

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

LIVELY COUNCIL

MEETIN' TUES. NIGHT

THE WALLACE FRANCHISE WAS UP BUT NO ACTION TAKEN.

For a few moments the council meeting Tuesday night assumed a serious aspect when the subject of the Wallace franchise was taken up.

Messrs. Dodge and Swan of Detroit appeared in behalf of Mr. Wallace to talk on the gas franchise. President Schrader took the floor and called Mr. Dodge's attention to the remark he had been quoted as making that "he (Mr. Schrader) had promised to be present at the Monday night meeting and had 'ducked' it."

The mayor intimated that "ducking" was not one of his habits and that a previous dinner engagement had called him elsewhere and that whoever said he had promised to be present was emphatically "quibbling." "Mr. Wallace," he said, "would not accept the same franchise as the Pontiac people. Neither would they guarantee a less rate than \$1.35 for 30 years; they had refused to pay any money as an evidence of good faith towards the expenses of publishing a franchise, and they also refused to set any time as to the completion of a plant, and therefore I do not see how this council can grant them the franchise privilege, except on the same conditions as the Pontiac one."

Mr. Dodge said that he had no intention of making any false statements relative to the president's absence and that he apologized for it. He asked that the Wallace franchise be submitted to the people to vote on. It was the same, he said, as the one granted by Plymouth and other cities of even greater population.

Mr. Tinsman: "We have a village attorney who has looked after the matter and investigated what was had in other towns and we should by it. It is not fair to ask one thing of the Pontiac company and some other thing from another firm."

Mr. Schrader: "When the council presents a franchise for the people to vote on, the voters should be assured that it is all right and that they will get fair treatment. The Pontiac people accepted our franchise while the Wallace people say to us 'like our franchise or go without.' I am satisfied that the Pontiac franchise is right but its up to the council."

Mr. Swan: "The rate named in the Wallace franchise is the same as in all the plants previously erected and yet to be built. We cannot sell our bonds on a franchise subject to a change every five years. While the rate named is \$1.35, at the same time the price would drop soon as enough takers were obtained to warrant it."

The other councilmen thought it not wise to change from the franchise already accepted by the Pontiac people, and the council then adjourned without further action.

In his remarks, Mr. Dodge talked as though the new electric railroad was sure to come through Northville and that it would be built soon as the bonds can be sold. A number of citizens were interested spectators.

GRIM REAPER

HAD BUSY WEEK

FOUR AFFECTING NORTHVILLE PEOPLE ARE CHRONICLED.

R. HUTCHINS DEAD.

W. R. Hutchins died at the home of his stepdaughter, Mrs. Lovie Westphal, north and west of town, Saturday, after a long illness.

Mr. Hutchins, with his wife and three children, resided on North Center street but had been at the Westphal home during his sickness. The funeral was held from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. Brass of Walled Lake, officiating.

DEATH OF MRS. GARFIELD.

Mrs. Henry Garfield died at her home northwest of town, on Monday, after a long illness. She had been several weeks, but was not so ill as to be better than before her death.

HE'S BACK AGAIN



OPEN NIGHT

AT SCHOOLS

ABOUT 500 PEOPLE ATTENDED TUESDAY EVENING.

Tuesday evening was "open night" at the Northville schools. The doors of the various rooms were thrown open to parents and other interested friends, at 7 o'clock, when a carefully arranged exhibition of the pupils' work in every study, from freehand cuttings in the Kindergarten to chemistry notebooks in the High school, were on display. The pupils' work in English, history, arithmetic and writing work and numerous other departments in the grades. The High school contributed commercial samples, English, physics, chemistry, history and mathematic notebooks and drawings. In the laboratories was arranged the apparatus used by the science classes with practical demonstrations of their use by students. The sewing class, a new department, was also well represented by finished pieces of work.

Both school houses were decorated for the occasion. The entrance hall to the High school was draped in red, white and blue bunting, while flags and mottoes were featured in the grade rooms.

It is estimated that there were between 400 and 500 people in attendance, who, after the tour of inspection from room to room, were entertained with a program given by pupils in the High school assembly room. Stories, songs, recitations, playlet and music by a fine piece orchestra comprised the program. This exhibition of school work is a new departure in our schools and cannot be too highly commended for its worthiness. As the result of the splendid interest shown in it, about 500 people are much better acquainted with school work done by the children, with the teachers and with each other.

N. A. CLAPP.

Of Northville, Mich., who has spent eleven years conducting state farmers' institutes. Mr. Clapp is also an editorial writer of some prominence and authority for a number of state farm journals. He is at present on the editorial staff of the Farmers' Review. Besides being a lecturer on farm work Mr. Clapp combines principles of Christianity in his talks, and has been successful in reaching the hearts of people by his simple philosophy when the sermons from the pulpit have been a failure in many rural communities—Benton Harbor News.

A Springfield, Ill., man got up early the other morning to build a fire and dropped dead before he had accomplished his purpose. No wife, no really loves her husband with permanent love to last such a long time.

AUCTION SALES.

Feb. 19—Hert Leavenworth will sell at public auction a lot of horses, cattle, hogs, farm tools, hay and grain, on the John Leavenworth farm, 1 mile north and 12 mile west of Novi. John D. Widow, auctioneer.

Feb. 21—Harry B. Clark will sell 50 head of high grade Holstein cattle, consisting of 30 milk cows, 15 2-year-old heifers and 5 high-grade bulls—ages from 3 months to 2 years old.

Seven head extra good general purpose horses; 1 high class driving horse.

Also hogs, and sheep. All tools used on 400 acre farm.

Complete list on request. Frank Boyle and Harry C. Robinson, auctioneers. Three miles west of Northville on Base Line.

Feb. 24—Fred Foss on the T. G. Richardson farm, north end of Center St., Northville, horses, cows, hogs and tools. Ram or shine. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer, 12 o'clock.

Feb. 25—J. L. Greer, 3 1/2 miles west of Novi on Grand River road, 10 o'clock and noon. Hens, cows, horses, hogs, sheep, hens, tools, etc. Frank Boyle, auctioneer.

Feb. 23—John Broegman on the Robert Yerkes farm, 2 miles north of Yerkes Cemetery, will sell a lot of cows, horses, farm implements, grain, etc. Sale commences at 10 o'clock, with lunch at noon. John D. Widow, auctioneer.

STAGE-KILLETT.

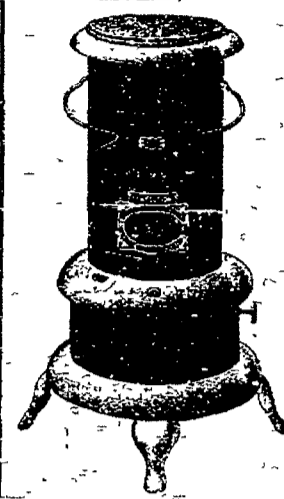
Miss Christine Killett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Killett, and L. D. Stage, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Stage, all of this place, were united in marriage at the home of the former, on Thursday at high noon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Pierce, with the bride's sister, Miss Hazel, and Lisle Alexander as attendants. Only the immediate families were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Stage left the same day for Detroit, where they will make their home, the groom having a splendid position with the Studebaker automobile company.

Both are well known and popular among Northville's younger set. Mr. Stage was a member of the 1912 graduating class of our High school while the bride also attended school here. They have the good wishes of a host of friends.

NOVI NEWS.

A man, who is supposed to be Fred Faust of Detroit, was found in the snow about two miles from here Tuesday morning, and taken to the county jail by Deputy Sheriff, Lee West. The man's face, ears, nose and hands were frozen and he was in a half crazed condition. A hunting permit in his pocket revealed his identity. About \$110 in postal savings certificates were also found on him.



Perfection Oil Heaters

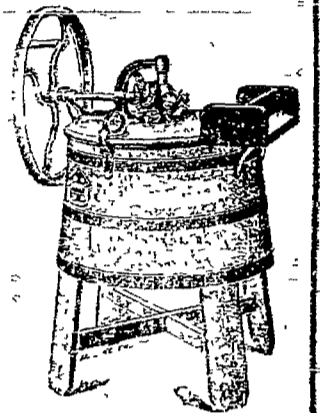
Buy one of these Oil Heaters and put in that cold room where you want heat. Heat when you want and where you want. No smoke no smell, no trouble.

This Perfection Heater, tin tank.....\$3.50

This Perfection Heater, brass tank.....\$4.50

This White Lily Washing Machine.....\$7.00

The White Lily Washer is one of the veterans of the Washing Machine business; there are many substitutes but no equals. Ask anyone who uses one. The White Lily Co. also make another style including power and electric machine. Ask about them.



JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



A MAN will start downtown with \$50 in his pocket. On his way he will pass a bank. If he deposits \$40 of his \$50 he will be more sparing in his expenditures. Money will not TAKE WINGS! Little currency and a FAT CHECK BOOK is a better combination than an elephantine WAD OF GREENBACKS and an ANAEMIC CHECK BOOK.

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.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.



THE HOME Of Quality Groceries

Not Until Our Goods

Enter Your Homes

Do We Relinquish

Our Careful Supervision Over Them IN ORDER THAT THEY May Reach You In the Best Condition.

TRADE AT RYDER'S

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

GERMANY URGED TO AID CHILDREN

Founder of Federation of Motherhood Declares Nation Should Give Youngsters Fair Start

LIFE WORK HEAVILY HANDICAPPED

Pay Less Attention to the Children Unborn, and More to Children Who Are Already in Our Midst, Says Dr. Helen Stocker, of Berlin.

Berlin.—That a portion of the enormous military expenditures in Germany be diverted toward the support, physical welfare and education of children whose parents are too poor to give them a proper start in life physically and mentally, is the latest agitation started by Dr. Helen Stocker, founder and head of the German Federation of Motherhood Protection and Sexual Reform. Dr. Stocker is one of the leading authorities on the conditions of mothers and children among the lower classes in Germany, and one of the principal spirits in the movement to better their status. She is a noted writer on the science of eugenics.

Dr. Stocker, and the organizations with which she is identified, have been working particularly hard to raise the status of the large number of children born out of wedlock in Germany. "If the governments and learned men of Germany and other countries who profess to be terribly worried over the decreases in the birthrate, would pay less attention to the children unborn, and more to the children who are already in our midst, by seeing that they have enough to eat to build up strong, healthy bodies," said Dr. Stocker, "they would do much more for their countries and for higher civilization. Let those learned men see that such children are given an education or taught a useful trade or profession. Paradoxical as it may seem, governments and learned men are considering means of literally legislating children into the world, and at the same time they have placed upon the children already born to the poor such handicaps that they die in infancy by the thousands through sheer ignorance, neglect, and lack of proper care and food. You cannot legislate children into the world. The decreasing birthrate in Germany and other countries is due to education and the spread of intelligence among the lower classes. We don't want to have children just for the sake of seeing them die, is the general cry of the poorer classes in Germany. And still the government calls upon the mothers for more children. The men of the government talk much about the duties of women of the state. But what about the duties of the state to mothers and children?"

"Upward of 200,000 children are born out of wedlock in Germany every year. About 25 per cent of these, through neglect, abuse and poverty, die the first year. What does the law and the state do for these children? Society places a stigma upon mother and child. The law, when enforceable at all, provides that the father, if he can be ascertained, shall pay from three to six dollars a month toward the support of the child until it is 16. Who can feed, clothe and educate a child on that sum?"

"Handicapped severely by the stigma of society, what does the child get from the state. Only another yoke in the nature of being forbidden the occupancy of certain positions. No matter what its attainments may be when grown to manhood or womanhood, it is excluded from many positions. Girls born out of wedlock, for instance, may not enter seminaries."

Dr. Stocker also pointed to the inconsistency of the German government in wanting mothers to keep up the population and at the same time forbidding marriage to about 110,000 women who occupy positions in schools, post offices, telegraph offices, railway offices, etc., under penalty of immediate dismissal. A pension in old age is the premium held out to "old maids." Not a few live in what is known here as "wild wedlock." Should a child be born to them, they are immediately dismissed.

Dr. Stocker said that the federation is working in Germany for the improvement of woman's status as a mother in legal, economic and moral dangers; to overcome the most serious prejudices against them, and to reform sexual ideas and relations. To attain these ends the federation has petitioned the government to teach sexual science in the schools; to establish state insurance for mothers; to remove the legal and social distinctions between legitimate and illegitimate children and to give the former the same chance in life as the latter.

Children Drown in Barrel.
Marmath, N. D.—Laughing at their reflections in a barrel of fair water yesterday, two 12-year-old daughters of Mrs. Herman Ostro lost their balance. Heads down and arms outstretched, the bodies were found by the mother.

GOWNS MADE IN BRUSSELS.

That City Turns Out Quantities of "Paris Frocks."

"Do you know where many of the frocks are made that American women buy in Paris?" asked a man who has lived abroad for many years. "In Brussels," he went on. "That is about the greatest dressmaking centre of the world. I know one woman who has a dressmaking establishment in which she employs 600 girls. Her output is tremendous, and there are many similar establishments."

"Every freight train that leaves Brussels for Paris carries big consignments of dresses. Labor is cheaper in Brussels than in Paris and conditions of living different. Then there is no Sunday holiday for the workers in millinery establishments. The proprietors are so swamped with orders that they keep their hands going."

"My wife tells me that she can get in Brussels an exquisite hand embroidered gown for \$100, and the best turned out there—a court dress in fact with train—for \$140. Brussels is fast becoming an American shopping centre."

"A Mite Too Prying."

Bushby had many natural advantages and beauties, but Mrs. Abner Crane, who was a brief sojourner in the place, having been there only a matter of ten years or so, never appreciated it. "She was 'aching to get back to Nashua' the whole enduring time," said one of Mrs. Crane's Bushby neighbors, "and I was glad to see her go, feeling as she did."

"What was it she didn't like about Bushby?" asked one of the summer residents, curiously.

"She said she didn't get the news of the day quick enough to suit her," quoted the neighbor, with a near imitation of Mrs. Crane's air as she could manage.

"As I said to my Asy, what on earth she wanted more than we have in the way of news-spreaders here, I don't know."

"When you consider that there are five telephones in town, a grocery wagon driven by Lucy Grant's boy twice a week, Lucy Grant herself to sew for everybody in town by the day and all taking milk from Ted Kimball, I don't know how we could be any better fixed. I call anybody that wants more news of the day than Bushby folks get a mite too prying my self."

The Old Surf Bath.

It is not so many years ago when surf bathing of a very primitive kind prevailed at the eastern end of Long Island and, for aught I know, at other points. Every Saturday morning, or afternoon, as the tide suited, through out the summer big farm wagons trilled down to the beach, and were swung around abreast of the line of breakers. Old-fashioned surfers, of the purpose of modern bathing pavilion and the sea costumes were those of last year's village street. A long line was drawn from under the cave and hitched to the wheel and then stoutly exhaled or life crew man in red flannel shirt and gold trousers (if at the end of the line) pulled through the loop at the end of this primitive life line and, wading out, kept it as taut as a drumstick—permitted, while the women and children huddled to it and waded and wallowed and shrieked, rejoicing, in their Saturday tub.

Where Father Got Stung.

One afternoon not long ago in the vicinity of Druid Hill Park, in Baltimore, there might have been seen a young man industriously pushing up and down a baby carriage, intently reading a book the while.

"Henry! Henry!" called a young woman from the second story of a house opposite.

Henry heard not, but continued to push the baby carriage and to read his book.

In about an hour the cries for "Henry" were repeated.

"Well, what do you want?" he demanded, rather impatiently.

"Nothing, dear," was the irritating response, "except to inform you that you've been wheeling Harriet's doll all the afternoon. I think it's time for the baby to have a turn now."

Explained.

"Why do so many sick people in hospital wards like to be put in a bed next to a patient from the country?" said the young nurse to the house doctor.

"Graft," said the doctor. "Most country or suburban patients come from homes where there are chickens and maybe a cow. When the folks come in for a visit they bring eggs that were laid that morning and fresh milk, cream and butter. If the person lying beside the country patient is very sick he appeals to the sympathies of the country visitors, and the next time an extra egg and an extra pint of milk come."

A Philanthropic Spaniel.

Old Buller, the curly brown spaniel well known to Middlesex, is dead. He was a philanthropist. With a money box hanging from his neck he collected for Ealing Cottage Hospital. In the last five years he took in \$400, and he showed fine discrimination as to the sides of the streets he worked in winter. In summer he frequented parks, making his appeal to numerous ladies and gentlemen. Old Buller was 110 years old, and died from pleurisy.

Trolley Lines in America.

There are 1,250 street and interurban railway companies in America, with a total of 35,000 miles of single track and 75,000 passenger cars. The total number of passengers carried annually is 10,000,000,000, and the gross annual income is \$4,000,000,000.

PROPOSES NO VACATION FOR CHILDREN

School Work Occupies Children But Two and a Half Hours a Day.

SOME SUGGESTIONS MADE

Eight Hours a Day the Year Round Urges Superintendent of Model School System in Gary, Ind.—Cities Poor Places for Children.

Pittsburgh.—Advocacy of schools where children will attend eight hours a day the year around was a feature of a session of the sixteenth annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Educational Association. Dr. William Wirt, superintendent of the model school system in Gary, Ind., asserted that school work occupies children on an average of but two and a half hours a day and that church and Y. M. C. A. activities on an average of but 10 minutes a day for 365 days. He urged that the other time, now spent in the streets be given to the long day school.

Cities, he said, were never fit places to rear children, and to be made so the things that menace child life must be eliminated. To do this he urged a consolidation of the school, library and playground in one plant and working it to its fullest capacity by rotating the classes, each devoting a full eight hours to study work and play.

The meeting addressed by Dr. Wirt and G. A. Prosser, of New York, secretary of the National Society for the Promotion of Industrial Education was attended by more than 6,000 persons. Mr. Prosser said conservation of child life was as necessary to the nation as conservation of natural resources.

An incident that brought tears to the eyes of many of the audience was a feature of the afternoon session. Dr. J. P. McCaskey, of Lancaster, the venerable educator who has held the secretaryship of the state association for 46 years, was introduced as probably the only living man who attended the convention of the association held in Pittsburgh 50 years ago.

"I wish I could see a little better," he said, as he moved across the platform in search of a better lighted spot, and then started to read his paper. Once in a while he had to give it up but each time pluckily adapted it again.

Finally, in Ronald Hamilton, superintendent of schools of Allegheny county, he found the report from the aged member and led him to his seat, and finished reading his paper before the eyes of the association were turned to a state convention in Allegheny in 1859.

Dr. McCaskey's plight, with the reminiscence he gave into his report, had the immense audience in tears at the conclusion of the reading.

"Vocational Guidance, Industrial Training for the Worker. Not the Work," was a paper read by Professor James S. Hatt, secretary of the Public Education Association, Philadelphia.

Instead of being simple, he said the act of driving a trolley car was one of the most difficult tasks, requiring, besides physical stamina and technical knowledge, a peculiar quality of mind to resist distractions. He told how Professor Hugo Munsterberg had evolved a test to show what men were likely to make good motorists. He mentioned means which large companies used to determine in advance what applicants would make efficient employees. He said many workers have spent time and money at callings in which they can never hope to succeed.

CANNED MUSIC IN SCHOOLS.

Recommends Mechanical Devices for Reproducing Music.

Washington.—The Federal bureau of education urges that strong courses of study of great musical literature be offered in the high schools. Such courses, it was declared, could be made of inestimable value to students.

The report raises no objection to "canned music." Rather, it urges that a course in musical appreciation is much more practicable now than formerly because of the great strides made in mechanical devices for reproducing music.

"Musical appreciation," says the report, "is particularly appropriate for third and fourth year students. The courses should include the study of musical history, lives of famous musicians, forms of musical composition and aesthetics of music."

Exchange Seats Go Up.

New York—Two seats on the New York stock exchange were sold recently at \$41,000 and a third at \$40,500. The last previous sale was at \$40,000.

Clarence M. Cohen told to W. Ledyard Thompson, Homer A. Latta to Edward K. Cook and the estate of Edward K. Smith, deceased, to Edward K. Cook, Edmund B. Burke, Jr., and Louis Halsey were elected members of the exchange.

CAVE MAY BE A LOST MINE

Prospectors Find Gold and Bismuth in Underground Cavern Recently Discovered Near Globe, Ariz.

Globe, Ariz.—The discovery of a cave with dimensions as yet unknown in the mountains of Southern Arizona by Peter Moraga and a brief exploration of a section of its entrance chamber by Moraga and H. A. Sidow, may result in positive announcement that the famous lost Detchman mine, said to be worth millions of dollars, has been found and a new mining region entered.

Samples of gold brought by Moraga from the cave assayed from \$5,000 to \$50,000 a ton, and mining excitement has reached a high pitch. The location of the cave has not been revealed and will not be until further explorations are made by the discoverers. The entrance is unpossessing and will admit only of the passage of a man of medium build. Moraga and Sidow entered it feet first and crawled a long distance in the murky alley, before reaching a chamber that would permit of standing.

Then they found the odor of bismuth and picked up nuggets of gold ore. Advancing further they found another narrow passage and then another chamber. The exploration continued for a distance of about 400 feet and ended in a compartment damp and cold with the sound of dripping water and possibly of a stream.

Bismuth undoubtedly exists in the cave in great quantities, according to Sidow, who is a practical and scientific miner. While it might be a disappointment to a less informed man, Sidow believes that the bismuth deposits are of great value. Sidow is said to be in doubt of ever before in the mining regions of Arizona it has been found in such large quantities as in this cave.

Explorations of the cave were not of sufficient depth to enable Sidow to ascertain whether the interior had once been worked as a mine. He is positive that a cave existed prior to mining operations, if any have been carried on and he is willing to speculate that this underground area of unknown dimensions in chambers, passages and streams is the most valuable discovery in a generation, both for its mineral and geological value.

Sidow brought out samples of both bismuth and gold ore. An assayer is analyzing the bismuth and a report is expected in a few days. A number of mining engineers who saw the samples believe them to be of extraordinary value. Sidow does not believe that the ore brought from the interior will show much value in gold but he is positive of great value being found in the rocks that Moraga picked up at the entrance to the cave.

Rumors play a part in the speculation regarding this cave. For 20 years this region has been the scene of many stories regarding the mysterious disappearance of men and the abrupt closing of mines by "peculiar individuals" or those supposed to have gone back to the States to get money for operations.

In this region of proven wealth he burned the hopes and bodies of many prospectors who never were able to realize on their investment of hard ship and privation.

RESELLS CEMETERY LOTS.

Caretaker Makes Good Profits by Digging Up Buried Bodies.

Philadelphia.—By removing bodies from graves and then reselling the burial places, William Lewis, the caretaker of a cemetery in Merion, is said to have made a very comfortable living. Lewis was arrested on complaint of the Ardmore authorities for dishonestly declaring the bodies of the deceased as having been unearthed.

It is charged Lewis would sell a lot and immediately after the funeral service he would dig up the body which had just been buried and take it to an obscure part of the grounds where he would bury it along with others which he had disinterred in the same way. Then it is charged Lewis would sell the more desirable lots over again.

It is said Lewis took care to resell lots in cases where the relatives of the first person buried did not intend to erect a headstone. Frequently relatives visiting the cemetery have mourned over graves of other dead people whom they never knew.

QUEEN ATTACKS GABY.

Queen Mary Displeased at Prince of Wales' Approval.

Paris.—Queen Mary organized the recent campaign against Gaby Deslys, it is asserted here.

The Prince of Wales one night went to the Palace Music hall to see Gaby glide and applauded her. His august mother, hearing of his escapade, not only scolded the heir to the throne severely but called in the Bishop of London and of Kensington and urged them to denounce immorality in the music halls.

The bishops obeyed promptly the royal behest.

CALIFORNIA CLUB WOMEN

WILL PROTECT INNOCENT GIRLS VISITING EXPOSITION

When the Columbian Exposition came to a close in Chicago, it was said that 6,000 young women who had set forth to see its wonders never returned home. They were caught up by the tides and currents of the great, strange city and whirled helplessly to that mysterious haven, the port of missing girls, whence no word ever comes. Their tragic story has marred the memory of the brilliant fair in thousands of homes.

That San Francisco shall not become a port of missing girls in 1915, is the aim of a group of clubwomen, members of the Woman's Exposition Board, who have organized for the purpose of charting the sea of city life, marking the dangers that beset unwary feet. They have undertaken to handle the whole work themselves and already have formulated a plan

that will, if carried out, guarantee adequate protection to every woman and girl, however innocent and unknowing, who may come to San Francisco during the exposition year. They have before them a task almost as great and fully as important as the building of the fair itself. It offers splendid opportunity for the newly enfranchised women of California to perform a service of real worth and lasting benefit. Any call for help they may make, upon the police, the city administration, or the railroads and steamship lines, should meet with willing response. With the co-operation of these agencies there is every reason to believe that the women of San Francisco will succeed in their work and be rewarded with the gratitude of the nation.—San Francisco Post.

BEST WAY WITH BIG FORTUNES.

If Miss Ida Tarbell is as conscientious as she is painstaking and scientific, she ought to revise one of her judgments and confess that John D. Rockefeller is not, as she has asserted, a mere money-making machine, whose only desire was to gain gold. But for all that, we felt no glow of enthusiasm when we read that he is about to dispossess himself of his vast fortune, and to make his son the owner of a trust which will be consecrated forever to the furtherance of everything which makes for human progress. For the same reason that we dislike the perpetual trust which Marshall Field is said to have made for the benefit of his descendants, we dislike any vast fund to be held in perpetuity for any purpose, however good. The history of foundations in Europe is a revelation of greed of trusts abused, of money misapplied and a temptation constantly offered to all who get access to the income to misuse it. We believe that the United States would be better off to pay off the great fortunes made by Carnegie, Rockefeller, and others were diffused throughout the community and colleges, libraries, churches and other organizations were dependent upon the interest, good-will, and generosity of each generation.

WIRELESS AT HARVARD

Harvard students, presumably of the Lawrence Scientific School, have organized a wireless telegraph company and are now operating five wireless stations. According to the Electrical World, the company is a commercial concern intended to supply the wireless needs of the professors and undergraduates. But just now its office is chiefly occupied in testing interference eliminators. Indeed, they claim to have so far perfected their instruments that this defect in the operation of ordinary wireless lines is not present in the Harvard service. This seems rather an effective method of teaching the new science of wireless telegraphy which is the real purpose of the Harvard club.

FOOD FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

The all too common name of neurasthenia is a term used to describe a peculiar form of disease sometimes spoken of as nervous exhaustion which in these days of excessive activity worry, overstrain and fear of appearances is only too frequent, both among men and women. Its most common symptoms are constant feeling of weariness and fatigue, mental depression and crossness, failure of appetite with all sorts of vague, uncertain dyspeptic discomforts, and generally sleeplessness. The treatment is a combination of rest, with proper food, but most authorities agree that the feeding is the most important part of the treatment.

THE COLOR OF EGGS.

Testifying as an expert in Washington yesterday, a member of a New York firm declared that the reason Boston preferred eggs with brown shells and New York white shells is a mystery to him. There is really no mystery here, Boston, wishing to preserve the color scheme of its breakfast, insists that its eggs shall harmonize with its beans and brown bread, while every one knows New York demands eggs with white shells as symbolic of the purity of those who eat them.

FIRST ANTI-ALCOHOLIST

Who was the first prohibitionist is not known, but the first at least to recognize the danger of alcoholism and combat it was probably the Chinese Emperor Yan who lived in the twenty-third century before Christ. When on his journey he was offered a glass of the newly invented rice brandy he is said to have exclaimed: "This liquor will bring unspeakable misery upon China," and he banished the inventor from the country.

Second thought prevent a man from having lots of fun.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder—of some one else's presence.

New York would not be the great metropolis it is unless it had all kinds of people in it, even those who want to go to the theatre in so conspicuous a fashion as a glass carriage.—Buffalo News.

Motor cars are not to be compared with goings when it comes to raising people down.

New Income Tax

Peoria Star: During the Civil war the government levied an income tax. Every taxpayer was furnished a schedule. He put down his income and his exemptions. These lists were published. If the officials thought the statement was wrong, the individual making it was called before the collector of internal revenue and questioned, and was obliged to testify on oath. The measure was simplicity itself. It required no additional clerical force, brought in a large amount of revenue and was generally satisfactory. Congress has passed an income tax law so complicated that even the authors of the bill are unable to construe it. In addition it will require an enormous increase of officials to collect it. It is impossible to prevent people from evading their obligations, but the old law collected the money easily, quickly and satisfactorily. The present law has already caused distrust, dissatisfaction and promises to breed untold annoyance. So much for trying to bring academic measures into practical working!

Revolution in Haiti

Haiti is again in the throes of a revolution and marines from United States and German warships have been banded to protect the interests of foreigners. President Oreste and his cabinet have fled from the capital, several of them taking refuge on board ships.

U. S. Signs New Treaties

Favorable reports on twenty-four treaties between the United States and leading countries were favorably reported by the senate committee on foreign relations. The treaties are wanted as a bulwark against war. They are separate from other treaties recommended in Secretary Bryan.

Discuss Canal Problems

Conferences have been held between President Wilson and members of the senate foreign relations committee with reference to the Panama canal. The president is opposed to admitting American vessels free of tolls, believing all nations should be placed upon an equal basis. It is thought the president is winning the friendship of England and will make concessions to secure a lasting friendship.

Government to Build Railroad

By a vote of 46 to 16 the senate passed the Alaska railway bill, directing the president to purchase or construct 1,000 miles of railway in Alaska at a cost not to exceed \$40,000,000. The president is to select the route from tidewater to the interior, and he is to buy or lease necessary equipment. Fifteen republican senators and Senator Poinsett, progressive, voted for the bill. Senators Bacon, Hoke Smith and Williams voted against their democratic colleagues. Alaska is rich in gold and coal. There is both placer and quartz mining being carried on. Development of this great storehouse of wealth has been retarded by lack of railroad facilities. Alaska was ceded to the United States by Russia in 1868 in exchange for \$7,000,000 in gold. Besides the mineral wealth, Alaska abounds in fish and fur-bearing animals.

Postal Banks Have \$40,000,000

Approximately \$40,000,000 that heretofore has been hidden away has found its way into the postal savings banks, according to the report of Carter B. Keen, director of the postal savings system. He says more money is being turned away than is being received, because the law limits the amounts which may be deposited.

Remarkable Discoveries Made

Recent discoveries in Cairo, Egypt, would seem to definitely connect the civilization of Central America with that of Egypt during the latter Ptolemies. Many inscriptions have been uncovered in an unknown hieroglyphic which appears to be almost identical with the curious sculptured inscriptions of the most ancient religious structures of Central America. Great excitement in scientific circles has been caused by these discoveries.



THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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SYNOPSIS OF CAPTAIN KETTLE.

CHAPTER I.—The British steamer, Norman Towers, commanded by Captain Kettle, is on a voyage from London 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 a cargo of its coal to enable the disabled vessel to reach Liverpool. He meets the steamer Rhein.

CHAPTER III.—But the Rhein refuses to stop. A woman on board, Miss Violet Chesterman, sees the ship and, in a moment, a fireman, Mr. McDodd, to disable the engine.

CHAPTER IV.—Owen Kettle then overtakes the Rhein, clatters up its side, with his crew, and, after a struggle, the Rhein is disabled.

CHAPTER V.—Arrival of the Norman Towers at Liverpool. Mate Kettle is charged with the vessel and navigates it to the point where the Rhein was disabled.

CHAPTER VI.—Owen Kettle engages with Sir George Chesterman to go as captain of the Wanganoo and search the African coast for an abandoned ship laden with metal of great value.

CHAPTER VII.—At Liverpool Captain Kettle meets McDodd, the man who had disabled the engine of the Rhein, and signs him as one of the crew of the Wanganoo.

Now go on with the story.

"And where are you bound for now?"

"Mat," said McDodd, "I'm out to seek my fortune. My father was Free Kirk merchant at Bathinda, and, though there's many that met his son have never guessed it, and a fine education 'as all the capital he could give me. Now you're looking prosperous yourself. Maybe you know of a billet?"

Captain Kettle was torn between gratitude and duty. "You're certificated of course?"

"I'd sworn to devote you. But in the academic sense of the word, I'm not. I know more of my craft than half the jacks that carry a chief's ticket will ever learn. All their black lives through, but the Board of Trade will not believe it. You see in your ear—at that angle in speaking, phonetic, and that's the rule in an examination room."

"Well, that makes it difficult. I'm in want of a chief engineer. But the owner, I'm sure, would insist on his being fully qualified."

Mr. McDodd regarded his companion with an offensive eye. "Dye mean to tell me some philanthropist's been fool enough to put you in command of a ship of your own? Well, well, there was a humorist once said it takes all sorts to make a world."

The newly made captain was growing more and more restless under all this and there were moments when his fingers itched to take their accustomed course, but each time with an effort he called his new dignity to his aid, and gripped his teeth into the butt of his cigar and set grimly non-interferent in his corner.

"And who did you say was your owner?"

"I didn't say. He wishes to keep in the background. Nor can I tell you what's the real port of destination. We clear for Falmouth and beyond, but really we sail with sealed orders."

"Oho! More piracy, may I ask? That seems to be your taste, and I must say you've a pretty knack for it. For myself, I like to keep my skirts clear of this sort of thing, coming, as I've told ye, from respectable stock. But for you, of course, being without a pedigree, it'll no matter if your inclinations run that way."

"Now, just you listen here," said the exasperated sailor. "You've got to the edge of my patience. Give me three more words of your lip and I'll throw you out of the window."

"Gosh!" said Mr. McDodd. "I'd love to see you try," and made an active spring. But Captain Kettle's expert fist shot out and caught him in mid-air accurately on the angle of the jaw, and Captain Kettle's trained fingers thereafter twisted his neck-cloth till he was three parts strangled, and then Mr. McDodd was violently thrown into a corner of the carriage, so that his head rattled against the company's woodwork, and he was told to stay there in words that there was no possibility of misunderstanding.

"You needn't shout," said the Scot, "and cause inconvenience to the rest of the passengers in the train, who, for anything you know, may be respectable people. Your words were perfectly clear. If you wish me to sleep, I'll do it for the present. I've been in the sun. It's a thing that might happen to anybody; I've known even deacons of the kirk to suffer from the effects of the sun. So I did ye good night. We'll renew the conversation later."

Now, Captain Kettle was by nature rude and hospitable, but he recalled the limitations of his new position. He was under obligations to McDodd that it would not be proper to repay. But if he was to repay the man as a sub-

ordinate officer on his new command, it would be an unheard-of thing to offer him hospitality in his own lodgings beforehand. Also, he was in very considerable doubt as to whether it would not be a betrayal of trust to sign him on at all. Of course, by the ritual of the sea service, as long as a man keeps sober and does his work while on duty, that is all that is required of him. His shore morals and habits are a matter of his own private concern. But would McDodd be reliable even at sea?

The little sailor thought these matters through over two more cigars, and shook the engineer into wakefulness when at last the slow cross-country train dragged its weary length into Newcastle Station.

"Mat," said Mr. McDodd, "I thank ye. I'm rested fine. Just in parenthesis, I'd like to tell ye that getting in the sun's no 'a general' habit of mine—it's a digression. I make no doubt (by your looks) that the same has happened to yourself, and that's why ye handled me so tenderly. I thank ye for that, sir."

"I've no time to drink with you, said Captain Kettle, savagely. "My train leaves in a minute. Will you take the loan of a pound?"

"I thank ye for the kind thought, but for the moment I do not need an advance."

"Well, come to the point. Do you want a billet? My ship's the Wanganoo, she's lying in the river off the Dolly Stairs. If you show up there tomorrow morning at nine o'clock, passably sober, I will do my best to give you a job. If you arrive drunk enough to disgrace me, I'll throw you into the river. Good night!"

Mr. McDodd put his hands deep into his jacket pockets, tilted the clay pipe between his teeth till it assumed a meditative cock, and gazed on the rapidly retreating back of his companion.

"Vary full of the importance of his new captain's ticket is you. It's a rare humorous situation, come to think of it. Well, I've put a fine edge onto his temper, which is like as not some comparative stranger will benefit by later on. Oh, vary humorous!" Captain Kettle, indeed, he had said. "I'll sail with him, if I have to sign on as donkey man. There'll be no monetary with Kettle as Old Man Gosh! He's the sort that would find trouble in a prayer meeting."

CHAPTER VIII

The Stewardess Signs

III. Wanganoo was a steamer built with a past. At her birth she had been designed by a naval architect who was admittedly a genius but who had the knack of never building a boat that paid. Her engines were as triple expansions of a pattern and design that were never respected, and her pumps were a perpetual conundrum to the unfortunates whose duty it was to overlook their eccentricities. She had a double bottom of such size that it seriously ate into her hold space, and her lines were such as to give her the minimum of cargo capacity with a maximum of water friction. In moments of stress, it was held that she could roll three several ways at the same time.

In outward appearance she was sawn-off, stubby, and clumsy-looking. Her smoke-stack was fat and short, and she carried her standard compass on the top of a long pole.

Her history was hard to get hold of, but I have been at pains to rake up most of it. I will not repeat in detail here, but she seems to have had no fewer than twelve owners before she came into the hands of the merchant from whom Sir George Chesterman chartered her, and to have changed her name no fewer than nine times.

Finally, when Captain Kettle took her over, she was all the experts declare, the most undesirable 750-ton steamboat at that period afloat in any of the seas, and Captain Kettle, who be it thoroughly understood, had known better things—loved her.

On his voyage from the Tyne to Grand Canary, Kettle was the busiest man in all his wide profession. He wore his mate to the bone, and he worked his heavy crew almost to mutiny, but by the time the disreputable old wreck had left the Northern river and waddled her way down to the islands, she had a look of meretricious smartness about her such as she had probably never worn before in all her disreputable career.

"One hundred and ninety-four miles, sir, since noon yesterday," said Captain Kettle coming from the chart house after working out his day's run.

"You'll make the Cunard people green with envy if this leaks out," said Sir George.

"We should bring to the Las Palmas health boat at three-twenty tomorrow."

"As an experienced passenger, let me give you a tip, Skipper," said Sir George. "Don't show the machinery of your calculations. We shore folk prefer plain miracles. There will be

mails in Grand Canary which left England a week after we started. I suppose you couldn't cut the islands out of the program?"

"Not well, sir. We've burned a lot of coal getting here. And, if there's much work to be done on the African coast, I'll like to be re-bunkered to our full capacity. We shouldn't be able to do very much with sail. Though, of course, if it was cables you were thinking of—"

The big man shook a weary head. "I wasn't bothering about either coal or cables. Fact is, a friend of mine stated an intention of joining me down here, and, to tell the truth, I don't want to be bothered. I'm not feeling hospitable. You and I get along very decently together, Skipper, and I most plausibly hope that one of this excellent person's usual changes of plan will take place, and we shall find ourselves undisturbed."

Las Palmas harbor, tucked away under the decayed volcano of the Isleta, displayed the usual collection of British steamers, Canary bacalao schooners, and coal dust, and the warmth of the sun overhead was cooled by a racing trade wind, which carried with it a strong scour of African sand.

For the next hour or two there Captain Kettle was immersed in the intricacies of the ship's business in a foreign port. And then came other tradespeople and touts innumerable.

The entry of Miss Dubbs was a marvel of quietness and discretion. Captain Kettle gulped and collected himself. "My James," he said, "you here miss 'Whatever's gone wrong'?"

"Nothing, Captain. Is this your private cabin?"

"It's the chart house—yes."

"And are you at liberty at any time soon?"

"Yes—now. Here, you clear out. My dear, there must be something gone very wrong."

She laughed a little nervously. "I tell you nothing has happened, except that I've changed my job. But haven't you got my letter? I sent one by a native in 2 boat."

"No, my dear, I never got it. But if you're in trouble, of course you'd come to the right place."

"I tell you dear, there was no real trouble. For a long time—in fact, all the time since I've known you, Captain, I've been a good deal dissatisfied with business in the public line, and when I got a bit fresh with me the other night about not serving a gentleman with another glass when I said he'd had enough I thought it was a good opportunity to quit and handed in my resignation three and then on the spot. I may tell you I'd had it in mind ever since Sir George spoke to me."

"My dear, you'd better tell me the whole thing at once. What's Sir George to do with it?"

"I can't tell you," said Miss Dubbs. "I suppose he thought we were too much in one another's confidence to have any secrets. Anyway, all he said was this and that was after you had left London and were working on the Wanganoo at South Shields as you were. He comes off one day to the Mason's Arms and he says, 'Miss Dubbs, do you know any reliable lady who'd go out on our little steamer as sort of maid-companion to stewardess to look after my sister? I don't want a maid altogether, because she's got one already, who's no good for this sort of trip. I want something more than a stewardess, and I want something a bit less than an ordinary useless companion.' I laughs and says I didn't think there were many ladies yet born who were up to all those requirements, and he laughs and says he supposed they could be made. He's always a very merry manner with him, has Sir George, but he knows where to stop. He's always quite the gentleman."

"I've found that myself."

"Well, I said that if I came across any lady who would fulfill all his requirements I would let him know."

"That won't do, Miss Dubbs," says he. "I said tomorrow, and according to Captain Kettle's calculations, our boat's going to take a most pleasant long time to reach Grand Canary, which is to be our first port of call. My sister's got the date out of me and declares she's going to follow by the mail boat, and join at Las Palmas. I don't think she will, it's a score to one she changes her mind between now and then, but if she doesn't, she sails by the Cape mail boat from Southampton today week. Now, I don't want her to go unless she has the escort I have been describing to you, so if you see your way clear to providing the young person, just drop her a line to this address, and I shall be infinitely obliged to you."

"Ah," said Captain Kettle, "but I never thought of your coming down to this sort of business deal."

"And what sort is that, please?"

"Well, stewardess?"

"I prefer to call it 'companion.' But whatever it is, Captain, my idea is that as I was a minister's daughter and a lady once, a lady I shall always be. How's that?"

"Right, as usual," said the little sailor with a sigh. "But there may be more complications in this than you think."

"You mean the trip's not safe? There may be trouble with those tribesmen where the wreck is lying. Well, I'm ready to take what comes. Or, I'll put it this way if you like—what's good enough for the gentleman I'm engaged to is good enough for me. Besides, it seemed likely to be my only chance of foreign travel. We must look things in the face, Captain; when we are married it's quite possible I shall have to stay at

home from then afterward."

Captain Kettle tugged wearily at his red torpedo beard. "Quite true, my dear—quite true. But those aren't the only complications. Does it occur to you what I am on this ship? Do you understand that the second mate, who's fifty-five, if he's a day, refers to me as the 'Old Man' and I'm twenty-seven? Do you know that here on board ship you'll have to give me respect and say, 'Yes, Captain' and 'No, Captain,' when you speak to me? That's discipline."

Miss Dubbs rose to the whole of her statuesque height. "And pray when," said she, "have I ever done anything else?"

"No, quite true," said Kettle miserably. "It'll come easier to you than it would to most. And, of course, if you call it 'companion,' and not 'stewardess,' and only sign on ship's articles for a shilling a month—as Sir George's sister mist, of course, seeing that we don't carry a passenger certificate—well, a lot may be overlooked. But, in ways that you don't understand, you really do make it remarkably awkward for me. I wish you'd told me beforehand that you'd got this in mind."

"And then you'd have headed me off? I knew the African coast where you were going to was a dangerous spot."

"Quite so," I expect it is."

"Then, as I've said before," replied Miss Dubbs comfortably, "what's gone enough for you, my dear, in that line is good enough for yours truly. So don't let us have any more grouching. She took out a hatpin and stood before the glass and prinked up her elaborate black hair. "Of course some girls might even have expected you to say you were pleased to see them."

"Aye, but," said Captain Kettle doggedly, "there may be other complications still. You say you are Sir George's companion. Did you travel out together?"

"Thank you, I know my place. She went saloon, I, of course, came second cabin, and very comfortable and genial. I may say I found it. But I know my own place just as well as you, and I'm going to keep it; and don't you try and make no alteration, because I won't stand it. So now, Captain, you plainly understand. You'll kindly look upon me as a stewardess and treat me exactly as such while I am on board here under your command. And now, my dear, I'll bid you good day for the present, as I've to go back ashore again to the hotel to pick up Sir George's trunks."

Sailors are proverbially grumbler, but this crew (an Kettle expressed it) had the vice thoroughly worked out of them by this date. They had come aboard in the Tyne, bleary, ragged, sullen, mutinous, and owing to the slight mystery which hung over their enlistment, though they were going to make an easy job of it. Never were crew more disillusioned.

An iron discipline descended on them and held them in rigid grooves. They were worked mercilessly, at shipping ironworks, palating iron and woodwork, setting up rigging, calking decks, holystoning decks, and a hundred other laborious operations, a blow followed a sudden word, a savage kick was the reward of a lagged arm, and the utmost was extracted from every one.

As a result, as far as man could make her, the homely little steamer was as smart as a yacht, and the all nation rascals who had been turned into a crew of hard, strong, well-disciplined men, quick to answer an order, and in all ordinary sea matters skilful to carry it out. The big, burly member of Parliament watched the transition with an appreciative eye. He had seen men driven in politics, and had been rather contemptuous of the result. It struck him that after they had undergone the process the most of them ceased to be men.

But here the process was reversed. The raw products that Captain Kettle had commenced on were most of them less than men, and under his remorseless drill he had (as it appeared to Sir George) converted each one of them into a complete superman.

After the lapse of twenty-four hours hands were again called on deck, and they appeared smartly enough, each carrying his rifle in the method that appealed to him best. But they all handled their weapons as if they had at least a nodding acquaintance with them.

"Now, I've no idea of turning you sailors into a squad of infantry," said the little captain. "I don't see that it would make me any the happier to have you taught soldiers' drill. But you've got to learn to shoot off these guns without shutting your eyes; and if you can learn to hit a target, so much the better. Bo's'n, get up a thousand rounds of cartridges, and make fast twenty-five fathoms of line on the case when you have emptied it, and tow it astern. I don't suppose any of you men will hit it, except by accident; but the spouts in the water will show you where your shots go, and firing at a bobbing target like that will be much better practice for you than blazing at a fixed mark on a steady beach. It may occur to those among you who have got thinking machines that a man, when he's being shot at, doesn't always keep quite still. The main point I want you to remember about this rifle practice is, don't hurry. Fourteen shots that miss don't do near as much damage as one that's well thought out and plugs the other party in the liver. That's a military fact."

Captain Owen Kettle, at that period of his career, was not in any way

learned in the art of war. But at the same time one is forced to admit that he had a fine natural instinct for it.

To be sure, he was hampered by no textbook knowledge of pipe-clayed military science, but out of his inner consciousness he evolved a scheme, and, as it subsequently proved so eminently successful for irregular warfare, it may be here commended.

In a few words, it may be described thus: "First catch your man, and take care he is not in a state of prosperity; work him and handle him till he is as hard as a nut, quick as a flash, and bold as a bull-terrier; and then teach him to shoot and take cover. Leading will do the rest."

The letter from Sir George's cousin, on which the plan of the whole expedition was built, though excellent in many details, was weak where it touched on the exact art of nautical astronomy.

The admiralty charts, also, of the whole of the West African seaboard are notoriously defective, and those of that section of the coast which just then interested Sir George, Chesterman, and his skipper were worse than this—they were imaginative. They marked reefs where there were none, islets where the sea swells swept unchecked, and deep waters to which ominous breakers gave the open lie. Once, a good five miles out from the rolling dunes of the beach, the Wanganoo stopped suddenly in her steady eight-knot gait, shivered a little, and then went on; and Captain Kettle shivered also when he thought how near he had come to casting away his first command.

Henceforward the steamer kept an offing where the depth of water was beyond suspicion, and crows nests were rigged whaler fashion at the mastheads, in which the hands took it in turn to be sent out, and to search the shore-line with strong binoculars.

Even then they missed the object of their search on the first run down the coast, but when they had passed the southern limit of possibility, the Wanganoo turned north again to repeat doggedly the hunt with more thoroughness, and at a slower speed. This time, when an atom of doubt rested on the exact position of the short line, a boat was manned and sent away to explore it at closer range, and the jettings on the chart which indicated this boat's discovery as afterward forwarded by Sir George Chesterman to the proper quarters, form today a very useful addition to the world's knowledge of hydrography.

For miles the coast would show nothing but barren rock and roasting sand, then a few leap palms would struggle across the crest of the dunes, and once in a way, in the mouth of some wide bay, there would be a trickle of moisture, there would be a genuine patch of good dense tropical bush. But on the whole, the coast-line and islets were for miles after miles sterile and unwholesome, and for a big orator to be tucked away there in hiding seemed to be a thing impossible.

Take indeed there were loud cries of, "There she is!" and consequent excitement. But the first, on nearer inspection, proved to be the shell of a wrecked iron sailing ship, a ruin that had been griled there by twenty years of out-rigging gun; and the cause of the second alarm showed itself on examination to be no ship at all, but an outcrop of red hematite rock fashioned presumably by Satan for their irritation and annoyance.

"This," said Sir George, "naming himself under an awning, 'isn't nearly as amusing as I expected.' He and his black retriever had been off in the boat on the lure of the iron outcrop, and the pair of them had been nearly cooked alive on the passage, and narrowly escaped a spill in getting back on the rolling steamer. "The ice-chest's empty, the fresh meat is finished, and by the taste of the water the cook makes tea and things of, I should imagine that some one must have been drowning a ferret in it. Also the coat of mold that collects on the outside of my cigars doesn't improve their flavor. I say, Skipper, what about turning back?"

"You're owner, sir," said Kettle stiffly. "It's for you to give orders."

"What do you say, Violet?"

"I agree with you that it's acutely uncomfortable," she glanced out of the tail of her eye at Captain Kettle—"in more ways than one. But I don't think you ought to give the thing up so long as there's a chance left. It isn't as if you were a rich man, George, now. If you found the ship and realized on her, you'd be put nicely on your financial feet again, while if you don't I should say you'll find yourself badly dipped. This trip must have cost you a tidy penny, one way and another."

"And is continuing to cost so much a day. I'm beginning to think poor Fred wrote that letter when he was light-headed and that he never really saw the steamer again, once he had left her."

Post Office Bill Passed.

As it passed the house the postoffice appropriation bill, which provides for the postal service for the year 1913, was passed by a vote of 238 to 100. It includes an amendment which extends to postoffice clerks, letter carriers, rural free delivery carriers, mounted letter carriers and postoffice messengers for injuries received on duty full pay for one year after injury, with an additional half salary for another year if necessary, and \$2,000 lump sum payment in case of death.

BACK TO SCENES OF MANY BATTLES

Former Deputy Visits Dodge City, Where He Helped Keep Peace When Town Was Wild

HE HELPED TO CAPTURE OUTLAWS

"Bill" Tighman Led the Band That Ended the Career of Desperado Doolin—For Forty Years a Man-Hunter.

Dodge City, Kas.—"Bill" Tighman, veteran plainsman, peace officer and gun fighter in Dodge City in the days when the cowboys ruled the Southwest, is a visitor here, and the old-timers are holding talkfestis every day. And their subject is always of the days of 25 years ago and the men who made history in the days when the cowboys ruled the town.

Tighman was first a deputy marshal under "Bat" Masterson when that gunman maintained a semblance of peace over more than 5,000 cowboys, whose only diversion was on their periodical trips to Dodge City, the headquarters of the cattle country. The wages of months went in a few days—often in a few hours—on those visits, and the subsequent wild antics of the visitors would have broken the nerves of any officer, except those men of cool determination and lightning quickness on the "draw" and the "drop."

Along with Masterson and Tighman are to be remembered "Chalk" Beeson, Wyatt Earp and a dozen others whose names and deeds have been almost forgotten by the younger generation, but were known far and wide over the cattle country in the eighties.

Tighman is almost 60 years of age now and for more than forty years he has been a man hunter. He is still straight and supple, in spite of his adventurous life, always on the frontier. His eye is as clear and his actions as agile as old timers say, "as when he was a strapping deputy and went forth to quell a bunch of drunk cowboys bent on shooting up the town." Tighman talks but little of the light places in which his duty has placed him, and not at all of the men who he hunted in Dodge City. He is a hardy, ground of the men who died with their boots on.

The western end of the State was unorganized in those days. Vol county extended to the Rocky Mountain and justice was swift and summary. When officers went out to bring in men wanted by the court their orders were to bring them dead or alive. And usually there was no preference as to which state an officer expected no assistance from State or nation in the enforcement of laws. He was elected by the cattlemen and administered the law they desired.

Tighman played his part in the hazardous game for several years. In 1889 he took part in the rush to the new country when the Oklahoma strip was opened. Immediately he was in demand as a peace officer and he has served in various capacities in the State ever since he landed there. He headed the officers that broke up the Dalton and Doolin gangs, capturing the leader of the latter single handed after a desperate struggle.

He followed "Bill" Doolin for months finally closing in on the desperado in a barber shop in a small town near the Kansas border. As he reclined in the barber's chair Doolin saw the reflection of the officer in the mirror as he stepped in the door. He attempted to draw his gun in spite of his disadvantage and Tighman closed with him rather than kill him, as he might have done.

Both were powerful men and the struggle ended only after the shop had been wrecked and Tighman pinned him to the floor in a corner. Doolin was a man devoid of fear and had strong friends. Within a short time after he had been lodged in jail friends bribed the jailer, it is alleged, and the outlaw fled. Another pursuit and a posse cornered him in a shanty on the border. Doolin refused to surrender and fought until he fell riddled with bullets.

Other pursuits of the Oklahoma bad men were as thrilling and dangerous and it is after forty years of this work that "Bill" Tighman is back in Dodge City to take a view of the scenes where he started on a career that has made him one of the most widely known officials in the Southwestern country.

HAS FIRST ESPERANTO BRIDE.

Old Story Told in Universal Language

San Francisco—According to D. R. Parrish, of Los Angeles, who arrived here recently, he has the first "Esperanto bride."

"Milamas" is the universal language phrase for the old story, and when Parrish was in Copenhagen recently he murmured to a young lady who didn't have to know Esperanto to understand what it was about. "Esperanto" is now the language of the couple's household.

ELIZABETH

Girls' moods are hard to understand. You never know how to take them. Now a fellow knows when a thing is funny and so he laughs. If a girl would never take a joke, it wouldn't be so bad, for then you'd know where you were, but when they find something exorcistically funny at one time and then get angry at something just as funny, or funnier, at another time, it keeps you guessing.

I know a girl who is always losing things. Her faculty in that direction amounts to genius. In four days last week she separated herself from three gloves, two pins, one pocket book, thirteen handkerchiefs and an overshoe. She tells all her friends that they must help cure her of the habit. I tried to help her.

We were going to a dance. We were late; that is, Elizabeth was late. I call her Elizabeth only when I write or think of her, for you have to know a girl's long time; these days before you can call her comfortably by her first name to her face. I had been entertaining her father, who I knew would rather read the evening paper, for a full half hour before she flattered into the library in her evening clothes and from there out into the carriage, all in a tremendous hurry. I picked up one of her long gloves as I followed and silently put it into my pocket.

We were nearly at our hostess' before she discovered her glove was missing. "Oh, oh," she said. "The next time I lose anything I want to be punished terribly for it."

"I should say an evening with one glove off and one glove on would be quite punishment enough," I replied.

"How did you know it was my glove?"

"It was the only thing that you didn't have fastened on."

"Perhaps I've dropped it in the carriage," she suggested.

We looked, but it wasn't there.

"I was in a similar fix once myself," said I, soothingly. "I just kept my hands in my pockets all evening."

"I have no pockets," said Elizabeth. "And you are laughing at my trouble which is unkind."

"Oh, you might wear your muff on that arm," I suggested. "A little warm while dancing, perhaps, but—"

"Pray be serious. What shall I do?" Elizabeth held out her arms.

On one stretched a long white glove, on the other stretched nothing.

I considered the situation. "You might have an accident," I said.

"Accident!" Elizabeth looked puzzled.

"I collected handkerchiefs from my pockets. A fellow never goes to a dance with less than three. Shall I lend you up?" I asked.

Elizabeth was the point. "I think it would better be a dreadful scandal," she said, as she held out her arm.

I wrapped my handkerchiefs around her wrist and made them look like a bandage. The bandage was certainly too bulky to put a glove over before I got through. I enjoyed the work.

One knee to get as near as possible to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was appreciative. "I shall always come to you in difficulties after this," she said.

It was after the third dance that I began to need my handkerchiefs.

In the heart of a sympathetic group Elizabeth was relating the circumstances of her dreadful scandal. She had been called upon to tell the story so often that she was really getting bored. People are glad of excuses that keep them near Elizabeth.

I approached the group and drew Elizabeth's glove from my pocket. "I beg pardon," said I, innocently. "Am I interrupting?"

"I happened to be interrupting Sammy Blair's expressions of sympathy. I should like to exchange this glove for two of my handkerchiefs."

No one seemed to enjoy the situation more than Elizabeth. The only one who didn't laugh at all when Elizabeth's wrist was unveiled was Sammy, and he was feeling rather silly.

Well, I thought it was a splendid piece of humor and that it would have such a good effect on Elizabeth in making her more careful. Besides, she enjoyed it so much, as was clear by the way she laughed. But on our way home she gave me an awful wiggling about it and said I had induced her to tell an untruth and then had exposed her untruthfulness. What do you think of that?

Sav, I was grilled for a turn. Yes, that's what I got for trying to give Elizabeth a memory lesson for her own good. I'm afraid Sammy Blair's going to get some credit out of this before Elizabeth gets over being angry.—Chicago News.

The Bulge on Him.

Rasmus—For the love of heben, Sambo, what fer you got you-all's pants turned wrong side before-moe?

Sambo—Sh! D'it talk so loud. You see, I's invited to a swell reception to-night, and I's gettin' de bulge out'n de knees.—Success Magazine.

Economy.

Stern—Pa—Er—Katharine, when you and I that young man are married do you think you can economize in the future life?

Katharine—I think so, pa. We are making long chair do for both now.—Chicago Daily News.

WORKS HARD TO WIN AFFECTION

Efforts of King George of England to Overcome Poor Personality Are of Little Avail

HE IS A MAN OF MUCH VANITY

Keeps Scrap Book Full of Stories and Photographs of Himself—Takes Much Interest in Styles of Dress for Men.

London—"It was hard work," sighed King George on his return to Buckingham Palace from the week he spent in the manufacturing district of Lancashire—one of many earnest and conscientious attempts he has made since his coronation to become better acquainted with his subjects and to win, if possible, a larger share of their affection.

Probably no one in the Kingdom realizes more keenly his lack of those genial and magnetic qualities that made his father so popular than does George himself. But being the unfortunate possessor of a practically colorless personality, all his "hard work" has failed, and today, although George has been seen at close range by a much greater proportion of his people than Edward ever was, they have little more knowledge of what manner of man their present sovereign really is than they have about the Czar of Russia.

Most of them would be surprised to learn, for instance, that their under-sized, stoop-shouldered, generally unprepossessing and unkindly appearing king has a well developed bump of vanity.

One of his entourage is authority for the statement that George carefully cherishes a set of scrap books filled with pictures of himself clipped from newspapers, illustrated weeklies and magazines, besides a complete file of all original set photographs for which he has posed, as well as innumerable snapshots taken by members of the royal family.

The king personally looks after the collection, and keeps it up to date. He is particularly sensitive on account of the pronounced bagginess beneath his eyes and is plainly irritated whenever this feature happens to be accentuated in a picture. The court photographers, of course, are aware of his feelings in this regard, and in all official photographs the bagginess is carefully toned down, if not touched out altogether.

King George takes a lively interest in men's fashions. He was one of the first to wear white "vestings" and he started the vogue in England for brown suits a couple of years ago. This year at the Goodwood races, he appeared in a complete suit of gray including socks and "boilers" of the same color, a style which was straight away adopted by karts throughout the kingdom.

He is always well tutored, in this respect, furnishing a striking contrast to Queen Mary, whose antiquated hats and general dowdiness of attire are the despair of all the wits in the court. George prefers to wear naval or military uniform and does so whenever there is the slightest excuse. If it were not for offending the democratic sensibilities of the people he would probably issue an order that army and navy officers should wear their uniforms constantly, as in Germany and other Continental countries.

Contrary to stories that have been pretty generally circulated, the king is abstemious as to drink. He is almost Rooseveltian in his tipping. He does not care for champagne, his favorite beverage being light white wine or whiskey well diluted with mineral water. He rarely takes a drink between meals in smoking. He is temperate only as to price. His cigars are mild two-for-a-quarter Havanas and he smokes on an average of a dozen a day, with an occasional pipe or cigarette between times. King Edward used to have a special exclusive brand made for him, costing \$1.25 each, and the Cuban who rolled them received in addition a Royal bounty of 20 cents apiece.

It is not generally known that the king is a man of deep religious convictions. His title of "Defender of the Faith" is no misnomer. His beliefs are simple. He prefers practical straightforward, every day conduct, sermons, to exposition of creed or doctrine. His tendencies are toward what is known as "low church." He attends personally to the religious training of his children, and those who have had the opportunity of observing closely his family life say that he is in the highest sense of the word a Christian gentleman.

Cost \$412 to Collect \$1.

Washington—The annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury for the fiscal year 1911 shows that the Isle Royale, Mich., \$2 was collected at a total cost of \$325—\$412.50 for each dollar.

Norwalk, Conn., collected a dollar at a cost of eight mills. At New York it cost two and two-tenths mills. The average was three and one-tenth cents.

THE BIG-NAVY FOLLY.

Recent experiments by the British Admiralty with internal-combustion engines now promise to render the present Dreadnoughts obsolete, announces the New York World.

It is barely six years since the first Dreadnought started a world revolution in the building of war vessels. All other battle ships of every great power were outclassed. Then came the Super-Dreadnought, growing rapidly from 20,000 to 27,000 tons, and now the greater-than-sub-Dreadnought of 30,000 tons and over is being planned. Before it is begun, a new gas-engine threatens to make it out of date. Then hundreds of millions' worth of battle-ships constructed within the last few years will be classed as obsolete and naval experts will clamor for more hundreds of millions for more new battle-ships.

A madder form of extravagance could not be conceived of than that into which the leading civilized nations of the world are plunging deeper and deeper each year. The two new battleships which Congress has just authorized will cost from \$12,000,000 to \$18,000,000. They will bring the total number of battle-ships of the United States to over thirty, and the later ones count for double the strength of the best that served in the war with Spain. If they are all to be rendered obsolete any day by the adoption of a gas-engine in a foreign navy, where is to be the end of waste?

In the last five years of peace with the world from 1905 to 1910, the naval establishment of the United States has cost \$57,022,101, 45 per cent more than the entire naval expenditures of the United States during the five years covering the civil war. With this policy of naval inflation fastened upon the country, what wonder that the Government at Washington is spending the sum of \$3,567,555.66 every working day in the year?

THE HEROIC DOG.

Heroism is not entirely confined to men. Some women are heroic, in size, at any rate, if we say nothing about mice. Then there is the manifestation of heroism among dogs. There was a new case of this kind in Bayonne, N. J., a few days ago. Jacob Wilson, a farmer living thereabout, has a black dog named Jack, which is pretty close to Mr. Wilson's farm. The dog and Jack are close friends. The dog has also shown remarkable affection for the farmer's prize chicken. Never on a day has Jack chased one of these. He runs from a corn-mulch, sunning of himself, but Saturday afternoon the hero of the hour, when a white Leghorn hen, frightened by an automobile, flew over the bridge rail of the Morris canal, saw her by the Wilson farm. Jack saw the hen's dilemma, and without a moment's hesitation, he also plunged over the bridge rail, dived into the water and dragged her ashore. A good subject, remarks the New York Globe for a moving picture.

FORM IN DRESS.

It has been our custom to pool the Briton's thought for form in respect of clothes, but that influence is slowly but surely spreading on the playing field of this country without making us any less keen to win games of football. The ordinary man who drives his own motor car does not seem to feel nowadays that part of the fun is to look like an officer in a long coat, nor does the power-bout sailor think it all of sport to be as grimy as a tugboat fireman. This reform in the matter of tidiness has even struck in among the aviators, and the Asbury Park meet has produced one flying man who goes aloft in clothes whose neatness would make him a conventional figure on any hotel piazza along the Atlantic coast. The winning of games and other contests is after all only one of the graces of life, and while we are being graceful we might as well make the picture complete.

AN ACCOMPANYING EVIL.

Apparently every new invention brings with it some evil. The British Medical Journal points out that among distinctively modern diseases are the poisoning produced by the fumes of calcium carbide of acetylene, the headache, dyspepsia, cardiac failure and sensory disturbances traceable to the manufacture and use of aniline dyes, the frothing of the blood, known as caisson disease, which follows too rapid decompression in workers at the foundations of bridges, the functional neurosis known as telegraphers' cramp, resulting from the use of the Morse key, and the numerous affections of the skin, lungs, digestive tract and eyes due to irritation by organic or inorganic dusts of industrial origin.

REAL LUCK.

You may not believe in luck, observes the New Haven Times Leader, but just the same you are lucky to be in luck.

Love must indeed be blind when it makes two people think as much of each other as they do of themselves.

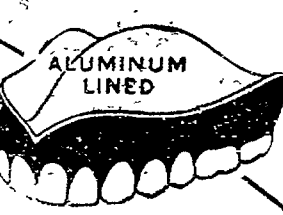
A man's mind may be like a pleasant home snow-bound to be peace in the "tumultuous privacy of the storm."

The French Senator who has just denounced the American invasion of Europe did not refer to our battle-ships.

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NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. Clark is on the sick list.

W. I. Simmons made a business trip to Pontiac last Saturday.

Mrs. Dalton Donohoe spent part of last week in Flint.

Mrs. Newton Wixom and daughter were in Detroit last week. Catherine had her tonsils and adenoids removed, and is doing nicely.

James Leavenworth of Detroit called on old friends and relatives here Wednesday. He has a good position on the Michigan avenue division of the D. U. R.

Preparations are being made to Matrons Silver Medal contest in the near future. Contestants are to appear in costumes appropriate to their places—Dutch, Irish or colored.

The sad news has reached us of the sudden death of Rev. J. R. Beach at Ypsilanti. He was a former pastor here and many hearts mourn the loss of a true and faithful friend and brother.

Mrs. Wm. F. Flint of Chino, Calif., who has been dangerously ill with pneumonia for a month past, is some better but still confined to her bed. Mrs. Flint was a Nov. girl and an aunt of Mrs. L. Flint.

Several from here attended the Oakland County Horticultural society at Pontiac last Saturday. It was a joint meeting with Pontiac Grange. Speakers, R. J. Crawford and R. I. Correll.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Duane Banks last Wednesday and had a very interesting meeting. Mrs. Callins, the State President, is to speak at Wilkes Lake M. D. church next Monday evening, Feb. 16. A very cordial invitation to attend is extended to Novi Union, and to all who would like an opportunity of hearing an up-to-date, wide awake speaker.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

ORDINANCE—GAS. NO. 52

An ordinance relative to the establishment of a gas plant in this village and to regulate the construction and operation of same.

THE VILLAGE OF NORTHVILLE ORDINANCE

SECTION 1. Subject to all the terms and conditions mentioned in this ordinance, consent and permission are hereby given to Clarence A. Fox and John H. Fildew, of the City of Pontiac, Michigan, and to their successors and assigns, to lay, maintain, operate and use gas pipes, mains, conduits and service pipes in the streets, alleys, highways and public places in the Village of Northville for the purpose of supplying and selling manufactured gas for illuminating and fuel purposes to the said Village, the inhabitants thereof, and to other cities, towns or communities and the inhabitants thereof.

SEC. 2. The main pipes of the gas plant shall be laid in the streets and avenues and then in a line parallel with the curb thereof, or in such location as shall be deemed most practical, provided however that in no case shall the main pipes be laid under the sidewalks of said Village.

When the gas plant is ready to commence the laying of any mains hereunder, and before commencing said work, they shall submit to the Common Council of the said Village a map or plan showing in detail the streets, alleys and other public places wherein they propose to lay such main pipes and the exact locations in said streets, avenues, alleys and other public places where said main pipes are to be laid, and when said plan shall have been approved by the Common Council or other proper authority they shall then constitute a permit to the grantee for the opening of all said streets, avenues, alleys and other public places, and for laying therein said mains and other equipment by the grantee. Whenever the grantee shall desire to open further streets, avenues, alleys or other public places not indicated on such maps or plans as shall have been previously approved, they shall in a like manner submit further maps or plans to the Common Council or other proper authority, which maps or plans when approved by the Common Council or other proper authority, shall constitute a permit for the opening of such further streets, avenues, alleys and other public places as shall be designated thereon for the laying of mains and other equipment, therein in laying service pipes the grantee shall first obtain from proper authority a permit therefor.

SEC. 3. In the opening and re-filling of all openings made by the grantee, they shall relay the pavements and do all other work necessary to the complete restoration of the streets, pavements, sidewalks or grounds to a condition equally as good as when disturbed, and when the grantee shall open any ground in said Village for the purpose of laying any gas pipes, or for any other purpose whatsoever, the grantee shall open no more space at any one time or in any one place, nor keep the same open longer than is necessary to properly execute the work for which the same shall have been opened, and it is especially required that, in all cases, where work is done on the streets, sidewalks or in the

laying or relaying of pavements or sidewalks, the grantee shall employ skilled workmen, familiar with the execution of such work. The grantee shall at all times display and keep the necessary danger signals and proper guard around all excavations and obstructions, and shall keep sufficient space in wagon condition for the travel of wagons and teams on at least one side of all excavations and obstructions, and shall as soon as practicable restore all openings and all streets and places to a condition equally as good as before said openings or obstructions were made. If at any time said grantee fail in the restoration of said streets and alleys to their former condition for an unnecessary length of time, the said Village reserves the right to so restore said streets and alleys at its own expense, the cost thereof to be a charge upon the grantee herein.

SEC. 4. The said grantee shall do no injury to any street, avenue, alley or other public place; nor to any shade trees, nor in any manner disturb or interfere with any electric conduits, or with any water or other pipes, now or hereafter laid or constructed by any authorized person or corporation, and shall fully indemnify and save harmless the Village of Northville from any and all claims for damages which said Village might be made or become liable to pay by reason of the construction, making, laying or operating of said pipes, mains, conduits, or service pipes, or the giving or allowing of the license-right and privileges hereby granted.

SEC. 5. The grantee, their successors and assigns, shall at all times be subject to the village ordinances now in existence, or which may hereafter be passed, not inconsistent herewith.

SEC. 6. The grantee shall supply gas at the rates and under the conditions herein specified to all applicants not in arrears for prior gas or other bills, owning or occupying premises on streets, avenues or other public places in which gas mains or conduits are laid, and where said grantee shall not lay gas mains or conduits, they shall lay mains on petition for use of gas by not less than two applicants who are owners or occupants of buildings or having one building in every 100 feet of main (street intersections excepted) if said grantee shall be directed to do so by the Common Council of said Village.

SEC. 7. The manufactured gas furnished in the Village of Northville for heating, power or illuminating purposes shall contain no sulphuretted hydrogen, not more than 10 grains of sulphur per one hundred cubic feet, and not more than 10 grains of ammonia per one hundred cubic feet.

SEC. 8. All Village of Northville for the purpose specified in Section 7 hereof shall have a calorific value of not less than six hundred British Thermal Units gross per cubic foot as determined by a standard calorimeter.

SEC. 9. The candle power of all manufactured gas furnished in the Village of Northville for the purpose specified in Section 7 hereof shall be of not less than eighteen candle power, that is, of such quality that burning one cubic foot thereof per hour at a pressure of not exceeding two inches of an inch at the photometric burner (which said burner shall be of the type tipped Bunsen burner and pattern) shall give a light as measured by the photometric apparatus in ordinary use of not less than eighteen standard sperm candles, each consuming one hundred and twenty grains per hour. The said grantee herein shall equip their plant with a photometer, which photometer shall at all times be open to the Common Council or other proper authority.

SEC. 10. The pressure of all manufactured gas supplied in the Village of Northville for the purposes aforesaid shall at no time at the inlet of consumer's meter be less than one and one-half inches of water, nor exceed four and one-half inches of water pressure, except in high pressure feeding mains or pumping mains. No consumer shall be supplied directly from high pressure feeding mains or pumping mains, unless in each case a special governor be installed in the service pipe, reducing the pressure to the limits herein specified, the special governor to be furnished and installed by the person, firm or corporation supplying the gas.

Where consumers are supplied from high pressure mains and individual regulators are used, the company or person supplying gas shall make provision for attaching pressure register for Village Inspector.

SEC. 11. The grantee shall furnish promptly to the Common Council or other proper authority any and all information which may be asked for by it in regard to the size, location or depth of any of the pipes, mains, conduits, or service pipes, and any other information in regard to its occupation of the streets, alleys or public grounds of said Village which said Council would demand.

SEC. 12. The grantee shall not charge or receive any higher rates than the following for manufactured gas furnished for illuminating or other purposes to consumers within the Village limits; to wit \$1.50 per thousand cubic feet, provided that 50c per month shall be the minimum charge at which gas shall be furnished to consumers through any meter, and provided further that this meter is upon the express condition that the consumers shall at all times be entitled to and shall receive a discount of 15c per one thousand cubic feet on the price herebefore named on payment being made or tendered at the office of the grantee any time on or before the 15th day of the month next following the fiscal month for which said bills shall be rendered, and the amount of each and all of such bills shall be determined by the grantee and be ready for payment on or before the sixth day of each month in which said bills are to be paid, unless the grantee shall be prevented from determining the amount thereof by some act of the consumer or by the absence of the consumer.

SEC. 12 1/2. That said grantee, their successors, assigns, and assigns may require at their discretion, a guarantee deposit, from persons proposing to become consumers, that is not taxpayers in said Village, not to exceed five dollars per meter for private house, dwelling or flat, not to exceed ten dollars per meter for all stores or public places. Said deposit to be returned to the depositor when he ceases to be a customer, with the legal rate of interest added thereto.

SEC. 13. The price that may be charged for gas furnished under the terms of this ordinance shall be revised and readjusted at the expiration of each five year period during the life of this franchise. Said revision may be made by mutual consent between the Village of Northville and the grantee or their assigns, and in case said parties are unable to arrive at a mutual agreement as to such prices for the next five year period, the matter of adjusting such price shall be submitted by the parties hereto to the State Railroad Commission of the State of Michigan, or to any other public utilities commission that later may be created by the State of Michigan, and the price determined by such commission shall be binding upon the parties to this franchise.

SEC. 14. The Common Council or other proper authority shall have the right to order any meter of said grantee removed from the premises of any consumer for the purpose of testing the same, and said grantee shall be required, whenever deemed necessary by the Common Council or other proper authority, to supply to any consumer whose meter may be removed for inspection, another meter for use during the time required for such inspection. Any consumer of gas in said Village shall have the right, on payment to the Common Council or other proper authority, a fee of one (\$1.00) dollar, to have his meter inspected, and may be present at any such inspection or test, if he so desires, and the grantee, their successors or assigns shall have notice of when and where such test is to be made. If any such meter, on being tested, shall be found to register inaccurately to the injury of the consumer to an extent exceeding five (5) per cent, the fee of one (\$1.00) dollar paid by said consumer for such inspection shall be returned to the consumer, and the office making the inspection shall mark such meter "fast," and the grantee shall not allow the same to be again used until after the defect shall have been remedied, the meter again inspected and so certified. Every such meter shall be considered correct and sealed accordingly, which shall register quantities varying from the true measure of gas not more than five (5) per cent and a record shall be kept of same, and of all tests so collected. Whenever a consumer shall have his meter tested, as above provided, and the same shall be found correct, then said inspection fee shall not be returned, but shall be divided equally between the Village and the grantee.

SEC. 15. The grantee shall, within thirty days after the approval of this ordinance by the people at an election called for that purpose, file in the office of the Village clerk their consent to and written acceptance of the provisions and conditions hereof, and it shall be of no force or effect unless such written acceptance is so filed.

SEC. 16. If the said grantee, their successors or assigns, at the end of two years from date of the acceptance hereof, are not prepared to furnish gas for light and heat, their rights under this franchise thereby cease and to be at an end.

SEC. 17. At the expiration of thirty (30) years from the date of the adoption of this ordinance, or at the expiration of five (5) years thereafter, or at the expiration of any period of five (5) years thereafter, the Village shall have the right to purchase from the grantee, their successors or assigns, all their works, apparatus, mains, pipes, meters and supplies, situated in the Village of Northville, the terms of which sale shall be determined by a Board of Arbitration consisting of three members to be appointed as follows:

One member by the grantee, their successors or assigns, one member by the Common Council of the Village of Northville, the third member to be selected by these two. If the first two members shall be unable to agree upon the third member of said Board, then such member may be appointed by third member may be appointed by the Judge of the Circuit Court of Wayne County, Michigan.

In arriving at a fair value at which said purchase may be made by said Village, the said Board of Arbitration shall not take into consideration the value of any franchise or grant held by the grantee from said Village to lay or maintain pipes or mains within the Village of Northville, or elsewhere, but merely a fair value for the tangible property actually in use by the grantee in the business of making and supplying gas to the inhabitants of the Village of Northville and elsewhere, at the time of arbitration, and the grantee shall maintain all of their property up to standard during said period of arbitration. The price, terms of sale and times of payment agreed upon by said Board of Arbitration, or by any two members of said Board, shall constitute the basis of said sale, and both the Village of Northville and the grantee, their successors or assigns, shall be bound to abide thereby, after said purchase shall have been duly ratified by the affirmative vote of the qualified electors of the Village of Northville at a general election or at a special election regularly called for that purpose. All expenses connected with said Board of Arbitration shall be borne equally by the parties hereto.

SEC. 18. Whenever the words "the grantee" occur in this ordinance, the same shall mean and shall be understood to be Clarence A. Fox and John H. Fildew, of the City of Pontiac, Michigan, their successors or assigns, and wherever the words "authority" or "proper authority" occur in this ordinance, they mean and shall be understood to be the Village of Northville, Michigan, the grantor.

SEC. 19. The grantee herein shall, before construction work under the terms of this ordinance, shall be commenced in the streets of this Village, file with the Village clerk of the Village of Northville a good and sufficient surety company bond for the sum of \$5,000.00, conditioned that all of the terms and conditions of this ordinance during the construction of plant and the agreements on the part of the parties hereto shall be fulfilled, and that the said Village of Northville shall be saved harmless from any loss or damage caused by the negligence or fault of the grantee in the construction of such gas plant in the said Village. (Meaning by plant all pipes and fixtures used by said grantee in the streets and alleys and public places within said Village.)

SEC. 20. On default being made by the said grantee, their successors or assigns, in the substantial performance of any of the requirements in this ordinance mentioned, at any time during the life of this franchise, all rights and privileges granted and possessed by said grantee, their successors or assigns, shall at once, and thereupon, at the option of the Council of said Village of Northville, cease, terminate and be forever forfeited, and upon the exercise of said option and notice of forfeiture to said grantee, their successors or assigns, all mains, pipes and other property of said grantee, their successors or assigns, which shall at such times be in the public places, streets or alleys of said Village, shall be forthwith removed, and upon failure of the said grantee, their successors or assigns, to fully remove the same, the said Council may cause the same to be removed, the cost of such removing and all expense of the same, together with the expense of storing the property so removed, shall be chargeable to said grantee, their successors or assigns, and shall be paid to said Village by said grantee, their successors or assigns, and on demand being made for the payment and failure or neglect to pay the same at once, thereupon the Village shall be authorized and entitled to maintain a proper action in any court of competent jurisdiction against the said grantee, their successors or assigns, to recover said costs and expenses. Provided, however, that before such forfeiture shall be declared, reasonable written notice of the alleged forfeiture be given said grantee, their successors or assigns.

SEC. 21. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SEC. 22. This franchise shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors of the Village of Northville at the next general election to be held on the 9th day of March, 1914.

Passed by the Common Council of the Village of Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, this 10th day of February, 1914.

N. C. SCHRAEDER, President.
THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

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