

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BAND DANCE THIS EVENING

SECOND ANNUAL BALL GIVEN BY THE BAND.

Effort Spared to Make It a Great Success.

Not much longer to wait for the band dance, as it occurs this Friday evening. The rink, in which this, the second annual dancing party given by the band, has been prettily decorated; splendid music secured and the floor waxed to the highest possible degree. In short, everything has been done to insure an extra nice party and a most enjoyable evening to the guests of the association. Stone's orchestra can always be depended on to furnish several extras, as well as the usual sort of good dance music. A buffet luncheon is also on the program.

As has been stated, this party will be held in one instance. Each dance will be designated as a waltz, or whatever the case may be, and only that form of dancing will be allowed on the floor at that time. This is for the convenience of all the dancers.

What more can be said?

BAPTIST MEN'S FISH SUPPER

The men of the Baptist church will serve a fish supper in the building formerly occupied by Huff's hardware, on Wednesday, February 4, from 5.30 until all are served.

- MENU.**
- Fish, Baked and Fried
 - Stuffed Potatoes Baked French
 - Vegetable Salad Pickles
 - Bread and Butter Sandwiches
 - Fruit Salad Cake
 - Coffee
- PRICE, 30 cents per plate**

WANT TO INVENTORY PLANT.

The Edison Electric Light company of Detroit have offered to purchase the Northville Electric plant at inventory price and to light the streets a \$25 per arc light. They also offer to furnish lights for private use at the present rates and a low rate for power. Many of Northville's business men and manufacturers believe it would be a good proposition to sell if the Edison people will pay what the plant is worth. It is not believed that the plant with all its indebtedness and handicap for facilities in hauling its coal, can ever be made to pay a profit. The business men advocate an inventory being taken of the plant and lines so that the next annual report will show the people just what they own and where they stand.

WIXOM NEWS.

Mabel Stevens visited her sister at Newark over Sunday.

Jay Hammond and wife were Detroit visitors the first of the week.

Mrs. Hammond of Novi visited her son, Jay and family Saturday and Sunday.

Oria Rice of Detroit was a weekend guest of her mother, Mrs. Schermerhorn.

Mabel Thfin of Northville visited her grandparents and other relatives here last week.

J. D. McLaren of Plymouth spent a part of last week with his son and family at Wixom.

Mrs. Huzzy and daughter, Florence of Novi spent Saturday with the former's sister, Mrs. Ed. Martin.

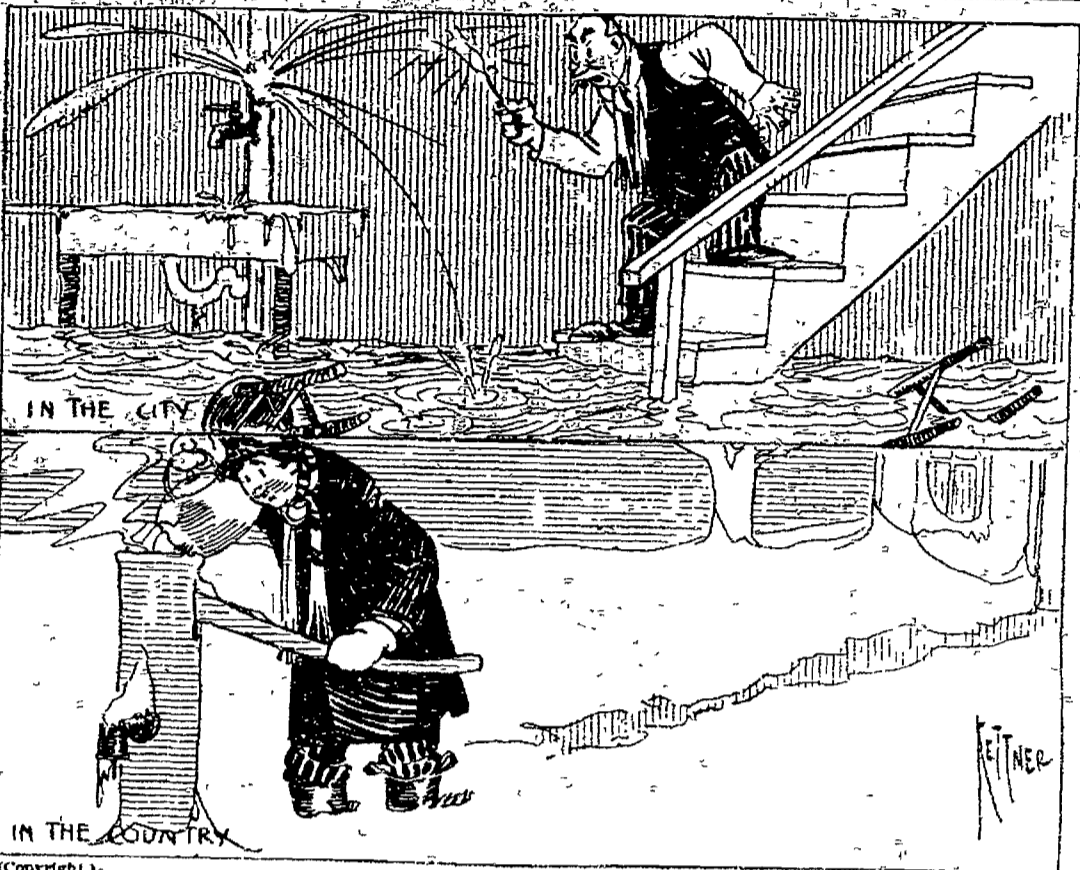
The house belonging to Mr. M. Farina, two miles north of Wixom, was destroyed by fire Sunday night.

The Circle W club elected the following officers for the coming year, at the meeting at Mrs. H. A. Smith's June 22: President, Mrs. McQueen; vice-pres., Mrs. Cummins; Secy, Mrs. C. Johnson; treas., Mrs. Wixom.

Beyond His Power.

I, being requested by his old folks to take her son "a gentleman," emphatically said "No!" "You can't get it, ya Hke, luckle, but 'all kinds' couldn't mak' him a 'gentleman'."

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE



(Copyright)

V. O. WHIPPLE DIED WEDNESDAY

V. O. Whipple died at his home on Hunting street Wednesday evening at the age of 78 years.

Mr. Whipple was in the lumber business here for many years, being one of Northville's pioneer merchants. He had been ill for a number of years past, and confined to his bed for a year or more. This funeral will be held from the home Saturday at 2 o'clock. He leaves an only daughter, Mrs. E. A. Shafer.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Marion Cochran is in school again. Semester examinations are in progress.

Mrs. Wm. Ambler visited grade five Monday afternoon.

Hester Power is out of school on account of poor health.

The Wayne County Institute meets in Detroit Friday, Feb. 13.

The Sixth grade has a few good blackbird sketches on the boards.

Grace Five are busy making work for the exhibit which is soon to be held.

L. G. Corton, former president of the W. A. C. was a caller last week Thursday.

The Rev. Mr. Webber gave the six upper grades an uplifting address Friday morning.

Mrs. Asa Smith has given the school a very good second hand Mason and Hamlin organ.

Kindergarten pupils are working on things for the exhibit, which is to be given in the near future.

W. E. Harris of Plymouth agent for the Longman's Green Co. was a Wednesday morning caller.

Miss Pierce and Miss Burt took part in the Michigan Day program at the Ladies Library Tuesday afternoon.

The Second graders are finishing their masterpiece booklets this week. Some very nice work has been done.

Joe Rickell and Mildred Ely, of the Third grade have each presented the school with a new Record for the Victor.

The Twelfth grade United States History class has prepared some very good maps showing the acquisition of territory.

About seventeen pupils from the Kindergarten will pass into the First grade. Some have already passed during the semester.

The pupils of the Second grade will give a farewell party in honor of the A' class, who enter the Third grade, Friday morning.

A few of the pupils in grade five are working hard on their examinations. While the faithful studios ones are enjoying their well earned three days rest. It is needless to say, that it is far better to work and learn thoroughly at first, than to lag wearily along at the last, as some are aptly finding out.

FIRE TRAGEDY

Mrs. Edward Wilcox died at her home at Salem Wednesday as the result of a fire in the Wilcox home. Mrs. Wilcox had been an invalid from rheumatism for the past ten years, but had done worse this winter. When her husband returned from work Wednesday afternoon he found the house filled with smoke and Mrs. Wilcox on the floor dead. In some unknown way a fire had caught from the stove, burning the carpet, curtains and things nearby but had burned only a few minutes either having been put out by Mrs. Wilcox or dying out for lack of a draft. Mrs. Wilcox had managed to drag herself from her chair to the table under which stood a tub filled with steam water in which she had thrust her head, which was untouched by fire. The remainder of her body was rendered unrecognizable by the flames. No funeral arrangements had been made at this writing.

MICHIGAN DAY AT THE LIBRARY

The Michigan Day under the auspices of the Library board Tuesday afternoon was pronounced a very pleasant occasion by the thirty-five ladies in attendance. An unpretentious program of historical facts concerning our state, plays and music composed the entertainment provided. One of the pupils and two of the teachers of the school assisted. Master Gibson Carpenter gave a pleasing piano selection, responding to an encore with a patriotic recitation, a girl little girl in charge of Miss Eurt gave a very pretty song and flag drill and 'Michigan, My Michigan' was charmingly sung by Miss Grace Pierce. The president of the Library board, Mrs. F. S. Harmon, explained the work and aims of the trustees in so interesting a manner that at least one new member was the immediate result.

MRS. WINSLOW DEAD.

Mrs. Martha Winslow, died at the home of her brother, Wessley Mills, south of town, on Sunday last. Mrs. Winslow, who was 63 years old, had made her home with her brother for a number of years.

The funeral was held from the home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. J. E. Webber officiating.

AUCTION.

John Webb will sell at public auction on the farm 1 mile west of the stone school house of 4 miles east of South Lyon, Friday, Feb. 6, a lot of horses, hogs, 17 head of milk cows and cattle, farm tools, etc. Sale commences at 10 a. m. with lunch at noon.

DEPUTY WARDEN ELY WAS BUSY

NORTHVILLE AND NOVI HUNTERS PAID FINES FOR USING FERRETS.

The game laws were invoked for the first time in Justice Stockwell's court at Pontine Saturday and have particular interest for the residents of the townships in Oakland county. The new laws, one prohibiting hunting rabbits with ferrets except upon a person's own property and the other preventing hunting in a county, not one's own without a license were passed by the 191 legislature. The third statute is a local act which prohibits fishing with set lines in Walled Lake. This law was repealed by the legislature although it is necessary for the electors in the townships of Commerce and Novi to approve the repeal before it stands. The repealing statute provides this matter must be submitted to the voters of these townships at the election in April, 1914.

Charles Smith, was arraigned before Justice Stockwell by Deputy State Game Warden Ely of Northville upon a charge of hunting rabbits with a ferret upon another person's land. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$10, which he paid.

Walter Ware, 23 and Thomas McVie, 24 residents of Northville, pleaded guilty of hunting in Oakland county without a license. They paid fines and costs in the sum of \$15 Roy Matheson, 21, of Novi, who accompanied them upon the expedition, pleaded guilty to a charge of Sunday hunting and paid fine and costs in the sum of \$10. Floyd Lanning, the fourth member of this party, was found to be but 16 years of age and could not be brought into the municipal court upon the charge.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

J. M. DIXON, Propr. Both Phones

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream Furnished on Application.

THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

All Phones Connect Directly With Ours

TRADE AT RYDER'S

Exclusive Agent for Northville and vicinity for New Century Flour, Best Ever Milled.

Here is a HEATER

THAT WILL DO THE BUSINESS WHERE YOU WANT HEAT AND COMFORT.

This "Round Oak Heater" gives equal satisfaction with any kind of fuel—Hard Coal, Soft Coal or Wood, they give quick heat and cannot be equalled for holding fire and are economical in the use of fuel.

We have the
No. 18 & 20 Sizes ROUND OAK

In stock.

Call in and Look them over, they can be Bought Right.

Anything in the Hardware Line—Call at our New Store, we will be Pleased to Serve You.



PERFECTION OIL HEATERS

Just the thing for that chilly room. No smoke, no smell, no trouble. Try one and see.



KEEP YOUR RAZOR SHARP

Don't shave the razor with a safety razor. It's quick, it's safe, it's your razor. Rub a few drops of Gillette Oil on your razor after every use. It keeps the blades sharp and the razor from rusting. It's the best razor oil in the world. It's the best razor oil in the world. It's the best razor oil in the world.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

SERVICE SECURITY STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH US WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST

Northville State Savings Bank.

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS, AT

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

J. M. DIXON, Propr. Both Phones

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream Furnished on Application.



THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

All Phones Connect Directly With Ours

On Disagreeable Days, and Wash Days, Simply Call Phone 235 And Lo! And Behold! Your Order of Quality Groceries, Arrives at Your Door, on Schedule Time.

TRADE AT RYDER'S

Exclusive Agent for Northville and vicinity for New Century Flour, Best Ever Milled.

SAYS LESS FOOD HELPS BEAUTIFY

The Midday Meal Is a Menace to Good Looks, Declares an Austrian Scientist

MUST CUT OUT ALL SWEETS, TOO

After Fifty Years of Age Most Women May Eat Things Forbidden in the Earlier Years, and With Good Effect, Too.

New York, N. Y.—After 55 a woman must not eat more than two meals a day if she wants to retain her good looks. She must begin to be careful of her diet at 30, and at 40 all sweets must be given up or her flesh will become soft and flabby and lines will form in her face and neck. When old age really comes—50 years, of course, for few women now acknowledge being really aged—she may eat all the pastry and candy her appetite desires.

This theory of age and beauty was advanced by Mrs. Gerbaulet, a young Austrian beauty specialist.

"Any woman of 35 who takes more than two meals a day is simply laying a foundation for flabbiness of muscle and early wrinkles," said the expert. She should eat a good breakfast, not the Continental one, consisting of a little fruit, tea or coffee and a roll, but something more substantial. Then give the digestive organs the entire day to perform their duty. She will not feel hungry at the luncheon hour after she has once got into the way of going without food.

"Dinner may be a substantial and wholesome meal taken slowly. So many women hurry into a sweet shop and take a hasty but heavy luncheon that it is a wonder they look as well as they do. But in a year or two they will begin to look old and they may wonder why. To keep the face looking young the skin must be smooth and the flesh and muscles underneath must be firm. Firm muscles will ward off wrinkles almost indefinitely if the complexion is properly cared for."

The young Austria is a belle in the beautiful treatment of the complexion without the use of rouge or powder. She uses certain vegetable essences in cream and lotion and uses a little astringent to dry the pores and give the skin a healthy appearance. She uses a little of the vegetable essence in her hair to keep it soft and shiny.

At thirty a woman should eat 16 ounces of food and at 40 only 14 ounces. The continued diet in the 50s she should eat 12 ounces. At 60 she should eat 10 ounces. At 70 she should eat 8 ounces. At 80 she should eat 6 ounces. At 90 she should eat 4 ounces. At 100 she should eat 2 ounces.

"After 50 or 55 a woman should eat less of sweets and nourishment and a more substantial kind than a woman of 35 and she should eat as she wants. She will be better health and look if she eats three times a day or even four times a day. After 50 or 55 a woman should eat less of sweets and nourishment and a more substantial kind than a woman of 35 and she should eat as she wants. She will be better health and look if she eats three times a day or even four times a day. After 50 or 55 a woman should eat less of sweets and nourishment and a more substantial kind than a woman of 35 and she should eat as she wants. She will be better health and look if she eats three times a day or even four times a day.

FISH BOTTLES BIRD IN AIR

Overcome Cauter and Farmer Get Both When They Fall.

Kountze, Texas.—James L. Cartwright, a farmer, has an excellent reputation for veracity so when he sprung the prize fish story of the season his friends had to appear convinced. But to prove that he had been relating fact not fiction he invited several friends to join him at the fish and see the big hawk captured.

Cartwright was driving along the road near here when he saw the hawk and a catfish fighting in the air. As one of the stranger battles ever fought, the fish struggled vainly to free itself from the talons, and the bird had all it could do to fly. Finally the fish landed a hard blow with its tail on the hawk's head, stunning it, and dropped to the ground.

Cartwright ran to the spot and found the hawk unconscious and suffering from a broken wing. The fish was still popping on the ground. Cartwright tied the bird's legs and carried both it and the fish home. The latter weighed four pounds and the hawk fifty pounds. The hawk is tied to the henhouse and man; times a day it tries to escape.

Old Pipe Worth \$500.

London.—At an auction sale at Pledon, near Peterborough, a local architect purchased an old meerschmump pipe for a few shillings. It has since been discovered to be studded with diamonds and jewels, and it is valued at \$500.

LIARS CAUSE POOR SCHOOLS

Secretary of State Historical Society Denounces Men Who Make East-Believe State Is Rich.

Topeka.—Kansas would be receiving her share of the \$60,000,000 to \$70,000,000 that are spent on private educational institutions by wealthy givers in the East, were it not for the 1,000 Kansas liars who are doing business in this State.

George W. Martin, secretary of the State Historical Society, and a veteran newspaper man, had been sick for a year and was, everybody believed, on his death bed. Many of his newspaper friends in the state, a thousand strong had collected the data and prepared his biography, awaiting day by day for the end of the dean of Kansas journalism. Instead of an announcement of Secretary Martin's demise, came a vigorous letter from his pen containing in brief the above quotation.

It was a genuine shock, as well as a pleasure, to the 1,000 Kansas liars. It all happened two weeks ago and every one of the 800 newspapers of the State, as well as the 200 writers for other publications, have congratulated the old veteran on his returning strength and vigor.

Mr. Martin says that one result of the "continuous" newspaper bragging and lying about Kansas is that the people back East think this State has more money than it knows what to do with, and they are reluctant in giving anything to the private schools of the State, which are always in need of help. Even Nebraska, he says gets a lot more Kansas gets nothing.

"The Kansas newspaper liars should be muzzled," he says.

MOTTO—"WE CONQUER EARTH."

Children to Train Land to Grow Things to Eat and Be Beautiful.

Los Angeles, Cal.—To intensify the importance of farming and to arouse public interest in it, an organization of the city's school children known as the city garden soldiers, is in the process of formulating by Clayton F. Palmer, superintendent of agriculture in the schools, and Frank Pettit.

More than 2,000 youngsters are entered as members, and it is probable that before the campaign is over the list will have numbered 45,000, says Mr. Tidburn.

"We conquer the earth," is the motto of the organization, and the initial pledge is "I promise to cultivate a portion of the earth and to try to grow things good to eat or beautiful to the eye."

The object of the children will be to plant a garden in vacant lots and on the lawns in vacant lots. They will work in groups of five each. Each child will be given a plot of 400 square feet of earth and prizes will be awarded for the best individual and the best community work.

An auxiliary body of adults composed of the children's parents also is being solicited. They are asked to assist the children in their work and promote interest in it by holding an annual garden tour under the jurisdiction of the Parent Teachers Association.

PLAYS DRUNK TO SEE JUDGE

Gets Coveted Excuse for Running Away From Almshouse.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A fringed in the London Police Court on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. David Morgan, 48 years old, denied the charge and said "I wasn't drunk, our Honor. I was only making believe."

I have been trying to see you for several days, but they wouldn't let me in. I want you to give me a note to the Poorhouse at Blackwood and ask the superintendent to excuse me for running away." The homeless wanderer was accommodated.

FINDS LINCOLN GOLD MEDAL.

Souvenir of "Raispitter" Discovered in Hollow Tree.

Bluejacket, Okla.—John Gideon of this place lately obtained in Taney county, Missouri, a medal which he values highly as he is unable to find trace of another like it. The medal is gold on one side is "Hon Abraham Lincoln" with "1850" beneath the name.

On the other side is "Abraham Lincoln, the raispitter of the West." The medal was found by a turkey vulture in a hollow oak tree in the mountains near his home. Gideon is wearing the medal as a watch charm.

Became an Eagle Scout

Muskogee, Okla.—Russell Steel Muskogee 17 years old, has been added to the list of Eagle Scouts, of whom there are but 19 in the United States. The Eagle Scout is the highest rank in the Boy Scouts of America and to attain that rank requires long and arduous training to meet the tests placed upon the scouts.

Young Steel has been the leader of the Waupke patrol of scouts in Muskogee for three years.

London.—At an auction sale at Pledon, near Peterborough, a local architect purchased an old meerschmump pipe for a few shillings. It has since been discovered to be studded with diamonds and jewels, and it is valued at \$500.

A Little Thing

A woman, young and beautiful, but with a shadow on her face, walked aimlessly down the broad avenue. Last night she had been disappointed, and the bitterness of it still rankled in her heart.

To be sure it was nothing of great import. An elegant necklace she had admired and desired to purchase had just been sold when she telephoned asking the jeweler to send it up.

Turning off the avenue, she stopped at a florist's and ordered general boxes of lovely flowers. As she started to go her eyes met those of a frail little girl who was looking with wondering eyes at the immense bunch of roses she had just ordered. In one hand something was tightly clasped. The wistful face turned to the florist and with a quiver of the lips the child asked the price of "just one rose."

"Ten cents each, little one," replied the florist.

The tears rushed to the little tot's eyes as she opened her hand displaying only two pennies, and turned to leave the room. The young lady was touched by the disappointed face, and stepping after the girl she asked her what she wanted to do with a rose. The beautiful flowers seemed out of keeping with the pitifully shabby figure of the child.

"Oh, Harry, he's so sick," was the sobbing reply "and he begged for just one flower, like we used to have out in the country. Mamma couldn't afford flowers, but I earned one cent by going to the post-office for Mrs. Blake, and I sold my dear old doll to Della Fry for another. And now I haven't any doll and I can't get the fever either, and poor Harry will be so disappointed," and the sobbing grew louder.

"Never mind, little girlie, I'll divide my roses with you. Where do you live? Just wait a minute," and the young lady rushed to the florist, saying she would take a dozen of the roses with her.

Out along the street she went with the child, up a long flight of dark stairs, and into a dimly lit room, where little Harry lay on a dicky cot.

A woman, the mother, old and bent over, sat by the cot, her eyes fixed feverishly on the child, but she had no time to waste if she was to earn sufficient for their absolute wants.

The young woman stopped just inside the door, and the child ran to the bedside and placed the roses in Harry's hand.

"See mamma, see Harry, what this good young lady gave them to me. Aren't they sweet?" And she looked about the room in silent joy.

Harry's face was a study. The first look of utter amazement gradually changed into a radiant blissful smile, as he touched the blossoms. "No, wasn't it a good thing to see you, Harry?"

The mother sprang to her feet and with tears and smiling hid her face. She thanked the girl bravely.

But please, interrupted the young lady, it is nothing—nothing at all—and here they could stop her was gone.

By this time she hurried home, shut herself in her room and throwing herself on the daintily draped bed, the burning tears rushed down her cheeks. Never had she felt so little so useless and that innocent child had called her good, she who was so selfish and cruel. Here she had been cross and hateful all day just because a bauble she had set her heart on could not be hers though any one of hundred equal beautiful might be.

And there in that dim room those three were fighting for the self, and a handful of roses filled their hearts with joy.

Months have passed since that day, but the hours have never been vacant or tiresome to the young woman, for her heart opened to the humane influence which hovered around it, and not only that one small family were lifted out of the darkness life they were leading, but many others have been benefited by her efforts, and a sweet appreciation of the little things has come as her as a benediction.—Michigan Farmer

The Man With The Voice.

Bill Roddy, press agent stopped one evening at a hotel in a small Western town and fell into a lengthy discussion with a big deep voiced man concerning the degree of science that can be attained in the noble game of draw poker. The big man said it was the most scientific game on earth and Roddy, hearing the weaker voice finally agreed that it was.

"What business are you in?" asked the man with the deep voice.

"Circus business," replied Roddy.

"So am I," said the other. "I'm on the Charauqua circuit."

Later in the evening Roddy asked the hotel clerk who the big man was.

"That," explained the clerk, "is Representative Champ Clark of Missouri"—St. Louis Republic

A BACHELOR'S SOLACE.

Across the way a taper gleams
All through the long dark night.
I joy to see those steady beams—
They make my vigil bright.

No boon of Cupid's understand,
I long gladness to my cup.
There dwells my wedded rival, and
Her baby keeps him up.

BROOM CORN INDUSTRY HURT

Vacuum Cleaner Has Dealt Death Blow to Product That Once Made Region Rich.

Liberal, Kas.—The vacuum cleaner, the modern device for sweeping, has struck a death blow to the great broom-corn region of which this town for years has been the Southwestern headquarters. Like the horse, the old broom and the dust cloth must go.

Dealers here who have noted the dullness of the broom-corn market declare that the modern sweeping device is the cause. A Wichita buyer who was here said he had just returned from the Eastern markets, where he found that all the large stores which formerly bought from two to four carloads of brooms each annually, now buy neither a broom nor a dust rag.

"I found manufacturers who wouldn't buy broom corn if diamonds were sticking on the stems, unless they would buy the corn for the diamonds," he said.

In trying to find a reason for the slump of the broom-corn market dealers here are informed that all modern buildings now use patent cleaning devices. Wholesale stores in the cities are cutting their orders in half, and loading up with several varieties of vacuum cleaners.

The change during the present year is radical, they say. It simply means that the hundreds of farmers in Southwestern Kansas and Northern Oklahoma who have engaged in the broom-corn business must turn their attention to other crops. Instead of broom factories in Wichita and the nearby cities there must be factories for the building of vacuum cleaners, for even in these Western towns the old-fashioned broom has been dispensed with in the business houses and offices.

"DRUNKS" SALARIES TO WIVES

Kansas Judge Tries New Cure for "Boozers" in Dry Job.

Toia, Kan.—What is considered here as the best cure for drunkenness on the part of husbands who neglect their families and squander their money has been thought out by Judge A. R. Stanley. This official has three men for drunkenness and assigned their salaries to their respective wives for one year.

The men were workers in the furniture here. They had formed the habit of spending the greater part of their weekly wage for liquor, leaving their wives and children to suffer for the necessities of life. In the meantime the wives and children of the convicted men gambled and begged the judge to render the fines, which they could not pay, so that the fathers could continue at work and support their families. They came before the court, and the new cure for drunkenness for percent has been tried.

"Men," said Judge Stanley, "there's just one way out of this for you. Go back to the factories, do your work, and let your wives and children live. If you can't do that, then the courts will have to do for you. If you go to jail, you will assign your wages to your wife for a year. I will grant you a parole."

It was a solemn sight when the three men stood up with their heads bowed and promised to obey the court's order. Before the little party broke up Judge Stanley gave each of the wives a check for \$100 to draw their respective husbands' pay and to expend the money as the necessities of the family required.

ELECTRICITY'S WIDENED SCOPE.

Locomotives Turned and Coaled By Electricity.

Cornell Bluffs, Ia.—From a tour of the Milwaukee yards and roundhouse in this city, where an electrical generating plant has just been installed, some idea may be gained of the extent to which electricity can be used in the operation of a large plant. Where 12 men were required to turn the turntable with a large locomotive one man operates the movement from a cab in the center.

"An operator in the motor room nearby, when coal is exhausted in the upper chutes," says the Non-Parole, "starts his motor and while one large bucket (holding a ton) is automatically filled at the bottom of one shaft, another is emptied into a compartment at the top. When a bucket reaches the top, the machinery reverses automatically, and is lowered while the newly filled one is raised up the shaft."

Recently 50 tons of fine coal were lifted late the chutes in 27 minutes. The chute has a capacity of 250 tons and is generally kept filled. The compartments, which are filled continually and from which the engine tenders are supplied, each have a capacity of 75 tons. Then in reserve a compartment higher in the building holds 100 tons and is always kept filled.

In addition to the turntable and coal chute, the sand house, wood working room and steel working shop are operated by electric power.

Object to Rounded Graves.

Madison, Wis.—Mounds over graves in Madison cemeteries will be a matter of history if the cemetery association adopts a tentative plan for bidding future mounding of graves after burial. All graves will have a flat surface and will be marked only by a monument.

MODELS ENGINE OF 50 YEARS AGO

Ephraim M. Scott Whistles Miniature "Old Nine" Out of Wood

COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL

Pioneer Engineer's Memory Recalls Position of Every Rivet Started Several Years Ago—Original Was in England.

Philadelphia, Pa.—It has been a half-century since Ephraim M. Scott of No. 1715 Butler street, one of the oldest and most widely-known of railroad engineers in New Jersey and Pennsylvania "fired" and "engineered" his first locomotive, but the memory of the event is so vivid at this day that he has just completed a wooden model of the engine, using as tools only a file and a pocket knife.

The model is three feet long and is complete to the smallest detail. It is of what was known as the hook-motion type, built in the early forties and in use until the Civil War when it was finally "scrapped."

The original was built in England, and when put in service on the West Jersey Railroad between Woodbury and Camden was nicknamed "Old Nine" from the large inscription on a brass plate attached to the boiler reading "North American, No. 9."

Mr. Scott, who is 70 years old, started on the model a few years ago, while residing in Jersey, and completed it. All the various valves and intricate mechanism which characterized a locomotive even in those early days have been ingeniously fashioned out of wood. On the sides are the old style long levers absent from the latest type engine. They are the starting and the reverse levers. The former ran from the cab to the front of the boiler.

To start an engine of this style it was necessary first to open the throttle and then pull these levers out so that they would "hook up" with the mechanism controlling the quantity of steam in the cylinder. The reverse rods, as their name implies are for the purpose of running the locomotive backward.

On the top of the dome the engine pipes for steam check feed pipe and the steam gauge. This latter instrument was on the original an elaborate arrangement of dials and springs and was so unreliable, Mr. Scott says that they never depended on it. Instead, whenever he wanted to know how much pressure there was in the boiler he blew his whistle. His ear became so practiced that he would determine without any trouble the approximate pressure by the force and tone of the scream.

Unlike the locomotives of the present day the cylinders and steam chests are not situated at the side, but are underneath the boiler hidden from view. The two cylinder rods are directly connected to two cranks in the axle of the rear wheel.

Coal Mr. Scott says, was never used in the original locomotive. Pine and oak furnished the fuel and steam could be gotten up in an hour. Fraying three cars a speed of thirty miles an hour could be obtained.

However, as the rails in those days were so imperfect, especially in the manner of laying, it was often necessary to feel the way cautiously. Once on the night of July 2, 1863, "Old Nine" ran off the tracks, which had spread. It took several hours of ceaseless toil to get it back again.

FINGERS GROW INTO HIS HAND.

Salt Factory Employee Victim of Accident Causing Peculiar Injury.

Lyons, Kas.—J. W. McNeely, a salt factory employee of this city, is suffering from a peculiar ailment, and is now at a hospital in Wichita, where he will be operated on. The fingers of his right hand are doubled into the palm and the nails are cutting their way into the flesh.

Last month a 300 pound lump of salt fell on McNeely, breaking the bone of his right wrist, so that the tendons pulled the fingers into the palm. Surgeons declare that he will be unable to use the hand for three years even though the operation is a success.

MAKES HANDHOLDING COSTLY.

Glove Dealer Refuses to Replace Gloves "Burst" by "Squeezers."

Wichita, Kas.—A local dealer in gloves has issued a warning that gloves will not be replaced unless an absolute defect is shown. The cause of this ultimatum is said to be the frequent calls young women made on Monday mornings to complain of gloves that have "burst" when the only real reason for the break is the too arduous squeeze of the hand by an admirer.

"Many times," said the dealer, "girls have come in to complain of split gloves and I have found finger marks on them, showing plainly that the glove burst when her best fellow squeezed her hand too tightly. Sometimes I wonder if their belts don't burst also."

OPPORTUNITY FOR LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

It is all in the start you make. A chance to get in the Auto Business. Arthur C. Eikhoff, Manager of the Motor Tire & Repair Co., 940 Jefferson Ave., East, Detroit, is looking for a few industrious young men who have a fair education along with a reputation that will stand an investigation. He has one of those few and far between propositions whereby a man looking for an opportunity to better himself financially in the near future finds what he has long looked for. Mr. Eikhoff will no doubt find a good many men looking for an opportunity to advance themselves, so if the reader would be interested in opening a branch for the concern which he represents he had better communicate with him at the above address at an early date.—Adv.

BETTER PRICES

FARMERS—We are paying 5 cents above the Official Detroit Market for new-laid eggs shipped direct to us by express. Write us for information. It will pay you.

AMERICAN BUTTER & CHEESE CO.

31 CRISWOLD ST. DETROIT, MICH.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST.

Eyes tested for Glasses FREE.

G. Samter, M. D.

144 Grand Ave., Corner Brack, Detroit, Mich.

To Pipe Smokers



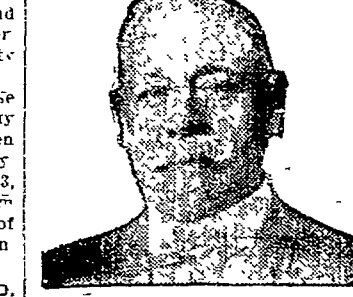
BAGLEY'S WILD FRUIT TOBACCO CIGARETTES

We Are Independent

and have no one to please—but our customers. We have been making high grade smoking tobacco for more than half a century and Wild Fruit is our best. It is Union Made, packed in five cent tin packages, ten cent tin packages, eight and sixteen cent tins. Premium coupons on all packages. Should you fail to find the Wild Fruit in your dealer's stock, send us two cents in postage stamps and we will mail you an original package.

Jno. J. Bagley & Co., Detroit, Mich.

SIX SIX SIX 666 FOR THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS



A marvelous remedy for Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease and all Diseases of Liver and Kidneys.

REMEMBER This is not the ordinary patent medicine, but the fully tested prescription of a famous physician of the south, who has been so situated as to try only the hopeless discarded cases of physicians of the land at large. Beware of imitations.

Demand 666

ROBERT SMITH CO.

528-530 Schofield Bldg. Clevel., Oho. Mch 2185

For sale at all leading Druggists. Write for Testimonials.

SALE OF HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls. I will sell the following high-grade Holsteins: They are heavy producers of milk, of fine quality and are in good condition. 50 Yearling Heifers and 50 1 1/2-year-old Heifers—just bred to a sex of 2 1/2-year-old bull. 100 2 to 2 1/2-year-old Heifers and 100 2 1/2-year-old Heifers—bred to a high-class registered bull to freshen from December 1, 1913 to March 1, 1914. 250 Matured Cows—very heavy producers, springing up ready to freshen soon, most of them in calf from registered bulls. A number of high-colored registered bulls, ranging in age from six months up, out of heavy producing dams, and selected especially to head choice herds. Cash all any one or more cows annual by have a small surplus of excellent registered Cows and Heifers I will dispose of. Write me concerning your wants. JAMES DOBNEY, Dept. P. F. Gherita, Kashe County, Illinois

KINDLY MENTION THIS Paper when writing to our advertisers.

The Northville Record
Published by NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1899
An Independent Newspaper published every Friday morning by the Neal Printing Co., at Northville, Michigan, and entered at the Northville Post-office as Second-Class matter.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JAN. 30, 1914

COSTS TO RUN MICHIGAN.
The groans and cuss words that have accompanied the reluctant handing over by the Michigan taxpayers of their allotted compulsory contributions to Michigan's expenses for 1914 are still echoing after-echoing, and the figures in this account the recent annual meeting at Kalamazoo of the State Tax Association, will certainly not have a soothing effect on the sad wretches' savage breasts.
The report shows that during the year just closed the cost by direct tax of administering the various departments of government—state, county, city, township, school and road districts was more than \$50,000,000. In addition to this the school districts received \$5,000,000 from the special assessments on railroads, etc., the counties, cities and towns \$3,000,000, in liquor taxes; \$3,000,000 was collected under municipal enterprises, \$5,000,000 from specific assessments on improvement, and the inheritance, insurance, motor and many other taxes made up a grand but alarming total of sixty-seven millions of dollars. And it wasn't enough, either, so they tell us, to run things properly—which is by way of being some more alarming. It's getting to be a great inducement to be a Michigan property owner, huh?

TALKING BANKNOTE
A NEW INVENTION
Edges of Paper So Cut as to Make Phonographic Record.

With this machine you can record your own voice on the edges of paper so cut as to make phonographic records. It is a simple and easy-to-use device that allows you to capture and replay your own words. The machine is compact and portable, making it ideal for use in various settings. The recorded edges of paper create a unique sound when played back, allowing you to hear your own voice as if you were speaking directly into the machine. This invention is a significant advancement in the field of audio recording and communication.

WIND TO LIGHT LONG NIGHT.
Episcopal Mission Will Harness Alaskan Gales
Point Hope—The winds that blow in northern Alaska are to be harnessed to light the long polar night in the case of an emergency. This is the plan of the Episcopal Mission at Point Hope, Alaska.

Daily Thought.
No liberal man would impute a charge of unsteadiness to another for having changed his opinion.—Cicero.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE
Mrs Geo Alexander is visiting friends in Holly.
Miss Mildred Harger of Detroit spent last week-end here.
Mrs Robert Thompson visited friends in Wayne last week.

WEEK'S CALENDAR
GERMAN CHURCH NOTES
Services will be held in the German Lutheran church on Sunday, Feb. 3. Communion will be given in the morning.
No services on February 1st.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES
Morning service at 10 o'clock; S. S. at 11:15; Epworth League at 6 o'clock; Evening service at 7.
Sunday morning sermon topic will be, "The Characteristic of Righteousness."

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES
Sunday services will be as usual. Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:15. Evening service at 7:00 P. M.
Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7 o'clock.

Eye Photographs.
Nearly everybody knows that we see objects as pictures on the retina of the eye. On this fact, doubtless, there swings up the popular belief regarding "pictures" that may be seen in the eyes of dead men.—Harper's Weekly.

My Mamma Says - It's Safe for Children
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For Sale by all Druggists

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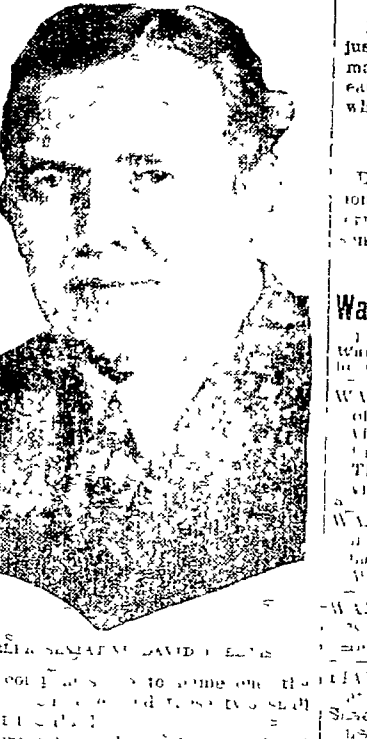
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Not Much Discouraged.
A workman on a building in New York city was recently burned under tons of earth. After being rescued he shook the sand from his clothing and announced that he was "all right" and resumed work with a shovel.

FAVORS FEDERAL CONTROL OF WIRES
Representative Lewis Argues For His New Bill.
MANY SUPPORT THE PLAN.

Washington—advocacy of government ownership of all telegraph and telephone lines, the introduction of a bill providing for such purchases by Uncle Sam; the action of the Bell Telephone system and Western Union Telegraph companies in voluntarily disavowing what the attorney general of the United States termed a trust, and the tremendous success of the parcel post system during the first year of its history have directed more attention toward the purchase of the wires than anything else in the history of the country.



Success and Failure.
It is sometimes hard to find out just how the man who is successful has managed to succeed, but it is always easy to see why failure comes to those who fail.

Wall Paper--New Spring Styles
Lots of choice, 10c to 50c double roll Mattings, Carpets and Shades, Picture Moulding and Picture Framing
THE WHITE HOUSE
Some extra good values in Blankets. Small sizes at cost; Extra good values on large ones.

RELIQS OF ROMAN LEGION.
In the course of recent excavations at Chester, Eng., for the extension of a local hospital, the skeletons of 18 soldiers of the 20th Roman Legion, which once occupied Chester, were found, interred with their heads toward the north. Roman pottery, bottles, files and sandals were also found.

DETROIT UNITED LINES
NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Northville to Farmington and Detroit
Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

DETROIT NEWS ADS
Detroit News Liner Ad received at the Northville Record Office.
VAUDEVILLE
When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world.
TEMPLE THEATRE
Two Performances Daily at 8:15 and 8:45 p. m.

All Wrong

The Mistake is Made by Many Northville Citizens.

Look for the cause of backache. To be cured you must know the cause. If it's weak kidneys you must set the kidneys working right. A Northville resident tells you how.

Mrs. G. Barnhardt, Northville, Mich., says: "For a long time one of my family has had kidney trouble. He complained mostly of his back but recently his condition was worse. His back was so lame he could hardly get around to work and there were sharp burning pains when the kidney secretions were passed. Not long ago he was compelled to stay in the house as he was so bad. For several days he was unable to straighten up and the pain got into his legs so that he couldn't walk without toppling over. He was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills and I got some at Murdoch Bros' drug store. After using two boxes he had wonderful relief. His kidneys acted regularly and he is now able to do his work without trouble. He is still using Doan's Kidney Pills and is confident of a complete cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

—Advertisement.

Why

HAVE A COLD?

Just what you have been looking for—a sure, and speedy cure for that cold, one that is easily taken—tasteless and with no unpleasant after effects.

NYAL'S LAXACOLD

—Just one tablet every two hours during the day until six have been taken—then one every four hours until four have been taken.

ISN'T THAT SIMPLE?

You won't take but a few more than that number of tablets when the cold is banished—you will notice a decided improvement before the day is over. They relieve the inflamed and congested mucous membrane of nose and throat and prevent all further conditions.

25c Box of 35 Tablets

T. E. Murdock

DRUGGIST
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Phone 247-J

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

C. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS.

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

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Milton A. Brown

THE LIVE AUCTIONEER OF NORTHVILLE

Reasonable Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MILK ROUTE

Will take orders for Cream and Sour Milk.

G. K. SCHOOF, Proprietor.

HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

Bear, Monday.
Marbles.
Exam week.
Poultry show at Pontiac.

Chas. Children is quite ill.
Soon be time for the first robin.
Mrs. Chas. Ponsford was on the sick list this week.

Mrs. James Huff was quite ill the fore part of the week.

Michigan was 77 years old Monday. Pretty sprightly old girl, yes?

D. K. Shafer has recovered from his recent illness and is out at work again.

Raf Laning is at work again, minus the rangers lost in the accident of a few weeks ago.

The Queen Esther circle of the M. E. church will present a play entitled "Breezy Point" in the Ladies' Library February 4.

Harry B. Clark is preparing for a big auction on Feb. 20. The sale will include his splendid herd of high grade Holstein cows.

Are you going? Where? To the fish supper, of course. Who serves it? The Baptist men, in the old Huff hardware building.

The W. C. T. U. ladies will meet with Mrs. Coo Ford on Monday, Feb. 2. Leader, Mrs. Mary Cook, subject, "Frances Willard Day."

Marvin Sloan suffered a severe strain of his right side Monday, the result of slipping on icy walk near his house. In falling Mr Sloan struck on a nail, causing the trouble.

Mr and Mrs. Jas Clapp and two children formerly Northville residents, late of Novi, have gone to Hazel, Pa., to make their future home.

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church has started repairs on the parsonage. These repairs include hard wood floors, new furnace bath room, kitchen and bedroom.

Fred Simmons has purchased and moved to his lot, corner Main and West streets, the barn from the Andrew Houck property on Wing street and will use it both as a garage and as barn.

Mrs. D. P. Yerkes has received the mail which she had at a D. P. R. car on Jan. 10. It was found by a Bedford lady, who seeing the lost ad in a paper, promptly notified Mrs. Yerkes.

The next regular meeting of the Women's club will be held in Auditorium hall Thursday evening, Feb. 5. After the regular session a picnic on the estate of Mrs. C. C. Benton and dining has been arranged.

Red L. Clark & Co. have decided to abandon the idea of a lumber yard in Northville and to move to the site of the former lumber yard on the corner of Main and West streets.

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Dancing assembly every Saturday evening. Good floor and live music. Princess rink.

Dangers of a Cold. Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the colds themselves that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that they so often lead to. For that reason every cold should be gotten rid of with the least possible delay. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of great help to you. It loosens a cold, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration and enables the system to throw off the cold. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Billiousness and Constipation Cured. If you are ever troubled with biliousness or constipation you will be interested in the statement of E. F. Erwin, Fern, Ind. "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion followed by biliousness and constipation. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended, I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING. The Northville Market corrected up to date.
Wheat, white—94c Red—94c.
Oats—4c.
Shelled Corn—70c.
Baled Hay, per ton—\$14.00
Hogs, alive—39.00
Dressed Hogs—\$12.00
Cattle—\$9.00
Lamb—\$6.50
Veal Calves—3 1/2 to 9c. per lb.
Beef Hides—9c.
Eggs—3c. Butter—30c.

—Advertisement.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Regular Convention Jan. 27.
W. L. TINHAM, C. C.
C. B. Bristol, K. of R. & S.

Letters for the following persons are advertised at the postoffice this week:
Mr. Camen Gepaef
Mrs. Wm. Smith
Mr. Foster Wheeler
Mr and Mrs John R. Worring.

Lent, Feb. 23.
Dance tonight
Help the Land
K P jubilee day Feb. 19.
Half the coal and half the pay.
Here's hope's bell not in the shadow.

Big crowd at the Saturday night dance last week.

All paths lead to the Museum Saturday evenings.

A B. Stanier has bought Clifford Castle's nifty blue Birch roadster.

The fringe music will be held tonight so that the dancers will make no mistake.

Miss Grace Tremper is able to be about town after a severe attack of the grippe.

Mrs. S. D. Messeraull, who has been quite sick for the past two weeks, is slowly recovering.

The Museum theatre management offer a splendid program each Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

The next regular meeting of the King's Daughters will be held at the home of Mrs. Barnum on Northside, on February 3.

The one-step may not be much of a dance but as a hugging affair it has all the other fifty seven varieties walked off the floor.

The big local gown is to be the newest fad next summer, so the Paris fashion authorities say. Evidently we are just on the eve of something new.

While unloading some lumber from a car in the dry kiln at the Union Mill Co's yard Wednesday afternoon, Art Holmer was struck by a board and suffered a severe scalp wound.

Elmer D. Hyman, of Pontiac, has been elected pastor of the First Baptist church in Northville, Michigan. Mr. Hyman is well known in Northville having been for some time a resident with C. C. Benton on the corner of Main and West streets.

Mrs. Mabel Jones, who was treated at a distance from her home in Hazel, Pa., on her way out to the Detroit hospital, is well and probably leaving home in a few days.

It is probable that the winter of 1913-14 will be the most severe yet known in this section.

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Eggs—3c. Butter—30c.

—Advertisement.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

WHO MAY PRAY AND FOR WHAT? Luke 11:1-13—Feb. 1.

Jesus usually prayed alone. On some occasions He spent the entire night in prayer to God. How inconsistent that would have been if He Himself were the Father, who for a time was with men and outwardly appeared as "the Man, Christ Jesus." But how consistent it is with His own declaration. My Father is greater than I.

Jesus Usually Prayed Alone.

There is a difference between worship and prayer. Any one may offer homage to the Lord or express appreciation. But the privilege of making requests is limited. The Jews were privileged to pray, because they were in covenant relationship with God under the Law Covenant. But the Gentiles had no such privilege until the Jewish favor had ended—three and a half years after Jesus' crucifixion.

While any one may worship, none are privileged to pray except Jesus' consecrated followers and their immature children. Everywhere Jesus' words, "Our Father" will be misinterpreted to signify "the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man." The fact that consecrated disciples, not mankind in general, were instructed to pray "Our Father" will be ignored.

Jesus Usually Prayed Alone.

There is a general tendency to ignore personal faith in the redeeming blood—the fact that no man cometh unto the Father but by the Son (John 14:6). Adam was created a son of God, but his disobedience and death sentence cancelled the relationship, which cannot be restored except in God's appointed way—through Christ. Prayer is a wonderful privilege. It is not for sinners but for those justified by the Advocate whom the Father has appointed—Jesus.

"After This Manner Pray Ye."

The model prayer which Jesus gave His disciples is gradually being forgotten. It is a prayer of the greatest and sweetest of the Holy Spirit's gifts, or of the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit comes to an acknowledgment of faith in God, and that faith is usually in the name of Jesus Christ. It is not to be expressed in the language of the supplicant's heart sympathy with God and His Son. The will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. It is not to be done in the name of Jesus Christ, but in the name of the Father, who is the Father of all men, and the Father of the Son, who is the Son of God. It is not to be done in the name of the Father, who is the Father of all men, and the Father of the Son, who is the Son of God. It is not to be done in the name of the Father, who is the Father of all men, and the Father of the Son, who is the Son of God.

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—Advertisement.

"Lord, Teach Us to Pray."

What God really wishes to give His people is His Holy Spirit. Because of the imperfections of the flesh none of us can be filled with the Spirit at first. But we can come to God, desiring to be in His character likeness; and to our knocking the door will be opened. Nor should we fear. Our Father delights to give His Spirit to those who seek it.

—Advertisement.

—Advertisement.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH. at the close of business Jan. 13, '14.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$110,54.64
Bonds, mortgages and securities	166,511.49
Overdrafts	34.85
Banking House	12,450.00
Furniture and fixtures	4,000.00
Due from Banks in Reserve	
Cities	44,783.62
Cash and Cash Items	22,474.88
Total	\$360,409.49

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,500.00
Undivided Profits	2,031.25
Dividends, Unpaid	606.00
Deposits—	
Commercial	\$154,346.75
Savings	173,925.49
Total	\$360,409.49

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. G. Terrill, F. S. Neale
F. S. Harmon, President, W. G. Yerkes.
R. Christensen, Vice-President, F. E. Bradley.
E. H. Lapham, Cashier.

Interest on Savings deposits for the FULL TIME.

THE WHITE IS KING

WHITE SEWING MACHINES
are the Most Perfect Machines Made today.

WE GUARANTEE FULLY
Every WHITE Machine sold.



One of our Many Styles

When you buy a WHITE you do not have to be buying any parts for your days. For full particulars, write

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
16 GRAND RIVER AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

WHY GOD ALONE

The following school children had the correct answer to last week's question—Why God alone? Howard Smith, Wendell Miller, Roy Stump, and Ralph Peterson.

The two former were the first to give the correct answer. It was an effort to give the correct answer to last week's question—Why God alone? Howard Smith, Wendell Miller, Roy Stump, and Ralph Peterson.

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THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

SYNOPSIS OF CAPTAIN KETTLE.

CHAPTER I—The British steamer Norman Towers, commanded by Captain Saturday Farnish, finds itself through the freak of a crazy engineer, driven in the Sargasso Sea without coal while en route from Mexico to Liverpool.

CHAPTER II—The first mate, Owen Kettle, sets off in the lifeboat with a crew of rough-necks in the hope of finding a ship that will part with enough of its coal to enable the disabled vessel to reach Liverpool. He meets the steamer Rhein.

The small amount of food they had brought from the Norman Towers had run out by this time and they were all looking thin and miserable and wolfish. When the boat under snugged-down canvas was again thrashing her way up to the steam line which now lay to the northward the crew were unwise enough to plan mutiny. They collected up forward and put their heads together and from among them presently came Jenkins, half-shamefaced but defiant and sat down afresh.

"I stand by you, sir," he said to the mate.

"Of course," said Kettle. "You have to, since I made you an officer. And it will be good practice for you, though if I had been put to it, I could have handled the whole outfit without spinning myself."

The pliers heard and their courage oozed and when it came to the point they put as a request that they had intended to dish up as a command.

They were hungry, thirsty, miserable; the Sargasso was a desert; they were one and all cowered with salt water boils, provisions and water were all gone and presently they would all die and the boat would blow about on the wind and sea and water, and die full of corpses. If they ran for the nearest land, which would offer food, drink, shelter, warmth they might escape with bare life. But if not, they would not survive.

"You may be," snapped the mate. "I'm not. I've got to live for a lot of things among others to pay my companions to that ghostly skipper with the black beard and to skin the fatate with the maddest at a who makes me try the poop staff. It's a long haul, but I'll keep it up as long as I can, and then I'll be home to you."

"You're overboard and underworked. That's what's the matter with you. You're spoiling for the white of a job, and by Jove I'm the man to give you one! They best wait and see how you get on. So to back with you two your knife and your pipes. The Sargasso, who has also a knife which he's willing to use will help you. Now jump your skins off by the living laws! I'll knock you down starts out of you with the tiller. I'll never ever stick up in the sky!

They jumped. The others, timid den set about, coming tops in cleaning the floor boards of unclean sordid traces of litter and Mr Kettle the mate, watched proceedings with an acid smile.

It was at the next noddy while Jenkins sailed the boat and the mate was standing up with his sextant at the sternsides, that they saw a steamer's smoke over the horizon of the horizon.

Presently they were able to make out the trucks of her masts, and thereafter they rose her rapidly. They were right in her track. Here was rescue at last. The ragged crew in their joy stood up and danced.

CHAPTER III

The Charity of the Seas.

U till now the steamer had been bearing directly down upon them. But as she drew nearer she seemed to be sheering out of her course a trifle to the northward. There was a long heavy ocean swell running and she yewed a good deal in her steering, and it was hard to make out exactly what she was doing for but Mr Kettle set this down to the inefficiency of her wheel-quartermaster and to the wretched officer who over saw him.

The vessel was close aboard of them by this time and they could read her name Rhein in dull brass letters on the flaring curve of her bows. She had a high upper bridge, with three square-shouldered officers on it who stared rigidly to the rail. One, a big fellow, with a fair spade-shaped beard and mottled uniform, was obviously the captain. He wore spade-colored boots, but neither waved nor made other signs, and Mr Kettle to whom was a point of honor not to make any advance sat rigidly by his tiller and sent out no sign either.

The Rhein surged up drew level and passed. On the stern of the boat that hung in her davits they saw that her port was Hamburg and probably every soul in the boat had thoughts about that city, but they were so tired that not a word was uttered.

The black man was the first to speak.

"Sal, sar," he yammered after the dwindling stern, while the life-boat rocked in the cream of the wake. Mistah Captain, for de love o' Gawd don't leave us. I tell you for true we's starvin'. Oh, sar, stop lo steamah! Pl, you son-of-a-dog, we's gwine for to die if you don't stop pick us up!"

Then his boat mate chimed in cursing the Rhein and all she carried in a tongue that ought to have appealed to her. And to him were added all the boat's complement with one exception as chorists. But Mr Kettle, the mate, sat by the tiller without a word, and without change of countenance.

As she drew out of earshot, a white-faced man with an unfamed nose ran aft along the steamer's decks and stood on her taffrail holding on by the ensign staff. He howled out sentences which they could not catch and waving a grim hand. Then a woman came and joined him, her skirts blowing out shrewdly in the wind of the steamer's passage. She also waved her hand and shouted and though the tone of her shriller voice reached them they could not make out the words. And every instant the steamer grew smaller and more distant.

The crew of the life-boat still shouted and sobbed and danced, but presently the grim little mate pulled them up sharply enough with a clear command for "Silence in the boat!"

"If you're all quite finished giving a free variety show for that cowardly ship perhaps you'll restep that mast, and let's be zeiting under way again. We've no more time to waste."

Baldhead flopped to a heap on the floor boards. "What's the good?" he muttered. "We're as good as dead now."

"You may be," snapped the mate. "I'm not. I've got to live for a lot of things among others to pay my companions to that ghostly skipper with the black beard and to skin the fatate with the maddest at a who makes me try the poop staff. It's a long haul, but I'll keep it up as long as I can, and then I'll be home to you."

"You're overboard and underworked. That's what's the matter with you. You're spoiling for the white of a job, and by Jove I'm the man to give you one! They best wait and see how you get on. So to back with you two your knife and your pipes. The Sargasso, who has also a knife which he's willing to use will help you. Now jump your skins off by the living laws! I'll knock you down starts out of you with the tiller. I'll never ever stick up in the sky!

CHAPTER IV.

The Watch on the "Rhein."

THE black despair rose heavy on the shoulders of the unrooled crew, which hot rage ebbed through every artery of their officers' small body. It was not so much the brutal desertion, which left them to perish in the desert of the ocean that shocked them as the insolence of a ship captain during to do this thing. Kettle reneged his boat and once more got her under way. But passion did not interfere with his clearness of mind. For a sea-sodden ship's life he had to give chase to a steam boat, however inferior power was ridiculous. The mate was the last man on earth to wish for this. His plan was to patrol once more the steam line, pick up a more genial rescuer and take her off to the help of the Norman Towers, as already arranged, and to this end (and with the aid of the oak tiders) he once more hammered his a heartened crew into activity and submission.

But halfway to the horizon hung a portent which for long enough he disregarded. The Rhein had shown than her stern, had steamed away and grown smaller and smaller still. But at a certain point this dimly seen lost its fixed progression, and the vessel lay there staring up and down over gentle swells and remaining of a constant bigness.

Between boat and steamer lay many blue acres of Sargasso Sea, patches here and there with neat gardens of orange-yellow herbage, and the fact of her having come to a standstill was slow in making itself understood. The men gazed after the steamer sullenly, resentfully, muttering, and not till their officer had made the discovery himself and called out upon them to flatten in sheets so that the life-boat might bear up to her wake, did the fact of her stoppage dawn upon them.

The change in their demeanor was natural enough. Olsen, the Dane, faintly baid dropped to his knees shut his eyes tight, and babbled in coherent prayers. The big gross negro alone was ungrateful. He stared after the Rhein with bared teeth and staring eyeballs, he muttered evil to himself and presently slipping hand to the knife sheath beneath his belt he drew his weapon, and made vicious scabs with it into the bodies of imaginary enemies.

"Now all hands listen," said Kettle. "We're going to range up along side and we're going to board. I don't suppose they'll help us, but thank the Lord, there are a couple

of boat-hooks in the boat that we can hitch onto his rail, if he won't throw us a rope, and we must make shift to go hand over fist up those You're all Teaner sailors, and you don't know how to climb; but if any map doesn't learn enough for this occasion, he'll have me to deal with afterward; and I don't recommend the experience. Once on board, if there's any argument, you're to attend to officers only. If one of you pulls a knife, I'll throw him overboard. This scrap is to be gone through English fashion, if scrap there is to be. There's to be no killing. But if they show ugly, you may hammer them as hard as you like. And remember, no, nobody's to tackle the Old Man. He's my meat. And you needn't worry about deck-hands. Go for the officers—if there's trouble—bowl them over, lash them up, and throw them into the chart house. Savvy all that, Mr Jenkins?"

"Yes, sir, and what afterward?"

"That I'll attend to, and let you know my wishes in due time."

The Rhein, with stopped propeller, lay rolling in the dark blue troughs, and the white life-boat, magnificently handled, raced down to her, close-hauled to a spanking breeze. Half a dozen fathoms short of the steamer's lee, Mr Kettle smartly rounded-to, let drop his lug-sail, and jib. He sheered up alongside, and the crew fended off cannily with oar looms, so that the steamer should not crush them with her downward roll.

But though men stood at the rail that swooped and soared above them, the hospitable rope-of-invitation was not thrown—as Mr Kettle had anticipated. So he gave sharp orders, and at the next downward roll two boat-hooks were suddenly unbuttoned and hooked to her rail; and gripping these with their hands, Mr Kettle and Jenkins walked up the Rhein's rusty black side, and over the barrier above.

The steamer, it is true, had not invited them, but throwing men back into their boat to starve to death, once they had made their way on board, was another matter, and so, though the life-boat's crew stepped aboard over the rail without help they did it also without interference.

Mr Kettle rounded up his men with their backs against a deck-board. Mr Jenkins said he, "I have a word in charge. I'm going to go to the Old Man on a matter of business. I'm quite competent to back the crowd on the bridge, but if these three days he's been called upon to do, I'd be obliged if you'd let them attend to it."

The little mate brand and stepped on to the bridge and to the captain's cabin.

The captain's steward came up to meet him. You're on to my life, and I'm a married man. At the moment you're wanted. Mr Kettle called out, "I've come here specially to talk you more of him. By which he seized the big officers heard in his front seat, and looked to the mate and to that till the unfortunate owner felt that his head was being wrenched about from its moorings. And then when he had his man had dazed and before the other two officers and the quartermaster on the bridge had recovered sufficiently from their astonishment at the sudden attack to offer assistance, he swung his victim round and using him as a battering ram drove the others before him till he had cleared the bridge and had the captain to himself.

And now," said he, "we have room for a little quiet, thoughtful talk. What do you suppose I was sitting out at that boat for in the middle of the Sargasso Sea? Good for my health!"

The captain felt his hand gingerly to make sure it was still in its socket and murmured something about ovaries interrupted on no breakage of passage.

Quite so! The two officers with no means, you mustn't be guided by them. I left my steamboat two and a half degrees north of this in a state of distress. Our chief has gone lony and had figured short or coal. So I've come down here to find enough to fill the deficiency."

"You have come for—? I do no understand."

"Coal," I said. "I take it you're enough to see you to Tampico and back to happy sausage land?"

"Vera Cruz is my port, I carry enough coal to steam from thence to New York. No more."

It will be plenty. You can come with me and deliver up enough to set us home and we'll leave you to change. You can run into Tampico and re-bunker from the coal shoots down-river there, before you turn her nose for Vera Cruz harbor falls."

"But—the big captain spread the palms of exasperation—"that I am no a collar ship. I do not wish to sell coal!"

"I can't sell it, it will be taken from you. You are going to part with it anyway."

"You may kill me if you like, and I suppose you will. But it shall never be said that of free will I betrayed the trust my owner has given me. My honor is all that I have left, and I will keep that."

"Kill you?" said the little mate contemptuously. "What's your value as cold meat to me? Coal is what I'm after, and the side issues have been brought in by your lack of manners."

He made a sudden dive, and produced a revolver from the after part of the captain's clothing. "H'm, I thought so. A man who speaks his English with a Massachusetts accent like yours is bound to carry a gun to match. And yet, lord, you hadn't savvy enough to pull it! You're an amazing back number. Now quick march!"

Only once did the captain attempt further expostulation. But when he turned he looked down the black barrel of his own revolver, and the sight cowed him finally. He suffered himself to be hustled into his chart house and there collapsed on the settee.

To him were driven under varying circumstances of indignity his three mates and chief engineer, and Jenkins, with another fished revolver stood guard over the door.

"And now," said Mr Kettle, addressing the rest of the crew within reach, "does any one dispute that owing to the lamentable defection and incapability of other officers, I am in full command of this junk?"

There was no answer.

"Carried," said Mr Kettle. "Very good. You quartermaster, my compliments to the second engineer, and I'd be glad if he'd come and report to me how long it will be before he can have the ship under way again."

Some men are born to command, and Mr Owen Kettle, mate of the Norman Towers, was one of them. He had the knack of the words, and nature and practice had given him the clear, crisp, carrying voice in which to deliver them. Men instinctively jumped to carry out orders when he gave them.

Miss Violet Chesterman, who came from a military stock herself, noticed this with keen appreciation. So much depends on the tumble of a voice.

Miss Chesterman it chanced, had been the first of all on board the Rhein to see the life-boat. She had been sitting under the shade of an awning reading a novel which luckily for Kettle's honor she had looked up and there on the edge of the line of sight she spied the boat. She had called her crew and so much in it having frequently. What would it be if she had been there?

She had jumped to her feet and run to the life-boat and had given still in a pompous manner had promised that she intended to conduct the affairs of the ship without the assistance or assistance of passengers. And then, when she saw that no attempt was going to be made to pick up the life-boat she had taken steps to have the passage of the ship rapidly interrupted.

All this of course Mr Kettle did not know. But she listened to him in the course of conversation which followed between them that McElduff at her suggestion in behalf of the men in the life-boat had temporarily disabled the Rhein's machinery being to a position to do this so promptly and quickly because of his employment in the stockhold. Her purpose in this case was to enable Mr Kettle to overtake the steamer and come on board.

In a few hours the engines resume their service, and the Rhein was on its way to the rescue of the Norman Towers, with Kettle in command. The latter ship was reached the next morning. The crew had about given up hope it was struck with spathis Captain Farnish was strapped in a repair. He accounted his professional reputation eternally punctured. But this did not worry Mr Kettle any the less. That the hungry humbers of the Norman Towers were refugees from the Rhein, and made preparations to resume their journey to Liverpool. Fires were lighted and smoke trickled from the rusty stack when the Norman Towers' boat returned from the Rhein bringing it people Mr Kettle noted with a queer thrill. Miss Violet Chesterman was also on board.

"I'm afraid he had ordered a state-room for her in case she came. But it was not till she had seen him being back energy and discipline in his old crew that she made up her mind to take the step which (as she was well aware) would probably cut her off from her own caste for the remainder of her life."

CHAPTER V.

Leads up to Miss Dubbs.

CAPTAIN FARNISH, once he had given orders to fly to a pilot, bathed himself and did mighty surgical deed with a razor, while his steward was busily busy over brushing the mop from loots and wear-garments. There was nothing of the popular sea of the mariner in Captain Farnish's shore rig. He practiced mile or two at himself in the looking-glass to make sure his teeth were working correct, smoothed the square topped bowler hat which the steward reverently handed him, and went out on deck.

"Mr Kettle, me man."

"Sir."

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It was frankly selfish, of course, but then, after all, self-preservation is the first law of mercantile marine officers (as it is of nature) even if the officers are married and families and no means. As a clewling argument, Mrs Farnish's last words to Mr Kettle as he left the home where he had been brought up "Goed back to his memory."

"Owen boy, you'll look after my old man."

Of course, there was Miss Chesterman. Once professional runner stole look him, he was quite of opinion that his little romance with her would come to an undignified end. She was certainly very much in love with him at that period, and though he tried to persuade himself that he was in love with her he did not think that his feeling ever amounted to that. He was a good deal, dazzled by her charm, and he was certainly flattered by her preference and (in his turn imagined) that she was attracted by his rapid rise in his own profession.

(To be Continued)

and the prospect that he would, with neck be presently standing on the upper bridge of a steamer as full-ledged shipmaster—Mr Kettle, the mate, had a full idea of the importance of the Captain Kettle that was to be in the future.

So, if he made himself a scape-goat, it must be an understood thing that all his pretensions to the hand of Miss Violet Chesterman must vanish at once. And all (his demon-suggested to him) for the sake of an injunction laid on him by that uninteresting old woman, Mrs Saturday Farnish. Mr Kettle laughed grimly to himself: "That old dear has it easily, of course."

Thereafter he made rapid preparations. His clothes packed into a trunk and an antique portmanteau and addressed—care of Mrs. S. Farnish at an unshonable terrace in Birkenhead. He strapped on a none-belt and in stowed the bulk of his capital, namely, three pounds in gold, dis-uting what remained of sixteen and twopenny in his waistcoat pocket; and he slipped the German captain's revolver into a back pocket, where it nestled very snugly—and, after a effort in arithmetic, he enclosed nine and sixpence in an envelope addressed to the chief steward in payment of his beer and tobacco account for the voyage.

His method of getting into a shore boat was masterly in its simplicity. He went into the wheel engine-house, waited his opportunity, and then clapped a heavy spanner in between the helical cogs of the drive. The sturdy little engines hiccupped and stopped, and the helm (which was hard over at the time) caused the Norman Towers to make a most charming sheer across the fairway.

On the upper bridge the Point Lynas pilot in a panic rang his main engine to "full speed astern," and the Norman Towers shivered and lurched herself to a sudden standstill in the middle of a lakelet of muddy foam. To her shot up a small open boat, under lug-sail and jib, attracted by an arm wave from the mutes. The two shabby men in her looked up keenly.

Mr Kettle, the mate, with a rope to his hand, clapped his feet against the ship's side, and ran down it nimbly to the boat, jumping on to her gunwale exactly as she rounded up alongside.

"Where nippy," said the shabby man at the tiller as he shot the boat into the wind.

"I am now, away with you ashore, my lad, and drop me at the nearest telegraph office."

Got the piece of your passage on you? You can put it down to the firm I guess it's for their benefit. I halted you."

Seems to me there's trouble on board. The old junk don't steer. There's the Old Man on the top deck laying down the line of day to the pilot, and that bit of skirt on the poop's holdin' out beseechin' arms to some one in this boat that I don't think me Mister by your leave, I'm going to run alongside again to see if the firm ashore will really give a bit more to that telegraph office, or if there's some one who'll give a bit more to have you put back on board. Hi, mister, put that down."

Mr Kettle armed with a stretcher, was standing up in the boat. Said he: "If either of you two ducks don't carry out my orders exactly as they're given, I'll knock one or both of you overboard, and sail your rotten old tub myself. D'ye hear me?"

"I suppose I do."

The men in the boat, perceiving that Mr Kettle was a man of action, told him they would take him on to Foston. He set himself to smoking his pipe and thinking gloomily of the mess he was then in. The boat had traveled for some distance when, apparently from the parting of the halyards the lug-sail suddenly descended and enveloped Mr Kettle in its damp dew sudden folds. He was on his feet, in an instant to curse the clumsy swine, and his head showing under the sail as a round dome beneath the moonlight. The steersman struck him on the head with the tiller, and he went down as a bull does when pole-axed.

His belt of money and revolver were taken from him. Then to further assure his insensibility for some hours, the rigger thugs gave him a hypodermic dose of morphia. When they reached a quiet spot at the Foston wharf they covered Kettle with the sail and crossed over to the Mason's Arms to buy liquor with the money they had stolen. They drank so much that it made them noisy and the barmaid Miss Dubbs ordered them more than once to be quiet. Finally they were gotten rid of, and, as they left the Mason's Arms, Miss Dubbs was seized with a desire to watch them. She went upstairs to the coffee room sat herself down at the window pulled aside a corner of the blind, and watched the two men cross the pavement to the edge of the quay.

(To be Continued)

Canal Nears Completion

Panama—The Panama canal is so near completion that a large ocean steamer now could pass through, according to a statement of Col. George W. Goethals. Both ends of the canal are practically completed, only the electrical installation and clearing up remaining to be finished.

BEANS WERE USED AS MONEY

Used By Mexican Natives Before Country Was Invaded By Spaniards.

City of Mexico, Mexico—Before Mexico was invaded by the Spaniards, coins were unknown in the country, the natives using in the place of money the smallest cacao beans, reserving those of larger size and better quality for the manufacture of liquor to which they were much addicted.

About fourteen years after the conquest, that is to say about the year 1535, Castilian coin commenced to make its appearance in Mexico. As it arrived, however, only in very small quantities, it proved itself insufficient for the needs of trade, even though the latter was still very insignificant. It was then that the ruling Viceroy under authority of a royal decree ordered the manufacture in the City of Mexico of small pieces of silver of a certain weight.

These pieces were not stamped with any coinage whatsoever, and their value was determined entirely by their weight and size. From this was derived the name "peso," which has outlived the first attempt at making money in Mexico up to the present.

These pieces of silver remained in circulation a number of years and pieces of gold and of copper were also added in time. Soon, however, it was found that this sort of circulation medium made fraud and abuse extremely easy and the Spanish Government established by royal decree three mints, granting them a perpetual existence for America.

These were the mint of San Luis, that of Santa Fe, New Granada and that of the City of Mexico. The same decree provided also that in Santo Domingo on the Spanish island, today Porto Rico, only copper money should be made, according to the regulations governing the mint of Castillo in the year of 1569.

The coinage of Mexico was actually begun during the reign of Viceroy Antonio de Mendoza, who established a mint in buildings belonging to the Marquis del Valle. Here it remained only a short period, being transferred first to the Council building and later to the viceregal palace.

"ONE-BIT" PIECE PROPOSED.

A Practical Method of Reducing Living Expenses, Says Mr. Howe.

Washington—The "one-bit" piece may become a reality in the United States, if Secretary McAdoo seriously considers the plan proposed to him by Frederic C. Howe, of New York, who came to Washington to confer with the secretary on the matter of curbing such pieces.

Mr. Howe, who is the director of the Peoples Institute, in New York, believes that a practical method of reducing the high cost of living will be to coin half cent, two and a half cent and twelve and a half cent pieces. He also wants the treasury department to begin the issue of the abandoned "silver plasters" in denominations of 25 and 50 cents.

The half cent piece would be coined by punching a square hole in the one-cent coin, the 25-cent piece would use the nickel in the same way, and the 12½-cent coin would be made by punching a hole in the quarter.

It is Mr. Howe's intention, as expressed to the secretary, that such coins would bring down the prices of many articles which are now priced higher because we have no convenient coins in which to express their value. He believes that many articles which now sell for one cent would go to a half cent if we had such a coin. He points out that in all other countries a coin of small denomination is used to advantage. He goes on to show that in the West for many years a one-cent piece was a curiosity and that newspapers and other articles sold for a nickel simply because of lack of a smaller coin. Articles priced at five cents would in many cases be reduced to 2½ cents, and the 15-cent bargain would be 12 cents if such coins were available. Mr. Howe would not be surprised to see the "Two-and-a-half and Five-cent Store" replace the "Five and Ten-Cent Store."

GETS QUARTER FOR HONESTY.

Conductor Who Returned Lost \$700 Finds It Pays—a Little.

Wilmington, Del.—James King, a conductor for the Peoples Railway Company, has a 25-cent piece which he intends to keep as a reminder of the old saying that honesty pays. He received the quarter as a reward for finding and returning to the owner a wallet which contained \$700 in cash.

He found it on the floor of his car near the feet of two men and asked if any of the passengers had lost anything.

When one of the men said he had dropped his pocketbook and described the contents, King turned it over and walked away. As the second man remarked about the conductor's honesty the owner of the money called King back pressed the quarter into his hand and thanked him.

Supper Lacks Punch.

New York—Sapper O'Neill, the English heavyweight, today has credit of a victory over Fred Halsband in his first bout in America, but he failed to show a dangerous punch.

LILY FARMING IN BERMUDA.

As Much of a Gamble as Tobacco Growing Here.

Many of the lilies used here have in former years come from Bermuda, the buds having been sent packed in moss. When put in warm water, these buds will quickly open, and thus quantities of lilies are obtained with little trouble. Flowers raised in this country are grown from the bulbs. Even now, however, the greater number of the lilies seen in the churches of those cities which lie along the Atlantic coast are shipped in bloom from the islands. The total area of the Bermudas is scarcely more than 24 square miles, and yet because of the warm current passing by, things grow there to an astonishing extent. It is doubtful if anywhere else in the world there is another 24 square miles that produces half so much. Everything seems anxious to get out of the ground ahead of time. March has no sooner appeared on the calendar than the Bermuda hill slopes are covered with the richest green tones of spring time. While we in the North are suffering through the "winter of our discontent," the Bermuda planter looks forth and feasts his eye over broad fields of blooming lilies. And a pretty picture they make. As far almost as the eye can see they stretch away like a "shoot" of pure alabaster, the surface of which sways lazily up and down in the breeze wafting to you a perfume of heavy fragrance that suggests the possibility of your being in the gardens of Paradise.

But it is one thing to see those acres of exquisite blooms 700 miles out to sea, and quite another thing to transport their beauty safely to the shrines of worship in our American cities. No task in the floral world has proved so difficult to accomplish the trick of learning how to land each spring on the Atlantic seaboard at just the right moment these millions of flowers has been a costly one. Thousands of dollars and blasted blossoms beyond number have had to be sacrificed. Most of the responsibility however, has to be shouldered nowadays by the grower in Bermuda, although the express companies must step up and settle if an unnecessary delay or any lack of proper care occurs while the flowers are in transit. In shipping their goods the growers are called upon to carefully inspect each plant and bud, throwing out all those that are apt in prime condition, and forwarding only the one that are perfect in every respect. Despite these precautionary measures there is still lost more of the speculative element in the lily trade than in almost any other branch of business. Even the most experienced and skilled Bermuda planter will tell you that he has buried his hopes along this year's crops, so far as he knows the same way he did last season and yet against all explainable reasons they have returned to nature in time for the Easter trade or have a ruined job upon a few days one way or the other. In bringing his lilies into condition means all the difference between profitable success and absolute failure with him. There are no half-way stakes in his business. If his output is not ready at the very moment he wants it, he might as well have raised scarecrows in his fields as lilies.

This culture is third in importance in the list of Bermuda industries. For the most part only small patches are given over to their cultivation such patches would not work in kindly for the other commodities. Surrounding them are walls of coral, some as the owners do not take kindly to despoilation of their fields by visiting vandals in these fields, which are virtually giant, open-air conservatories, the lily bulbs are planted in the months of July, August and September, so that different harvests will come along at different intervals during the next spring. The bulbs are set in rows six inches apart, each acre being counted upon to hold 60,000 tubers.—The Pilgrim.

The Reason Why We Say "Yours Sincerely," Have you ever reflected, when you finish up your letter "Yours sincerely," John Smith, why you do so, or whence came the origin of this epistolary method of subscribing to your state of soul in regard to any particular correspondent? Well if you subscribed yourself "Yours without wax," John Smith, it would amount to the same thing. Here's how:—When the Roman jurymen returned their verdicts, they usually did so on a wax tablet. In cases, however, where the verdict was so overwhelming in favor of a person on trial for any offense they were allowed to give their verdict "Sine cera"—that is to say, without wax, or without going to the formality of inscribing their verdict on the wax tablet (cera). So when you subscribe yourself "Yours sincerely" to a person you mean when you are serious of course—that your regard for him is above board "Yours faithfully" is the business style, "Yours truly" the indifferent and "Yours etc." the most unparliamentary of epistolary atrocities, according to the unwritten code.

An English cabinet minister, when writing to you in the official style, will subscribe himself "Your obedient humble servant." A Frenchman will tell you that "he remains with special sentiments of the highest consideration" your Jules Le Mouton. A Chinaman will say "Farewell, best favored of Heaven. May the gods preserve your honorable teeth."

WALKS 1,340 MILES FOR \$15

Then He Failed to Collect Debt From Railroad Due Two Years.

Kansas City, Mo.—To collect a debt of \$15.75, Andrew Burd of Kansas City, walked 670 miles to Pueblo, Colo., and then failed of his object. Then he walked 670 miles back to Kansas City, and after no better success at this end of the line, he asked the Free Legal Aid Bureau to help him.

Two years ago Burd worked for the Missouri Pacific Railroad at Pueblo, but for some reason did not draw his pay. Last summer Burd arrived here and decided to walk to Pueblo to collect his money. He failed there, so he struck out for Kansas City to spend the winter, and learning of the Free Legal Aid Bureau, asked the attorneys there to collect the money for him.

Boys Steal Christmas Trees. Detroit—"We wanted to be like rich kids and have Christmas trees," was the explanation offered the juvenile court by Sammy, 14 years old, spokesman for five boys arrested for stealing evergreens.

VISIONS CAUSE MYSTIC FERMENT

Residents of Alzonne, France, Report Having Seen "Maid of Orleans"

50 WITNESSED THE APPARITION

Children Were First to Make the Discovery, Then Adults—Many Are Skeptical and Discredit the Idea of the Visions.

Paris—The village of Alzonne is in a mystic ferment over the reports of many persons that they recently have seen visions of Jeanne d'Arc. The community is divided on the truth of reports.

The line seems to be that of mysticism rather than of church, because many of those who believe in the sainthood of the "Maid of Orleans" discredit the idea of the visions.

The invasion of the neighborhood by persons carrying moving picture cameras has aroused the indignation of the believers, and those who have seen the visions decline to talk to strangers.

The first visions were reported by children, but later, grown persons have reported them. More than 50 persons are on record as having witnessed the strange picture of dusk.

Some of them think they have seen a vision of the Virgin Mary, but most of them are positive it was Jeanne d'Arc in varied roles of her public appearance.

M. Calmette, an old schoolmaster of the Lycee of Perpignan, who is retired and lives at Castelnaudary, states he saw on the square opposite the station of Alzonne, between an opening in trees, the figure of the Virgin clad in a white robe and resting on the sword.

Henriette Janibert persists in maintaining that she distinctly saw Jeanne d'Arc as a shepherdess, at her house at Domfremy, and again as a warrior leading King Charles to his coronation at Rheims, and Cecile Lamillot, a miller's daughter, asserts she saw in the sky flaming letters which she copied, and which are a Latin invocation to the Maid of Orleans.

The priests have so far confined themselves to a circumspect inquiry. They are unwilling to pronounce either for or against the authenticity of the apparitions.

The father of little Marie Permond who has copied many images, says that he would not believe the story of any other child, but Mariette, who is so level-headed, had told him.

To anyone who asks her Mme Permond says "I accompany my child every day to the Fleisquel. She always has the same visions. For a week Martine and Henriette Janibert had been reading words in the sky. Janibert reads them in French whereas Martine reads them in Latin without understanding them."

Henriette Jeanne d'Arc said to her one day, "It is a test I set you, my child. When I speak Latin you have no need to understand, but our little friend, Henriette, must not be deaf on because some day soon I shall speak Latin to her, too."

Henriette seems small for her age. She is short-sighted and lymphatic. She, too, has a notebook of Jeanne d'Arc, and like her friend, she will not show it or let it be photographed.

A skeptical doctor believes that the two children may be subject to mutual and unconscious suggestion. What ought to be done, he says, is to keep the two children apart for several days, and then to bring them to Alzonne separately, without each other's knowledge.

One hears of nothing but apparitions. The thing is becoming an obsession. Families are divided against themselves, and discord reigns in the place of the peace and harmony of other days.

Finally, the physical health of the population is gravely threatened. The number of visionaries increases daily and an epidemic of mystic hysteria is to be feared.

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HUGE AUDIT GAME SWINDLE

Borrower Pays for Examination of His Books and Gets Nothing.

It is hard to keep track of the easy money games that are going on in New York all the time. The man who pays the bills is usually the one who is looking for money that is not easy. He is short himself, and he is seeking someone to help him out. When he has had his little dose of experience he is shorter than when he began.

A new phase of the swindle might be called the audit game, says the New York Sun. A man needing capital is likely to be taken in by men who advertise that they save unlimited capital to put out in safe ventures. He knows that his own business is pretty well founded and he nibbles at the bait.

At the office indicated he gets a cordial welcome. He would like to borrow money, would he? Well, he has come to the right place, but it is only fair to warn him that the shop cares to do business only with high-grade business men.

The applicant, however, is a little wary. He would like some assurances on his part that the men he is to deal with are all right. The man who receives him calls his attention to several prosperous looking men sitting in an inner office looking over securities. He points these men out as rich and as always seeking safe investments. Sometimes the caller is introduced to one of these men, who mildly acknowledges that he has money, but who makes it known at once that he has no desire to handle any proposition that isn't safe. He nods to the first man, and tells the visitor to make plain his proposition to him. If it seems to be good he will be glad to look it over.

Here is where the huge game begins. The office man again says that his clients must be sure before they invest. It will be necessary to make an exhaustive examination of the applicant's books. It is only right that the applicant should pay for this according to the nature of the business in which he is engaged, the price will be from \$100 to \$500. The lender-to-be assures the applicant that there will not be the slightest difficulty in getting the loan. But the money must be advanced to pay for the examination.

The applicant by this time is so confident that he will get the money that he pays the advance required. The examiners come around all right. They go over the books and ask a lot of wise questions, but are noncommittal. In due time the applicant gets word that the moneyed men have come to the conclusion that the examination of the applicant's business shows a condition which makes it undesirable for them to invest in it.

A promoter who has investigated several of these concerns said to a reporter that there are scores of men engaged in this game.

Mining for a Meteor.

A remarkable mining project is being carried on near Diablo Canon. The object is to unearth and smelt a gigantic meteor which lies buried there. This meteor probably struck the earth many years ago.

The Indians who inhabit that region have no legend of the wonderful event. The location of the meteor is marked by a hole in the earth three-fifths of a mile long and six hundred feet deep. The surrounding country for a radius of several miles is covered by the fragments of this heavenly visitor. They have furnished much interesting material for investigations by mineralogists. Some of the fragments weighed many tons and brought rich returns of silver, gold and lead when shipped to the smelter. All of the fragments that have been analyzed run high in lead, silver and gold.

The size of the meteor has been carefully calculated by scientific experts, who take as a basis the size of the hole which it made in the earth. It is estimated that the gold, silver and lead which the meteor contains will amount to \$13,000,000. It is believed that the shaft will strike the meteor at about 12,000 feet.

In former days many mining prospectors gained a good livelihood by collecting and shipping the fragments of the meteor to the smelter. These fragments had a market value of \$1 a pound in Holbrook. The Indians brought in large quantities of the mineral in the days before a railroad had been built into this region and the mineral was sent to smelters on burros.—Boston Transcript.

Portugal Ends R. R. Strike

Lisbon, Portugal—Two hundred of the ringleaders of the general strike of railroad men in Portugal were arrested by order of the government. The strike, which was declared on Jan. 14, has been broken.

ONLY 27 PER CENT OF TILLABLE LAND IN UNITED STATES IS UNDER CULTIVATION.

Washington, D. C.—Only 27% of the tillable land of the United States is actually under cultivation, according to estimates of the department of agriculture, based upon reports of 33,000 correspondents. These reports were obtained in order to gain information as to the tillable area of the United States, the amount of land that cannot be used for crops that have to be plowed, but available for pasture or fruits, and the total number of acres that never can be used for agricultural purposes. From the returns, which were generally very consistent, preliminary estimates have been made for each state and for the United States. Further investigation in the far western states may modify somewhat the present estimates for those states.

The entire United States, excluding foreign possessions, contains about 1,900,000,000 acres. Of this area about 60% of 1,140,000,000 acres is estimated to be tillable that is, capable of being brought under cultivation by means of the plow. This includes land already under such cultivation and land which in future may be brought under cultivation by clearing, drainage, irrigation, etc.

Ohio is credited with 26,000,000 acres, 87 per cent being tillable. In 1909 only 44 per cent of this was in crops.

Three hundred and sixty-one million acres or 19%, are estimated to be non-tillable, but valuable for pasture or fruits. Only 21% of 399,000,000 acres was estimated to be of no use for agriculture, present or future. According to the census of 1909, the land area in crops where acreage was given was 311,000,000 acres. This is about 16% of the total land area, or about 27% of the estimated potential tillable area.

Here Is a Live Business Chance

A few real live men to become associated with me in the tire business. A small amount of capital required. It will pay you to investigate. Write to the Motor Tire & Repair Co., 940 East Jefferson, Detroit, Mich. adv.

Thinks Money Trust Is Dead

New York World—It was a wonderful political triumph to pass the new law reorganizing our chaotic banking and currency system, but even more marvelous than that is the change of mind and heart that has taken place so suddenly in a powerful financial circle which a few weeks ago was in open revolt. Whether or not there was a money trust used to be a subject of fierce discussion. The argument is closed. There is no money trust now and there never will be a money trust while this law remains in force. It has surrendered.

Telephone Ownership.

Lynn News—The telephone and the telegraph are natural monopolies, and are best managed as such. The open question is whether the public will be best served by having such owned by the government, or owned by private individuals, under the control of the government. No other possibility is to be considered, for the day will not come again when such monopolies will be allowed men to do with absolutely as they please. At the present time, the stronger argument to us seems to be on the side of private ownership with public control. All good citizens, however, are open to light, and should be glad if the bringing up of the question would give the facts necessary for a complete and final judgment.

Uncle Sam Is Wealthy

The general stock of money in the United States, Jan. 2, 1914, amounted to \$3,775,464,096, which is about \$8,000,000 more than the stock of the same article on Dec. 1, 1913, according to the treasurer's monthly statement. Of this amount nearly \$2,000,000,000 was in gold coin, including bullion in the treasury; about \$757,000,000 was in national bank notes and about \$565,000,000 in silver dollars. The treasury estimates the population of the continental United States at 98,191,000 and says the circulation per capita was \$35.11.

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Ginn Leaves Large Sum to Peace Fund

Says American Mothers Can Be Important Factor in Bringing About International Peace.

Boston, Mass.—By the will of Edwin Ginn the Boston publisher, who died in Winchester, Mass., the "world peace foundation" which he established in 1909 is endowed with a fund of \$1,000,000. Since the incorporation of the foundation in 1910, Mr. Ginn has been paying \$50,000 a year to its trustees for maintaining the organization. When he made his announcement of leaving by his will an endowment fund of \$1,000,000, Mr. Ginn said:

"I am going to do all in my power to prevent wars by giving a sum that should be doubled five times over. It is a good cause, but without the help of the American mother very little real good can be accomplished. If the mother will go into the nursery and take away from the child the little tin soldiers she will do more toward helping the progress of international peace than anything else in the world. By doing this she takes away the most evident impulse a child has—the desire to fight."

Fakes Must Go.

New Bedford Times—The wonderful remedy which was offered for sale as an "absolutely unerring fat reducer" was found on analysis in the laboratory of the American Medical Association to be a solution of alum and alcohol in water. A bottle of this wonderful mixture costs 30 cents, and was offered for sale at the low price of 20, leaving an insignificant margin of profit on each bottle of \$19.70. The Journal of the American Medical Association, which has just published a complete exposure of this fake, says that it will not have any more effect on surplus fat than so much ditch water, and that its sale under the aliases made of it and at such an outrageous price is a plain swindle and fraud.

UNITED BY CHANCE PICTURE.

Boston Woman Finds Rich Brother in Paper's Alaskan Scene.

South Norwalk Conn.—Through a newspaper picture of Alaskan life, Mrs. William A. Devine of Boston has discovered a brother, Michael D. Van, whom she thought dead, but who is a millionaire and willing to share his wealth with her.

The picture was taken by Charles A. Taylor of this city, and use by him to illustrate an article in the Boston Globe. Mrs. Devine, who became separated from her brother more than twelve years ago recognized him in the picture of a man in an auto, and earned from Mr. Taylor that it was taken in Skagway, advertised in the Alaskan town and got in correspondence with Dolan. Now she is a boat to join him there to make her home with him.

To be Beautiful and Healthy is woman's duty

Do you suffer having a coarse complexion? Is your skin covered with dots? Has it pimples, blackheads or is it yellow and wrinkled? Are you unfortunate enough to have hollow cheeks, a double chin or a poorly developed neck? Let us send you our

New Life Vibrator

Whatever part of the body applied to an increased circulation is caused. The tissues fed by the blood, which is the most nourishing element, quickly rebuild the cells and form firm youthful flesh, giving robust health.

Instant relief for Headache, Backache, Lumbago and Rheumatism

Write for FREE Booklet

New Life Vibrator Company
514 Ohio Building
TOLEDO, OHIO



The great importance of bread in your household justifies precaution to insure the utmost nourishment.

Only by taking pains in selecting the flour can you be sure that the bread you bake for your family reaches the highest point of food efficiency.

Try this scientific test for quality: Aristos Flour, when pressed in the hands, falls loosely apart. Flour that stays in lumps is too moist. Beware of the flour that feels too smooth and powdery when rubbed between the fingers. In Aristos Flour notice that the individual particles are vaguely distinguishable. Aristos "crumby" a little between your teeth—and the taste is sweet and nutty with no suggestion of acidity.

Aristos is all that a flour should be. It is the sound basis for the perfect loaf—the loaf that repairs, restores, rebuilds. A splendid all-round flour for home-baking. Sold with a money-back guarantee. Try a sack—order it from your grocer today.

The Aristos cook book of tested practical recipes FREE. Write for it to Southwestern Milling Co., Kansas City, Mo.



ARISTOS FLOUR

On Every Sack

When answering advertisements, kindly mention this paper.

THE BAKER ART STUDIO

COMMERCIAL AND PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHERS

89-91 Park Place, between Clifford and Grand River, only half a block from Northville car.

We are having a Special run on Portrait Work for the Holidays.

Anyone presenting this advertisement at our studio will be allowed \$1.00 on any order of \$5.00 or more.



We Guarantee to Please Our Patrons. We Give Absolute Satisfaction.

PROMPT SERVICE AND PHOTOGRAPHS DELIVERED JUST WHEN YOU WANT THEM



Ground Floor, Just a few steps from Grand River Avenue.

DETROIT, MICH.

89 91 Park Place.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

DETROIT MICH

EUROPEAN PLAN

150 PER DAY AND UP

CDR. GRAND RIVER AVE AND GRISWOLD ST.


The POSTAL HOTEL CO.

A strictly modern and up-to-date hotel

Three minutes walk to Detroit's famous shopping district

Five minutes walk to all theatres.

The Finest Cafe west of New York



FIELD POSTAL, PRESIDENTIAL CHAMBERLAIN, SECRETARY.

STARK TREES


AT LOUISIANA, MO SINCE 1816

Generation after generation of men and women who plant trees have sent to Louisiana, Mo. for their nursery stock. The name of Stark and the name of their town—Louisiana, Mo., are inseparably linked with the history of American tree growing.

Stark Trees Are Bearing in every tree-growing soil in every land; people have learned to say "Stark Trees" when they refer to nursery stock. Those who want trees that are sure to grow and bear and please, buy Stark Trees and avoid all worry.

Stark Year Book Free.—Finest color plates ever issued showing fruit in actual size and color. Wonderful Stark Delicious and Stark Early Elberta records best ever made by any apple or peach. Complete encyclopedia of all fruit trees that should be grown in America; also shrubs, vines and ornamentals.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co., Louisiana, Mo. Box 400



NOVI NEWS.

Herman Taylor spent Sunday with his brother in Detroit.

Mr. C. A. Rugh of Algonac visited relatives here over Sunday.

Horse racing is causing quite a lot of remarks and sore heads.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Putnam were guests of Mrs. Dunham at Ypsilanti Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bogart called on Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hazen, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Lester Woodruff is very ill with pneumonia. A trained nurse is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Putnam attended the auto show in Detroit, last Friday.

Prof. Hill and wife gave their pupils and some of their friends a very pleasant evening at their home Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Root gave an oyster supper Tuesday evening in honor of their nephew, Ernest Root, who leaves this week for the east.

Mrs. Sarah Root is suffering from a dislocated shoulder. While enjoying a cutter ride with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wedow a short time ago the cutter, in some way upset and in falling, Mrs. Root was injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root gave a farewell dinner in honor of their nephew, E. E. Root who has made his home with them for part of the past ten years. Ernest left Wednesday night for Saratoga Springs, N. Y. His many friends here wish him success and happiness.

Stops enache in two minutes, toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes, headache one hour, muscle-aches, two hours, sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.—Advertisement.

Cough Medicine for Children.
Never give a child a cough medicine that contains opium in any form. When opium is given other and more serious diseases may follow. Long experience has demonstrated that there is no better or safer medicine for coughs, colds and croup in children than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is equally valuable for adults. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

GILT EDGE NEWS.

A kernel in the sick list.

H. Putter is ill with white throat.

Mr. H. H. Tack in the proud possession of a new piano.

Mrs. Madolph Kahel called on Mr. Putter Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. F. W. Wright spent Monday with Mr. Will Chamberlain.

Mrs. J. A. Myer, who has been ill with pneumonia, is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Buney Tuck and Mrs. John Myers were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Gertrude Clabb, Russ L. A. Clark, Mr. L. M. Mable and Russel Wheeler are out with the gripple.

Lottie Richard is back in the hospital to call on a ruptured cat for a rest in her back and two inches long.

Feeling piles provoke by family, but probably worst cure there. Learn's Ointment cures itching hemorrhoids or piles after years of suffering. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Excellent for Stomach Trouble.
"Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Denn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

FARMINGTON NEWS.

Mrs. Mary Ostus is on the sick list.

Adelbert Noble is ill with pneumonia.

Jas. Bradt spent over Sunday with his sister at St. Thomas, Ont.

Mrs. A. McGee is convalescing from a recent attack of the gripple.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Literary club was held on Wednesday of last week.

Both our boys' and girls' teams were victorious in the basket ball games played in the firemen's hall here last Friday evening. Holly's teams were the opponents, losing the games by scores of 22 to 9 for the girls and 61 to 19 for the boys.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulites will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without gripping. Ask your druggist for them. —Advertisement.

"HE THAT DWELLETH IN THE SECRET PLACE."

(Written for the Christian Science Monitor.)

The verse that opens the ninety-first Psalm, "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty," has served as a text for many a sermon, has comforted many a despairing heart, and has brought inspiration and strength to many a seeker after righteousness. It has also established health for those who have discerned its high spiritual import and have endeavored to render it practical. To such as these this passage, this word of God, has indeed been a lamp unto their feet and a light unto their path.

The verse betokens may be said to consist of two parts—a condition and a promise. The condition may be said to be "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High," and the promise "shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." To dwell in the secret place, then, the important, the necessary thing. But, some one may ask, what is meant by the secret place of the most High, and how are we to dwell in it? The Latin verb from which the English adjective "secret" is derived means to put apart, to separate. Therefore, the secret place of the most High means a place, separate or apart, and so another question may arise, Separate and apart from what?

To give a full and satisfactory answer to both of these interrogations an explanation of the nature and the purposes of the most High that is, of God, becomes necessary. The Bible says emphatically that "God is a Spirit (literally, God is spirit), and they that worship him in spirit and in truth." It teaches also that He is divine Mind and that He is good. Now, because God is spirit, is Mind, and is good, His secret place, as it were, is a spiritual or mental place—a divinely good place—entirely separate and apart from that which is dominated matter and material conditions. Because God is Spirit, is Mind and is good, His purposes are spiritual and good; with absolutely nothing material or inharmonious either implied or expressed in them. Thus it becomes plain why those who worship God are told that they must worship Him in spirit and in truth—the consciousness of the most High.

To many people the place of God, which must of necessity involve what and where God is and what He does, is indeed a secret—something entirely hidden and unknown. Many who have a conception wholly or partly upon material matter, material laws and sense phenomena. To them God is either altogether material in His nature and way, or He is partly so—He is both Spirit and matter, and is comprehended through both spiritual and material manifestations. Such views are erroneous and self-contradictory.

Christian Science, as discovered and taught by Mary Baker Eddy, is today summing up mankind to a correct, exact and demonstrable understanding of God. It is showing to all His mighty accomplishments; that God is Spirit and that they who worship Him (who seek His blessings of truth, harmony and peace) must do so in spirit and in truth, must, as the apostle enjoins, let their mind be in Him, which also is Christ Jesus. Christian Science affords a practical knowledge of the Father, the Creator and Controller of everything that now exists, and with this knowledge, His truth of being, His followers are bidden to work out their individual salvation. This Science never for a moment departs from the eternal fact that God is Spirit, Mind, and thus He is omnipotent goodness and Love. This is the unshakable and sure basis upon which His loyal students are making progress; upon which sin, sickness, sorrow and woe are being wiped out everywhere and mortals made free and happy. In a word, Christian Science is pointing each honest and sincere investigator of its teachings to the divine Mind, that is to the secret place of the most High, where each one may commune with God and understand His goodness, being thereby lifted up and out of the seeming discordant and depressing conditions of matter and the flesh.

A dictionary definition of the noun secret says that it is a true but not a generally recognized method for the attainment of something. This statement is most significant when associated with the Bible verse which forms the theme of this article. In the practical light of Christian Science, the light which reveals the beauties or realities of holiness, the secret place of the most High is indeed that place where, if found the true though not generally recognized method for the attainment of health, happiness, success and salvation. In this secret place, Christian Science, as discovered by

same, and to this place it is ever directing its students. They who obey faithfully and wholeheartedly the requirements of Christian Science, who seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness as the Scriptures command, are privileged to enter into this secret place of the most High, and there to win those blessings of peace, contentment and satisfaction which do pass human understanding.

The great Wayshower of the race, made it perfectly plain that man has a right to all good. In fact, he proved conclusively that good is the only thing to which man really has a right, because divine or spiritual good is the very nature and being of God, of whom, the first chapter of Genesis distinctly states, man is the image and likeness. All of the Master's words and works were for the purpose of disclosing to mortals the secret place of God where, as he said, he himself dwelt, and where he obtained his remarkable strength. And here, as he further said, others might dwell, if they would and obtain like strength, thus equipping themselves to repeat his marvelous demonstrations.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High," how supremely important and how beautiful is this Scripture when rightly or spiritually interpreted. How fraught with meaning unspeakable, with helpfulness unlimited? He that dwelleth in this secret place, that knows and proves his at-onement, his unity, with God, surely "shall abide under the shadow (the protection and care) of the Almighty."

HEROISM AS A BOY FREES LIFE CONVICT

Friend Whose Life Was Twice Saved Pays Debt.

Bloomington, Ill.—After serving ten years for murder Herbert C. Gallehugh of Chenoa, this county, is a free man.

Gallehugh is the only son of Dr. and Mrs. Gallehugh. He left that place sixteen years ago and in Minnesota worked on a railroad.

One day, while on the road, his wife was injured by a negro. Upon his return, aroused by the sneering manner of the negro, he shot him dead.

Gallehugh was arrested and charged with murder. He made a strong plea of self defense, but was sentenced to the prison at Stillwater, Minn., for life.

The sentence was a shock to his family and friends. His parents, wife and friends have always accepted the plea of self defense and believed that he did what any other self respecting man would have done.

Among those active in his behalf was W. B. Clooney, passenger agent for the Chicago and Alton in Bloomington. The two had been playmates together. Gallehugh twice saved the life of Clooney.

When the case reached the board, comprising the governor, attorney general and chief justice of Minnesota, they unanimously voted to release Gallehugh. He was granted an unconditional pardon.

LAMP SHEDS PINK GLOW.

Neon Gas Appliance is Suitable for Middy's Party Souldier.

London.—Much discussion is going on concerning the best neon lamp, which gives out the beautiful rose pink color perfectly suitable for boudoirs and tea rooms.

Neon, which is an atmospheric gas, was discovered by the English scientist, Sir William Ramsay. It is said to possess the property of allowing an electric current to traverse it under certain conditions of pressure and temperature and of turning a large proportion of it into the rose-pink light.

Tooth a Foot Long.

Seattle.—The skeleton of a mammoth was uncovered by workmen during the excavation for the municipal stadium at West Seattle. The bones were found 150 feet below the top of the hill imbedded in a clay bank. One tooth measured twelve inches long, eight inches wide at the base, six inches wide at the top and three inches thick.

BITTEN BY BUG, BEGS BALM.

Passenger Asks \$10,000 For Incident In Sleeping Car.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Samuel Cohn of Milwaukee, who arrived from the west recently, has sued for \$10,000 because he was bitten by an insect in a railroad sleeper. The defendant in the suit is the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road, and the case will be tried in Montana, where the "offense" is alleged to have been committed.

When Cohn arrived in Milwaukee he carried one arm in a sling, and he claimed in making his complaint to the company that he had been made so ill that his business was interfered with and that the mental and physical anguish resultant was worth \$10,000.

If you would like to know how Record Want Ads can make money for you, phone Record Office.

FRANK J. BOYLE



THE BUSY HUSTLING AUCTIONEER

SALEM, MICH. Telephone

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of GEORGE LAKE, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Wm. H. Ambler in the village of Northville, in said county, on Friday, the 27th day of March A. D. 1914, and on Wednesday, the 27th day of May A. D. 1914, at 2 o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 27th day of January A. D. 1914, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated January 27, 1914.

WM. H. AMBLER,
SEYMOUR SEELBY,
Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the City of Detroit, on the nineteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Present, Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES SPENCER, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of William Spencer praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the eighteenth day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

STEWART HANLEY,
Judge of Probate

ERVIN R. PALMER,
Deputy Register. 26-25

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the City of Detroit, on the fourteenth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Present, Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARY LUNDY (LUNDAY), deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Mabel Braun, praying that administration of said estate be granted to May Parmenter or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the eighteenth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

STEWART HANLEY,
Judge of Probate

ERVIN R. PALMER,
Deputy Register. 26-28.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne held at the Probate Court room in the City of Detroit, on the eighth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Present, Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ROBERT R. MCKAHAN, deceased.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the eleventh day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

STEWART HANLEY,
Judge of Probate

ERVIN R. PALMER,
Deputy Register. 25-27.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.