inches wide; regular 40c value; sale price, per yard..... 25c

CARTEN-SPARLING-ENGLISH CO.

155-157 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT.

Reality. Nothing is high because it is in a high place; and nothing is low because it is in a low one.—Dickens.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulents, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulents bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.

The Pessimist. We make him pause in his repining; make him admit the silver lining may be there, as stated. "Alas, he is a hardened sinner, and says he'll wager us a dinner that lining's only plated."

What They Are Paying. The Northville Market corrected up to date.

Wheat, red—1-40 Wheat, white—1-30 Oats, New—50c Oats, Old—55c Corn in ear—35c Shelled corn—75c Baled hay per ton—\$15.00 Hogs dressed—\$9.00 Cattle—\$5.75 Lambs—\$8.00 Beef hides—8 1/2c per lb Veal calves live—\$6.50 Eggs—20c Butter—25c

Poultry live: Turkeys, young and plump—13c Geese, young and plump—10c Ducks, young and plump—8c Hens—6c

UNION TRUST COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

4%

ARE YOU SATISFIED with the returns your surplus funds are bringing you? Are they working for you as they should? Make certain of their safety and earning power by leaving them with the UNION TRUST COMPANY of DETROIT, where, if left for one year, they will yield an income of 4 PER CENT. This Company issues certificates of deposit. We should like to talk with you, and suggest a call or an inquiry.

4%

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

PURE AERATED MILK Sweet and Sour Cream Furnished on Application.

Two Performances Daily 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

VAUDEVILLE

When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances Daily 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

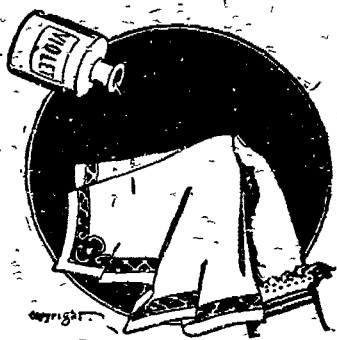
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

PERFUMES!



We have a fine line, and this is just the season when you want them. From 10-cent bottle to whatever your pocket book warrants.

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda

Murdock Bros.
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.



Practical HORSESHOEING
All Work Guaranteed.

SAUVIE & WALTER
NORTHVILLE. PROPRES.

EXCURSION!

VIA.
Pere Marquette

ON
Sunday, Aug. 15 1909
BAY CITY

Train will leave Northville at 8:42 a. m.; returning leaves Bay City at 6:45 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARES.
To Flint.....\$1.00
Saginaw & Bay City..\$1.50

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

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 Detroit for Farmington and Northville at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11 p. m. First car on Sundays one hour later.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m.; and to Wayne only at 11:20 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only); also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:25 a. m. and hourly to 8:35 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:03 a. m. (except Sunday), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10; 10:43 p. m. and 12:23 a. m.

West bound cars to Jackson connect at Wayne. Cars for Saline connect at Ypsilanti.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS
Operated over the Detroit United Railway, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line, Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry., and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points above Electric Lines.
Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

The World's Demand.
The world does not demand that you should be a great man, but that with a noble purpose, a high endeavor and a useful end in view you shall make yourself a master in your line.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. Walter Evans has been quite ill this week.

Dr. R. M. Johnson has not been so well this week.

Michigan state fair dates—September 2 to 10.

C. L. Dubuair and family are camping at Walled lake.

Regular meeting of K. O. T. M. M. this (Friday) evening.

Mrs. J. W. Turner is convalescing from her recent illness.

A. T. Stewart and family have been enjoying tent life at Walled lake for a week.

Mrs. E. J. Cobb entertained a few ladies at a six o'clock dinner last Friday evening.

Will Stark, wife and daughter, Marge, are encamped in their cottage at Walled lake for a couple of weeks.

The Fleur-de-lis whist club was entertained by Mrs. Will Stark at Walled lake Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. M. P. Rathbun, who is staying with her sister, Mrs. Robt McCully, is recovering from a three weeks' illness.

Plymouth avenue in Bealton is being improved by a new cement walk from Bradner's corner to Will Elliott's house.

Mr. and Mrs. LeVern Calkins of North Attleboro, Mass., are mourning the loss of their infant son, aged about twelve days.

Janitor Fry, with a force of assistants, is cleaning the school-houses and getting them ready for the thirtieth of August, when school begins again.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Managers of the Ladies' Library will be held in the library rooms tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Record office will have on sale August 15 1,000 state fair tickets. The regular price is fifty cents but this office will sell them at a special price of thirty-five cents.

Mrs. A. K. Carpenter is spending a few weeks at the Carpenter & Huff cottage at Walled lake. Mrs. W. E. Ambler and Mrs. C. E. Clarkson are spending the week with her.

While starting a fire in the Bell Foundry Monday, Perry Austin was slightly burned about the hands by the liquid blowing off before he was ready.

Miss Marcia Hoar was one of the successful candidates of the Free Press "Across the Continent" trip and left Wednesday to join the others at Detroit. They will visit all the western sights and spend four days at the Seattle exposition.

The ball game here last Saturday between Northville and the M. S. T. Co. team of Detroit was won by the home boys in an 8 to 2 score. Moffit did the arm act for Northville and his support was simply great and their base running was of the Tyrus Cobb order.

A severe wind and hail storm passed over Plymouth at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Apples were cut from trees, melon patches were laid in ruins and the entire farming community—for a mile or more around was hit by the storm. The oat and corn crop was also badly damaged.

At the annual Building & Loan association meeting last Friday evening W. H. Cattermole, B. A. Wheeler and Spencer Clark were re-elected directors for three years. The annual report of Secretary Van Atta showed the conditions of the association to be first-class and the earnings are keeping up as good as ever.

G. C. Robertson has purchased the J. A. Dubuair house and lot on Randolph street, occupied by Mrs. Tremper and family the past year. The latter have moved into Mrs. Katharine Owenshire's house on High street, lately vacated by Mr. Blair. Mr. Robertson and family took possession of their new home this week. The sale was negotiated by O. S. Harger.

The P. M. will run an excursion to the Agricultural College at Lansing July 24. The laboratories and shops will be open for inspection, uniformed guides will show visitors about the grounds, and conveyances will be furnished free for those who wish to visit the farm, orchards and experimental plots. Tables will be provided where those who wish may enjoy a basket picnic or meals may be secured on the grounds.

Buy your Furniture of Cook & Co., Farmington.

"Hindoo Spray" is fine for cleaning and polishing furniture. For sale by J. H. Steers.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Joe Montgomery is still seriously ill.

Mrs. E. M. Brigham is still quite ill.

Only three more weeks of vacation for the school children.

Ball game Saturday between the Colts and Pontiac White Sox.

W. E. Ambler is installing a bathroom in his home on Cady street.

Gorton is having a quarter-off sale of boys clothing. See what he says.

Earl Stimpson was called to Milford Tuesday to catch a game of ball for Milford.

K. of P. basket picnic at Sugar Island Tuesday, August 10. Everybody go. Take 6:30 a. m. car.

Mrs. M. J. Montgomery, who recently underwent an operation, is able to be up around the house this week.

The Northville Elks went over to Pontiac yesterday afternoon where they were entertained by the local lodge of that city.

Mrs. Julia Dowden and Jas. Dubuair are having new cement walks built in front of their residences. Mrs. Chas. Harrington will have a new one built next month.

W. Pitt Johnson had a narrow escape one day this week. He accidentally took a dose of Fowler's solution, but the prompt action of Dr. Henry pulled him through all right.

Edward White of Grand Rapids has leased T. G.'s big store and will open it up with a first class line of up-to-date dry goods on or about August 15. With his wife and one daughter, Mr. White will take up a permanent residence here within a week or so. Mr. W. has been engaged in the dry goods business in Grand Rapids.

The "All Nations" social held on the S. D. Meserian lawn by the Social Circle of the Methodist church Wednesday night was a decided success and it was as unique as it was successful. The lawn was beautifully decorated with colored lanterns, bunting and flags, and the booths were presided over by young ladies representing all nations from Africa to Germany and back again.

Careless English Letter Writers.

Every year the English postoffice gathers up 20,000 letters which were posted without addresses.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

Master Frederick Walters sang a beautiful solo in Sunday school at the closing service Sunday.

The pastor and family left on Monday for their annual vacation of which the first two weeks will be spent in Orleans, N. Y.

Prof. F. M. Goodrich of Albion college gave a most admirable address on the Temperance question last Sunday morning. All who heard it were greatly interested and impressed.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Miss Caroline Weberons is spending her vacation in Detroit.

Rev. John Meally attended Conference examination at Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. F. L. Cook and the Misses Lu Grace and Carrie Noble spent last Friday at the Platts.

Mrs. J. J. Moore entertained her cousins, the Misses Short, of Detroit a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schuett entertained Mrs. Fred Smith and daughter of Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hoyle spent a few days this week at Walled lake with Dr. and Mrs. Holcomb.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jenks of Redford spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pauline.

A little son came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Langbecker Thursday, July 29.

Miss Lydia Stange of Toledo, Ohio, spent last week at the home of her parents, Rev and Mrs. Stange.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowles of Detroit were Sunday visitors in town. Mrs. C. was formerly Miss Mary Hance of this place.

Mr. Paul of Cleveland, Ohio, and Miss Florence Allyn of Walkerville were guests of Frank Allyn and family last Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Owen entertained a large party Tuesday in honor of Mrs. I. N. Savage and three children who are visiting there.

A picnic for the Methodist Sunday school will be held in Bauman's

Lapham State Savings Bank

Our Certificates of Deposit are payable on demand and bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum for the exact time, providing the deposit is left one month or longer.

3 Per cent interest, from date, paid on Savings Deposits, for the exact time the deposit remains.

CHECKING ACCOUNTS INVITED.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. S. HARMON, PRES.
ASA S. SMITH, 1ST VICE-PRES.
CHAS. YERKES, 2ND VICE-PRES.
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FRANCIS G. TERRILL

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

I MAKE...

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

Northville, G. ALLAN, Merchant Tailor.

grove, near the power house, Wednesday, Aug 11. Everybody invited.

Roy Sprague, who has been studying Civil Engineering at Rola, Missouri, is home visiting relatives. He expects to return at the close of vacation.

H. L. Weaver opened a furniture store and undertaking establishment at Redford Saturday evening. Peterson's orchestra furnished music for the occasion.

Harrison Weaver returned Saturday from a western trip to Portland and Seattle, where he has spent some time with his sons and also attended the Exposition.

Mrs. Ed. Hamilton and three children, who have lately resided in Huntington, Oregon, arrived at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. J. Webster, Monday. Mr. Hamilton will come later and they expect to make their home in Detroit.

REMEMBER THIS

It Means DOLLARS and CENTS TO YOU.

You should also keep in mind that we issue Checks with Every Cash Sale. Return these checks to us in amounts of \$10 and receive 25 cents in cash.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

Fred L. Cook & Co.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

One - Fourth Off !!

Doc Says==

The Time to Buy Right Is When the Other Fellow Wants to Sell.

We are in the Position NOW of the fellow that wants to sell. We wish to make a Clean-Up in our Children's Department. After completing our Inventory August 1st, we find we have too many 2-piece Suits and Odd Knee Pants. To move some of them will give a Straight 25 per cent Discount or ONE-FOURTH OFF on ALL Children's Suits and Knee Pants—except Khaki Pants. This means

50 Cent Pants for	37 ¹ / ₂ c
\$1.00 Pants for	75c
1.50 Pants for	\$1.12 ¹ / ₂
3.00 Suits for	\$2.25
4.00 Suits for	3.00
5.00 Suits for	3.75

Wm. GORTON

77 Main Street, NORTHVILLE. Whipple Store.

HONORS WERE WITH FARMER

Mall Carrier Must Have Realized That He Picked Out Wrong Man to Have Fun With.

The new mail carrier on the rural free delivery route glanced at the name on the letter box by the roadside, stopped his horse, and spoke to the roughly attired farmer with the old slouch hat, who was resting his sun-browned arms on the gate and looking at him.

"I see," he said, "your name is Holmes."

"Yes."

"Beverly G.?"

"Yes, I'm the man that lives here."

"Any relation of Sherlock Holmes?"

gravely asked the carrier.

"No, sir," answered the farmer, "but I'm detective enough to know that you're not a very good judge of human nature. You took me for an ignoramus because I've got my old working duds on. I'm Sherlock Holmes enough to look at a man's face and eyes before I size him up as a—Some mail for me? Thanks."—Youth's Companion.

YOU NEVER KNOW YOUR LUCK.



She—Yes, they are engaged. I know she refused him twice, but the third time he proposed she accepted him.

Her Husband—Served him right.

Either Way.

Mr. Wilkins had been sitting quietly on a nail keg, perusing a paper which he had found on the counter. The date of it he had not noticed. Finally he looked up with a puzzled expression.

"What's this wireless telegraph signal, this 'C. O. D.' they're talking about?" he asked.

"I guess it's 'C. Q. D.' ain't it?" suggested Holbrook, the grocer. "Anyway, it's a signal of distress," he added, moodily.

Exceptions.

"You don't have to be enthusiastic to succeed in some things," said the boarding-house philosopher; "I once saw a man achieve a speed of a mile a minute sliding down a mountain side, without the slightest effort on his part and without having had any ambition to do it."

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.
It is the only relief for Swollen Smarting, Tired, Aching Feet. Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drug-Gists and Shoe Stores. Do Not accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A Non-Expert Opinion.

"I say, Jim, what do they mean by 'fearsome' in this here game of golf?"

"Don't know, Dick, unless it's the way some folks play."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

People who admire us are always pleasant company.



Libby's Food Products

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a meal-time necessity, to be served at frequent intervals.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to serve, in **Libby's Great White Kitchen**—the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-to-serve Libby Pure Foods are:—

Cooked Corned Beef
Peerless Dried Beef
Veal Loaf
Evaporated Milk
Baked Beans
Ohow Ohow
Mixed Pickles

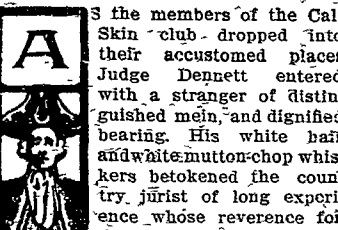
Write for free booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat". Insist on **Libby's** at your grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

THE STORY of JONATHAN MILLER

AUTHOR'S NOTE.

The material facts in this story of circumstantial evidence are drawn from an actual recorded case, only such change of names and local color being made as to remove them from the classification of legal reports to that of fiction. All the essential points of evidence, however, are retained.



As the members of the Call Skin Club dropped into their accustomed places Judge Dennett entered with a stranger of distinguished mien, and dignified bearing. His white hair and white mutton-chop whiskers betokened the country jurist of long experience whose reverence for the English bench caused him unwittingly to assume the personal appearance of a wearer of the wig and ermine of Blackstonian days.

Judge Dennett introduced him as Judge Tanner and assured the club that his guest was primed with many a reminiscence of his long career and would gladly furnish the story of the evening. After the pipes of good fellowship had been burned for a space Judge Tanner arose and began his story of circumstantial evidence.

"I often wonder," he said, "if there is a trial judge of any considerable experience who has not carried some one case as a load on his mind and conscience for years after the verdict of the jury is in, and the condemned led away to execution. It is a wise provision of the law that makes the jury the judge both of the law and the evidence, and the judge but the medium through which the law reaches the twelve, and I cannot conceive the condition of mind of those early English judges, before whom, when they had arrived at a conviction of guilt, even the jury was powerless. It was from their arbitrary and unreasonable rulings, now happily not held within the power of the judge, that most of our records of miscarried justice have resulted."

"Within my own experience there has been one case which I believe, as strange as any of record and which, for years, as I looked back upon it, caused me to doubt the ability of man ever infallibly to pass judgment upon a fellow creature. The parties now are all dead and I tell it for the first time. But to the story."

"In a little city on the circuit in which I have held court for more years than I care to think of there was at one time a hotel kept by a very respectable man named Jonathan Miller. It was the favorite stopping place for commercial travellers and thus the most prominent and best paying hotel in the city."

"One evening a jewelry salesman by the name of Robert Conway arrived at the hotel just before supper. He instructed Miller to send his grips up to his room and remarked in the hearing of several at the desk that he did not care to have them left in the general baggage room as he was carrying a far more expensive line of samples than usual. He also asked that the door be carefully locked and the key brought to him."

"Supper over, he fell in with a salesman for a shoe house and one for a clothing firm and they repaired to the bar where they played cards and drank until 11 o'clock, when they all retired. It happened that the hotel was well-filled and the clothing man and the shoe man had been forced to take a double room together. This room was directly across the hall from the one occupied by the jewelry salesman."

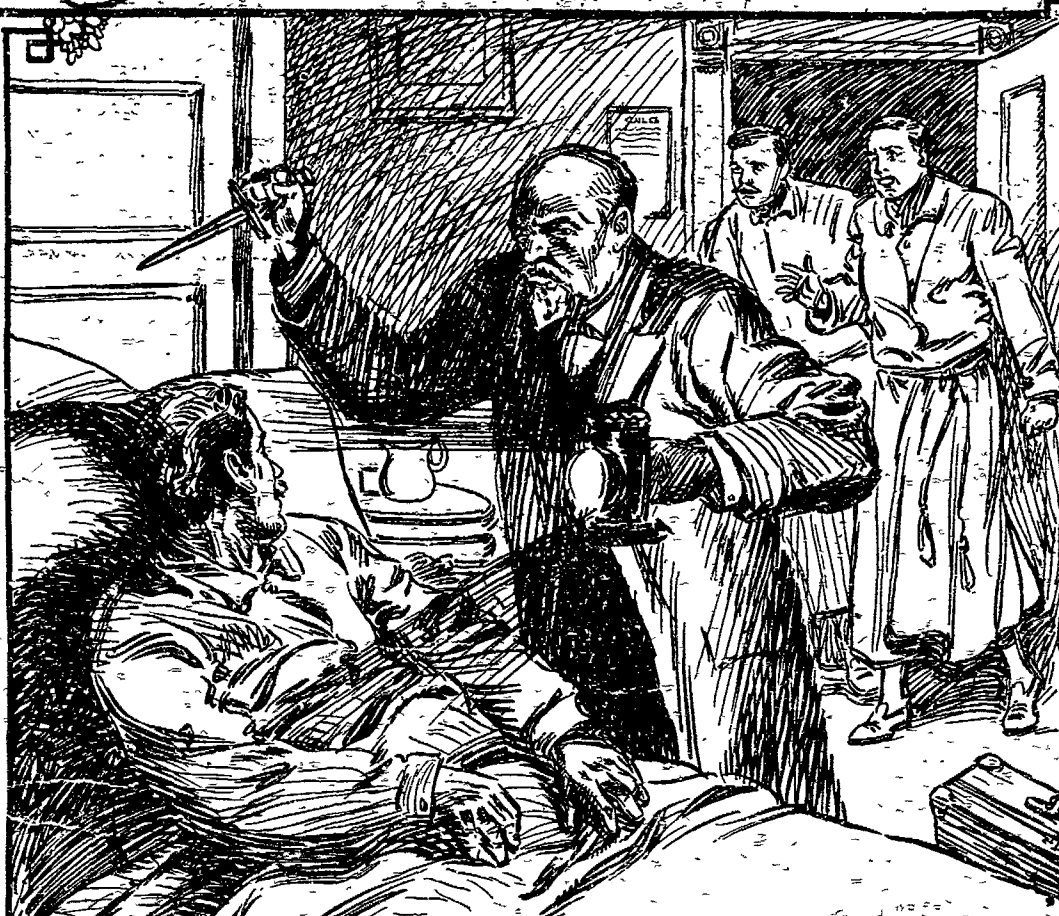
"About two o'clock in the morning the two roommates were awakened by groans which seemed to come from the room of their companion of the evening across the hall."

"They arose and without stopping to dress hurried out to see what the trouble was. You can imagine their horror to find Conway, the jewelry man, dead, the bed blood-spaced, and standing over him, a dark lantern in one hand and a bloody knife in the other, Jonathan Miller, the landlord, who trembled violently and gasped incoherently when they burst into the chamber of death."

"The case seemed black enough against him. There was not a suspicion in the mind of anyone in the city that he could be otherwise than guilty. Yet when taken before a justice for a preliminary hearing he most stoutly maintained his innocence and told a story which had it not paled into improbability by the side of damning circumstances against him would have been plausible in the extreme."

"He said he had just reached his room after, as was his custom, sitting up until a train due at half past one, came in. He had not had time to remove his clothing when he, too, heard groans coming from the neighborhood of Conway's room. Like the two salesmen, he had hurried to investigate, and as a weapon of defense he had taken the knife. He also picked up the dark lantern which he always used in making his last rounds of the hotel and which was still lighted."

"When he reached the jeweler's door he was surprised to find it standing open. The groans had ceased,



and he entered, and going up to the bed, flashed his light upon the bloody spectacle of the murdered man's body. So great was his horror and surprise that he dropped the knife upon the bloody sheets, and had only just picked it up again when the two traveling men entered."

"His trembling and fear at their arrival he attributed to the natural terror of the situation and the terror of the instant thought that guilt might point to him."

"With such a degree of sincerity was his story told, and so firm was the landlord's bearing before the preliminary court that he attracted many sympathizers who believed his story and looked upon him as the unfortunate victim of a most peculiar combination of circumstances."

"But these circumstances were too patent to be ignored and Miller was bound over to await the action of the grand jury, indicted and in due course of time brought to trial before me."

"In the time intervening between his arrest and his trial the landlord's attitude was a mixture of terror and bravado which did not tend to increase the belief of the general public in his innocence. I myself, although I have always endeavored to enter a trial free from prejudice, had I been a venieman, should have been forced to admit that I had formed an opinion concerning the guilt or innocence of the accused."

"The state naturally rested upon the testimony of the two salesmen who swore to the events of the fatal evening, and to entering the room just in time to find the landlord bending over the body. They were both firm in the conclusion that his terror upon seeing them was the terror of discovered guilt. I admit that defendant's counsel should not have allowed this portion of their testimony to go to the jury, but no objection was made to it."

"Also further damaging evidence against him was produced to the effect that he had a short time before become liable through indorsing a note for a large sum of money and that his ownership of the hotel was threatened in case he was not able to raise the amount. This seemed to furnish a powerful motive for the crime. That he had always borne a good reputation, that his record for honesty was such that he might easily have raised the sum of money he required on a loan and his own story of going to Conway's room and finding the body were all that the unfortunate landlord had to offer in his own defense."

"There could have been but one conclusion as to what the verdict of the jury would be, although I am sure that I gave them the law without partiality. Miller took his sentence with resignation and when I asked him if he had anything to say, he arose and addressed the court as follows:

"Your honor, it comes to every man once to die. For the sake of my dear wife who stood by me so nobly through this terrible ordeal I should have chosen for myself a different end from that which is to be my lot. I have no fault to find with the view the jury and this court have taken of their duty, but you are making a terrible mistake. You have convicted an innocent man. I am not guilty of the death of Robert Conway. I had nothing whatever to do with his death. Some day the truth will come out, but I fear it will be long after I have done with this world. I have no more to say but that I am inno-

cent, and this I will declare to the end."

"How many men when facing death on the gallows have said the same. I wonder how many men have said it truly. It is true, as Pope says, that hope springs eternal in the human breast, but I often wonder if we do not make a grievous error in not giving greater credence to the dying statement of a condemned man."

"Jonathan Miller paid the penalty of the death of Robert Conway with the same stoical resignation which had marked the end of many a man in the same extremity. With his death the case seemed at an end and it passed from my mind along with many other cases which have arisen in a long and busy career. I probably never again would have recalled it except incidentally had it not been for a strange occurrence."

"I was just retiring for the night one evening about two years after the execution of Miller when I was startled by the sound of a horse dashing madly up to my gate. There was a loud rapping on the door and upon opening it the panting horseman cried:

"Buck Everett's just been shot down in Kiley's saloon. He's dying and wants to see you right away. Says he's got an important confession to make."

"I hurried out, and mounting the messenger's horse, spurred full speed for Kiley's place, which was a respectable roadhouse about a mile distant. On the way I tried to recall who Buck Everett might be, and at last remembered him as the porter in Miller's hotel at the time of the Conway murder. When I arrived at the place he was almost gone, but with the aid of a stiff drink of whisky he revived sufficiently to make the following confession:

"I'm a goner, judge, but before I cash in I've got to get something off my mind. It's Conway. I've seen him day and night. My God, judge, there he is now pointing his bony finger at me! Take him away. For God's sake take him away. He gasped in terror and the froth upon his pallid lips was bloody. We thought he was going before his weighty secret was told."

"Come, Buck, have it out and you'll go easier," I said as I held his head."

"Yes, judge, I've got to tell it, he whispered. It was me that killed Conway. Miller never done it. The thing took hold on me when I took his grips upstairs and he said they was full of jewelry. I slipped in and knifed him as he slept and got what there was in his pockets. I was just turnin' to the grips when I heard the landlord comin' down the hall. I slipped out and got past him, and

I never could understand why he didn't see me. When they put it on him I hadn't the nerve to speak up. My God, I've got Miller on my soul, too! There they both stand. Take 'em away, and he went into unintelligible ravings, which finally ended in the gasp of death."

"You can imagine my state of mind upon hearing this terrible confession. Was not Miller's death upon my soul as well? Was I not equally culpable for not having a keener insight into character that I might have read his innocence in his steadfast attitude? Many a long night as I walked the floor of my



chamber I turned these questions over in my mind, never finding an answer that was satisfactory to my conscience. I seriously considered resigning from the bench. My faith in man's justice had received a crushing blow. For five years I carried that weight of self-accusing guilt, and only the sympathy of my friends and the loyalty and trust of my townsmen sustained me."

"One night I was seated in the study of Rev Charles Poindexter, the rector of the Episcopal church. Before a cheery grate fire we talked into the night and to him I unburdened my soul."

"My heavens, judge," he said to me, laying his hand on my shoulder. "Why haven't you told me all this before? I might have saved you these years of troubling. Never before have I disclosed that which has been imparted to me in the confessional, but in this case I believe my duty to the dead is outweighed by my duty to the living. When you sentenced Jonathan Miller you condemned a guilty man. You remember that I attended him as a spiritual adviser in his last hours. To me alone he told the true story of that fatal night. He was guilty of Conway's death although his hand did not strike the blow. He went to Conway's room with the intent to murder him and rob him of his wealth. It was for that fell purpose that he took the knife and lantern. When he reached the room he found the deed already done, and even as the two traveling men entered the room he was meditating upon how he might secure the contents of the satchels and hide them. Let your mind rest, judge; his hand was as guilty as the hand that struck the blow!"

"Thus was the weight of years lifted from my mind, and this, gentlemen, is my story."

Amid the congratulations and thanks of the members of the Call Skin Club Judge Grower from the chair announced that Judge Sturgis had a story for the next meeting.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

STARTED THE TEARS AFRESH

Thoughtless Act of Little Eben That Reminded Sorrowful Widow of Her Loss.

Mr. Jefferson had not been altogether an exemplary husband and father, but he possessed certain engaging qualities which secured him many friends and made his death the cause of sincere mourning to his widow. "Mis' Jefferson, she's done broke up over Ebbezer's being took off 'frim pneumonia," said one of the neighbors.

"She suttinly is," said another. "Mournin' round de house all de time, she goes. Why, day befo' yist'day I was thar helpin' her, an' she only stop cryin' once, an' dat was to spank little Eben for takin' m'lasses out'n de jug right into his mouf when her back was turned."

"When she spanked him good an' set him down, she say to me: 'He makes me tink ob his pa so much I cya't bear it' and Bus' right out cryin' agin.'—Youth's Companion.

HEARTLESS.



Horace—Ah! Miss Gwace, what should a young man do when he wants to write spring poetry?

Grace—He should see a doctor.

Physician's Mean Trick.

A doctor was one day stopped in the streets by one of his woman patients whose malady was purely imaginary. The doctor, who was known for his intolerance of and nonsympathy with such invalids, after listening somewhat impatiently to the woman's detailed account of all her feelings and symptoms, told her to shut her eyes and put out her tongue. She promptly did so. On opening her eyes in a few seconds the doctor was nowhere to be seen, and the woman awoke to the fact that he had left her standing by herself in a busy thoroughfare with her eyes shut and her tongue hanging out.

Crop Growing on Small Scale.

A small holder in East Lexham is making an interesting experiment in barley growing upon his land to test the possibility of raising corn on a small scale. In 1907 he sowed 78 specially selected grains of barley, which yielded 400 ears. The resulting kernels he sowed in 1908 and harvested in 14 weeks, with the result that he got a bushel of threshed barley, which he has shown this year, his object being to show what can be done in cereal cultivation from very small beginnings.—London Standard.

And the Old Man Grinned.

"Duke," said the heiress, eagerly, "did you see father?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"We talked about the weather."

"What? Lose your nerve again?"

"Why don't you brace up and talk like a man—a subject of a king on whose domain the sun never sets!"

"Can't," moaned the duke. "All the time I was in your father's office he kept grinning at a big painting."

"What painting?"

"The battle of Bunker Hill."

THE NEW WOMAN

Made Over by Quitting Coffee.

Coffee probably wrecks a greater percentage of Southerners than of Northern people for Southerners use it more freely.

The work it does is distressing enough in some instances; as an illustration, a woman of Richmond, Va., writes:

"I was a coffee drinker for years and for about six years my health was completely shattered. I suffered fearfully with headache and nervousness, also palpitation of the heart and loss of appetite."

"My sight gradually began to fail and finally I lost the sight of one eye altogether. The eye was operated upon and the sight partially restored, then I became totally blind in the other eye."

"My doctor used to urge me to give up coffee, but I was willful and continued to drink it until finally in a case of severe illness the doctor insisted that I must give up the coffee, so I began using Postum, and in a month I felt like a new creature."

"I steadily gained in health and strength. About a month ago I began using Grape-Nuts food and the effect has been wonderful. I really feel like a new woman and have gained about 25 pounds."

"I am quite an elderly lady and before using Postum and Grape-Nuts I could not walk a square without exceeding fatigue, now I walk ten or twelve without feeling it. Formerly in reading I could remember but little but now my memory holds fast what I read."

Several friends who have seen the remarkable effects of Postum and Grape-Nuts on me have urged that I give the facts to the public for the sake of suffering humanity, so, although I dislike publicity, you can publish this letter if you like."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

WEAK MINDED MAN'S CRIME

FARMER'S WIFE SHOT BY HIRED
MAN WHILE HUSBAND WAS
ABSENT.

SAVED BABE FROM DEATH

Farmer Went for Warrant for the
Assault, Who Committed the
Crime in Frenzied Rage.

Her husband away, gone to ask for a warrant charging the man with assault upon her, Mrs. Henry Morris, wife of a farmer near Homer, was shot down Wednesday morning by William Hoy, her cousin, employed on the farm by Morris. Hoy's effort, it is claimed, was to shoot her 2-year-old babe, which Mrs. Morris held in her arms.

Hoy had not been regarded as being mentally strong. He is 50 years old, and has made his home at the Morris farm for about a year. After the alleged assault took place, and when he found that he was to be arrested if Morris could make the charge stick, Hoy seems to have become insane. After Morris left the house Hoy began to ask where he had gone, and becoming satisfied of the truth, hunted up Morris's double-barreled shotgun.

"I'll kill the baby," he is alleged to have cried, and leveled the gun. The mother turned to oppose her own body between the infuriated man and his intended victim and received the charge in her right breast. A second time Hoy fired she says, but missed. Then he struck her over the head with the butt of the gun and fled, leaving her lying on the floor, where she and the baby fell.

Two brothers named Bowerson, cutting oats in a nearby field, saw Hoy, his clothing stained with blood, running down the roadway from the house, and pursued him. He was found hiding under some brush in a fence corner on the Peters farm, half a mile away. He made no resistance, and was brought to the lockup in Homer. When first questioned Hoy stated that he did not know why he shot Mrs. Morris, but later declared that it was "an accident."

Meantime Morris was returning home from Homer, having failed to procure a warrant, as Prosecuting Attorney Cavanaugh was in Marshall.

Sensational Charges Made.

New fraud charges of sensational character are made in chancery suits filed against the wife, mother and another relative of former State Treasurer Frank P. Glazier by the Security Trust Co. of Detroit, trustee in the bankruptcy cases.

The suits are two in number, but of similar import. They are directed against Emily J. Glazier, mother of the former treasurer, Henrietta, his wife, and Frank Sweetland, a brother-in-law. The trustee attacks the transfer to these persons of about \$71,000 worth of life insurance policies held by Frank P. Glazier in the Prudential, Home Life, New York Life, Mutual of New York and Massachusetts companies. The policies were assigned by Glazier to the relatives named, but the trustee declares that the assignments were really made at dates much later than those indorsed in the transfers, and when Glazier's affairs had reached a stage which made such assignments unfair and improper. In the case of one policy assigned to the mother, she says the trustee, the date given is September, 1904, but experts who have examined the transfer indorsement declare that it was written in about three years later.

The trustee asks that all the transfers be declared void and the policies left in the hands of the trustee with other assets to apply on the Glazier liabilities.

Convicts Captured.

Convicts Arthur Noyes and Patrick Sullivan, respectively patient and nurse in the hospital ward of the prison, who made a sensational escape Sunday morning by lowering themselves three stories, 50 feet, to the ground, have been captured in Chicago.

Thursday morning Acting Warden Wenger received a tip that the pair were in Chicago, so Secretary Pickett, of the prison, took the first train for Chicago and late in the afternoon wired that the two were under arrest.

Both Noyes and Sullivan would have been in time for parole in a short time. Now they will remain in prison until the expiration of their full term, in 1919.

Baby Found Under Sidewalk.

The body of a female infant was found hidden under a sidewalk near the Gilchrist warehouse last night the discovery being made by a group of boys who were playing there. The body had apparently been placed under the walk but a short time before and it is believed that some person who was trying to get rid of it by throwing it into the river was surprised before the opportunity presented itself and was compelled to hide it under the walk. The police are seeking the parents of the abandoned babe but thus far have found no clue.

A broken flange resulted in the ditching of five Pere Marquette cars, loaded with crushed stone, and the tearing up of the track in Alden in such a manner that it required 24 hours to repair. The loss to the railroad will amount to \$5,000.

It now looks as if the university regents may not elect a successor to President Angell, until next year. At the last meeting of the regents' board Dr. Angell and Regent Sawyer were appointed to nominate an acting president. They have named Dean Hutchins, of the law department.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

The Second Michigan cavalry veterans will hold their annual reunion in Albion Sept. 8.

Life savers rescued three people from the disabled yacht Wizard of Kenosha, off White Lake harbor.

Enrollment at the summer season of the state normal school, Ypsilanti, broke all previous records, reaching 1,425.

Rev. A. B. Leonard, dry leader, is out with a card denouncing the Saginaw council for extending saloon hours from 11 till midnight.

Two sneak thieves, one 14 and the other still younger, are sought by the Flint police for stealing \$17 from the wife of Police Sergeant Duff.

Farm values in the vicinity of Flint are shooting skyward at a remarkable rate and the country and city are excited over the discovery of coal.

Harry Edwards, brakeman, run over by a South Shore locomotive, was hurried to a Bessemer hospital on a special train; but died an hour later.

The ginseeng growers in the vicinity of Eaton Rapids are jubilant over the bumper crop this season, which, it is expected, will be double that of 1908.

A farmers' jubilee will be held at Marion Aug. 18 and 19. Races, ball games, roast ox and balloon ascensions are among the attractions scheduled.

Celebrating his silver wedding anniversary with a large party of friends, Jacob Jaeger, of Menominee, suddenly fell dead in his wife's arms. Heart failure.

Patrol wagon joy riding is expected to become popular among the citizens of Lansing since the Olds Motor works has presented a new auto police wagon to the city.

At the conclusion of the examination, Claude Thayer, charged with the slaying of his wife, was bound over to the September term of the Ingham county circuit court without bail.

While seated with his wife and daughter in a Lansing theater Saturday night, John Pratt, a well known carpenter, was stricken with heart failure and died within a few minutes.

Hundreds of Jackson citizens attended a reception to Thomas J. O'Brien, of Grand Rapids, United States ambassador to Japan. Mr. O'Brien lived in this city in his boyhood days.

Mrs. George Allison, of Cincinnati, formerly Miss Florence Depew, of Detroit, has been sued by Willard G. Turner, Jr., in Muskegon for \$20,000 for injuries received when he was hit by her automobile.

Marshall Business Men's association are making big plans for the third annual homecoming and harvest festival and farmers' picnic to be held there on State street and the fair grounds, Tuesday, Aug. 19.

Charles Wightman, manslaughter convict from Alcona, whose sentence was commuted by Gov. Warner, has begun suit for freedom, declaring he has already served the time covered by the commuted sentence, 25 years.

Byron Beard, a widower, aged 74, living near Morris, has exploded the Osler theory within the past two weeks, he having harvested 40 tons of hay alone, besides attending to the house and other work about the farm.

Mrs. May Van Hise stepped out of her canoe on Coldwater lake and her foot touched a blue racer snake. Seizing a paddle, she killed the reptile with a few well directed blows. The snake was five feet two inches long.

Damas Schontel, a traveling salesman from London, Ont., found in Celia Clifton, dining room girl at a Saginaw hotel, his old school chum in Canada. The renewing of old ties led to their marriage by a convenient justice.

Steve Devore, a river driver for a Menominee lumber company, brought a lump of crude copper weighing 95 pounds when he came to this city Saturday. He will not tell where he found the copper but says he has discovered a new mine.

Because Saginaw is not located on the great streams of traffic as are Detroit and Toledo, shippers of that city are now allowed a lower freight rate, according to the recent action of the interstate commerce commission, taken on the receipt of a protest from the boards of trade of Flint and Saginaw.

The anger in which Ernest F. Bowers, a farmer living a few miles from Caro indulged when his horses became frightened at an automobile owned by George Gunzell, a rural mail carrier, proved a costly luxury, it having cost him just \$163 to settle with two men whom, it is alleged, he threatened with a shotgun.

Milo Keep, of Kalamazoo, now serving a life sentence in Jackson prison for the killing of Bert Miller here, two years ago, has made a sworn statement in which he accuses his brother William of killing Lewis Schilling, in 1893. Schilling was slain after being robbed, and the man who committed the crime has never been apprehended.

George Barkley, of Marshall, a line-man, risked his life when he kicked a wire from the hand of Frank Strong, a fellow worker, through whose body 2,200 volts of electricity was passing. The men were at the top of a 40-foot pole when the wire Strong was handling became crossed with the power line. Strong is none the worse for his experience.

The Seventh Day Adventist tabernacle was crowded to suffocation Thursday afternoon to hear Mrs. Ellen B. White, the 80-year-old prophetess, give her first talk here in two years. Adventists came from every direction. Mrs. White failed to pour forth sensations, in what was heralded as her last speech to the Battle Creek sect.

Warned by his good-bye note, Mrs. Frank Anderson followed her husband to the dock in time to see him jump into the river. Her screams brought help and he was saved. Inability to get work made him despondent.

FOUND AN ALLEGED JOKER IN BILL

TAFT SAYS THERE IS NOTHING
TO IT AND THAT ALL IS
RIGHT.

FREE HIDES AND SHOES.

Some Say It is a Betrayal of the
President, Who Explains Matters
to His Callers.

With the tariff conference report facing threatened defeat in the senate on account of an alleged "joker" in the hide and leather compromise, it was decided to reassemble the conference committee for the purpose of preparing an official explanation. The alleged "joker" which a number of the "progressive Republicans" in the senate are said to have discovered, and which some of them have been quoted as saying constituted a "betrayal of the president's confidence," brought the declaration by Mr. Taft to callers that the language of the amendment as to boots and shoes is exactly as agreed upon by him, Senator Aldrich and Rep. Payne. It has been claimed by the progressives that the language of the amendment reducing the duties on boots and shoes was made to apply only to shoes manufactured from hides dutiable under the Dingley bill, and did not apply to shoes which are made in part of kid, thus violating the agreement for a general reduction on all shoes.

President Taft told his callers that the talk of a "joker" in the leather schedule was absurd. The president said the distinct understanding was that in consideration of free hides previously dutiable, all articles in which such dutiable hides were component parts of chief value should have a reduction even below the rates fixed in the house bill, except sole leather itself, which in the house bill had been reduced from 20 to 5 per cent, that being considered low enough.

Reliable news regarding the situation in Spain received from San Sebastian represents conditions as very grave throughout the northern part of the country, where all the trades unions have given notice of the beginning of a general strike.

The government has seized all the telegraph and telephone wires in the affected provinces to prevent the leaders of the strike movement from communicating with each other. The transmission of newspaper dispatches has been stopped entirely, forcing a suspension of a majority of the journals.

The greatest excitement reigns among the working classes. Reports received here direct from Madrid say that King Alfonso is greatly depressed over the moribund situation. He desired to throw his personal popularity in the scale, and it was with difficulty that he could be dissuaded from going to Barcelona in person. Premier Maura told him it would be equivalent to death to enter that hotbed of anarchy.

Preferred Death to Disgrace.

Mrs. Emma Michels, of Chicago, killed her two children and herself Saturday when the story of her past was resurrected by her husband's family in a supposed effort to disgrace the mother before her children.

Meta, 15 years old, and Gustav, 12, were suffocated with gas as they lay in bed. When the mother had waited outside their tightly closed room until she was sure they were dead, she put the tube from the gas stove in her mouth and died as she sat in a chair by the kitchen door.

In her farewell letters Mrs. Michels told the story of alleged persecution by her husband's family and confessed her girlhood sin. She made her will in preparation for the triple tragedy and showed that she had carefully planned the crimes.

Shot Anarchists.

A special dispatch received in London from Cerbere, on the Spanish frontier, says the reports that 119 anarchists of Barcelona were sentenced by court-martial to death and executed by shooting at the fort of Montjuich have been officially confirmed.

A special dispatch received from Gibraltar says the British cruisers Lancaster and Suffolk, together with four torpedo boat destroyers, have sailed for Moroccan waters.

Wright's Flight.

Orville Wright traveled 47,311 miles an hour in his flight Friday in returning from the Alexandria end of the course to Fort Myer. This is the official report made by the trial board at the war department.

His speed to Alexandria from the Fort Myer end of the course was 37,735 miles an hour, making the average 42,533.

The Wright brothers will receive \$30,000 for their aeroplane, \$5,000 of which is the bonus for excess in speed over the contract requirement.

Hugh Hart of St. Clair, has been indorsed by Congressman McMorran for supervisor of the census in the Seventh district.

In two elections the voters of Calhoun county turned down the good roads proposition. Now the voters of Eklford township have ordered two miles of macadam roads and Marshall township, at a meeting Saturday, directed that two miles of gravel be laid.

Newark has been stirred by the announcement that Miss Ruby Jones, teacher at Newark High school, eloped with Dennis McNair, a full blooded Cherokee Indian, now located at Muskegon, Okla., where he is a successful real estate dealer and of producer, and married him February 27.

Mexican Cities Wrecked.

With the people of the earthquake zone in Mexico trembling in terror from their experiences in Friday's earthquake shocks, five distinct shocks were felt again Saturday, and the previous damage is said to have been light compared to the second day's. All communication was cut off from Chilpancingo, Acapulco and surrounding towns by the quakes, after it was restored following Friday's shock, but information of the serious nature of the shock came through before the wires went down.

In every instance the frightened operators at the keys in the stricken towns, talking to the equally frightened operators in the city of Mexico, declared "The town is completely wrecked" or words to that effect. The towns where operators reported that everything has been destroyed before the wires went completely are Chilpancingo, Acapulco, Chilapa and Aguila, all in a direct line south of this city. Providencia is right between Chilpancingo and Acapulco.

And in Rio Balsas, Teiupan, Cococila and many other smaller towns between Chilpancingo and Aguila it is certain the damage has been great. The shocks in the city of Mexico Saturday were more severe than Friday, and not an American and few foreigners remained indoors there at night. At 12 o'clock Saturday the shock was so severe that all clocks in the City of Mexico were stopped and the street cars were derailed in several localities.

The great cathedral is damaged beyond repair. The damage from the quake in and around the City of Mexico is the heaviest experienced in a decade.

WIRELETS.

That Rev. James Burke, Presbyterian field missionary, was robbed and murdered is the belief of friends who are scouring the country in the vicinity of Howe, Okla., in a search for the missing man.

His mind supposedly unbalanced by constant reading of the testimony of the Thaw hearing, Edward Cordin, a New York bookkeeper, became violent and wrecked his apartment. Armed with a knife, the man defied his neighbors to come into his rooms. After being put in a straight jacket Cordin snatched the straps and had to be bound with ropes before he could be taken to a hospital.

The instant that Harry Thaw obtains his freedom, providing Justice Mills decides he is sane, he will institute proceedings against Evelyn Nesbit Thaw for absolute divorce, that he may avoid further support of the woman. Several conferences have been held between Mrs. Thaw's attorneys and the legal representatives of her husband's family. The one subject has been the monetary consideration.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers \$5.50@6.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.75@5.25; steers and heifers 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.75@4.50; grass steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$2.75@4.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.50@3.75; choice fat cows, \$3.75@4.00; fat cows, \$3.25@3.50; common cows, \$2.50@3.25; canners, \$2.25@3.00; choice heavy bulls \$4.00 to good blooded bulls, \$3.50@3.75; stock bulls, \$2.50@3.00; light bulls, \$2.00@2.50; fair stockers, \$2.00 to 700 lbs., \$3.50; stock heifers, \$2.75@3.00; milkers large, young, medium age, \$4.00@5.00; common milkers, \$2.00@2.50.

Veal calves—Market steady, last week's prices. Best, \$7.50@8.00; others, \$6.00@7.00.

Milch cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Market 50@75c lower than last week. Best lambs, \$5.50@6.00; fair to good lambs, \$5.00@5.50; light to common lambs, \$4.50@5.00; yearlings \$4.50@5.50; fair to good sheep, \$3.50@4.00; culls and common, \$2.50@3.00.

Hogs—Market 30@40c lower than last week. Range of prices. Light to good butchers \$5.00@6.00; pigs \$5.75@6.00; light Yorkers, \$4.75@5.00; 1-3 off.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Fresh cows and springers sold about the same as last week. Best export steers, \$5.25@6.50; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, \$5.75@6.50; best 1,000 to 1,200-lb steers, \$5.00@5.75; light butchers, \$4.50@5.00; 25@40 lbs. best fat cows, \$4.50@4.25; fair to good \$3.80@4.10; trimmers, \$2.25@2.50; best fat heifers, \$4.75@5.25; fair to good \$4.00@4.50; common \$3.50@4.00; 400 to 500 lbs. best feeders, \$3.50@3.75; best stockers, \$3.40@3.60; light stockers, \$3.25@3.50; 400 to 500 lbs. common \$3.00@3.25; 400 to 500 lbs. best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50@5.00; fair to good, \$3.50@3.75; common \$3.00@3.25.

Hogs—Market active, medium and heavy, \$5.35@5.40; best Yorkers, \$5.30@5.35; light, \$5.25; pigs, \$5.15@5.25; roughs, \$4.75@5.00; closed steers are \$4.50@4.75.

Sheep and Lambs—Market active; best lambs, \$7.00@7.25, a few at \$7.50; fair to good \$6.00@6.25; culls, \$4.50@5.00; sheep culls, \$4.00@4.50; yearlings, \$3.25@3.50; wethers, \$3.00@3.15; ewes, \$4.40@4.65.

Calves—Steady, best \$7.75@8.00, fair to good, \$6.50@7.50, heavy, \$4.00@5.00.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.10; July opening at \$1.08; and advanced to \$1.10; September opened with a decline of 1/4c at \$1.07 1/4, declined to \$1.06 1/4, advanced to \$1.07 1/4, closed at \$1.07 1/4. No. 3 red, \$1.07; No. 2 white, \$1.07; No. 3 yellow, \$1.07; No. 2, 74c; No. 2 yellow, 75c.

Oats—Cash No. 2, 1 car at 50c and standard, 49 1/2c; September, standard, 40 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 1, 80c; August 78c. Beans—Cash, \$2.20; October, \$2.25. Cloverseed—Prime March, 100 bags at \$7.20; prime alsike, \$8.25; sample alsike, 8 bags at \$6.15; 5 at \$6.12 at \$7.25; at \$7.10; 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran \$2.30; coarse middlings, \$2.20; fine middlings, \$2.15; cracked corn, \$2.20; coarse cornmeal, \$2.10; corn and oat chop, \$2.20 per ton.

Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$6.75; ordinary patent, \$6.50; straight, \$6.40; clear, \$6.25; pure rye, \$4.50; spring patent, \$6.55 per bbl in wood, jobbing lots.

William Edwards, a graduate of the M. A. C., whose home is in Hastings, has been appointed an inspector of agriculture in the Philippines, and will soon sail for Manila. He expects to remain there three years, and then return to enter the department of agriculture at Washington.

The crop of ginseeng in Eaton Rapids and vicinity the present season will be more than double what it was in 1908, and the amount of this rare product that was harvested there brought much money. All of the ginseeng growers report a remarkable growth this season.

NEWS FROM THE METROPOLIS

Hottest Places in City of New York



THAT is really hot. Yes, it's the hottest place in New York—where men go and live afterward to tell the tale. But few are hardy enough to hear it.

This hottest place in New York is in Desbrosses street in a vulcanizing factory, where telephone wires are insulated by being coated with a preparation of rubber. In the room where this process takes place the temperature rises to 212 degrees—100 degrees hotter than the hottest it may be outside in the sun.

Men can endure no more. Actually, there are some who can stand this, however. Only a few, mind you, but still some. They are the strongest and hardest of the workmen, and they can be in the room but a few brief minutes at a time. Several times daily it is their duty to enter the room to see that all goes well.

To keep from losing their skin and to protect themselves from the terrible heat, these men wear heavy woolen shirts, buttoned high about their necks, and woolen masks and gloves. Four or five minutes at the most in the vulcanizing room is all they can stand without collapsing, and some can't even stay that long.

Outside these men, nobody is ever allowed to endure such a frightful heat. In fact, it is hard to convey the idea of 212 degrees. You can get the same degree of temperature by thrusting your finger into boiling water. Water boils at 212 degrees Fahrenheit.

No native born American can stand such heat, and foreigners—Italians and Sicilians—make the best hands at such work and make up the staff of employees in the vulcanizing room. Even these hardy sons of southern climes often collapse from the terrific temperature.

There are plenty of other hot places in New York, but none to compare with this. In some of the big hotels it gets to 145 degrees in the great kitchens. Cooks and helpers have to work in that temperature for hours unprotected. There is a great difference between 145 and 212 degrees above zero, just the same. Some races can endure a temperature of 150 degrees without protection, but after the mercury has passed the 170 or 180 mark it means death for anyone to remain in it for any length of time.

OH, MY!

He—A woman is peculiar in one way.

She—What's that?

He—She won't tear up a love letter, even after she's forgotten who wrote it.

But Not In.

Evelyn—I saw you in bathing this morning, George. It's funny you didn't see me.

George—I didn't expect to.

Evelyn—I was sure you saw me at one time. I was standing close by you on the beach.

George—Oh, yes. I saw you in your bathing suit.

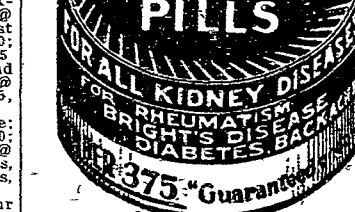
Good Evidence.

"When she hit him with the golf ball, did it knock him senseless?"

"I guess so. I understand they are soon to marry."—Central Methodist Advocate

A feeling of security and freedom from anxiety pervades the home in which Hamlin Wizard Oil is kept constantly on hand. Mothers know it can always be depended upon in time of need.

The good we do is an excellent antidote for the ill we think.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

These little Pills. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

SEE THE GREAT Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. Come to the Fair, you'll like it. FIVE THOUSAND OF PLATES OF THE BUILDINGS sent for 50c Money Order.

And another of the City of Seattle, the "Gem of the Coast". Very Fine, for \$1.05, postpaid. Live in Seattle and be Happy.

417 Sullivan Bldg., Seattle, Wash. Lock Box 1912.

LAND—IRRIGATED—LAND. Perpetual water right; fine water, productive soil, crop failures unknown; 50 bu. wheat per acre, 30 to 40 tons alfalfa; beautiful climate; free timber; excellent water; write now. LAYWOOD LAND CO., Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Is afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

Two eyes, two Thompson's Eye Water.

Two eyes, two Thompson's Eye Water.

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Crowley, Milner & Company

Successors to Partridge & Blackwell

Crowley, Milner & Company

August Sale of FURNITURE

Opens in Full Array at Crowley-Milner's

In announcing this August Furniture Event we shall state the facts just as they are. Foolish talk soon falls to the bottom. We shall let the sale stand on its own legs, and let you do the judging as to the values the sale has to offer. The Furniture is all GOOD. We can guarantee that. And the prices are very much below what such Furniture usually sells for.

The Reasons Back of This Furniture Sale:

Some people cannot understand how we get hold of enough Furniture bargains to fill a block-long floor. The reasons are perfectly simple and logical. Furniture makers must have outlet for over-production, the same as other manufacturers. This furniture gets into the hands of a few of the stores, whose control of quick distribution enables them to clear these surplus lots from the market and get them into the homes of people who want the furniture and are benefited by the saving in prices.

August and February are the two months set apart for these great periodic sales, because they are the months in which people are preparing to furnish their homes—Spring and Autumn—and these sales are timed so as to meet the demand.

Quantity and Variety:

Careful calculation of the value of the Furniture offered in this August sale gives the splendid sum of \$26,000 Worth of Furniture. This is the largest amount ever offered in Furniture alone in any previous sale here or elsewhere in the city. The variety of Furniture will take care of every room in the house, and provides superb selection of the very pieces you wish.

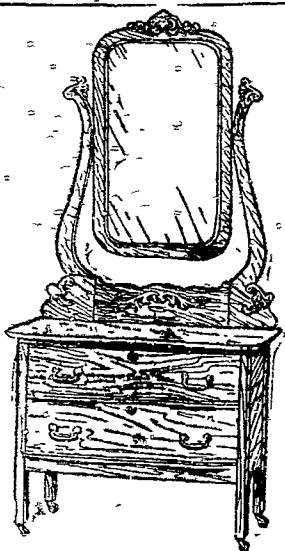
Price Reductions:

The large red tickets, upon which in bold figures are marked the selling prices and the former values, enable you to judge the exact amounts you can save. These prices are in all cases, actually from 25 per cent to 35 per cent less than the Furniture could be sold if we had to pay the regular price for it.

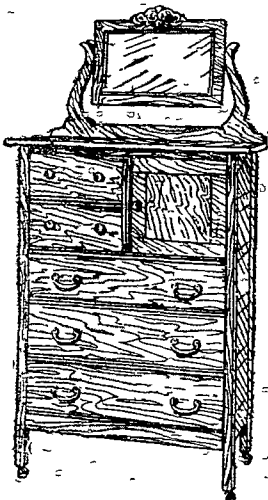
People planning on starting a home of their own this autumn, or people who would simply like to add a few pieces to their collection, can be tremendously benefited by this August sale. The man who has figured on putting \$400 in Furniture can cut down the expenditure from \$75 to \$100 and yet get just as good Furniture.

Out-of-Town People Should arrange to take full advantage of the splendid bargains in this sale. We will pay the freight to any point in Michigan on all purchases amounting to \$5 or more.

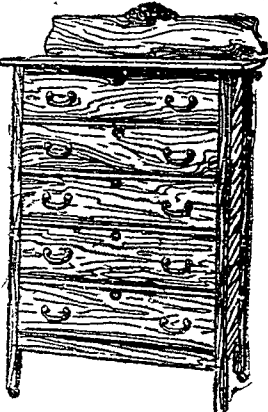
A Word About Quality: This August Sale presents exactly the same grades of Furniture that are sold on our floor the year round. As explained before, it is simply because the manufacturers are willing to take a loss on the surplus stocks that these prices are possible.



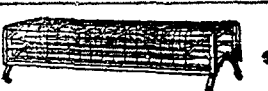
\$6.95 For This \$10.50 Princess Dresser
Solid oak, shaped front. Top is 19x23 inches. French pattern plate, mirror with bevel edge. Regular price \$10.50. August Sale \$6.95.



\$7.25 For This \$9 Oak Chiffonier
Solid oak, brass trimmed. Has a 10x17 inch French bevel mirror, hat box, three long drawers and two short ones. Regular price \$9. August Sale \$7.25.
The same Chiffonier, without mirror, at \$5.25; worth \$7.75.



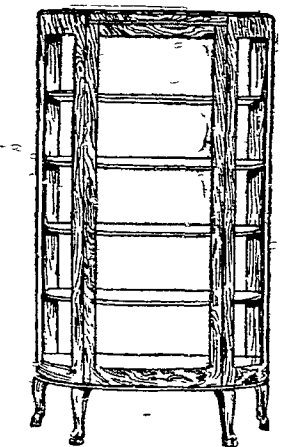
\$3.98 For This \$6.25 Chiffonier
Made of solid oak, with an 18x33 inch top, and five large, roomy drawers. Each with a lock. Regular price \$6.25. August Sale \$3.98.
Also the same style Chiffonier, with a French plate mirror. Regular price \$8.25. August Sale \$6.25.



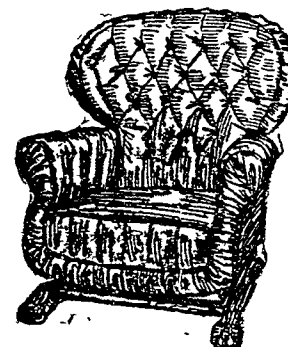
\$3.23 For This Folding Couch
Sanitary Folding Steel Couches. These can be converted into a full size, comfortable bed. All metal with easy springs that never break or sag. Bronze finish. Complete with best cotton-felt pad. \$5.95.



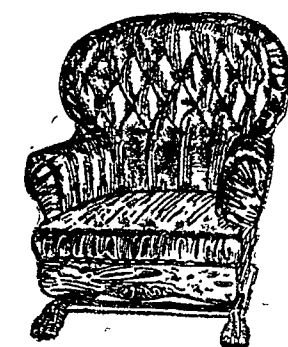
\$18.35 For this \$25 China Closet
Selected white quartered oak with bent glass doors and ends of double strength. Four shelves. Height 60 inches, width 38 inches. Regular price \$25. August Sale \$18.35.



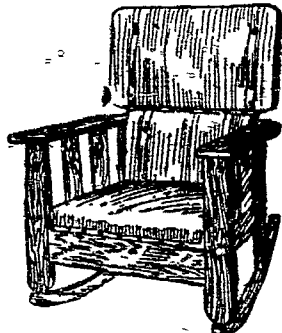
\$14.75 For this \$22.50 China Closet
Made of white quartered oak of selected quality and piano finish. Bent glass doors and ends of double strength. Height 65 inches, width 38 inches. Regular price \$22.50. August Sale \$14.75.



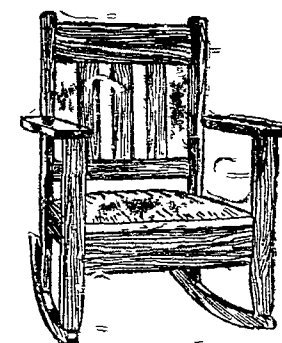
\$11.85 For \$20 Turkish Rocker
Large, comfortable Turkish Rocker, finely upholstered and tufted. Frame of quartered oak. Claw feet. Regular price \$20. August Sale \$11.85.



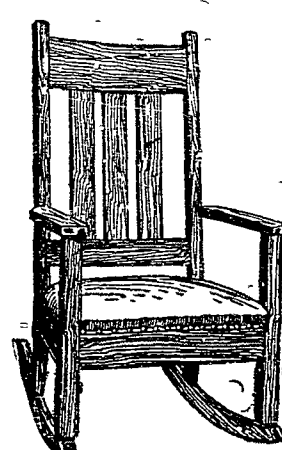
\$9.95 For This \$18 Turkish Rocker
Upholstered in the best leatherette. Frame of quartered oak. Large and comfortable. Regular price \$18. August Sale \$9.95.



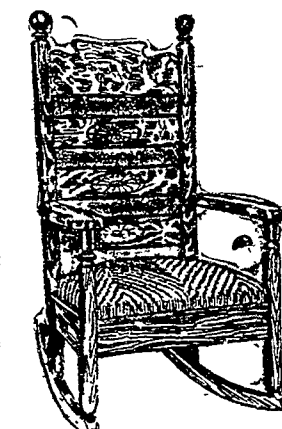
\$3.95 For this \$7.50 Oak Rocker
Very large and comfortable Rocker. Weathered oak, upholstered in imitation leather, shaped back. Regular price \$7.50. August Sale \$3.95.



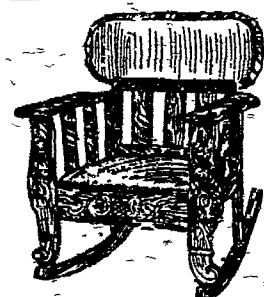
\$2.95 For this \$4 Mission Rocker
Large Mission Oak Rocker with Farnold seat, wide arms. Regular price \$4. August Sale \$2.95.



\$3.98 For This \$5.50 Mission Rocker
Very high backed Rocker of Mission oak, with Farnold upholstered seat. Strongly built. Regular price \$5.50. August Sale \$3.98.



\$4.35 For This \$7.50 Oak Rocker
Quartered golden oak, high back, shaped arm, continuous front and back posts. Upholstered in leather. Regular price \$7.50. August Sale \$4.35.



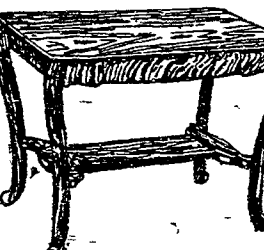
\$3.98 For This \$6.85 Oak Rocker
Large Rocker with wide back upholstered in imitation leather and leather seat, wide arms. A handsome piece of furniture. Regular price \$6.85. August Sale \$3.98.



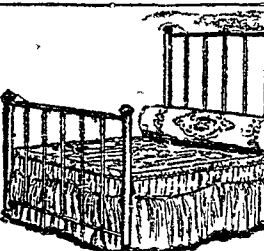
\$3.35 For This \$4.50 Oak Rocker
Fine quartered oak Chair, with saddle shaped seat, bannister back, heavy spindles and carved top rail. Regular price \$4.50. August Sale \$3.35.



\$8.95 For This \$13.50 Library Table
Made of the finest selected quartered oak with a piano finish. Colonial style. Regular price \$13.50. August Sale \$8.95.



\$5.95 For This \$9.50 Library Table
Made of solid quartered golden oak. Shaped legs, fancy shell large drawer. Massively built. Regular price \$9.50. August Sale \$5.95.



\$10.35 For This \$15.50 Brass Bed
Guaranteed Brass Bed, 4 ft. 6 in. or 5 ft. 6 in. sizes, 2 in. posts and 4 and 6 spindles. Best castors. Just as strong and well made as a high-priced brass bed. Regular price \$15.50. August Sale \$10.35.



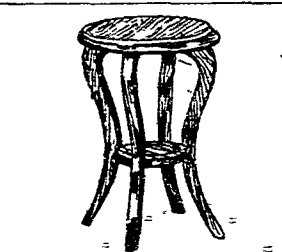
\$1.25 For this \$2 Oak Stand
Made of solid oak, with 2-inch legs, and a polished top that measures 24 inches across. Usual price \$2. August Sale \$1.25.
With 18 inch top, at \$1.10.
With 14 inch top at \$1.00.



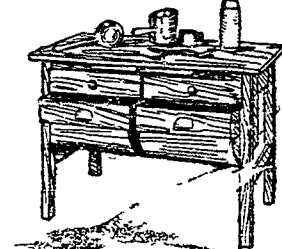
98c For this \$1.75 Fancy Stand
Made with clover leaf top design 20 inches across. Finely polished. Regular price \$1.75. August Sale 98c.



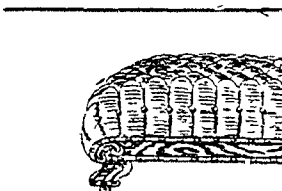
84c For This \$1.35 Oak Stand
This Stand is of quarter-sawn, with a 18-inch, nicely finished top and shaped legs. Regular price \$1.35. August Sale 84c.



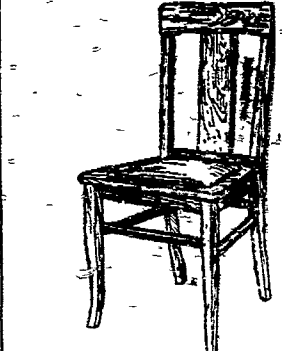
34c For this 75c Jardiniere Stand
Made of oak, with a 11-inch top, and shaped legs. Regularly 75c. August Sale 34c.



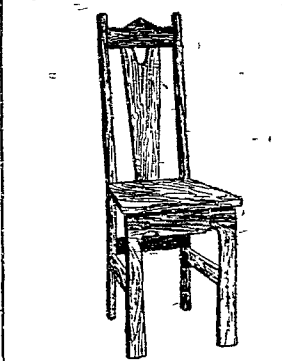
\$3.95 For This \$6 Kitchen Cabinet
A splendid Kitchen Cabinet with a table top, two 60-lb. flour bins, two drawers. Strongly built. Regular price \$6. August Sale \$3.95.



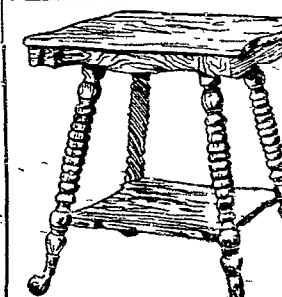
\$7.45 For This Boston Leather Couch, regularly worth \$12
Tufted. Fitted with oil tempered springs. Regular price \$12. August Sale \$7.45.



\$2.25 For this Oak Dining Chair
Made of quartered oak, golden oak or mission. Genuine leather seat. The workmanship is splendid, not a nail being used anywhere in the chair. Usual price \$2.50. August Sale \$2.25.



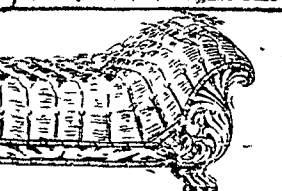
\$1.98 For This \$3.25 Desk Chair
Mission Desk Chair with continuous back posts. Strongly made. Regular price \$3.25. August Sale \$1.98.



\$4.98 For This \$8.75 Oak Stand
Large, heavy, massive Stand, with 26-inch top, made of solid quartered oak. Glass ball feet. Regular price \$8.75. August Sale \$4.98.
The sale style Table, with wooden feet. Regular price \$7.75. August Sale \$3.98.



\$6.40 For This \$12 Morris Chair
Just too good to sell. The Chairs have heavy oak frames and well made velvet cushions. Good large comfortable Chairs. Regular price \$12. August Sale \$6.40.



\$7.45 For This Boston Leather Couch, regularly worth \$12
Tufted. Fitted with oil tempered springs. Regular price \$12. August Sale \$7.45.

Formerly Partridge & Blackwell.

CROWLEY, MILNER & CO.

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