HENRY WHITE

FUNERAL LARGELY ATTENDED SUNDAY.

Been Ill for Some Time Previous.

so frequently been mentioned in position of marshal in antyle equally these columns, died at his home in beyond praise. this village a little after midnight on had been ill for a month or two past, but until quite recently there appeared hopes of his recovery.

Mr. White was born in Livonia July 30, 1837, his parents having moved to Michigan the previous

in 1862 as private and was later on made sergeant and then first lieu tenant. He was in the war three years and took part in many hard fought battles including the decisive one at Gettysburg.

In 1867 he married Jennie Hamlin of Plymouth, who died eight years later, to whom was born their daughter, Mattle, who assisted in the care of her father in his last illness. . In 1877- he was united in marriage with Jennie-Dunlap of this place who survives him.

Six years ago they moved to the village.

Mr. White joined the Presbyterian church in 1859 and since 1873 has been an elder and the clerk of the session of that society since that year. He local G.A. R. post and that organization attended the funeral services in a body.

home Sunday afternoon attended by their a large number of relatives and neighbors who had all loved him in life and deeply mourned his death His pastor, Rev. Wm. S. Jerome, officiated and paid a glowing tribute unmistakeable enjoyment of her to the life and faithfulness of the decased.

W. C. T. J. Notes.

Mrs. Butler of Detroit, contest superintendent, will be with us at our next meeting to try for a matrons' contest for a silver medal It is not necessary to be a member of the W. C. T. U. to enter. Training pictures arranged by the hostess free. Members please turn out to this meeting.

The W. C. T. U. have taken up their work for the winter_after two months' vacation. Meetings are held on the first and third Monday of each month in the Baptist church parlors. At present there is a membership of nearly fifty. Would that every mother might turn out to these meetings. Initiation fee only fifty cents a year. Three new members took the obligation at last tion from Salem Union was read layendar, these beautiful flowers orthville Union there all day October 28.

Honors for Northville.

Gladys and Helen Morse, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Morse captured nineteen premiums on their exhibit of school work at the State Fair. Of these Gladys won ten and Helen nine. They also won ten premiums at the Redford Fair.

This is the second time Gladys has won honors for the Northville school. Three years ago she took first prize, \$25, in the D. U. R. School contest, for the best description of a trolley trip over the city and subur. ban lines. The contest was open to all pupils under sixteen years of age in every county entered by the D. U. R. lines; thus bringing her into competition with schools in Detroit Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, Albion, Jackson, Pontiac, Flint, Port Huron and many other smaller towns and villages.

Installed New Officers.

Orient Chapter O. E. S. held a semi-LAID TO REST public installation of its officers last Friday evening, and the occasion was an extremely pleasant one to the members as well as to those who were fortunate enough to be their guests.

The beautiful installation caremony was conducted by Past Grand Matron Mrs. Ida Joslin in her usual perfect manner, her complete memorisation of the service making it additionally impressive, while Mrs. Henry M. White, whose illness had Kittle Harmon filled the important

One hundred and thirty were the night of Sept. 23, aged a little served at the elegant banquet followmore than seventy two years. He ing the installation, the committee in charge receiving unstinted compilments on the perfection of all the details of this part of the affair. The following were inducted into the various offices of the Chapter:

W. M.-Mrs. L. A. Babbitt W. P.—Floyd Northrop A. M.-Mies Ruth Gillis Sect'y—Mrs. Fred Tousey
Treas.—Mrs. Frank Woodworth Con.-Mrs. Floyd Northrop A. Con.-Mrs. Thos. Murdock Chaplain-Mrs. T. S. Ball Adah-Mrs. C. H. Van Atta Ruth-Mrs. Brund Freydl Esther—Mrs. Howard Arnot Martha-Mrs. Newton Colf Electa-Mrs. E. J. Bradner Marshal-Mrs. Fred Lyke Organist-Mrs. J. B. Tinham Warder-Mrs. Sam Wilkinson Sentinel-Dean F. Griswold

A Pleasant -Social -Event.

Probably one of the most thoroughly enjoyed social affairs ever given here took place Saturday was also a faithful member of the afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. B.

With praiseworthy thoughtfulness Mrs. Cook chose as her guests those The funeral was held from the who, in the majority, are leaving opportunities for social pleasures of this kind behind with the passing of the years, but she must certainly have been amply rewarded for all her efforts by their

more than generous hospitality. Twelve ladies were entertained whose combined ages made a total of 916 years, with an average of 76%, the oldest being 90 and the youngest

A delightful visit with each other. music, a guessing contest and reminiscences suggested by a variety of were features of the afternoon and pretty gifts were awarded to the most successful guessers. Mrs. Fanny White, whose birthday was that day, receiving first honors and Mrs. Jane Starkweather, the oldest lady present, coming second. That all the months were represented except four, and all the members except two had survived their husbands, were facts commented

The very appropriate table decorations were asters in white and also serving as place cards, the couples being paired by wearing them alternately. The colors were further viands of the sumptuous supper served at the close of the afternoon.

Buy your wire sence of Cook & Co.

The Lapham bank will give a pass book with a deposit of one dollar for the best loaf of brown bread made and baked by any girl under their side of their room. 13 years of age, at the Childs' carnival Oct. 16.

Bargains in patent leather shoes at Cook & Co's., Farmington.

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 stoves12c perlb, in stove. Second
hand gascline stoves for sale. Phone
residence, 128 x.

G. P. ALLEN.

Not Coughing Today?

Yet you may cough tomorrow! Better be prepared for it when it comes. Ask your doctor about keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. Then when the hard cold or cough first appears you have a doctor's medicine at hand. Your doctor's approval of its use will certainly set all doubt at rest. Do as he says. He knows. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Robust health is a great safeguard against attacks of throat and lung troubles, but constipation will destroy the best of health. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills.

THEY ATE UP

NORTHVILLE JUNIORS

FARMINGTON PLAYED HAVOC WITH OUR ASPIRATIONS.

Ball Team from the Little Town - Trounced Us.

Well, well. What do you think of hat? The Farmington Junior base ball team had the nerve to come over here Saturday and eat up our Northville Juniors—and that after we had advertised that Northville would exercise those cannibal rights

Warner and Brosseau did the wirling and Shaupeter caught for armington _while _Johnson and Stimpson did the same act for Northville.

The game was a good one just the same and was full of sensational slugging and fielding, and many good plays were in evidence on both sides. The final score was 13 to 1 on the wrong side of the ledger.

School Notes. IBv a Pupilii

Robby Neal of the Second grade is

The First grade has a new window-box.

The Third grade pupils are studying quotations.

Stuart Colf and Opal Merritt of the

The Sixth B pupils are learning Bryant's "Death of the Flowers."

Lucille Wheeler of the Sixth grade received 100 in Spelling all last week The Kindergarten-pupils are making colored paper chains with which

to decorate their room.

The High school average of daily attendance for the boys was 98.8 pe cent while the girls was only 88 per cent.

The Kindergarten pupils made clocks one day this week by drawing Roman numerals on a round face and sewing a border around it.

The Seniors are planning to hold a Novelty Box social Friday evening, Oct. 8, in the Ladies' Library. More announcements will be given later.

Howard and D. J. Stark of the Second and Fifth grades have re turned to school after absence on account of diphtheria in the family.

If you are waiting for one of the High school pupils at any time notice the comfortableness of the chairs and couch in the new Rest

Evelyn Wellington Ida Morse, Edna West, Nettle Ward, Clare Free man and Charlie Wilcox of the Fourth grade received 160 in Spelling ast week.

The girls of the Basket Ball teams are at work on their suits. Practice school will be dismissed and the will be continued on the grounds as meeting taken up in the High school long as the weather permits, then rooms. transplanted to the Rink.

The Sixth grade pupils have challenged the Seventh grade pupils for carried out to some extent in the a spelling match which will take place soon. The Fourth and Fifth grade pupils are also to spell each other down.

The A and B classes of the Third grade are each trying to get the most stars on the Honor Roll at the end of the month, as the winning side is allowed to keep the flag on

Mr. Selden and Mr. LaRue would like to hear from any of the young men in town interested in athletics as to the practical advisability of the formation of a Basket Ball team for those outside the High school.

The High school Agriculture class has received the following reference. books, "Farmers' Cyclopedia of Agriculture," Feeding of Farm Animals, "Animal Breeding" and "Soils" These may be used by any one in town who wishes to.

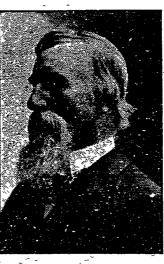
Howard West, Gladys Angel and Emma Snyder, "dignified Seniors." substituted one half day this week for Miss Serini, Mrs. Woolley and Miss Clark. The teachers expressed the fact that great ability was shown by the substitution. The sub's ali look very pedagogli.

Plans are nearly completed for an Try Cook & Co. for hardware.

McHugh & McHugh will hold their Fall and Winter Millinery Opening next week Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 7, 8 and 9.

See Cook & Co. for furniture.

ROBERT YERKES, SR.



One of Northville's ploneers and peet known citizens who celebrated ils 80th birthday by a gathering of his four sons with their families at his home on Sunday.

evening's talk by Coach Yost of the U. of M. on athletics in general. When more definite information can be given, a general invitation-will be extended to everybody. No admission will be charged but a collection will be takén to defray expenses.= It is hoped that this will take place next week but is not yet exactly determined.

Mr. LaRue will be glad to meet any of the parents at any time to talk over work of their boys and girls. If not convenient for the parents to come to the office telephone or drop a note to him and he will be glad to call. Best results for boys and girls are obtained by hearty co-operation. A letter telling of grievances is not very satisfactory, personal talk being much better.

The superintendent has been asked several times concerning the advisability of any young lady or gentleman starting in now atschool work. He wishes to assure all such persons that they will be given every possible advantage to assist them in making up back work and going ahead. Making up back work will not be pushed so as to interfere with the daily work. Come up and talk it

This (Friday) afternoon a meeting of friends of the school and teachers will be held in the High school rooms, - to talk over informally, means by which better understanding can be had between the school and the home. The question of tardiness will be one of the questions discussed. The committee have made plans for two talks from representative natrons and discussion in general. A Basket Ball game between the two boys' teams, of which Harold Tibbits and Roy Cray are captains, will be held on the grounds at 2 o'clock sharp. Following this

bank will give one dollar for the neatest dressed doll, all the work to be done by any girl under eleven years of age, at the Childs' carnival, Oct. 16.

Cook & Co., Farmington, carry a arge stock of shoes. They can please you.

Detroit Tiger Dates

Tigers will play on home grounds, 1909, as follows:

Oct. 2 with Chicago
Oct. 3 Detroit plays at Chicago,
last game of season. Season ends Monday, Oct. 4.

Must Do It.

When a man takes his wife to the theater he thinks it's up to him to between the acts and telephone home to learn if the house is

His Chief Concern. The average man worries very little about his character as long as his reputation is in good repair.

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

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Do You Want

The Best STOVE RANGE, BASE BURNER OR HEATER?

A Garland

Our line of Stoves this year surpasses anyever shown in Northville, and range in
prices from \$5 to \$53.

We also have a few
good Second Hand good Second Base Burners.

We are also Agents for the

Great Bell" Furnace, the Best One Register Fur-

CARPENTER & HUFF

Fruit Cans.

40Ĉ Pints = = , 50C Ouarts

2=Quarts = 65c

Seal Fast Pints -- QOC

Quarts = \$1.00

C. E.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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

THEATRE. Two Performances

Daily

2:15 and 8:15 p. m. Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

INSURE YOUR EYES

You can take out a Policy that'll insure your property against loss by fire. But that method will not insure your Eyes against one or other of the many troubles that come to one's vision. The safe plan of protection is to consult us and have your Eyes properly examined and fitted with the correct Glasses, if any are required. If none-are required we will tell you so.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

Yarnall Institute

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

AT COST

Have a few Seal-Fast Fruit Jars weich we will close out at cost. These are the Best Jars on the market.

REMINDERS

9 lbs Virginia Sweet Potatoes for......25c 7 lbs Jersey Sweet Potatoes.....25c

Can Covers.

Mason Caps, per dozen20e We have a few more Cans of White Cross Baking Powder with Graniteware for premiums,

Those who have tried this Powder will not kesitate to take

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

/HISPERI

by Frank H. Spearman O ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRE BOWLES COPYRIGHT 1908 BY CHAS SCRIBNER'S SONS

The Wrecking Boss. News of the wreck at Smoky Creek Rocks at five o'clock. Sinclair, in per-son, was overseeing the making up of for broke. I've got the wheel itself his wrecking train, and the yard, usually quiet at that hour of the morning, was alive with the hurry of men and engines. In the trainmaster's room of the weather-beaten headquarters building nicknamed by railroad men "The Wickiup," early comers—sleepy-faced, keen-eyed trainmen-lounged on the tables and in chairs discussing the reports from Point of Rocks, and among them crew-callers and messengers moved-in and out. Two minutes after they had their orders and were pulling out of the upper yard, with right of way over everything to Point of

The wreck had occurred just west of the creek. A fast east-bound freight trains double-headed, had-left the track on the long curve around the hill, and when the wrecking train backed through Ten Shed cut the sun streamed over the heaps of jammed and twisted cars strung all the way from the point of the curve to the foot of Smoky hill. The crew of the train that lay in the ditch walked slowly up the track to where the wreckers had pulled up, and the freight conduc tor asked for Sinclair. Men rigging the derrick pointed to the hind car The conductor, swinging up the ca-boose steps, made his way inside among the men that were passing out tools. The air within was bluishwith tobacco smoke, but through the haze the freightman saw facing him, in the far corner of the den-like inferior, a man seated behind an old dining-car table, finishing his breakfast; one glimpse was enough to identify the dark beard of Sinclair, foreman of the bridges and boss of the wrecking gang

Beside him stood a steaming coffee tank, and in his right hand he held an enormous tin cun that he was about to raise to his mouth when he saw the freight conductor With a laugh, Sinclair threw up his left hand and beckoned him over Then he shook his hair just a little, tossed back his head, opened an unusual mouth, drained the cup at a gulp, and cursing the freightman fraternally, exclaimed. "How many cars have you ditched this

The trainman, a sober faced fellow answered, dryly "All I had"

"Running too fast, eh?" glared Sin-

With the box cars piled 40 feet high on the track, the conductor was too old a hand to begin a controversy "Our time's fast," was all he said

Sinclair rese and exclaimed "Com And the two, leaving the car started up the track The wrecking boss paid ne attention to his com as they forged ahead, where the train had hit the curve he scanned the track as he would a blue "They'll have your scalp for he declared, abruptly.

"I reckon they will"
"What's your name" "Stevens

Looks like all day for you, doesn't it? No matter, I guess I can help you

Where the merchandise cars lay, below the switch, the train crew knew intervals they heard groans under the Sinclair stopped at the derrick, and where his brakeman had enlisted two of Sinclair's giants to help get out the tramp. A brake beam had crushed the man's legs, and the pallor of his face showed that he was hurt internally but he was conscious and moaned soft The men had started to carry him to the way-car when Sinclair came up, asked what they were doing, and ordered them back to the wreck They hastily laid the tramp down wants water," profested a brakeman who was walking behind, carrying his

arm in a sling.
"Water!" bawled Sinclair. my men got nothing to do but carry a tramp to water? Get ahead there help unload those refrigerators He'll find water fast enough. Let the damned hobo crawl down to the creek

The tramp was too far gone for re sentment: he had fainted when they laid him down, and his half-glazed eyes, staring at the sky, gave no evidence that he heard anything.

The sun rose hot, for in the Red desert sky there is rarely a cloud Sinclair took the little hill nearest the switch to bellow his orders from, running down among the men whenever necessary to help carry them out Within 30 minutes, though apparently great heaps of wrenched and splintered equipment, Sinclair had the job in hand.

The freight conductor, Stevens. afraid of no man, had come up to speak to Sinclair, and Sinclair, with a smile, laid a cordial hand on his a smile, laid a cordial rand on his shoulders. "Stevens, it's all right. I'll the merchandise car; there's some toget you out of this. Come here." He bacco there and a little wine, I guess led the conductor down the track The cases are all smashed."

where they had walked in the morn ing. He pointed to flange-marks on the ties. "See there—there's where the first wheels left the track, and eached Medicine Bend from Point of they left on the inside of the curve; back there for evidence. They can't talk fast running against that Damn a private-car line, anyway! Give me a cigar-haven't got any? Great guns, man, there's a case of Key Wests open up ahead; go fill your pockets and your grip. Don't be bashful, and your grip. Don't be bashful, you've got friends on the division, if you are Irish, eh?"

"Sure, only -1 don't smoke," said Stevens, with diplomacy. "Well, yeu drink, don't you?

'Well, you drink, don't you? There's a barrel of brandy open at the switch.

The brandy cask stood up-ended near the water butt, and the men dipped out of both with cups. They were working now half naked at the The sun hung in a cloudless wreck. sky, the air was stiff, and along the right of way huge wrecking fires added to the scorching heat. Ten feet from the water butt lay a flattened mass of rags Crusted in smoke and blood, and dirt, crushed by a vise of ceams and wheels out of human semblance, and left now an aimless twitching thing, the tramp clutched at Stevens' foot as he passed.

er: "Hello, old boy,-how the devil did you get here?" exclaimed Stevens, retreating in alarm.

Stevens stepped to the butt and filled a cup. The tramp's eyes were closed Stevens poured the water over his face; then he lifted the man's head and put a cupful to his lips
"Is that hobo alive yet?" asked Sin-

clair, coming back smoking a cigar.
"What does he want now? Water? 'What does he want now' Don't waste any time on him-"

"It's bad luck refusing water," mut tered Stevens, holding the cup.

"He'll be dead in a minute," growled

The sound of his voice roused the failing man to a fury He opened his bloodshot eyes, and with the dregs of an ebbing vitality cursed Sinclair with a trenzy that made Stevens draw back If Sinclair was startled he gave no "Go to hell" he exclaimed, harshly

With a ghastly effort the man made his retort. He held up his blood scaked fingers "I'm going all right—I know that," he gasped, with a curse, "but I il come back for you'"

Sinclair unshaken, stood his ground. He repeated his imprecation more vio lently, but Stevens, swallowing stolc out of hearing. As he disappeared, a train whistled in the west

CHAPTER II.

At Smoky Creek.

Karg, Sinclair's crew foreman, came running over to him from a pile of merchandise that had been set off the right of way on the wagon road for "That's the superintendent's car coming, ain't it. Murray?" he cried looking across the creek at the an proaching train

'What of it?" returned Sinclair. "Why, we're just loading the team. The incoming train, an engine with a way car, two flats, and the Bear Dance derrick, slowed up at one end of that a tramp had been caught At the wreck while Singlair and his foreman talked. Three men could be seen wreckage, which was piled high there. getting out of the way car-McCloud, the superintendent, and Reed Young, the freight conductor went on to the Scotch roadmaster, and Bill Dancing. A gang of trackmen filed slowly out after them.

The leaders of the party made their way down the curve, and Sinclair, with Karg, met them at the point. Mc-Cloud asked questions about the wreck and the chances of getting the track clear, and while they talked Sinclair sent Karg to get the new derrick into action. Sinclair then asked McCloud to walk with him up the track to see where the cars had left the rail. The two men showed in contrast as they stepped along the McCloud was not alone younger and below Sinclair's height; his broad Stetson hat flattened him somewhat. His movement was deliberate beside Sinclair's litheness, and his face, though burned by sun and wind, was boyish, while Sinclair's was strongly

"Just a moment," suggested Mc-Cloud, mildly, as Sinclair hastened past the goods piled in the wagon "Whose team is that, Sinclair? The road followed the right of way where they stood, and a four-horse team of heavy mules was pulling a loaded ranch wagon up the grade when McCloud spoke.

Sinclair answered cordially. "That's my team from over on the Frenchman no impression had been made on the I picked them up at Denver. Nice mules, McCloud, ain't they? Give me mules every time for heavy work. If I had just a hundred more of 'em the company could have my job--what?"

"Yes. What's that stuff they are hauling?"

"That's a little stuff mashed up in



"Water!" Bawled Sinclair, "Have My Men Got Nothing to Do But Çarry

"Let's look at it"

As Bill Dancing and Young walked behind the two men toward the wagon, Dancing made extraordinary efforts to wink at the roadmaster. "That's a wink at the roadmaster. good story about the mules coming from Denver, ain't it?" he multered Young, unwilling to commit himself stopped to light his pipe. When he and Dancing joined Sinclair and Mc Cloud the talk between the superantendent and the wrecking boss had be come animated.

"I always do something for my men out of a wreck when I can, that's the way I get the work out of them." Sin clair was saying "A little stuff like this," he added, nodding toward the wagon, ""comes handy for presents, and the company couldn't get any salvage out of it, anyway. I get the value a dozen times over in quick work Look there!" Sinclair pointed work Look there. Sinclair pointed to where the naked men heaved and wrenched in the sun. "Where could you get white men to work like that if you didn't jolly them along once in a while? What? You haven't been here long, McCloud," smiled Sinclair, and the same about the heave affection on laying a hand with heavy affection on the young man's shoulder "Ask any man on the division who gets the work out of his men—who gets the wrecks cleaned up and the track Am't that what you want? eleared

"Certainly, Sinclair; no man that ever saw you handle a wreck would undertake to do it better"

"Then what's all this fuss about?" "We've been over all this matter be fores as you know The claim department won't stand for this looting; that's the whole story. Here are ten wagon—soiled a little, but wõrth a lot of money."

"That was a mistake loading that up; I admit it; it was Karg's careless

"Here is one whole case of cigars What?" and part of another," continued Mc-Cloud, climbing from one wheel to another of the wagon "There is a thousand dollars in this load! I know you've got good men, Sinclair. If they are not getting paid as they should be, give them time and a half or double time, but put it in the pay checks. The freight loss and damag account increased 200 per centalast year. No railroad company can keep that rate up and last, Sinclair,"

"Hang the company! The claim agents are a pack of thieves," cried Sinclair. "Look here, McCloud, what's a pay check to a man that's sick, com pared with a bottle of good wine?"

"When one of your men is sick and needs wine, let me know," returned McCloud; "I'll see that he gets it. Your men don't wear silk dresses do they?" he asked, pointing to another case of goods under the driver's seat 'Have that stuff all hauled back and loaded into a box car on track'

"Not by a damned sight!" exclaimed Sinclair. He turned to his ranch driver, Harney Rebstock. "You haul that stuff where you were told to ham it, Barney." Then: "You and I may as well have an understanding right here," he sald, as McCloud walked to the head of the mules.

"By all means, and I'll begin by countermanding that order right now Take your load straight back to that directed McCloud, pointing up car." the track. Barney, a ranch hand a cigarette face, looked surlily at Mc-

Sinclair raised a finger at the boy.

You drive straight ahead where I told 'Gh, there's nothing there that's you to drive. I don't propose to have any good, McCloud."

my affairs interfered with by you or anybody else, McCloud. You and I can settle this thing ourselves," he added, walking straight toward the superintendent.

"Get away from those mules!" yelled Barney at the same moment. cracking his whip.

McCloud's dull eyes hardly lightened

as he looked at the driver "Don' swing your whip this way, my boy," ne said, laying hold quietly of the near bridle

'Drop that bridle!" roared Sinclair "I'll drop your mules in their tracks if they move one foot forward. Dancing, unhook those traces," said Mc Cloud, peremptorily. "Dump the wine out of that wagon box. Young." he turned to Sinclair and pointed to the wreck. "Get back to your work'

The sun marked the five men rooted for an instant on the hillside Bancing jumped at the traces, Reed Young clambered over the wheel, and Sin-clair, livid, faced McCloud. With a bitter denunciation of interlopers, claim agents, and "fresh" railroad men generally, Sinclair swore he would not go back to work, and a case of wine crashing to the ground infuriated him. He turned on his heel and started for the wreck -"Call off the men!" he yelled to Karg at the derrick. The foreman passed the word The derrickmen, dropping their hooks and chains in some surprise, moved out of the wreck age The axmen and laborers gathered around the foreman and followed him toward Sinclair.

"Boys," cried Sinclair, "we've got a new superintendent, a college guy. You know what they are: the company has tried 'em before. or twelve cases of champagne on your draw the salaries and we do the work. little kick about the few pickings we get out of our jobs. You cân go back to your work or you can stand right nere with me till we getcour rights

Half a dozen men began talking at once The derrickman from below, a hatchet-faced wiper, with the visor of a greasy cap cocked over his stuck his head between the uprights and called out shrilly: "What's er matter, Murray?" and a few men laughed. Barney had deserted the mules Dancing and Young, with small regard for loss or damage, were emptying the wagon like deckhands for in a fight such as now appeared imminent, possession of the goods even on the ground seemed vital to prestige. McCloud waited only long enough to assure the emptying of the wagon, and then followed Sinclair to where he had assembled his men "Sinclair, out your men back to work." "Not till we know just how we

stand," Sinclair answered, insolently. He continued to speak, but McClcud "Boys, go back to turned to the men. your work.\ Your boss and I can set-tle our own differences. I'll see that you lose nothing by working hard." "And-you'll see we make nothing,

won't you?" suggested Karg. "I'll see that every man in the crew gets twice what is coming to him—all except you, Karg. I discharge you now. Sinclair, will you go back to work?"

Then take your time. Any men that want to go back to work may step over to the switch," added Mc-

"No!"

Not a man moved. Sinclair and Karg smiled at each other, and with no apparent embarrassment McCloud him-



self smiled. "I like to see men loyal to their bosses," he said, good-naturedly. "I wouldn't give much for a man that wouldn't stick to his boss if he thought him right. But a question has ceme up here, boys, that must be set-tled once for all. This wreck-looting on the mountain division is going to stop-right here-at this particular wreck. On that point there is no room for discussion. Now, any man that agrees with me on that matter may tep over here and I'll discuss with him any other grievance. If what I say about looting is a grievance, it can't be discussed. Is there any man that

stirred. "Sinclair, you've got good men,' continued McCloud, unmoved. "You are leading them into pretty deep water. There's a chance yet for you to get them out of serious trouble it you think as much of them as they do of you Will you advise them to go back to work—all except Karg?"
Sinclair glared in high humor. "Oh, I couldn't do that! I'm discharged!"

to, come over?" No man

he protested, howing low.
"I don't want to be overnasty," returned McCloud. "This is a serious business, as you know better than they do, and there will never be as good a time to fix it up as now. There is a chance for you, I say, Sinclair, to take hold if you want to

now."
"Why, I'll take hold if you'll take your nose out of my business and agree to keep it out."

"Is there any man here that wants to go back to work for the company? continued McCloud, eyenly. It was one man against 30; McCloud saw there was not the shadow of a chance to win the strikers over. "This lets all of you out, you understand, boys, he added: "and you can never work again for the company on this division of you don't take hold now."
"Boys," exclaimed Sinclair, better

humored every moment, "I'll guaran-tee you work on this division when all the fresh superintendents are run out of the country, and I'll lay this matter before Bucks himself, and don't you forget it!"

"You will have a chiliy job of it," interposed McCloud

"So will you, my hearty, before you get trains running past here," re-torted the wicelang boss "Come on,

The disaffected men drew off. The emptied wagon, its load scattered on the ground, stood deserted on the hillside, and the mules disoped in the Bill Dancing, a giant and a heat dangerous one, stood lone guard over the loot, and Young had been called over by McC'oud "How many men have you got with you, Reed? "Eleven."

"How long will it take them to clean up this mess with what help we can run in this afternoon?"

Young studied the prospect before epfying "They're green at this-sort of thing, of course; they might be fussing here till to morrow noon, I'm afraid; perhaps till to-morrow night, McCloud."

"That won't do!" The two men stood for a moment in a study "The merchandise is all unloaded, isn't it?" said McCloud, reflectively. "Get your men here and bring a water bucket with you."

McCloud walked down to the engine of the wrecking train and gave orders to the train and engine crews. The best of the refrigerator cars had been rerailed, and they were pulled to a safe distance from the wreck. Young brought the bucket, and McCloud pointed to the caskful of brandy. Throw that blandy over the wreckage, Reed "

The roadmaster started. "Burn the vhole thing up, eh?"

Everything on the track." "Bully! It's a shame to waste the

iquor, but it's Sinclair's fault. Here, boys, scatter this stuff where it will catch good, and touch her off. Everything goes—the whole pile. Burn up everything; that's orders If you can get a few rails here, now, I'll give you a track by sundown, Mr. McCloud, in spite of Sinclair and the devil."

The remains of many cars lay in heaps along the curve, and the trackmen like firebugs ran in and out of them A tongue of flame leaped from the middle of a pile of stock cars. In five minutes the wreck was burning; in ten minutes the flames=were crackling fiercely; then in another instant the wreck burst into a conflagration that rose hissing and seething a hundred feet straight un in the air.

From where they stood, Sinclair's men looked on. They were nonplused, but their boss had not lost his nerve. He walked back to McCloud. You're going to send us back Medicine Bend with the car, I sup-

McCloud spoke amiably. "Not on your life. Take your personal stuff out of the car and tell your men to take theirs; then get off the train and

off the right of way." "Going to turn us loose on Red desert, are you?" asked Sinclair steadiy.

"You've turned yourselves loose." "Wouldn't give a man a tie-pass, would you?'

"Come to my office in- Medicine Bend and I'll talk to you about it,

Bend and Fit talk to you about it, returned McCloud, impassively.

"Well, boys," roared Sigulair, going back to his followers, "we can't ride on this road now!—But I want to tell you there's something to eat for every one of you over at my place on the Crawling Stone, and a place to sleep—and something to drink," he added, cursing McCloud once more.

CHAPTER III.

Dicksie.

The wreckers, drifting in the blaze of the sun across the broad alkali-valley, saw the smoke of the wieck-fire behind them. No breath of wind stirred it. With the stillness of a sigmal column it rose, thin and black, and high in the air spread motionless, like a huge umbrella, above Smoky creek. Reed Young had gone with an engine to wire for re-enforcements, and McCloud, active among the trackmen until the conflagration spent itself, had retired to the shade of the hill.

Reclifing against a rock with hislegs crossed he had clasped his hands behind his head and sat looking at the iron writhing in the dying heat of the The sound of hoofs aroused him, and looking below he saw a horse-woman reining up near his men at the wreck. She rode an American horse, wieth she folds and American More thin and fangy, and the experienced way in which she checked him drew him back almost to his haunches. But McCloud's eyes were fixed on the slen-der figure of the rider. Her boot flashed in the stirrup while she spoke to-the nearest man, and her horse stretcked his neck and nosed the brown alkali-grass that spread thinly along the road.

-To McCloud she was something like an apparition. He sat spellboung imtil the trackman-indiscreetly pointed him out, and the eyes of the visitor, turning his way, caught him with his hands on the rock in an attitude openly curious. She turned immediately away, but McCloud rose and started



She Was Something Like an Appar

down the hill The horse's head was pulled up, and there were signs of de-parture. He quickened his steps. Once he saw, or thought he saw, the rider's head so turned that her eyes might have commanded one approaching from his quarter; yet he couldcatch no further glimpse of her face. A second surprise awaited him. Just as she seemed about to ride away, she dropped lightly from the horse-to the ground, and he saw how confident in figure she was. As she began to try her saddle-girths, McCloud attempted a greeting. She could not ignore his hat, held rather high above his head as he approached, but she gave him the slightest nod in return—one that made no attempt to explain why she was there or where she had come from.

"Pardon me," ventured McCloud, "have you lost_your way?"

He was immediately conscious that

he had said the wrong thing. The expression of her eyes implied that it was foolish to suppose she was lost. but she only answered: "I saw the smoke and feared the bridge was on fire."

Something in her voice made him almost sorry he had intervened; if she stood in need of help of any sort it was not apparent, and her gaze was confusing.

"I presume Mr. Sinclair is here?"

she said, presently. "I am sorry to say he is not."

"He usually has charge of the vrecks, I think. What a dreadful fire!" she murmured, looking down the "Was it a passenger wreck?" She turned abruptly-on McCloud to ask the question. Her eyes were brown, too, he saw, and a doubt assailed him. Was she pretty?

"Only a freight wreck," he answered

"I thought if there were passengers hurt I could send help from the ranch. Were you the conductor?" "Fortunately not."

"And no one was hurt?" "Only a tramp. We are burning the

wreck to clear the track." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

so that we can get out of the building without having to force a way

She thanked him with a glance.

"Thank you . . . Is there any thing I can do for you, anything you wish?" continued Maitland to the

standing between her and the detec-

She lifted her face to his and shook

But there was a

her head, very gently. No, she breathed through trembling hps. You

sob in her throat, and she hung her

"Not a word," ordered Maitland, "Sit here for a few minutes, if you can, drink the water and all—fix up your hat, you know," (dann Hickey! Why the devil did the fellow insist on

hanging round so!) "and I will go and make arrangements."

"Th-thank you," whispered the small

Maitland hesitated a moment, then

turned upon Hickey in sudden exas-

peration. His manner was enough;

even the obtuse detective could not ignore it. Maitland had no need to

T'm_sorry, sir," he said, standing his ground manfully but with a trace

more of respect in his manner than

had theretofore characterized it, "but

there's uh gentleman—uh—your fren' Bannerman's outside 'nd wants tuh

"Tell him to--"
"Excuse me. He says he's gottuh
see yeh. If yeh den't come out, he'll
thought yeh 'd

"That's kindly thought of," Mait-

land relented. "I'll be there in a min-

Hickey took an impassive face to

he doorway, where, whether or not

with design, he stood precisely upon

"Dearest," he said, gently, "please

Her eyes were brimming, and he

read his answer in them. Quickly-it

was no time to harry her emotions

further, but so much he had felt he

must say-he brushed her hand with

upon his shoulder, Maitland closed the

firmly, "you must help me arrange to

get this lady away without her becom-

ing identified with the case. Hickey

I'm in a position to say a good word

for you in the right place, she had

positively nothing to do with Anisty,"

(this, so far as he could tell, was as

black a he as he had ever manufac-

tured under the lash of necessity),

and-there's a wad in it for the boys

ed from one foot to the other, eving

"I'll go with the lady, you under-

stand, and assume all responsibility

venience and arrange the details with

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHERE SHE MADE THE MISTAKE.

Chicken Raiser,

farmer said. "Any city person could make a success of it at the first go-

He sneered at his three girl board-

"Mrs. Jack Frost," he resumed,

"It was a fine yard. Pretty soon a

hundred eggs hatched out. There was

haif hens and half roosters. Mrs. Jack Frost, before sailing for Europe,

separated the two sexes, and killing

all the roosters she sent them to her

friends. A fine lot of spring brilers

they made—they were no bigger than

from Europe, a strange sight her

caicken yard presented. It was noth

ing but young roosters-young roos

regarded by all, lay the corpses of

brave birds slain in single combat.

At sunrise you could hear the crow-

ing of those roosters all over the

"Poor Mrs. Jack Frost understood

she mistook the males for the females

But when Mrs. Jack Frost got back

took the farm next to mine one year.

Being from the city, she thought she

ers from Chicago in order to show that

he had spoken in bitter rrony.

gan on a chicken yard.

"Yes, farming is all very easy," the

Mrs. Jack Frost's Experience

him intently 'I guess we can fix it-freight elevator 'nd side entrance.

Yeh have the cab waitin', 'nd-'

' The detective shift-

who help me out"

"Well.

You c

"Now, see here," he said quietly and

don't run away from me again."

room, with a not unfriendly

the threshold, filling it with his burly shoulders. Maitland bent again over

"There's th' freight elevator," sug-

through the crowd."

head again.

voice shakily.

speak tuh yeh"

Tell him to-"

ute," he added, meaningly.

the girl, and took her hand

gested Hickey, helpfully.

"Mad" 'Dan Maltland, on reaching his New York backlelor clib, thet an attract young woman at the door. Jailtor O'Hogan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk along with a letter from his attoragy. Mathand dined with Bannerman, his attoragy of the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Aniaty. Half-hypnotised, Maitland, opened his safe, took therefron the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a patuncrishle in crime. The real Dan Aniaty, sought by police of the world, appared, Maitland overcame him. He and the girl went to New York in her atto the first went to New York in her atto the first went to New York in her attorage himself as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Maitland, apout to showhim the jewels, supposedly lost, was telled by a blow from Snaith's cane. The latter proved to be 'Anisty himself and he secured the gems. Anisty, who was Maitland's double-masqueraded as the latter. The criticinal kept Maitland, without cash, called up, his home and leared a woman's voice expostulating. Anisty, disguised as Maitland, tred, to wring from her the location of the gems. A crash was heard at the front door. Maitland overwhelmed the crook; allowing him to escape to shield the young woman. The girl in gray made her sea acrook. He and Anisty sea her her works. He first her a moment and she phone of O'Hagan, only setting in the words. Tell Mr Maitland under the prays bow!" the hiding place in the location of the gems and leave town the girl words. Bannerman also was revealed as a crook. He and Anisty set out to secure the gems and leave town The girl was spill imprisoned. Maitland finding the girl gone, searched his rooms and uncerthed the jewels under the brass bow! He struck Anisty's trail in a big office building.

CHAPTER XV .- Continued.

Maitland, yielding the initiative to the other's superior generalship, stood sontinel, revolver in hand, until the detective returned cverheated and sweating, from his tour, to report "nothin' doin!," with characteristic brevity. He had the same report to make on both the twentieth and twenty-first floors. where the same procedure was observed, but as the latter was reached unexpected and very we come reinforcements were gained by the arrival of a third car, containing three patrolmen and one roundsman numbers created delay; Hickey was seized and compelled to pant ex planations, to his supreme disgust.

And, suddenly impatient beyond en durance, Maitland left them and alone sprang up the stairs.

That this was simple foolhardiness may be granted without dispute. But it must be borne in mind that he was very young and ardent, very greatly perturbed on-behalf of an actor in the tragedy in whom the police, to their then knowledge, had no interest whatsoever. And if in the heat of chase he had for an instant forgotten her, now he remembered, and at once the capture of Anisty was relegated the status of a matter of secondary importance The real matter at stake the safety of the girl whom Anisty, by exercise of an infernal ingenuity that passed Maitland's comprehension, had managed to spirit into this place of death and darkness and whispering halls Where she might be, in what degree of suffering and danger-these were the considerations that sent nm in search of her without a thought of personal peril, but with a sick heart and overwhelmed with a

stifling sense of anxiety. More active than the paunch-burdened defective, he had sprinted down and back through the hallway of the wenty-second floor, without discovering anything, ere the police contingent reached an agreement and the stairhead.

There remained two more floors, two final flights. A little hopelessly he swung up the first. And as he did so the blackness above him was riven by a tongue of fire, and a bullet, singing past his head, flattened itself with a vicious spat against-the marble dado of the walls. Instinctively he pulled up, finger closing upon the trigger of his revolver; flash and report followed the motion, and a panel of ribbed glass in a door overhead was splintered and fell in clashing frag ments, all but drowning the sound of feet in flight upon the upper staircase

clamor of caution, warning, encouragement, and advice broke out from the police below. But Maitland hardly heard. Already he was again in pursuit, taking the steps two at a With a hand upon the newel post he swung round on the twentythird floor, and hurled himself toward the foot of the last flight. A crash like a rifle-shot rang out above, and for a second he fancied that Anisty had fired again and with a heavier weapon. But immediately he realized that the noise had been only the slamming of the door at the head of the the door whose glazed panel loomed above him, shedding a diffused light to guide his footsteps, its opalescent surface lettered with the name of

HENRY M. BANNERMAN, Attorney & Counselor-at-Law, the door of the office whose threshold he had so often crossed to meet a friend and adviser. It was with a shock that he comprehended this, a thrill of wonder. He had all but for gotten that Bannerman owned an office in the building in the rush, the the bolt, and the body of police be choking tonc.

"Dearest," He Said Gently, "Please Don't Run Away from Me Again." urge of this wild adventure. Strange | hind forced Maitland pell mell into the that Anisty should have chosen it for the scene of his last stand-strange, and strangely fatal for the criminal —one second too late. True to his pledge never to be taken alive, Anisty For Maitland knew that from this eyrie there was no means of escape, had sent his last bullet crashing other than by the stairs.

on the upper step, when a scream=of

mortal terror-her voice'-broke from

within Half maddened, he threw him-

self bodily against the door, twisting

the knob with frantic fingers that

slipped upon its immovable polished

A sob that was at the same time an oath rose to his lips. Baffled, helpless,

he fell back, tears of rage starting to

his eyes, her accents ringing in his

ears as terribly pitiful as the cry of a

"God!" he mumbled incoherently,

It was

and in desperation sent the pistol-butt

tough, stubborn; the first blow scarce-ly flawed it. As he redoubled his ef

forts to shatter it, Hickey's hand shot

barrier seemed to dissolve before their

eyes, the glass falling inward with

Quaintly, with the effect of a pic-

ture cast by a cinematograph in a darkened auditorium, there; leaped

upon Maitland's field of vision the pic-

ture of Anisty standing at bay, face

drawn, and tense, lips curled back,

eyes lurid with deflance and despair

He stood, poised upon the balls of

his feet, like a cat ready to spring,

in the doorway between the inner and

outer offices. He raised his hand with

gesture, and a flame seemed to blaze

out from his finger-tips.

involuntarily relaxing.

jured arm.

an indescribably swift and vicious

At the same instant Hickey's weapon

spat by Maitland's cheek; the young

man felt the hot furnace breath of it

a tremendous bliw. His inflamed fac

tures were suddenly whitened, and 🛼

right arm dropped limply from the

shoulder, revolver falling from fingers

Hickey covered him. "Surrender!"

he roared. And fired again. For

Anisty had gone to his knees, reaching for the revolver with his unin-

The detective's second builet winged

through the doorway, over Anisty's

dow. As Anisty, with a tremendous strain upon his failing powers, strug-

gled to his feet, Maitland, catching the

murderous gleam in the man's eye

pulied trigger. The burglar's answer

ing shot expended itself as harmlessly

as Maitland's. Both went wide of their

And of a sudden Hickey had drawn

head, and bit through the outer win-

The burglar reeled as though from

over his shoulder to aid him.

And with startling abruptness

was in deathly peril and terror.

lost and wandering soul.

crashing against the glass

a shrill clatter.

surface

Well and good! Then they had the man, and— The thought was flashing in his The police halted, each mind, illumining the darkness of his despair with the hope that he would self up, with a trace of pride in his be able to force a word as to the girl's whereabouts from the burglar ere the pose, smiled horribly, put a hand mechanically to his lips pelice arrived, Maitland's foot was

Hickey caught him as he fell, but Maitland, unheeding, leaped over the body that had in life resembled him

The gray girl lay at length in a corner of the room, shielded from ob The bolt had been shot, he was servation by one of the desks Her barred out; and, with only the width of eyes were closed, her cheeks wore the a man's hand between them, the girl hue of death, the fair young head was pillowed on one white and rounded forearm, in an attitude of natural rest, and the burnished hair, its heavy coils

> ing flame men dropped to his knees by her side. In the outer office the police were assembled in excited conclave, blind to all save the momentous fact of me, at my rooms, since you will be so Anisty's last, supremely consistent act. kind." For the time Maitland was utterly

touched her hand. It lay upturned, white slender fingers like exotic petals curling in upon the rosy hollow of her palm. And it was soft and warm.

would warm it to sentience.

The fingers tightened upon his own would show us country people a thing or two about real farming. She be-

"Hm, hrumm!" Thus Hickey, the inopportunely ubiquitous, lumbering hastily in from the other office and checking, in an extreme of embarrass ment, in the middle of the floor.

Mailland glanced over his shoulder and, subduing a desire to flay the man alive, released the girl's hand.

ters crowing, young roosters swaggering about, while here, with flying The detective stumbled over his feathers and squawks and blood, a terrible fight went on, and there, disfeet and brought the chair at the risk of his neck. Then he went away and returned with the water. In meantime the girl, silently enough for all that her eyes were speaking, with Maitland's assistance arose and seated county.

"You will have to stay here a few minutes," he told her, "until-eronly, in separating the young birds, "I understand," she told him in a and vice versa."

room. As he recovered he saw Hickey hurling himself at the criminal's throat

through his own skull A cry of horror and consternation forced itself from Maitland's throat. The police halted, each where he stood, transfixed Anisty drew himhis lips and joined Hickey Thrust-ing the detective gently into the outer

And died so fatally, and entered Bannerman's private office

slipping from their fastenings, tumbled over her head and shoulders in shimmering glory, like a splash of liv-

With a low and bitter cry the young alone with his great and aching lone

After a_little while timidly h

He lifted it tenderly in both his own, and so held it for a space, brooding, marveling at its perfection. And inevitably he bent and touched it with his lips, as if their ardent contact

slowly, surely; and in the blinding joy of that moment he was made con scious of the ineffable sweetness of opening, wondering eyes.

CHAPTER XVI Recessional.

"I say, Hickey," he observed, care-

fully suppressing every vestige of emotion, "will you lend me a hand here? Bring a chair, please, and a glass of water."

the theory of chicken raising all right;

SHONTS DENIES.

The Husband Says He Has a Very Strong Case. .

"The whole thing is a very great surprise to me," said Theodore P. Shonts, discussing the \$200,000 allenation surt of Frederick P Hipsh.
"I met Mrs Hipsh only once. That

was in 1907 at Narragansett Pier, was in 1807 at Narragansett Plet, where she was a guest of Mrs. Harrison B Moore, Jr., at a house party. I have not seen her since, and I can say frankly that I wouldn't know her

say frankly that i wouldn't know ner if I did see her.

"I simply was presented to her among many others. I have a faint impression of her She was, I think, stylish and fairly good looking. Mr opinion is that upon her return she had difficulty with her husband and he selected my name as one which she mentioned when telling him of persons she had met at the house

Hipsh, however, is most positive in Hipsh, however, is most positive in his assertions. It was none other than the railroad man, he asserts vehemently, who won his wife away from him, although in his interview ne did not give any strong substantiatory testimony.

"I could not be mistaken," he said. "It will he shown in fourt that I am

"It will be shown in court that I am right. Until my wife met Mr. Shonts and it is admitted that she did meet him at a house party at Narra-gansett Pier—she was a loving, con-tented woman.

tented woman.

"Mistaken identity nothing!" he exclaimed, clenching his fists. "I'll show you' how huch a case of mistaken identity this is.

"My wife was, as you have heard, my stenographer. She-was, and still is, beautiful. I was so much, in love with her when I lealized in 1904 that she was more than a steficgrapher to me that I even charged the fatte she was more tran a stetuographe, to me that I even changed the faith of my father to marry her I was a Jew and she was a Catholic. We were married, at her wish, in the church of the Paulist Fathers. I took her out of a life of hard work and placed her in a new world of leisure and luxury?"

New York's Great Day.

New York's Great Day.

The great parade of shipping on the Hudson rifer Saturday, 2 gorgeous pageant, which was the central idea of the Hudson Fulfon celebration was almost beyond description. The vast filuminations it is estimated were viewed by five millions of people The viewed by five milions of people The ships of the merchant marine, and those from the world's great navies with fac similes of Henry Hudson's vessel and Fulton's first steamboat formed a picture never to be forgotten. It was a greaf historic observance for even the great city of New York

THE MARKETS.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Dry-fed steers. \$500 5 25, steers and heifers. 1000 to 1200 lbs. \$4 250 475, steers and heifers, 1000 to 1200 to 1.000 lbs. \$4 42 50 475, steers and heifers, 800 to 1.000 lbs. \$4 404 50, grass steers and heifers that are fat. 800 to 1000 lbs. \$4 500 375, choice fat cows. \$3 750 4, good fat cows. \$3 250 350, common cows. \$2 5100 3, canners. \$1 50 02, choice heavy buils. \$2 500 30, canners. \$1 50 02, choice heavy buils. \$2 500 30, canners. \$1 50 02, choice heavy buils. \$3 250 350, edge steers. \$600 to 1000 lbs. \$3 500 355, choice stockers. \$600 to 1000 lbs. \$1 500 355, choice stockers. \$600 to 700 lbs. \$100 355, choice stockers. \$600 to 7000 lbs. \$3 25 350 35, choice stockers. \$600 to 7000 lbs. \$3 25 350 35, choice stockers. \$600 to 7000 lbs. \$3 25 350 350, fair stockers \$600 to 7000 lbs. \$3 25 350, stock-heifers. \$100 300 350, stockers. \$600 to 7000 lbs. \$3 25 350, stock-heifers. \$100 350, stockers. \$600 to 7000 lbs. \$3 25 350, stock-heifers. \$100 350, stockers. \$600 to 7000 lbs. \$3 25 350, stock-heifers. \$100 350, stockers. \$100 100 lbs. \$3 25 350, stock-heifers. \$100 350, stockers. \$100 100 lbs. \$3 25 350, stock-heifers. \$100 350, stockers. \$100 100 lbs. \$3 25 350, stock-heifers. \$100 350, stockers. \$100 350, stocker

East. Buffalo—Cattle The general market was 10@150 per hundred higher than last week. The demand for stockers was better today and they sold from 15c to 25c higher Good factors and springers were in good demand and sold from \$2 to \$3 per hundred higher than a week ago At the close the yards will be cleaned up We quote Best export steers \$6.75@7 best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, \$6.06.25, best 1,100 to 1,200-lb shipping steers, \$5.50@75 medium 1,050 to 1,150-lb steers, \$5.50@75 medium 1,050 to to 750-b dehorned stockers, \$3 7504, 600 to 650-b dehorned stockers, \$3 7504, 650 to 650-b dehorned stockers, \$3 250 350, little common stockers, \$3 250 best bulls \$4 250460, hologna bulls, \$3 5003 75 stock bulls \$3 303 25 best fresh cews and springers, \$3 7060 fair to good cows and springers, \$25030 Hors Medium and heavy cornted, \$8 6008 80, hest yorkers, \$8 2508 50; Michigan \$808 30, light yorkers and pigs, \$7677 60, sales \$1650775 roughs \$70740, sheep Active best lambs \$7 500 760 fair to good, \$6 500740, culls, \$5 2508 575 yearlnings, \$5 2508 50; wethers, \$47505 25, ewes, \$4 500475 wetheavy, \$405.

heavy, \$4@5.

cornmeal, \$39, corn and oat chop, \$28 per (on Flour-Bert Michigan batent, \$5.83, -ordinary batent, \$5.50, straight \$5.40; clear, \$5.25 pure rye \$4.25, spring patent, \$5.25 per bbl in wood, jobbling lots.

Raisin wine is taxable, according to a decision rendered by Commis-sioner of Internal Revenue Cabell Revenue Cabell The tax took effect Oct. 1.

The United States revenue cutter Sara, which is acting as a patrol boat against Moro pirates, is said to have been captured by the pirates and her crew murdered No information can be obtained

Thirty thousand models of Santa Claus consigned to American dealers by a Japanese firm are held up in Kobe pending a claim for alleged infringement of patent brought by another Japanese firm.

A GREAT ANNOYANCE.

Kidney Disease Shows Many Painfue and Unpleasant Symptoms.

George S. Crowell, 1109 Broadway, Helena, Mont., says: "I was troubled with a disordered



condition of the kid neys, some backache and irregular pass ages of secretions. At times I was obliged to get up out of bed at night, and the urine was unnatural in appearance. On the

procured Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. This remedy helped me at once, strengthened my kidneys and corrected the disordered condi-

Remember the name Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SWEETLY PUT.



Myrile-And you never tire of pushing my board walk chair? Jerome—No, indeed. On the con-trary, I feel like I am carrying every-

thing before me Myrtle-Why, I am not everything. Jerome-But you are everything to

HUMOR BURNED AND ITCHED.

Eczema on Hand, Arms, Legs and Face-it Was Something Terrible.

Complete Cure by Cuticura.

"About fifteen or eighteen yearsago eczema developed on top of my hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and to my legs and finally on my face The burning was something terrible. I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was eczema. His medicine checked the advance of the disease, but no further. I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies and found relief in the first-trial. I continued until I was completely cured from the disease, and I have not been troubled since. C. Burknars 236 W. Market St, Chambersburg, Pa. Sept. 19, 1908"

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. Sole Props., Bester

Changed Farm Life. The dull silence that hung over that New England dinner table has been lifted of late It is gone like the dew in the sunlight of the new social influences The isolation of the farm was the chilling cause that drove men into the cities Now, by telephone and free mail delivery, all the warm world currents are being carried to the country and are vitalizing the rural community into a life that is rick and abundant in the variety of its in terests A real heart hunger has been answered Over hill and down dale flashes the impulse that electri-

lineator. They Didn't Have to Change.

During the years in which our pure food laws have been put into effect there has been a great hurrying and scurrying on the part of the food man-ufacturers to change their methods to them conform to the law.

fies existence with the thrill of human

life touching other human-life -De-

The Quaker Oats Company is a conspicuous exception. It was admitted that Quaker Oats was as pure and clean as possible and that it was an ideal food

It is so cheap that any one can af-ford it and so nourishing that gvery-one needs it. The result of last year's experiments at Yale and other points where food values were tested is that Quaker Oats has been adopted by many persons as their food on they rely for adding vigor and endurance of muscle and brain.

The Quaker Oats Company meets The Quaker Oats Company meets all demands in the way it packs Quaker Oats; regular size packages and the large size family package; the latter, both with and without china.

"Filthy Lucre." The expression

"filthy lucre" is of Biblical origin, and is to be found in the third chapter of the first book of Timothy, where the qualifications necessary for the office of a bishop are thus set forth: "This is a true saying. If a man desireth the of-fice of bishop, he desireth a good work, A bishop must then be blameless, the husband of one wife, vigilant, sober, of good behavior, given to hospitality, apt to teach; not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient, not a brawler, not covetous.'

A New Dress for 10 Cents, the cost of a package of Dyola Dyes. You don't have to know whether it is cotton, wool, silk or mixed goods. Dyola gives the same fast brilliant colors on all goods. Comes in 16 colors. At your dealer's or if not in stock we will send you any color for 10 cents with direction book and color

card. Dyola, Burlington, Vt. Kind of Wife He Wanted. Binks-"If you ever intend to marry. pick out a woman who can swim." Jinks-"Why?" Binks-"She can keep

her mouth closed."

The Northville Record F. S. NEAL., Publisher.

An Independent Newspaper Published Stary Friday morning by The Record Printery, at Northville. Michigan, and eatered at the Northville. Michigan, and eatered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$1.60; 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 poetry will not be inserted unless paid for. Card of thanks, I cent per word, invariably in advance. Reading notices and resolutions, %—cent per word.

For Rent, Fer Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, I rent per word for first, and 10c for subsequent insertions. Marriage and death notices free.

Practical, progressive, clean, fresh, rigorous and reliable. Nothing intentional published that cannot be personally endorsed.

No fake advertising, nor unfellable mother in medicine advertising, or any intending bordering on the "objectionable" accepted at any price.

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not dater than Tuesday, 6 pm. Notices for religious and benevolent societies of reasonable length, one insertion free

NORTHVILLE, MICH., OCT. 1, '09

Lots of Work at Home.

At Grand Rapids last week at the Methodist conference a resolution was adopted authorizing a committee to investigate the conditions of Michigan's state institutions and then wound up by citing the awful fact of Warden Armstrong of the Jackson prison going wrong. To be sure he went wrong and he ought to be punished for it too, but if the preachers will confine their efforts to their respective charges and make a business of saving souls and correcting the moral standing of the communities in which they live, they will have all they can reasonably attend to. One occasionally hears of a preacher going wrong and getting arrested but the state does not feel called upon to-appoints a committee to investigate the condi tion of the churches nor does it call attention in the public press of the fact of the man gone wrong. It is no reflection upon the many grand and noble men and women who are at the head of Michigan's great charitable, penal and educational institutions, because Warden Arm strong went wrong, any more than it is a reflection upon the conference as a whole because now and then a preacher goes wrong

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Geo. Taylor's father, Mr. Moulton, is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Craft of Pontlac are guests at Lee Wooster's.

tist church will be held in the church Mr. and Mrs Samuel Bassett visit-

ed friends at Ionia from Saturday until Monday Mrs. Harry Nichols and daughter,

Dora, visited friends in Detroit from Friday until Sunday.

- Mrs Chas. Dodge of Elste and Mrs Myron Shaw of Cadillac visited Mrs. Harry Nichols from Monday until Wednesday.

The business meeting of the B Y. P. U. will be held with Mr and Mrs-Geo. Biery Tuesday evening, Oct. 5

WALLED LAKE NEWS.

The teachers and pupils went to the Milford Fair Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. DuPuis left Tuesday For their new home in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bicking returned Tuesday from their wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Angell and little daughter, Evelyn, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mairs

A very pleasant time was enjoyed at the social held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilchrist Tuesday evening. About \$15 was taken in.

Mrs. Frank Riley, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Nelson Howard, and family left Wednesday on a journey to Alabama, where she will make her future home.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

We are so positive Rexall Orderlies will promptly relieve constipation that we offer to furnish the medicine free of all cost if the user is not satisfactorilly benefitted. Surely we could offer no better argument as to why you should try Rexall Orderlies. They are particularly pleasant, are eaten like candy, and may be taken at any time of day or night without inconvenience. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c.

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

NORTHVILLE.

Pureiv Personal.

[Contributions to this column are carnestly solicited. If you have visitors, or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record Item Box in the contoffice:

Mrs. Anna Perry of Wixom visited riends in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weston are visiting friends in Pontiac. 🦂 Guy Filkins will be a guest of Port

Huron friends over Sunday. Guy Filkins was the guest of Harry Black in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Augusta Murdock is home from Detroit for a few days' rest. Mrs. Anna Gale of Detroit is visit-

ing her sister. Mrs. W. H. Sanvia Miss Ina Smitherman returned

in Fenton. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey White of over Sunday.

W. Y. Murdock and family of psilanti spent Sunday -with North-

rille relatives. Mrs. Y. G. Lockwood of Clarencerille visited Mr. and Mrs. M. E.

Johnson Sunday. Geo. Barley of Pontiac was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs P. B. Barley, Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Steers left Friday for Dansville, N. Y., where she will visit for an indefinite time. -

Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor are pending a week with relatives in Brighton and Detroit. 🕆

Miss Ruth Allen is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, lars. Louis Hutton, in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith left Monday on their western trip.

Mrs. J. Welch and Mrs. Floyd Northrop attended the Hart-Higbée vedding at Ionia Tuesday.

Miss Alta Smith and Miss Margaret Meacham of Milford spent last Friday with Mrs. Jesse Clark.

Mrs. Annie Mosher was a guest at Mrs. Leonard Harry's in Ann Arbor from Tuesday until Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and Miss Jennie Dean of Detroit are visiting Mrs Myron White and family.

Miss Ethel McVean of Pontiac was a guest at the home of Mrs. E J Tremper Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J A. Neal and son, George, of Orion were guests of Northville relatives over Sunday.

Miss Bertha Moyer has returned home from a three weeks' visit with elatives and friends in Ann Arbor.

Arthur Phillips of Detroit has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Philips.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Murphy of Cleveland, Ohio, were guests of Northville relatives a few days last week.

Claude McKahan of Milwaukee. Wis, is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Mc-Annual meeting of the Novi Bap-Kahan.

> C. E. Micklisson of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Rockwell, who is caring for her mother, Mrs. Wm. T. Johnson.

Mrs. Geo. Sinclair and sister, Mrs. Barkley, visited relatives in Pontiac the latter part of last week and the fore part of this.

Miss Una Gunsolly made a trip to Ann Arbor Wednesday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Roe, who is there to undergo an operation.

Ray and Edward Bogart spent Saturday and Sunday at Onwaba cottage. Cass lake, the guests of their uncle, A. N. Kimmis.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Rhoades and the latter's father, Chas. Shipley, Sr., visited with Issac Shipley and family Sunday in the country.

Mrs. Frank Zessau, Mrs. Fred Engle, Theo Oldenburg and Mrs. Mann all of Detroit were guests at Fred Oldenburg's during the past week.

Mrs. Susan Tremper of Four Towns and Mrs. Thos. Browning of Straits lake were guests of Mrs. E. J. Tremper and family Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs Rose Stephenson-Gillis and Miss Nora Stephenson of Mozenci and Miss Pearl McDonnell of Detroit were guests at G. H. Baker's over Sunday.

The Childs' carnival, under the auspices of the Baptist ladies, will be held in the rink Saturday after. noon, Oct. 16. beginning at 1 o'clock. Children from all denominations. under 15 years of age are especially invited to compete for the prizes.

Millinery Opening of Fall and ham's October 7, 8 and 9. Winter goods at Mrs. G. A. Tinham's October 7, 8 and 9.

You make no mistake when you buy groceries of Cook & Co., Farmington.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S OASTORIA

End the

CROCKER'S

Rheumatic Cure Send for testimony of former rheumatic sufferers who have been restored to perfect health by this wonderful remedy.

Phillips Drug Co., Werren, Pa. For sale at 50c a bottle by

"For Sale by All Druggists."-

Dr. Hart and bride of Lapeer are guests of Northville friends.

Mr. and Mrs.-Otto Wagenschutz of Plymouth visited Sunday at James Ford's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. Brennan of Ann Arbor spent home Thursday from a week's visit Sunday with the latter's sister. Mrs. James Ford

Mrs. Katharine - Fuller was a Detroit visited Northville relatives Northville visitor from Saturday until Monday, coming from Wixon to attend the "old ladies" party at Mrs. J. B. Cook's

Mrs. Jas. VanAtta, who has been here caring for her little grand-Doris Stark, who has daughter. been very sick with diphtheria, returned to her home near South Lyon Monday.

Methodist Church Noies.

fBy the Paster. "The King's Own" bible class was most royally entertained at the home of Mrs. C. J. Ball Monday evening.

=An attendance of about 90 was registered last Sunday at-Sunday school. Remember, the school will be held in the same place next Sunday.

The Epworth League meetings will not be resumed until the church is reopened. We hope to have a fine League rally on reopening Sunday.

The work of frescoing the church is progressing picely and will, without doubt, be finished this weeks The date of re-opening cannot be stated as jet but will be made known in due time. "Wait for it."

The regular business meeting of the Epworth League will be held Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Ezma Woodworth. All members are requested to be present as there is business of importance to

The Sunday morning service will be again held in the Ladies' library. This building is easy of access, and an effort will be made to provide comfortable sittings for all. Let us forget the temporary inconvenience of a closed church and make these Sundays count for the best possible beginning of the year's

A Versatile Californian.

Fred Conwel, justice of the peace in Groveland, combines his legal disrensary with the tonsorial profession. and also carries a large stock of jewelry His residence of cover welve years in the town inspires con fidence in his ability to please in all bilities is that of notary.-Big Oak

Statistics of London Fires. In London more fres occur on Sat urday than on any other day of the week, and more in August and De cember than in any other months.

They Want to Know. The charitable people of London nave formed a union to see that the money given by them is properly

Have Faith in Yourself. Without a robust belief in your ability to accomplish you never will accomplish. You must believe in yourself and not depend on others to drag

you up the heights to success. Root of All Character. I look upon the simple and childish virtues of veracity and hones'y as the root of all that is sublime in character.—Carlyle.

Its Meaning Brought Home. When a man begins to pay his son's college debts," says the Philosopher of Folly, "he understands what is meant by a "liberal education."

New York's Big "Zoo." While the great zoological garden of London has 1,621 birds, there are 2,530 in New York's Bronx zoological Dark.

Ancient Use of Asbestos. Asbestos was known to the an-cients, who used it in which to wrap bodies previous to cremation, to sepa-

rate the human ashes from those of the funeral pyre. There will be a fine display of Fall and Winter hats at Mrs. G. A. Tin-

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Difference. Stubbornness is fighting to have in certain way what you want. Strength of purpose is getting in the most convenient way that presents itself what vou desire.

To Banish Rats. Chloride of lime is infalliable; it should be put down the rat-holes and

spread about wherever they are likely to appear.√

-Why -They're -Disappointed. ** "Some men sit with folded hands waiting for their ships to come in," remarked the Observer of Events and "who never made a move toward even raising a sail."

in Praise of Sincerity. Sincerity is like traveling in a plain, beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's end than byways in which men often lose themselves.~Tillotson.

Woman and Her Apparel. To a woman, even the prospect of new and pretty apparel is positively invigorating, the selection is another most bracing proceeding while the actual wearing of the clothes completes a certain cure for depression

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in tootnache or pain or burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, monarch over pain.

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 in-sertion, and M-cent per word for each subsecuent insertion.

FOR SALE Wood. About 200 cords at \$2 per and delivered.
Apply to Geo. Rattenbury or leave orders at Exchange Hotel. 7w2.

LOST- Tuesday. Sept. 21, a flat black pocket book containing two five dollar bills and some small change and a door key. Finder will please return it to Mrs. Cress Lawrence. 27 Cady street and re-

FOR SALE— A Retort oak stove.
Mrs. Lydia Hubbard, north Center

FOR SALE Cheap Garland base burner, good as new; also fancy hanging lamp. Inquire of Dean

FOR SALE— A new style leatherette baby cab; almost new. Inquire of Mrs Loren Felt. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE-the A. L. Taft farm (51 acres) ½ mile southeast of village. Inquire of N. L. Clark, Northville. 9w5p

FOR RENT—Large house. Inquire of C. M. Thornton. Bell 'phone 171 J2.

FOR SELE—Old papers in big bundles for 5 cents at the Record office. All nies and clean and just the thing for shelves or to gut under carpets

FOR RENT—Pleasant room over Stark Bros. store. Inquire of C. A. Gardner.

FOR SALE. Fine eighty aere farm one mile north of Farmington. Good buildings, underground stable, running water also wind-mill. Inquire 287 Warren Avenue, Wast

FOR SALE— Three spring market waron. "Home" 'phone 301-6R U.
A. Tibbitts. 8w2p

FOR RENT— House on Dunlap street Inquire of R R. McKahan.

FOR SALE— A desirable house and lot in Bealtown. Inquire at Record office. Record office.

FOR SALE—The house and lot on Main street, owned by the late Chas. D. Water-man. 92 ft. frontage on Main street, 211 its deep The Property has been ordered sold by Probate Court to close the estate Wm. H. Ambler, Executor. 36tf

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on North side. Parties going West. O. S. Karger 38ti

CABINET MAKERS WANTED Steady work for good men. Wel-verine Mfg. Co., Detroit.

FOR SALE-REAL ESTATE.

List of Northville property for sale Two houses on Main street; several on Dunlap street; also in Bealtown and several in Northside. Prices \$550 up to \$3,500. Also farms and residences in Farmington. Farms in Wayne and Oakland. (Also west-world and the several part).

in Northville
The Munro Thornton house and lot, cor.
Rogers and Mill streets; 3 or four acres of and. 35tt
Threshing outfit with 18 hp engine, good
separator. Corn husker and silo cutter. All
at half price. O. S. HARGER.
Northville.

ru land.) Farm to exchange for good house and lot

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 2:00 a.m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p.m. Both

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 mal. or Home 'phone 145-X at W. P. Johnson's residence. 29mcs 3p DR. RODERICK B. WILSON, OSTEO-pathic Physician of 212 Stevens Bidg. 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.

NO BETTER PRICES ANYWHERE

Shaker Flannel......5c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 12%c Heavy Outing Flannel 8c and 10%

Another Shipment of our Famous - Dollar Blankets This Week.

Ladies' Shawls.......... 50c, 75c and \$1

We Carry a Good-Line of Window Shades, Curtains, Rods and Curtain Poles.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Outing Flannel Night Dresses .. 50-75c, \$1, \$1.50

EDWIN WHITE

Main Street.

NORTHVILLE.



FROM THE LOOKS OF SOME PEOPLE WHOM WE SEE ON THE STREET SOME SUITS AND OVER-COATS ARE CERTAINLY A YARD WIDE, IF NOT ALL WOOL. OF COURSE OUR SUITS ARE ALL WOOL. BUT WE ARE THANKFUL THAT THEY ARE NOT ALL A YARD-WIDE, AND SO SHOULD YOU BE, BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT A YARD WIDE. WHY NOT GET CLOTHES THAT FIT. WE FIT PEOPLE IN OUR STORE. THE ONLY TIME WHEN MANY PEOPLE WHO BUY CLOTHES "HAVE A FIT" IS AFTER THEY BUY THEM. YOU WILL NOT HAVE A FIT AFTER YOU BUY A SUIT AND AN OVERCOAT FROM US. BUT WHEN YOU BUY THEM. -

FREYDL, the Tailor

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Flowers

Of Every Description for All Occasions

Every Day in the Year

JOHN BREITMEYER'S SONS

DETROIT, MICH.

PERRIN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.
150 'Bus to and from All Trains.

iest Rigs in Town.
Telephose Connections F. N. PERRIN. Propr.



Special Rug Sale!

Will be extended one week longer Sale Commenced

Saturd'y, Sept. 25; Ends Oct. 9

Ladies will call for their tickets on which they trade \$2.00 in our store.—What store? Oh, I forgot. It's the new store of Fred Oldenburg on Center street, the store that has made Center street famous.-Well, at our store if you trade \$2.00 for groceries you have the privilege of buying a \$2.50 rug at 99c. Not more than two to any one family.

Call for your cards and begin trading September 25, bright and early.

Rugs worth \$2.50 and guaranteed by manufacturer. Good for 20 years. Everybody get a ticket and trade \$2.00 worth from

September 25 to October 9. Opportunity only comes once in 100 years. Make our store your trading place. Goods are right, clean and fresh every day.

Call or Send Your Children for a Trading Card.

FRED OLDENBURG

The New Center Street Store. NORTHVILLE.

PERFUMES!



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

lee Cream and Ice Cream Soda

Múrdock Bros.

ARE YOU SATISTED with the returns your surplus funds are bringing, you? Are they working for you as they working for you as 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 certains. This Company issues certificates of deposit.

We should like to talk with you, and suggest a call or an inquiry.

UNION TRUST COMPANY. Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT UNITED

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit-Also to Orchard Lake and Pontine.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6 30 a. m and every hour therrafter 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 48 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 39 a.m. and hourly to 8.39 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 ficurly to 9 10, 10 43 p m and 12.28 a.m.

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

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS

Operated over the Detroit United Rall-way, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line, Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry, and Rapid Rallway System, giving prompt express zervice to all points or above Electric Lines Local express office corner Main and Sriswold streets.

SALEM NEWS.

"Jack Eldrid of Ogden, Utah, returned to his home today after a two-weeks' visit with his consin, Mrs. C. P. Augell.

The latest Cleveland and Buffalo styles in Fall and Winter Millinery at McHugh & McHugh's next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Our teas and coffees suit the taste. Cook & Co ,-Farmington.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of JAMES D. BROUKET, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of James A Dubuar in the village of Northville in said county, on Tuesday the 16th day of November A. D. 1909, and on Friday the 16th day of January A. D. 1910, at 12 c'clock M of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 16th day of September A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, September 16, 1909.

ANDREW RASCH.

DELEVAN SIVER.

Commissioners

NORTHVILLE.

. The City in Brief.

Monday was one of the most pleasant days of the year. The library will be open Saturday

afternoon and evening as usual. Mrs. Geo. Smitherman has been quite ill the past week, but is better

Miss Rachel Rogers' homeon north Center street is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

Stewart Colf, little son of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Colf, has been quite ill the

past week. Bert Snyder has moved his shoe

repair shop into the north side of the old post office building. The manufacture of furnaces at

the American Bell Foundry plant is going with a rush these days. The little son of Mr. and Mrs John <u>C.</u> Thomás has been quité ill

with spinal trouble the past week. Mrs. James Sessions and Mrs. T. H. Turner were awarded a number

Mrs. J H. Cork was called to Kalamazoo Tuesday by the serious illness of her sister. Mrs. Chas.

of prizes at the Redford fair last

John N. Emery of Detroit and Mrs. Anna M. Broughton of Jordan, N Y were married Tuesday, Sept. 28, in Port Byron, N. Y.

Hills & Hotaling, S. D. Meseraull and Wm. Todd will close their barber shops at 8:00 o'clock every evening except Saturday.

Mrs. G. A. Tinham and the Misses McHugh will close their millinery stores at 7 o'clock every evening except Saturday evenings.

Glies R. Long, a former well known Northville business man, died in held from the home Wednesday afternoon."

Miss Theo Mosher, who has been sick for the past six weeks, underwent an operation at University hospital Friday morning and is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cork, who have been in the bakery and restaurant business here the past two years, have closed cut and will retire from the work for a while.

The Juniors will appear in the last game of ball for the season Saturday afternoon with the North Farmington Elephants. This wil be a very interesting game. Bon't

Bernice, the little daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. B. Henry, has been seriously ill the past two weeks with spinal meningitis. She was taken to the hospital in Detroit Saturday for treatment.

The State Sanitarium at Howell admitted 13 patients during last month and discharged 14 for the same period, leaving a total of 45-23 male and 22 female patients, one

less than for the previous month. The Baptist ladies are making arrangements for an entertainment to be given the latter part of October. The first part of the program will consist of music and will close with a "playlet." Watch for bills.

Governor Warner and Lieutenant Governor Patrick H. Kelley made a trip through the northern portion of the lower peninsula last week. They were in Bay City together and attended the fair at Mio, Oscoda county.

Mrs. J. E. Morse won first premiums on collection of asters, ten come in and inspect their stock of named varieties, and exhibits of Fall and Winter hats, October 7, 8 Confederate money and other curiosities at the State Fair. Mr. Morse captured a "first" on exhibits of new varieties of sweet corn at the State

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Yerkes entertained Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Yerkes of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yerkes of Ypsilanti and Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Yerkes of this place Sunday in honor of their father. Robt. Yerken. Sr., whose eightieth birthday occurred on that day. It was also the twelfth birthday of his little grand. son, Donald Yerkes.

Schrader Bros. will give a sewing rocker to the girl under 13 who will bring to the ('hilds' carnival, Oct. 16, the best pieced patchwork block, fo consist of six or more rices, all the work done by herself.

Notice.

I now occupy the north half of the old post office building where I shall be pleased to see all those who are in need of shoe repairing.

BERT SNYDER.

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

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

G. H. Baker is able to be out after everal days' iliness.

Ross Dixon is suffering from blood poison the result of handling sumac. St. Mary's Society will hold its eighth annual hanquet in the rink

Wednesday, Oct. 27. Pitt Johnson, who has been a great sufferer for several months? is gaining slowly, although he has no use of his hands as yet.

It is reported that Herbert Dean of Neosho, Mo., has been ordered to Bozeman, Montana, to take charge of the fish hatchery at that place.

Arthur Murray is the latest purchaser of a new Brush run-a bout. He is also the youngest auto owner in town, being only twenty-one years of age.

Rae Haddock came within an ace of getting a "free hair cut" at the M. A. C. rush at Lansing Tuesday. It was Rae's wonderful "sprinting" ability that saved him.

Mrs. O. N. Barnhart has returned from Ann Arbor, where she underwent an operation four weeks ago. she is now visiting at Mrs. Sumner Power's and is gaining nicely in health.

The Sophomores and the teachers of the High school gave Margaret Yerkes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Don Yerkes, a surprise Wednesday evening, it being her fifteentb birthday. All had a most enjoyable time

The postponed meeting of the G. A. R. Post and W. R. C. to entertain the Newburg Post and Relief Corps, will occur, on Friday, Oct. 8 The ladies who were solicited to furnish for the banquet, will remember they are to furnish the same at this

Dr. F. W. Shumway, secretary of the state hoard of health, reports he will, in the near future, call a meeting ot o representatives of all the railroads doing business in this state to discuss the provisions Detroit Sunday and the funeral was of the new law giving the board authority to require-certain sanitary precautions on all passenger trains for the protection of the traveling

Nobody Spared

Kidney Troubles Attack Northville Men and Women, Old and

Young.

Kidney ills seize young and old.
Come quickly with little warning.
Children suffer in their early years—
Can't-control the kidney secretions
Girls are languid, neryous, suffer

Women worry, can't do daily

Men have lame and aching backs. The cure for man, woman or child. Is to cure the cause—the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kid-Cure all forms of kidney suffering.

Northville testimony proves it.

Mrs J. H. Taylor, Center street,
Northville, Mich., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. Some years ago 1 suffered from backache and pains

Y. sole agents for the United States. the name-Doan's-and take no other.

The Misses McHugh invite you to and 9, whether you buy or not.

Home treatments for ladies, one month's treatment \$2 00 or 50 cents per week. Call Tuesdays and Saturdays from 2 o'clock to 8 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Frank Lyons, Cady street.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such arracles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly der vefrom them. Hall's Catarrh Oure, manufactured by F. J. Cheny & Co., Toledo O., conteins on mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggiets, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The New Idea.

"He hasn't much sense," said the health fad enthusiast, disgustedly. Why, he hasn't enough sense to ze out into the wet."

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to

ate. Wheat. red -1.10 Wheat, white-1.08 Outs, New-35c. Corn in ear-35c. Shelled corn-70c Baled hay per ton-\$15.00. Hogs dressed-\$11 00 Cattle-\$5.00 Lambs-\$6.00 Beef hides-5% per lb. Venl calves live-\$7.50 Eggs-24c Butter-28c.

Baptist Church notes.

By the Paster.1 The B. Y. P. U. topic for Sunda♥ evening is "Life Lessons from the Book of Ephesians."

Pastor Musser will give a sermon Sunday morning on the topic "The Farmer on Top." You who have been, you who are and 'you who expect to be farmers are urged to be

The Sunday evening service in the Baptist church- will be a rare treat Mr. Howard Severance, a teacher from the Philippines, now writing a book for the government, will deliver an address on the people of the Philippines; their customs, relig ion, teachers, etc. A little later he will give us an address on his trip around the world.

Presbyterian Cnurch Notes.

TBy the Paster.I The Lord's Supper will be adminlatered next Sunday morning and new members - received into the

The Third Division of the Ladies Ald society will meet tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon at Mis Horton's at 3 o'clock.

We were very glad, to see so many of our Methodist friends last Sunday evening and cordially invite them to worship with us again.

The Session met at the manse on Wednesday evening and adopted suitable resolutions on the death of Henry M. White. C. L. Dubuar was elected-clerk of the Session to succeed Mr. White.

For a few-Sunday evenings we will study some little-known characters and incidents in the Old Testament. Next Sunday evening the topic will be "The Woman Who Worried about Her-Son's Marriage.

Next Sunday the infant and primary classes in the Sunday school will begin the use of new graded lessons especially intended for the little-ones. It is believed that the teachers, scholars and parents will appreciate the improvement.

The church has suffered a great loss in the death of Henry M. White He was an elder and clerk of the session for over thirty years and a most efficient and faithful officer He often represented the church in Presbytery and was a commissioner to the General Assembly at Buffalo in 1904.

HThe Third Division of the Ladies. Aid society will begin their work with an old fashioned social at Mrs. with an old fashioned social at Mrs. equally well given and her renditions O. S. Harger's on Friday evening of were greatly enjoyed by all. Local next week. The price of admission talent gave several fine musical will be seven cents numbers. will be seven cents and seven cents for refreshments end every seventh person goes in free - An interesting

The "Dr. Cook" hat, the "Peary Sailor" and the "North Fole" are among the new styles in Millinery at McHugh & McHugh's October 7, 8

Capham 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 déposit is left one month of longer.

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

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Dates for Sales made at either Telephone Office, South Lyon, at my expense.

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program and various attractions are promised.

Miss Mary Ellen Jones of Detroit DIAMON Miss Mary Ellen Jones of Detroit Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society Her selections were well rendered and greatly pleased the audience Grave and gay, serious and humorous were

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G. C. BENTON

NORTHVILLE, - - MICHIGAN. NORTHVILLE

suffered from backache and pains through my kidneys and at that time, I took Doan's Kidney Pills, procuring them from Murdock Bros.' drug store. They lived up to the claims made for them, relieving the backache and other annoyances and helping me in every way. Another member of the family who took Doan's Kidney Pills also received great benefit." For sale by all dealers. Price 56 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

In order to make room for our Immense Stock of Holiday Goods we will Inaugurate a 10 per cent Discount Sale for the next Ten Days, beginning

Saturday, October 2nd, 1909

And Lasting 10 Days. Just Stop and Think of what 10% Discount Means on our already Low Priced Furniture.

> We have Rockers to Fit Your Back Couches to Rest Upon You are assured of a Good Night's Sleep if you Have one of Our Cotton Felt Mattresses

Room Sized Rugs

Don't forget that this is the season for Rugs and we are loaded with a fine line—and at Moderate Prices.

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THE LAST **FRONTIER**

FRANCIS RENO

BEING A REMINISCENCE OF AN EARLY BORDER EXPERIENCE OF A NOTED DETECTIVE 9 9 9 9

They were light eyes looking out

from under level eyebrows, and Cyrus

frankly shuddered at the sight of them. The man's face was clean

shaven, showing high cheek-bones and

a firm handsome mouth. He stood in

an indelent attitude, with his hands in his pockets; but all the reckless pas-

trated in the flery glance of those

"Meet your partner with a double ashay," cried the curly haired boy,

The fiddles squeaked with untiring

zeal, and Cyrus looked again at his

brother, who was flirting outrageously.

Cyrus walked back to the bench and

resumed his seat beside me. His face

was pale and troubled. "Frank," he

about this person they call Bat Daly? I smiled at the seriousness of the tone in which the question was put.

"I know him slightly, Cy," I re-sponded, "and it wouldn't surprise me

if I had to know him better in an of-

ficial capacity one of these fine days.

He's a trouble maker, is Mr. Bat Daly,

and rather celebrated for his willing-

ness to start a shooting racket on

very small provocation But if you

are worrying about Jack paying atten-

tion to his girl, my advice to you is to forget it Jack is quite well able

to look after himself, and anything

you can say or do wouldn't be likely

to help matters any Remember this isn't the east and you're not exactly

on to the Topes yet. It's different with Jack. He's not a tenderfoot and

has bucked against just as tough ma-terial as Bat Daly in his time"

Cyrus shook his head despondingly,

but made no further comment. The

caller-out was shouting, "Promenade all—you know where" The sets were

manner was leading his partner to a seat. The face had vanished from

the window. Bat Daly was striding

across the room, and now planted him-

"You've got to come with me

"Pray, don't mention it," cried Jack,

relinquishing the girl to Daly with a

Shrugging her shoulders and pout-ing, Nelly moved away with her cap-

glance over her shoulder at Jack The

latter walked over to where Cyrus

"I say, Jack," Cyrus begged, "don't

'You wouldn't ask if you had seen

'Didn't I see it, though'" laughed

that ruffian's face at the window watching you"

Jack, and Cyrus glanced despairingly

at me knowing that he had blundered

just as I had warned him A new

caller-out had taken the floor, and was

shouting, "Seventeen to twenty four, get on the floor and dance"

in only one dance out of three or four

is eager for his turn The women

in this particular occasion might have

been glad of a rest, for there were

ony ten of them to satisfy the de-

mands of all the men, and steady

dancing from eight o'clock to three is

no light task. Nevertheless, each one

rose with sufficient alacrity in re sponse to the polite inquiry, "Will you assist me with this dance?" and in

a few minutes the same many colored

gowns and much befrizzled heads

which had diversified the last sets

were lending luster to the present dance Neither Bat Daly nor Jack

Burrell was included this time among

those admonished to "get on the floor

and dance," and Cyrus, thankful for the respite, stepped outside where a

group of men were lounging and smok-

of bronchos, in saddle or harness, standing hitched to the fence, and

pushed in among them, patting their

heads, or righting the blankets of the

few that were fortunate enough to

have such luxuries. He felt as though

he should like to enter into confiden-

tial relations with them. They seemed.

somehow, more of his own kind than

the rough, jostling, pugnacious beings passing themselves off as men and

brothers within there He noked about

from one to the other of the sturdy,

plush-coated little teasts, till he came

to a great white horse harnessed to

a sulky, and looking like a giant in

contrast with the scrubby broncos.

The amiability which is suppose to

proved to be a characteristic of this

equine Goliath, for at Cyrus' approach

he cocked his ears and turned his

head with marked friendliness Cyrus

looked across the creature's rough

neck to the firm, strong outlines of

upon generous proportions

He strolled over to the group

The pauses are short at a nanch

for each man, having a right

not however, without a parting

self in front of the offending pair

Nelly," he growled

mocking reverence

and I were sitting

"And why not?"

dance with that girl again

broken up, and Jack with his

at last, "do you know anything

menacing eys.

of the desperado was concen-

BAT DALY AND THE BURRELL TWINS

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)

(Copyright in Copyright in Copyright in Comesors, comes of a family of piecesses and fighters, and is related to Maj. Reno of Custer Massacre fame. His easiler years were spent in the turmoil of fronder life in Arizona, where he was for some time-deputy sheriff and late-deputy United States marshal, at Tucson. His efforts in enforcing the Chinese Exclusion Act on the Mexican border have been highly commended by the Washington authorities, and recognized by the Highbinders, whio placed a price of \$5.000 on his head, whell stands to-day. Of late years he has held a highly responsible position with one of the largest bank protective associations in the United States, and as superintendent of its secret service has established an enviable record of success in running döwn bank burgiars These stories are confined to his earlier experiences in the west, the scenes of which are laid in Arizona and New Mexico near the Mexican border—The Last Frontier, which until recent years was wild and lawless, and where the typical "bad man" of pioneer days made his last stand. member having seen her dance with anyone else, besides Dair himself. the typical "bad man" made his last stand.)



HE trouble had its be ginning at a merry-making when the boys of the Double L outfit were enjoying themselves to the limit at the Burrell ranch. The dance was in full swing—a vehement, rhythmic and dead-inearnest ranch dance Eight couples on the floor tramped and tiptoed, as the case might be, but always in time with two unmelodious

The tune if tune it might be called, went over and over again with the monotonous persistency of sawmill, dominating the tread of the dancers, but not subduing the fancy of the caller-out

The caller out for the moment was a curly-headed lad of 20, with shrewd, good-humored face He stood în a slouching attitude, one shoulder much higher than the other, and as he gave forth, in a sing song voice, his emphatic -rhymed directions, his fingers played idly with the red silk lacings of his brown flannel shirt To an imaginative looker-on those fully toying fingers had an indefinable air of being very much at home with the of the six-shooter at the lad's So, at least, it struck young Cyrus Burrell

Cyrus Burrell joint host with his brother on this occasion, sat on a bench beside me contemplating with wonder the energy of these over women. It was an April evening and the windows were open to the south A cool night breeze came In grateful alike to dancers and look-Cyrus sat watching his twin brother Jack, who was taking his dance Cyrus usually watched Jack when he had the chance; for if the brothers were bewilderingly alike in appearance, they were animated by different spirits

From Cyrus' comments on the assembled guests I judged rightly that he found a strange fascination in this first ranch dance of his He liked the heartiness of the whole performance, he enjoyed the sharp out indi-vidrality of the people, their eccen tricities of costume and deportment; but he was of too sensitive a fiber not feel the dramatic possibilities of the occasion "Tenderfoot," as he was, the fact could not escape him that a mas in a flannel shirt, with a pistol at his belt-and most of the men were thus equipped—was more than likely to have a touch of lawlessness about him.

There was a pause between the two figures of the dance Jack had taken his partner's fan which he was gently waying to and fro before her face She stood panting with affected exhaus tion, glancing at her 'new young man' from under studiously fluttering eyelids. Over in another corner, under a window, was a red-faced cowboy, shumbering tranquilly, his head sunk on his breast, a genial forelock waving lightly in the breeze The fiddles resomed then function "Swing your pards," cried the curly-headed boy; and once more all was commotion.

The room seemed hot and crowded: arose and strolled aimlessly around the clear space of the floor. As he came to a halt opposite a window I noticed him start and look forward intently, and following the direction of his glance I saw that a sinister, malignant face in the square of light cast outside by the lamps had attracted his attention. It was the face of the man who the Burrell boys had seen to-night for the first time. He had paid his 75 cents, and had received his numbered ticket like the others, by which simple ceremony and the requirements of ranch eta-quette were fulfilled Eat Daiy, they called him, and the Burrell brothers, attracted by his brilliant smile and hearty handshake, had voted him a very pleasant sort of fellow. At this particular moment, however, he did not justify the verdict in point of appearance It was Bat Daly who had brought the girl that Jack Burrell was dancing with, and Cyrus could not re-

shrinking; the dread of an undefined mischief brewing rested upon his spirit like a nightmare.

"Great heavens! What a coward l

he groaned aloud. The white horse rubbed his velvet nose in muie sympathy against the man's shoulder; but there was no solace that the white herse could give. Cyrus leaned against the friendly neck, and set his teeth hard together. A lifelong chagrin welled up in him, flooding his soul with bitterness. If Cyrus Burreil had not adored his twinbrother, he would have hated himhated him for possessing that one quality of rash courage beside which every other virtue seemed mean and worthless. Presently he found himself looking in at the window again. Jack had disappeared from the scene Bat Daly and his Nelly were sitting side by side to sulky silence. The fiddlers had fallen into a more senti-mental strain; hints of "The Mocking Bird" might be heard struggling for utterance in the strings. In this ambitious attempt the pitch would get lower and lower, and then recover itself with a queer falsetto effect. Harry Mangles, the crack bronce

buster of the region, was caller-out this time. He was less inventive than the curly-headed boy, but he gave out bis commands in the same chanting measure, and the tramp, tramp of the feet was as rhythmic as ever. The curly-headed boy was laving his turn at the dance, "assisted' by a sallow middle-aged woman in a brown woolen dress, who made frequent dashes into the room adjoining to quiet her baby In his effort not to look at Bat Daly.

caused in him a horrible physical saw the pink of her neck take on a eper tinge, and at the same time Bat Daly and Jack Burrell brushed past him and stood before the girl, each offering her a plate on which reposed two sandwiches and a section of cucumber pickle. This was Nelly's opportunity. She shrugged her shoulders, which encased in red velveteen she lifted and then dropped her eyes poising her head first on one-side and then on the other; she clasped her hands and wrinkled her forehead. Cyrus felt as though he were watching the cap-icious sparks which mark the progress of a slow match toward a powder train. Bat Daly, meanwhile, stood rooted before the girl, while Jack, having possessed himself of the fallen fan, met her coquetry with blandishments of the most undisguised nature. At length, hesitatingly, she took Daly's plate, but at the same time she moved along on the bench and offered Jack a seat. He promptly took it, and Daly went away with the calmness of a silently gathering thunder cloud. Daly did not dance again that night; he withdrew to the piazza, where he kept guard at the window hour after hour. Jack danced with no one but Nelly, and sat beside her between whiles. Cyrus wandered about trying not to watch Daly. He knew his brother too well to remonstrate with him again by so much as a look.

As the night wore on, the hilarity of the company increased, nothing daunted by the sight of a man lying here and there under a bench, with a telltale black bottle protruding from his pocket. When the favorite figure of the "Bird in the Cage" was danced. and the caller-out shouted, "Bird flies

had flung the rein over the neck of | be some satisfaction to know that his his steaming bronco; but he himself was as calm and cool as though he had not ridden 20 miles before sun-

"I've come to fix up my account with you. Jack Burrell," Bat remarked coolly. If he had raged passionately his action would not have so alarmed Cyrus. But his deadly composure, the careless indifference with which he held his gun in-his-right hand, while his left hung loosely at his side, was more than terrifying, it was blood curdling. For an instant Cyrus' brain whirled wildly, but through the confused beat of his pulses, overmastering the fear of sudden death, he was conscious of one clearly defined hope that Jack might not arrive before Daly discovered his mistake. Jack was too fine a fellow to end like this, and if Daly killed him, Cyrus, brute would probably be satisfied and leave this part of the country for good Something like a sense of relief touched him at the thought that in this supreme moment at least he was no coward, he was capable of selfsacrifice. He was trembling from head to foot, and yet there was an odd de-fiance in his voice, as he cried out: "Shoot, then, I'm ready."

Bat Daly's response came quickly his finger pressed the trigger, and Cyrus fell. But the scho of the shot had not died away before it was drowned in another sharp report and Daly staggered against his bronco with a bullet in his shoulder. It was only a flesh wound, however, and with an oath of surprise he leaped to the saddle and galloped away followed several other shots, none of which

murder_would not be unavenged.

I said notifies to Jack Burrell of my intentions, as I wished to play a ione hand on this occasion and knew that he would have insisted upon accompanying me. Had the come up with Daly, there is not the slightest doubt that one or the other would have been killed on the spot and what I -wanted was to take the fugitive alive. But the best laid plazs of mice and men are sometimes doemed to go crooked, according to the proverb, and as things turned out, the capture of Bat Daly was to be reserved for other hands than mine. I rode into Pres-cott on my favorite little brown horse that was credited with a racing record of 2.10, put him up at livery stable, and went to interview the sheriff, George C. Ruffner, an old friend of mine. It was on my way to Ruffner's bouse that one of those slight but aggravating accidents happened which sometimes have such far-reaching and unexpected results. Walking along at a rapid pace I stumbled over a stone and fell heavily, wrenching the sinews of my left leg badly. I limped on to my destination in no very cheerful frame of mind and recounted both the story of my misfortune and the main object of my visit to Ruffner. He grinned a little, but proved sympathetic and promised to see what he could do in the matter. As for me, I realized that about the only plan I could pursue was to keep still and rest my injured limb, leaving the chase of Daly to Ruffner, who, by the way, was exactly the man for the job.

At the time I speak of, the year

1896, George Ruffner had served two terms as sheriff, and during the four years of his administration his name had become a terror to evil-doers in the territory. A tall, lanky, raw-boned fellow, weighing about 150 pounds, with sinews of whipcord and nerves of steel, he-was absolutely fearless and welcomed the prospect of a fight as another man might a much needed meal. And to this that he was an unerring shot and superb horseman, sitting in his saddle as though he were gived there, and you have the correct portrait of Ruffner as he was then. It was said of him that he had never started on the trail of a fugitive without running his man down at the finish, and this was an actual fact.

Later that afternoon Ruffner came hurriedly into the room where I was sitting and saluted me with a grim

"I've got some news for you, Frank," he said "Your friend Daly has added another mark to his shooting record, right here in Prescott. A little while ago he gôt in an argument in a saloon with an unfortunate chap named Tyler, a prospector, and put a bullet in

"What was the cause of the trouble,

and did you land Daly?" I asked.
"It was nothing but pure, drunken devilishness on Daly's part, as far as I can make out," replied the sheriff.
"I haven't got Daly yet, but I'm going after him at once. By the way, that's a smart little brown horse of your's, isn't he

"Rather," I answered, with a certain amount of pride. "He has a record of 2 10 Would you like to take him on Daly's trail?"

"I would," returned Ruffner, grinning sardonically, "but it happens that Bat Daly took a fancy to him first and skipped out on his back."

"What!" I yelled, "you don't mean to tell me that human coyote got away with my horse?"

"After he "But I do." said Ruffner killed Tyler he made a break for the livery stable, selected the best looking. pony that happened to be there, and his choice fell on your brown mag. He's heading for the California line, I suppose, and I'm going after him."
I resolved to remain in Prescott to

await Ruffner's return. Bat Daly had a good start in advance of his pursuer and I knew that the chase was hable to be a pretty long one, owing to the excellent mount that the mur-derer had secured. And so it turned out, for it was not until the third day of the chase that Ruffner, following the trail of his quarry in the sand, came up with Bat Daly. The journer would have daunted any one but a des perate man fleeing for his life or an avenger of Ruffner's unrelenting type, for the trail led through a desolate sage-brush and mesquite desert, and both men were compelled to ford the Colorado river 40 miles below the Needles, where that turbulent stream is over 600 feet wide. But Ruffner pressed on doggedly. Fifty miles from Prescott he encountered a number of cowboys out on a round up, who gave him the trail Daly had taken, and supplied him with food from the outfit wagon. On the morning of the third day, 12 miles over the California line, southeast of Death Valley, the sheriff came up with his man. The fact that he was over the state line and exceeding his official authority did not deter Ruffner from stalking Mr. Bat Daly adroitly as the latter was riding around a mesa hillock, covering him with his gun and ordering him to surrender. Bat Daly complied with a very bad grace. He knew Ruffner of old and realized that argument was useless. Might was right in the desert, and the sheriff held the winning hand. Ruffner came back to Prescott in triumph with his prisoner, but the little brown horse stayed behind, his record-breakalmost to death, and a bullet from the sheriff's gun put a finish to his suffer-

Much to his brothers joy, and indeed to that of all who knew him, Cyrus Burrell recovered from his yound. But Bat Daly had to answer at the bar of justice for the killing of Tyler in the Prescott saloon, and on being tried and found guilty of manslaughter was sentenced in Yuma to the penitentiary for life.



Cyrus' attention had become vague | out and the crow flies in," everybody and scattered He fixed-his eyes upon an elderly man of an anxious countenance, with a shock of tow-colored hair sticking out straight in all directions e man was having some difficulty in steering his partner through an intricate figure; he was the only person on the floor who did not keep step and his movements became at every moment more vague and undecided.
Then at last the wiry, determined looking bronco buster sprang upon the company the somewhat abstruce di-

Ladv round the gent, and the gent don't Lady round the lady, and the gent so-lo " The "gent" in question became hopebewildered, and stood stock still in the middle of the floor By the time the set was disentangled the dance seemed to be over, and the bronco buster dismissed the dancers with the somewhat cynical prophecy: You'll all get married on a storm;

At this juncture, midnight being passed, supper was announced The kitchen door swung open, and the fragrant smell of the coffee took pos session of the room, and floated out through the open window. As some one closed the window in his face, Cyrus followed the other loungers into the house. The men had all made a stampede for the kitchen; the women get on chairs and henches against the wall, some of them leaning their heads back wearily while others fanned themselves, and their neighbors with vigor, not relaxing for a moment the somewhat strained vivacty which they felt that the occasion demanded. Bat Daly's Nelly-no one knew her last name—sat a little apart from the others. She was apparently absorbed in the contemplation of her pocket-handkerchief, a piece of coarse finery, flirting it across her face in lieu of the fan, which had slid to the

Cyrus paused on his way to the kitchen and observed her closely. He

in the room cried, "Caw, caw," in excellent imitation of the sable-hued fowl thereby typified, and the dancers, conscious of an admiring public, swung and "sashayed" with increasing vehemence. Toward three o'clock Jack was again dancing with Daly's Nelly, and as the caller-out chanted:

Swing that girl that pretty little girl, That girl you left behind you," z he advanced toward her with an air of mock gallantry. At the same mo-ment Bat Daly stalked into the middle of the set, a sombrero planted firmly on his head, a long cownide whip in his hand. He seized Nelly by the arm in a grip that must have hurt her and said, 'I'm going home now, you can do as you d—d please." A pistol shot could not have made half the sensation caused by this breach of etiquette; indeed it would not have been half so unprecedented. Nelly turned with an air of startled defiance, but at sight of Daly's scowling face she recoiled.

"I'm all ready to go," she said suddenly, and too thoroughly cowed to cast even a parting glance at Jack, she hurried away to get ready for her 20-mile drive Cyrus had started forward nervously, but I grasped his arm and drew him back into his seat with a whispered caution to mind his own business As I expected, Jack Burrell took matters coolly, provided himself with another partner, and the dance went on. And so the thundercloud had withdrawn, and the bolt had not fallen. It was not until the gray dawn was in the sky that the last of the revelers drove through the cowyard, and out across the prairie to meet the rising sun.
But Bat Daly's vengeance was yet

to come, and strangely enough, to fall upon the wrong man. About noon the same day Cyrus was crossing a field, a mile away from the ranch-house when his ears caught the sound of n swiftly galloping pony. As he turned the rider came into sight and in another moment Bat Daly had leaped to the ground not ten feet from him. He

reached the intended target. But that first shot of Jack Burrells, as his pony tore across the field, was long talked of in the vicinity. He reached his brother's side. dismounted, and examined-him closely. Daly's bullet had truck his victim in the chest, pene trating the right lung and according to a physician, who luckily happened to be near at hand attending to a cow boy with a broken leg, there was small hope for the wounded youth's recov

When the doctor's verdict was an nounced Jack Burrell Hastily collected several of his friends with the intention of hunting down the assassin, and as I chanced to be the nearest officer of the law within reach. -I found my self riding in the capacity of deputy sheriff at the head of a posse in pursuit of Mr. Bat Daly. The latter had a good start, however, and by the time we got shaped around and picked up the trail, it became evident that luck was against us. Bat Daly had got clear away, and at nightfall we returned to the ranch empty-handed and decidedly crestfallen. But fickle fortune was destined to

change her mind again, for two days later I received information from an unexpected source to the effect that Bat Daly was in the town of Prescott Ariz., carousing around and apparently making no attempt to conceal Knowing Daly's character as identity I did, this did not greatly surprise me Reckless even in his scher moments when he was engaged in a debauch the fear of consequences was the last thing in the world to trouble his mind. I had some business that I wanted to attend to in Prescott, anyway, and resolved to go and see after it. Incidentally. I determined that if I could get the drop on Mr. Bat Daly I would bring him to book for his crime. had always liked young Cyrus Burrell and the fact of his having been will ing to sacrifice himself in place of his brother made me respect him highly into the bargain. If he should dis, as

the surgeon had prophesied, it would

the range showing clearly in the moon light. He was unable to throw off the weight that oppressed him. was no shirking the truth. He was deadly airaid of Bat Daly; the sight of that lowering face at the window HER QUESTION.



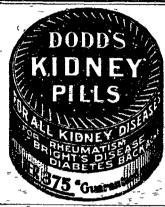
Well, Miranda, they've found the north pole at last!' "Sakes alive, Hiram! You don't say! Where did they find it?"

Hard Work for the Daughter.

In a New England weekly newspaper there appeared not long ago the following advertisement:

"A stone mason or his daughter may receive one quarter's music lessons in exchange for work on a cellar."—Youth's Companion.

Country husbands are-better trained than town husbands. Ever see a town husband carry a baby on the







Something That Needs Paint.

TSN'T' there something about the home or farm that needs paint or varnish - that would look better and wear longer and postpone the necessity of buying something new to take its place? Lookaroundyoutoday, see what needs refinishing—the floors, the woodwork, chairs, a shabby piece of furniture. Spend a doilar now and save ten. There is a Sherwin-Williams Paint and Varnish for every purpose.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS *PAINTS & VARNISHES*

Write for Booklet. 601 Canal Road, Cleveland, O.

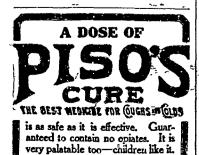




HORSE OWNERS -ATTENTION: Security Good seller. Sample pair 16 cents.

SMITH & PEELING SCHUYLER, PA.

Machieted with Thempsen's Eye Water



All Druggists, 25 Cents

A DEEP MYSTERY

THE TRIAL OF ROLAND RICH IS ON AND WILL BE HARD FOUGHT.

IT IS AN INTRICATE CASE

Now Arises a Story That the Grandmother Was to Marry and Shows Motive for Crime,

Did Mrs. Christine Corveon, for whose death, on May 26 last, her: grandson Roland Rich, of Bay City, tho was married on that day, is held responsible by the prosecuting attorney's office, have a romance that may have led up to the cragedy? question is suggested by the fact that the name of Patrick McGrath, janutor of the county building and a well-known old resident, has just been in-dorsed on the information-on motion of Prosecuting-Attorney Hitchcock.

of Prosecuting-Attorney Hitchcock.

"Well, what would you do?" asked McGrath, when asked about the matter, "if a nice old lady with money asked you if you didn't want to look after her interests? It was in front of the church that she asked me. I said I would consider it. We were always great friends, and I knew both her and her husband well. She said that since herson (George Rich) died she didn't have anyone to look after

that since hereson (George Rich) died she didn't have anyone to look after her business. She never mentioned this fellow, Roland Rich, nor any of the rest of them, to me."

Though the prosecuting attorney's office is mum and the defense is surprised, conjecture has it that the people will attempt to show that Mry Corycon was about to be married, and the promise of property to Rich as any the promise of property to Rich as maken, thus slipping away from him, might have been a motive for killing the woman

So far the people have failed to slow a motive for murder. At any rate, Patrick McGrath is expected to testify that he was figuring on becom-ing Mrs. Coryeon's husband when she met her tragic fate.

The dead woman was a widow of 70 and McGrath is a widower of 63 He formerly lived on a farm in Kaw kawlın, and is a fairly good business head, having served as a constable and deputy sheriff at various times. Mrs. Coryeon had been twice married and was left in good circumstances by both husbands.

Was Fulton's Engineer-

The Hudsen-Fulton celebration in lew York recalls the fact that in New York recalls the fact that an Riverside cemetery in Hastings, lies buried Matthew Baird, an engineer and machinist who helped Robert Fulmula the first steamboat. The machinery was all made by hand, and without the use of lathes Baird was the engineer of the Clermont, Fulton's first steamboat on her trial trip on the Hudson Baird lived in Hastings in the early days, and a few of his descendants live at the present time in the southern part of Barry county. He died about 50 years ago, aged over 80 years He was=a prominent 80 years He was=a prominent nember lodge and he is buried in the lot owned by the frateinity in Riverside

Two Terms to Serve. E. O Mills and his son Harvey were convicted in Flint of assaulting Deputy Sheriff Howard on a F. & S interurban car, and the father was interurban car, and the father was sentenced to 90 days in the Detroit house of correction The son drew ten days in the county jail. When E O Mulls finishes his term in the Detroit prison he will be taken to Jackson, where he will probably have out a five-year sentence for grand larceny, from which he was paroled last May, after having served 17 months.

A Wrak Title.

After about \$60.000 has been expended in establishing and maintaining a state reforestation reserve in Grawford and Roscommon counties, it develops that through the failure of the defunct forestry commission to have deeds to the reserve placed on second the state has a weak title to part of the big reserve, and the new public domain commission faces the task of settling with tax title speculators to procure a clear title to the property.

Cushway Captured.

Too much church proved the undo-ing of James Cushway, highway robber, housebreaker and four times escaped convict. He was captured Sunday morning while on his way to the Baptist church in Colon, where he was to sing with the choir, after less than three days' liberty from Jackthan three days liberty from Jackson. Leo J. Rivett, a Jackson tailor and ex-convict with whom Cushway was walking, was taken into custody on suspicion of having aided the former in his escape Thursday, and the two were taken back by prison officers.

A. F. Harding, sewing machine salesman, of Grand Rapids, fell dead in the street, near his home, of heart

Playing about a pile of logs in Bay City, Felix DeLili, aged 7, was pinned under a falling timber and crushed to

Unique in the way of business Urique in the way of business en-terprises will be the country street fair to be given in Plainwell Satur-day, Oct. 2, when an old-fashioned day of sports and fair exhibits will be the ettraction. Instead of utilizing the fair grounds, the exhibits will be placed in front of the respective merchants stores, and most liberal prizes will be offered for prize win

MICHIGAN-ITEMS.

J. W. Loomis, well-to-do farmer, has been convicted in Battle Creek of cruelty in beating a 13-year-old boy with a plank.

with a plank.

While stealing a ride on a North-western freight train, John Morse, of Bessemer, fell under the wheels at Dunham and was instantly killed.

Conductor Frank Cady, of a Grand Trunk freight train, was run down and killed in the Port Huron yards. He lived at Battle Creek, was married

The petitions for a new option election have been signed by more than half the voters of the county apparently ready to vote Oakiand "wet" again.

Forest fires are raging in the northern part of Benzie county and the southern portion of Traverse county, according to reports received from Traverse City. according to reports received from Traverse City.

Ira Beebe, a farmer of Mundy

township, took a prize on his team of horses at the county fair, and then one of the animals was stolen from

bim on the way home.

Sam Frisbie, the Cleveland man held for complicity in the murder of Louis Rosenberg at St. Clair Flats, is ill in jail with fever. His condition is not considered serious.

The same jury which convicted Willard J. Spicer, a Big Rapids farmer, of manslaughter for killing a neighbor in a fight, raised a purse for his sick wife and four children.

Francis J. Birney, for many years failroad agent at Lawton and now landlord of the Hotel Giddings, has been held for trial on a charge of emb bezzlement from the railroad.

Allan McFadden, a Flint fireman, pulled the fire alarms on his off-duty days to see the other firemen fustle He was agrested, confessed, released, and fired from his job as fireman.

James S- Macard, 487, decided he had a few years left to live and that he wanted to die in his old home in Battle Creek He caught cold moving back and died a few days later. The Adrian school board will not

try to bar secret fraternity members from the high school but will refuse them graduation, participation in school athletics or class organizations John Steinback, aged 40, tried to end his life at Swartz creek by hang-ing himself in the hotel. He was ing himself in the hotel. He was brought to a hospital and will recover

Steinback is said to be from Detroit Dean Harry Hutchins was confirmed as acting president of the University of Michigan by the regents at a salary of \$7,000 a year, an increase of \$2,000 a year over his income as the dean of the law department.

Patrick O'Leary Flint harness maker, came to Durand, picked up a couple of strange friends, drank with them and bought their dinner. In return they beat, bound, gagged and robbed him in the railroad yards

Mrs Adeline Sutherland, late of Saginaw, dead at the age of 84, was a grandmece of the "boy governor," Stevens T Mason first-executive of this state, and the daughter of one of the organizers of the Michigan Cen tial railroad

Joseph Gobie, a young St. Joseph farmer, was struck by a Pere Mar-quette train late Sunday and lay be-side the track all night unconscious When he was discovered the next morning he was rushed to the hospi tal, but he died en route

Charles Lee Sears, formerly of Saginaw, died in Jersey City Sears was a well known railroad construction engineer and assisted in the con-struction of the Ludington division of the Pere Marquette, the old Holly Wayne and Monroe road

While riding in his disabled autowas being towed another, the rope broke and the fray ed end struck the glasses worn by Atterney Brackett, of Norway The broken glass penetrated the right eyeball, destroying the sight.

H. G Ridgeway, night telegraph operator, and C G Neff, night bag-gageman, are being held on suspicion of being implicated in the robbing of a money drawer at the G. R. & I. Kalamazoo. Over \$100 was taken from the till.

Maj Charles Hatton, the old Indian agent who was taken to the a private patient, is dead in that institution, aged 82 He once escorted a group of chiefs to Washington to present a peace pipe to President Hayes

Arrested on a charge of stealing a \$5 bill from the till of Thomas R Donohue, a saloonist, Charles Brown, a Saginaw character, "stood for" a search in the police station Saturday night and came off almost victorious, as no money was found on him. Just as he was about to leave the station a free man a \$5 bill was found on the floor under the chair on which he had been sitting, and he is now in a ceil awaiting arraignment.

Steffano Passafiume, a young Italian who came to Ann Arbor recently, was arrested and held for New York officers. He is charged with stealing valuable jewelry from a residence in that city and with pawning them at a Bowery pawnshop. Then, it is al-leged, he sent the pawn tickets to In-spector McCaffery, of the police, with note, telling the latter that he could recover the goods but that he would never be able to apprehend the rob-His whereabouts were discov ered when a girl, to whom he had written, was surprised while reading

the letter. Mrs. Martin E. Fitzpatrick, wife of a Lansing contractor, ran her auto-mobile upon the sidewalk and against a hydrant. The force of the impact broke the hydrant short off, the car running six yards further and into a telephone pole with force enough to hurl the woman from her seat and against the pole. She grasped the pole and slid safely to the ground

Saginaw police, summoned by sprian-like on the Genesee count, neighbors, found Mrs. Thomas Nash fair and put the kibosh on a group 38, helplessly ill and her six children of sinuous Salome dancers who were the verge of starvation. Nash, a making a pronounced artistic and fire and the salome and the salome and the salome sa Sheriff Parkhurst came down As syrian-like on the Genesee county goers.

THE EVIDENCE GROWS STRONCER

SOME THINGS THAT MR. WHIT-NEY TELLS DO NOT FLATTER PEARY.

THOSE ESKIMO STORIES.

They Never Believed the Doctor About the Dash for the Pole, Says the New Haven Man.

That Commander Peary's men, after their arrival at Etah, endeavored to induce Dr. Cook's Eskimos to say something inimical to their leader was the implied testimony of Harry Whitney, the Connecticut big game hunter, who is Dr Cook's chief wit ness- in the controversy with Com-

ness in the controversy with Commander Peary and who arrived at St Johns, Nild., Tuesday.

Mr. Whitney says that while at Etah Cook's Eskimos came to him and asked him what Peary's men were trying to "get them to say."
Peary's men had shown the Eskimos gapers and maps, but the Eskimos declared they did not understand these papers.

Mr Whitney declares that so far as he is aware the two Eskimo com-

he is aware the two Eskimo com-panions of Cook in his polar dash never admitted that while with the doctor they had only progressed two

"sleeps" from land.
Questioned regarding the state ments made to him by Dr. Cook in Greenland, Mr Whitney said Cook told him he had reached the North Pole and pledged him not to tell Com-mander Peary, who was to be in-formed only that Cook had gone farther north than Peary's previous record, 87 degrees 6 minutes.

Continuing, Dr. Cook told Whitney-that he had accomplished all he expected to, and more besides, and that he was through with the northern

country.

Mr. Whitney said Dr. Cook complained of Peary's taking over his house and stores. Peary's steward, William Pritchard, was present and

was also pledged to secrecy.

Cook asked Whitney to take charge of the instruments with which he had made his observations at the pole There were three cases, one contaming a sextant, another an artificial horizon, and the third an instrument which Mr. Whitney-said he could not It possibly might have been a

chronometer.

Cook left no written records with Whitney that Whitney is aware of There may have been some records, however, in the other boxes in which Cook packed his clothes and his personal effects, but Cook did not tell Whitney especially that he was leaving any written records with him Mr Whitney was very positive about

Mr Whitney says he gave Cook's message to Peary, who made no com-ment beyond refusing to allow Cook's

property on his ship
"Harry Whitney does not play any part one way or another, in my evidence regarding Dr Cook's claim of first reaching the Pole," said Commander Peary to a score of newspaper men at his summer home in Maine He said that he was unable to say in what way Whitney is con-nected with the controversy

Sickness in Refugee Camp.

Sickness is beginning to appear in some of the camps where thousands of homeless gufferers from the recent gale are being cared for in Leuisiana, and a health bureau has been organized in Terrebonne parish to guard

against an epidemic.

Tales of hardship continue to come One woman clung for 24 hours to in One woman clung for 24 hours to a raft on which the body of her husband lay. A family of seven appeared at Houms late yesterday, none of whom had tasted food for four days. In Grand Caillou, floating on a bit of Piank, was found a nine-months-old baby, alive after three days without food

In Little Caillou, Chaisson Armo gene, a resident of that section, found an eight-months-old baby tied to a tangled mass of debris.

tangled mass of debris. Charvil Dunre swam three miles pushing a heavy plank to which his wife and three children clung. Ohn and Clodo Maquin clung for more than

Over the devastated fields, strewn with carcasses of animals and human bodies, flocks of vultures are hove

Unclaimed Millions.

It is estimated that \$2,000,000 in coin, \$6,000,000 m bonds and other securities, and \$1,000,000 worth of jewels recovered from the ruins of

Messina are still unclaimed. In addition to the foregoing there is a further deposit of 100 strong poxes and 4,000 sealed packages, known to contain valuables which have not been opened, representing at least \$4,000,000. This total of \$13,000,000 does not include the treasures the cathedral, churches and

banks The valuables were simply excavated and were sometimes found clutch ed in the dead hands of unidentified men and women. The excavations will be commenced again on October 1, when the unclaimed deposits will

naturally increase
As it is generally impossible for survivors to establish claims to the oroperty, the state will benefit largely

James Lucasa, the last member of the first family of Albinos to be ex-hibited in America, died at the General hospital in Kansas City last w eral nospital in Kansas City last week.
Lucasa and his parents and sisters
were brought to this country from
Holland by P. T. Barnum. In recent
years Lucasa was employed as cashier in a local restaurant.

After identifying the embalmed body of his half-brother, hanged for murder in 1877, and whose corpse has been preserved by undertakers ever since, Henry Smithers, an aged negro collapsed and was taken to the hosFAVORED DOGS IN GERMANY

Dachshund is the Most Popular Vari ety, the English Bulldog Being Second Choice.

The dachshund is the favorite dog in Germany, and a very useful and pleasant companion he seems to be. The English bulldog is a good second in popularity, and the nearer he is to our standard points the better he is liked. The fox terrier varies a good deal in size and marking and is evi deptly not so well known in Germany as he deservés to be.

The ladies there are as fond of their little Poms and their King Charleses as are their English sisters of their pet dogs at home.

Some few dogs in the streets are harnessed to four wheeled trucks. Usually a man and a dog pull. The work seemed too heavy and exhausting for the dogs, which are generally mongrels of the mastiff type. They look in fair condition and are not ill treated.-Farm and Home.

PAINT FAULTS.

It is a common occurrence nowadays to hear a man remark with dis-"It is impossible to have good gust: painting done these days; either the paint is not good or there are no good There is good paint, and there are good painters. But the question is,

bringing them together.
One cannot expect a satisfactory painting job without pure white lead. There is a way to make sure you are getting pure white lead without testing it. See that the Reg bears National Lead Company's famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark, which is a positive guarantee of purity. -However, anyone can test white lead National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York City, will send you a lead tester and painter's outfit, consisting of book of color schemes, specifications, etc., upon request.

-Mustn't Work Like Roebottom. F. W. Ayer, the advertising agent, at the dinner in Philadelphia in honor of the firm's fortieth anniversary, said that to succeed in advertising required hard work.

"The successes in this business are stupendous," he said, "but some folks think that working as Roebottom of Camden worked, a man can build up a great advertising fortune.

'Roebottom was a roofer. He was engaged on a Mickle street house. One day, as he was lunching, he was heard to give a yell of pain.
"'What's the matter, Roebottom?'

carpenter asked.
"I got a nail in my foot,' the roofer answered.

"Well, why don't you pull it out?" said the carpenter.
"'What! In my dinner hour?' yelled Roebottom, reproachfully."-Philadelphia Record.~

Snake Story,

"Before he went fishing," said the town story-teller, he swallowed 'hout a pint an' half of snakebite_remedy, an' of course you know what that Well, after the snake but him, the reptile cut all sorts o' capers, kaze the remedy went straight to its head Last thing it tried to do wuz to swaller its tail an' It got itself in the form of a hoop, an' I'm a har ef the children didn't roll it around all day!"-Atlanta Constitution.

FRANK OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO,
LUCAS COUNTY

FRANK J. CHEVEY makes oath that he is senior
partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO. doing
business in the City of Toledo. County and State
aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every
constitution of CATARIAN CHEN.

FRANK J. CHENEY

FRANK J. CHENEY

HALL'S CATARRE CURE.
FRANK J: CHENEY
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my prese
this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886

A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC SEAL } Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for teatimonals, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Bold by all Drugstiss, 78c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Style.

"Mỹ! but the old lady from Holland is mad! Somebody ought to tell her it is not considered the thing to show

such emotion in public." Wby, she is just in the style." "In the style?" "Certainly. She is merely showing

off her Dutch choler." Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel masy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Always use it to Break in new shoes Sold by all Druggirts 25c. Trial package mailed Free Address Allen S. Oimsted, LeRoy, New York.

Sure Sign of Love. "So you think he's really in love,

eh?" "No doubt-about it. Why he thinks she's attractive in auto goggles."

If Your Eves Bother You get a box of PETTIT'S EXE SALVE, old rehable, most successful eye remedy made. All druggasts or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

It may get so some time that a man

who attends to his own business will be called eccentric.—Dallas News.

Hamlins Wizard Oil is over fifty years old and, like an old friend, it can be de-pended upon just as surely as the family doctor who may be miles away. The people who don't want to stay

little must read big books.

Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces in
fammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 26 ca bottle

Palm tree prosperity does not depend upon weather or climate.

DOCTOR **ADVISED OPERATION**

Curedby Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Another Operation Avoided.
Chicago, III.—"I want women to know what that wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would lie if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small turnor and female troubles so that I suffered day and troubles so that I suffered day and again. I had shaat introcard remains troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman." Mrs. ALVENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon St. Chicago, III.

Chicago, III.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Coupound, made from roots and herba, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigention, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

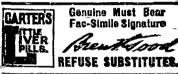
SICK HEADACHE



these attle Pills. They also relieve Herress from Dyspepsis, Evidignation and Too Hearth Enting. A perfect reasedy for Distiness, Names, Drownloss, Bad Taste in the Month, Control of Too Research Pair in the ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable

Positively cured by

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



30 ft. Bowels-

Biggest organ of the body—the bowels—and the most important It's got to be looked after neglect means suffering and years of misery. CASCARETS help nature keep every part of your bowels clean and strong-then they act right means health to your whole body.

CASCARETS for a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world.—Million boxes a month.

Are Your Bank Deposits 8, 10 or 12%?

If not, let me send you particulars about the safest and most profitable investments offered

United States Gold Coin Bonds "Safest and most profitable."

Let me convince you



in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of pur-ity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. RATIONAL LEAD COMPANY 1802 Trially Building, New York





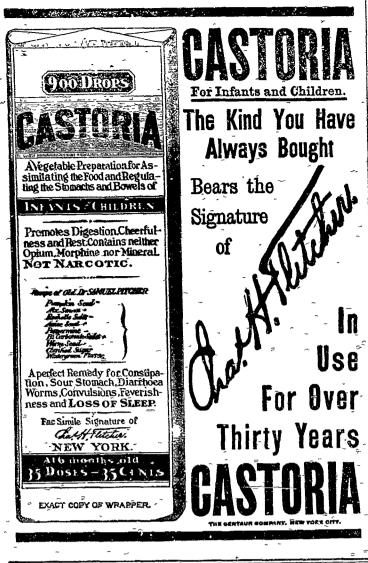
DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch



DISTEMPER Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

ve preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or an on the trague, acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the habour. Cress Blatanuar in Does and Sheen and Chebrar in

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Enteristing and COSHEN, IND., U. S. A.



MILLER'S

MEAT MARKET

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS.

P. A. MILLER, Propr.

NORTHVILLE

es fiain St.

Early Education. One of the things daughter learns ong before her a, b, c's is that mother had a chance to marry better.-St ouis Republic.

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

PURB ÆRATED MILK

WIXOM NEWS .-

Mrs. A. F. Spalding was in South Lyon Tuesday.

Mrs. Beelah Thompson was in Pontiac Tuesday.

Mrs. Katherine Fuller was Northville visitor over Sunday.

Mrs. R. A. Butwell and daughter were Sunday visitors in Detroit. A new baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Engene Hauteburgue

Tucaday. Mrs. B. D. Burch and daughter, Cathryn, were Plymouth visitors

Baturday. Mrs. O. Bruno and little son of Flint were guests of Mrs. F. L.

McGuire over Sunday. Mrs. H. E. Richardson and mother, Mrs. A. Fisher, of New Hudson were Detroit vistors Tuesday.

Mrs. Floyd Taylor and daughter, Marjorie, of Hand visited her parents a part of this week?

GILT EDGE NEWS.

Will Kahrl is the possessor of a new buggy.

Several in this community attended tedford fair last week.

Mrs and Mrs. Fred Bond have neved to North Farmington.

Mrs. Chas. King and children were cuests of C. Foster and wife Sunday.

B. Girst and wife spent Sunday with Will_Girst of East Farmington. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Millard and children were guests of Carl Ely and wife Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walters of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Ely.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Caughell of st. Thomas, Ont., are spending a handle two of the best makes ew days with the latter's sister, Mrs. F. E. Bradley.

Come in and see our fine line of Tinham's next week Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Cintment cures itching, bleeding or Fred L. Cook & Co.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. A. B. Peterson, who has been visiting relatives in Detroit, has returned home

Rey. Mr. Gullen is the new Methodet minister at this place. Rev. J. E. Meally has gone to Dixboro.

The Misses Gertrude and Mabel Donnelly were called to Clio Saturday by the illness of their mother.

The Farmington Juniors crossed bats with the Northville Juniors Saturday and won in a score of 13 **to** 11.

H. H. Habermehl has sold his shee shop to the village. The building will be need to store the fire engine in.

L. C. Schroeder has rented the W. Collins store and put in a fine line of groceries. He had his opening Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs. Henry Skinner and daughter, Bertha, Mrs. Cetella. Murray and Mrs. C. F. White left last Thursday for California to spend the winter.

Mrs. G. A. Tinham invites the ladies of Northville and vicinity to her Fall and Winter Millinery display of hats and bonnets next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 7, 8 and 9.

Just Received

another car of

Will you need any this fall? If so, it will pay you to call and inspect our stock. We

The Michigan and American

Fall and Winter hats at Mrs. G. A. in all the best sizes. Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

FARMINGTON, MICH.

Old Friends Are Giving This New Store Their Hearty Support

It's immensely gratifying to see so many or our old friends in the store every day-women who traded with us when we had our department store in the Majestic Building and later on when we built our own business home off Woodward Avenue. They're coming back to us, together with a great volume of new trade which we never had before.

There's great satisfaction in doing business with a store full of customers all the time—not only inspires us to greater efforts in your behalf, but shows that there are vital principles in storekeeping, which, when put into actual operation, are not only recognized by the buying public, but appreciated.

You'll notice the very minute you step into this new store there's an atmosphere of stability, a sense of security, a confidence that can only spring from an enterprise that is being conducted along the right lines.

The entire store is just now full of NEW GOODS of high character, dependable, reliable, trustworthy and marked at low prices. Nobody has to think twice whether anything at this store is worth having or not. If it is here it IS worth having.



It Pays To Adverise in the Record Want Column.

CHOOSE WISELY...

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at sponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take

. WHITE. 27 years experience has enabled us to bring



out a HANDSOLIE, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE-for instance, our TENSION HIDE CATUR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Prop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Swell Front, Golden Oak Wookwock. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. OATALOQUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

CLEVELAND, O. WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.

ForSale by WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., Detroit, Mich.

Going Out of Business Sale

Having purchased the Allison Jewelry Store at Pontiac, Mich., and in order to take up our new location

CLOSE OUT **GOING** TO

with the exception of School Books and Supplies

At Cost and Much Lower. This will be the Greatest Sale Northville Ever Saw. Our Fall Lines of Holiday Goods will be as complete as ever. We purchased these goods early in the year and cannot cancel our orders but we are going to sell

Every Article at Actual Cost

You never had such a chance before and you never will again for we must absolutely close out our entire stock as at our new location we have a complete stock and can take no goods with us. We have been in business here nearly 17 years and for that entire time our store has been known to handle only goods guaranteed to give satisfaction. The stock we are now disposing of is just such goods, everything guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

Sale Starts Saturday, October 2nd, 1909 and Ends Saturday, January 1st, 1910

with one provision. We have several prospective purchasers of our entire stock and should we close with any of them, sale stops at once. So come early while you can buy goods at cost.

ALL SALES CASH.

ALL ENGRAVING EXTRA.

Jewelers and Booksellers.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.