

THE NORTHLVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLI. No. 4.

NORTHLVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1910.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

JAMES BEATTY DIED SUDDENLY

Passed Away While in Bed Friday Morning.

James Beatty, the well-known Northville contractor and builder, who lived at the head of Main street, died rather suddenly Friday morning of apoplexy. Mr. Beatty was seventy-one years of age and had been enjoying apparently good health for a long time. The day before, he was down in the village as usual and had had no unusual complaints except his annual attack of hay fever.

About 6:30 a. m. Friday morning he was found to be in a critical condition by Mrs. Beatty and was able to indicate that the attack had then been of only a short duration. Medical assistance was summoned but he failed to rally and at 8:30 passed away.

Besides the widow, he leaves one daughter, Mrs. Charles Bloom.

He was a splendid man and was much respected in the community and also in Detroit where he resided for many years previous to moving to Northville.

The funeral occurred from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Turner, of the Methodist church officiating. Interment was in Rural Hill cemetery.

"CIRCLE N" BOYS WIN AGAIN.

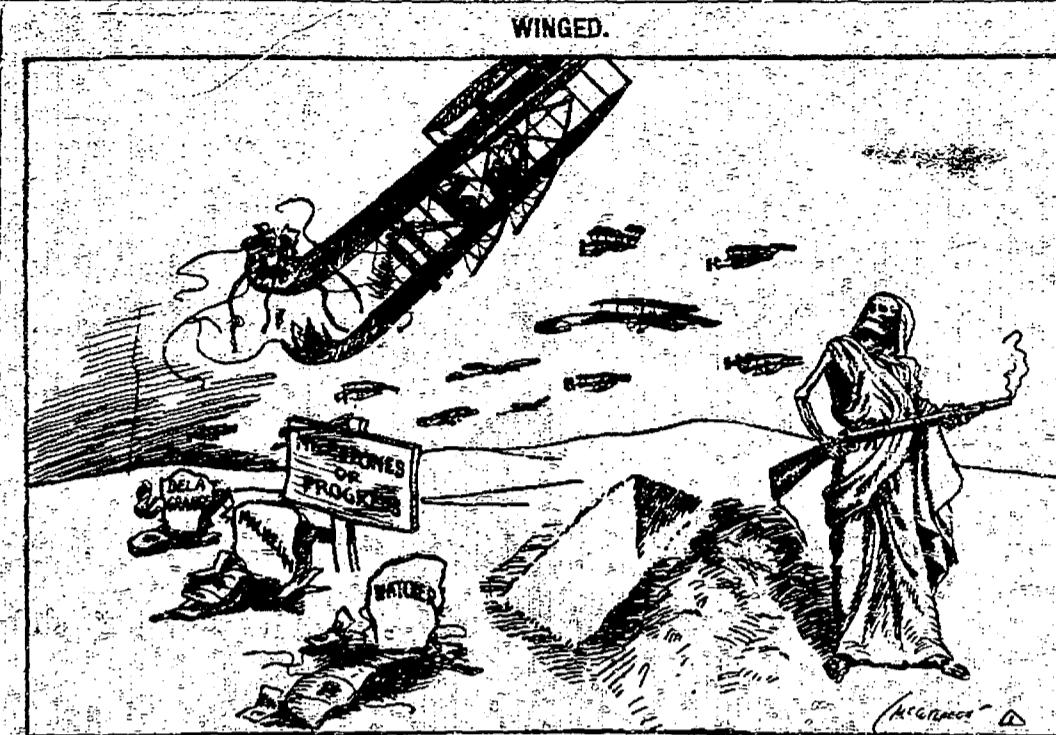
WHITEWASHED THE CADILLAC TEAM HERE SATURDAY.

Visiting Team Failed to Score off Bell.

The "Circle N" boys stoned the Cadillac Motor Works' goat Saturday at Athletic park and never gave it back.

Mr. Bell of Ypsilanti, who pitched for the Normal team two years, took his place in the box for Northville, pitching a no-score game as far as Detroit was concerned. On the other hand, there must have

Turner's Thrice Repeated Stunt.



WAYNE COUNTY'S JUVENILE COURT

PERCENTAGE OF REPEATERS SAID TO BE VERY SMALL

Judge Hubert Has Many Boys and Girls Before Him.

Effective work has been done. The percentage of repeaters, that is children who come back a second or third time for new offenses, is lower than that of any court in the state and speaks volumes for Judge Hubert's administration of the court and that no mistake will be made in returning him as the juvenile judge of the county.

Political Notes.

During a period of nine months or to be more exact from Sept. 1, 1909 to June 1, 1910, there were 366 boys and 149 girls all under the age of 17 years, brought before the Juvenile court in Detroit. These boys and girls were accused of a number of offences made cognizable by law by this court. Larceny, truancy and malicious destruction of property being the most numerous in the list. Of course the large majority of complaints were made against the city boys who do not have the space to play in and develop like his village and country cousin.

Complaints in this court are mostly made by the known officers of the city who have investigated the grievances of citizens who have been annoyed by the boys' actions or the teachers of the public and parochial schools who have noted the absence of the children from school.

When a child is brought into this court he is usually accompanied by his parent or guardian. Competent physicians who give their services free of charge, examine the child mentally as well as physically to note any defect in mind, sight hearing or any of the senses. The child's home and surroundings have been also inquired into and the report of the child condition and environments are laid before the court. Evidence is then heard regarding the complaint and the court then determines what disposition to make of the case.

A recapitulation of the work of Judge Henry S. Hubert who presides over the Juvenile court and who is a candidate on the republican ticket to succeed himself for the time mentioned is as follows. Boys—truancy, 135; larceny, 244; destruction of property, 51; assault, 14; incorrigible, 20; trespass, 17; neglected, 40; breaking and entering, 10; smoking cigarettes, 22; disturbing the peace, 8; other offenses, 15; total, 506. Disposition: not guilty and dismissed, 44; dismissed after a period of probation, 69; guilty, warned and dismissed, 48; to state industrial school, 9; to D'Areambaud Association and Boy's Home, 29; probation to court, 373; on probation to other persons, 15. In only four cases were there any further complaints after the boy has been dismissed as a ward of the court. Girls—truancy, 21; larceny, 21; incorrigible, 10; trespass, 2; forgery, 1; begging, 1; neglected, 35; disturbing the peace, 3; wayward, 21; frequenting saloons, 1; total, 149. Disposition: Not guilty, 8; dismissed after probation, 5; found guilty, warned and dismissed, 3; probation to court, 12; probation to woman probation officer, 8; to house to various places for reformation, 46. None of the girls returned to the court on a second charge after they had been released as wards of the court.

Allen, the Stove Man.

Am located in Northville and am pre-

pared to do all kinds of repairing

stoves, lawn mowers, clothes wringers

and sewing machines. Castings for

all stoves \$2 per lb. in stove. Second

hand gasoline stoves for sale. Phone

residence, 177 X. G. P. ALLEN.

rounding Third With All Sails Set.

School Notes.
[By the Superintendent.]
We open for registration, etc., Monday, September 5.

If you have not a copy of our

course of study, drop a line to the

superintendent or secretary of school

board and get one.

Are You Thinking
of entering a High school this fall?
It will pay you to investigate the

many advantages offered by our

own school in the way of courses,

standings, athletics, socials around

ing, etc. Look over our new

agriculture and commercial courses,

and see if you cannot find what you

want. Both are in charge of especi-

ally trained teachers who thoroughly

understand their business.

Northville High Opens

Monday, September 5, for a short

time in the morning to organize, as

will also the grades. School will

open at 8:30 a. m. and, by dispensing

with formalities, will be able to get

through with the necessary work

in short order.

At this time, seats will be assigned,

lessons given out for the following

day, and a few details talked over.

We trust that everyone one will

be present and at a prompt hour.

Auction Sale.

Mrs. L. A. Hubbard will have an

auction sale of household goods at

her home on North Center street

Thursday, Sept. 1, at 1:00 p. m. L.

C. Brooks, auctioneer.

Many times a few cents spent for a

Record Want Ad will bring as many

dollars in return.

SALE!

See East Display Window

Just Seven Dozen Pieces
of 75 Cent Graniteware
at.....

50 Cents
Each.

- 1 Doz. Tea Kettles
- 1 Doz. Tea Pots
- 1 Doz. Coffee Pots
- 1 Doz. Covered Kettles
- 1 Doz. Open Kettles
- 1 Doz. Water Pails
- 1 Doz. Dish Pans

Yours for 50c Ea. While They Last

These are all we have, please do not ask for more.

JAMES A. HUFF

This Savings Bank

is growing. What is it that makes it grow? People who have confidence in us. They know that the money is safe here and that the interest we pay will make it grow. Let us open an account for you. It will be much easier to save money after you have commenced to deposit here.

Northville State Savings Bank

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

**A DOLLAR SAVED
IS A DOLLAR EARNED**
There is No Surer Way
Of Saving Several Dollars Than
By Buying Your
Winter's Coal at Summer Prices!
See Us About It!

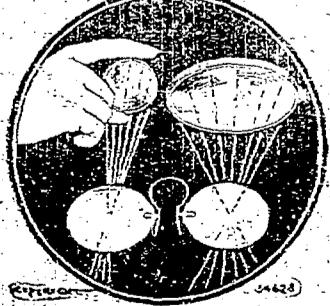
R. R. McKAHAN
Both Phones. NORTHLVILLE, MICH.

A DIFFERENT FOCUS

For each eye is very general. Very few people indeed have both eyes exactly alike. That's why you should never buy glasses unless you

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED.

The lens that benefits one eye may not be right for the other. Come to us for glasses that will be adjusted to the needs of each eye separately. It is the only safe thing to do.



G. W. & F. DOLPH

Dr. Swift Bldg. OPTOMETRISTS Main St. NORTHLVILLE

YOU KNOW

We Sell Groceries, but
Don't Forget that We
Have Dishes Too, and
Also a Fancy Line of
Bavarian China and Yel-
low Earthen Ware that
We Can Make You Good
Prices on.

COME IN AND
LOOK THEM OVER.

C. E. RYDER

NORTHLVILLE

STATE HAPPENINGS

Howell.—Six different states and Canada were represented at the annual reunion of the Crittenden family here. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. S. S. Crittenden; Batavia, N. Y.; vice-president, Mrs. J. W. Bailey; Overton, Conn.; Crittenden, Marion; Washington, D. C.; Mrs. J. W. Young Adams, N. Y.; historian, A. B. Crittenden; Howell, secretary; Prof. A. R. Crittenden, Ann Arbor, treasurer; Sheldon Crittenden, Ypsilanti. The next reunion will be held at Eaton Rapids.

Yale.—Mrs. Margaret Glendinning has gone to Marion, O., to meet two sisters and a brother whom she has not seen in 52 years. They were separated by a misfortune in childhood.

Coldwater.—Leon Anton, 13 years old, lost control of an auto while driving on Chicago street and crashed into the front of N. E. Roby's drug store, doing damage estimated at \$40. He also ran over a bicycle standing at the curb.

Port Huron.—David Lauder, 73 years old, a pioneer of Port Huron, dropped dead while displaying a fine catch of fish to a number of friends. It is thought that excitement brought on by his success caused heart disease.

Cheaning.—The difficulties of school district No. 5 are increasing since the trouble over the leasing of the school ground, which resulted in a fist fight. The school board has resigned. The lease of the grounds expired last April and no renewal lease will be given for over five years. Christ Joenck, district manager of the Saginaw Sugar Co. fell from a scaffolding at Henderson, where the new weigh station is being built, and broke a big nail completely through his hand. Prompt attendance has prevented biced poisoning.

Traverse City.—The Pine Lake Monitor, after 20 years of existence, has been abolished, the Grand Traverse Herald acquiring the subscription list. William A. Kent was the publisher. He will engage in another business.

Charlotte.—Edward Jones is in jail here, charged with beating Mrs. Harriette Story, his landlady. She is 70 years old.

Quincy.—The Postmaster Zack La Zelle came here from his home in Delta to attend the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Babcock, and died after a few hours' illness.

Canton.—John Mahl, aged about 30, residence unknown, was found dead on a railroad crossing at Lake Linden. He is believed to have come here from Duluth.

Bromley.—Lester Mitchell, 16 years old, was drowned in Vineyard lake, one mile east. He was bathing with a number of companions when he stepped into a deep hole and went down.

Battie Creek.—Wayne Stafford, 20 years old, was drowned while attempting to swim from Park Bedder, Lake Goguac, to Ward's Island. When about 400 feet from shore, he gave a cry for help and sank. Stafford was a machinist and had been working at Kekosha, Ind., having come home to visit his father.

Marguerite.—Joseph Shimek, of Houghtaling, was shot from ambush while on his way to the American mine, and will probably die. Three suspects have been arrested.

Ann Arbor.—William Denkley, lately appointed chief chemist for the Geist Gas syndicate, with headquarters at Philadelphia, and a member of the US chemical engineering class of the U. of M., was married to Miss Pansy Belle Dilley of this city.

Lansing.—The bank River State Bank of Park River, Mich., filed articles of incorporation in the sum of \$20,000, and the same were approved by the state banking department.

Saginaw.—Congressman J. W. Fordney of this city, has given about 10 acres of fine wooded land, near the western city limits, and will convert it into a public park.

Carson City.—Alger Filmore, 16 days, been taken to the county jail at Stanton on a charge of forgery. He was visiting his grandfather, W. B. Russell, a few miles west of here. It is charged that he stole a check drawn by M. C. Johnson to Mr. Russell. The lad forged the name of his grandfather as endorser and cashed the check at Butterfield. He then hired a livery rig, drove to Middleton, got a woman friend and drove back to crystal. Here he was arrested and taken to Stanton.

Saginaw.—Judge W. R. Hendricks, register of deeds of Patterson, and County clerk Humphrey, were buried in a ditch from an auto owned and driven by William Payne, while returning from a political picnic at Nelson. The front axle of the car broke. None of the party was seriously injured. Congressman J. W. Fordney of this city has given about 10 acres of land, near the western limits of the city, and will convert it into a public park.

Saginaw.—John Kenneth Smith, the three weeks' old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith of Marine City, Mich., who was making his first trip to Saginaw, with his parents to see his grandparents, died en route on a Pere Marquette train of the Huron division. The parents and grandparents are disconsolate. There is a protest before the council to have a second vote on the proposed issue of \$400,000 water bonds take place Sept. 6, when the primaries are held. The vote would be gotten out then, it is thought. The first vote was lost by a scant count.

FLINT SHOWS GAIN

Shows An Increase of 194 Per Cent in Past Decade.

All census records were beaten when the population of Flint, Mich., was announced. In 1900 there were but 13,103 people in Flint, according to the census enumeration, while 10 years later, or in 1910, Flint's population has increased to 38,530, or 194 per cent, which breaks the world's record for increase among the smaller cities. In other words, Flint has shown an increase in population during the last decade of 25,427. In 1890 the population of Flint was but 9,803.

Census officials attribute this overwhelming increase in population to the automobile industry, to the

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Gun-Runners of the Persian Gulf

A GROWING MENACE TO THE PEACE OF INDIA

BY H. MANNERS HOWE

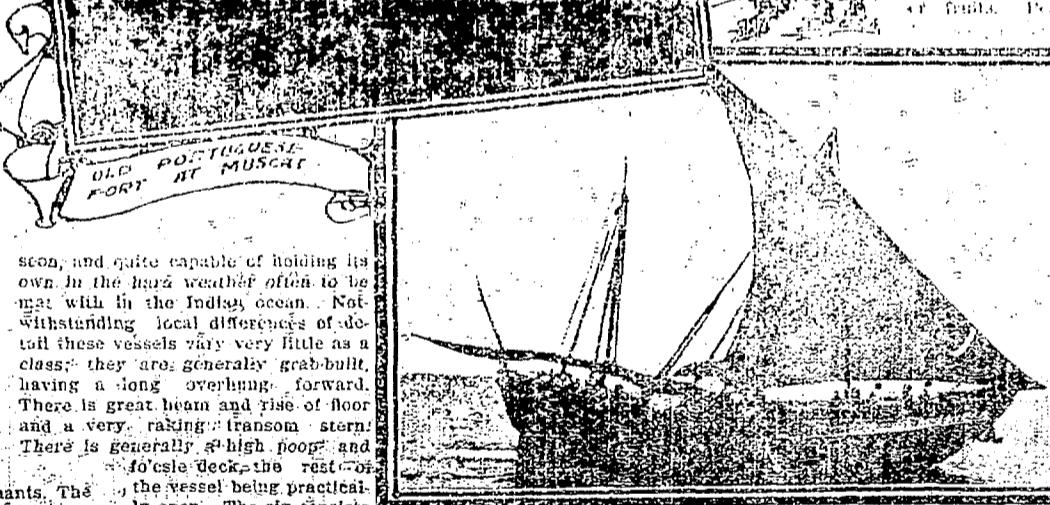


The feeling is growing throughout the Indian army and Indian government circles that Britain is approaching a bigger campaign on the northwest frontier than has been seen in recent years. Not only are large sections of the tribesmen like the Mahsud Wazirs and others exhibiting signs of increasing turbulence, but the frontier territories from one end to the other are already full of modern arms and ammunition; while more is pouring into them every day by every secluded track leading through Baluchistan and the Afghan hills.

In addition to this, the present Amir, abandoning his father's policy, has allowed thousands of modern rifles manufactured in the arsenal at Kabul to reach the hands of his own tribesmen, and the probable co-operation of the latter in a frontier war against the Indian Raj may easily involve the British government with Afghanistan as well.

All this, as every Indian officer knows, is involved in the continuance of the persistent gun-running which is marking the growing war fever on the Indian northwest frontier through the Persian gulf. It is not too much to say that the peace and safety of India depend upon the suppression of this trade, and yet, owing chiefly to the paucity of British naval resources there, she can do little or nothing.

Muscat, at the entrance of the gulf, is the chief center of this nefarious traffic, which is carried on by Euro-



seen, and quite capable of holding its own in the hard weather often to be met with in the Indian ocean. Notwithstanding local differences of detail these vessels vary very little as a class: they are generally grab-built, having a long overhang forward. There is great beam and rise of floor and a very raking transom stern. There is generally a high poop and forecastle deck, the rest of the vessel being practically open. The rig consists generally of main and mizzen lateens. The mainmast is a big spar stepped amidships, with a great rake forward.

A correspondent from India writes that the British gunboats in the Persian gulf have been very active in suppressing the traffic in rifles and ammunition. The arms were landed on the Makran coast and thence were carried by caravans for sale to the tribesmen on the northwestern frontier of India, to be used against the British troops when the next trouble comes. The navy men are reported to have been very successful and made several good hauls of rifles and ammunition. To reduce still further the gun-runners' chances of profit, four companies of the Fourteenth Sikhs were sent from Quetta to intercept caravans in the neighborhood of Robat. One of our illustrations depicts the entraining of some of the transport camels at Jacobabad in Sind, en route to Nuski, whence the column marched to Robat.

As a rule, when camels are entrained they are loaded on open trucks, but on this occasion it was thought advisable to make use of closed cars. The "outs" strongly objected to being loaded, but with a rope behind the hocks and a steady, persuasive strain on the nose rope they were eventually hauled or pushed in. Once in the car the camels were made to kneel down in the sand which had been spread on the floor, their knees were then tied so that it was impossible for them to straighten out their forelegs.

The cars were each loaded with six camels, three in each end, facing inward. The space in the middle was utilized for saddles and fodder for the journey. Two camelmen also traveled in each car. It may be remarked that camels differ from most people in that they do not notice that the camel has a particularly offensive odor. The camels bubbled and protested while being loaded, but they soon settled down and began to eat the fodder provided for them. It took five hours to load the first train of 120 camels. Only one camel that had an unusually large hump could not be pushed through the door and he was trussed like a chicken and carried bodily in by about 15 men.

The KITCHEN CABINET



TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and
GRANULATED EYELIDS.
Murine Doesn't Smart—Sooths Eye Pain
Dripped On Murine Eye Remedy, 1/4d. Each \$1.00
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c. \$1.00
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful Cascarets for three months and being entirely cured of stomach, catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to Cascarets for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGuire,
108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Precious, Painless, Pure, Taste Good,
Good, Never Sticks, Weakens or Gums.
No. 25c. \$1.00. Never sold in bulk. The general dealer stamped CCC. Guaranteed to
care, or your money back.

A Sage's Summer.

Solomon signed.
"Think of the number of plants I have to remember to water while they are all away for the summer," he cried.

Herewith be doubted his title to wisdom.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for
infants and children, and see that it
bears the

Castor Oil.
Signature of
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Domestic Amenities
Hobby, I gave your light pants to
a poor tramp."

"And what am I going to wear this summer? Kilts?"

When Rubbers Become Necessary
And Four shoes pinch, stake into your
shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic
powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching
feet and takes the smart out of Garters and
Stockings. See for Breakfast and
Novelty shoes and for dancing parties. Sold
everywhere. Sample mailed FREE.
Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

GAVE HIS AWAY.



Her Little Brothers Say, are you
going to marry my little boy?
Her Father: Why, yes, we don't
know.

Her Little Brothers: Well, run me, I
would like to give the wedding to
you both.

Excellent Definition.
"I'll bring the Paper in, in the hotel
framing the Wall," said a man, re-
ceived a few lines ago, up to the last
Plates," said the man, "and the paper will be a
Globe-trotter man.

"I judge him to be one of those
friends and I understand of the
great Norwegian wit and wisdom.

The last thing he said to me, in
cautioning me not to give an important
present, agency to an easy-going
man of the world, was this:

"Beware the easy-going man. An
easy-going man, you know, is one who
makes the path of life very rough and
difficult for somebody else."

Might Do It.
"Do you know anything that will
kill picture bags?" asked the young
man with the yellow fingers.

"Yes," said the old lady with the
gingham apron, crustily, "get 'em to
smoke cigarettes!" —Yonkers, States-
man.

Deduction in a Street Car.
The Heavyweight—Pardon me, did
I step on your foot, sir?

Coggon—If yez didn't begorry, them
the roof must hav' fell on it.—Puck.

Right food is a basis
For right living.

"There's only one disease,"
Says an eminent writer—
"Wrong living."

"And but one cure—
"Right living."

Right food is supplied by

Grape-Nuts

It contains the vital
Body and brain-building
Elements of wheat and barley—
Most important of which is
The Potassium Phosphate,
Grown in the grain

For rebuilding tissues—
Broken down by daily use.
Folks who use Grape-Nuts
Know this—they feel it.

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

Cucumber Salad.

Select even-sized cucumbers and cut
a thick slice from each lengthwise
without peeling them, scoop out the
seeds and pulp and put aside; peel
one or two tomatoes and cut up, drain
off the juice and fill the cucumber
shells with the red and white bits, lay
each on a lettuce leaf, pour over a
French dressing and serve very cold.

Stewed Bermuda Onions.

Melt two tablespoonsfuls of butter
in a saucepan and lay in six peeled
Bermuda onions. Sprinkle with two
teaspoonsfuls each of salt and sugar.
Cover with a cupful of stock and sim-
mer until tender, adding boiling water
as needed. Serve with the sauce
poured around the onions.

Nellie Maxwell

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NEAL PRINTING CO.

Subscriptions.....1500

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

Terms of Subscription—One year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.00; three months, \$0.50; to new subscribers, \$2.00 in advance. Single copies, 5c.

Copy for change of advertisement should be received not later than Tuesday, 6 p.m.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 26, 1910.

Should the Upper Peninsula Have It All?

One by one the papers of the state are turning their attention to the speech Patrick H. Kelley is making before the voters of Michigan wherever he is scheduled to speak. The latest convert has been the Detroit News which thinks Mr. Kelley's argument, on the inadvisability of placing the balance of power in the upper peninsula, is worthy of reproducing and gives it to its thousands of readers in full. It can be stated with perfect honesty that the country papers of almost every town and village which Mr. Kelley has visited have caught the point of his dis-
course and commented upon it in a laudatory manner. Mr. Kelley & thousands of hearers have realized that he is bearing a message to them, that he is presenting a live state issue in a sane, sensible way. They have realized as well that he is not distorting the facts, that he is not afraid to quote figures and the whole tenor of his speech has been so just, so honest and so logical that his hearers have realized that he is speaking words of truth.

With six high elective officers already in the upper peninsula; with a vacancy on the tax commission which must be filled through appointment at the hands of the next governor; with the old senators and representatives who have fought for the mines in the past years preparing to return to Lansing, it would seem that it would be most unadvisable at this time to place in the hands of that one section of the state, comprising only a single congressional district with only one-half the population of Wayne county, the high and powerful office of governor. Not only would the upper peninsula be in a position to block the proposed re-arrangement of the mines, but it would be in a position to make the boost on fair valuation in the lower peninsula which Mr. Kelley's upper peninsula opponent declares is necessary.

ETHOD Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The monthly business meeting of the ladies of the church will be held at the home of Mrs. Jennie Vredenburg Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. Important business.

There will be services in our church Sunday morning as usual, Elder Mouser having charge. In the evening union services will be held in the Presbyterian church.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The pastor will preach next Sunday morning at the usual hour and at the union meeting in the evening. Sermon in the evening: "Don't Die on Third."

"But my dear, you see her a-sleepin'." She was going to write her a-sleepin'. I never told him tell her, nowt's so like as to do as Mrs. Blanche says she was. A surprise.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the O. E. S. Christian Endeavor, W. C. T. U. also neighbors and friends who sent me flowers during my recent illness. MISS MARYLE PHILLIPS.

WANTED

FEMALE HELP at Wayne County House. One cook, one assistant laundress, three attendants. Apply in person at Eloise or phone Eloise 762R.

NORTHVILLE.

Partly Personal.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. If you have vision, or are visiting elsewhere, drop a line to that effect in the Record item box in the postoffice.]

Mrs. A. A. Smith is visiting in New York State.

A. B. Smith spent Sunday at Island Lake.

Miss Lena Kohler has returned from a recent trip to Duluth.

Miss Ruth Velick of Detroit is visiting Miss Ima Smithyman.

Frank Robinson and family are visiting their brother in Fenton.

Miss Ethel Shafer visited her sister at the Henry Dennis home last week.

Mrs. W. L. Tinham attended the millinery opening in Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Bright of Yale spent Sunday at the home of C. A. Fonsford.

James Lapham of Novi visited his mother, Mrs. Sarah Lapham, Friday.

Mesdames J. D. Miller and N. E. Ambler are visiting relatives in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tinham have returned from a week's camp at Walled Lake.

Miss Ella Wickham of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Claire Woodworth.

Dr. T. S. Ball and son, Dod, have returned from their recent trip to Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Aleena Franklin of Saginaw is visiting at the home of Charles Postford and family.

Miss Evelyn Tibble of Detroit is spending the week with Miss Nellie Thompson at Cooley lake.

Mrs. H. C. Fitzwater and daughter of Auburn, N. Y., are guests at the home of F. S. Harmon.

Miss Isa Smitherman and friend, Miss Ruth Velick of Detroit, spent Wednesday at Walled Lake.

Miss Beanie Wells returned last Thursday from a five weeks' visit with relatives in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and son of New York state were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Joslin over Sunday.

Mrs. George Stanley entertained his niece, Miss Helen Passage, of Plymouth several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smitherman, two granddaughters and a niece and nephew spent Friday at Walled Lake.

The Misses Ella Lyon and Mary McNamara left Wednesday for a trip to Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Syracuse.

Mrs. Murdock and daughter, Laura of St. Johns are the guests of Mrs. George Stanley and mother, Mrs. White.

Mr. Will Klipp and Mrs. Bert Snyder are at Walled Lake spending the week with their sister, Mrs. Louis Vanderhoof.

Mrs. L. Fishbeck and daughter, Mrs. W. H. Terrill, and son, Arthur, of Byron, spent part of last week at E. B. Carell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Kedzie of Pittsford are guests of the latter's cousin, J. O. Knapp, and wife and other relatives in town.

Mrs. G. C. Robertson and little son, Harry, left Friday for Palmyra to help care for her brother who was seriously injured.

Mrs. W. J. Sommerville and daughter of Detroit and Charlie Hutton of Pontiac are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Lucy Ambler.

The Misses Edith and Jessie Simmons of Chicago, Ill., are visiting their great-uncles, J. M. and L. W. Simmons, and other relatives here.

Gladys and Helen Morse are spending the last two weeks of vacation with friends and relatives in Battle Creek, Albion and Jackson.

Henry Van Aken and family went to Walled lake Tuesday via auto and spent the day with A. B. Van Aken and family who are camping there.

L. C. Armstrong of Oklahoma City was the guest of A. B. McCullough Saturday. They were boyhood friends and the reminiscences and jokes of other days were greatly enjoyed.

Joseph Dallas, wife and sister, Miss Lizzie Dallas of Philadelphia, Penn., and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harger, and daughter, Mildred, are spending the week with O. S. Harger and family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simons, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Simons of this place, and Mrs. C. J. Sprague and Miss Electa Chilson of Farmington were guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Springer at Delray.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Halt or Forward March?

[From Lansing State Journal.]

Republican voters of Michigan are face to face with a problem which affects not only their party but the state at large. On Sept. 6 they will be called upon to form ranks behind one of two leaders, will be compelled to choose one of two candidates and in the making of that choice lies the commitment of the party to one of two standards and the dictation of probably four years of Michigan's history.

Upon one hand the voters find a candidate whose entire campaign argument has been destructive in its policy, who has preached the doctrine of reform but who has provided for no progress; a man who has promised to tear down but who has had no thought of building up; whose ideas of government are confined to the creation of political earthquake and internal upheaval but whose mind grasps vaguely the necessity of tilling the fields of state progress that they may remain fertile, and may bring forth, to the thousands within their borders, fruit to the full limit of their possibilities.

Upon the other hand stands P. H. Kelley, a man who not only advocates the wisdom of meeting the evils as they arise, but who would meet them upon the march rather than in the camp. He would marshal the forces of the state and send them forward on a constructive campaign.

Mrs. J. M. Dixon visited friends in Windsor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Stark are spending the week in Lima, Ohio.

Mrs. R. R. Darwin and son, Seth, of Lansing are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Susan Tremper of Pontiac is spending the week with Mrs. E. J. Tremper.

Mrs. Lulu Bachelor of Orchard Lake is spending the week with Mrs. E. B. Carell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Joslin spent a few days at Cooley lake this week with Capt. and Mrs. Simonds.

Miss Hazel Ball, who has been visiting Mrs. C. J. Ball, leaves tomorrow for her home in Chicago.

Mrs. Clarence Garfield is entertaining her cousins, Priscilla and Kaywood Leslie of Ypsilanti this week.

Rosa Dixon, who has had a position in Belle Isle during the school vacation, returned home this week.

Prof. and Mrs. Knight, who have been visiting F. G. Terrill and wife, have returned to their home in Akron, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Bibb of Ypsilanti were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Terrill from Thursday until Saturday.

Miss Irene Dixon was home Saturday from Sylvan Lake. She was accompanied by the Misses Evelyn and Winifred Koch.

Judson Lee and the Misses Blanche and Jessie Lee of Memphis, Tenn., have been visiting at Franz Power's the past two weeks.

Mrs. George Potts of Detroit and Mrs. I. H. Wright of Mississippi are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emery VanVeenburgh.

E. B. Carell was in Detroit a few days last week per auto. Mrs. Carell and daughter, Ida Rose, who had been spending the week there returned home with him Friday.

Walter Dingman of Wrenott spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mrs. Sarah Lapham. He was accompanied home by his wife and three children who had been spending the past three weeks there.

Mrs. Louise Beezon, Miss Edith Reed and Mrs. Neyersham of Grand Rapids have been guests of their sister, Mrs. C. A. Gardner the past week. The two former returned home Monday and the latter will remain for some time.

Mrs. F. C. Marsh and two children and Mrs. A. H. Kator of Pontiac and Mrs. Jerry Kator and son, Wesley, of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson. Mrs. Amelia Mynaham and son, Percy, of Howell were guests at the Thompson home last week.

Methodist Church Notes.

(By the Pastor.)

The usual Sunday morning service will be held. In the evening the last of the union meetings will be held in the Presbyterian church.

Next Sunday will conclude the plan of general Sunday school exercises. The teachers and classes will resume their regular work the first Sunday in September.

The finance committee urgently request that as far as possible church expense pledges for the remaining Sundays before conference be paid by next Sunday, or the first Sunday in September at the latest. Also if all in arrears on pledges will kindly take the pains to have them paid up by that time it will greatly favor the committee. The treasurer will be ready to give out statements for last quarter on Sunday, Sept. 4.

THE WHITE HOUSE

Natty Styles in Ginghams. Another dainty lot of Black and White Checks. The neatest and most serviceable. See window.

Some choice effects in Chambrays, Checks and plain.

Black Goods our Specialty. Splendid selection 25c to 30c. Extra good values 50c. Several very choice numbers at \$1.00.

Black Overskirts, just received, very choice styles from \$2.75 to \$10.

Extra good values in Underskirts to make room for our Fall line, 50c, 80c, 90c, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50.

We have a few bargains left in Lawns, Comforter Goods, Silketines, Chaffies.

Sateens, Cretons, New Goods, Choice Patterns.

Pictures Framed to Order.

EDWIN WHITE

NORTHVILLE.

**SCHOOL BOOKS
AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES**

September 5, the day for the opening of School here, is not so far off. For the past two months we have been busy collecting our line of Text Books and School Supplies of every kind. Our line now is practically complete. We will be pleased to supply all your wants in this line and we assure you good service and reasonable prices.

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 1/4 cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

LOST.—Pair of printer's tweezers. Please leave at Record office.

WANTED.—Woman to do washing and ironing at home. Mrs. Fred T. Simmons, Northville. Both phones.

FOUND.—On Berry road last Saturday night, white shawl. Owner may have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—About 2 1/2 acres of land on High street east of Prof. Smith's and Geo. Sinclair's. Spring water on south; apple orchard of 7 trees, different varieties. Suitable for various purposes. Fine building lots as can be found. Angus McKay, Northville. 411.

FOR SALE—My house and lot in Bealton. M. D. Taylor, Northville. Phone 55-J. 4w2p.

FOR SALE—Choke strawberry plants. This is the month to set them out for next year's fruit. L. Charter, Northville. 4w2p.

FOR SALE—The old Nash place on Hill street containing 1/4 acres of land. Cheap for cash or installments. Call H. Garner, 1491 Canfield Ave., Detroit. 2w2p.

FOR RENT—Room. Mrs. Ed. Masters, South Center street. 1w1p.

FOR RENT—Seven room apartment in the Irving Flats. City water, electric lights and inside closet on same floor. Inquire of A. M. Randolph. 411.

FOR SALE—At a bargain. House and lot on Church street. Electric lights, furnace, large barn and nice large lawn with wide lot. All in good condition. \$1,600. Address, S. V. Miller, administrator, 740-14th Ave., Detroit, Mich. 410.

FOR SALE—Cheap. Two horse power gasoline engine. Farmer & Son. Bell phone 73-1. 411.

FOR RENT—Living rooms to Kellogg block, second floor. B. A. Northrop. 39t.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 21 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a.m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p.m. Both phones.

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

DR. REBE RUTH JEPSON, OSTEOPATH, will take patients at \$25.00 per week at her Sanitarium at 1951 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. All kinds of cases except infections or contagious diseases are handled here. For further information address, Dr. B. R. Jepson, 1951 Woodward avenue, or call at Northville office as Mr. Pitt Johnson's residence Tuesday or Friday of any week. Detroit phone, Bell North 3996. Northville phone Home 143-R. Aug. 19 '10.

CHARLES H. GOLDREN, WILLIAM J. LANNING, Commissioners.

Dated, Aug. 8th, 1910.

CHARLES H. GOLDREN,<

**JOHN HAGGERTY
HAS BIG SIGN**

**THIRTY MILES CONCRETE ROADS
SPEAK VOLUMES**

For the Candidate for Highway Commissioner for Wayne County.

John S. Haggerty, candidate for County Road Commissioner, on the republican ticket, and who was elected for part of a term only at the last general election, can boast of the largest political star ever shown by any candidate for office in Wayne county. It consists of concrete, stone and brick, is 30 miles long, and is very much in evidence to every traveler on Wayne county's leading highways. Mr. Haggerty is receiving so many commendatory letters and offers of support that it begins to look as though his nomination and election will be almost unanimous. With his business training, his theoretical knowledge and his practical experience in road building, he is the best available candidate that Wayne county possesses, and the Record urges all voters, irrespective of party affiliations, to consider his qualifications.

While the office of County Road Commissioner may appear to many as one of minor importance, this is far from being the case. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are at the disposal of the Commissioners, much of which would be wasted by a man with less knowledge and experience. The Board of County Road Commissioners, under Mr. Haggerty's guidance and direction, run the business of improving Wayne county's highways on a large factory plan; in fact, it is a model department; one that is giving the taxpayers value received for every dollar expended, and Wayne county should see to it that the man who is making such a grand showing as a public official is continued in office.

Why It Succeeds

Because It's for One Thing Only, and Northville People Appreciate this,

Nothing can be good for everything. Doing one thing well brings success. Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only.

They cure sick kidneys.

They cure backache, every kidney ill.

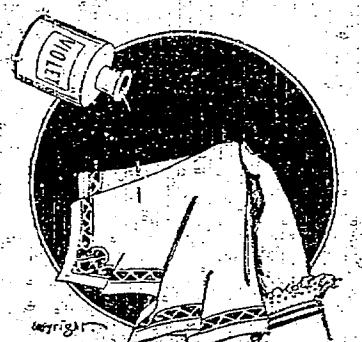
Here is Northville evidence to prove it.

Mrs. Henry Garfield, of Northville, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly an excellent remedy and I do not hesitate to recommend them to anyone afflicted with backache and kidney complaints. For a long time I suffered from pain in the small of my back and I had no energy or ambition. I tried various remedies but received no permanent benefit from them. Finally I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and decided to give them a trial. I procured a supply at Murdock Bros.' Drug Store. In a short time after I commenced using them, I was entirely relieved."

The above statement was given on Nov. 26, 1900 and was confirmed by Mrs. Garfield on March 6, 1903. She said that her cure had been permanent.

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

PERFUMES!



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

Murdock Bros.
DRUGGISTS. NORTHVILLE.

What They Are Paying.

The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, white—\$3.00. Wheat, red—\$2.92
Oats, New—35c
Shelled corn—75c
Baled hay per ton—\$15.00
Hog dressed—\$12.00
Carrie—\$2.00
Lamb—\$6.50
Butt hides—15c per lb.
Veal calves live—\$7.00
Eggs—18c Butter—27c

NORTHVILLE.

The City in Brief.

Mrs. L. E. McRobert is quite ill. The Milford fair will be held September 27-30.

Mrs. Katharine Strong, who has been ill, is able to be out again.

The Baptist Sunday school held a picnic at Walled Lake Thursday.

Mrs. Thompson, who has charge of the ticket office in the Aladdin theatre, is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones of the Aladdin theatre, are moving to Wayne where they will operate another theatre.

Catholic services will be held in their house corner Dunlap and Center streets, Sunday morning at 8:00 standard time.

Mrs. David Cook and sister, and Ward Cook and lady friend and Miss Ethel Shafer are camping at Walled lake this week.

N. J. Lawrence left Wednesday for Eaton Rapids where he addressed the Eaton Rapids Battalion of G.A.R. Tea Posts were in attendance.

A stalk of pie plant was brought to this office from L. W. Simmons' garden last Friday that measured forty-six inches from tip of leaf to root of stalk.

Seven promising young teachers consisting of the girl members of the class of 1910, have secured schools around Northville. One of the members is a music teacher.

J. J. Marks is now connected with the Steely Auto Engine Co. of Detroit and is treasurer of the concern. They will manufacture autos, engines, transmissions, tires, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons entertained at luncheon Monday the Misses Edith and Jessie Simmons of Chicago, Ill., Miss Lucie Simmons of Novi and Miss Frances Yerkes of this place.

The picnic held by No. 1 and 3 circles of the Methodist Ladies Aid at James Clark Tuesday, was a decided success. There were about forty present. A fine supper was served and everyone said they had the best time ever.

Mrs. S. D. Mercier was recently given a pleasant surprise at her home north of town, by a dozen of her friends from here. The time was pleasantly passed and the ladies presented her with a beautiful fern.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Thompson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Blane Yerkes and family are spending the week camping at Cookey lake. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kator of Detroit are keeping house for the Thomasons during their absence.

Let's sing a song as we go along, so every one can hear, and tell them all to trade this fall where goods are not too dear; and bear in mind that you can find right where these goods are sold, if you will read with care and speed the ads these columns hold.

Mr. Van Caren of Detroit, Milo Reed of Denver, Colo., Fred Van Sickle, T. B. Murdock, Glenn Richardson, J. A. Huff, Floyd Northrop and several others whose names we did not learn, spent a few days this week fishing at Walled lake. Now get ready to hear the fish stories.

Dr. J. J. Valade, one of Monroe county's most prominent physicians, business men and bankers, died rather suddenly at his home in Newport last week. He was an intimate friend of the publisher of this paper and visited here a year ago. He was only about fifty years of age and leaves a wife and several children.

The Misses Margaret and Frances Yerkes, Lonita Shafer, and Marie Stark, gave a lawn party Wednesday evening at the home of D. P. Yerkes, in honor of Miss Margaret Chadwick. The lawn was decorated with Japanese lanterns. The members of the Sophomore class, of which Margaret is a member, were present. Miss Chadwick, who moves to Detroit soon, will be greatly missed by all the young people of this place.

If you know or hear of an interesting item in the community make it a point to see that it finds a place in your local paper. We should much appreciate your effort and will send our reporter to ascertain or verify any lacking points. Anything which tends to better or brighter the news service of a paper makes it of so much more value to the community, and the subscribers are the ones mostly benefited thereby.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulates is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Fred Morris is on the sick list.

The Gaiety celebration at Novi was materially spoiled yesterday by the hard rain storm.

T. G. Richardson has just newly re-roofed his block of stores on the north side of Main street.

Harold Tibbits, Rose Dixon and Clyde Schoutz leave Sunday for a week of sightseeing at Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Clare Brigham, Frank Brown and James Ware have been drawn as jurors for the September term of the circuit court.

Mrs. D. F. Griswold came home from the Detroit hospital Wednesday and her condition is much improved. This will be good news to her many friends here.

Louis Sonnenburg, an employee of R. R. McKahan, was somewhat scratched up, and his little son, who was riding with him, was bruised in an accident yesterday morning. He was driving a large load of ice across the car track to the Butler addition when the 7:30 D. U. R. car rounded the curve, colliding with the wagon, knocking the horses down and breaking them up somewhat. Fortunately no serious damage was done.

Street Commissioner J. M. Green was quite seriously injured last Saturday morning by being thrown from a load of lumber and striking on his back. He was taken home in a carriage and Dr. Turner summoned, who examined him and found that three ribs had been broken just back of the heart. On Monday a specialist from Detroit was called in consultation with Dr. Turner and it was found that the attending physician was doing all that could be done for his patient. Although Mr. Green's injuries are very painful, he is doing as well as can be expected.

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Big Game Hunting on the Nile

A Perilous, Yet Successful Journey Among the Kari Tribes and the Escaped Slaves

By JOHN C. SYMONDS

In the summer of 1882—that Sir John Langtry, who was one of the greatest English explorers and hunters of big game, invited me to accompany his party on an expedition up eastern Africa's great water way, the Nile. While Sir John had made various expeditions to the most remote parts of the earth, he had an imperfect desire of publicity; consequently, the public knew very little of his travels and adventures. He had been solicited many times to give the public the story of his travels but he was dumb to all appeals, reserving that work to others who courted the attendant publicity and honor. A very reticent man was Sir John; quiet and reserved in manner, unostentatious and uncommunicative to an almost unpleasant degree. But I learned to know the man during the nerve-rocking days and nights of our perilous journey and to admire his wonderful courage in the face of danger and his kindly consideration of those about him.

At the time Sir John came down from his London house to the little seaside hamlet which was my home, he had made practically all preliminary arrangements for the journey. The idea of inviting me seemed to have entered his mind at the last moment, and it was the first and only time I have ever observed a desire on his part for companionship. He was quite insistent in his request when I advanced reasons for declining to go, and finally departed with my promise to join him on board the vessel within a fortnight.

The next ten days, I can assure you were spent in hasty preparation for my long journey. Sir John had advised me that provision had been made for all necessary articles of equipment, and had also warned me of the oft repeated error of loading one's self down with needless articles. My ready wife packed three large trunks, however, with which she knew I needed; but when these trunks were placed on board the vessel Sir John laughed heartily at my error. I might add that these three trunks and almost every article they contained were left at Alexandria, a small village at the mouth of the Nile, where a British resident agent kept them for me until we emerged from the wilderness.

We sailed from England almost immediately upon my arrival at the vessel. Sir John even ordered anchor broken at midnight in order that no quarter might be given to the natives.

Our voyage down the European coast and through the beautiful Mediterranean was pleasant but uneventful.

WE REACH EGYPTIAN SHORES.

After a day was breaking over the desert, I steamed billowed on a beautiful May morning we dropped anchor at Alexandria, a quaint little village built on one of the numerous granite islands in the mouth of the Nile. The population of Alexandria is made up of a conglomerate mixture of a dozen nationalities and tribesmen, perhaps a score of English agents for business firms and transportation companies reside here—a few with their families. Pitiful outcasts from civilization, giving it would appear, their lives for the benefit of trade—for the dollar.

It was at this point that I employed one of the most faithful and altogether valuable native servants I have ever had. Tyanza was his rather musical name. He had been compelled to accompany a former employer from his jungle home to this point on the fringe of civilization, where he was deserted. He swam out to our vessel as soon as we cast anchor and pleaded piteously to accompany us to the interior. I finally employed him for approximately six cents a day. Tyanza soon proved to be a valuable servant and on at least two occasions he saved my life. I had the satisfaction, many weeks later of seeing him join his tribesmen on the far interior of the dark continent.

THE JOSKONSPHARA FOREST FIENDS.

By easy stages we sailed up the Nile toward Gondokoro, a journey which with steady sailing would occupy over two months. We did considerable hunting along the route, stopping occasionally for a two or three days' tour of the surrounding hills. On one of these expeditions we had an experience which almost cost our leader, Sir John, his life. It was almost a month after we had left Alexandria and while we were passing through the Joskonphara forest which extends for miles into the interior on either shore of the Nile. The natives insist that the Joskonphara forest is peopled by gnomes, giants and indescribable human horrors as well as the most ferocious of wild beasts. Sir John informed me, however, that the probable cause of the native fear of the forest was the presence of hundreds of slaves who had escaped from their captors on the journey to Cairo. These escaped natives made desperate by their brutal treatment and fearful of re-capture had for years made the forest a scene of indescribable brutality and butchery. They became veritable

hounds, attacking and slaying every human being who entered their haunts. It was therefore extremely difficult to persuade our native servants (a half hundred of whom we had employed thus far on our trip up the river) to accompany us on a journey of even a few miles inland. The abundant evidences of big game along the banks made us determined, however, to explore the interior and bag some of the animals. The most persistent effort on our part resulted in the forming of a party of only 12. Sir John and myself included, for the perilous trip.

THE NIGHT'S FATAL EXPERIENCES.

The first night we camped among the hills some twenty miles from the river and within a half mile of a beautiful lake. On the way we had several times caught a glimpse of wild boars, monkeys and many species of deer as well as other smaller game. In the late evening I had brought down a harte-beest which made a delicious morsel for our supper. Our native servants, gun bearers and attendants were extremely nervous during the entire day and as night fell they performed weird and ghastly ceremonies in order (as they explained to us) to scare the demons away. I had swung my hammock for the night a little way to the east of our campfire—which the natives kept burning brightly during the entire night—while my boy Tyanza was perched in the fork of a large tree near by, where he slept soundly. About midnight I was aroused by a hand on

where the bullet had entered. In its agony the leopard rolled nearer our place of concealment until it caught the scent and located us. Perhaps it also caught sight of a glistening rifle barrel or of our clothing. At any rate, with a sudden bound it landed in our midst, snarling, biting and slashing with its mighty paws. Sir John's gun bearer, a trusty native who stood directly at his left, was struck down in an instant and completely disembowelled. Another native received an awful slash on the shoulder as he turned to run. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that everyone stood paralyzed in his tracks. It was impossible to shoot without fear of injuring our mother and the tangled underbrush was so dense we could escape only by the path by which we entered. As the second native fell, the leopard struck out its mammoth paw toward me, barely falling short of my face. As it recovered to strike again, I felt that death was inevitable. No escape seemed possible. I had crowded back against the vines as closely as I could, but the next stroke must certainly reach me.

TYANZA SAVES MY LIFE.

The monster leopard had reared again to strike when I saw a black arm reach around its body and with the skill and cunning of centuries back of his thrust, Tyanza plunged his 10-inch knife to the hilt in the beast's side. With a stifled moan the great animal gave up the fight, sinking dead at our feet. One of his mighty claws struck the knee of my

hand as I fell. We followed the fresh trail through the swamps toward the lower or eastern forest. As we mounted a small hillock I took my glasses and viewed carefully the surrounding country. Far away in the distance I could distinguish the herd traveling leisurely toward the southeast where lay another lake of considerable size. I could barely see their broad backs above the marsh grass which resembles our sugar cane and forms an almost impenetrable wall. We followed as fast as was possible through the marsh and had almost reached the point where I had seen the herd when Tyanza approached me with a yell and pointed out a magnificent cow buffalo not 30 yards distant. She had just risen to her feet and stared at us in amazement as I leveled my express at her and fired. The shock brought her to her knees, when from behind her there appeared a young calf—the apparent cause of her falling behind the herd. With the mother's instinct of protecting her little one, she bravely rose to her feet and charged us with terrific force. I quickly took my Reilly from Tyanza's hands, took calibre aim and fired, but missed. I realized I was in imminent peril of my life, and would doubtless have been gored to death but for Sir John's timely shot which felled her within three feet of where I stood. Signaling the natives of the natives we set them to work preparing the meat to transfer it to the boat. We were in dire need of fresh meat because of a loss of a large portion of the meat

few moments Sir John and I had been absent one of our most faithful native servants had been killed by spears and afterwards actually been headed.

WILD DESCRIPTIONS OF THE FOREST DWELLERS.

Some of the natives declared they had seen the "Huereks" or forest hounds whom they solemnly averred were at least nine feet tall. They disappeared, however, as soon as the murder was done and a diligent search of the surrounding hills failed to discover their whereabouts. Of course the natives were either mistaken or were deliberately lying about the height of their assailants, but being so terribly frightened they were excusable. Three days later I had a good view of a herd of these roaring maulers, and I was certainly surprised at their size, as well as their height. The band of perhaps twenty would average six feet six inches in height and weigh not less than 300 pounds each. They were magnificently proportioned and wonderfully developed the result of their strenuous life.

AN EVENTFUL NIGHT.

We camped for the night beside the lake, the natives working until late in cutting the buffalo meat into large strips to load on our pack mules for the journey to the river. Several hundred pounds of the choicest cuts were thus provided for our depleted larder. Sir John and I took turns during the night watching the watering place at the lower point of the lake two miles below our camp. We took "watches" of 2½ hours, one of us sleeping in a hammock back in the woods while the other was on duty. At two o'clock we changed places, I relieving Sir John who had been up since 12:30.

DEADLY DUEL IN THE JUNGLE.

Hardly had I settled myself in a large banyan tree which leaned over a small ravine at an angle of about forty-five degrees and made a splendid lookout when I saw a small herd of beautiful antelope come slowly and cautiously down the path and enter the shallow water. They soon became frightened, however, for they suddenly raised their heads, darted out of the water, along the edge of the bank a short distance, and into the underbrush by a different path. Their leader had sensed danger and given the alarm when they were off like a shot. I heard or saw nothing for several minutes when suddenly a long dark shadow crept stealthily down the path to the water's edge and lapped the sparkling water thirstily. In just a little time the leopard (for such it proved to be) apparently heard a slight noise in the brush above and quickly went up the bank in long leaps to a hanging tree where he lay flat on a limb overlooking the path, ready to pounce down on anything that passed below him.

LORDS OF THE FOREST CLASH.

The noise in the underbrush grew louder and in a short time a great bull elephant came ponderously crowding himself through the thick underbrush which bordered the path. As he came out in the clearing and almost to the tree wherein the leopard lay, in wait, the big fellow stopped and looked about in dignified, languid silence; then started for the water. As he paused directly under the tree the leopard made a plunge and landed squarely on the elephant's mammoth shoulders. With a shriek of anger and pain the elephant started forward and before he could stop himself he was well cut in the lake. In the meantime the leopard was biting and slashing at the elephant's back, cutting great gashes in his shoulders with every stroke of its paw. The elephant was using his trunk with telling effect, however, as he swings it over his back and dealt the leopard terrible blows over the head and shoulders. At one time the elephant threw his adversary into the water with terrific force, and I thought the fight was ended, but the leopard was on his back again the instant it arose to the surface. The elephant had cut a great gash in the leopard's side with his tusk as he threw it into the water, and the blood was pouring from both the animals' wounds until the water around them became a seething cauldron of crimson. Over and over they rolled screaming and roaring in madened frenzy, first one then the other receiving terrible injuries. It was the most magnificent battle I ever witnessed, and the honors were equal, even unto the death. Weakened from loss of blood, the elephant finally fell on his side in the water but in the fall the leopard was caught beneath the mammoth body and both soon ceased the struggle. Sir John was aroused by the noise of the battle and arrived on the bank in time to see the final combat. He agreed with me that it was a battle royal.

Our natives were aroused later and drew the carcasses from the water. The elephant had a remarkable pair of tusks which weighed 70 pounds. The leopard's skin also proved a valuable one, the animal being of extraordinary size.

Early in the morning our caravan set out for the river, where we boarded our vessel for the journey farther up the mighty Nile.

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I want any person who suffers with biliousness, constipation, indigestion or any liver or blood ailment to try my Paw-Paw Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a healthy condition. I will send you a bottle and directions and consultation, or I will refund your money. Munyon's Homeopathic Home Remedy Co., 63rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

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Tone the nerves, strengthen the stomach, purify the blood and get a fresh grip on health by taking

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A BROAD HINT.



Jim—I suppose you love to go sledding because of the melody of the jingling sleigh bells.

Jess—Yes, and they often lead up to the wedding bells. That's the best of it.

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London. During this recent visit of Mrs. Wiggin, the American author, to London, an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked:

"And what do you think of London, Mrs. Wiggin?"

"You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Dr. Gilman at dinner. She turned to him after the meal.

"To dear Dr. Gilman," she said, "tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman empire."

Hard to Convince. Little Tommy (eldest of the family, at dinner). Mamma, why don't you help me before Ethel?

Mamma—Ladies must always come first.

Tommy (triumphantly)—Then why was I born before Ethel?

Dilly—My salary is knocked into a cocked hat this week.

Daffy—What?

Dilly—My wife's chamberlain will take it all—Town Topics.

An Operatic Extravaganza. Bifferton is awfully gone on grand operas, isn't he?

"I should say he is! Why, he even wears 'Gadskil'!"

Cut Out Breakfast Cooking

Easy to start the day cool and comfortable if

Post Toasties

are in the pantry ready to serve right from the package. No cooking required; just add some cream and a little sugar.

Especially pleasing these summer mornings with berries or fresh fruit.

One can feel cool in hot weather on proper food.

"The Memory Lingers."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.
BOSTON, MASS.

THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS
Copyright 1910 by Mary Roberts Rinehart

SYNOPSIS

Mrs. Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Amidst numerous difficulties the servants deserted. Miss Innes locked up town that night. She was surprised to find a guest on her veranda. Unsettled noises disturbed her during the night. In the morning Miss Innes found a strange link-cut-button in a chamber. Gertrude and Halsey arrived in a revolver and Arnold Armstrong was found shot to death in the hall. Miss Innes found Halsey's revolver on the lawn. He and Jack Bailey had disappeared. The link-cut-button was found. A negro named Louie was arrested. A woman who stated she was engaged to Jack Bailey, with whom she talked in the library room a few moments before the murder, Jamieson advised Mrs. Innes of his hold-up. Mrs. Innes advised Jamieson he had been disturbed by an intruder in an empty room. The intruder escaped down a laundry chute. Gertrude was suspected. A negro found the other half of what was left to be Jack Bailey's cutaway. Halsey was suspected. Mrs. Innes advised Jamieson in response to a telegram. Gertrude said she had given Bailey an unloaded revolver, fearing to give him a loaded weapon. Cashier Bailey of Paul's Arcade's bank account was taken from the safe. Paul Armstrong had cleared his own bank and could clear Bailey. Paul Armstrong's death was announced. Halsey's fiancee, Louise Armstrong, was found at the scene of the crime. Louie had a long talk the night of the murder. Louise was prostrated. Louise told Halsey that while she still loved him she was to marry another, and that he would despatch himself. Louie had been asked to marry another. Dr. Walker and Louise were to be married. A brawler was heard in the house. Louise was found at the bottom of the circular staircase. Louise said she had heard a knock at the door and had opened it. She had seen a man on the stairs and she fainted. Bailey is suspected of Armstrong's murder. After "seeing a ghost," Thomas, the lodgerkeeper, was found dead. A slip was found in his pocket bearing the name of Lucien Wallace, Elm Street. Richfield.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Certain."

"In what part?"

"In the east wing."

"Can you tell me when these intrusions occurred, and what the purpose seemed to be? Was it robbery?"

"No," I said decidedly. "At no time, once on Friday night at week ago, again the following night, when Arnold Armstrong was murdered, and again last Friday night."

The doctor looked serious. He seemed to be debating some question in his mind, and to reach a decision.

"Miss Innes," he said. "I am in a peculiar position; I understand your attitude, of course; but do you think you are wise? Ever since you have come here there have been hostile demonstrations against you and your family. I'm not a croaker, but—oh, warning! Leave before anything occurs that will cause you a lifelong regret!"

"I am willing to take the responsibility," I said coldly.

I think he gave me up, then as a poor proposition, he asked to be shown where Arnold Armstrong's body had been found, and I took him there. He scrutinized the whole place carefully, examining the stairs and the lock. When he had taken a formal farewell I was confident of one thing. Mr. Walker would do anything he could to get me away from Sunnyside.

CHAPTER XXI.

Fourteen Elm Street.

It was Monday evening when we found the body of poor Thomas. Monday night had been uneventful; things were quiet at the house and the peculiar circumstances of the old man's death had been carefully kept from the servants. Rosie took charge of the dining room and pantry, in the absence of a butler, and except for the warning of the Casanova doctor, everything breathed of peace.

Affairs at the Traders' bank were progressing slowly. The failure had hit small stockholders very hard, the minister of the little Methodist chapel in Casanova among them. He had received, as a legacy, from an uncle a few shares of stock in the Traders' bank, and now his joy was turned to bitterness; he had to sacrifice everything he had in the world, and his feeling against Paul Armstrong, dead as he was, must have been bitter in the extreme. He was asked to officiate at the simple services when the dead banker's body was interred in Casanova churchyard, but the good man providentially took cold, and a substitute was called in.

A few days after the services he called to see me, a kind-faced little man, in a very bad frock-coat and lapandered tie. I think he was uncertain as to my connection with the Armstrong family, and dubious whether I considered Mr. Armstrong's taking away a matter for congratulation or congratulation. He was not long in doubt.

I liked the little man. He had known Thomas well, and had promised to officiate at the services in the rickety African Zion church. He told me more of himself than he knew, and before he left I astonished him—and myself, I admit—by promising a new carpet for his church. He was much affected, and I gathered that he had reared over his ragged chapel as a mother over a half-clothed child.

"You are laying up treasures, Miss Innes," he said brokenly, "whether moth nor rust corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal."

I sent him home in the car, with a bunch of hothouse roses for his wife, and he was quite overwhelmed. As for me, I had a generous glow that

was cheap at the price of a church carpet. I received less gratification and less gratitude when I presented the new silver communion set to St. Barnabas.

I had a great many things to think about in those days. I made a list of questions, and possible answers, but I seemed only to be working around in a circle. I always ended where I began. The last was something like this:

"Who had entered the house the night before the murder?"

Thomas claimed it was Mr. Bailey, whom he had seen on the foot-path and who owned the pearl-cut-link.

Why did Arnold Armstrong come back after he had left the house the night he was killed?

No answer. Was it on the mission Louise had mentioned?

Who admitted him?

Gertrude said she had locked the east entry. There was no key on the dead man or in the door. He must have been admitted from within.

Who had been locked in the clothes' chute?

Some one unfamiliar with the house, evidently. Only two people missing from the household, Rosie and Gertrude. Rosie had been at the lodge. Therefore—but why did Arnold Armstrong come back after he had left the house the night he was killed?

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Big Game Hunting on the Nile

A Perilous, Yet Successful Journey Among the Kari Tribes and the Escaped Slaves.

By JOHN C. SYMONDS

IT was late in the summer of 1888 that Sir John Langtry, who was one of the greatest English explorers and hunters of big game, invited me to accompany his party on an expedition up eastern Africa's great waterway, the Nile. While Sir John had made various expeditions to the most remote parts of the earth, he had an inherent dislike of publicity; consequently the public knew very little of his travels and adventures. He had been solicited many times to give the public the story of his travels but he was dumb to all appeals, resigning that work to others who courted the attendant publicity and honor. A very reticent man was Sir John; quiet and reserved in manner, unostentatious and uncommunicative to an almost unpleasant degree. But I learned to know the man during the nerve-racking days and nights of our perilous journey and to admire his wonderful courage in the face of danger and his kindly consideration of those about him.

At the time Sir John came down from his London house to the little seaside hamlet which was my home, he had made practically all preliminary arrangements for the journey. The idea of inviting me seemed to have entered his mind at the last moment, and it was the first and only time I have ever observed a desire on his part for companionship. He was quite insistent in his request when I advanced reasons for declining to go, and finally departed with my promise to join him on board the vessel within fortnight.

The next ten days, I can assure you were spent in hasty preparation for my long journey. Sir John had advised me that provision had been made for all necessary articles of equipment, and had also warned me of the oft-repeated error of loading one's self down with useless articles. My friend wife packed three large trunks however, with things she knew I needed; but when these trunks were placed on board the vessel Sir John laughed heartily at my error. I might add that those three trunks and almost every article they contained were left in Alexandria, a small village at the mouth of the Nile, where an English resident agent kept them for me until we emerged from the wilderness.

We sailed from England almost immediately upon my arrival at the vessel. Sir John even ordered anchor baited at midnight in order that no natives attend our departure.

Our voyage down the European coast and through the beautiful Mediterranean was pleasant but uneventful.

WE REACH EGYPTIAN SHORES.

Another day was breaking over the distant Egyptian hills and on a beautiful May-morning we dropped anchor at Alexandria, a quaint little village built on one of the numerous miniature islands in the mouth of the Nile. The population of Alexandria is made up of a conglomerate mixture of a dozen nationalities and tribesmen. Perhaps a score of English agents for business firms and transportation companies reside here—a few with their families. Pitiable outcasts from civilization, giving it would appear, their lives for the benefit of trade—for the dollar.

It was at this point that I employed one of the most faithful and altogether reliable native servants I have ever had. Tyanza was his rather musical name. He had been compelled to accompany a former employer from his jungle home to this point on the fringe of civilization, where he was deserted. He swam out to our vessel as soon as we cast anchor and pleaded piteously to accompany us to the interior. I finally employed him for approximately six cents a day. Tyanza soon proved to be a valuable servant and on at least two occasions he saved my life. I had the satisfaction, many weeks later, of seeing him join his tribesmen on the far interior of the dark continent.

THE JOSKONSPHARA FOREST FIENDS.

By easy stages we sailed up the Nile toward Goudokoro, a journey which with steady sailing would occupy over two months. We did considerable hunting along the route, stopping occasionally for a two or three days' tour of the surrounding hills. On one of these expeditions we had an experience which almost cost our leader, Sir John, his life. It was almost a month after we had left Alexandria and while we were passing through the Joskonsphara forest which extends for miles into the interior on either shore of the Nile. The natives insist that the Joskonsphara forest is peopled by gnomes, giants and indescribable human horrors, as well as the most ferocious of wild beasts. Sir John informed me, however, that the probable cause of the native fear of the forest was the presence of hundreds of slaves who had escaped from their captors on the journey to Cairo. These escaped slaves, made desperate by their brutal treatment and fearful of re-capture had for years made the forest a scene of indescribable brutality and butchery. They became veritable

fiends, attacking and slaying every human being who entered their haunts. It was therefore extremely difficult to persuade our native servants (a half hundred of whom we had employed thus far on our trip up the river) to accompany us on a journey of even a few miles inland. The abundant evidences of big game along the banks made us determined, however, to explore the interior and bag some of the animals. The most persistent effort on our part resulted in the forming of a party of only 12. Sir John and myself included, for the perilous trip.

THE NIGHT'S FATAL EXPERIENCES.

The first night we camped among the hills some twenty miles from the river and within a half mile of a beautiful lake. On the way we had several times caught a glimpse of wild dogs, monkeys and many species of deer as well as other smaller game. In the late evening I had brought down a hartebeest, which made a delicious morsel for our supper. Our native servants, gun bearers and attendants were extremely nervous during the entire day and as night fell they performed weird and ghastly ceremonies in order (as they explained to us) to scare the demons away. I had swung my hammock for the night a little way to the east of our campfire—which the natives kept burning brightly during the entire night—while my boy, Tyanza, was perched in the fork of a large tree near by, where he slept soundly. About midnight I was aroused by a hand on

where the bullet had entered. In its agony the leopard rolled nearer our place of concealment until it caught the scent and located us. Perhaps it also caught sight of a glistening rifle barrel on our clothing. At any rate, with a sudden bound it landed in our midst, snarling, baring and slashing with its mighty paws. Sir John's gun bearer, a trusty native who stood directly at his feet, was struck down in an instant and completely dismasted. Another native received an awful slash on the shoulder as he turned to run. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that everyone stood paralysed in his tracks. It was impossible to shoot without fear of injuring one another; and the tangled underbrush was so dense we could escape only by the path by which we entered. As the second native fell, the leopard struck out its mammoth paw toward me, barely missing short of my face. As I recovered to strike again I felt that death was inevitable. No escape seemed possible. I had crowded back against the vines as closely as I could, but the next stroke must certainly reach me.

TYANZA SAVES MY LIFE.

The monster leopard had reared again to strike when I saw a black arm reach around its body and with the skill and cunning of centuries back of his thrust, Tyanza plunged his 10-inch knife to the hilt in the beast's side. With a stifled moan the great animal gave up the fight, sinking dead at our feet. One of his mighty claws struck the knee of my

right leg, but missed.

I realized I was in imminent peril of my life, and would doubtless have been gored to death but for Sir John's timely shot which felled her within three feet of where I stood. Signaling the balance of the natives we set them to work preparing the meat to transfer it to the boat. We were in dire need of fresh meat because of a loss of a large portion of the meat



A POOR SHOT ALMOST COSTS ME MY LIFE.

my shoulder, and arose to find Sir John standing by my side, his trusty 32-caliber autoloader in hand. He had been to the lake he told me, and found that big game was in the vicinity.

Awakening our gun bearers, Tyanza, accompanying me in that capacity—we set out making a wide tour of the lake to avoid approaching with the wind and secreted ourselves in the shore undergrowth to await the coming of the animals to water. To our left a well-beaten path extended to the water's edge; and in the moonlight we could distinguish numerous tracks and also evidences of the wallowing of larger animals.

THE LEOPARD'S STEALTH AND TREACHERY.

We had just settled ourselves comfortably when four small antelope came down the path cautiously and in single file, stopping frequently and listening intently for an enemy. They presented a beautiful picture as they stood at the very water's edge with nostrils distended, their heads high in the air, their ears set forward to catch the first warning of danger; graceful as a Venus, they were alert and watchful. Twice their leader, a splendid buck with wide antlers, turned as if conscious of impending danger, but continuing finally toward the water. While I admired the beauty of the group, the thirst of the hunter was upon me, and I thoughtlessly raised my rifle to shoot. A single word from Sir John sufficed to warn me, however, and I was in the act of lowering the rifle when a huge black form shot from the underbrush and landed squarely on the back of the magnificent buck, which sank to the ground with a piteous cry of terror and warning. His mates scurried rapidly up the path and disappeared, not however before the crack of Sir John's rifle rang out in the stillness of the night.

OUR FIRST BUFFALO.

The next morning we set out to the southeast down a wide valley on either side of which were hills covered with a dense forest. We had traveled but a few miles when we noticed fresh evidences of a buffalo herd and on suggestion of Sir John we made ready to trail the herd. Leaving all of the natives except Tyanza, Gazala, (Sir John's boy) and a powerful black Kari fellow, Ardotus, we set out on the trail. Sir John and I each carried our auto-express guns, while our boys were at our side each with a No. 1 Reilly, which shoots a No. 10 ball with terrific penetrating power. Ardotus also carried a heavy gun and all of us

few moments Sir John and I had been absent one of our most faithful native servants had been killed by spears and afterwards actually beheaded.

WILD DESCRIPTIONS OF THE FOREST DWELLERS.

Some of the natives declared they had seen the "Hutrekaas" or forest fiends whom they solemnly averred were at least nine feet tall. They disappeared, however, as soon as the murderer was done and a diligent search of the surrounding hills failed to disclose their whereabouts. Of course the natives were either mistaken or were deliberately lying about the height of their assailants, but being so terribly frightened they were excusable. Three days later I had a good view of a band of these roving marauders, and I was certainly surprised at their size as well as their height. The band of perhaps twenty would average six feet six inches in height and weight not less than 300 pounds each. They were magnificently proportioned and wonderfully developed the result of their strenuous life.

AN EVENTFUL NIGHT.

We camped for the night beside the lake, the natives working until late in cutting the buffalo meat into large strips to load on our pack mules for the journey to the river. Several hundred pounds of the choicest cuts were thus provided for our depleted leader. Sir John and I took turns during the night watching the watering place at the lower point of the lake two miles below our camp. We took "watches" of 2½ hours, one of us sleeping in a hammock back in the woods while the other was on duty. At two o'clock we exchanged places. I retrieving Sir John who had been up since 12:30.

DEADLY DUÉL IN THE JUNGLE.

Hardly had I settled myself in a large banyan tree which jutted over a small ravine at an angle of about forty-five degrees and made a splendid lookout when I saw a small herd of beautiful antelope come slowly and cautiously down the path and enter the shallow water. They soon became frightened, however, for they suddenly raised their heads, darted out of the water, along the edge of the bank a short distance and into the underbrush by a different path. Their leader had scented danger and given the alarm, when they were off like a shot. I heard or saw nothing for several minutes when suddenly a long dark shadow form crept stealthily down the path to the water's edge and lapped the sparkling water thirstily. In just a little time the leopard (for such it proved to be) apparently heard a slight noise in the brush above and quickly went up the bank in long leaps to a banyan tree where he lay flat on a limb overlooking the path, ready to pounce down on anything that passed below him.

LORDS OF THE FOREST CLASH.

The noise in the underbrush grew louder and in a short time a great bull elephant came ponderously crowding himself through the thick underbrush which bordered the path. As he came out in the clearing and almost to the tree wherein the leopard lay, in wait, the big fellow stopped and looked about in dignified lordly silence, then started for the water. As he passed directly under the tree the leopard made a plunge and landed squarely on the elephant's mammoth shoulders. With a shriek of anger and pain the elephant started forward and before he could stop himself he was well out in the lake. In the meantime the leopard was biting and slashing at the elephant's back, cutting great gashes in his shoulders with every stroke of its paws. The elephant was using his trunk with telling effect, however, as he swung it over his back and dealt the leopard terrific blows over the head and shoulders. At one time the elephant threw his adversary into the water with terrific force, and I thought the fight was ended, but the leopard was on his back again the instant it arose to the surface. The elephant had cut a great gash in the leopard's side with his tusk as he threw him into the water, and the blood was pouring from both the animals' wounds until the water around them became a seething cauldron of crimson. Over and over they rolled screaming and roaring in madened frenzy, first one then the other receiving terrible injuries. It was the most magnificent battle I ever witnessed, and the honors were equal, even unto the death. Weakened from loss of blood, the elephant finally fell on his side in the water but in the fall the leopard was caught beneath the mammoth body and both soon ceased the struggle. Sir John was aroused by the noise of the battle and arrived on the bank in time to see the finish. He agreed with me that it was a battle royal.

Our natives were aroused later and drew the carcasses from the water. The elephant had a remarkable pair of tusks which weighed 70 pounds. The leopard's skin also proved a valuable one, the animal being of extraordinary size.

Early in the morning our caravan set out for the river where we boarded our vessel for the journey farther up the mighty Nile.

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A BROAD MINT.

 Jim—I suppose you love to go sleighing because of the melody of the jingling sleigh bells.
Jess—Yes, and they often lead up to the wedding bells. That's the best of it.

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London.

During the recent visit of Mrs. Wiggin, the American author, in London an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked:

"And what do you think of London, Mrs. Wiggin?"

"You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Dr. Gibson at dinner. She turned to him after the soup, "Oh, dear Dr. Gibson," she said, "tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman empire."

Hard to Convince.

Little Tommy (eldest of the family, at dinner)—Mamma, why don't you help me before Ethel?—
Mamma—Ladies must always come first.

Tommy (triumphantly)—Then why was I born before Ethel?—
Ethel—Cocked Hats.

My cocked hat is knocked into a cocked hat this week.

Dally—Why?

Dilly—My wife's chantecler will take it all.—Town Topics.

An Operatic Exploit.

"Bliferton is awfully gone on grand opera, isn't he?"

"I should say he is! Why, he even wears Gadskil!"

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Easy to start the day cool and comfortable if

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are in the pantry ready to serve right from the package. No cooking required; just add some cream and a little sugar.

Especially pleasing these summer mornings with berries or fresh fruit.

One can feel cool in hot weather on proper food.

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THE CIRCULAR STARGASE

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Amidst numerous difficulties the servants deserted, and Miss Innes was locked up for the night in the veranda. Unseen noises disturbed her during the night. In the morning Miss Innes found a strange link-cuff-button in a hamper. Gertrude and Halsey arrived in a revolver shot to death in the hall. Miss Innes found Halsey's revolver on the lawn. He and Jack Bailey had disappeared. The link cuff-button mysteriously disappeared. When Jameson arrived, Gertrude revealed she was engaged to Jack Bailey, with whom she talked in the billiard room a few moments before the murder. Jameson accused Miss Innes of having been in league with him. He imprisoned her in an empty room. The prisoner escaped down a laundry chute. Gertrude was suspected. A negro found the other half of what proved to be Jack Bailey's cuff-button. Mrs. Armstrong, maid to Louise, had left in response to a telegram. Gertrude said she had given Bailey an unloaded revolver, fearing to give him a loaded weapon. October Bailey or Paul Armstrong's trunk was found in the hall. It contained a diamond ring. Louise and Louie were to be married. A prowler was heard in the house. Louise was found at the bottom of the circular staircase. Louise said she had heard a knock at the door. Bailey was suspected of Armstrong's murder. After seeing a ghost, Thomas, the footkeeper, was found dead. A slip was found in his pocket bearing the name Lucien Wallace, 14 Elm Street, Richfield.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Certain."

"In what part?"

"In the east wing."

"Can you tell me when these intrusions occurred, and what the purpose seemed to be? Was it robbery?"

"No," I said decidedly. "As to time, once on Friday night a week ago, again the following night, when Arnold Armstrong was murdered, and again last Friday night."

The doctor looked serious. He seemed to be debating some question in his mind, and to reach a decision.

"Miss Innes," he said, "I am in a peculiar position; I understand your attitude, of course; but—do you think you are wise? Ever since you have come here there have been hostile demonstrations against you and your family. I'm not a croaker, but—take a warning. Leave before anything occurs that will cause you a lifelong regret."

"I am willing to take the responsibility," I said coldly.

I think he gave me up then as a poor proposition. He asked to be shown where Arnold Armstrong's body had been found, and I took him there. He scrutinized the whole place carefully, examining the stairs and the lock. When he had taken a formal farewell I was confident of one thing. Dr. Walker would do anything he could to get me away from Sunnyside.

CHAPTER XXI.

Fourteen Elm Street.

It was Monday evening when we found the body of poor Thomas. Monday night had been uneventful; things were quiet at the house and the peculiar circumstances of the old man's death had been carefully kept from the servants. Rosalie took charge of the dining room and pantry, in the absence of a butler, and, except for the warning of the Casanova doctor, everything breathed of peace.

Affairs at the Traders' bank were progressing slowly. The failure had hit small stockholders very hard, the minister of the little Methodist chapel in Casanova among them. He had received as a legacy from an uncle a few shares of stock in the Traders' bank, and now his joy was turned to bitterness. He had to sacrifice everything he had in the world, and his feeling against Paul Armstrong, dead, as he was, must have been bitter in the extreme. He was asked to officiate at the simple services when the dead banker's body was interred in Casanova churchyard, but the good man providentially took cold, and a substitute was called in.

A few days after the services he called to see me, a kind-faced little man, in a very bad frock-coat and lattered tie. I think he was uncertain as to my connection with the Armstrong family, and dubious whether I considered Mr. Armstrong's taking away a matter for condolence or congratulation. He was not long in doubt.

I liked the little man. He had known Thomas well, and had promised to officiate at the services in the rickety African Zion church. He told me more of himself than he knew, and before he left I astonished him—and myself, I admit—by promising a new carpet for his church. He was much affected, and I gathered that he had earned over his ragged chapel as a mother over a half-clad child.

"You are laying up treasures, Miss Innes," he said brokenly, "where neither moth nor rust corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal."

I sent him home in the car with a bunch of hothouse roses for his wife, and he was quite overwhelmed. As for me, I had a generous glow that

was cheap at the price of a church carpet. I received less gratification and less gratitude—when I presented the new silver communion set to St. Barnabas.

I had a great many things to think about in those days. I made a list of questions and possible answers, but I seemed only to be working around in a circle. I always ended where I began. The list was something like this:

"Who had entered the house the night before the murder?"

"Thomas claimed it was Mr. Bailey, whom he had seen on the foot-path, and who owned the pearl cuff-link."

"Why did Arnold Armstrong come back after he had left the house the night he was killed?"

"No answer. Was it on the mission Louise had mentioned?"

"Who admitted him?"

"Gertrude said she had locked the east entry. There was no key on the dead man or in the door. He must have been admitted from within."

"Who had been locked in the clothes chute?"

"Some one unfamiliar with the house, evidently. Only two people missing from the household, Rosalie and Gertrude. Rosalie had been at the lodge. Therefore—but was it Gertrude? Might it not have been the mysterious intruder again?"

"Who had accepted Rosalie on the drive?"

"Again—perhaps the night visitor. It seemed to me like some one who suspected a secret at the lodge." Was Louise under surveillance?"

"Who had passed Louise on the circular staircase?"

"Could it have been Thomas? The key to the east entry made this a possibility. But—why was he there, if it were indeed he?"

"Who had made the hole in the trunk-room wall?"

"That decided me. If the scraps had anything to do with the mystery ordinary conventions had no value. So Liddy arranged the scraps, like working out one of the puzzle-pictures children play with, and she did it with much the same eagerness. When it was finished she stepped aside while I read it."

"Wednesday night, nine o'clock.

of Thomas' funeral in the village, and Alex and I were in the conservatory cutting flowers for the old man's casket. Liddy is never so happy as when she is making herself wretched, and now her mouth drooped while her eyes were triumphant."

"I always said there were plenty of things going on here, right under our noses, that we couldn't see," she said holding out her apron.

"I don't see with my nose," I remarked. "What have you got there?"

Liddy pushed aside a half dozen geranium pots, and in the space thus cleared she dumped the contents of her apron—a handful of tiny bits of paper. Alex had stepped back, but I saw him watching her curiously.

"Wait a moment, Liddy," I said. "You have been going through the library paper-basket again!"

Liddy was arranging her bits of paper with the skill of long practice and paid no attention.

"Did it ever occur to you?" I went on, putting my hand over the scraps, "that when people tear up their correspondence it is for the express purpose of keeping it from being read?"

"If they wasn't ashamed of it they wouldn't take so much trouble," Miss Rachel. Liddy said drily. "More than that, with things happening every day, I consider it my duty, if you don't mind and act on this, shall give it to that Jamieson, and I'll venture he'll not go back to the city today."

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"Mr. Jamieson stepped forward.

"You are Mrs. Tate?" I wondered how the detective knew.

"Yes, sir."

"Mrs. Tate, we want to make some inquiries. Perhaps in the house."

"Come right in," she said hospitably. "And soon we were in the little shabby parlor, exactly like a thousand of its prototypes. Mrs. Tate sat uneasily, her hands folded in her lap.

"How long has Lucien been here?"

"Since a week ago last Friday. His mother paid one week's board in advance, the offer not having been paid."

"Was he ill when he came?"

"No, sir, not what you'd call sick. He was getting better of typhoid, she said, and he's picking up fine."

"Will you tell me his mother's name and address?"

"That's the 'trouble,'" the young woman said, knitting her brows. "She gave her name as Mrs. Wallace, and said she had no address. She was looking for a boarding house in town. She said she worked in a department store, and couldn't take care of the child properly, and he needed fresh air and milk. I had three children of my own, and one more didn't make much difference in the work, but—I wish she would pay this week's board."

"Did she say what store it was?"

"No, sir, but all the boy's clothes came from King's. He has far too fine clothes for the country."

There was a chorus of shouts and shrill yells from the front door, followed by the loud stamping of children's feet and a throaty "whoa, whoa!" Into the room came a tandem team of two chubby youngsters, a boy and a girl, harnessed with a clothes-line, and driven by a laughing boy of about seven, in tan overalls and brass buttons. The small driver caught my attention at once; he was a beautiful child; and, although he showed traces of recent severe illness, his skin had, now, the clear transparency of health.

"Whoa, Flinders," he shouted. "You're going to smash the trap."

Mr. Jamieson coaxed him over by holding out a lead pencil, striped blue and yellow.

"Now, then," he said, when the boy had taken the lead pencil and was testing its usefulness on the detect-

ive instrument.

"Now then," I said, when we got outside, "will you tell me why you choose to take Alex into your confidence?"

"He's no fool. Do you suppose he thinks any one in this house is going to play bridge to-night at nine o'clock by appointment?"

"What was the meaning of the subtle change in Gertrude?"

"Was Jack Bailey an accomplice or a victim in the looting of the Traders' bank?"

"What all-powerful reason made Louise determine to marry Dr. Walker?"

The examiners were still working on the books of the Traders' bank, and it was probable that several weeks would elapse before everything was cleared up. The firm of expert accountants who had examined the books some two months before testified that every bond, every piece of valuable paper, was there at that time. It had been shortly after their examination that the president, who had been in bad health, had gone to California. Mr. Bailey was still ill at the Knickerbocker, and in this, as in other ways, Gertrude's conduct puzzled me. She seemed indifferent, refused to discuss matters pertaining to the bank, and never, to my knowledge, either wrote to him or went to see him. Gradually I came to the conclusion that Gertrude, with the rest of the world, believed her lover guilty, and—although I believed it myself, for that matter I was irritated by her indifference. Girls in my day did not meekly accept the public's verdict as to the man they loved.

But presently something occurred that made me think that under Gertrude's surface calm there was a seething flood of emotions.

Tuesday morning the detective

made a careful search of the grounds, but he found nothing. In the afternoon he disappeared, and it was late that night when he came home. He said he would have to go back to the city the following day, and arranged with Halsey and Alex to guard the house.

Liddy came to me on Wednesday morning, with her black silk sرون

held in like a bag, and her eyes big with virtuous wrath. It was the day



anything tangible that we have had yet."

Warner took us to Richfield in the car. It was about 25 miles by railroad, but by taking a series of atrocious rough short cuts we got there very quickly. It was a pretty little town, on the river, and back on the hill I could see the Morton big country house, where Halsey and Gertrude had been staying until the night of the murder.

Elm street was almost the only street, and number 14 was easily found. It was a small white house, dilapidated without having gained anything picturesque, with low windows and a porch only a foot or so above the bit of a lawn. There was a baby carriage in the Ruth, and from a swing at the side came the sound of conflict. Three small children were disputing vociferously, and a faded young woman with a kindly face was trying to hush the clamor. When she saw us she united her gingham apron and came round to the porch.

"Good afternoon," I said. Jameson lifted his hat, without speaking.

"I came to inquire about a child named Lucien Wallace."

"I am glad you have come," she said. "In spite of the other children, I think the little fellow is lonely. We thought perhaps his mother would be here to-day."

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Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him if there is a single injurious ingredient. Ask him if he thinks Ayer's Hair Vigor, as made from this formula, is the best preparation you could use for falling hair, or for dandruff. Let him decide. He knows.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.



VACATION DAYS ARE PAST AND THE LITTLE ONES WILL SOON SKIP TO SCHOOL OR WILL THEY TRUDGE? THEY WILL SKIP WITH LIGHT HEARTS IF YOU DRESS THEM WELL. THEY WILL TRUDGE WITH HEAVY HEARTS IF THEY MUST WEAR THEIR OLD CLOTHES, WHEN THEY SEE THEIR PLAYMATE CLAD IN NEW ATTIRE. WE CAN MAKE THE HEARTS OF YOUR LITTLE ONES HAPPY. BRING THE CHILDREN TO OUR STORE WHERE THEY ARE ALWAYS WELCOME, AND GET SOME OF THE FOLLOWING THINGS:

Knickerbocker Suits

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$5.00

B. FREYDL

NORTHVILLE

THE TAILOR.

1911 Announcement

The Overland line of Automobiles for 1911 will be the most complete and desirable ever shown. There will be thirteen models, ranging in price from \$775 to \$1875. These will include Roadster, Close Coupled and Touring Types, together with the "popular" "Torpedoes" in both two and four passenger styles. There are models for every possible requirement. The famous Overland Engine, better than ever—Sliding Gear and Planetary Transmissions—smart new Body Designs—The whole car classy, modern and built like a watch in the greatest Automobile Factory in America.

Local Agents Wanted for The Overland Automobiles

Here is a real money-making opportunity—a chance to represent the most popular of Cars—a line that "sells on sight." We want good, live representatives in every town—square, hustling business men to represent us on liberal agency basis. Men who will treat their customers fairly, and show our cars up for what they are. These are the agents we want and these are the ones who will make big money next season. The coming demand will be enormous—we have the cars that make good—the cars that everybody wants—why don't you seize the opportunity? The requirements are a little money and a lot of energy. Write today for particulars to

The Overland Sales Co.
254 Jefferson Ave.,
Detroit, Mich.

Distributors for Eastern Michigan

OSCAR S. HARGER
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD and EXCHANGED
Estates Settled and Managed
Insurance and Loans. Notary Public
Bell Phone, 601, 124 N. Center St.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Phone 323-3R

DIAMOND DAIRY

Northville's Model Dairy. Everything in a strictly sanitary condition. All milk we sell is the product of our own dairy. Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Radical Anti-Sore Throat
Pills. Contains Extract of Sarsaparilla, Sassafras, and other Herbs.
Diamond Brand Pill Box for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FARMINGTON NEWS

Mrs. George Francis has returned from a visit with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Anna Sprague is spending a couple of weeks with her sister in Pontiac.

Mrs. Marlen Prindle returned home Friday from a five weeks' visit to Durand.

James Wilber and wife have been spending the week with their son at Orchard lake.

Mrs. Josephine Francis of Detroit is visiting at the home of her son, George Francis.

Rev. George Guten has recovered from his recent illness and is able to again take up his work.

Fred Conroy of New York city is the guest of his sister Mrs. Lyman Sprague, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Catherine Joyce and daughter Mary of Detroit are spending a week with the former's sister, Mrs. James Hendryx.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Durham died Sunday of pneumonia. Funeral Tuesday from the house.

On Friday evening, Sept. 2, the young men of the Epworth League will give a supper on the church lawn, and entertainment in the church. A good program has been prepared. Admission, 25¢ which includes all.

Word was received here last week of the sudden death of Rev. Jacob Horton at his home in Ypsilanti of heart trouble. He was born in this place 70 years ago and was well known here. He was a brother of Mrs. W. T. Daines and Mrs. Hattie McIlwain of this place. The funeral was held Monday.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, causes, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure restores perfect health.

WIXOM NEWS

Mrs. F. W. Hapill and children were Flint visitors last week.

Men A. F. Spalding, who has been very sick, is now on the golf of E. A. Mowry and family are visiting at Sherwood and other places.

Margaret Wilson is visiting her cousin, Hazel and Hilda Furman.

Mrs. Jay Reed of South Lyon visited her mother and brother here Monday.

Mrs. F. W. Lockwood and children were in Detroit a couple of days last week.

Mrs. F. L. Meadow of Fort Myers, Florida, visited Mrs. H. E. Richardson last week.

Mrs. R. A. Butwell and daughter returned home Monday from a long visit in New York state.

Mrs. Larcom and granddaughter, Marjorie Longdon, were Detroit visitors a part of last week.

Mrs. Chris Oldenburg and two children attended the Grand Rapids home coming and 9th anniversary this week.

Miss Grace Rauch returned to her home in Jackson Monday after a two weeks' visit with her aunts, Messrs. Burch and Chambers.

Mrs. Allen of Chesaning, who has been visiting her children in this vicinity, returned home Monday, accompanied by her grandson, Murray Allen.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Dolan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LIVONIA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee were in Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cort of Detroit are visiting friends around the center.

Harry Peck and friend, Marie Wolf, visited friends in Detroit Sunday.

John Melow and Miss Jeanie Ely surprised people by being quietly married one day last week.

Mrs. C. F. Smith and baby, Mrs. Dora Baze, and Mrs. Will Long visited the former's parents in Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lease and little son, Dan, of Detroit are spending a few days with the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Peck.

GILT EDGE NEWS

Dora King is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. C. Smith is spending a few days at Northville.

Miss Floy Kabir of Plymouth spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Commeau of Waits spent the first of the week with H. Myers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Weller and children of Detroit were guests of H. Wheeler and family Sunday.

DETROIT TIGER DATES

Tigers will play on Home Grounds, 1910, as follows:

September 2nd with Chicago
September 3rd with Chicago
September 4th with Chicago
September 5th with St. Louis
September 12th with Cleveland
September 13th with Cleveland
September 14th with Cleveland
September 15th with Philadelphia
September 17th with Philadelphia
September 18th with Philadelphia
September 19th with Washington
September 23rd with Boston
September 24th with Boston
September 25th with Boston
September 26th with New York
September 27th with New York
September 28th with New York
October 4th with Cleveland
October 5th with Cleveland
October 9th Detroit plays at Chicago, last game of the season

CHANCE FOR CHILDREN TO DO COOKING STUNTS

Girls Sixteen or Under Can Get Handsome State Fair Prizes.

Supt. T. F. Marston of the dairy and culinary department of the State Fair expects to have the feast of his life when it comes to judging the exhibits of pies and pastry this year.

The premium committee of the Fair in making up the awards in the cooking department decided that if any of the first prizes were won by girls of sixteen or under they would double the amount of the prize. This encouragement will result in young people all over the state entering the fairs, and the forthcoming crop of pie, cookies, cakes and other dainties will be astonishing.

As usual many of the officials with a sweet tooth and with a weakness for dainties such as "mother used to make" will offer their services, but Supt. Marston will run the risk of too many sweets and will attend to the judging himself.

Promising Youth.

"You don't know how proud I am of my younger brother Jerry," said Mrs. Capiting. "Before he had been in college three years he got his baccalaureate degree."

High Prices for Hats.

Overpriced. In hats is growing daily in Paris. The big shops which lately sold a hat costing more than \$100 are now asking from 100ft. to 200ft. to 300ft. to 400ft. to 500ft. to 600ft. to 700ft. to 800ft. to 900ft. to 1,000ft. to 1,100ft. to 1,200ft. to 1,300ft. to 1,400ft. to 1,500ft. to 1,600ft. to 1,700ft. to 1,800ft. to 1,900ft. to 2,000ft. to 2,100ft. to 2,200ft. to 2,300ft. to 2,400ft. to 2,500ft. to 2,600ft. to 2,700ft. to 2,800ft. to 2,900ft. to 3,000ft. to 3,100ft. to 3,200ft. to 3,300ft. to 3,400ft. to 3,500ft. to 3,600ft. to 3,700ft. to 3,800ft. to 3,900ft. to 4,000ft. to 4,100ft. to 4,200ft. to 4,300ft. to 4,400ft. to 4,500ft. to 4,600ft. to 4,700ft. to 4,800ft. to 4,900ft. to 5,000ft. to 5,100ft. to 5,200ft. to 5,300ft. to 5,400ft. to 5,500ft. to 5,600ft. to 5,700ft. to 5,800ft. to 5,900ft. to 6,000ft. to 6,100ft. to 6,200ft. to 6,300ft. to 6,400ft. to 6,500ft. to 6,600ft. to 6,700ft. to 6,800ft. to 6,900ft. to 7,000ft. to 7,100ft. to 7,200ft. to 7,300ft. to 7,400ft. to 7,500ft. to 7,600ft. to 7,700ft. to 7,800ft. to 7,900ft. to 8,000ft. to 8,100ft. to 8,200ft. to 8,300ft. to 8,400ft. to 8,500ft. to 8,600ft. to 8,700ft. to 8,800ft. to 8,900ft. to 9,000ft. to 9,100ft. to 9,200ft. to 9,300ft. to 9,400ft. to 9,500ft. to 9,600ft. to 9,700ft. to 9,800ft. to 9,900ft. to 10,000ft. to 10,100ft. to 10,200ft. to 10,300ft. to 10,400ft. to 10,500ft. to 10,600ft. to 10,700ft. to 10,800ft. to 10,900ft. to 11,000ft. to 11,100ft. to 11,200ft. to 11,300ft. to 11,400ft. to 11,500ft. to 11,600ft. to 11,700ft. to 11,800ft. to 11,900ft. to 12,000ft. to 12,100ft. to 12,200ft. to 12,300ft. to 12,400ft. to 12,500ft. to 12,600ft. to 12,700ft. to 12,800ft. to 12,900ft. to 13,000ft. to 13,100ft. to 13,200ft. to 13,300ft. to 13,400ft. to 13,500ft. to 13,600ft. to 13,700ft. to 13,800ft. to 13,900ft. to 14,000ft. to 14,100ft. to 14,200ft. to 14,300ft. to 14,400ft. to 14,500ft. to 14,600ft. to 14,700ft. to 14,800ft. to 14,900ft. to 15,000ft. to 15,100ft. to 15,200ft. to 15,300ft. to 15,400ft. to 15,500ft. to 15,600ft. to 15,700ft. to 15,800ft. to 15,900ft. to 16,000ft. to 16,100ft. to 16,200ft. to 16,300ft. to 16,400ft. to 16,500ft. to 16,600ft. to 16,700ft. to 16,800ft. to 16,900ft. to 17,000ft. to 17,100ft. to 17,200ft. to 17,300ft. to 17,400ft. to 17,500ft. to 17,600ft. to 17,700ft. to 17,800ft. to 17,900ft. to 18,000ft. to 18,100ft. to 18,200ft. to 18,300ft. to 18,400ft. to 18,500ft. to 18,600ft. to 18,700ft. to 18,800ft. to 18,900ft. to 19,000ft. to 19,100ft. to 19,200ft. to 19,300ft. to 19,400ft. to 19,500ft. to 19,600ft. to 19,700ft. to 19,800ft. to 19,900ft. to 20,000ft. to 20,100ft. to 20,200ft. to 20,300ft. to 20,400ft. to 20,500ft. to 20,600ft. to 20,700ft. to 20,800ft. to 20,900ft. to 21,000ft. to 21,100ft. to 21,200ft. to 21,300ft. to 21,400ft. to 21,500ft. to 21,600ft. to 21,700ft. to 21,800ft. to 21,900ft. to 22,000ft. to 22,100ft. to 22,200ft. to 22,300ft. to 22,400ft. to 22,500ft. to 22,600ft. to 22,700ft. to 22,800ft. to 22,900ft. to 23,000ft. to 23,100ft. to 23,200ft. to 23,300ft. to 23,400ft. to 23,500ft. to 23,600ft. to 23,700ft. to 23,800ft. to 23,900ft. to 24,000ft. to 24,100ft. to 24,200ft. to 24,300ft. to 24,400ft. to 24,500ft. to 24,600ft. to 24,700ft. to 24,800ft. to 24,900ft. to 25,000ft. to 25,100ft. to 25,200ft. to 25,300ft. to 25,400ft. to 25,500ft. to 25,600ft. to 25,700ft. to 25,800ft. to 25,900ft. to 26,000ft. to 26,100ft. to 26,200ft. to 26,300ft. to 26,400ft. to 26,500ft. to 26,600ft. to 26,700ft. to 26,800ft. to 26,900ft. to 27,000ft. to 27,100ft. to 27,200ft. to 27,300ft. to 27,400ft. to 27,500ft. to 27,600ft. to 27,700ft. to 27,800ft. to 27,900ft. to 28,000ft. to 28,100ft. to 28,200ft. to 28,300ft. to 28,400ft. to 28,500ft. to 28,600ft. to 28,700ft. to 28,800ft. to 28,900ft. to 29,000ft. to 29,100ft. to 29,200ft. to 29,300ft. to 29,400ft. to 29,500ft. to 29,600ft. to 29,700ft. to 29,800ft. to 29,900ft. to 30,000ft. to 30,100ft. to 30