THE UNION ADVOCATE, TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1910.

TRUE DETECT: IUE STORIES.

tir to

THE LOVE OF A BAD MAN'S WIFE.

How bad must a man be before the "curning heating stove, the red sides took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking "Fruitwoman who has sworn to cherish of which modified though they did him will give him up? not make comfortable the cold blasts

Since the occurrence of the events of the Wisconsin winter that blew in I am about to narrate I must confess through the innumerable crevices, my inability to answer this question. And beside the stove sat two men I can set no bounds to woman's de one a youth of twenty who I was told votion because I have seen one of her was her son Frank and the other her kind turn traitor to her lifelong nephew Clayton Robinson, who was friends for the sake of the man she perhaps thirty years old.

loved. And I cannot tell what strain Before entering upon the discussion will snap a woman's heartstrings be of the subject that I had come to in cause this man had committed a vestigate she sent her son out of the crime against the United States gov room explaining to me afterwards ernment for which he was serving a that she did not want him to hear ten years' term in prison. what was to be said. Then she told Early in December, 1873, I was sum meher nephew-'Clate' as she called moned from New York to Washing him-would tell me everything I want ton by the chief of the secret service. ed to know.

He gave me a letter to Allan Pinket I turned to him and asked him what ton and told me he wanted me to he could tell me.

undertake what might become a long 'I can tell you' he said 'where you and dangerous mission. Wisconsin can find some rolls with which coun and Illinois were infested with counter terfeit plates are made and perhaps

feiters. Mr.' Pinkerton knew a woman the bedpiece of the press.' who was willing to betray the Wis 'Can you tell me where I can find consin band. Her name was Mrs. the plates from which the notes are Napoleon -Buonaparte Latta. She her printed?'

self was the wife of a counterfeiter 'No; never saw them.' 'Who owns the rolls and the bed and a convict. And her home was in the little village of Monroe. piece of the press?'

Two days later I was in Mr. Pinker 'I don't know.' ton's office in Chicago. He read the I knew he was lying but I kept letter I brought him from the chiet at him. He clung as persistently to

of the secret service and then looked his statement supplementing it only to the extent of saying that the rolls up at me. 'Mrs. Latta tells me' he said 'that were buried in the woods. Finally I

she has a great deal of information said to him :--

regarding the counterfeiters who are 'You and your aunt want to de But I didn't go to Chicago just operating in Wisconsin. She is eager something to help your uncle who is to give this information to the gov in prison. It would do him absolutely ernment. Her husband is a federal no good to turn these things over to you know. She wants to me without telling me who owns took the same train to Boscobel tha apply for his pardon, and she thinks them. In fact if you were to tell me I knew Mrs. Latta would take if she if she can do something for the gov where the rolls are buried without re kept her word to see where Clate Rob ernment from time to time that a vealing the name of their owner. I inson had gone. She was on the white mark will be set down for 'Bone' should be compelled to arrest you. train. I rode in the most distant as she calls her husband. In other The government would take ground coach from her and got off on one side words she wants to enforce her plea that any man who knew where coun while she alighted on the other. I m by a showing of servic | terfeiting material was secreted also iso shadowed her to the house in

come out to Gratiot. That was what I wanted-an invitation to visit himbecause to have gone without some Did Any Good word from him might have made him suspicious. After Suffering Tortures For Years, This Lady Found Happy Relief In "Fruit-a-

The next day I hired a livery team and Frank and I started for the home of the counterfeiter twenty six miles away. The mercury stood at six de grees below zero and the roads were bad. Albout two o'clock we drew up before a little log house in the centre of a clearing. Before I could knock Streeter came out the door. I handed him a letter of introduction from Mrs Latta and then looked aside for an instant to give to Frank an opportun ity to slip into his hand the following letter which I had drawn up for Mrs Latta to copy and sign. Mr. Streeter --

Dear Sir -Hanchett has decided to go if I let Frank go with him. He has promised to give Frank a hundred of stuff for me. I hope you will do as well if you make the dicker. You must not let Hanchett know yeu re cognize him. Call him Johnson, for he seems to be very touchy about his identity. Respectfully

MRS. LATTA Streeter who was a tall raw boned farmer weighing about 210 pounds. stepped into the house a moment to read the letter. 'Well what's new?' he said.

'Nothing' said I except that this Northern winter is pretty near freez ng me.' 'Come into the house.'

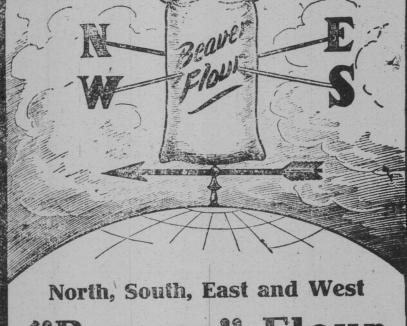
I followed him in. Like Mrs

Latta's place this house had only on room. I sat in a chair by the stove The rest of the family stood up. In the room were Tom's father and me ther a brother and two sisters. The whole six ranged themselves around the walls behind and beside me-none in front. I knew what they were do ing. 'Tom had brought me in to see if they recognized me as Will Han chett.

It was a ticklish position for me I didn't know what Hanchett looked like. If they discovered me to be an imposter it meant a fight.

'Let's go out to the barn' said Tom after a few minutes.

After a few inconsequential marks we began to talk business. I told him I understood he had \$5,000 in counterfeit and that I would like to buy it. He said he did not believe there was \$300 worth of stuff in the State.



Sugar Sector

"Beaver" Flour

POINTS THE WAY TO PERFECT RESULTS ON BAKING DAY. It is a blend of Ontario Fall. wheat and Manitoba Spring wheat.

All the flavor and pastry making qualities of Fall wheat combined with the strength of Spring wheat. Best for all purposes. At your grocer's.

Between Good Flour and Flour That's Good Enough

THE DIFFERENCE between good and bad, Madam?

Just as great as between eggs fresh from the " cackle " and others of more ancient vintage; between "all-wool" and "'arf and 'arf." Might add that good flour and poor flour are divided by a price difference and, incidentally, a baking difference.

Which explains why you would gladly pay just a little more to get FIVE ROSES certainty. Because it's worth more, and practically all cheap flours are faultful flours.

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., LTD., MONTREAL

FIVE ROSES, Madam, is worth the Because FIVE ROSES, Madam, money. We are convinced that nothing so rich in the dear-to-the-taste flavor continued care which no other flour of the ripe, red Manitoba spring contains. wheat berry, so entirely different has ever been offered to discrimina-than raw

A pound goes farther-its strength

and absorption powers would make

its use economical at much above

* * * *

Even if all other millers knew where

to get the same plump, sun-ripened,

And even if they had the same faci-

before the grain reaches the rolls,

lities to prevent possible spoiling

And they had mills as perfect as

the price your grocer asks.

the Keewatin Pure-Food

plant to grind this prime

Yet their product would not

begin to compare with FIVE ROSES.

wholesome berries,

grain-

is all of these plus the scientific know-how, expert skill and long-

You must pay for something more i raw material.

This explains partly why many pru-

dent housewives are *irrevocably* wed-ded to the FIVE ROSES habit.



Only Medicine That

Frankville, Ont., June 11th, 1908.

"I have received most wonderful benefit

from taking "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered

for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and

a-tives' and this was the only medicine

that ever did me any real good. I took

several boxes altogether, and now I am

entirely well of all my dreadful head-

tives"

aches and backaches.

MRS. FRANK EATON

I take "Fruit-a-tives" occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine and be cured." (Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON. "Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 or trial box, 25c -or sent post-paid on receipt of price

by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa,

es performed for the government by knew to whom they belonged. What herself. I know nothing of what she I want to get is not so much things rode back with her on the same train may have to tell but I will give you as persons. I want the men who are a letter to her. making counterfeiting money.'

He did so and I left for Monroe, We threshed the matter over for the same night. The next morning hours Mrs. Latta sometimes joining I looked up Mrs. Latta and found her in the conversation but the best I living in a forlorn little cottage at could get out of Clate was a promise the edge of the town. She herself that he would try to find out that came to the door and I handed her night who owned the rolls. And, as in Monroe. She said she had formul the letter of introduction from Mr. evening had drawn on, I made an ated a plan to catch Tom Streeter, a Pinkerton which she read while I appointment for eleven o'clock the next morning and returned to my stood on the doorstep. I shall never forget the impression hotel.

she made upon me. She was a good When I went to the house the next type of the tall angular, raw boned day Mrs. Latta was greatly agitated. possession so Mrs. Latta was inform frontier woman, of forty years ago. 'I don't know what has become of ed \$5,000 in spurious notes. She was perhaps forty five years old. Clate' she said. 'He got up at five Mr. Latta suggested that Her black hair was only just begin o'clock this morning and drove away. Streeter ostensibly as a dealer in ning to be streaked with gray but He didn't tell me he was going, and counterfeit money and try to buy his her eyes told the story of her anxiet I don't know where he has gone.' ies her sorrows and her disappoint She suspected however, that he had ments. Yet there was a world of pa gone to the little town of Boscobel. tience in them. Something in their where he had relatives. If he did glance however told me she could not come home by night she said she not always be patient that there would go to Boscobel and see if he were times when her placidity became had been there. transformed into the fury that rends Matters looked bad. Mrs. Latta in

and spars not. And so it proved. sited that she herself knew nothing After she had read the letter she of the men I sought. So I told her I invited me in. The room into which would got to Chicago, where I had I stepped was low and dark. As far some work to do, she promising mean as I could discover it was the only time to do some investigating on her room in the house except the bed own account and to keep me inform rooms. In the centre was a big wood ed of whatever she might learn.

A

THERE would be no

sense in my spending thousands of dollars

in advertising if I couldn't

back up what I say. If

will your decision be?

I Take all

the Risk

7OU are the best judge of how much

Union Blend Tea is worth-but you

can't pass an opinion until you

have tried it. You are in no

which Robinson's relatives lived, and without her seeing me.

During the next three weeks I kept up my correspondence with Mrs. Latta and on January 15 I received a letter from her asking me to visit her at once

> The next day I was at her house farmer thirty two years old who lived in the township of Gratiot twenty six miles distant. Streeter was a courterfeiter and had in his

Mr. Latta suggested that I visit

stock. She said Streeter had a boy hood friend in New Orleans named Will Hanchett whom he had not een in eighteen years. I could pretend to be Hanchett who when a lad had moved away from Gratiot township and become a wholesale dealer in bad LIFE'S OUTLOOK .

money I asked Mrs. Latta if she was sure that Streeter would not recognize me as an impostor. She replied there was no danger. Hanchett had married a creole, felt a little ashamed of it and had never gone North to visit. So I wrote out the following letter to Mr. Streeter, which Mrs. Latch copied and signed:-

Monroe Vis Jan. 18 1874 Mr. Thomas Streeter-

Dear Sir-Excuse me for writing or this delicate subject but Will Hanchet whom you all know very well, is here from New Orleans. He is not passing by his own name and does not massing by his own name and does not want woes, with pallid cheeks, shortness of to be recognized. He seems on ac breath and persistent headacues, tell count of that womar he married to plainer than words that she needs be ashamed of himeslf. He came here assistance in the form of new, rich red blood. thinking I might have something bur

ied belonging to Bone for I told him every piece of counterfeit I had was gone long ago; that I only wished I new, rich blood, thus helping languid had some for God knows I need the despondent girls on to the full bloom money ba'd enough.

He then asked me about you, and I teld him you were the same o'd friend to me you had always been to Bone. Hattie, now fifteen was in declining and all of a sudden it came to my health. She complained of severe mind what you told Frank one day not headaches, had no appetite, was very long ago that you wished you had a pale, and exhausted at the least exergood customer for 5,000 of stuff. As Hanchett wants 5,000 and is willing withstanding that she was under to pay cash I told him I would send medical treatment and continuously Frank out to see if you would let him taking medicine. At this juncture a

have it. I can give it to Hanchett neighbor strongly advised me to give and come out myself with the money Hattie Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I and come out myself with the money. Please let Frank have it or send decided to do so. After she had taken an answer by him as to what you are noticed; the headaches were not so customers-and I do. Of willing to do. Frank does not know frequent, nor so severe, and her apall who ence buy Union who Hanchett is and thinks his name petite was much improved. This was Blend ninety-five par is Johnson. If you give it to Frank indeed cheering and she continued cent. continue to use it. do it up well and don't let him know taking the Pills untill she had used what it is, for I don't want the poor well as ever she had been in her life, You know what that boy to follow in his father's footsteps and since that time she has been as means, don't you? What

and at present he knows nothing about robust as any girl could wish to be the business. Yours respectfulyy

TIRS. LATTA liams' Pink Pills. Counterfeiters do not sell goods on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had redit or send them to market by boys from any medicine dealer or by mail and I knew Streeter would not do so, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., McCullam St , He wrote back that if Hanchett want Brockville Ont., at 40 cents a box or Phone 47. ed to do business with him he must six boxes for \$2.50.

jabbing corncobs and cornstalks on a ting housewives. long pronged pitchfork. Finally he said:--

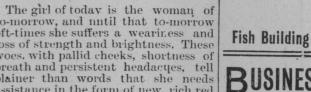
'It isn't safe to have any counterfeit out here now. Don't you know Mrs. Latta has gone over to the secret ser. vice? She has told the government all about us out here and a man name ed.Drummond is now out in Wisconsi looking for us. 'Clate' Robinson saw him at Mrs. Latta's early in Decem ber and came out here the next day to warn us'

I pretended to be astounded. 'I see it all now,' I said, 'Mrs. Latta sent me out here to buy your stuff for the purpose of having Drummond

arrest me the moment I got it.' And then I denounced Mrs. Latta and Drummon'd to the best of my ability.

[Continued on page 4].

FOR YOUNG GIRLS Nature Makes Demands Upon Them Which Only Such a Tonic as Dr. William's Pink PILLS Can



Supply.

BUSINESS S BUSINESS is the most honored, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale BUSINESS is the most profitable,

BUSINESS is the most powerful of all pursuits in life. Hundreds of those who have been graduated from of womanhood, making them robust

cheerful and attractive. Mrs. Albert Putman, Port Robinson, Ont., says: A couple of years ago my daughter are steadily climbing the ladder of

tion. As time passed on she was hardly able to drag herself about, not-withstanding that the feast exer-ber entering for the next Term, which opens Jan. 3rd.

W. J Osborne, Box 385, Fredericton, N. B

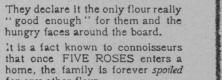


We have as Nobby Turnouts as there are intown.

country at reasonable rates.

COAL and HAY FOR SALE I would strongly nrge all mothers of growing girls to keep their health At Lowest Prices. fortified through the use of Dr. Wil-

> EDWARD DALTON, Rear McEvoy House. NEWCASTLE, N. B.



home, the family is forever spoiled for any other flour. Your own folks, Madam, no matter

how hard to please, will all like FIVE ROSES. You know how hard to please your own folks are, Madam.

They'll all like FIVE ROSES.



Dinner \$1.00. Direct connection at Ponaventine Union Depot with Grand Trunk trains for the West.

Luncheon 75c.

But that's a fact. Sixteen ounces of Union Blend will make as much tea as twenty - four ounces of any ordinary And kind. not only as much tea. but better tea -tea that is more fra

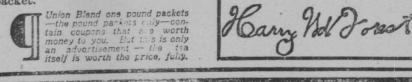
has more aroma, more smack to it.

position to say-as I say-that

it's worth 40c. a pound because it goes easily half as far again as any 30c. tea. You don't know the truth of

that until you use it for yourself.

There is only one way for you to prove this—buy a pound and try it. Or if you are in doubt, let a half pound packet tell the story. Your own teacup will convince you if you will give it the opportunity. Look for my picture on the end of the packet.



never get you to try again. To make money, I've got to make satisfied grant, that

