

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1909.

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## LIVELY RACING PROMISED IN 1910

GOVERNOR, U. S. SENATOR, LIEUTENANT GOV. AND OTHERS.

Rumors of Many Candidates Makes It Look Like Excitement.

With the election for governor and lieutenant governor still over a year off, the fight is on in dead earnest, and while three men are firmly seated in the gubernatorial candidates' wagon—Kelley, Montgomery and Musselman—there is still talk in the air that they will be asked to move along and make room for one or two more before election time rolls around.

There is not the least doubt but that the fight this coming election for a new chief executive for Michigan will be the hardest and hottest campaign battle ever witnessed. Already thousands of people of Michigan have listened to speeches by the three candidates mentioned and they haven't started, doing just a little sparring—to be in trim when the starting pistol is fired for the race to the coveted goal.

At the present time in the race for Governor Lieutenant Governor Kelley has the pole in the race by long odds. He has made two of the "house to house" style of canvasses and he has met and talked with, and too, more people than all the other candidates combined—and then some. And it's the acquaintance with the common people that counts in primary elections.

The names of Colon C. Lillie of Ottawa county, and Railroad Commissioner C. L. Glasgow have been mentioned recently for the Republican nomination for lieutenant governor. Mr. Lillie is a prominent farmer and is well known throughout the state as the editor of the "Michigan Farmer." He served in the constitutional convention and at the present time is deputy dairy and food commissioner. Mr. Lillie has served several terms as president of the Michigan Dairymen's association, and is now serving his first term as president of the National Dairymen's association.

Mr. Glasgow has served as state senator and since the expiration of his service has been a member of the Michigan railroad commission. It now seems quite probable that there will be a number of candidates for this nomination.

Not content with this array for a political battle there promises to be a lively congressional war on it plans now under way materialize.

And then there is also promised a very exciting race for the U. S. senatorship between Senator Burrows and Congressman Townsend.

Then, too, even the speakership of the next legislature is a theme for consideration by politicians, and several names have already been heard of certain politicians who would like to usurp speaker Campbell from the throne.

### Ashley—Booth Wedding.

On Saturday last Miss Juliet Booth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Booth of Chicago, was united in marriage with Mr. James R. Ashley of New York City.

The bride is well known in Northville where she was born and lived as a girl. She is now a beautiful and cultured young lady, admired by her many friends for her lovable manner and winning ways.

Mr. Ashley is a well known New York business man and has a beautiful home on 145th street in that city where he will take his bride after a month's honeymoon in Europe for which place they sailed on Wednesday.

For Garland or Peninsular Ranges and Base Burners, see Cook & Co. at Farmington.

## FORMER FARMINGTON EDITOR.

E. R. Bloomer Died of Typhoid at Sparta Sunday.

Edgar R. Bloomer, aged fifty-four, for ten years editor of the Sparta Sentinel-Leader, died of typhoid fever Sunday. He leaves a widow and five children. Mr. Bloomer went to Sparta ten years ago from Farmington. He was formerly editor of the Farmington Enterprise, which he established in 1888 and which he continued to run until he moved to Sparta.

He and his family were much thought of in that town where he lived and was in business for so many years.

### AUTO LICENSE PAGES.

New Styles and Colors for Next Season.

The Secretary of State Martindale has decided upon the style of automobile license tag which Michigan owners of cars must have on their machines after January 1. Each automobile owner is given two tags upon the payment of the license fee of \$3.

There are three sizes of tags, which are made of metal, and have a white background, with the number of the license in black. Also the number 1910 and the state seal are placed upon the tag. The tags are manufactured by a Chicago company and the state will enter into a contract for 30,000.

### Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The Sunday morning congregation greatly enjoyed Miss Hall's fine solo. Remember the Ladies' Aid society entertainment in the Opera House tonight.

The Woman's Missionary society met with Mrs. B. R. Gilbert on Wednesday afternoon.

The social at Mrs. Harger's last Friday evening was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

The pastor preached at Plymouth on Sunday evening. Rev. J. W. Turner very acceptably supplying his pulpit.

The sermon next Sunday evening will be an "author unknown, Old Testament character, 'The Man Who had Eyes.'"

### Baptist Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The topic for Sunday morning is "John the Baptist and His Stirring Message."

The B. Y. P. U. topic for Sunday evening is Baptist Principle Series IV. "Church and State." Leader, Mrs. Fred Tousey.

Pastor Musser will preach a number of sermons in his Sunday evening meetings for the young people. The topic of the first one in the series is "Dare to be a Daniel."

### Methodist Church Notes.

(By the pastor.)

The Woman's Home Missionary society will be held at the parsonage next Tuesday afternoon.

The chicken pie supper will be given by the Ladies' Aid society Tuesday evening, Nov. 9.

Announcements will be made Sunday of the re-opening services to be held Oct. 24 and the following week. They will interest you. Be present to hear them.

We hoped to be in the church next Sunday but it will be impossible and the morning service and Sunday school will be held as before in the Ladies' Library.

Cash bargain sale at Cook & Co., Farmington. Commences, Saturday Oct. 16.

## School Notes.

[By a Pupil.]

Hazel Schafer of the First grade is ill.

Carl and Eddie Misner of the Fifth grade have left school.

The Fifth grade has an October calendar decorated with vegetables.

The Third grade pupils are learning the song, "Sweet Summer's Gone Away."

Irving Lapham of the First grade celebrated his birthday Tuesday with a party at school.

Watch for further announcement of a Junior Post Halloween social, November 5, and keep that day open.

The visitors of the Kindergarten during the month were Mesdames Phillips, Schaffer, Denton and Ford, Miss Hall and Mr. Phillips.

A triple mixed quartet has been formed in the High school of boys and girls. The date of their first appearance is yet a secret.

Charlie Wilcox, Gerald Taft, Edward Johnson, Esther Brown and Pearl Smith of the Fourth grade received 100 in spelling last week.

The "Rose Maiden" is the newest thing in High school music under Miss Childers' guidance. The pupils show great interest and efficiency in the work.

Plans are under way for the starting of a School Savings Bank system. The idea is to inculcate the habit of saving among the boys and girls. More explanations will be given later.

Seventeen of the Kindergarten pupils were neither absent nor tardy more than one half day last month, making the list too long to be given here. This is a fine record for the grade.

The Senior social last Friday night was a decided success in every way. No small part of this was due to the efficiency of the entertainment provided by Mr. Neal, whom the Seniors wish to thank.

The Eleventh grade Physiography class has completed the study of meteorology but have yet one more week's work on weather maps. The predictions day by day of the weather have averaged to a very high proficiency.

Another basket ball game is scheduled for this afternoon. The two divisions of the grade teams will also play. As the season is well along all should take advantage of the free open air exhibition. Come early and avoid the rush.

The grade rest room is now all finished. It presents a very inviting appearance with its green tinted walls, its white window curtains, library table, couch, rug and pictures, all of which were furnished by the different grades of the building.

Patrons will confer a favor to the superintendents and teachers if they will make telephone calls outside of school hours. There is no desire to keep pupils from answering calls that are of absolute necessity, yet the number of calls is so great that we feel constrained to call a halt.

The Spelling contests between the different grades Friday afternoon gave the following results: victory of the Fifth against the Fourth; the Seventh against the Sixth, in which Leo Desautels spelled that grade down. The Sophomores and Juniors spelled down the Seniors and Freshmen, Harold Tibbitts, a Junior, standing up the longest.

Twenty fresh, rosy, buxom country girls, who make the High school room their home at dinner time, have formed a club for the purpose of promulgating and encouraging the scientific preparation of food stuffs and drinkables as used on the dining table of the average man. Please do not put in application for admission to this select circle except as you come under the same head, as none will be granted.

There have been several new additions to the number of pupils in the grades and we are promised some in the High school. We wish to mention that we try to make our policy one of progressiveness and that every chance will be given to boys and girls to make up work in the lower grades and to advance as fast as they show themselves capable. If you can't come for a whole day, come for a half day.

The teachers in the lower grades

### Cider Mill.

Our cider mill is now open for business. Bring on your apples. Highest market price. Custom work Tuesdays and Saturdays.

PARMENTER & SON,  
Northville, Mich.,

and in the High school still insist that there's too much tardiness and absence, although the records are cleaning up. The rule in regard to work to be made up by pupils after an absence is that no work made up will be allowed as a credit unless the pupil shows by excuse that the absence was because of sickness or something entirely unavoidable. Call at the office and make certain before the absence is allowed.

A Junior class meeting was called Tuesday night for the purpose of electing some one to take Frances Rutzler's place as chairman of the Ways and Means committee, as she is about to leave school. The modern name of this committee is the "Push." Hazel Perkins was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy. Hazel Bovee was appointed chairman of the committee on class colors, and Ruth Christensen as chairman of the class pin committee. The intention of this august body is that when the Seniors' banquet is served in the spring, nothing will be left that can be added to make it an entire success and "the" event of the social season.

Go to Cook & Co., Farmington for the real thing in Winter Clothing.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—The A. L. Taft farm (51 acres) 1/2 mile southeast of village. Inquire of N. L. Clark, Northville. 9w5p

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

WANTED—Two men at once to pick apples. Carl Benton Home phone 323 3r.

FOR SALE—Two thoroughbred Jersey cows five years old, new milch. F. S. Power. Bell phone 120 13.- 11w2

LOST—Gold breast pin, crescent shape, brilliant settings, star at end. Finder return to Record office for Mrs. F. H. Tousey. 11w1

FOR SALE—Two cheap places on Northside. Parties going West O. S. Harger 38tf.

FOR SALE—Nice ripe potatoes—any quantity. W. J. Ward, west of U. S. Fish station. Home phone 172-R 1etf

FOR SALE—My place on Main street known as the Star Laundry building; also my house and lot on Plymouth avenue, Northville. E. J. Bradner. 11tf

FOR RENT—Large house. Inquire of C. M. Thornton. Bell phone 171 J2. 5tf

FOR RENT—House in Bealtown on Plymouth avenue. Inquire of Miss Ellen Gibson. 16tf

FOR RENT—Pleasant room over Stark Bros. store. Inquire of C. A. Gardner. 8tf

FOR SALE—A desirable house and lot in Bealtown. Inquire at Record office 6tf

### 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 western land).

Farm to exchange for good house and lot in Northville.

The Munro Thornton house and lot, corner Rogers and Mill streets, 3 or four acres of land. 35tf

Thrashing outfit with 18 hp engine, good separator. Corn husker and silo cutter. All at half price. O. S. HARGER. 24tf

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

DR. E. RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of Detroit will visit Northville every Tuesday and Friday. Appointments can be made by mail, or Home phone 145-X at W. F. Johnson's residence. 25mo3p

DR. RODERICK B. WILSON, OSTEOPATHIC Physician of 212 Stevens Bldg. Detroit, Mich., will visit Northville Monday and Thursday of each week. Appointments can be made by phone or call. Phone, Home 145-X. Office at W. F. Johnson's residence. Office hours—9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. 49m3

## Garland Peninsular Round Oak BASE BURNERS

Comprising the Most Complete Assortment of Reliable Goods at Prices to meet every demand.

Do You Want the Best?  
Stove, Range, or Heater?

We have Just Received a 10 Cent Assortment of Graniteware. See Our West Window.

CARPENTER & HUFF  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## Goldfish

We will place on sale Saturday Morning a lot of Goldfish, two fish in a Nice Glass Bowl, for the small sum of

20 cents

with sea weed, gravel and a box of fish food.

Come In And See Them.

C. E.  
RYDER  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## VAUDEVILLE

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

## TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

## MANY FATAL DISEASES

Shows their first symptoms in the Eyes. That fact alone should establish your confidence in the importance of having your eyes properly examined on the first appearance of discomfort. We make a very full and careful examination of the eye, and nothing is left undone that can be done to find the cause of the trouble. We will then supply you with the proper Glasses.

G. W. & F. DOLPH

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

## Yarnall Institute

For Alcoholism or Drunkenness.

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

## Sweet Potatoes

10 lbs Fancy Virginia Sweet Potatoes for. .... 25c

7 lbs Fancy Jersey Sweet Potatoes.....25c

I guess that is cheap enough.

CELERY—We are getting our fall and winter Celery packed in dirt, which keeps it fresh and crisp.

CABBAGE—Can make you a low price on Cabbage in quantities for winter use.

### GOOD VALUES

6 lbs Rolled Oats.....25c

Blue Ribbon Raisins, per lb .....10c

Blue Ribbon Currants, per lb.....10c

White Cross Baking Powder (with premiums) ...41c

The Warner Cheese is better than ever—if such a thing is possible. Why use any other.

B. A. WHEELER

Both Phones. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## Tickling in the Throat

"Just a little tickling in the throat!" Is that what troubles you? But it hangs on! Can't get rid of it! Home remedies don't take hold. You need something stronger—a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral contains healing, quieting, and soothing properties of the highest order. Ask your doctor about this. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation positively prevents good health. Then why allow it to continue? An active liver is a great preventive of disease. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. What does your doctor say?

# WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRE BOWLES

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## SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. "Whispering" Gordon Smith, President Bucks of the railroad, told McCloud's brave fight against a gang of crazed miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife.

## CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Betty came with only her colored maid, old Puss Dunning, who had taken her from the nurse's arms when she was born and taken care of her ever since. The two—the tall Kentucky girl and the bent mammy—arrived at the Stone ranch one day in June, and Richard, done then with bridges and looking after his ranch interests, had already fallen violently in love with Betty. She was delicate, but, if those in Medicine Bend who remembered her said true, a lovely creature. Remaining in the mountains was the last thing Betty had ever thought of, but no one, man or woman, could withstand Dick Dunning. She fell quite in love with him the first time she set eyes on him in Medicine Bend, for he was very handsome in the saddle, and Betty was fairly wild about horses. So Dick Dunning wooed a fond mistress and married her and buried her, and all within hardly more than a year.

But in that year they were very happy, never two happier, and when she slept away her suffering she left him, as a legacy, a tiny baby girl Puss brought the mite of a creature in its swaddling clothes to the sick mother—very, very sick then—and poor Betty turned her dark eyes on it, kissed it, looked at her husband and whispered "Dickie," and died. Dickie had been Betty's pet name for her mountain lover, so the father said the child's name should be Dickie and nothing else; and his heart broke and soon he died. Nothing else, storm or flood, death or disaster, had ever moved Dick Dunning, then a single blow killed him. He rode once in a while over the ranch, a great tract by that time of 20,000 acres, all in one body, all under fence, up and down both sides of the big river, in part irrigated, swarming with cattle—none of it stirred Dickie and with little Dickie in his arms he slept away his suffering.

So Dickie was left, as her mother had been, to Puss, while Lance looked after the ranch, swore at the price of cattle, and played cards at Medicine Bend. At ten, Dickie, as thoroughly spoiled as a pet baby could be by a fool mammy, a fond cousin, and a galaxy of devoted cowboys, was sent, in spite of crying and flinging, to a far-away convent—her father had planned everything—where in many tears she learned that there were other things in the world besides cattle and mountains and sunshine and fall, broad-batted horsemen to swing from their stirrups and pick her hat from the ground—just to see little Dickie laugh—when they swooped past the house to the corral. When she came back from Kentucky, her grandmother dead and her schooldays finished, all the land she could see in the valley was hers.

## CHAPTER VI.

### In Marion's Shop.

In Boney street, Medicine Bend, stands an early-day row of one-story buildings, they once made up a prosperous block, which has long since fallen into the decay of paintless days. There is in Boney street a livery stable, a second-hand store, a laundry, a bakery, a moribund grocery, and a bicycle shop, and at the time of this story there was also Marion Sinclair's millinery shop; but the better class of Medicine Bend business, such as the gambling houses, saloons, pawnshops, restaurants, barber shops, and those sensitive, clean-shaven, and alert establishments known as "gent's stores," had deserted Boney street for many years. Bats fly in the dark of Boney street while Front street at the same hour is a blaze of electricity and frontier hilarity. The millinery store stood next to the corner of Fort street. The lot lay in an "L," and at the rear of the store the first owner had built a small connecting cottage to live in. This faced on Fort street, so that Marion had her shop and living rooms communicating, and yet apart. The store building is still pointed out as the former shop of Marion Sinclair, where George McCloud boarded when the Crawling Stone line was built, where Whispering Smith might often have been seen, where Sinclair himself was last seen alive in Medicine Bend, where Dickie Dunning's horse dragged her senseless one wild mountain night, and where, indeed, for a time the affairs of the whole mountain division seemed to angle in very hard knots.

In her dining room, which con-

"No man that has ever played me dirt can stay here while I stay," Sinclair, with a hand on the portiere, was moving from the doorway into the nocturnal through a curtained door with the shop, McCloud sat one day alone eating his dinner. Marion was in front serving a customer. McCloud heard voices in the shop, but gave no heed till a man walked through the curtained doorway and he saw Murray Sinclair standing before him. A stormy interview with Callahan and Blood at the Wickiup had taken place just a week before, and McCloud after what Sinclair had then threatened, though not prepared, felt as he saw him that anything might occur. McCloud being in possession of the little room, however, the initiative fell on Sinclair, who, looking his best, snatched his hat from his head and bowed ironically. "My mistake," he said blandly.

"Come right in," returned McCloud, not knowing whether Marion had a possible hand in her husband's unexpected appearance. "Do you want to see me?"

"I don't," smiled Sinclair; "and to be perfectly frank," he added with studied consideration, "I wish to God I never had seen you. Well—you've thrown me, McCloud."

"You've thrown yourself, haven't you, Murray?"

"From your point of view, of course. But, McCloud, this is a small country for two points of view. Do you want to get out of it, or do you want me to?"

"The country suits me, Sinclair."

you. I was attending to a customer and had to ask him to wait a moment."

"Don't apologize for having a customer."

"He lives over beyond the Stone ranch; you know, and is taking some things out for the Dunnings to-day. He likes an excuse to come in here because it annoys me. Finish your dinner, Mr. McCloud."

"Thank you, I'm done."

"But you haven't eaten anything. Isn't your steak right?"

"It's fine, but that man—well, you know how I like him and how he likes me. I'll content myself with digesting my temper."

## CHAPTER VII.

### Smoky Creek Bridge.

It was not alone that a defiance makes a bad dinner sauce; there was more than this for McCloud to feed on. He was forced to confess to himself as he walked back to the Wickiup that the most annoying feature of the incident was the least important, namely, that his only enemy in the country should be entrusted with commissions from the Stone ranch and be carrying packages for Dickie Dunning. It was Sinclair's trick to do things for people, and to make himself so useful that they must like first his obligingness and afterward himself. Sinclair, McCloud knew, was close in many ways to Lance Dunning. It was said to have been his influence that won Dunning's consent to sell a right of way across the ranch for the new

bed, Rooney, and Reed and Brill Young, and get up a train. Smoky Creek bridge! By heavens, we are ripped up the back now! What can we do there, Rooney? He was talking to himself. "There isn't a thing for it on God's earth but switchbacks and five-per-cent. grades down to the bottom of the creek and cribbing across it till the new line is ready. Wire Callahan and Morris Blood, and get everything you can for me before we start."

Ten hours later and many hundreds of miles from the mountain division, President Bucks and a companion were riding in the peace of a June morning down the beautiful Mohawk valley with an earlier and illustrious railroad man, William C. Brown. The three men were at breakfast in Brown's car. A message was brought in for Bucks. He read it and passed it to his companion, Whispering Smith, who sat at Brown's left hand. The message was from Callahan with the news of the burning of Smoky Creek bridge. Details were few, because no one on the west end could suggest a plausible cause for the fire.

"What do you think of it, Gordon?" demanded Bucks, bluntly.

"Whispering Smith seemed at all times bordering on good-natured surprise, and in that normal condition he read Callahan's message."

He was laughing under Bucks' scrutiny when he handed the message back. "Why, I don't know a thing about it, not a thing; but taking a long shot and speaking by and far, I should say it looks something like first blood for Sinclair," he suggested, and to change the subject lifted his cup of coffee.

"Then it looks like you for the mountains to-night instead of for Weber and Fields," retorted Bucks, reaching for a cigar. "Brown, why have you never learned to smoke?"

## CHAPTER VIII.

### The Misunderstanding.

No attempt was made to minimize the truth that the blow to the division was a staggering one. The loss of Smoky Creek bridge put almost 1,000 miles of the mountain division out of business. Perishable freight and time freight were diverted to other lines. Passengers were transferred; lunches were served to them in the deep valley, and they were supplied by an ingenious advertising department with pictures of the historic bridge as it had long stood, and their addresses were taken with the promise of a picture of the ruins. The engineering department and the operating department united in a tremendous effort to bring about a resumption of traffic. Glover's men, pulled off construction, were sent forward in trainloads. Dunning's limmen strung arc lights along the creek until the canyon twinkled at night like a mountain village, and men in three shifts worked elbow to elbow unceasingly to run the switchbacks down to the creek bed. There, by cribbing across the bottom, they got in a temporary line.

McCloud spent his days at the creek and his nights at Medicine Bend with his assistant and his chief dispatcher, advising, counseling, studying out trouble reports, and steadying wherever he could the weakened lines of his operating forces. He was getting his first taste of the trials of the hardest worked and poorest paid man in the operating department of a railroad—the division superintendent.

To these were added personal annoyances. A trainload of Duck Bar steers, shipped by Lance Dunning from the Crawling Stone ranch, had been caught west of the bridge the very night of the fire. They had been loaded at Tipton and shipped to catch a good market, and under extravagant promises from the livestock agent of a quick run to Chicago. When Lance Dunning learned that his cattle had been caught west of the break and would have to be unloaded, he swore up a horse in hot haste and started for Medicine Bend. McCloud, who had not closed his eyes for 60 hours, had just got into Medicine Bend from Smoky Creek and was sitting at his desk buried in a mass of papers, but he ordered the cattleman admitted. He was, in fact, eager to meet the manager of the big ranch and the cousin of Dickie. Lance Dunning stood above six feet in height, and was a handsome man, in spite of the hard lines around his eyes, as he walked in; but neither his manner nor his expression was amiable.

"Are you Mr. McCloud? I've been here three times this afternoon to see you," said he, ignoring McCloud's answer and a proffered chair. "This is your office, isn't it?"

McCloud, a little surprised, answered again and civilly: "It certainly is; but I have been at Smoky Creek for two or three days."

"What have you done with my cattle?"

"The Duck Bar train was run back to Point of Rocks and the cattle were unloaded at the yard."

Lance Dunning spoke with increasing harshness: "By whose order was that done? Why wasn't I notified? Have they had feed or water?"

"All the stock caught west of the

bridge was sent back for feed and water by my orders. It has all been taken care of. You should have been notified, certainly; it is the business of the stock agent to see to that. Let me inquire about it while you are here," Mr. Dunning, suggested McCloud, ringing for his clerk.

Dunning lost no time in expressing himself. "I don't want my cattle held at Point of Rocks!" he said, angrily. "Your Point of Rocks yards are infected. My cattle shouldn't have been sent there."

"Oh, no! The old yards where they had a touch of fever were burned off the face of the earth a year ago. The new yards are perfectly sanitary. The loss of the bridge has crippled us, you know. Your cattle are being well cared for, Mr. Dunning, and if you doubt it you may go up and give our men any orders you like in the matter at our expense."

"You're taking altogether too much on yourself when you run my stock over the country in this way," exclaimed Dunning, refusing to be placated. "How am I to get to Point of Rocks—walk there?"

"Not at all," returned McCloud, ringing up his clerk and asking for a pass, which was brought back in a moment and handed to Dunning. "The cattle," continued McCloud, "can be run down, unloaded, and driven ground the break to-morrow—with the loss of only two days."

"And in the meantime I lose my market."

"It is too bad, certainly, but I suppose it will be several days before we can get a line across Smoky Creek."

"Why weren't the cattle sent through that way yesterday? What have they been held at Point of Rocks for? I call the thing badly managed."

"We couldn't get the empty cars up from Piedmont for the transfer until to-day; empties are very scarce everywhere now."

"There always have been empties here when they were wanted until lately. There's been no head or tail to anything on this division for six months."

"I'm sorry that you have that impression."

"That impression is very general," declared the stockman, with an oath, "and if you keep on discharging the only men on this division that are competent to handle a break like this, it is likely to continue!"

"Just a moment!" McCloud's finger rose pointedly. "My failure to please you in caring for your stock in an emergency may be properly a matter for comment; your opinion as to the way I am running this division is, of course, your own, but don't attempt to criticize the retention or discharge of any man on my pay roll!"

Dunning strode toward him. "I'm a shipper on this line; when it suits me to criticize you or your methods, or anybody else's, I expect to do so," he retorted in high tones.

"But you cannot tell me how to run my business!" thundered McCloud, leaning over the table in front of him. As the two men glared at each other Rooney Lee opened the door. His surprise at the situation amounted to consternation. He shuffled to the corner of the room, and while McCloud and Dunning engaged hotly again, Rooney, from the corner, threw a shot of his own into the quarrel. "On time!" he roared.

The angry men turned. "What's on time?" asked McCloud, curtly.

"Number One, she's in and changing engines. I told them you were going west," declared Rooney in so deep tones that his action would never have been suspected.

Dunning, to emphasize, without a farther word, his disgust for the situation and his contempt for the management, tore into scraps the pass that had been given him, threw the scraps on the floor, took a cigar from his pocket and lighted it, insolence could do no more.

McCloud looked over at the dispatcher. "No, I am not going west, Rooney. But if you will be good enough to stay here and find out from this man just how this railroad ought to be run, I will go to bed. He can tell you, the microbe seems to be working in his mind right now," said McCloud, slamming down the roll-top of his desk. And with Lance Dunning glaring at him, somewhat speechless, he put on his hat and walked out of the room.

It was but one of many disagreeable incidents due to the loss of the bridge. Complications arising from the tie-up followed him at every turn. It seemed as if he could not get away from trouble following trouble. After 40 hours further of toil, relieved by four hours of sleep, McCloud found himself, rather dead than alive, back at Medicine Bend and in the little dining room at Marion's. Coming in at the cottage door on Fort street, he dropped into a chair. The cottage rooms were empty. He heard Marion's voice in the front shop; she was engaged with a customer. Putting his head on the table to wait a moment, nature asserted itself and McCloud fell asleep. He woke hearing a voice that he had heard in dreams. Perhaps no other voice could have awakened him, for he slept for a few minutes a death-like sleep. At all events, Dickie Dunning was in the front room and McCloud heard her. She was talking with Marion about the burning of Smoky Creek bridge.

"Every one is talking about it yet," Dickie was saying. "If I had lost my best friend I couldn't have felt worse; you know, my father built it. I rode over there the day of the fire, and down into the creek, so I could look up where it stood. I never realized before how high and how long it was; and when I remembered how proud father always was of his work there—Cousin Lance has often told me—I sat down right on the ground and cried. How times have

changed in railroadng, haven't they? Mr. Sinclair was over just the other night, and he said if they kept using this new coal in the engines they would burn up everything on the division. Do you know, I have been waiting in town three or four hours now for Cousin Lance? I feel almost like a tramp. He is coming from the west with the stock train. It was due here hours ago, but they never seem to know when anything is to get here the way things are run on the railroad now. I want to give Cousin Lance some mail before he goes through."

"The passenger trains crossed the creek over the switchbacks hours ago, and they say the emergency grades are first-rate," said Marion Sinclair, on the defensive. "The stock trains must have followed right along. Your cousin is sure to be here pretty soon. Probably Mr. McCloud will know which train he is on, and Mr. Lee telephoned that Mr. McCloud would be over here at three o'clock for his dinner. He ought to be here now."

"Oh, dear, then I must go!"

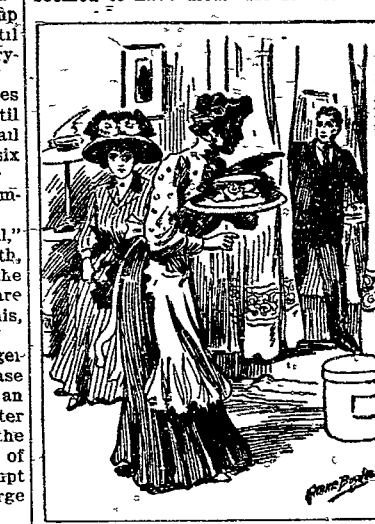
"But he can probably tell you just when your cousin will be in."

"I wouldn't meet him for worlds!"

"You wouldn't? Why, Mr. McCloud is delightful!"

"Oh, not for worlds, Marion! You know he is discharging all the best of the older men, the men that have made the road everything it is, and of course we can't help sympathizing with them over our way. For my part, I think it is terrible, after a man has given all of his life to building up a railroad, that he should be thrown out to starve in that way by new managers, Marion."

McCloud felt himself shrinking within his weary clothes. Resentment seemed to have died. He felt too ex-



"Oh, Mr. McCloud, is it you?"

hausted to undertake controversy, even if it were to be thought of, and it was not.

Nothing further was needed to complete his humiliation. He picked up his hat and with the thought of getting out as quietly as he had come in, he raised his sweet tumbler at his elbow from the table. The glass broke on the floor, and Marion exclaimed "What is that?" and started for the dining room.

It was too late to get away. McCloud stepped to the portieres of the trimming room door and pushed them aside. Marion stood with a hat in her hand, and Dickie, sitting at the table, was looking directly at the intruder as he appeared in the doorway. She saw in him her pleasant acquaintance of the wreck at Smoky Creek, whose name she had not learned. In her surprise, she rose to her feet, and Marion spoke quickly: "Oh, Mr. McCloud, is it you? I did not hear you come in."

Dickie's face, which had lighted, became a spectacle of confusion after she heard the name. McCloud, conscious of the awkwardness of his position and the disorder of his garb, said the worst thing at once: "I fear I am inadvertently overhearing your conversation."

He looked at Dickie as he spoke, chiefly because he could not help it, and this made matters hopeless.

She flushed more deeply. "I cannot conceive why our conversation should invite a listener."

Her words did not, of course, help to steady him. "I tried to get away," he stammered, "when I realized I was a part of it."

"In any event," she exclaimed, hastily, "if you are Mr. McCloud I think it unpardonable to do anything like that!"

"I am Mr. McCloud, though I should rather be anybody else; and I am sorry that I was unable to help hearing what was said: I—"

"Marion, will you be kind enough to give me my gloves?" said Dickie, holding out her hand.

Marion, having tried once or twice to intervene, stood between the fringes in helpless amazement. Her exclamations were lost; the two before her gave no heed to ordinary intervention.

McCloud flushed at being cut off, but he bowed. "Of course," he said. "If you will listen to no explanation I can only withdraw."

He went back, dinnerless, to work all night; but the switchbacks were doing capitally, and all night long trains were rolling through Medicine Bend from the west in an endless string. In the morning the yard was nearly cleared of west-bound tonnage. Moreover, the mail in the morning brought compensation. A letter came from Glover telling him not to worry himself to death over the tie-up, and one came from Bucks telling him to make ready for the building of the Crawling Stone line.

McCloud told Rooney Lee that if anybody asked for him to report him dead, and to be dead sleep 24 hours.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Here is the silk, Mr. Sinclair."

room. McCloud in a leisurely way rose, though with a slightly flushed face, and at that juncture Marion ran into the room and spoke abruptly. "Here is the silk, Mr. Sinclair," she exclaimed, handing to him a package she had not finished wrapping. "I meant you to wait in the other room."

"It was an accidental intrusion," returned Sinclair, maintaining his irony. "I have apologized, and Mr. McCloud and I understand one another better than ever."

"Please say to Miss Dunning," continued Marion, nervous and insistent, "that the band for her riding-hat hasn't come yet, but it should be here to-morrow."

As she spoke McCloud leaned across the table, resolved to take advantage of the opening, if it cost him his life. "And by the way, Mr. Sinclair, Miss Dunning wished me to say to you that the lovely bay colt you sent her had sprung his shoulder badly, the hind shoulder, I think, but they are doing everything possible for it and they think it will make a great horse."

Sinclair's snort at the information was a marvel of indecision. Was he being made fun of? Should he draw and end it? But Marion faced him resolutely as he stood, and talking in the most business-like way she backed him out of the room and to the shop door. Balked of his opportunity, he retreated stubbornly but with the utmost politeness, and left with a grin, lashing his tail, so to speak.

Coming back, Marion tried to hide her uneasiness under even tones to McCloud. "I'm sorry he disturbed

Crawling Stone line. But McCloud felt it useless to disguise the fact to himself that he now had a second keen interest in the Crawling Stone country—not alone a dream of a line, but a dream of a girl. Sitting moodily in his office, with his feet on the desk, a few nights after his encounter with Sinclair, he recalled her nod as she said good-by. It had seemed the least bit encouraging, and he meditated anew on the only 20 minutes of real pleasurable excitement he had ever felt in his life, the 20 minutes with Dickie Dunning at Smoky Creek. Her intimates, he had heard, called her Dickie, and he was vaguely envying her intimates when the night dispatcher, Rooney Lee, opened the door and disturbed his reflections.

"How is Number One, Rooney?" called McCloud, as if nothing but the thought of a train movement ever entered his head.

Rooney Lee paused. In his hand he held a message, and he faced McCloud with evident uneasiness. "Holy smoke, Mr. McCloud, here's a ripper! We've lost Smoky Creek bridge!"

"Lost Smoky Creek bridge?" echoed McCloud, rising in amazement. "Burned to-night. Seventy-seven was flagged by the man at the pump station."

"That's a tie-up for your life!" exclaimed McCloud, reaching for the message. "How could it catch fire? Is it burned up?"

"I can't get anything on that yet; this came from Cauby. I'll have a good wire in a few minutes and get it all for you."

"Have Phil Halley and Hyde noti-



# The Brass Bowl

PICTURES BY

A. WEIL

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VANCE

## SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor Quinn assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger ring in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland lined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfield to get his family jewels. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing the gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anist. Half-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anist, sought by police of the world, appeared. Maitland overcame him. He and the girl went to New York in her auto. He had the jewels. She was to meet him that day. A "Mr. Smith" introduced himself as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Maitland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow from "Smith's" cane. The letter proved to be Anist's himself and he secured the gems. Anist, who was Maitland's double, masqueraded as the latter. The criminal kept Maitland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems. The girl in gray visited Maitland's apartments during his absence and returned gems. Maitland, without cash, called up his home and heard a woman's voice expostulating. Anist, disguised as Maitland, tried to bring 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 escape, jumping into a cab. An instant later, by working a ruse, Anist was at her side. He took her to Attorney Bannerman's office, by torture, he tried in vain to wring from her the location of the gems. He left her a moment and she phoned Hogan, only getting in the words, "Tell Mr. Maitland under the brass bowl," the hiding place in the latter's rooms, when Anist heard her words. Bannerman also was revealed as a crook. He and Anist set out to secure the gems and leave town. The girl was still imprisoned. Maitland finding the girl gone, searched his rooms and unearthed the jewels under the brass bowl. He struck Anist's trail in a big office building. Maitland and girl in gray confessed love for each other. To shield her Dan told Hickey she was Mrs. Maitland. Bannerman died a self-confessed thief.

## CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"You dropped it in the trunk-closet. I found it there. There is something of mine in it?"

Dumb with misery, she nodded, and after a little: "You didn't look, of course."

"I had no right," he said, shortly.

"Other men would have thought they had the right. I think you had, the circumstances considered. At all events," steadying her voice, "I say you have, now. I give you that right. Please go and investigate that hand bag. Mr. Maitland I wish you to."

He turned and stared at her curiously. "I don't know what to think," he said. "I can not believe—"

"You must believe. I have no right to profit by your disbelief. Dear Mr. Maitland, you have been kind to me, very kind to me, do me this last kindness, if you will."

The young face turned to him was gravely and seriously sweet, very nearly he forgot all else. But that she would not have.

"Do this for me. What you will find will explain everything. You will understand. Perhaps—timidly—"perhaps you may even find it in your heart to forgive when you understand. If you should, my card-case is in the bag, and—"

She faltered, biting her lip cruelly to steady a voice quivering with restrained sobs. "Please, please go at once, and—see for yourself!" she implored him passionately.

Of a sudden he found himself resolved. Indeed, he fancied that they were dangerous to oppose her; she was overwrought, on the verge of losing her command of self. She wished this thing, and though with all his soul he hated it, he would do as she desired.

"Very well," he assented quietly.

"Shall I stop the cab now?"

"Please."

He tapped on the roof of the hansom and told the cabby to draw in at the next corner. Thus he was put down not far from his home—below the Thirty-third street grade.

Neither spoke as he alighted, and she believed that he was leaving her in displeasure and abhorrence; but he had only stepped behind the cab for a moment to speak to the driver. In a moment he was back, standing by the step with one hand on the apron and staring in very earnestly and soberly at the shadowed sweetness of her pale face, that gleamed in the gloom there like some pale, shy, sad flower.

Could there be evil combined with such sheer loveliness, with features that in every line boded forth the purity of the spirit that abode within? In the soul of him he could not believe that a thief's nature defiled canker-like at the heart of a woman so divinely, naively dear and desirable. And—he would not.

"Won't you let me go?"

"Just a minute. I—I should like to—"

"If I find that you have done nothing so very dreadful," he laughed uneasily. "do you wish to know?"

"You know I do."

She could not help saying that, letting him see that far into her heart.

"You spoke of my calling, I believe. That means to-morrow afternoon, at the earliest. May I not call you up on the telephone?"

"The number is in the book," she said in a tremulous voice.

"And your name in the card-case?"

"Yes."

"And if I should call in half an hour—?"



"This is Daniel Maitland . . . Sylvia!"

"O, I shall not sleep until I know! Good night!"

"Good night! Drive on, cabby."

He stood, smiling queerly, until the hansom, climbing the Park Avenue hill, vanished over its shoulder. They swung about and with an eager step retraced his way to his rooms, very confident that God was in his heaven and all well with the world.

III.

The cab stopped. The girl rose and descended to the walk. The driver touched his hat and reined the horse away. "Good night, ma'am," he bade her, cheerfully. And she told him "Good night" in her turn.

For a moment she seemed a bit hesitant and fearful, left thus alone. The house in front of which she stood, like its neighbors, reared a high facade to the tender, starlit sky, its windows, with drawn shades and no lights, wearing a singular look of blind patience. It had a high stoop and a sunken area. There was a dull glow in one of the basement windows.

It was very late—or extremely early. The moon was down, though its place was in some way filled by the golden disk of the clock in the Grand Central station's tower. The air was impregnated with the sweet and fragrant breath of the new-born day. In the tunnel beneath the street a trolley car rumbled and whined and clanked lonesomely. A stray cat wandered out of a cross street with the air of a seasoned debauchee; stopped, scratched itself with immitable abandon, and suddenly, mysteriously alarmed at nothing, turned itself into a streak of shadow that fled across the street and vanished. And, as if affected by its terror, the gray girl slipped silently into the area and tapped at the lighted window.

Almost immediately the gate was cautiously opened. A woman's head looked out, with suspicion. "Oh, thank Heavens!" it said, with abrupt fervor. "I was afraid it mightn't be you, Miss Sylvia. I'm so glad you're back. There ain't—hasn't been a minute these past two nights that I haven't been in a fidget."

The girl laughed quietly and passed through the gateway (which was closed behind her) into the basement hall, where she lingered a brief moment.

"My father, Annie?" she inquired.

"He ain't—hasn't stirred since you went out, Miss Sylvia. He's sleeping peaceful as a lamb."

"Everything is all right, then?"

"Now that you're home, it is, praise be!" The servant secured the inner door and turned up the gas. "Not if I was to be given notice to-morrow mornin'!" she announced, finally, "will I ever consent to be a party to such goin's-on another night?"

"There will be no occasion, Annie," said the girl. "Thank you, and—good night."

A resigned sigh—"Good night, Miss Sylvia"—followed her up the stairs.

She went very cautiously, careful to brush against no article of movable furniture in the halls, at pains to make no noise on the stairs. At the door of her father's room on the second floor she stopped and listened for a full mo-

ment; but he was sleeping as quietly, as soundly, as the servant had declared. Then on, more hurriedly, up another flight, to her own room, where she turned on the electric bulb in panic haste. For it had just occurred to her that the telephone bell might ring before she could change her clothing and get downstairs and shut herself into the library, whose closed door would prevent the bell from being audible through the house.

In less than ten minutes she was stealing silently down to the drawing room floor-again, quiet as a spirit of the night. The library door shut without a sound, for the first time she breathed freely. Then, pressing the button on the wall, she switched on the light in the drop-lamp on the center table. The telephone stood beside it.

She drew up a chair and sat down near the instrument, ready to lift the receiver off its hook the instant the bell began to sound; and waited, the soft light burning in the loosened tresses of her hair, enhancing the soft color that pulsed in her cheeks, fading before the joy that lived in her eyes when she hoped.

For she dared hope—at times; and at times could not but fear. So greatly had she dared, who greatly loved, so heavily upon her untarnished heart was the burden of the sin that she had put upon it, because she loved. Perhaps he would not call; perhaps the world was to turn cold and be forever gray to her eyes. He was even then deciding; at that very moment her happiness hung in the scales of his mercy. If he could forgive.

There was a click. And her face flamed scarlet, as hastily she lifted the receiver to her ear. The armature buzzed sharply. Then central's voice cut the stillness.

"Hello! Nine-o-five-one?"

"Yes."

"Wait a minute."

She waited, breathless, in a quiver. The silence sang upon the wire, the silence of the night through which he was groping toward her.

"Hello! Is this nine-o—"

"Yes, yes?"

"Is this the residence of Alexander C. Graeme?"

"Yes." The syllable almost choked her.

"Is this Miss Graeme at the phone?"

"It is."

"Miss Sylvia Graeme?"

"Yes."

"This is Daniel Maitland—Sylvia!"

"As if I did not know your voice!" she cried, involuntarily.

There followed a little pause; and in her throat the pulses tightened and drummed.

"I have opened the bag, Sylvia—"

"Please go on."

"And I've sounded the depths of your hideous infamy!"

"Oh!" He was laughing.

"I've done more. I've made a burnt offering within the last five minutes. Can you guess what it is?"

"I—I—don't want to guess! I want to be told."

"A burnt offering on the altar of your happiness, dear. The papers in

the case of the Dougherty Investment Company no longer exist."

"Dan!"

"Sylvia—Does it please you?"

"Don't you know? How can it do anything but please me? If you knew how I have suffered because my father suffered, fearing the—No, but you must listen! Dan, it was wearing him down to his grave, and I thought—"

"You thought that if you could get the papers and give them to him—"

"Yes, I could see no harm, because he was as innocent as you—"

"Of course. But why didn't you ask me?"

"He did, and you refused."

"But how could I tell, Sylvia, that you were his daughter, and that I should—"

"Hush! Central will hear!"

"Central's got other things to do, besides listening to early morning confabulations. I love you."

"Dan."

"Yes?"

"I love—to hear you say so, dear."

"Please say that last word over again. I didn't get it."

"Dear."

"And that means that you'll marry me?"

A pause.

"I say, that means—"

"I heard you, Dan."

"But it does, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"When?"

"Whenever you please."

"I'll come up now."

"Don't be a silly."

"Well, when then? To-day?"

"Yes—no!"

"But when?"

"To-morrow—I mean next week—I mean next month."

"No; to-day at four. I'll call for you."

"But, Dan."

"Sweetheart!"

"But you mustn't! How can I—"

"Easily enough. There's the Little Church-Around-the-Corner—"

"But I've nothing to wear!"

"Oh."

Another pause.

"Dan. You don't wish it—truly?"

"I do wish it, truly. To-day, at four. The Church of the Transfiguration. Yes, I'll scare up a best man if you'll find bridesmaids. Now you will, won't you?"

"I—if you wish it, dear."

"I'll have to ask you to repeat that."

"I shan't. There!"

"Very well," meekly. "But will you tell me one thing, please?"

"What is it?"

"Where on earth did you get hold of that kit of tools?"

She laughed softly. "My big brother caught a burglar once, and kept the kit for a remembrance. I borrowed them."

"Give me your big brother's address and I'll send 'em back with my thanks—No, by George! I won't, either. I've as much right to keep 'em as he has on that principle."

And again she laughed, very gently and happily. Dear God, that such happiness could come to one!

"Sylvia?"

"Yes, dear?"

"Do you love me?"

"I think you may believe it, when I sit here at four o'clock in the morning, listening to a silly boy talk nonsense over a telephone wire."

"But I want to hear you say so!"

"But central—"

"I tell you central has other things to do!"

At this juncture the voice of central, jaded and acculturated, broke in curtly: "Are you through?"

THE END.

Butter Boxes Made of Straw.

In future the boxes containing butter shipped from Queensland to Great Britain are to be made of straw, and a £50,000 company has been formed to work the business. Butter boxes hitherto have been made of pine, but the drain upon this timber, owing to the heavy exports, have been so severe that the wood is rapidly going up in price. In one month (March, 1908) over 50,000 boxes of butter from Queensland arrived in England—1,250 tons, worth £140,000. In the new box a mixture of kaolin and straw is used. It can be produced and sold for 1s. At present 3,000,000 boxes are used in Australia annually, costing £200,000. The new box will save the dairy industry about £40,000 a year, as the material for manufacturing the box can be grown in the paddock which supports a cow. It weighs about 10½ pounds, being damp proof and odorless.

Proper Classification.

Dribbles—Why do you call Squibs a veteran humorist? He can't be more than 25 years old.

Scribbles—Well, his jokes are in the veteran class, just the same.—Chicago Daily News.

Appropriate.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a pneumatic tire?

Pa—It's a name that is sometimes applied to a bore, my son.—Chicago Daily News.

## TAKE CARE OF GOOD HEALTH

Mistake Most People Make Is in Waiting for Bad to Come and—Then Coddling It.

If we would take as good care of our good health as we do of our bad health we would have more of the former and less of the latter. We set our good health down in a draft and let it get its feet wet; we infringe on its sleep-time and gorge it with unsuitable food at irregular hours. We load it with nerve-racking cares and duties, and reply to its frantic appeals for rest with, "You haven't time." We squeeze it with clothing; we distract its ears with noise and its lungs with bad air. But we put our bad health in a quiet room, on a soft couch. We robe it in a comfortable gown; we give it pure air at stated intervals; we put ice on its head and hot water at its feet; we feed it with food convenient for it. We take away all care and responsibility; we give it a soothing draught to rest it; and we pay a doctor two dollars to come and leave it a scrap of paper, and say that it will better to-morrow. One might think we preferred bad health to good health.—From an article in Good Health.

## TOTAL LOSS OF HAIR.

Seemed Imminent—Scalp Was Very Itchy and Hair Came Out by Handfuls—Scalp Now Clear and

New Hair Grown by Cuticura.

"About two years ago I was troubled with my head being itchy. Shortly after that I had an attack of typhoid fever and I was out of the hospital possibly two months when I first noticed the loss of hair, my scalp being itchy. I started to use dandruff cures to no effect whatever. I had actually lost hope of saving any hair at all. I could brush it off my coat by the handful. I was afraid to comb it. But after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and nearly a box of Cuticura Ointment, the change was surprising. My scalp is now clear and healthy as could be and my hair thicker than ever, whereas I had my mind made up to be bald. W. F. Steese, 5812 Broad St., Pittsburg, Penn., May 7 and 21, 1908."

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

## A Steady Thing.

Something had gone amiss with Bobbie and he had sought the comfort of tears. Noticing his wet cheeks, his mother said in a consolatory tone.

"Come here, dear, and let me wipe your eyes."

"Tain't no use, muvver," returned Bobbie with a little choke; "it's doin' to cry again in a minute!"—Woman's Home Companion.

## Demoralization.

"What makes the parrot so profane?"

"Well, mum," answered the sailor man, "I s'pose it's part my fault. Every time I hear him speak a bad word it makes me so mad that he gets a chance to learn a lot of new ones."

## A Rare Good Thing.

"An 'un'ing Aller's Foot-Ease, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet. Mrs. Matilda Holtvert, Providence, R. I. Sold by all Druggists. See Ask-to-day."

## Appropriate.

First Milliner—You have designed the north pole hat?

Second Milliner—Yes, it will be a matter of dispute between the pur-chaser and her husband.

## Instant Relief for All Eyes.

that are irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind, PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

If a man's wife cuts his hair he is entitled to a lot more sympathy than he gets.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Smith—So the will was read?

Jones—Yes; but the air was blue.

FOR PINK EYE

DISSEMINATED CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for browns and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods stores, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA.

WHERE QUALITY COUNTS WE LEAD

Your Grocer Has Them—Insist on Getting Libby's

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY

RECEIVED THE ONLY

GRAND PRIZE

(HIGHEST AWARDS)

At the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition

AGAINST ALL COMPETITORS ON

PICKLES—OLIVES—CONDIMENTS—CALIFORNIA ASPARAGUS—PRESERVES—JELLIES—SALAD DRESSING—CONDENSED MILK—EVAPORATED MILK—CALIFORNIA FRUITS

CANNED MEATS

CORNED BEEF—SLICED DRIED BEEF—OX TONGUE—VEAL LOAF—HAM LOAF—VIENNA SAUSAGE

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CANNED MEATS

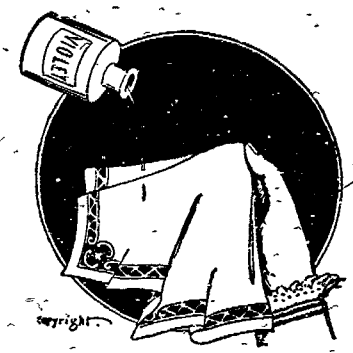
CORNED BEEF—SLICED DRIED BEEF—OX TONGUE—VEAL LOAF—HAM LOAF—VIENNA SAUSAGE

FOR P





## PERFUMES!



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

**Murdock Bros.**  
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.

## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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

IN PLYMOUTH WEDNESDAYS

**ELLA FOLSOM**  
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15 Van Housen Bldg., 106 Broadway  
-DETROIT.

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

### NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m. For Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:30 a. m. and hourly until 11:30 p. m. and also 12:30 a. m. for Farmington.

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 9:30 p. m. and to Wayne only at 11:20 p. m. Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan ave. barns only), also at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:39 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 Sundays), 7:10 a. m. and hourly to 9:10, 10:45 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 Railway, Detroit, Monroe & Toledo Short Line, Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry., and Rapid Railway System, giving prompt express service to all points on above Electric Lines.

Local express office corner Main and Griswold streets.

### COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of JAMES D. BROCK, 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. Dobner, 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 o'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,  
DELETER-SIVER  
Commissioners

### STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the County office in the City of Detroit on the fifth day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine, Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of ELLA M. J. MORLEY, deceased, Arletta Stewart, administratrix, with the will annexed, of said estate, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to her.

It is ordered, that the second day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

## NORTHVILLE.

### The City in Brief.

A. J. Welsh is seriously ill.

Plenty of mud and rain this week.

First snow of the season Tuesday morning.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blackburn Saturday, Oct. 9, a son.

Mrs. W. L. Bishop has been numbered among the sick the past week.

Arthur Phillips has secured a fine position in a drug store at Mackinac Island.

Mrs. U. M. Joelin and Mrs. L. A. Babbitt attended the Grand Chapter, O. E. S., in Saginaw this week.

Even the oldest inhabitant cannot remember when Jack Frost was so late in visiting this part of the state.

The man who always leaves his corn husking for Jack Frost and the cold snow storm days will be bothered somewhat this year.

Ed Perrin is attending night school in the George Washington University at Washington, D. C., and is taking a veterinary course.

Don't forget the Halloween social at N. L. Coll's Friday evening, Oct. 29. There'll be ghosts and goblins and a chamber of horrors and lots more.

Remember the big show in the Opera House tonight—'Mars Van'.

All for the benefit of the Third Division of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church.

A. T. Stewart left Monday on his annual trip to Charlevoix and Beaver Islands in the interest of the U. S. Fish hatchery. He expects to be gone some time.

In another month the state will send out a big sum of primary school money, which, in many districts, will only add to the hoarded up millions of wealth from this source.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stanley entertained several friends at cards Friday evening in honor of Miss Genevieve Clark's friend, Miss Hall.

Light refreshments were served at the conclusion of the enjoyable event.

The firemen's benefit dance in the Rink Tuesday evening was not very largely attended owing to the inclement weather. Those who did attend had an excellent time. Quackenbush's orchestra furnished music.

Secretary Shumway of the state board of health states that reports coming to the office from all parts of the state show that there are more cases of typhoid fever in the state this fall than in previous years. The cause, he says, has not been ascertained.

M. N. Johnson has purchased the new house on west Main street, opposite where he now lives, which is being completed by W. J. Lanning and will occupy the same by December 1. As was noted last week, it is one of the prettiest and most commodious residences in town and when finished it will make a delightful home.

C. H. Jackson of Sparta, who refused to pay fares for himself and for three women on a Pere Marquette train last summer, because there were no seats for the party, has been directed to pay the company at once by the railway commission. However, the commission has ordered the company to furnish more coach service.

Rumor has it that Jud Lanning has made a purchase of the finest building lot on Main street and will soon commence the construction of a very modern and commodious residence thereon. If such is the case Jud will have Main street pretty well built up. He has made some decided improvements along that route this year anyhow.

Several dozen of the friends of Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Turner treated them to a pound social surprise last evening and had a general good time besides indulging in the pleasure of leaving at the parsonage a vast amount of good things for the coming winter. The occasion was made a sort of a welcoming day for Rev. and Mrs. Turner from the congregation and friends.

The Third Division of the Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church gives a musical program in the Opera House tonight to be followed by a one-act playlet entitled 'Mars Van,' a Virginia Romance. Well known local talent takes part in both numbers. A glance at the programs will show how interesting and entertaining the event will be. It will be worth at least double the admission price and then more.

Buy Winter Clothing of Cook & Co. Farmington.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Brooks have moved into their new home on Wing street.

Don't forget the Children's Carnival in the rink tomorrow, Saturday. See program on another page.

Lewis Cook is able to be out again after being confined to the house several weeks with rheumatism.

Mrs. Guy Jackson was treated to a surprise by several friends Tuesday evening it being the occasion of her birthday.

Special meeting Union Chapter No. 55 R. A. M. Wednesday evening, Oct. 20. Work in Past and Most Excellent Master degrees.

There will be a box social at Lila Rear's, opposite Powers station, east of town, this week Friday night for the benefit of the Thayer school.

Mrs. C. B. Bristol, Mrs. R. O. Cameron, Mrs. J. B. Tinsam and Mrs. Geo. Stanley attended the state convention of The King's Daughters at Ann Arbor this week.

Supervisor Northrop has been placed on two good committees by President Harter of the board of county supervisors. He draws membership on the "Equalization" and "Roads and Bridges" committees.

R. Neelands, who has been suffering with blood poisoning in his left hand the past week, went to the Ann Arbor hospital Sunday where he will undergo an operation for the removal of a part of all of his hand. The doctors could not tell how much of the hand would have to be amputated. Mr. Neelands has a weak heart and his many friends are fearful that an operation will bring serious results, they hope, however, for a speedy recovery.

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

Mrs. Mary Pomeroy is a little better.

The Matinee, horse races and ball game, which was to have been held here Tuesday, was postponed indefinitely on account of the weather.

### This is Certain

The Proof that Northville Readers Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kidney Pills cure permanently.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

Henry Priest, retired, Mill Street, Northville, Mich., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills with gratifying results and have great confidence in their curative powers. Several years ago I was annoyed by a severe backache which made it hard for me to work. Doan's Kidney Pills had previously been used in my family with great benefit and decided to try them. I procured a supply at Murdock Bros' drug store. Soon after commencing their use, my backache disappeared and now I am free from the trouble." (State ment given November 26, 1906.)

On March 1, 1909, Mr. Priest was interviewed and he said: "I am pleased to confirm the statement I made some three years ago recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. Since this remedy cured me I have had no need of a kidney medicine."

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

## Lapham State Savings Bank

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

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

CHECKING ACCOUNTS INVITED.

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

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Special attention given to Farm, Merchandise and Thoroughbred Stock Sales.

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

Terms Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Oct '09—Mar. '10.

## Doc Says==

Go to

## Gorton's for Quality

Clothes that make the name worthy are the Only Kind that we sell. If any garment we sell goes wrong we are ready to make good.



## You Do Not Have to Pay the Long Price for a Good Suit of Clothes

Back of our plans is the policy to provide the Supremely Best Clothing for the money that can be had anywhere. With our fifteen years' experience at the head of one of the largest stocks in the country—as buyer—has certainly put us in close touch with the best to be had.

## The A. B. Kirschbaum & Co's Line

of Men's Clothing is without a peer. Every Garment made of Pure All-Wool and Fast Colors. That is the kind of Clothing we are selling.

## The Dudley

is a Boys' Suit, Strictly All-Wool, with Extra Pants of same material Knickerbocker Style. Just the thing to keep the Boys warm these cool days.

## WE ARE SHOWING A COMPLETE LINE OF RAIN COATS

in both Protector Necks and Plain Collars—all 52 inches long.

## SWEATER VESTS

of these we are Showing an Endless Variety.

## UNDERWEAR

Our Stock of Winter Wear is the Most Complete we have ever shown in Union Suits and Two Piece as well.

## A LARGE SHOWING OF FALL AND WINTER GLOVES

Silk and Wool Lined Mochas and Dress Kids a Specialty.

# Wm. GORTON

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

WHIPPLE STORE.

NORTH SIDE.



# PEARY REFUTES THE CLAIMS OF EXPLORER COOK

ISSUES LONG PROMISED STATEMENT IN NORTH POLE DISPUTE.

## GIVES STORY OF THE ESKIMOS

The Statement Is Signed by Peary, Bartlett, McMillan, Borup and Henson of the Roosevelt Party—Eskimo Boys Closely Questioned by All.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1909, by the Peary Arctic Club, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.)

New York, Oct. 12. — The following statement of Commander Robert E. Peary, which he submitted, together with the accompanying map, to the Peary Arctic Club in support of his contention that Dr. Cook did not reach the north pole, is now made public for the first time. The statement and map have been copyrighted by the Peary Arctic Club.

### INTRODUCTION BY PEARY.

Some of my reasons for saying that Dr. Cook did not go to the north pole will be understood by those who read the following statements of the two Eskimo boys who went with him, and who told me and others of my party where he did go. Several Eskimos who started with Dr. Cook from Anorotok in February, 1908, were at Etah when I arrived there in August, 1908. They told me that Dr. Cook had with him, after they left, two Eskimo boys, or young men, two sledges and some twenty dogs. The boys were I-took-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah. I had known them from their childhood and was about eighteen and the other about nineteen years of age.

On my return from Cape Sheridan and at the very first settlement I touched (Nerke, near Cape Chalon) in August, 1908, and nine days before reaching Etah, the Eskimos told me, in a general way, where Dr. Cook had been; that he had wintered in Jones Sound, and that he had told the white men at Etah that he had been a long way north, but that the boys who were with him, I-took-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah, said that this was not so. The Eskimos laughed at Dr. Cook's story. On reaching Etah, I talked with the Eskimos there and with the two boys and asked them to describe Dr. Cook's journey to members of my party and myself. This they did in the manner stated below.

R. E. PEARY.

Signed Statement of Peary, Bartlett, McMillan, Borup and Henson, in regard to Testimony of Cook's Two Eskimo Boys.

The two Eskimo boys, I-took-a-shoo and Ah-pe-lah, who accompanied Dr. Cook while he was away from Anorotok in 1908 and 1909, were questioned separately and independently, and were corroborated by Panikpah, the father of one of them (I-took-a-shoo), who was personally familiar with the first third and the last third of their journey, and who said that the route for the remaining third, as shown by them, was as described to him by his son after his return with Dr. Cook.

To go more into details: One of the boys was called in, and, with a chart on the table before him, was asked to show where he had gone with Dr. Cook. This he did, pointing out with his finger on the map, but not making any marks upon it.

As he went out, the other boy came in and was asked to show where he had gone with Dr. Cook. This he did, also without making any marks, and indicated the same route and the same details as did the first boy.

When he was through, Panikpah, the father of I-took-a-shoo, a very intelligent man, who was in the party of Eskimos that came back from Dr. Cook from the northern end of Nansen's strait, who is familiar as a hunter with the Jones Sound region, and who has been in Commander Peary's various expeditions for some fifteen years, came in and indicated the same localities and details as the two boys.

Then the first boy was brought in again, and with a pencil he traced on the map their route, members of our party writing upon the chart where, according to the boy's statement, they had killed deer, bear, some of their dogs, seal, walrus and musk oxen.

The second boy was then called in and the two went over the chart together, the second boy suggesting some changes as noted hereafter.

### Trained Eagles for Aviation.

One of the most fanatic ballooning projects of the past was that of an Austrian who suggested, nearly a century ago, that balloons might be guided in any desired direction with the aid of trained eagles.

### Long Delayed Tribute.

The experienced reporter is a model of courtesy," acknowledged a Philadelphia preacher. First bouquet of that kind in years and years.—Cleveland Leader.

## MAP SHOWING WHAT PEARY CLAIMS IS ROUTE TRAVELED BY DR. COOK



It developed that Dr. Cook had told these boys, as he told Mr. Whitney and Billy Pritchard, the cabin boy, that they must not tell Commander Peary or any of us anything about their journey, and the boys stated Dr. Cook had threatened them if they should tell anything.

The narrative of these Eskimos is as follows:

They, with Dr. Cook, Francke and nine other Eskimos, left Anorotok, crossed Smith's Sound to Cape Sabine, slept in Commander Peary's old house in Payer Harbor, then went through Rice Strait to Buchanan Bay. After a few marches Francke and three Eskimos returned to Anorotok.

Dr. Cook, with the others, then proceeded up Flagler Bay, a branch of Buchanan Bay, and crossed Ellesmere Land through the valley pass at the head of Flagler Bay, indicated by Commander Peary in 1898, and utilized by Sverdrup in 1899, to the head of Sverdrup's "Bay Fiord" on the west side of Ellesmere Land.

Their route then lay out through this fiord, thence north through Sverdrup's "Heuerka Sound" and Nansen strait.

On their way they killed musk oxen and bear, and made caches, arriving eventually at a point on the west side of Nansen strait (shore of Axel Heiberg Land of Sverdrup), south of Cape Thomas Hubbard.

A cache was formed here and the four Eskimos did not go beyond this point. Two others, Koolootingwah and Inghitah, went on one more march with Dr. Cook and the two boys, helped to build the snow igloo, then returned without sleeping.

(These two Eskimos brought back a letter from Dr. Cook to Francke, dated the seventeenth of March. The two men rejoined the other four men who had been left behind, and the six returned to Anorotok, arriving May 7. This information was obtained not from the two Eskimo boys, but from the six men who returned and from Francke himself, and was known to us in the summer of 1908, when the Roosevelt first arrived at Etah. The information is inserted here as supplementary to the narrative of the two boys.)

After sleeping at the camp where the last two Eskimos turned back, Dr. Cook and the two boys went in a northerly or northwesterly direction with two sledges and twenty odd dogs, one or more march, when they encountered rough ice and a lead of open water. They did not enter this rough ice, nor cross the lead, but turned westward or southwestward a short distance and returned to Heiberg Land at a point west of where they had left the cache and where the four men had turned back.

### Suggestion as to Clothing.

Clothing ought to be made with the soft ancient Egyptian or modern Chinese buttons. Maybe removable ones are better still. If it were not for buttons most laundering could be done by machinery.—New York Press.

### Salt Whale.

Already quite a trade is done with Japan in canned and salted whale meat. It is said to be more tender than beef and to taste like it.—National Food Magazine.

After being informed of the boys' narrative thus far, Commander Peary suggested a series of questions to be put to the boys in regard to this trip from the land out and back to it.

Did they cross many open leads or much open water during this time? Ans. None.

Did they make any caches out on the ice? Ans. No.

With how many sledges did they start? Ans. Two.

How many dogs did they have? Ans. Did not remember exactly, but something over twenty.

How many sledges did they have when they got back to land? Ans. Two.

Did they have any provisions left on their sledges when they came back to land? Ans. Yes; the sledges still had about all they could carry, so they were able to take but a few things from the cache.

From here they went southwest along the northwest coast of Heiberg Land to a point indicated on the map (Sverdrup's Cape Northwest).

From here they went west across the ice, which was level and covered with snow, offering good going, to a low island which they had seen from the shore of Heiberg Land at Cape Northwest. On this island they camped for one sleep.

From this island they could see two lands beyond (Sverdrup's Elief Ringnes and Amund Ringnes Lands). From the island they journeyed toward the left-hand one of these two lands (Amund Ringnes Land); passing a small island which they did not visit.

Arriving at the shore of Amund Ringnes Land, the Eskimos killed a deer as indicated on the chart.

The above portion of the statement of the Eskimo boys covers the period of time in which Dr. Cook claims to have gone to the pole and back, and the entire time during which he could possibly have made any attempts to go to it.

If it is suggested that perhaps Dr. Cook got mixed and that he reached the pole, or thought he did, between the time of leaving the northwest coast of Heiberg Land at Cape Northwest, and his arrival at Ringnes Land, where they killed the deer, we must then add to the date of Dr. Cook's letter of March 17th, at or near Cape Thomas Hubbard, the subsequent four or five sleeps at that point, and the number of days required to march from Cape Thomas Hubbard to Cape Northwest (a distance of some sixty nautical miles), which would advance his date of departure from the land to at least the 25th of March, and be prepared to accept the claim that Dr. Cook went from Cape Northwest (about latitude eighty and a half degrees north) to the pole, a distance of

### Damage Done by Brown Rat.

The brown or Norway rat is regarded by the United States department of agriculture as "the worst mammal pest in the United States, the losses from its depredations amounting to many millions of dollars yearly."

### Peculiar Florida River.

The St. John's river in Florida is the only navigable river in the country that flows in a generally northerly direction into an ocean.

five hundred and seventy geographical miles, in twenty-seven days.

After killing the deer they then traveled south along the east side of Ringnes Land to the point indicated on the chart, where they killed another deer.

They then went east across the south part of Crown Prince Gustav sea to the south end of Heiberg Land, then down through Norwegian Bay, where they secured some bears, but not until after they had killed some of their dogs, to the east side of Graham Island; then eastward to the little bay marked "Eid's Fiord" on Sverdrup's chart; then southwest to Hell's Gate and Simmon's peninsula.

Here for the first time during the entire journey, except as already noted off Cape Thomas H. Hubbard, they encountered open water. On this point the boys were clear, emphatic, and unshakable. They spent a good deal of time in this region, and finally abandoned their dogs and one sledge, took to their boat, crossed Hell's Gate to North Kent, up into Norfolk Inlet, then back along the north coast of Cohn Archer Peninsula to Cape Vera, where they obtained fresh-eider duck eggs. Here they cut the remaining sledge off, that is shortened it, as it was awkward to transport with the boat; and near here they killed a walrus.

From Cape Vera they went on down into the Southwest angle of Jones Sound, where they killed a seal; thence east along the south coast of the sound, killing three bears at the point noted on the map, to the peninsula known as Cape Sparbo on the map, about midway on the south side of Jones Sound. Here they killed some musk-oxen and, continuing east, killed four more at the place indicated on the chart, and were finally stopped by the pack ice at the mouth of Jones Sound. From here they turned back to Cape Sparbo, where they wintered and killed many musk-oxen.

After the return in 1909 they started, pushing their sledge, across Jones Sound to Cape Tennysen, thence along the coast to Clarence Head; (passing inside of two small islands not shown on the chart, but drawn on it by the boys), where they killed a bear; thence across the broad bight in the coast to Cadogan Fiord; thence around Cape Isabella and up to Commander Peary's old house in Payer Harbor near Cape Sabine, where they found a seal cached for them by Panikpah, I-took-a-shoo's father. From here they crossed Smith Sound on the ice, arriving at Anorotok.

R. E. PEARY, U. S. N.  
ROBERT A. BARTLETT,  
Master S. S. Roosevelt.  
D. S. McMILLAN,  
GEORGE BORUP,  
MATTHEW A. HENSON.

### Sad.

Two little girls were out walking when they passed the big brick building of an orphan asylum. "That, Minnie," said Rosy, anxious to impart her knowledge to her younger sister, "is where the little orphans live. Mr. and Mrs. Orphan are both dead."

### A Foolish Notion.

Most of the men who think the world is against them are so insignificant that the world has never noticed them.

# A FIERCE VISITOR FROM WEST INDIA

THE HURRICANE WHICH SWEEP KEY WEST WAS MOST DISASTROUS.

## THE CITY MASS OF RUINS.

The Story of the Storm Is One of Wreck and Millions of Loss in Homes and Property.

All danger to points in the Gulf of Mexico and Atlantic coast from the West Indian hurricane, which wrecked Key West Monday and swept north-easterly over Florida, has passed, according to the weather bureau.

The tropical storm, after passing over Key West, crossed the Florida peninsula and went out to sea at Miami, spending its force in the neighborhood of the Bahama Islands.

With the City of Key West, Fla., in the hands of the military authorities, who were called on by the mayor for assistance, efforts are being concentrated on ascertaining the damage wrought by the hurricane which swept the Gulf Monday.

It is estimated the damage to property in the city and harbor will reach \$2,000,000. No loss of life has been reported in the city, but it is thought the death toll will be heavy along the eastern coast of the peninsula.

Many of the vessels which had been swept from their moorings during the blow yesterday afternoon managed to ride out the storm during the night and limped back to their piers this morning, but between 60 and 70 boats of all descriptions were wrecked. It is feared a number of lives were lost on these vessels.

In the city whole blocks of frame structures were razed, brick houses also fell before the gale, while the great tobacco factories and warehouses suffered considerable damage. It will probably be several weeks before they will be able to resume operations.

The city jail is filled to overflowing with criminals captured by the militia and police during the night. Thieves began operations as soon as the fury of the storm had abated, the wrecking of the electric light plant having plunged the city into darkness.

The mayor immediately took stringent measures to cope with the situation and proclaimed martial law. The Key West guards were called out and patrolled the streets during the night. The United States government also has been called on for assistance in the storm-wrecked territory.

Hundreds are homeless and are being cared for in churches, schools and other roomy structures which escaped the fury of the storm. Rations are being distributed by the city authorities and it is expected help will arrive during the day from the state.

### He Talked Too Much.

Secretary of State Knox has informed Charles R. Crane, minister designate to China, that he would accept his resignation.

Mr. Crane had already advised the secretary that he was prepared to resign if recent developments had made his further service in that position embarrassing to the department.

Mr. Knox advised President Taft of his action.

The forced resignation of Mr. Crane, before he had sailed for his post at Peking, closes a chapter almost unparalleled in the history of diplomacy.

Mr. Crane, who is a member of the Chicago manufacturing firm of Crane & Co., was appointed by President Taft on July 16. It was then recognized that Mr. Crane's appointment was a tribute to his knowledge of international affairs, which the president desired particularly to avail himself of in the delicate oriental situation, involving the participation of Americans in Chinese development.

A few days ago Mr. Crane, on the verge of embarking on a steamship at San Francisco for the Orient, was peremptorily recalled to Washington. It is said he had disclosed important matters pertaining to the mission which would be harmful.

### Too Poor For a Senator.

United States Senator Frank P. Flint, of California, made the announcement that at the expiration of his present term in the senate he will leave politics entirely and will not seek a re-election.

"I shall go out and make a living to support my family," said the senator. "If I were a rich man I should like nothing better than to remain in the senate all my life, if possible, and lend my best endeavors to the needs of my country. But I feel that my first duty is to my family, and that I should get out of politics and gain a competence for those dependent upon me while I am young enough, active and able to do it."

Gunner Henry Hechtman and Boat-swain Myron Dale, who were convicted of selling gun castings from the Chattanooga as junk, have been sentenced to imprisonment and dismissal from the navy. President Taft and Secretary Meyer have approved their sentences. Hechtman will serve three years and Dale one year.

### The American Spirit.

Countess Szechenyi, who was Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, has startled the Hungarian aristocracy by becoming the owner of a large sawmill and an extensive manufactory at Remete Vassgar, where all kinds of cabinet work is turned out.

The newspapers all publish the fact that the countess has purchased this plant, and add that while most Hungarian ladies admire the enterprise of the American heiress, they feel that such a departure by a member of one of Hungary's noblest families is not the correct thing.

## DELICACY OUT OF SEASON

Farmer Absolutely Unable to Understand the Possibility of Ice in July.

We are so accustomed to having things "out of season," and especially to the cutting and storing of ice for use in the summer, that it is hard to put ourselves in the place of the simple old farmer told of by a writer in the Toledo Blade.

In the summer of 1905 a party of surveyors was working through the state of Arkansas, surveying and locating the Midland Valley road. One day the surveying corps stopped at a farmhouse and abounded for the farmer.

The Arkansan came out, and the surveyors asked him if they could get a drink.

"Certainly, boys," he said. "I'll give you the best I've got, and the best I've got is buttermilk."

"That will be fine," the surveyors said, and the old farmer gave each of the gang a glass of buttermilk.

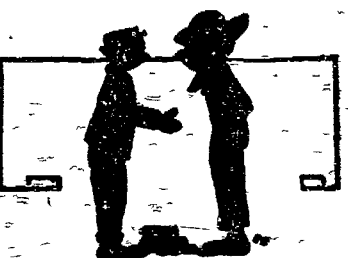
"It's mighty good," said one of the surveyors to McCloud.

"Yes, indeed," McCloud replied, "but it would be better if we had some ice to put in it."

Turning to the farmer, McCloud said, "Have you any ice?"

"Ice!" shouted the farmer, tugging at his whiskers. "Ice! Who ever heard of ice in July?"—Youth's Companion.

## HAD ONE GOOD POINT



Young Guest—It seems to me that you don't object to the mosquitoes singing in your room.

Old Guest—You bet I don't. Why, when the mosquitoes are singing I can't hear the glee club practicing on the piazza.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any name of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known Dr. J. C. Cheney for the last 25 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. Dr. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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Dr. J



## FREED AT LAST

From the Awful Tortures of Kidney Disease.

Mrs. Rachel Ivis, Henrietta, Texas, says: "I would be ungrateful if I did not tell what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. Fifteen years kidney trouble clung to me, my existence was one of misery and for two whole years I was unable to go out of the house. My back ached all the time and I was utterly weak, unable at times to walk without assistance. The kidney secretions were very irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health, and I am able to do as much work as the average woman, though nearly eighty years old."

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

## EASY



Mrs. Henpeck—Did you ever hear of anything worse than a man who smokes in the house?

Mrs. Henpeck—Yes. A smoking lamp. Ask me another!

## Definite Location.

Every visitor at the new capital at Harrisburg, Pa., who gets as far as the registration room, is expected to write his name in a big book, together with his birthplace and present residence, says the Troy Times. Not long ago, when a crowd of excursionists visited the grounds and buildings, a stout girl started to register.

She paused, pen poised in air, and called out to an elderly lady, comfortably seated in a big chair, "Mon, vere vas I borned at?"

"Dat man wants to put it in der big book."

"Ach," answered the mother, "you knew vell enough—in der old stone house."

## True Representative of Race.

Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg may claim this distinction, that he is the first German chancellor to wear a beard. Bismarck hastened to shave his off when he entered upon diplomacy, and showed his rivals and enemies a massive jaw and clear-cut chin; and he shaved to the end, with an interval enforced by neuralgia in the early '80s. As a soldier, too, Caprioli shaved, all but his mustache, and so did Hohenlohe and Bulow. But Bethmann-Hollweg is gaunt, rugged, his aube, pan-Germanic.

## And There Are Others.

The cook had been called away to a sick sister, and so the newly wed mistress of the house undertook, with the aid of the maid, to get the 'Sunday luncheon. The little maid, who had been struggling in the kitchen with a coffee mill that would not work, confessed that she had forgotten to wash the lettuce.

"Well, never mind, Pearl. Go on with the coffee and I'll do it," said the considerate mistress. "Where do they keep the soap?"

## The American Cat-Tail.

The cat-tail of the American swamps is almost exactly the same plant as the Egyptian bulrush. It is no longer used for making paper, as it once was, but from its root is prepared an astringent medicine, while its stems, when prepared dry, are excellent for the manufacture of mats, chair-bottoms and the like.

## FOOD QUESTION

Settled with Perfect Satisfaction by a Dyspeptic.

It's not an easy matter to satisfy all the members of the family at meal time as every housewife knows.

And when the husband has dyspepsia and can't eat the simplest ordinary food without causing trouble, the food question becomes doubly annoying.

An Illinois woman writes: "My husband's health was poor, he had no appetite for anything I could get for him, it seemed."

"He was hardly able to work, was taking medicine continually, and as soon as he would feel better would go to work again only to give up in a few weeks. He suffered severely with stomach trouble."

"Tired of everything I had been able to get for him to eat, one day seeing an advertisement about Grape-Nuts, I got some and tried it for breakfast the next morning."

"We all thought it was pretty good although we had no idea of using it regularly. But when my husband came home at night he asked for Grape-Nuts."

"It was the same next day and I had to get it right along, because when we would get to the table the question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?' was a regular thing. So I began to buy it by the dozen pkgs."

"My husband's health began to improve right along. I sometimes felt offended when I'd make something I thought he would like for a change, and still hear the same old question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?'"

"He got so well that for the last two years he has hardly lost a day from his work, and we are still using Grape-Nuts." Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

## WINTRY BLASTS CAME EARLY

AN EARLY BLIZZARD SWEEPS OVER THE STATE DOING DAMAGE.

## SLEIGHING IN BARRIE CO.

Details From Various Points Show That a Regular Winter Storm Was Doing Business.

Nearly an inch of snow fell early Tuesday morning in Muskegon, the thermometer taking a decided drop. A 60-mile-an-hour gale was blowing, the waters of Lake Michigan surging over the piers in a way not seen since early last spring. Considerable damage in the downtown district resulted from the gale. The Goodrich steamer Indiana was held in port on account of the heavy wind.

Early Tuesday morning a veritable blizzard swept over the Lake Michigan shore line at Benton Harbor, the fall of snow being the first of the season. During the night the temperature dropped to 20 below freezing point and the loss to late fruit will be a severe one. Local shipping was tied up because of the heavy northwest gale and no boats ventured from port. Marine men say the gale was the worst in several years.

A heavy wind storm, followed by hail and snow, visited South Huron, causing much damage to property in that city and the surrounding country.

Six inches of snow covers the ground in Traverse City and the end of the storm is not in sight. Fruit is suffering great damage from the storm, especially the apples and peaches which are still on the trees. Thousands of apples have been destroyed by the weight of the snow and the fruit breaking the limbs, and many peaches on the trees are a total loss.

The snow is wet and soggy and the streets are almost impassable, while shade trees have been stripped of their boughs and the sidewalks are covered. The fall of snow was freaky, as in Honor, the county seat of Benzie county, 30 miles away, there was six inches on the ground, while at Bigman, 11 miles north, there was very little. Steamers are all safely in port.

Beginning shortly after midnight, the snow storm continued through the early hours of Tuesday morning in Kalamazoo. It was a heavy wet snow, weighing down the branches of trees and in some cases breaking them. The wind was variable and shifting from south to west and northwest. Traffic was only slightly interfered with.

Following a night of sleet and hail, a genuine snow storm struck Battle Creek amidst Tuesday morning, and the ground, trees and houses were buried under a mantle of white. A driving blizzard raged between 7 and 8 o'clock and it snowed in flurries all morning. The earliest previous fall of snow was October 13, 1883.

An intermittent but general snow storm prevailed over northern Michigan Tuesday morning, quite heavy falls being reported in some sections north of Saginaw. That city went to business in the morning in a heavy snow storm, a typical midwinter blizzard.

In the grip of the earliest snow storm in the memory of any citizen, Barry county furnished good sleighing Tuesday. Accompanied by a high wind, snow had fallen steadily since an early hour. As practically all the fruit is gathered, farmers report no loss to orchards except fruit trees, which have been broken down by the heavy snow.

## Made Examples of Them.

To make an example for the benefit of other, the university senate has expelled two members of the sophomore class for hazing. They are Edwin W. Kelly, of Mt. Morris, N. Y., and Esco Rose, of Big Rapids, Mich., and they were ringleaders in some of the recent hazing stunts. The expulsion means that they can never return to the University of Michigan, nor can they ever enter any other big university or college in the United States. Kelly was a freshman engineer last year, but transferred this year to the lit department.

Lynn W. Kingsbury, of Friendship, N. Y., was also suspended for one year because of lawless conduct on his part last week, not connected, however, with the hazing. He is a junior lit.

## The Glazier Case.

The appeal case of Frank P. Glazier, former state treasurer, is scheduled for hearing in the supreme court November 11, and Prosecutor Foster probably will be assisted by the attorney-general's department. Last September the former state treasurer was convicted in the circuit court of appropriating state funds to his own use.

## No Known Reason.

"Here is my heart, watch me shoot it." With this remark to his companion, Reni Likkoner, aged 14, a Houghton lad, placed the muzzle of a loaded gun to his heart and pulled the trigger. The charge tore a terrible hole in his chest and took away about half the heart. The boy died instantly and the reason of his rash deed will never be known.

William Frye, of Flint, an engineer of a traction road engine, was badly injured when his hand caught in the gearing of the engine and he was pulled in. His abdomen was torn open and his arm mangled by the cogs. He will probably die.

That plebeian carp from the neighborhood of Detroit are being sold by the carload in Chicago under the more taking alias of Columbia river salmon is the discovery made by the inspectors of the state pure food commission in the campaign now under way against artificially colored meat and fish in the local markets.

## MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Parker Zantz, a former Pere Marquette conductor, was killed by a train near Alto. His body was cut in two.

William Osner, of Fennville, was blown off a Pere Marquette bridge on the Allegan division and fell 30 feet, sustaining injuries that may prove fatal.

The mayor of Kalamazoo has appointed a committee to investigate the merits of the commission plan of municipal government with a view of adopting it for the city.

One of Saginaw's police officers is being subjected to an investigation by the commissioners on a charge of having been concerned in the attempt of a young girl to commit suicide.

Deputy Game Warden Thresher, named H. S. McKeeby, L. Y. Taylor and E. D. Taylor on Sunday, while they were illegally spearing fish. The three pleaded guilty and were each fined \$30.

Fred S. Wimbles, of Lansing, risked his life to save the life of a 12-year-old lad who had fallen into a mill-race. Wimbles jumped in after him when he heard his cries and pulled him to safety.

News has been received in Monroe with deep regret that Maj. Gen. Alfred Elliott Bates, paymaster-general of the United States army, is dead in New York as the result of an attack of apoplexy Sunday.

Johnsons, Joneses and Smiths are backed off the boards on the university membership lists by Browns this year. The thirteenth student by the latter name entered the engineering department Tuesday.

Bishop Charles Williams, of Detroit, made an eloquent plea for religion as a course in universities in University hall. He advocated a department of religion analogous to the departments of law and engineering.

Word has been received in Saginaw of the arrest at Camden, O., of Rev. W. L. Woodruff, formerly of Saginaw, on charge of passing forged paper. Woodruff left Saginaw about nine years ago under a cloud.

William Gilbey is in jail in default of \$300 bail. He is charged with bringing whisky into Flint and giving it away in a public place. His arrest grew out of the arrest of Patrick Lawler on a charge of being drunk.

A Hungarian laborer arrested in Flint Sunday for creating a disturbance was found to have a pound of loose powder in one of his pockets. It is thought he intended to wreck the abode of one of his enemies.

A supposed tarantula hid in a bunch of bananas bit J. C. Gould, a Cadillac business man, and scared him so he thought he was about to die. When it was discovered the bug was merely a non-poisonous spider, Gould grew better at once.

Louis Terry took a few pot shots at John Cornell, of Flint, Sunday because the latter, butted into a jangle between Louis and his wife. Justice Torrey has given Louis 90 days in the county jail without the alternative of a fine.

Kenneth McCallum sent to prison from Detroit in 1905, is making an effort to regain his freedom under the indeterminate sentence law and Warden Wenger has been cited to appear in circuit court to show cause why he should not be liberated.

Michigan university students will hear Dr. Frederick A. Cook tell of his discovery of the north pole as a contract has been signed with the explorer to appear here at the highest price ever paid for a single attraction on the course given annually by the Students' Lecture association, this being its 55th season.

In the state crop report the total number of bushels of wheat raised in the state is estimated at 12,000,000. The average yield per acre was 19 bushels. The total yield of rye is fixed at 5,000,000 bushels, oats at 41,000,000 bushels, corn at 82,000,000 bushels, beans at 6,000,000 bushels and sugar beets at 800,000 tons.

The lives of the father and three young children is the toll exacted by typhoid fever in the family of William Harrison, of Kingsley, in two weeks. Mrs. Harrison and the only remaining child are critically ill now with the same disease. The three children died within a few days of each other, last week, and Harrison succumbed Tuesday.

Twenty petitions from the same number of voting precincts in the county were filed with the Cadillac county clerk, asking the supervisors for submission of county prohibition next spring. There were 2,200 names signed, representing about half the voters of the county. The matter will be disposed of at next week's meeting of the supervisors.

The amount of cash brought into Ann Arbor by the students is far in advance this year over any previous year for some time. The dull times of 1907-8 were felt by the students, and cash then was not so abundant as it is this fall. A downtown banker has been quoted as saying that the students brought approximately \$2,500,000 into Ann Arbor every year.

Yeggs sneaked into the little village of Whitmore Lake, famous as the headquarters of Coach Yost's football squad, Tuesday night, and did their work so quietly that they got away with \$60 in cash and \$275 in stamps from the postoffice, and the robbery was not discovered until Postmaster Currie came down to the office Wednesday morning. The safe was blown off its hinges, with nitroglycerin, but no one heard the explosion.

The news of Gov. Warner's commutation of the sentence of Henry Smith Pontiac's Jean Valjean, who was arrested by Sheriff Harris Monday, after an escape from Ionia reformatory 11 years ago, has been gladly received in that city, not only by Smith's friends and relatives but by citizens generally.

President Emeritus Angell, in his address to the freshmen of the U. of M., declared the mission of the upper classmen to be the spiritual and moral guidance of the younger students. He advised the new students to become more intimate with the older ones or great moral questions.

## NO BLUFF.

Admiral Evans Says Our Navy Is Best In The World.

"Fighting Bob" Evans declared that Representative Landis of Indiana, who says the American navy is a bluff, doesn't know what he is talking about.

"Mr. Landis," said the admiral grimly, "makes the mistake of a lot of gentlemen of his profession—that of talking about things of which he knows nothing. Of course, we need a merchant marine, but this talk about the navy being a bluff is all—rot."

"We are weak in auxiliaries, no doubt. But we've the finest navy in the whole world. And anyone who says the men, the boys who do the work, are inefficient, is talking rot."

"Did the men on the Atlantic fleet appear like landlubbers? I wasn't with them during the Asiatic cruise, but I heard they struck two or three typhoons over there and the battleships came out all right. Who says these men are landlubbers, untrained in the sea, and all that sort of rot? We make men in the navy."

"While all this talk about our weak merchant marine is being noised about, it shouldn't be forgotten that we have the finest coast-merchant marine in the world. We need a foreign merchant marine as well."

"Two things, in my opinion, have combined to stunt the growth of an American merchant marine. First, the absurdity of congress back in the sixties in refusing to take back into the service those ships which during the war were 'whitewashed,' or adopted a foreign flag during the struggle. Then, second, the fact that steamship stocks and bonds don't return the same income as the railroad securities."

"The days are past when the American jackie has his fingers full of tar and his head wet with slush. The American sailor nowadays is a mechanic, a specialist. Two days at sea is generally enough to give the greenest landlubber his sea legs. This talk of sailors being born and not made is rot. Whoever heard of a 'horn' 12-inch gun pointer?"

"There have been several magazines lately that apparently fill valuable space with absurd rot about the ineffectiveness of the American navy. I noticed one recently which prates about 'born' and 'made' seamen and about sailors as 'agriculturalists' in presenting his plea for a ship subsidy."

"We want a merchant marine and need one, but don't anybody make the mistake of libeling our navy as a bluff."

## THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Dressed steers \$6.50 @ \$7.50, steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.00 @ \$4.25, grass steers, 800 to 1,100, \$4.00 @ \$4.25, grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$4.00 @ \$4.25, grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 800, \$3.50 @ \$3.75, choice fat cows, \$4.00 @ \$4.25, good fat cows, \$3.50 @ \$3.75, common cows, \$2.50 @ \$3.00, canners, \$1.75 @ \$2.00, choice heavy bulls, \$3.50 @ \$4.00, fair to good heavy bulls, \$3.00 @ \$3.50, stock bulls, \$2.50 @ \$3.00, choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.00 @ \$4.25, fair to good feeding steers, \$3.50 @ \$3.75, choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.50 @ \$3.75, fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.25 @ \$3.50, stock heifers, \$3.00 @ \$3.25, milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 @ \$4.50, common milkers, \$3.50 @ \$4.00.

Veal calves—Market 50c to \$1 lower than last week, very dull, quality common, best grades \$3.50, others, \$2 @ \$3, much cows and springers strong for good common.

Sheep and lambs—Market opened steady last week's prices, will close lower, best grades \$4.00 @ \$4.25, light to good lambs, \$3.50 @ \$3.75, light to common lambs, \$4.00 @ \$4.25, yearlings, \$4.25 @ \$4.50, fair to good sheep, \$3.75 @ \$4.00, culls and common, \$2.50 @ \$3.00.

Hogs—Market 25 to 40c lower, hogs weighing from 120 to 150 very dull and not wanted. Range of prices. Light 100 lbs. and under, \$7.50 @ \$8.00, \$6.75 @ \$7.00, light Yorkers, \$7.00 @ \$7.25, 1-3 off.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 1 car on track at \$1.18, closing at \$1.13 1/2 bid; December opened unchanged at \$1.20 1/2, gained 1/2c and declined to \$1.20 1/2, May opened at \$1.21 1/2, moved up to \$1.21 1/2 and declined to \$1.21 1/4; No. 1 white, \$1.17 1/2 bid.

Corn—Cash No. 2, 63c, No. 2 yellow, 2 cars at 61c.

Oats—Standard 2 cars at 42 1/2c, closing at 42c asked, No. 3 white, 2 cars at 41 1/2c, 1 at 41 1/4c, closing at 41 1/2c, No. 4 white, 1 car at 40 1/4c, 1 at 41c.

Rye—Cash No. 1, 2 cars at 74c; Beans—Cash, 2d, October, \$1.95; November, \$1.90.

Cleveland—Prime spot, \$3. December, 50 bags at \$9, March, 200 bags at \$9.25, 100 at \$9.10, sample, 28 bags at \$8.75, 30 at \$8.60, 25 at \$8.40, 15 at \$8.10 at \$7.50; prime alsike, \$8.75; sample alsike, 10 bags at \$7.50, 12 at \$7.00; Timothy seed—Prime spot, 40 bags at \$1.75.

East Buffalo—Cattle—The market opened dull and firm, with a few lower than last week on all kinds except the best. There were no real good cattle here. The best feeders were to be had with last week's prices, common kinds were a shade lower. The fresh cows and springers were slow sale and from \$2 to \$3 per head lower. Best export steers, \$5.00 @ \$5.25, best shipping steers, \$4.50 @ \$5.25, best 1,000 to 1,200 lb. steers, \$5.50 @ \$5.75, medium 1,000 to 1,150 lb. steers, \$5.25 @ \$5.50, light butchers steers, \$4.00 @ \$4.50, best fat cows, \$3.25 @ \$4.50, fair to good cows, \$3.50 @ \$4.75, trimmers, \$2.00 @ \$2.50, best fat heifers, \$4.75 @ \$5.25, fair to good, \$4.00 @ \$5.25, common, \$3.50 @ \$3.75, best feeders, \$4.40 @ \$4.50, best stockers, \$3.75 @ \$4.00, light common stockers, \$3.00 @ \$3.25, heavy, \$2.50 @ \$3.00, light bulls, \$3.40 @ \$3.60, stock bulls, \$4.00 @ \$4.25, best fresh cows and springers, \$4.50 @ \$5.00, fair to good, \$3.00 @ \$3.25, common, \$2.50 @ \$3.00, best heavy, \$2.50 @ \$3.00, best mixed, \$2.00 @ \$2.50, best Yorkers, \$2.50 @ \$3.00, light, \$2.00 @ \$2.25, pigs, \$1.50 @ \$2.00, rough, \$1.50 @ \$2.25, stags, \$1.50 @ \$2.25, Sheep—Slow, best lambs, \$7.15 @ \$7.25, culls \$5.25 @ \$5.75, yearlings, \$5.25 @ \$5.75, wethers, \$4.75 @ \$5.15, ewes, \$4.25 @ \$4.50, Calves—Best, \$2.25; heavy, \$4.00.

## Canada's Navy.

It is understood that the Canadian government's bill respecting naval defense to be brought before the coming session of parliament will provide for a total expenditure of about \$20,000,000 during the next six or seven years.

Plans contemplate a fleet of a dozen war vessels, cruisers, torpedo boats and destroyers and drydocks and a Canadian shipbuilding plant. Three vessels of the new fleet will be placed on the Pacific coast and nine on the Atlantic.

## Facts For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read a much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women, I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. Within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefits to be derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St. North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

## Insure Your Future

Money invested in the profit-paying farm land of the west is safer than in a savings bank. It earns big dividends on steady rising value alone. In

## Butte Valley California

prices are moderate. And the soil is the richest—climate the finest—railroad facilities the best—that can be found in the United States.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Fares

are on sale the first and third Tuesdays of every month to October 31, via

## Union Pacific-Southern Pacific

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Union Pacific R. R., Omaha, Neb.

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NO STROPPING NO HONING  
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Would you pay \$100.00 to rid yourself of that

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effectively.

Your Cure's Medicated  
Cream has cured me. I  
have suffered for years  
with Piles and never found relief before.

C. A. RODGERS, Brimford, Tenn.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., 124 Adams St., Toledo, O.  
MANUFACTURERS OF HALL'S CATARRH CURE

## Children Like

## PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

It is so pleasant to take—stops the  
cough so quickly. Absolutely safe  
too and contains no opiates.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

## PROOF in the Morning!

We tell you about how good you'll feel after taking a CASCARET—that millions of people—buy, use and recommend them—But that's talk—you buy a box now—take as directed to-night and get the proof in the morning—After you know CASCARETS you'll never be without them.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists, biggest seller in the world. Millions buy a month's.

## D. J. D. KELLOGG'S

## ASTHMA REMEDY

FOR THE PROMPT RELIEF OF ASTHMA & HAY FEVER

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & O'BRIEN, CLEVELAND, OH.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleaves and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Cures scalp diseases, itching, etc., and \$1.00 at Druggists.

## TYPEWRITERS

3 to 50 monthly. One-half all makes. No trial. Write for particulars. Sales Manager, in care of MONARCH TYPE CO., 87 So. LaSalle, Chicago.

## CIGAR SALESMAN

wanted in your locality to represent the company. Write for particulars. Sales Manager, in care of MONARCH TYPE CO., 87 So. LaSalle, Chicago.

Associated with Thompson's Eye Water

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Children's Carnival

Under Auspices Baptist Ladies' Aid Society.

ALL DAY, AT THE RINK  
Saturday, Oct. 16.

### FORENOON.

Bake sale under the supervision of Mrs. N. A. Clapp.  
Handkerchief and apron sale, Mesdames Vradenburg and Bloom.  
Novelties, Mrs. Captain Kurth.

Vegetables, etc., Mrs. J. Welsh.  
Japanese Tea, Mrs. Maude Harmon.  
Lunch from 11:30 to 1:30, Mrs. Leafa Tousey.

Baked goods entered at the Children's Carnival for prizes, will become the property of the society.

The above committees will be pleased to supply your needs at their various booths at prices very reasonable. Every one cordially invited whether they wish to buy or not.

### AFTERNOON.

Children's Carnival Commences at 2 p. m. Admission, 10c.  
Any Child Under the Age of Thirteen Years Most Cordially Invited to Compete for these Prizes.

#### Class 1--Under 13 Years of Age

For the best loaf of white bread made and baked by girl—Mr. Cattermole, \$1.00.  
Best loaf of brown bread made by girl—Lapham bank, Savings Pass Book with deposit of \$1.00.

Best white cake made and baked by girl—E. A. Merritt, Gold Ring.  
Best layer cake made and baked by girl—M. Brock & Co., Toilet Case.

Best assortment of home made candy, any age—Carpenter & Huff, Silver Nut Pick Set.

Prettiest arranged bouquet of flowers, any age—T. J. Perkins & Co., Set Gold Front Beauty Pins.

Largest collection of flowers, any age—C. E. Ryder, Framed Picture.

Best standing of girl or boy over 11 and under 12, in Northville school for first two full weeks in October, department included—F. S. Harmon, \$1.00.

Best recitation by girl or boy—Lapham bank, Savings Pass Book with \$1.00 deposit.  
Best hemstitching done by girl—Murdock Bros., \$1.00 Bottle Choice Perfume.

For six best pieced quilt blocks, work done by girl—Schrader Bros., Pretty Oak Sewing Rocker.

For the neatest darned stocking, work done by girl—The Misses McHugh, Two Lovely Hair Ribbon Bows.

For the neatest made apron, work done by girl—Hetley & Balden, \$1.00.

For the prettiest executed drill, either flag or flowers, given by children of any age under 13, a prize of \$2.00 by J. L. Hudson of Detroit will be given to the teacher entering the same.

To the girl who shall write the best short story, using for a subject, "What I saw on my Trip to Detroit"—Fred Postal, Detroit, \$2.00.

For the boy or girl who will draw in pencil or ink, the best picture of the Northville Photo Gallery, picture to be 6x8 inches—L. L. Ball, One Dozen Photos (\$2.25).

For best reason, in not more than 50 words, why everybody around Northville should be a subscriber to the Record—A \$2.00 Gold Signet Ring is offered by the Record Printery.

#### Class 2--Under 11 Years of Age

For the neatest dressed doll, work all done by girl—L. A. Babbitt, \$1.00.

For the tastiest made doll's hat—Box Gardner's Best Candy.

For the best hemstitched handkerchief by girl—L. A. Babbitt, \$1.00.

Best white cake or layer cake made by girl—J. S. Haddock, \$1.00.

For the best pieced quilt block, work done by a girl—A. E. Stanley, Box Fine Stationery.

For best song by a boy—B. Freydl, Leather Belt.

#### Class 3--Under 6 Years of Age

For best dolly song by a girl—Jeweler Johnston, A Gold Bracelet.

For the blackest eyed girl or boy over 3 years and under 5 years of age—Stark Bros., Pair of Fine Shoes.

For curliest light haired girl under 5 years—J. H. Steers, A Doll's Carriage.  
For song by two little girls—S. Knapp, Each a Story book.

Prettiest child under 6 months old a very nice Lullabye Cradle given by the Lullabye Cradle Co. of Detroit.

Prettiest boy over 6 months and under 2 years—Mrs. Kurth, A Silver Knit, Fork and Spoon.

Prettiest girl over 6 months and under 2 years a Gold Ring.

Blackest eyed child over 2 years and under 3—Edwin White, A Child's Dress pattern.

Curliest red haired boy under 3 years—Wm. Gorton, A Silk Windsor Tie.  
Child with most hair under 20 months, Set Solid Gold Front Beauty Pins.

Child with prettiest dimples under 1 year—Miss Bovee, Baby Bonnet.

Child under 3 years from longest distance—A. E. Stanley, Box Colgate's Best Toilet Soap.

Entries on baked goods and all needlework must be entered before 10 o'clock Saturday morning, Oct. 16, to a committee who will be in waiting at the rink and will see that you are given a number corresponding with your exhibit number. The small sum of 10 cents charged for admission, entitles the holder to one vote for the three prettiest children. All other prizes are awarded by judges.

MRS. LARKINS, Committee  
MRS. DUNHAM, Committee

### WALLED LAKE NEWS.

There will be a vacation in the schools here next week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell visited at Alex Kirsh's Sunday.

Mrs. Gould is spending the week with Mrs. Ada Richardson.

Mrs. Gertrude Clement of Pontiac visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Howard, and family Friday and Saturday.

### LIVONIA NEWS.

Fred Lee was in Detroit Tuesday.

Fred Lee and family are entertaining company from Ohio this week.

We had a young winter Monday and Tuesday but we live in hopes that it won't continue.

Frank Peck is a great sufferer with Job's comforters he having nine boils on his arm and face.

### GILE EDGE NEWS.

B. Girst spent Monday with friends in Pontiac.

Floy Kahrl of Northville spent Sunday at her parental home.

Miss Bertha Esch is attending German school at Farmington.

"Old" Mrs. Gow is quite ill again. Dr. Miller of Farmington is attending her.

Mr. and Mrs. Rutenbar and children of Farmington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. Pankow.

"I suffered habitually from constipation Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

### NOVI NEWS.

Miss Severance is visiting in Detroit.

Born to Mr and Mrs. Guy Banks a son, Oct. 9.

John Miers and family have moved to Plymouth.

Mr. Crumb of Elsie is visiting his son, Charles Crumb.

Mrs. Mary Leavenworth is visiting her daughter at Carleton.

Miss Effie Blauer is spending the week with friends near Salem.

Mrs. John Hughes and son of Loomis are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goodell.

Mrs. J. Dunham of Ypsilanti visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Chapman, over Sunday.

Mrs. George Goodell visited friends in Clarencville and Plymouth the first of the week.

Supervisor Job Leavenworth is in Pontiac attending the board of superiors this week.

Mrs. Forbes left Wednesday night for Los Angeles, Cal., where she intends to spend the winter.

Mrs. John Miller returned home Monday from Detroit where she has been taking baths for rheumatism.

Mrs. Mary Putnam returned home Sunday after spending six weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. Dunham, at Ypsilanti.

Mr. Bunn and two daughters from Carleton visited his daughter, Mrs. Will Langer, a part of last week, returning home Sunday.

Samuel Bassett has received word from Perry Lamb of Billings, Oklahoma, that he has sold his farm and that he and his family would soon be here for a visit. It caused rejoicing at the old home.

See Cook & Co., Farmington, for Bell Furnaces.

## Women's Extra Fine Shoes, \$2.50

A Special Line Controlled by This Store in Detroit. Shoe Department 2nd Floor

When you can secure any style that you want in fine quality, perfect fitting and splendidly made Footwear for only \$2.50, what's the use of paying more?

Come in and see our \$2.50 line; we know you'll be surprised, for no other store has ever equaled the value we offer.

Lace Shoes, Button Shoes, Blucher Shoes, Pumps, All New Last, For Dress and Street Wear

Gun Metal, Patent Colt and Suede—leather and cloth tops, with and without tips, and high or medium heels.

Our plain toe, short vamp styles are just as smart and handsome as shoes ordinarily sold at double the price.

No McKay sewed shoes in our \$2.50 line—nothing but Goodyear Welts (equal to hand-sewed)—or light turn soles.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORE  
**Henry Blackwell Co.**  
WILLARD E. PARKINSON, PRESIDENT  
155-157 WOODWARD AVE.

Try a Liner in the Record

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

OSCAR S. HANGER  
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED

Estates Settled and Managed  
Insurance and Loans—Notary Public  
Bell Phone, 60. 124 N. Center St.  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

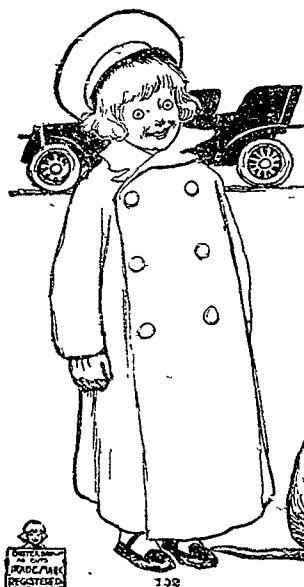
CHICHESTER'S PILLS  
THE DIAMOND BRAND  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 cents. Always as Best. Satisfies Always. Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



## Men's Suits AND Overcoats

I want to call your attention just for a moment—and that moment's attention ought to remain in memory until you purchase—and that is to the Suit I am selling at \$10, and the Overcoat at \$12.50. All in the Newest Fall and Winter Colors and Makes, and the fit is just as perfect as any tailor made goods in this country. If I can get you to look at them and try them on, that's all I ask. The style, finish and value will do the rest. Can't be duplicated in Detroit or any other city for less than from two to five dollars more price.

Suits - \$10.00  
Overcoats - \$12.50



RESOLVED  
THAT THE WELL DRESSED PERSON IS THE ONE WHO HAS APPROPRIATE ATTIRE FOR EVERY OCCASION. THE BEST STORE IS WHERE THEY SELL CLOTHES FOR EVERY OCCASION. A PERSON FEELS FOOLISH IN THE WRONG GARMENTS GO TO THE STORE YOU CAN TRUST  
DUSTER BROWN.

DID YOU EVER GO TO A PARTY AND STAND IN THE CORNER, AND SPEND MOST OF THE TIME IN THE DRESSING ROOM OR STAND IN THE CORNER, BECAUSE YOU WERE NOT TOGGED RIGHT? IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LOTS BETTER IF YOU HAD STAYED AT HOME BECAUSE IF YOU GO TO A PARTY AND ARE NOT DRESSED RIGHT YOU WON'T HAVE A BIT OF FUN. PLEASURE IS WORTH LIVING FOR. TO GET PLEASURE DRESS UP. IT WILL COST YOU THIS MUCH TO DRESS UP:  
FOR \$8.50 A GOOD WOOL WORSTED SUIT  
FOR \$12.00 A BETTER " " SUIT  
FOR \$22.50 THE BEST POSSIBLE WOOL SUIT  
FOR \$5.00 A GOOD MILTON OVERCOAT  
FOR \$12.00 A BETTER MILTON OVERCOAT  
FOR \$22.50 BEST POSSIBLE " OVERCOAT

## FREYDL, The Tailor

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.