

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XXV. NO. 6.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

MR. & MRS. CHARTER'S PLEASANT SURPRISE

MR. CHARTER'S 88TH BIRTHDAY AND 55TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

One of the very pleasant social gatherings of the season here occurred last Friday, when members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C., to the number of about fifty, surprised Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Charter at their home on Dunlap street, in celebration of Mr. Charter's eighty-eighth birthday, and of the fifty-fifth wedding anniversary of the estimable couple. The invading army mobilized at the D. U. R. waiting room and marched in a body to the home, two comrades capturing "Daddy" Charter on the way and taking him along, in spite of his protests, that he "wasn't dressed," to attend whatever "party" they were bound for. The afternoon was pleasantly passed at cards, social visiting and the serving and disposal of a delicious supper brought by the uninvited guests. The involuntary host and hostess were presented with a handsome rocking chair, liberally decorated with red, white and blue ribbons. The chair was a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Charter, who had expected nothing more from their friends in observance of the day than the many post card messages of congratulation sent them.

Among the out-of-town "old boys" who enjoyed the occasion were Comrades Seelye of Wisconsin and Shaw of Washington, D. C., who are visiting here, and Comrades Thomas Banks of Pontiac, Charles Banks of North Farmington and George Goodell of Novi.

STATE FAIR TO BE BIG ONE

MANAGER DICKINSON IS PUTTING FORTH GREATER EFFORT THAN EVER BEFORE.

The Michigan State Fair for 1914 promises to be better and bigger than ever before," says Manager Dickinson. "The finest horses and cattle and sheep and swine and poultry that Michigan produces will be on exhibition. There, too, will be specimens of Michigan's best fruit and grasses and grains; the most beautiful examples of domestic art and a display of the educational progress of our schools."

"The reason for these exhibits is that people will see what protection has attained in live stock, breeding, in the development of crops and in all other lines. Seeing these people carry home with them a desire to raise a better horse of cow or fowl of corn as the case may be. By so doing, in the course of years, agriculture and its kindred arts will be raised to a high plane throughout the commonwealth."

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

(By the Press Correspondent)
The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held with the president, Mrs. Mary Cook. Each one present, seemed filled with interest and enthusiasm over the work. A great amount of good could be done if the citizens would work in unison with our Union. If our Hon. Council would again put in force the Curfew Law, (as they have been asked to do) there would not be so many boys and girls on our streets at all hours of the night. Do not think simply because your children are safely housed at the proper hour, there are not others, not so well looked after. Be men, we beg of you, and do your part to make the morals of our little village pure and clean. Our next meeting will be held with Mrs. Sarah Children, West Main street, Monday afternoon, September 7. Let every member be present.

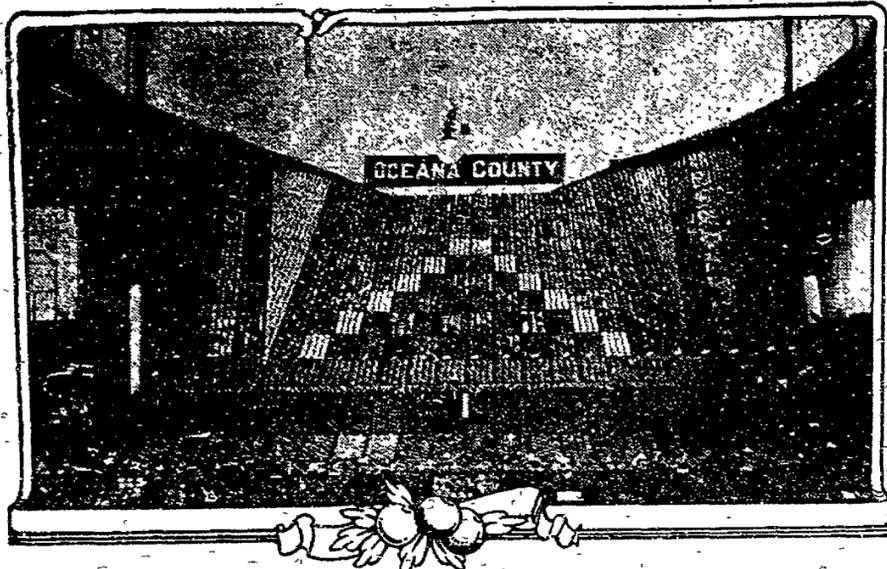
NOTICE TO AUTOISTS.

Having purchased the latest machinery for vulcanizing and re-treading, I wish to extend an invitation to car-owners to look it over. All tire repairing from tube punctures to complete new treads is done on it. The work and material are guaranteed to give satisfaction and is made right, if not. For those wanting further information ask the men who have tried it or come to L. F. Cook's residence, 51 Dunlap St. W. E. COOK.

SPECIAL PARTY—PRINCESS RINK
Labor Day, Monday night, Sept. 7-8 to 12. Heene's 5-piece orchestra.

FOR SALE Cheap—Buick roadster, in good repair. Inquire of J. C. Alexander, Box 615, Northville, Mich.

State Fair Gives Michigan Apples Their Chance



Michigan apples for many years have been famed for their excellent quality and flavor, yet frequently fruit from the far western states has been chosen over them because it has been more attractively packed and boxed. The management of the Michigan State Fair, carrying out its educational program, means to stimulate interest among fruit growers in such important matters and to this end is offering special premiums at the State Fair, Sept. 7-18, declared H. S. Newton, superintendent of the department, several days ago. Ten special premiums also will be given by the State Fair this year to the ten counties showing the best exhibits. An example of what Michigan counties can do in fruit production is Oceana county's exhibit at the State Fair that ever was seen in Michigan, above.

STATE FAIR TICKETS AT RECORD OFFICE AT REDUCED PRICES

The Record has secured a large quantity of State Fair Tickets which are now on sale at the reduced prices. We offer them while they last at 35 cents each or 7 for \$1.00. Sale closes at noon Saturday, Sept. 5. Tickets good any day of fair and can only be purchased at the full rate of 50 cents after that hour. Children's Day is Saturday, Sept. 12. Special attractions for that occasion and admission tickets will be given away free of charge to any boy or girl under 12 years of age for that date. These tickets can be had at the Record office any time.

FROM ONE OF OUR TAXPAYERS

Here are some interesting figures furnished by a well known business man of the town on the village's finances, incidental to the question of selling the electric light plant.

"Last year's electric light plant receipts were \$10,440.57. Paid out—\$12,216.59. For Power Dam, etc.—4,224.63. Un-recol on Light Bonds—1,437.50.

Total—\$17,888.72. "In other words the plant last year cost the taxpayers \$7,448 and the users of electricity paid \$10,440. If we deduct \$2,448 for lighting the streets we have \$5,000 by taxation to run the electric light plant and \$10,448 by juice users. Then the cost of production was 50 per cent greater than its selling price. In reality then people should have paid 12 cents for houses and stores instead of 8 cents and factories should have paid 5 cents instead of 4. The village really furnished juice to people at less than the cost to produce it and some of it goes to persons outside the village who do not even pay taxes.

"Some will argue however that \$4,104 was paid last year at the power dam. True and about the same amount will be paid out every year for some purpose or other or else the village will be in debt about that much at the beginning of each fiscal year.

"Possibly the Northville electric light plant can be made to show a profit, but who is going to do it? How can it be done? Who is going to manage it so that it will show a profit?

"I am simply stating facts. The plant has been running behind year after year and there seems no remedy in sight.

"Without the electric light plant, **SPECIAL PARTY—PRINCESS RINK**
Labor Day, Monday night, Sept. 7-8 to 12. Heene's 5-piece orchestra.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.
(By the Pastor)
Sunday morning sermon topic "An Ineffable Love."
Evening subject "A Field After Battle." The national encampment of the G. A. R., held in Detroit last week thought of our present day duties.

The Ladies Aid will hold its September meeting at the home of Mrs. Ouz Towksherry in Tuesday afternoon. This meeting is in charge of the September committee. Bring plates, sauce and fork.

A call to arms—We went every scholar back in Sunday school this fall back in Sunday at 6:30 this boost this week.

EPHRAIM CHURCH NOTES.
Services Sunday afternoon, Sept. 6, at 2:00 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.
Morning service at 10:00 o'clock. The European War and the Ultimate Issue, will be the subject of the opening service; after the August vacation. It is desired that every member of the church and congregation be present. The month's recess we have had should enable us to resume the work of the church with renewed interest. The discussion of this timely theme should be an added impetus to the attendance.

The Sunday school will be held at the close of the morning service. Teachers and pupils are urged to be on hand that the fall work may be started off in proper fashion.

The Christian Endeavor will resume their meetings next Sunday. Friends and members invited to this opening meeting.

The evening service at usual hour. The subject: "What One Should Bring Back from His Vacation."

The organ committee are in receipt of a letter saying that the pipe organ will be shipped within a few days.

Something like one hundred dollars additional will be needed to install a sufficient number. This will prove a great help to any who have difficulty in hearing. Any who wish to contribute will please notify the pastor.

One week from Sunday the C. E. will hold their monthly business and social meeting. At this time the delegates to the State convention will give their report. The young people of the church are urged to attend this meeting.

CHILDREN'S FAIR TICKETS AND WHISTLES

The Record has secured several hundred children's state fair tickets which will be given away absolutely free Saturday, September 5, at this office. Only one ticket will be given to each child and none will be given to children over 12 years of age. To receive a free ticket cash could not apply in person. Tickets are good for admission to the state fair on Saturday, September 12. With the first 300 tickets given out we will give the souvenir State Fair Whistle which in shape and color resemble a pumpkin, but unlike common pumpkins, can be made to whistle a tune. This supply is limited so that only those who come first can get the whistles.

SPECIAL RATE TO CHICAGO.

Fare of \$5.50 Return from Detroit via Toledo Over Electric Line and Wabash, Sept. 5.

The Wabash railroad will run an excursion from Toledo to Chicago on Saturday, Sept. 5, with a round trip rate of \$4.00. The special train leaves the union station at Toledo at 9:15 a. m. and arrives in Chicago at 4:55 p. m. Detroit people who desire to take advantage of this rate can leave Detroit at 6:00 a. m. on the Detroit, Monroe & Toledo electric line and connect with the special train, making the round trip for \$5.50. This is an exceptionally advantageous opportunity for those who desire to spend Labor Day in Chicago. Tickets are good for return Monday, Sept. 7, at 2:30 p. m. and 11:30 p. m. For further details call General Passenger Agent, No. 12 Woodward Ave. or interurban waiting-room—Electric Ry. Service.

Novi News.

Novi is entitled to three delegates to the County convention of the National Progressive party to be held Tuesday, September 8, at 10:30 a. m. in the Supervisors' room, third floor of the County building, Detroit.

Mrs. Emma Smith of this township has filed an application for divorce from her husband, John J. Smith, charging extreme cruelty. They were married in 1896, Mrs. Smith being Miss Emma Coates.

Just Paint

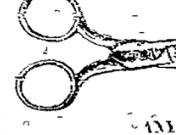
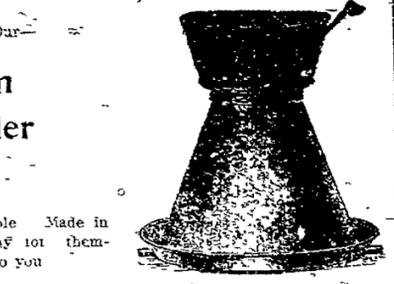


Your House, Your Porch Floors and Cellars with Sherwin-Williams Paints and you will give them the Best Possible Protection from unnecessary wear and depreciation. Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes have stood the Test of Years. Nothing but Pure Materials are used in their make up. S-W. Paints Go Farther, Last Longer and Look Best.

Farmers, Try One of Our—

Champion Milk Cooler Aerators

Efficient, Durable, Simple Made in three sizes. They pay for themselves in their saving to you.



CLAUS SHEARS and RAZORS the guaranteed kind that last and give satisfaction when you are using them. All styles and prices Very Reasonable.

NOTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE. WE AIM TO PLEASE. JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



Mr. and Mrs. Newlywed, Save up for a Home!

JUST a word to the NEWLYWEDS. Dear friends, we don't want to PREACH to you, but we do wish to say SIMPLY and EMPHATICALLY, "BEGIN SAVING FOR YOUR HOME NOW!" It's not EASY, we know. The first years of your new life require most of your money, which perhaps does not come to you as plentifully as it will later. But save NOW. DON'T WAIT. It'll make you HAPPY.

Northville State Savings Bank.

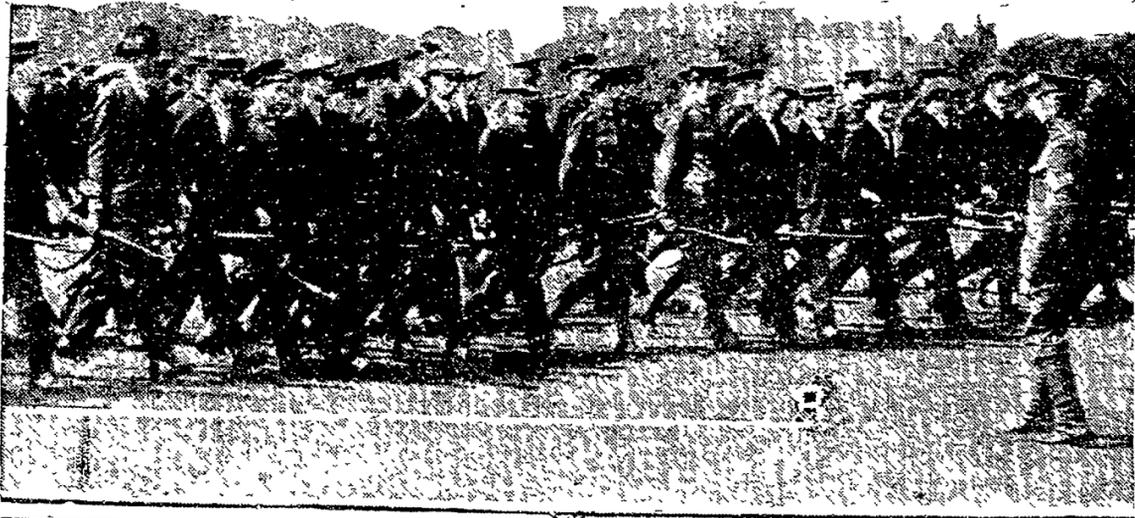
CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS, AT NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

Twelve Reasons Why You Should Buy Your Groceries of Us

No. 7. BECAUSE we carry best grades for those who demand highest quality. We cater to the "best trade" as well as to those in moderate circumstances. This is a high class store for everyone.

C. E. RYDER.

ENGLISH RECRUITS WHO HAVE ANSWERED THEIR COUNTRY'S CALL ARE BEING HURRIEDLY LICKED INTO SHAPE IN HYDE PARK, LONDON



This picture was made a few days ago in London and shows English recruits in Hyde Park being hurriedly licked into shape for the war. Note that the men are in citizen's clothing, some of them wearing straw hats. England will send many recruits into the war as her standing army is comparatively small.

METROPOLITAN STYLES

Ladies who desire the latest styles will greatly appreciate the modern parcel post service inaugurated by Newcomb-Endicott, Woodward Ave., Detroit. This progressive company is one of the best known and well-established companies in the United States, dealing in all the finer wares for women, coats, waists, suits, table linen, children's wear and others items are sold at prices no other concern equals. A fine illustrated catalog is mailed free to all who drop a postal and the service is unexcelled. Detroit leads the world in styles, and Newcomb-Endicott lead in Detroit for the best, so every lady-reader is earnestly urged to drop a postal for the late fall catalog just out. There is no charge and the catalog is a decided guide on all that is new and good for fall wear for ladies of taste and discrimination. Immediate shipments of all orders is a specialty of the firm of Newcomb-Endicott Company, Detroit, with a full guarantee of satisfaction, proper fit, style and color. Send a postal at once for the new fall catalog. Address: Newcomb-Endicott Co., Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED TO ENLIST IN THE WAR

Against the Liquor and Drug Habits

There is a certain way to overcome these habits—a way that takes but three to five days, with no trouble, no publicity and no dangerous injections. The NEAL 3-DAY WAY has been tested in hundreds of cases in the U. S. and foreign countries. It has the endorsement of cured patients and physicians—wives, mothers, relatives and friends should investigate—make a man of the victim. Send in the names of those afflicted—if a victim yourself, write, phone or call and see the most beautiful sanitarium institute in the state. The Neal Institute, 321 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Phone Grand 769; or 71 Sheldon Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich. Open day and night—a splendid rest apartment for recuperation when desired, without the treatment.

SOLDIERS SING HYMNS WITH HEADS BOWED

St. Petersburg—Singing hymns with heads bowed for the blessing of priests, the Russian reservists are filling the streets as they respond to the call to arms. The mingling of religious and patriotic fervor has replaced the sullenness with which the reserve responded when war was made upon Japan.

JAPAN'S STRENGTH

ON LAND AND SEA

The army, on a peace footing, numbers 250,000 men. Reserves number 950,000. The total was strength is 1,200,000. It has 2,000,000 men available for duty, but unorganized.

Japan's navy is made up of nine modern battleships, five cruiser battleships, 13 second class battleships, 12 first class cruisers, 10 second class cruisers, nine third class cruisers, five gunboats, 69 destroyers, 54 torpedo boats and 15 submarines. Officers and men number 51,054. Naval reserves number 114,000.

MORLEY JOKES WITH DEATH

Holland Mich.—George W. Morley, of Jackson county, took a chance with death when he drove his automobile into the ditch to save the life of a two-year-old tot who was praying in the middle of the road. Morley was going at a good speed and failed to see the child in time to stop his machine. He jumped just as the car turned turtle and struck on his left hip which was badly bruised.

\$1000

in three months is a remarkable dividend on so small an investment, said a man who had recently sold his place. Such remarks are heard every day. Detroit is full of great big rich opportunities. Let us tell you more about them. Contractors, Rental Agents, Investments, Insurance, Appraisals, etc., and every deal receives the personal attention of L. G. Palmer. Let us hear from you.

L. G. Palmer & Co.
Cadillac 317. 465-7-8 Commerce Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

Would Prevent Return. Representative Harrison, of Missouri, has introduced a bill in congress to exclude from readmission into the United States all aliens who leave to engage in a foreign war.

WAR TO TEST THE VALUE OF SUBMARINES

There is little or no defense against the submarine. Torpedo nets and booms are useless; armor is impotent; vigilance of no avail. Even speed cannot save a ship, for there is no telling when, or in what direction to flee.

At 1,000 yards a torpedo seldom misses its mark. The 200 pounds of gun cotton it carries is sufficient to send the biggest battleship to the bottom. And a submarine, prepared to fire a dozen torpedoes can get within 300 yards of its victim with little probability of detection.

How They See.

Periscopes, a clever adaptation of an old idea, make detection almost impossible. These are L shaped tubes, 20 feet long and as many inches in diameter. The foot of the L projects out of the water. In fact, that is all of the submarine which does show above the surface.

In the periscope is set a lens which casts a picture of the horizon above water into a mirror set at an angle of 45 degrees. The mirror reflects the image cast by the lens down the long tube on a white screen in the captain's cabin.

If you have ever seen the picture cast on the ground glass of a camera you know the kind of image visible to the officer in charge.

Fleet is Sighted.

A black smudge on the horizon shows the position of the blockading fleet. The commander descends from the conning tower. Quietly he turns to the teamster.

"Dive to 20 feet!"

"Dive to 20 feet, sir," repeats the man at the wheel. The little craft slips under the water.

The engineer shuts off the gas engine and the submarine glides along under electric power at perhaps 11 knots an hour. The ventilators close automatically as they go under the water and make the ship air tight, of course, water-tight. The oxygen is relieved by compressed air. Enough of it is stored to last 24 hours.

Prepare to Fire.

Only the periscope shows as the little craft slips through the sea. Larger and larger the image of a big battleship grows on the screen.

"Prepare to fire!"

The gunner takes a final survey of his work. In a long tube, really a magnified air gun, rests the torpedo, 17 feet long. Made of bronze, it closely resembles a huge cigar except that twin propellers project from the pointed end. A torpedo flies to its mark under its own power developed in a compressed air engine of its own.

Difficult to Detect.

Now the little terror barely creeps along. Dozens of eyes on the battleship are watching for it. Powerful marine glasses sweep every yard of the sea's surface.

But the periscopes do not project more than a foot or two out of the water. These little poles are sea color. Besides, they dip behind every wave of the rolling ocean.

Do you suppose you could see two green fence posts sticking only a foot or two out of a large field waving and rolling green for 1,000 feet away?

Now the submarine is in good range of its target and points directly at the battleship as if to ram it.

"Fire!"

Boat Rolls From Shock.

At the word the cap at the muzzle of the tube flies up. There is a puff, red dust as the plunger gives the torpedo a smart push. As it passes out a catch depresses the throttle of the torpedo's own engine and the propellers are whirring as it enters the water. A gyroscope steers the rudder and the torpedo holds its course in spite of sea swirls and currents.

The submarine crew braces for a shock. In a moment it comes. The little craft rolls and plunges as if in a whirlpool. The torpedo exploding, has caused a mighty convulsion in the water.

Presently the quaking subsides and the periscope shows a distant, and the vessel or object struck by the torpedo is no more.

DETROIT THEATRES AT THE GAYETY

Opening August 30th, the Rose Sydel Company made a distinct hit at the Gayety Theatre, Detroit. This company has always had a big reputation on the road as a favorite, and although our old friend Rose Sydel is not present to grace the present production, there are enough principals of excellence to make up for the lapse. The Rising Son is the title of a two-act burlesque that affords many a laugh and which has a lot of fine scenic effects to carry it through. Johnie Weber is the comedian, and he certainly does get away with a big bunch of clever material that makes good with the boys on the visiting list. Virginia Keisey, Mae Moran, Louis Thiel, George Frye, Mickey McCabe, Mae Nicol and a big beauty chorus all make lively throughout an evening of big enjoyment. For G. A. R. week the management, under Jimmie Rhodes' local supervision, has done the best and there is no kick coming.

On Sept. 6th there is one of the "big ones" coming—a snappy eastern production under the management of Gordon & North, entitled Girls of the Gay White Way. It is not a usual Columbia show, being an eastern show on its own merits, in come over the current—but every paper and agent have pronounced it highly and the tip has gone out that no one should miss it. The fast week will be played, with all matinees.

AT THE FOLLY

As predicted, the Tanga Queens was one of the best features the Folly of Detroit, has ever presented. Manager James made a lot of promises on this show and the crowds were all satisfied. Princess Edna is a lively Oriental feature worth while. Tom Coyne makes a decided hit with his original ways and new parodies. The three solo numbers are especially good. Coming on top of the G. A. R. convention, the Oriental features are a big feature. The next show is not a usual Folly Show, but one of the big hits that have pulled crowds from the east to the west. Sam Rice is a true comedian of the old burlesque type and he is backed by Lulu Beeson and a beauty chorus who can all develop a lot of hot time burlesque—those who want a real show to pass away a few hours don't want to miss the shows at the Folly.

AT THE CADILLAC

The Cadillac is a Progressive House—there's a fight on 'twixt the Columbus and the Progressive circuits, but as always the Progressives are slipping over dandy shows. The Cadillac has been recently remodeled and renovated so that today it stands as the prettiest and most sanitary theatre in America. Manager Levy has spared no expense in this direction and deserves the utmost credit for his work along this line. The G. A. R. week show has been a winner—and one of the big pullers of the city. The Dainty Maids with Arthur Laning, Jim Bennett, Dohy Webb and original Mille de Leon, the particular bright star of Oriental dancers, who has made a hit everywhere, as well as the Progressive Quartette, insure a show worth while. The Moulin-Rouge Girls follow with a show that has made a positive furor on the circuit everywhere. The Cadillac is opposite the Cadillac Hotel, Detroit.

CAT BREAKS SABBATH

It was difference of opinion as to whether eggs laid upon the Sabbath were lawful to eat which distinguished the two great schools of Jewish rabbis. One held them lawful and the other not. But in our country, and almost in modern times, we have the maker of the historic cakes of Banbury. He hanged his cat on Monday for having unlawfully and sportingly killed a mouse on Sunday, as is commemorated by a seventeenth century engraving now before the writer.

A HANDKERCHIEF TRICK

To take two corners of a handkerchief, one in each hand, and with a single straight motion, and without letting go either corner, to tie a knot in the handkerchief seems at first thought, impossible. Nevertheless, it is simple.

Before you take hold of the handkerchief, cross your arms, then grasp the two corners of the handkerchief, which has been folded in triangle shape—holding an opposite corner in each hand, draw the arms apart. That single straight movement will tie the knot.

Car Shortage Acute

Because of the shipping being taken from the ocean the railroads are feeling the effects of a car shortage. Grain in being rushed to seaboard and cars are congested at terminals. In Texas the car shortage is acute. The grain blockade at Galveston is the worst in years and an additional 10,000 cars are hurrying to the port. No ships are being loaded and warehouses and elevators are filled.

POPE DIED PRAYING FOR PEACE



Pope Pius X

- FALL 1914 -

OUT OF TOWN CUSTOMERS ARE INVITED

To Make Our Store Their Shopping Headquarters, and Make Free Use of Our Rest Rooms, Checking and Mailing Departments.

Handsome Novelties in TAILORED SUITS TAILORED COATS SKIRTS AND WAISTS

The Newest Models for Fall Wear

Closing out at

MUCH LESS THAN HALF PRICE

All Spring and Summer Merchandise

TAILORED SUITS, Values to \$50.00, for \$10.00

COATS AND CAPES, Values to \$25.00 for \$5.00

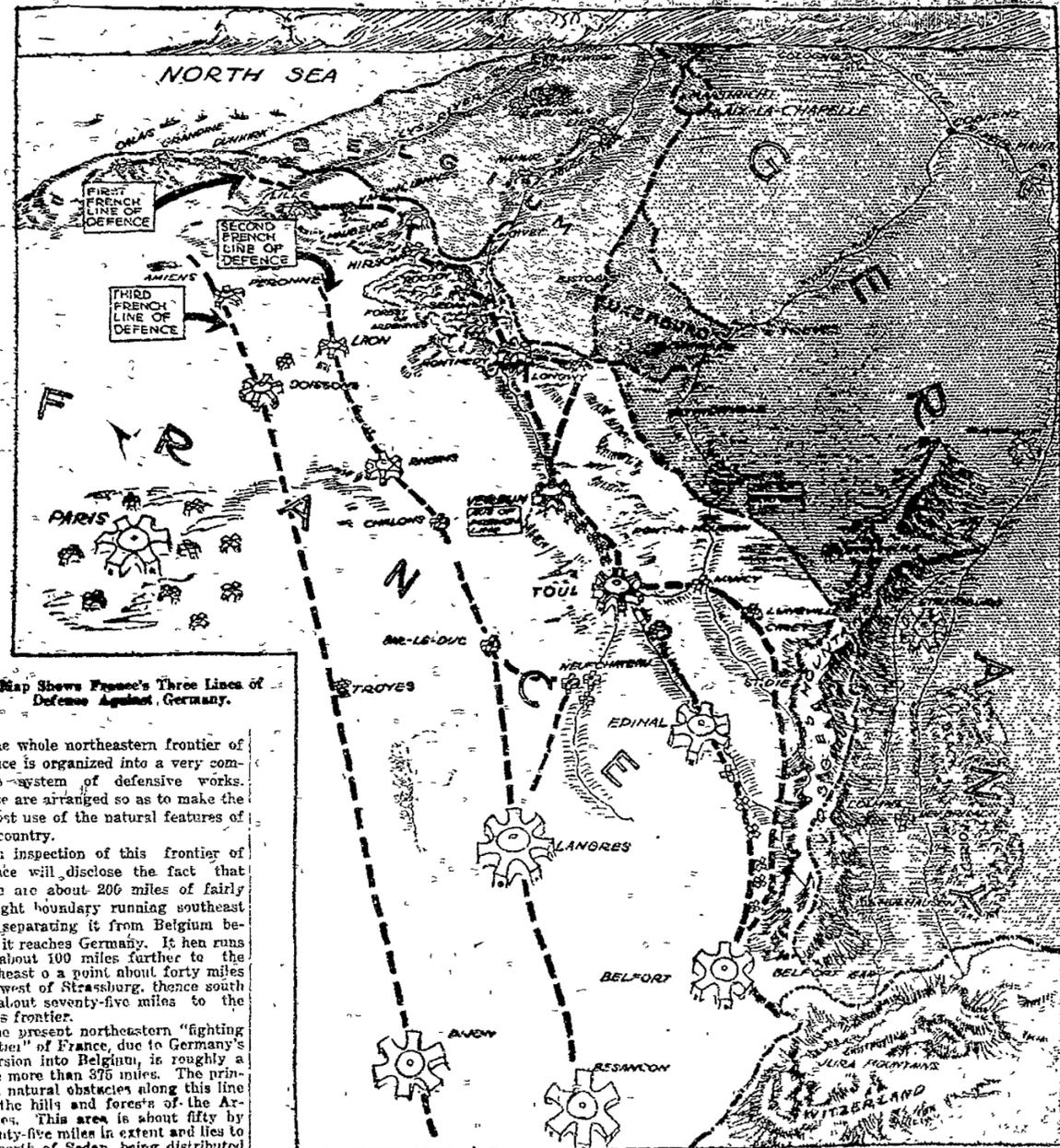
WHITE WAISTS, Values to \$1.50 for 59c

ALL MUST BE CLOSED OUT AT ONCE TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE FALL STYLES

Newcomb-Endicott Company

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

FRENCH FRONTIER IS NATURALLY A FORMIDABLE ONE; MOUNTAINS, FORESTS AND RIVERS ALL LEND AID IN DEFENSE, WHILE MODERN FORTS-BLOCK ALL THE GAPS



Map Shows France's Three Lines of Defense Against Germany.

The whole northeastern frontier of France is organized into a very complete system of defensive works. These are arranged so as to make the utmost use of the natural features of the country.

An inspection of this frontier of France will disclose the fact that there are about 200 miles of fairly straight boundary running southeast and separating it from Belgium before it reaches Germany. It then runs for about 100 miles further to the southeast to a point about forty miles due west of Strassburg, thence south for about seventy-five miles to the Swiss frontier.

The present northeastern "fighting frontier" of France, due to Germany's incursion into Belgium, is roughly a little more than 375 miles. The principal natural obstacles along this line are the hills and forests of the Ardennes. This area is about fifty by seventy-five miles in extent and lies to the north of Sedan, being distributed in an east and west direction. Next are the Meuse and Moselle rivers, which parallel the frontier and traverse the Ardennes district, and have their courses in the Vosges mountains, about twenty-five miles west of Mulhausen. Between Nancy and Mulhausen the Vosges mountains raise their crests to a height of some 4,500 feet.

Rhine Germany's Main Defense.

To the east of these the Rhine flows swiftly through a deep channel about fifteen miles east of Mulhausen. On its right bank lies the Black forest, which extends practically to the frontier of Switzerland in the vicinity of Basel. This is a difficult military obstacle. The defensive policy adopted by the French has been to establish a line of strong forts and entrenched positions immediately behind this frontier line, the heaviest works being placed along that part or parts of defense. In this policy also France has been guided to some extent by political considerations, as it was deemed inadvisable to abandon any territory at the beginning of a war for the purpose of moving back to a better and shorter line.

Beginning at the English channel,

then, the French have in their first line of fortresses the forts of Calais, Grandine, Dunkirk and Birge. The country between the rivers Iser and Lys is capable of being largely inundated. Lille is strongly fortified and is the junction of a number of important railroad lines. A defensive area for this part of the frontier, principally facing towards Charleroi, which is a junction of many roadways, has been provided for. Its right rests on the river Sambre, at Maubeuge, a strong fort. This whole position menaces any advance either east or west of it. Next come the first class forts of Hirson and Montmedy, then the line of the river Reuse to Sedan. From here to Verdun the line follows the Meuse. Verdun is an entrenched camp of great strength.

North of Verdun for some fifteen miles a gap has been left, inviting invasion, as it were. From Verdun south there is almost a continuous line of forts until Toul, another very strong fort, is reached. The city is on the banks of the Moselle river and on the Strassburg-Paris railway.

Another gap exists between Toul and Epinal, but the line of the Moselle river lies along it. Epinal is a first class entrenched camp lying on both banks of the Moselle river. From Epinal the line follows the left bank of the Moselle river to the Vosges mountains, being guarded by a line of forts in addition.

The Gap at Belfort.

The first class fortress of Belfort, about twenty miles from the Swiss frontier, guards the gap between the Vosges and Jura mountains. Beyond the gap north of Verdun there is the fortress of Rheims, and behind that between Toul and Epinal, there is a strong fortress of Langres. Besancon, fifty miles south of Belfort and Dijon, complete the main defenses along this frontier.

There exists numbers of old works behind this front line, so that in case of invasion there are practically three fortified defensive lines about thirty miles apart and clear across the northern and northeastern frontier of France.

Paris itself is well taken care of by

a line of detached forts extending over a perimeter of practically ninety miles. These works are strong and well defended. The principal railway centers along this frontier are St. Pol, Arras, Laon, Mezieres, Reims, Verdun, Bar-le-Duc, Neufchateau, Mircourt, Epinal, Vesoul, and Besancon.

As to, any probable line of attack by Germany against France, with a view to, an invasion, it seems that the area between the Vosges mountains and Luxembourg, and including a part of the latter, offers the best chances. The whole line has been so carefully and strongly fortified that at this time there is little to choose. It is highly probable that a continuous infantry parapet exists along the entire frontier. So that in choosing a point for assault the invader will consider the natural advantages to be derived from the ground more than the fact that there exists works of this or that kind at the place decided upon for attack. If the engineers' art can make it, on a front of this length, the French frontier should hold an enemy for a long time.

MICHIGAN NEWS

ST. CLAIR RIVER TO BE INVESTIGATED

Port Huron, Mich.—The international joint commission has sent word from Washington that it will be in Port Huron to investigate the ways and means of preventing and remedying the pollution of St. Clair river.

The commission is composed of representatives from Canada and the United States and was formed as a result of the treaty which was entered into between the United States and Great Britain January 11, 1909, which treaty provides "that the waters herein defined as boundary waters and waters flowing across the boundary shall not be polluted on either side to the injury of health or property of the other."

The commission states that complaints have been made by people residing along the border that this provision of the treaty is being violated by the discharge of sewage into St. Clair river and the city will be given an opportunity on October 2 to explain conditions and outline some plan to remedy them.

James A. Tawney is chairman of the commission for the United States and T. Chase Casgrain for Canada.

LAYMEN OPPOSE SEX STUDY.

Houghton, Mich.—John A. Deelle, of Houghton, president of the Upper Peninsula Educational association, has announced the program of the annual convention in Houghton October 8 and 9.

While the convention officially is to be held in Houghton the sessions will be at the Kerredge theatre, Hancock.

The principal speakers will be Governor Ferris and Booker T. Washington.

During the last year a research committee has been securing from laymen all over the upper peninsula opinions regarding the needs of the schools. At the convention all speakers will discuss this report. The principal feature is the general opposition by the laymen to the teaching of sex hygiene in the schools.

POSTAL AUTHORITIES GET BOMB SENDER

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Admitting that he sent a bomb through the mails to Deputy Food and Dairy Inspector William J. Mickel and charging that it was because of the state official's attentions to his wife, William D. Hagens, a clerk in the powder department of a local hardware firm, is held here by the postal authorities awaiting the issuance of a warrant for his arrest. Both Mrs. Hagens and Inspector Mickel deny undue familiarity but Hagens insists that he had reasons for sending the bomb. His wife accuses him of extreme jealousy.

GERMANY REPUBLIC IF KAISER LOSES

Grand Rapids.—That Germany will become a republic if the present war is unsuccessful, is the opinion of Dr. W. G. Young, who returned from Berlin with his wife and daughter. Dr. Young had some exciting experiences, but admits that the German were exceedingly thoughtful in their treatment of Americans.

"Business men throughout Germany told me that the Kaiser must win in the present struggle to preserve his authority in Germany," says Dr. Dr. Young.

"The common people are enthusiastic all right, but the business people say that the war costs money and are of the opinion that war taxes continue just as long as a war lord rules the country. The business people say that the common citizens will soon lose their enthusiasm if defeat of Germany ensues with its accompanying high taxes and the result will be a republic."

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at 218 Third Ave., corner Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich., sells, buys and exchanges everything in Birds, Dogs and Pets. Circulars upon request. When in Detroit pay us a visit.

Ladies Hair Goods
Human hair switches; made from your own combings, if desired. See our special switch bargain at up from 98c
The most complete line of Hair Goods in Detroit. Drop in when in Detroit or write for prices.
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Located in North Woodward district of Detroit, doing an excellent business, long lease and small rent. Price complete, \$125.
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Civil Service Examinations will be held soon. I give home preparation, pay after appointment. No better opportunity was ever offered. Write for full details to
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A Vegetable Non-Poisonous Antiseptic, which renders the Hay Fever germ immune and thereby allays SNEEZING, RED EYES, DIFFICULT BREATHING, or any trouble arising from Hay Fever.
PRICE 50c BY MAIL IN STAMPS.
Contains no Heroin, Morphine, or Cocaine.
Manufactured by
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Player Pianos
We have on exhibition at our warehouse in DETROIT—
THE Story & Clark DeLuxe Player Piano
without a doubt—
"THE GREATEST OF ALL PLAYER PIANOS."
To see and try this instrument yourself would be a pleasure to you and anyone interested in Player Pianos is invited to call at our store and we will give you a special demonstration and show you how to handle it yourself. Very simple. In five minutes you can be an expert operator.
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and allow you full market value for it in exchange, and you can pay for the balance on terms if you cannot arrange to pay cash.
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We also have a list of bargains in Pianos and Player Pianos which we will send you on request.

Fall Footwear Fashion Hints

As usual, we advertise the advance shoe styles before you expect them—even though you may not desire to purchase at this time it will be a delight to see what is proper in the latest latest styles. Our prices always a great deal less than expected. Drop in tomorrow and see the smart new ideas.
(Window Exhibition.)
LINDSEY SHOES CO.
10000 AVENUE COR. PARKER

Traveling Salesman Wanted.
The **CITROPHATE CHEMICAL CO.**, Dept. B, Detroit, Mich., want a few good live, men, on big money, to represent them in the Michigan territory. Live wire chaps who desire a permanent and paying proposition will do well to address the company, who have a large business and who will give their men a deal that will make money and prove worth while. \$50 a week is no unusual amount for the men who represent the Citrophate Co. If you want a good position write them without delay as territory is limited.

GOOD NEWS
Many of Our Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.
"Good news travels fast," and the bad back sufferers in this vicinity are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching back is had no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands upon thousands of people are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is an example worth reading:
Mrs. W. B. Phillips, Sixth street, Perrysburg, Ohio, says: "I know from personal experience that Doan's Kidney Pills are a reliable kidney medicine. I was in bad shape from disordered kidneys. My back ached and often sharp pains darted from my kidneys to all parts of my body. Other symptoms of kidney complaint annoyed me. When Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention, I began their use. They brought prompt and satisfactory relief."
Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Phillips had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

QUEEN OF BELGIUM AND HER CHILDREN

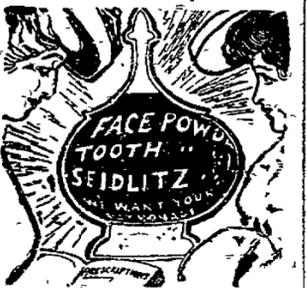


Here are Queen Elizabeth of Belgium and her three children, who fled from Brussels to Antwerp on the approach of the German forces. On the left is the heir to the throne, Prince Leopold, born in 1901. Holding his mother's arm is Prince Charles Theodore, the Count of Flanders, born in 1903. The little girl is their sister, the Princess Marie Jose, born in 1906.

It's Hard to Work

When Suffering from Kidney Ills Many Northville People Find This to Be True.

What's so hard as a day's work with an aching back? Or sharp "stabs" of pain with every sudden twist or turn? There is no peace from the dull ache. No rest from the soreness, lameness and weariness. If the kidneys are disordered, you can't reach the cause too soon. Neglect is often fatal. Weak kidneys need prompt attention. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once. A tested and proven kidney remedy. Northville readers should find new hope in the following statement: F. S. Fry, West St., Northville, Mich., says: "Stooping over shoveling coal and such work gave me a lame back. I had pains across my loins and my kidneys were weak. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and got some. They cured me of the trouble and I don't feel it any more." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Fry had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. —Advt.



Everything Desirable in the Drug Line. T. E. Murdock DRUGGIST NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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DETROIT UNITED LINES NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit. Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac. Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 8:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m. 10:30 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

Half hourly service Saturdays and Sundays between Detroit, Farmington Junction and Pontiac. Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit. Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. 9:30 p. m. 11:20 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:44 a. m. 8:44 a. m. and hourly to 8:44 p. m. also 8:44 p. m. 10:10 p. m. and midnight.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

T. D. Murdock of Berlin, Wis., is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. A. K. Dolph, and other friends. He also took in the G. A. R. convention at Detroit.

M. H. Sloan left Monday evening for Upper Peninsula. He went as a delegate from the Northville lodge to the Grand Lodge of Pythians in session at Ishpeming this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne and Miss Carrie Youngs of Sudus, N. Y., left Tuesday for their home after a visit with their daughter and niece, Mrs. R. M. Pierce and family.

Miss Donna Sullivan of Jackson visited at the F. S. Harmon home this week. Miss Sullivan, who is a graduate of the Ypsilanti normal, will teach at Hillsdale this year.

SALEM SAYINGS. The seven month's old son (Harry) of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lovell of Salem township died Sunday and the burial was on Tuesday at the Worden cemetery. Mr. Lovell is working on the Fred Simmons farm and Mrs. Lovell was visiting at the home of George Nelson near Salem, where the baby was taken ill and died.

HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

Peaches. Full moon. Corn cuttin'. September morn. State Fair Monday. Monday's Labor Day. Nineteen days to autumn. Got your State Fair ticket yet? Two new bridges are being put in at the head of Randolph street. Thirteen years ago next Sunday, (Sept. 6), President McKinley was assassinated. A Northville lady has a cat that is very fond of raw tomatoes as an article of diet. It certainly can't rain during two whole weeks, so maybe the State Fair management will have old Jup Pluv. on the hip this year.

The Northville City Band played at the Gala day celebration at Redford last Saturday. Many other Northville citizens also took in the doin's.

The meeting of the Baptist Missionary circle will be held with Mrs. Albert Vradenburg, Wednesday afternoon, September 9. Everybody welcome.

With gasoline at \$1.25 per gallon in England a number of Northville horseless carriage owners have decided to give up their European trour this year.

After Saturday noon State Fair tickets go up to 50 cents each. Today and until noon tomorrow 35 cents or 3 for \$1.00 at the Record office. Good for admission any day.

A hundred school-ma'ms in northwest Oakland county are deeply interested in obtaining subscriptions for the Holy Herald (et. al) and one of them is to go to Frisco expo. as a result.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost Found. Wanted notices inserted under this head for 1 cent per word.

WANTED—Party to loan three thousand eight hundred dollars on fully improved ninety-five acre farm in Salem township. Will pay six per cent interest and give cash bonus. There is no better security. Will also pay all expense to make the deal. Any one interested should apply by letter at once. Address loan, care of the Northville Record, Northville, Mich. 5w1p

LOST—Rubber lined hand bag, containing baby clothes. Finder please call Record office. 5w3p.

STRAYED or Stolen—One jet black Persian kitten about 6 months old. Reward for return. Heraldic Henry. 6w1p

ANYONE—having a good farm to rent or sell, to give possession now or next spring, as can be arranged, write me, am in the market. Get my address from Neal Printing Co.

FOR SALE, Cheap—Yale Motor cycle twin cylinder. Fully equipped. Duquette Wm. Gorton. 6w1c.

FOR SALE—Majestic steel range good at new. Must be sold this week. Mrs. Thors, Cor DuBarre and Linden st. 6w1c.

FOR SALE—Large parlor organ, 6 octave, natural oak finish and in splendid condition. Will sell very cheap if taken at once. Inquire at Record office. 11f.

FOR SALE—Tomatoes. Will deliver No. 1 canning tomatoes at your door. Phone 14, H. W. Loesser, Northville. 5w2p.

FOR SALE—Seed—timothy, clover and alfalfa. Northville Milling Co. 5tf.

CARPENTER WORK WANTED—Let us figure on your building and repairing. Work guaranteed. Prices right. E. H. Thompson, phone 356W. 41w3p-11f.

\$75.00 buys a Johnston corn binder, good as new. Used 3 seasons on small farm. Chas. E. Bassett, Novi, Mich. 3-11f.

FOR SALE—Two or three nice building lots on South-east side of Walled lake, adjoining Chapman grove. Bargains. Apply to Record office for information and price. 11f.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. R. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.—Office over Stark Brother's Store. Hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 5. Phone 29. p13.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Phone No. 1.

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

DR. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office, Lapham Savings Bank Bldg., Northville. Hours, 7 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone 24. 37tf.

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON, Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis. Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, Buit 301-244 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 98-J. 19tf.

Alseum.

Frank Fry is somewhat better this week. Weddings and war make deprecation on the rice field. A. K. Dolph is out again from his recent severe illness. Seemed to rain very easily for such months as August anyhow. Mrs. Helmyth Ringle has been quite ill for the past two weeks. Election of officers of the L. O. T. M. M. Tuesday evening, Sept. 8. Moving pictures and songs at "They Alseum" tomorrow night, better than ever. Eugene Clarkston joined the fad of no whiskers and no mustache. Gene looks forty odd years younger. Special Conclave Northville Commandery No. 39 Tuesday evening, Sept. 8. Work in the Order of the Temple.

Why pay 50 cents for admission to the State Fair when you can get the same ticket for 35 cents? Sale closes Saturday noon.

At the next regular meeting of F. of A. at Cattermole hall, Friday evening, Sept. 4, the members and their friends will enjoy one of their old-fashioned dances. You are invited.

There is tentative talk of uniting Orion and Oxford in the bonds of municipality, but neither village cares to give up its baptismal name. How would Orion or Oxion or Oxionford or Oxionford do?

Primary election didn't seem to stir up much more enthusiasm in some localities than did the annual school meetings. A case in point occurred in Oakland township—same county—where but 15 votes were cast, and part of those were thrown out at that.

Joe Montgomery's three-year-old dog mare, Don M., starts in a big race at Howell today. The clever little animal has started already in six races and won them all. Her driver, Markham, thinks she is one of the best finds ever put on a Michigan track.

An elegant silk flag and streamer were presented Saturday to Allen M. Harman Post G. A. R. by the local W. R. C., for the old boys to carry in the parade at the encampment in Detroit this week. The flag is a beauty, and both organizations feel very proud of it.

We note by an exchange that John Bell, who has just closed a successful season with the Hastings Independent of Ypsilanti, will finish the summer with the Otsego of the same city. Bell has pitched a number of games, on the Northville diamond and is certainly some twirler.

The Rural Hill cemetery bridge is once more open for traffic, having been closed since May 15. Since then only one burial has occurred there of a Northville resident, though in the village and vicinity there has resulted six more deaths so far this year than for the same period in 1913.

A man applied for a room of Milt Brown one day last week and was shown to a room. Shortly afterward, Milt missed a bunch of money and reported the loss to Marshal Bogart who found the fake roomer boarding the Detroit car. The money was found on the man when searched so Milt did not lose anything in the deal.

Mr. and Mrs. John Joslin of Detroit are receiving the sympathy of their many friends here because of the death of their baby daughter, born Sunday, August 30. The little one lived but a short time. Mrs. Joslin was formerly Miss Frances Cole, teacher of music and drawing in our schools.

The County committee of the National Progressive party has resigned the use of the assembly room to the Republican convention owing to their larger number of delegates and the Progressive convention will be held in the Supervisor's room on the third floor of the County building instead of in the assembly room on the first floor, Tuesday, September 8, at 10.30 a. m.

SPECIAL PARTY—PRINCESS RINK Labor Day, Monday night, Sept. 7-8 to 12. Heeneys' 5-piece orchestra.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"? A good remedy is Burdock Stomach Bitters. Ask your druggist. Price \$1.00. —Advertisement.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy. If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Guin, Whatley, Ala., writes, "I had measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived, but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Cured of Indigestion. Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted on my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Regular meeting Tuesday, Sept. 8, '14. Refreshments served. W. L. TINHAM, C. C. C. B. Bristol, K. of R. & S.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

O. H. Bartlet. Frank G. Day. Mr. Jessie Hall. Mr. Hurbert Dafoe. Mrs. E. F. Whitmore. Miss Flow Ida Pratt.

Northville's first church wedding is over and it was some event, at that.

Fred Simmons is the owner of a new 60 horse power Oakland, seven passenger.

A scaffold at the new theatre which is being erected on Main street, gave way last Saturday and several men were slightly injured in the fall.

C. C. Yerkes will soon construct a new depot along the D. U. R. in front of his country home. It will be of a neat little affair with a bungalow effect roof.

Miss Blanche Clark expects to soon enter Cleary's business college at Ypsilanti. Miss Dula Martin will teach the school in the Clark district formerly taught by Miss Blanche.

The ladies of the L. O. T. M. M. surprised Miss Lottie White and Albert Stockman with a miscellaneous shower Tuesday evening. Light refreshments were served late in the evening.

The Wayne County Teachers' Institute will be held in the Central High school, Detroit, from September 8 to 11. Every teacher in the public schools of Wayne county is expected to attend this session.

Mrs. B. C. Stark underwent an operation at Harper hospital, Detroit, Wednesday. Dr. D. B. Henry, assisted in the work and Mrs. Stark's many Northville friends will be glad to know of her improved condition thus far.

Wonder what's become of the Park seats? The village owns quite a lot of them but not one has been seen in the park this year for some reason. The park was used very frequently when the seats were in place in previous seasons.

W. I. Thompson of the Alseum notes that he expects to have the new theatre ready for use by the last of this month. Opening week will be devoted to special features, including vaudeville and music, besides something extra in the way of pictures.

Last week we blamed the increase in the cost of getting a hair cut in local barber shops, to the present European war. We have been informed that this was another one of those false rumors which the war has caused to float around. The price of a hair cut remains stationary.

A good suggestion is made that the council at their next meeting pass a resolution stating that the ballot on the vote as to acting on the electric light plant to the Edison, small state that if plant is sold the \$35,000 shall be used to pay off the bonded indebtedness of the village and for no other purpose.

The State Board of Equalization has finally fixed Wayne county's valuation at 25.25 of the entire state tax as against 21.8 in previous years. This will mean that this county will be called on to pay about \$233,000 increase taxes for the next few years. The only wonder is that Wayne got off with that soaking. The tax commission wanted the raise to stand at 27.6 per cent.

Two large barns on the George VanSickle farm near Salem burned to the ground early yesterday morning. Smoke was discovered by the hired man about 4 o'clock when he went out to do the chores but it was impossible to save the two buildings. The loss is estimated at about \$5,000, one thousand bushels of oats, corn and barley, having been burned up in the two barns.

Tiger Games of Base Ball. The Tigers play in Detroit with teams and dates indicated below: Sept. 1, 5, 6, with St. Louis. Sept. 7, with Chicago, 2 games.

SPECIAL PARTY—PRINCESS RINK Labor Day, Monday night, Sept. 7-8 to 12. Heeneys' 5-piece orchestra.

For any itchininess of the skin, for skin rashes, chap, pimples, etc., try Doan's Ointment. 50c at all drug stores. —Advertisement.

THE ONLY SURE WAY to get money is to earn it. The one sure way to have money is to save it. And the one sure way to save it is to get it out of your pocket, and into a savings bank. Open an account today at the LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK Northville, Michigan.

John D. Mabley SAYS: Strangers in the city will find it advantageous to buy a new suit while they're here. The best men in Detroit are our customers—and we give the same splendid values to all. See our new suits for men at twenty dollars. Mabley's Corner DETROIT. Grand River and Griswold. Best \$10 and \$15 Men's Suits in the World.

SCHOOL BOOKS and SUPPLIES Will be Needed in a Few Days. This year we have bought a Big Stock of all kinds of School Supplies which is now on our shelves ready to sell. We expect to be able to supply everyone with everything needed from the stock now on hand. We Solicit Your Patronage and assure you that if you bring your School Supply Order to us it will be filled Complete, at once. For Various Reasons it is necessary for us to place this Business on a CASH Basis. We Shall Decline to Charge Accounts of School Books and Supplies. STANLEY'S DRUG STORE Northville, Michigan.

Let your boy wear "Good for Bad Boys" Shoes. If you like the boy. They are not bad for good boys, will keep his feet warm and dry and will wear better than any other boys' shoes made. CARRINGTON & SON NORTHVILLE, MICH. Image of a boy in a hat and coat.

AT BIG LOON POST

By George Van Schaick

Copyrighted

Author of "Hearth of the North," "Ishmael of Grand Lae," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I.

Where There's a Will

The Indians know the river as Ushishiku, which word white men have translated The Rat. The post stands at the head of nine miles of heavy rapids, un-navigable to canoes. There is a little cleared land on either bank, quite good for potatoes and carrots and turnips.

The railroad is sited by a tote road, nine miles long, traveled only by stone-boats and lumber carts of solid construction. The stream is quite wide before it narrows into white water, and in the middle, opposite the post, is a little island nearly covered during spring freshets.

About the post have arisen two or three frame houses and some nondescript shacks, built from the refuse of an old portable sawmill.

One day, late in May, half a dozen men were gathered in the storeroom of Ushishiku Post, which was so crowded with goods that it gave but scantily lounging room.

About them, piled up in as orderly a fashion as the abundance of merchandise permitted, were the smaller bags of flour, barrels of biscuits, sides of bacon, and boxes of pork.

There were also cases filled with packages of tea, plug tobacco, or condensed milk. On the shelves which ran to the ceiling were rows of canned goods, bottles of cloth, and piles of rough clothing, most of it rather vivid in color. From nails hung shoe-packs and moccasins, dog-harness and fishnets, Dutch stockings, steel traps of all sizes, things useful to trapper or lumber-jack.

The men assembled there were a stalwart lot, with, perhaps, the exception of Teddy Fisk, who was of moderate size, hard as nails, and keen as a rat-trap. He was reckoned generally as a first-rate man, and he spoke Montagnais like a son of the tribe.

All the others, however, appeared as if they could pass with consummate ease the old Hudson Bay Company's test, which required its voyageurs to be able to pack over a long carry three ninety-pound bales of furs fastened to the tump line on their foreheads.

Teddy, his hands stuffed in the capacious pockets of a worn pair of brown overalls, was pulling at a short pipe as he listened to Boyce Curran, chief agent in charge of Tahemauk, or Big Loon Post, situated over three hundred miles to the north, as the crew flue. The man had been kicking about some good time.

"Well, you're fixed all right this time," Teddy assured him. "I've been over the stuff twice, checking up everything on your list. Them boxes of your own are pretty heavy—all of one man's load. Now, about the gunpowder there can't be a word said. It's the best to be had for Injun guns, and your crowd up there will find it all right. If they don't I'll eat my shirt."

"Sure everything's ready?" asked Curran.

"There ain't a fish hook or spool of thread missin'. Your brigade'll get to work by sunup and load the plunder. You can start right after noon, makin' a short party of it to shake down everything and let your crew sober up. Some of 'em'll be sure to get hold of a bottle or two this evening, and you better be easy on 'em first day out."

"I've been gone a long while this time," answered Curran, who had just returned from the northwest on a lengthy trip for the company. "But they know me, all right. I can tackle 'em if there's any ration."

He straightened up, looking about him disapprovingly, and Ted Fisk's eyes narrowed a little.

"Have your gun," he said. "It's your own way."

Curran turned away and stood at the door as he scraped the bowl of his pipe. The rough, turbid water of the river, still mingled with melted snows from northern hills, must have come down a good four feet in the last two weeks.

The birches and poplars had leafed out to a tender green, and the little island in the middle of the river, half covered with alders that were still bent by the violence of the stream in flood, was showing green patches of coarse grass growing in rocky crannies.

"Best time to start," he told himself. "We're in for a spell of good weather, most likely, and the water'll be going down steady. Wonder who those Injuns are?"

A canoe was coming down swiftly. It was expertly swirled around a jutting sand bar, being powerfully guided with strong, deep strokes.

As it approached the landing-place it was gently brooked sidewise to the shore, and the occupants stepped out, their long moccasin boots half submerged in water.

They pulled the canoe to safety, and stroiled up, trying to look unconcerned; but their best clothing, gay neckerchiefs, and "red" belts indicated that they had come a long way and, according to old usage, had stopped a mile or two from the post and bedded themselves in innery appropriate to the season of the end of a long journey.

"Jim Michaux and Passigan," Curran said, as he recognized them. "Down from Ushuk Falls to sell their furs."

"Quey, quey!" the men greeted him as they came up to the post.

"How do!" he answered. "Good day?"

They grunted affirmatively and went into the store, where, after shaking hands with Teddy, they asked for tobacco. Then they squatted on their heels by the stove, lighting their pipes with long splinters of jack-pine.

The agent handed each a plug without the slightest question of payment. Trading would come later. After their smoke they went down to the shore, brought up their bales of furs, and scattered the contents over the counter.

The others crowded around. Furs is always of absorbing interest to men of the north. They handled the pelts critically while commenting on them.

There were hides of lynx with black-tufted ears, amber-hued pelts of mink, glossy brown otters, white winter weasels with black-tipped tails, and brownish-yellow martens. There were exhibited also the long, gray-brown skins of fishers and two chestnut-banded dark wolverines.

The two Indians had moved away indifferently, and presently the others began to make inquiries about recent happenings in the "cup-country." These two made up the first party that had come in that spring.

Very deliberately, though pleased at the attention they attracted, the recent arrivals gave the news.

"Yes, the catch of fur is fair, but you'll see none better than ours, said Passigan, whose Montagnais name meant The Gun. Acting as spokesman, he continued: "Oter was rare up north. They had heard that the wife of Pete Memepl, the Tete de Boule Indian, had died of the coughing sickness, and, of course her baby was dead, too. Charlie Alakapeshagan's gun had burst and he had lost two fingers of his left hand. The ducks and geese would be very plenty, for the rivers and lakes were already occupied by many couples beginning to nest."

"Oh, yes! They had also heard that the assistant agent at Tahemauk Post had taken a wife. She was a girl called Amonee, the Bee, who was the daughter of old Nimissuts, the Neqasoope chief."

"Gone and got married! Has he really married her?" interrupted Curran excitedly.

"We met Father Gregoire, the priest with the white beard. He told us that he was at Tahemauk and married them. Therefore, it is so," put in Jim Michaux, who, in spite of his name was a dark, pig-eyed Montagnais.

Boyce Curran had frequently cast his eyes upon that girl, who certainly was the best looking young woman he had ever seen. He remembered that she was second to none as a worker and a maker of the finest moccasins.

"The dance he has!" he muttered. "He was no longer listening to the gossip of the Indians. He hunched impatiently at a plug of tobacco, and was feeling angry."

"Waller why he married her?" he asked himself.

A couple of wolfish dogs outside began to bark and a loon in a racket of an open window. He drew a scuffed horse chivally clad in robe mended harness.

"Here's yer letters," he said. "Tram was late and I got stuck in the Drum eight swamp. The corduroy is all to pieces and the mud that do-p'tent fit to travel on. My horse here he pretty-nigh broke his leg."

The grumpy man got out, paying heed, as he was aware that it would never move without a tug at the reins and an application of the whip. He carried a worn bag which contained the scanty mail for the post and a few adjacent dwellings.

"If they don't fix that road pretty soon," he continued to grumble, "you'll be gettin' glad to have yer mail orge a week, lettin' alone twict."

Nobody paid any attention to him. The contents of the bag were far more interesting.

There were some rather official-looking envelopes for the post, a few newspapers, and nondescript matter for some of the settlers. It was all seized eagerly, however, as everything that came from the outside world. At Big Rat even a patent medicine almanac was deeply appreciated and passed through a dozen hands.

"Say, Boyce! Here's a letter for you from Winnipeg. Two for Lorimer, which you'll take up to him. He'll be glad to hear from folks at home. I was afraid there'd be nothin' for him. Then here's a paper for me from across the water. My brother sends it when he thinks of it. You can look at it while I see my letters. I got to write some, too."

Boyce Curran opened his letter, which proved of no importance, and placed those for Lorimer in his pocket. Then he sat down on the edge of the porch and leaned against one of the swamp-cedar pillars.

He lit his pipe and tore the wrapper open to peruse the long columns. There was a lot about parliament, which drew from him a long yawn. News about the Balkans, which to him was some sort of beathen country, interested him as little. He turned page after page without the slightest show of interest, vainly looking for the report of some good prize-fight or murder. It was utterly tiresome.

Yet he continued, hoping to find something worth reading, and his eyes fell upon a long column of death notices. Idly he ran down the list.

Suddenly he sat up straight, his indifference a-virely gone. He looked carefully at a name, scratching his head wearily.

"Sure enough!" he told himself. "That's the name, all right. I'll eat my shoe-packs if it ain't that old curmudgeon of an uncle of Lorimer's that he was telling me about. Don't it beat all?"

Curran copied the advertisement in an old pocket-book, using a stubby stump of lead-pencil. Then he folded the paper and returned it to Fisk. After this he sat down and wrote a letter to Quebec, which he mailed.

Shortly after the Tahemauk agent stroled into the tiny village, idly watched some repairs being made to the little saw-mill, and went out on the rough lumber road of which the mail-carrier had complained. He looked like a man having a lot of trouble to kill time.

He sat down on a prostrate tree-trunk near his pocket. Lorimer's letters from his books.

"Told me to open anything that comes for him," he justified himself. "So had it'd have had to steam 'em open—so he's saved me just that trouble."

Lorimer's direction to open the letters was very natural. At Tahemauk there were not over three chances in a year to send out letters. It followed that if Curran read the mail he might be able to write an answer, without making the correspondent wait, perhaps, a half a year.

The first letter was an affectionate one from Lorimer's sister, advising him to return to England and cease burying himself in the wilderness.

The second made Curran sit up excitedly. It was from a firm of London solicitors, advising Lorimer of an interest he had in his uncle's will, and stating that the exact amount will be known after an inventory of certain securities had been made. He was advised to return to England at once, as his presence would greatly facilitate matters.

Curran had heard all about that uncle. When men are immured together for months and years in the wilderness they are apt to converse every possible subject of conversation. However, Lorimer had told all he knew, while Curran had preferred to hold back certain things. A man is surely the master of his own secrets.

Hence the chief agent knew all about the death of a rather extravagant father who had impoverished his family, leaving a married daughter and a son so ill-provided for that he had been obliged to leave the university.

The uncle had offered him help under conditions that would have been utterly distasteful to Lorimer. The old man would have a place for the nephew in the business house in London—a dark and ancient building about as old as the hills.

Lorimer had no taste for a grubby place that savored of dampness, for walls covered with ancient account books among which tolled phony-looking clerks who wore green shades over eyes grown weak for need of sunlight.

Lorimer, during the recital, told Curran how he hated dingy offices, even though belonging to a rich firm. The very air in them seemed to be doing out parsimoniously. He wanted to get out in the world where the winds of heaven were unconfined, where men did their work in the open, and the sweat of their brows fell on good solid earth.

Hence he had drifted to Canada. "That old cuss is dead," Curran repeated to himself. "He's left something to Lorimer. Ought to be a pretty good pile. Let's see how much 'd he say the old man was worth?"

He was trying to remember their talk of a year or two ago. It was surely a hundred thousand pounds. He was sure it was pounds and not dollars. It might be two or three hundred. The whole thing sounded as big as the Hudson Bay with a bit of ocean thrown in.

And now Lorimer had gone and married that Injun girl, and knew nothing about this affair, and would know nothing for a year or so if his mail didn't get to him!

The man stared before him, paying no heed to chattering red squirrels, unconscious of the passing of a big-cock partridge with black velvet ruffs outspread.

He had rather wanted that girl for himself. But—Lorimer had married her and she was his wife, and—she had an interest in whatever the old chap in England might have left to her husband!

The notion struck Curran all of a heap. He was whitening viciously at a splinter of pine.

"What a chance!" said he, as he threw away the pine splinter. "Lorimer would leave all he had to his wife. That's the kind of fool he is. Then, supposing something was to happen to him—apart in rapids or lost on the barrens, or—or—he meets some accident! Then the woman owns the whole shooting match. If she married another husband he could put his finger in the pie. She'd be only too glad to marry again and live in a house and get all the grub she wanted—no trouble about that!"

He pushed his slouch hat back on his head. His forehead was rather bald, though he wore a scowling over thirty years old. His long black mustache drooped over the corners of his narrow lips, and his intense preoccupation seemed to deepen the lines running from the sides of his nose to the ends of the mouth.

The face was handsome, yet marred by the stiffness of his beard, black eyes. His expression was hardly a pleasant one as he rose and walked rapidly toward the post.

When he reached the building Ted Fisk was outside scrubbing his face before a three-legged stool supporting a tin basin and a cake of yellow soap. The Tahemauk agent took his turn at the wash-stand, for men of the woods are commonly a clean lot.

Ted's wife, a motherly, cheerful creature, served the men with pork and beans and hot pancakes and strong tea. Her doughnuts were famous and the hungry men did not neglect them.

"Pretty near the last of good grub for a while," remarked Curran, as he rose from the table.

"You never look starved when you get back from Tahemauk," laughed the wife.

"Maybe," he answered, "but I ain't goin' to live on sourdough bread and fat pork all my life."

He lit his pipe and went out to the porch, where he sat quite lost in his restive thoughts.

Not far away, from a barn in the middle of a field studded with blackened stumps, came the sound of a concertina. After a few moments Curran strolled toward it and entered.

Paul Chambord, a Frenchman, perched on a barrel, was tackling his instrument lustily. A few women and a score of men were in the maze of a country dance with all the energy in fashion among lumbermen and voyageurs. Already some of them seemed to have had all the cheap liquor that was good for them.

"I'll make some of you sweat, beginnin' tomorrow!" Curran murmured between his teeth.

He declined invitations to join the dance, and returned to the post, where he sat on the porch for a long time, heedless of hungry mosquitoes, until Ted Fisk and his wife came back from the dance.

"I've been telling those lads that the voyageurs ought to be getting to bed," said the agent. "but they'll be up most all night and played out in the morning."

"They'll worse played out when I get through with 'em," announced Curran decisively.

CHAPTER II.

Northward Bound.

Curran had borrowed an alarm clock from Ted Fisk—for the job of rousing up his men must begin early. Before the last of the stars had disappeared, while the moon had sunk below the tree-line, and the faint glow of coming redness began to rise over the deep-toothed outline of dark conifers, he jumped out of bed.

On this day of departure it behooved a chief of brigade to put on some style, so when he left the house he wore new high black moccasins tied above his calves with bright red tasseled cords, so the soft leather would not slip down.

About his waist he sported a gray sash, and the collar of his blue flannel shirt was fastened with a bright neckerchief tied in front. His woolen cap was gaudy with many hues.

At the end of the first day's journey, of course, all this finery would be packed away in his bag, to come forth again whenever he gave the men a half-day's rest on Sundays, and also when they should come in sight of Tahemauk Post, several weeks hence.

He hurried away from the post and reached a shack, the door of which he counted with his fist.

"All right! Coming!" sounded a gruff voice. A moment later the door was thrown open and there appeared a sharp, bearded face surrounded by an untidy shock of hair.

"Ready in a minute," said the man calmly. "Just get to pull my boots on. Them new shoe-packs of mine are a tight fit."

He went indoors, but soon returned and stood before Curran on sturdy, bowed legs, showing bulging arms that nearly reached his knees. His body was bent askew and his head was deeply set between heavy, broad shoulders. He was commonly known as Mashkaugan, the hunchback, owing to an accident in his youth.

Yet the muscles at the sides of his neck, trained by the tug of the tump-line, stood up marvelously. The whole make-up of the man indicated tremendous brute force. Those able to judge deemed him a wonderful man in a canoe.

"Come along," said Curran. "We've got to rout out those furs in a hurry. They've had all the fun that was coming to them."

They met a few men who were making their way toward the post and bade them hasten. Several more had to be dragged out of bed none too gently. The remainder of the brigade were finally roused up and brought to the landing, where they slaked their devouring thirsts with copious dippers of water.

These were the voyageurs who constituted the crew for Tahemauk Post, a motley lot of French Canadian and half-breeds whose language was a jumble of Montagnais Indian, English and French.

The long canoes, with high sterns and bows, were lying on the shore, having been carefully searched for leaks and gummed over the day before. They were brought down from the bank and put afloat gently, for an injured canoe may mean loss of life and goods, and is certain to cause a waste of time.

Ted Fisk was up and carried a lantern. He opened the door of the shed in which the loads for the brigade had been placed. The amount looked positively formidable. Standing at the door, he checked every package, box, bag and roll of blankets that was taken out.

Men at the landing were placing poles at the bottom of the canoes to keep the goods from getting wet if water was shipped aboard or rain fell. These poles were covered with fish-boughs.

On the poles of the shed the loads were being made up. A couple of hundred-pound bags of flour per man would suffice, for the voyageurs were none too steady on their legs. Their faces pictured that sadness of the morning after first displayed by the Noah.

The long things were tied around the two bags. Curran and the agent would lend a hand. The man, fitting the head-piece over his forehead, would rise, grunting with desperate effort.

"I'll have them juggling with three pieces in a week or so," said Curran. "There won't be much tallow on their bones by that time; I'll warrant."

Ted Fisk nodded, keeping careful watch of his list, until all the great bags of flour had been taken out and piled on tarpaulins near the shore.

Then the two men went to the river to direct the stowing of the stuff. This proceeded slowly, for the men were none too lively after the previous night's dancing, and the whisky they had absorbed. From one canoe, the other Curran ran, directing, ordering and swearing at the men.

"We have one load tarring for dis voyage," complained one of them. Curran moved toward him with flaming eyes, but Ted gripped his arm and held him.

"Easy! Hold hard, Boyce! You haven't got them away yet. You know you can't do a thing if they should take it into their muddled heads to refuse to start. You're not on Hudson Bay now. Better give 'em a little time. They're bound to grumble, but they'll get on all right if you don't bustle them too hard."

Curran felt that there was wisdom in those words, and, therefore, had to let up a little in his driving. Finally the whole crew of four was stowed and the men were called to breakfast, but appetites were distinctly below par, although the huge pint cups of tea were stimulating and grateful. The men drank the bitter stuff greedily and asked for more.

After this they carried down the pork and pails of oleo and jam, the kegs of powder, bars of lead for bullets, rolls of netting twine, and so many other things that it did not seem as if five twenty-four-foot canoes could possibly carry all the stuff.

Yet it was all finally loaded, and, after this was accomplished, there was profound study of each canoe and corrections were made when they seemed rather too far down at bow or stern, or listed to one side or the other. The proper balance of such a craft is important. It is an art demanding experience. The always rect result since obtained will always be maintained, the men remembering where every bag and box is stowed.

Before eleven o'clock everything was ready. Mashkaugan, who was second in command, ran toward the men toward their shacks and tents, where personal effects and trunks were packed and tied up. A few of the hunchback saw to it that the adeus were not prolonged!

The noon meal, like the breakfast, was not an attractive feast, for mouths were still very dry and muscles sore from the unworked work after a period of idleness. There was scanty joy also at the prospect of a long journey under orders of a driver like Curran; but finally the entire population of Big Rat Post had gathered on the sharply sloping bank of the river.

Curran bade the agent and his wife good-by, entered his canoe, and gave a swift glance at the entire outfit. Mashkaugan had the stern paddle and Jacques Clairay, who would act as chief on the return, was at the bow.

The dignity of chief of brigade hardly allowed Curran to use a lade. He waved his hand to the people on shore, and the journey began, while a few of the men tried half-heartedly to sing.

"Hit her up better than, Mashkaugan! This ain't a beastly funeral!" ordered Curran sharply.

The hunchback started the song, the loudness of his voice making up for lack of quality.

En roulant, ma boue roulat! The chorus was taken up and a semblance of cheerfulness finally seemed to be attending the start. It continued until the canoe rounded a long point, leaving well ashore near the line alders, where the current lost some of its swiftness.

"I'm glad they're off," said Teddy Fisk to his wife, as they returned to the post.

"Something's going to happen to that Curran some day," answered the good woman. "He's too hard on his men."

"Well, he's a hustler and gets results," replied her husband. "That's what counts in the long run."

"Perhaps it does," said the wife, unconvinced, and the agent went into the store to begin a long haggling with Michaux and Passigan over the value of their bales of fur.

Meanwhile the brigade kept on going up the river, the strong current makin' travel very slow. The day was warm and the sweat was pouring from the men's faces, stinging their eyes, which they wiped with a quick move of the wrist.

Paddles were lifted with blades high in the air and the water trickling down the loom ran into thirsty mouths. After going three miles they stopped at the side of a little brook running down from a side-hill. The ice-cold water refreshed the men amazingly. They lit their pipes and started by a long dead water where the current was easier, and presently the songs were heard again.

An hour before nightfall, having covered only nine miles, the brigade went ashore at the foot of the first portage, where the big river tumbled in a mighty fall.

Fires were lighted, tents put up, and the canoes were unloaded swiftly by the hungry crew, who piled the goods under tarpaulins.

"The whisky's pretty well sweated out of 'em by this time," said Curran to Mashkaugan. "See them hustle. They want their grub and a long sleep."

"All right now," answered the hunchback. "We'll start early over the portage."

After this there followed many long days, with the constant passing of well-remembered landmarks—Point of Bitches, Black Rocks, Dead Pine, Drowned Man's Pool and scores of others that marked many long steps in the journey.

When they reached the height of land there were many hard portages, some of which had to be tackled in pelting rains when moccasins sank deep in swampy ooze and the strain of the tump-lines became torture.

Then they came to little streams where the deep-laden canoes would hardly float, and the whole brigade would be stopped until fallen trees were hacked asunder.

In other places the men had to walk in the water and drag the canoes over shoals by main force.

But they knew that soon they would journey with the currents that ran toward Hudson Bay and that there would be no more hard lining from the shore, as had happened so often farther south, when a dozen men had to walk along the bank and tug at a long tow-rope while two canoe men with poles kept the ship in mid-stream and watched for rocks.

Mashkaugan and Curran created carefully nurtured rivalry among the men. In hearing of one or two they discussed the men's abilities, believing this, doubting that. Like big children, the voyageurs fell into the old trap and sweated under the huge loads going fast in order to show what they could do.

Some of the carries took an entire day, for the portages had to be gone over and over again until the whole freight was brought up and loaded for another start.

Many of the nights were hot and uncomfortable, for the black flies and midges that had stung all day made room for the mosquitoes that buzzed and bit all night. Tent-flaps had to be closed tightly and the men slept with their heads covered, for neither white man nor Indian can withstand the constant attack of hordes of hungry insects blowing in like clouds from the swamps, and at times seeming not even to mind the pungent acrid smoke of smudges with which the travelers seek to repel them.

At such times they grumbled fiercely and gesticulated wildly, but they were getting accustomed to Curran's driving and paid little attention to him. Better than any one else they knew when they had accomplished a fair day's work, and the leader was compelled to keep his temper in check, knowing how swiftly heat-knives and short axes could be handled by angry voyageurs.

At night Curran, whose dignity required a private tent, would call Mashkaugan and engage in long conversations with him, always ending about Lorimer, at the mention of whose name Mashkaugan would spit disdainfully on the ground.

"I ain't no friend of his," he said. "I know you're not; but then I also know that it was on account of a little matter of a cross-fur skin that you began to dislike him, Mashkaugan."

"Called me a thief and other names."

"That wasn't polite; but between us two it looks as if he knew pretty well what he was talking about. I don't like him either. I have my own reasons. But you must be very careful. You might come across some thing worse than a Idun swimmer."

big river. Wonder if he's got some notion of where you're wanted. He's most likely to send you back there."

Mashkaugan remained silent, though his eyes flashed in anger. He was remembering a night, four years before, when he had managed to escape from a place in which he was detained for some questionable practise among Indians with forbidden liquor.

He saw again the iron-barred, narrow windows and the walls outside where men were posted with loaded guns.

With incredible patience and wonderful cunning he had made plans and carried them out with audacious energy, in the display of which he had killed a guard.

He saw himself, most vividly, in the middle of the great river on which a boatman with flaming torches were hunting for him.

Then, as he was strangling for breath and beginning to drift down helplessly, his head had bumped against a log, and he had clutched it and driven his nails into it, tearing them to the quick—and a man had pulled him out and laid him on the raft, while his breath came with a gurgling sound.

And the raft had gone on, towed by a puffing tug, and the man had concealed him while boats boarded it and other men searched.

At this very minute that Curran was sitting beside him! He was Curran. Soon afterward they had parted, and two years later, in a far-off place, as he looked for employment in a brigade, the two had recognized each other.

Curran had scratched his head when the man stood before him. The uncertainty had lasted but a moment, and Mashkaugan found himself engaged.

"You keep your mouth shut and I'll do the same," Curran had whispered. He had just then obtained the appointment at Tahemauk Post, and they had traveled up there together. After a short time the hunchback discovered that he was paying for his rescue, for every word and beck and call had to be obeyed under penalty of a hint of that awful prison.

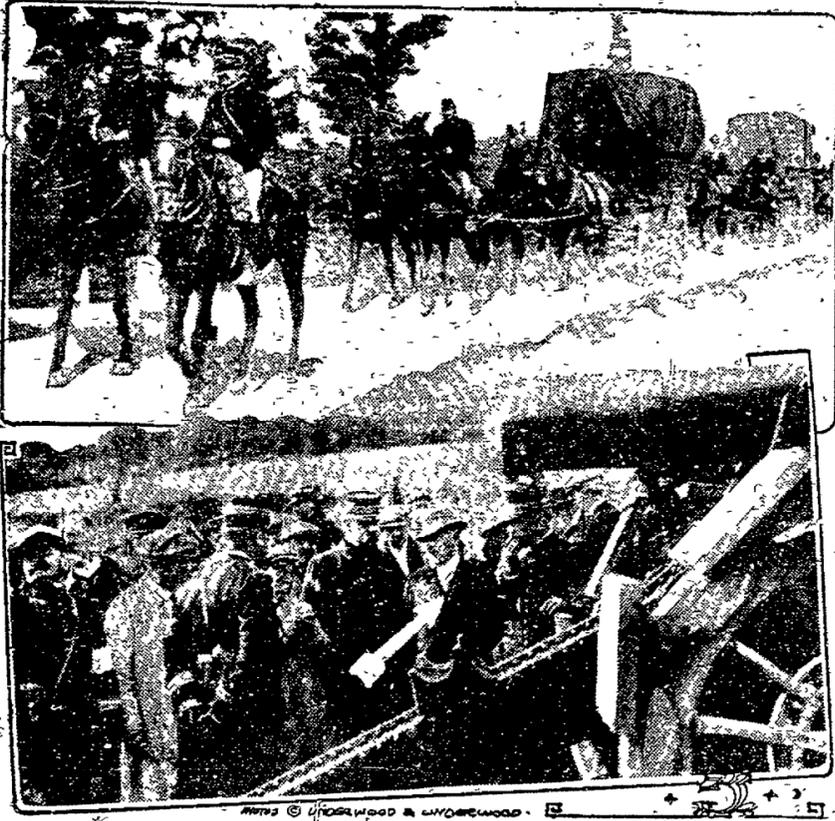
To be continued

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MARTIAL SCENES IN FRANCE AS ARMIES PREPARE FOR DEATH STRUGGLE WITH ONRUSHING HOSTS OF GERMANY.



These scenes are typical of what is going on all over France today, as the people of that nation complete their preparations for a death struggle with Germany. Upper photo shows army supplies en route to base of operations of the French forces in Alsace-Lorraine. Lower photo shows President Poincare (arrow) and army officers inspecting one of their new big guns.



38 42
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ONE CITIZEN OWNS TOWN

Once Thieving Village Deserted by Prospectors, Who Leave Stores and Theater to Its Founder.
Silver City, N. M.—A full-fledged town with but a single inhabitant—that is the present status of the once thriving municipality of Sylvanite. It grew like magic a few years ago when gold was reported in the hills round about, and it thrived for several months before stories of the mineral deposits proved to be principally myths. Many of the inhabitants continued to hold on even after the truth was known, but gradually they packed up and departed for more likely spots. There is left in Sylvanite a number of business houses, places where saloons were operated, a postoffice that has no worries because of the parcel post, a jail without a jailer and moving picture theater without a machine, an operator or an audience. It is the biggest modern town of the country that boasts of so small a population and probably it is the most lonesome municipality in the world.
John Corbett, the original settler on the townsite of Sylvanite, still is a resident here. He declares that he is mayor, police judge, chief of police and any other official that any good-fellow town might boast of. Also, he is the sole and entire population.

SYMPATHY

Copyright, Fack
By MAX MERRYMAN.

THE Lady with the mourning veil reaching to the hem of her gown entered the car at Kalamazoo and sat down directly in front of a salow, hatchet-faced woman with a palpably false front which had slipped awry so that the parting was in the neighborhood of her left ear. Her hat of many and gorgeous colors had slid down to her right ear, and she bore evidences of having traveled far. She had the eager look of a woman who wants to know things and who seeks information by questions as probing as an X-ray machine. No sooner had the lady with the outward and apparent signs of recent bereavement seated herself comfortably than she of the "want to know" type leaned forward, laid on unglued and unclean hand on the shoulder of the lady in black, and said:

berry supper an' charged a quarter a head an' got my second's tombston money that way. Some folks thought it ruther a queer way to git tombston money, but I didn't see that it was no wuss than the Cemetery Association in our town havin' a ball an' oyster supper to raise money for a new hearse. But some folks would of talked if I'd raised my money sellin' Bibles. I bet that veil o' yours cost a purty sum. It's real crape, ain't it?"

Silence
"I couldn't afford only a kind of a cotton crape for any of mine, an' you know it turns kind of yellow. They say that wearin' mournin' is goin' out, anyhow. The way I look at it, a widder oughtn't to put on black unless her grief is realy feel. If there's heart in it, I reckon it's all right to mourn, but—was he conscious at the last?"

"Madam, you really—"
"My first was, but my second was kind o' dopy, an' my third didn't have no time to be either, for he fell head first down a ninety-foot wall, an' I reckon he never knowed what hurt him—more crutler. Sometimes I feel that it's just as well to have 'em go that way. It saves them, an' it saves you a good deal. Of course it ain't pleasant to have 'em go at all, but we have to all come to it some day. SURE, I feel to sympathize with them what's hereaved, an' the minute you came into the car I made up my mind I'd give you my sympathy. Of course, sympathy can't bring 'em back, but it— You plan to go on keepin' house, I reckon?"

"No reply."
"I think it's best—specially when there's children. You think at first that home never kin be home no more, but you git over that, specially if you marry agin; an' you— Well, now, I wouldn't guess you to be over thirty-eight or forty at most, an' a woman o' that age with a little proptly kin easily marry—"
But the other widow had gone into the next car.

"FOUR STEWS GOING OUT"

Customers Think Walter Is Insulting Them—Dishes and Pickles Fill the Air.
New York—The stage setting could not have been better had it been arranged by New York's best theatrical manager.
Two men and two women had just paid for their meals in the restaurant of Sijos Kornuos, when a man with a pall entered and asked to have four portions of a beef stew placed in it. "Four stews—going out!" yelled Kornuos to his chef.
"He called us stews!" cried one of the men, who at the same time let a catsup bottle fly at the proprietor. Kornuos dodged and a large dripping "blossom" was outlined on the wall. One of the women hurled a mournful looking dill pickle and it exploded against the Greek's head with almost as much noise as the cash register made in being pushed to the floor. Barricading himself behind a rack of plates, Kornuos used them as missiles, but a crust of vinegar burst among the plates and the restaurant man was temporarily blinded. Mustard pots, butter plates and salt dishes, played an important part in the combat, which ended when the Greek fell unconscious to the floor. The "four stews" were arrested on a charge of being bad.

BOYS HAVE REPUBLIC

Community Plan Works to Success Among Juvenile Criminals of London.
London—A most dashing experiment in the manufacture of small saints out of young sinners has just begun to succeed in a surprising degree. The place of the experiment is a Dorset farm given by Lord Sandwich—who has a nephew Mr. George Montagu.
Small criminals both boys and girls, are sent to this farm, where they are taught to govern themselves in their own Parliament and their own law courts. Some most sternly just judges have been discovered. The effect of self-government has proved an almost instantaneous cure in some recent instances. For example, an ill dressed and dirty boy forcibly clothed at the expense of the community, and the scheme proved so successful that he worked like a Trojan till he had paid back to the Poor Law guardian the cost of his outfit.
Again, it was decided by the managers that the boarding expenses were too high. A council of boys and girls at once sat on the subject. They decided to buy margarine in place of butter, and by cutting down here and there they soon reduced expenses to the proper margin, to their own great delight and the benefit of the community.
The first year of this "Little Republic" concludes in June, and the success has been striking—in the opinion of the police court, commissioners and others—that a great effort is to be made to extend the Republic.

Knew o' One.

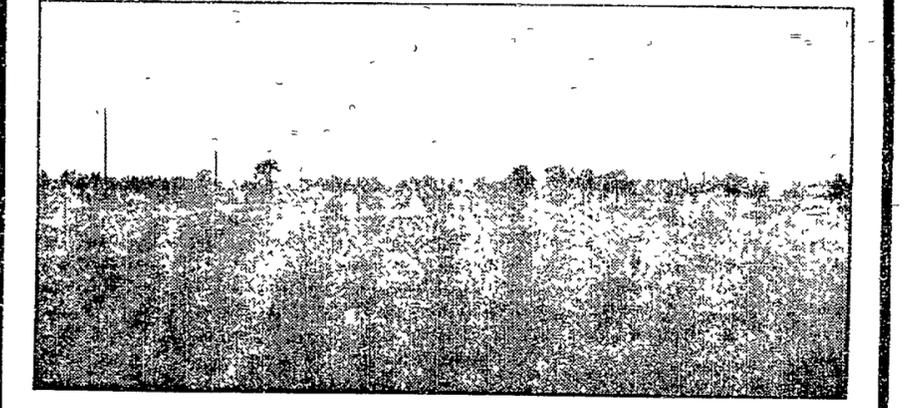
"Suggestion?" "Humph! Did you ever hear of a real cure effected by 'suggestion'?" "I personally know of one. I once suggested to a young fellow that if he didn't want to have a big dog chasing him off the premises he'd better quit coming to my house, and it cured him of the habit."

Turkish Mats.

If you are the lucky possessor of a Turkish rug or mat, don't allow it to get into holes without trying to remedy matters. Go to an upholsterer and ask him to give you a small bundle of odd pieces of wool and a suitable needle. Then, when you find a worn spot, go down on your knees and darn the place—of course, matching the wools as closely as possible.
Socks will wear longer if paring is rubbed over the soles before they are worn for the first time.

56 LOTS SOLD FIRST DAY

DON'T DELAY ON THE BEST INVESTMENT EVER OFFERED IN DETROIT REALTY -- MEADS ADDITION IS THE BIG WINNER -- READ THE ABSOLUTE FACTS AND ACT NOW -- TODAY -- A LIMITED OPPORTUNITY -- INITIAL PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOURSELF



Mead's Addition to Dailey Park, Detroit Is the Very Best Realty Offer of Today

Right inside the city limits, just a ten minutes' walk from famous Grand River avenue, a thoroughfare of greatest importance, with car line and all modern facilities, this property is doubtless the best "buy" of the kind that will ever be afforded.
Mead Addition is not miles beyond the "city"—sidewalks, sewers, grading and other improvements are guaranteed—this section of the city has a wonderful growth—prices have actually trebled in one year. Records prove this. **WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO INCREASE YOUR MONEY?**
This property is high, dry and in active demand TODAY—it is ideal for homes of the better class—but whether you buy for a home or investment, get action at once, as only 208 of these superb lots are going to be sold at the ridiculously low prices now quoted.
PRICES FOR MEAD ADDITION LOTS, ONLY \$650.00 UP
And Sold On Your Own Terms - Think of It - Make Your Initial Payment Any Amount to Suit Yourself.
Never before in the history of real estate transactions was such a generous offer made—it is only possible because these lots ARE BOUND TO RAISE IN VALUE right away and you can make a big thing out of them. Come to Detroit—look over the property, or if you can't come, we will select a fine lot for you and guarantee it in every way as represented or money back. Write for the full facts, but get busy while the lots are available.

RAILROAD FARE WILL BE ALLOWED TO PURCHASERS WITHIN 100 MILES OF DETROIT -- SEND A POSTAL TODAY FOR INTERESTING VALUABLE FACTS

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NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.
Everything in a strictly sanitary condition. All milk we sell is the product of our own dairy.
Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.
WE ALWAYS TRY TO PLEASE
G. C. BLAFON, Proprietor.

Wixom Whisperings

Ed. Martin attended the G. A. R. encampment at Detroit this week.

Miss Grace Rauch of Jackson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Chambers this week.

Orville Grant returned home last Friday from a two months' visit with Carleton relatives.

Wm. Parks of near Belding visited his cousins, the Chambers, Bros., a part of this week.

Miss Hazel Furman left last Saturday for Three Rivers to resume her school duties. This will be her third year in that city's school.

Samuel Porter of Kansas, Edward Porter of Bay City, John Porter and Mrs. Sara Porter-Chapman of this place, all met at the latter's home Monday, the first time they had all been together in thirty years.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulents (25c per box) act mildly on the liver and bowels. At all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Severe Attack of Colic Cured.

E. E. Cross, who travels in Virginia and other Southern States, was taken suddenly and severely ill with colic. At the first store he came to the merchant recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it cured him. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this preparation. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Farmington News.

Mrs. N. J. Eisenlord who is in Harper hospital, Detroit, is slowly recovering from her recent operation.

Three delegates are allowed Farmington for the County convention of the National Progressive party to be held in the Supervisors' room, third floor of the County building, Detroit.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. For burns, scalds, cuts and emergencies. All druggists sell it. 25c and 50c.—Advertisement.

Headache and Nervousness Cured.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mrs. Richard Old, Spencerport, N. Y. They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Novi News.

Fred Durfee was a Pontiac caller last Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Huey spent Wednesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice spent Wednesday in Detroit.

School began Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Hill as teachers.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goodell are visiting friends in Detroit this week.

James Haines attended the G. A. R. encampment in Detroit this week.

Method of Figuring Monthly Lighting Bills

For Average Houses

The proposal to sell the Municipal Lighting Plant is naturally arousing a great deal of discussion. The question is one that the people of Northville will have to decide for themselves, and this Company does not feel that it is advisable, proper or necessary to take any active part in this discussion, other than to furnish any information that may be desired. There has been some confusion as to the method of figuring lighting bills, under the proposed rate, and to make this as clear as possible, we give below the method of figuring a monthly lighting bill for an average house.

We will assume this house to have a hall, parlor, living room, dining room, kitchen, and three bedrooms, together with the usual number of closets, bath room, basement, porches, etc. This house would have a base of six units. We will also assume that the total consumption for a month in this house would be fifteen kilowatt hours. The total bill, under the present rate, and under the proposed rate, would then be as follows:

PRESENT RATE.		PROPOSED RATE.	
15 Kilowatt Hours at 8c.....	\$1.20	6 Kilowatt Hours at 14c.....	.84
Meter Rental20	9 Kilowatt Hours at 4c.....	.36
Total Bill.....	\$1.40	Gross Bill.....	\$1.20
		Discount.....	.12
		Net Bill.....	\$1.08

Saving Over Present Rate..... 32c

If the amount of current used in this house should fall to four kilowatt hours per month instead of fifteen, as in the above example, the comparative bills would be as follows:

PRESENT RATE.		PROPOSED RATE.	
4 Kilowatt Hours at 8c.....	.32	4 Kilowatt Hours at 14c.....	.56
Meter Rent.....	.20	Discount.....	.06
Total Bill.....	.52	Net Bill.....	.50

EASTERN MICHIGAN EDISON CO.

REEL PICTURES OF A REAL STATE FAIR

THE BEST CROP OF ALL BABIES



BABIES' HEALTH CONTEST



TEACHING MOTHERS



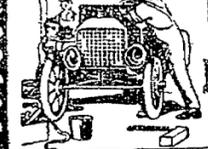
ONLY PERSIAN FUR SHEEP IN AMERICA



THE BUILDING OF AN AUTO



ASSEMBLING THE PARTS



TEN MINUTES DOES THE JOB



1,000,000.00 HORSE SHOW

Michigan State Fair

Detroit, Sept. 7-18

Premiums and Purses valued at \$150,000

Michigan's Fair—the Oldest in the United States—will be the Most Magnificent Display that any State Ever Attempted.

BABIES' HEALTH CONTEST

An earnest and intelligent effort to supplement the noble work of the National Children's Bureau. Michigan to teach mothers how best to care for its citizens of tomorrow.

\$11,000,000 STOCK SHOW.

Horses, cattle, sheep and swine in which run the blue blood of aristocracy will be on exhibition. The spectacular features of the Eastern Show Rings will be presented at the Evening Horse Show.

AN AUTO EVERY 10 MINUTES

During certain portions of the day the Ford Motor Co. will manufacture a complete automobile every ten minutes. A production of 25 cars will be maintained each day of the Fair.

WARSHIPS OF THE AIR.

Giant air birds such as dealt destruction in the great conflicts in Europe will make daily flights and will carry passengers over the city of Detroit and the Fair Grounds.

HORSE AND AUTO RACES.

A harness racing program for each day of the two weeks and ten stake races with purses from \$5,000 down are carded. Noted auto drivers will contest for valuable prizes and the U. S. Grant trophy.

FLOCK OF PERSIAN FUR SHEEP.

These valuable animals, the only ones of their kind in America, shown for the first time. Persia, apprised of the desire to found the industry here, has stopped their exportation. Their skins are immensely valuable.

WORLD'S NOTED BANDS.

The famous Kilties, just returned from a tour around the world, and the Ford Motor Company's band of 45 pieces will furnish music in the grandstand and on the grounds each afternoon and evening.

MIDWAY AND CIRCUS ACTS.

The best shows that ever lined the Pike. In addition, thrilling circus acts will be presented as free attractions in front of the grandstand twice every day.

PAIN'S FIREWORKS.

Stupendous display of fireworks will be given every evening. The capture of Vera Cruz by the United States Marines will be one of the pieces featured.

THE DETROIT MILK SHOW.

The state scoring contest of butter and cheese, prominent speakers for Labor Day, the Boys' State Fair School and balloon ascensions are among the many other attractions.

Write to 501 Bowles Building, Detroit for premium lists and other information.

YOU ARE INVITED THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR IS YOUR SHOW



MILKING COWS & TESTING MILK

SHEEP, PIGS, CHICKENS.



HORSE RACES



AUTO RACES



CIRCUS ACTS AND BALLONS



KILTIES BAND



MOUNTED POLICE



MIDWAY