

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLV. NO. 17.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ANOTHER PIONEER HAS PASSED AWAY

ROBERT YERKES DIED NOV. 13
AT THE AGE OF 85.

Another of Northville's grand old citizens was gathered to his father on Friday, Nov. 13, when Robert Yerkes' well spent life of eighty-five years came peacefully to its close. Mr. Yerkes' passing was not unexpected, as he had been in gradually failing health for a long time, but many hearts are saddened in the thought that a noble, useful citizen has finished his work in our community. The entire span of his many years was spent in this section. He was born in Novi township, one and a half miles northeast of this village, September 26, 1829. His lifelong residence in this vicinity has left a record of identification with all that stood for the highest and best in citizenship, in the religious, social and business life of the community. The fine, impressive physical presence that always made Mr. Yerkes a marked figure, was but the outward expression of a mental equipment of an unusually high order. A man of wide reading and remarkable memory, he was always a most interesting and instructive companion to those privileged to know him, and he retained his intellectual vigor to a wonderful degree until the last.



ROBERT YERKES.

In 1855, Mr. Yerkes was married to Sara Holmes of Plymouth township, and their long happy life together was an example of all that wedded life should be.

Seven years ago, the noble beautiful wife preceded her husband to the better land.

Of the five sons born to Mr. and Mrs. Yerkes, all are living except the first born, who died in infancy. They are Attorney George B. of Detroit, and William H. of Detroit, and Robert C., all of this place.

The funeral services, held Sunday in the home, were in charge of Rev. J. E. Webber, pastor of the Presbyterian church, of which Mr. Yerkes was a communicant, assisted by former pastors W. T. Jaquess of Detroit and W. S. Jerome of Ann Arbor, all of whom paid the highest tribute to the character and life of Mr. Yerkes, and his usefulness to the church he loved, during his long and active connection with it.

As an indication of the mental ability of Mr. Yerkes and the extent to which he retained his faculties even past four score years, we append the following poem, written by him in commemoration of his eighty-third birthday:

Another year of wintery months and summer skies
Has passed for me.
And now, in early autumn days
I've come to eighty-three.
What good, what ill, the year has borne
Is scattered on its trail;
The ill will go upon the wind,
The good can never fail.

The "Great Unknown" comes slowly on,
Its mingled clouds are near;
Never before in the span of life
Has its border seemed so near.

The countless ways that take us hence
Are numbered in the Book of Fate;
Yet no one knows which one is his
Until the awful words, "too late."
A tiny speck upon the brain
Will make the strongest mortal reel,
Or deep emotions flash disclose
The cistern's broken wheel.

What time the message comes to me,
"I will find me at my Savior's side;
I have no other Friend or King,
In Him I must abide."

ROBERT YERKES.

"MISTER, WHEN YER THROUGH WITH THAT WOULD YOU MIND PUMPING UP OUR FOOTBALL?"



—Rehse in New York World.

EDISON PEOPLE TAKEN POSSESSION

FORMALLY TOOK OVER THE
NORTHVILLE ELECTRIC PLANT
MONDAY.

LITTLE COPPER WIRE NOW
BRINGS THE POWER FROM DET-
ROIT AND YPSILANTI.

Division Superintendent, Robert Thompson, Jr., of the Edison Electric company, of Ypsilanti, was in town Monday completing the last arrangements for the formal transfer of the Northville plant to that company and taking possession.

A gang of men were at once put to work stringing wires from the Edison main line, ten miles north of town, to the village and the connections are now all made and the juice is running here in huge streams over a little copper wire from Detroit and Ypsilanti.

A. D. McLaughlin moves here from Ypsilanti to assume the local management of the Edison's Northville plant. The Northville employees, Sam Wilkinson, R. Van Valkenburg, Robt. Lanning and Frances Wilkinson, are being retained by the Edison's and it looks as if everybody will be kept busy for a while.

Changes in the manner of lighting the Northville streets will be made as soon as the council indicates what is most desired and everything promised to be running in ship-shape within a few days.

THANKSGIVING BALL.

The annual Maccabee party will be given this year on Thanksgiving eve, Nov. 25, in Princess rink.

Music will be furnished by Cray's five-piece orchestra of Detroit and both the old and new dances will be indulged in.

A luncheon will be served to the dancers and spectators at eleven o'clock, a competent committee being in charge.

Without a doubt this, the first party of the winter, will bring out many people from this and surrounding towns.

JUBILEE SINGERS COMING.

Prof. Jas. A. Dooley, principal of the Southern Normal and Industrial college at Brewton, Ala., will bring the Alabama Jubilee Singers here Monday evening, Nov. 23, for a concert in the assembly room of the High school.

The old plantation melodies, Negro camp meeting songs and lullabies will be sung by real southern negroes in the typical negro style.

Sketches from Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the negro poet, will be given and a first-class entertainment furnished. The company has given over thirty concerts in the Detroit churches recently and come highly recommended. An admission will be charged.

TO GIVE "MACBETH."

Prof. R. D. T. Hollister of the University of Michigan will give a lecture-recital of Shakespeare's "Macbeth" in the assembly room of the High school this Friday evening at 8 o'clock. No admission will be charged. This is one of the extension lectures given by the University in various towns.

The superintendent of schools at Chicago, Mich., has this to say of Prof. Hollister's rendition of the great



PROF. R. D. T. HOLLISTER.

tragedy in that city. "The lecture-recital on Macbeth by Prof. Hollister proved most satisfactory in every way. Besides being a rare treat for the public in general, it gave the students of the High school English an impetus that will last for many a day."

Northville High, Nov. 20, at 8 p. m.

KING'S DAUGHTERS' ANNUAL FAIR

The annual King's Daughters' Fair will be held in the rink Friday afternoon and evening of December 4. A gift sent to any one of the following claimants for that department, will be greatly appreciated. The committees and heads in charge are:

Fancy work—Mrs. Nellie Cameron. Candy Booth—Mrs. Grace Stanley. Baked Goods—Mrs. Frances Hall. Apron Dept.—Mrs. Lydia Knapp. Keep December 4 an open date.

BASKET BALL TEAM.

An independent basket ball team was organized at a meeting of former players, held the first of the week, practice beginning Tuesday evening in the rink. The team has started practice early in the season and is arranging a hard schedule, promising Northville some real basket ball during the winter months.

The team consists of Clyde Schoultz, captain, Ross Van Valkenburg, Frank Van Valkenburg, Chester Johnston, Earl Montgomery and Lisle Alexander. Look for the first game about December first.

MARSHAL CALLED TO PRESERVE ORDER

HAPPY WARD ALLOWED HE WAS
DRUNK AND WENT TO DETROIT
FOR 30 DAYS.

WAS A NEPHEW OF THE LATE
MONTGOMERY WARD OF THE
CALO MAIL ORDER FAME.

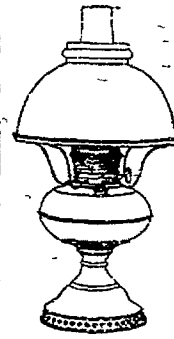
"Happy" A. M. Ward was somewhat or said to be—drunk Saturday. He is said to have commenced the reduction of the supply of whiskey at various Northville bars early in the day and by the time the evening hours were gathering Ward was full enough to be running over with language that consumed all the adjectives found in the ordinary grammar. After the grammar was exhausted Ward resorted to a language of his own from outside the book. Finally he was up against a proposition that couldn't be surmounted. His capacity as well as his pocket book was exhausted and the marshal was called to place him in durance vile. After much moral and more physical persuasion by Marshal Bogart, Ward was landed in the village locker, to rest over Sunday. The marshal found him quietly leaning against the front of one of the hotels, from the inside of which "Happy's" loud talk and calescentic actions had been somewhat disturbing. Earlier in the day still another hotel man had phoned for the marshal to restrain Ward from rough-nousing his place, but he had escaped before the police arrived. Monday morning he pleaded guilty to the charge of being drunk and Judge Knapp sent him to the House of Correction for 30 days without the alternative of a fine.

Ward was in the grocery business here last summer and for a time seemed to prosper. His profits and capital however apparently couldn't stand the strain of "John Barley-corn" and John soon had him cleaned out and he quit business. A near riot was caused one summer night as a result of Ward's antics and he assisted in the creation of that time of a lot of disturbances and excitement.

Of course saloons have to live and they have a perfect right to sell men whisky until they are abusively and staggeringly drunk, and when the limit is reached, or when their money is gone, or their capacity to hold more is exhausted, and get too noisy put them out on the streets or call the marshal.

Sure thing! Don't the hotels in Northville and every other town—or most every other town—pay \$500 a year each for just that purpose? Of course they do. No town can support three, or more saloons, and the said saloons not keep open, or have openings on days and during hours, in violation of the law no more than

(Continued on page 8.)



The "RAYO" Lamp

Here is a perfect Oil Burning Lamp, they give a Bright Light, an Easy Light and Plenty of Light. Ask those who are using them.

Rayo Lamp, (white shade,) --- \$1.75
Rayo Lamp, (green shade,) --- \$2.00

Also call and see our "Newlite Favorite" Gasoline Burning Mantle Lamp, the latest success.

"Newlite Favorite" (white shade,) --- \$7.25
"Newlite Favorite" (fancy shade,) --- \$7.75

Base Burners!

Peninsular or Garland.

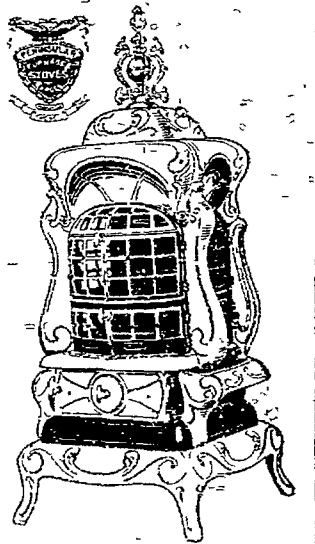
\$43.00 Cash, Buys the

Large Size Garland or the

Peninsular Base Burner.

Smaller Sizes for Less.

Think it over. Let us supply you, we will save you money as well as shoulder the worry. You furnish the Cash, and enjoy the Comfort—your money back if not satisfied.



We use for our motto: "Sell at Lowest Price and More of Them, the Goods are ours until you are Satisfied."

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

This Battle Never Ends!



DAVID OF
GOOD SENSE



GOLIATH
OF
EXTRAVAGANCE

DAVID slew Goliath. Many of us humans are DAVIDS of COMMON SENSE and GOLIATHS of EXTRAVAGANCE rolled into one. Our dual natures are constantly fighting. In the end sometimes David wins; sometimes he doesn't. This banking institution wishes the ARMY of DAVIDS would win EVERY time. It would bring more real HAPPINESS all around.

Northville State Savings Bank.



BUTTER
and EGGS
You can't beat
ours.

A MAN is as good as the food he feeds on. The better the food the healthier the man. Every man, if he values himself, insists on good, pure, sweet butter and on really fresh eggs. Our reputation for selling fine butter and eggs is perfectly well established in this community. Our groceries are the best in town for the money.

C. E. RYDER.

SHEARING SHEEP BY USE OF MACHINE

Western Ranchmen Dispensing With Hand Work By Adopting New Methods

SHEAR TWENTY MILLION

The Men Who Strip the Flocks of Their Wool Are Nomads Who Wander from State to State—Montana Man Holds the Record.

MARTINSDALE, MON.—The great sheep camp of the United States is here in the Northwest. The shearing of the twenty or more million sheep that produce wool like the gathering of wheat and other big crops requires the employment for a more or less short period of a large number of men. The local labor supply is entirely insufficient and here it is not for the existence of a party or organized body of nomads who start at the south and work their way north as the season broadens, great difficulty would be met with.

Many of these shearers are Easterners, New York furnishing quite a number. Before reaching Montana or Wyoming they have relieved many thousands of sheep of their fleeces. They begin down in Texas or perhaps Arizona and work north, taking in Kansas, Nebraska, Utah, Wyoming and the Dakotas before they head in this state.

These men are well paid and most of them end the season with from \$500 to \$800 in their pockets. All are experts. Most of them still use the wrist thong and hand shears, but in the last few years shearing by machinery has come in vogue and is rapidly superseding all other methods.

The better hand shearers average 100 sheep a day, and there are a few who have a record of 200 in twelve hours. It is hard work. A man must stand with legs stiff for hours, he must lean over until he can almost reach his toes and he must all the time be holding down a struggling frightened animal.

The hand workers are paid at the rate of seven or eight cents for each fleece shorn and for each hour or four shearers there is a man who cuts up the wool at a quarter of a cent for each fleece shorn and a dollar for each fleece cut up. The grading is done in advance of the shearing so that the wool is ready to be packed.

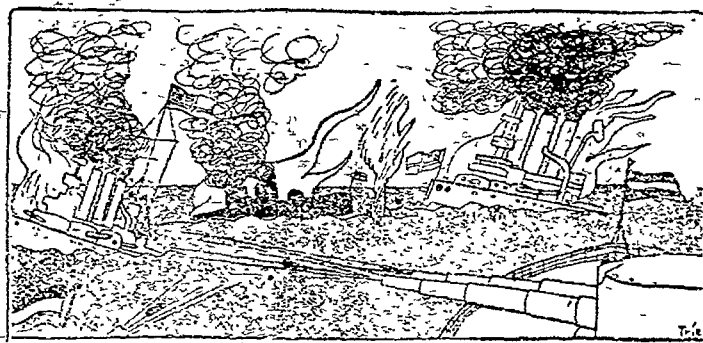
After the shearing has been completed the wool is packed in burlap bags and turned over to the freighters. In the last few years the shearing machine has pushed to the front. An American mechanic has devised a shear which can be worked either by hand or by machine and which has proven a tremendous economy. The machine is described by sheep men to be a vast improvement on the old hand shears as the self-feeder is in place of the old hand and cradle. R. M. Watson, a Montana young man holds the world's record both for hand and machine shearing. At Bowe Brothers ranch near here he sheared 66 ewes in 14 hours 46 minutes, taking off 250 pounds of wool with a machine. This record will likely stand for a long time.

The man's work is almost as mechanical as that of the machine he uses. He starts in by rubbing the animal by the right hind leg with his left hand turning it easily over on its back. He then pulls it into an upright position with his hands resting between his legs. He begins by parting the wool at the forward end of the back and starts the clippers going. Bent over at an angle of 75 or 80 degrees, he keeps firm hold of the sheep with his knees, turning the animal as though it were in a vise and keeping the skin stretched tight. When half way through he has attained the position of having partly stepped back, while the sheep is flat on its side. It is no trick for him to finish the animal in two minutes and he has turned out as many as twenty-eight in an hour.

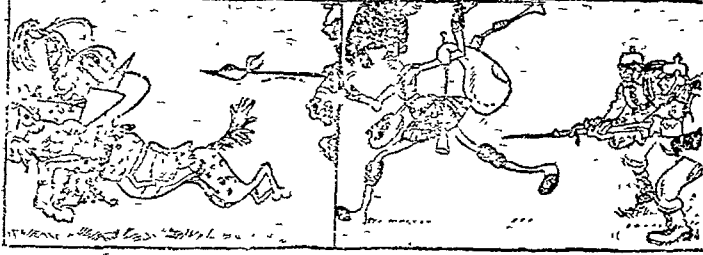
Besides the advantage in time and labor cost the machine does not hack or cut the sheep, and it is possible to get from a half to a pound and a half more wool off each animal. The staple is longer and this means a better price. Usually it is not desirable to send a hand-sheared sheep to the market until a week after the clip, as it takes that long to feed them into presentable shape. This is avoided by the use of the mechanical contrivance, which leaves the animal evenly clipped and free from cuts.

The hand power machine is in at most universal use among the smaller flock masters.

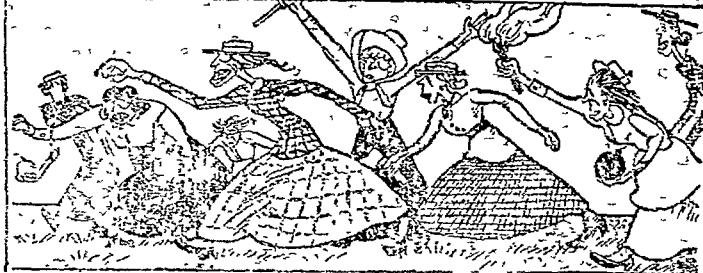
GERMANY'S DEFIANCE TO THE BRITISH.



We are not afraid of your fleet.



We'll drive your Horse Guards to the Devil. We'll teach your Highlanders how to play the pipes.



Only for Heaven's sake keep your Suffragettes at home.

(The above is one of the few humorous illustrations to be found in the German press since the war began.)

HER RICHES GO TO CHARITY

New Jersey Woman Leaves \$100,000

Although Thought to Be Poor.

NEW YORK.—Mrs. Amelia Marks, 80 years old, who died apparently destitute in New Brunswick, N. J., in a small home in the poorest section of the town, left \$100,000 to charity, cutting off her nine nephews and nieces her only surviving relatives with \$5 each.

Mrs. Marks and her husband, Israel Marks, lived in two dingy rooms on the second floor of a ramshackle wooden building. On the ground floor was a second-hand clothing store, conducted by "Barnes." Neither was rich on the street except at "rate fairs" when she always had the appearance of extreme poverty, but there were stories of their hidden wealth. They had the reputation of being miserly.

MARKET FOR COCKLEBURRS

Arkansas Farmer Makes a Shipment to Indian Doctor.

RUSSELLVILLE, Ark.—A shipment of a sack of cockleburrs, consigned to Spokane, Wash., was the unusual product given the Wells Fargo Express Company here by J. I. Poterich, a Boone County farmer. The selling of cockleburrs, which the farmer says are used by an Indian physician in Spokane in compound for a skin or very uncommon disease, is, in general, considered a nuisance.

H. H. Hays, author of "Cabbages and Kings," once used the burrs to good advantage in his fiction, a common use of the burrs being scattered over the ground of a small town in the found one to compel the natives to buy shoes.

The Wife's Money

She met him at the door with a happy smile, and taking his face between her hands, she said to him: "Many happy returns of the day, dear old boy!"

"Did you think I had forgotten it was your birthday?" A smile of pleased surprise crossed his face as he said: "Why, yes, I had most forgotten it myself. My, but you are doted up tonight, he continued, holding her off at arm's length. "Of course I'd wear the dress you like best on your birthday. Now, you must dress for dinner tonight, as it's a festive occasion. Hurry, for everything is about ready," and she bustled away to the kitchen.

It certainly was a pretty sight that greeted the eyes of Phil Armstrong when he entered the dining room. The three children in gala attire assaulted him with birthday "pats," while he took in the decorations, the pretty shaded candles, the flowers and a mysterious stand by his place, covered with a linen drape. An envelope was pinned on the cover, addressed to him. He opened it while his wife fed on the baby's bit, and lifted him into his high chair. It read:

"This business assistant applies for a position in your private office and is especially recommended by your loving wife. Many happy birthdays be yours. The flowers are from the children."

He raised the drape and there was a handsome typewriter. He had many times expressed a wish for one, but never felt able to buy it.

"He looked the radiant face upturned to his, saying: 'My dear boy, could you do it?' They are so expensive."

"It's all paid for, so don't you worry about that, but sit down and serve, for everything is getting cold. I will tell you about it when we eat. 'About a year ago,' she went on, while she prepared the baby's plate, 'Mrs. Thomas called up one afternoon and asked if I would help her out. She said she had company coming for supper and was feeling very miserable. 'If I had warm biscuits,' she added, 'I could get a very simple supper and manage all right.' You make such fine biscuits. 'Could you help me out?' Of course I gladly helped her and sent the biscuits over piping hot, and she sent back 60 cents for the four dozen. I figured everything up and found I had made 24 cents and it had taken hardly any time. When I saw her next, she thanked me and praised the biscuits. 'I would never make any more if I could persuade you to do it for me,' she added. 'I told her I would gladly do it for her or any of her friends. Orders began to come in. I had some tins made that filled the oven. I can bake twelve dozen on one shelf. Later I got orders for cakes and fried cakes.'"

"You certainly have worked very hard to do all this in addition to your other work. I am afraid it is too hard for you. It was a beautiful thought and I shall take great pleasure in the typewriter because of it, but I don't believe I would do this work any more. Your health is worth more than anything else to us all," said her husband, smiling across the table at the happy face opposite. "It isn't hard, really. The pleasure of having some money to get just what I want with will help keep me well," she replied.

"When the cake covered with candles was brought in and served, he said:

"I don't wonder you got orders for cakes if they were as good as this one, but never felt able to buy it. I'm glad I was born."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

JELLIED CHICKEN.

Cut into pieces a tender chicken, and cover with cold water, season with salt and pepper. Boil until the meat can be easily removed from the bones. Strain the broth and remove the grease. Dissolve half a package of gelatin in cold water and add to the chicken broth. Cut the meat in small pieces and place lightly in an oval vegetable dish, pour the broth over and place on the ice. This is improved in looks by putting slices of hard boiled eggs around the edge of the dish before the hot broth is poured in. Slices of lemon make a good garnish.

OUR NUTTY NOVELETTE

THE MURDERER.

When the prunes are ripe and juicy, On the huckleberry vine; I will marry you, dear Lucy, For you're sweet as melon rind.

"Pasadena!" he cried passionately. "I offer you my life. I repeat, I offer you my life. Will you take it?"

He was on his knees, but the parlor clock never stopped ticking.

Looking at him inscrutably with her gorgeous tango eyes, she reflected:

"Yes," she said at length, "I will. I will take it."

He jumped up with a spring and avidity.

"My own!" he cried, and pursued her around the parlor.

She was a splendid runner and an even better dodger, and at the end of 10 pitting minutes he gave up in despair.

"But, Pasadena!" he exclaimed reproachfully. "That's a heck of a way. First to accept me and then run like the dickens—I should say, like a startled faun."

And he reached for her again, for his manly chest felt cold without her, but suddenly she screamed as if untold fear and dread.

"Don't!" she cried. "Don't touch me!"

"Because—because you're dead!" You begged me to take your life, and I did. So now you must be dead. As I do not," she continued, turning aside with a slight shudder, "desire to have a dead person about the house, if you do not leave it I shall be obliged to send for an undertaker."

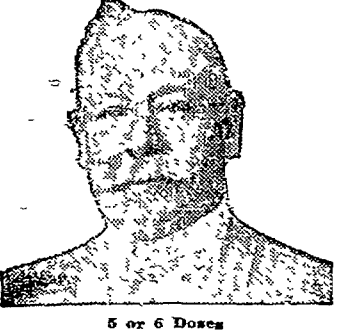
And opening the door suddenly, she left him with only the ticking clock to reason it out with.

BETTER LIGHTS AT LESS PRICES

Those Interested in Lighting Fixtures Will Welcome This News.

One of the most beautiful exhibits of lighting fixtures in the city is that of the Mano Light Co., Detroit. Modern ideas in lighting are easily different than even a few years ago, and the exquisite effect now produced by the wonderful in variety, artistic beauty and harmony. It is to be expected that fixtures of extreme richness would cost a big sum, but by special arrangements the Mano Light Co. are now selling showery, single lights, and in fact everything in the lighting and fixture line at from 1-3 to 1-2 less than usual. A postal card will bring the catalog, and it should be sent for. The Mano Light Co. is at 90 Gratiot Ave., Detroit, where a beautiful exhibit will repay a visit at any time.

NEW DISCOVERY 666 FOR COLD and LA GRIPPE ONE BOTTLE WILL DO THE WORK Only 50 cents



5 or 6 Doses

If taken in time, according to our directions, will break up a cold, stop chills and fever, tone up the system. If you have sore throat or bronchitis, inflammation of the bronchial tubes, try our New Liniment, Rub-My-Tism, 50c per bottle. Will relieve congestion at once, 75 cents in all, to get instant relief.

ROBERT SMITH COMPANY, 528 Scoville Bldg., Cleveland, O. For sale at drug stores and leading druggists, \$5.00 per dozen prepaid. Send for testimonials.

DETROIT THEATRES

AT THE GAYETY.

The Gayety is taking on a holiday aspect these days and the shows are growing better every week. The clean cut policy of this house is making good and no visitor to Detroit should miss the remarkable fun show "On Tap."

This week there is a show which will make everybody happy—is called Girls From Happyland, with our old friend, genial Stevens, in the comedian role, and he is "some pumpkins" as the laughter he creates evinces. There is a chorus which for dancing and singing ability is far above the average. They have figures which are fully displayed in some snappy costumes and then there are Edna Edna Hill, Billy Lockwood, Dohman and the rest of the bunch all working hard and with scenic equipment to back them to the limit.

From now until Christmas there will be shows of the highest order, as Manager James has been insistent that the Gayety have the best on the "wheel" for the holidays. Ladies' matinees continue to be a big drawing card. There is a matinee every day in the week so visitors will always have ample opportunity to see the attractions.

AT THE FOLLY.

Jean Bedini set the pace with the new shows at the Folly and the pace continues unabated. While the Folly shows are burlesque of the liveliest sort—with lots of spice and pretty girls galore, still the crowds pack the house, showing the policy is a big winner.

The present show is called Girls From Paris—it is a French concoction that has a dash of daring all through—with all the new songs predominating, fuzzy wuzzy, dashing dances and a chorus who turn things upside down. For rich fun and a pleasant time a visit to any of the daily matinees or evening performances at the Folly will delight you. Smoking permitted. Situated just opposite the Postoffice on Lafayette—the location is handy to all the interurbans.



38

CADILLAC SQUARE

The World's Best Burlesque Shows. Every afternoon and evening. The greatest fun and amusement in Detroit. Prizetier girls, best music, latest novelties. Every Matinee is for the Ladies.

FOLLY BURLESQUE THEATRE

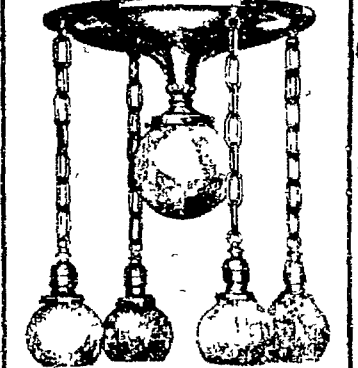
Shelby and Lafayette Sts. DETROIT.

THE BIG SHOWS A "Stag" Favorite

This is the theatre that always gives you your money's worth. The latest and brightest in burlesque every day in the week. Hosts of pretty girls, funny comedians, newest songs and dances.

Come to the Folly For a Jolly time

This \$11 Shower for \$5.79



This pretty shower has a solid brass ceiling plate, heavy ornamental chains and free, fully designed shower. We save you more than \$5.00 on it. Other showers \$15.00 up.

SEND POSTAL NOW FOR THE CATALOGUE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

MANO LIGHT CO.

90 Gratiot Ave. - Detroit

"Come in and see us"

GRAHAM SHOP

We grow hair, remove wrinkles, remove roughness, hair, warts, warts, remove the cheeks and form also remove excess flesh of results.

Graham—32 University Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Trusses Properly Fitted

25 Years' Experience. Supporters, Elastic Stockings, Invalid Chairs. Write for catalogue. A. Kuhlman & Co., 203 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR SORE FEET.

It is easy to cure Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Ingrown Nails, Tender Feet and Follen Arches, etc. We guarantee relief. Bring this ad. Examination Free. Edward L. Moore, Foot Specialist, 220 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

CAN YOU Thread a Needle?

If not, let me give you good eyes again by fitting you with a pair of glasses that will make you see as well as ever.

W. E. CAMPAU, Optician

38 Grand River Ave., West DETROIT, MICH.

Daffodil Tonic Soap

For the Hair and Scalp

Stops hair falling out, prevents and cures dandruff, increases quantity and brings back the lost tints to dead dry hair.

One or two washings will convince the most skeptical that Daffodil Tonic Scalp Soap is worth many times the purchase price.

Price 50c. per box

Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

Daffodil Soap Mfg. Co.

244 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL

DETROIT Y. M. C. A.

DAY & EVENING CLASSES

For Salesmen, Chauffeurs, Mechanics and Owners. Enter any time. For Particulars, Address Y. M. C. A. Automobile School, Room 303 Detroit, Mich.

Northeastern Mich Development Bureau

representing 17 counties, in a splendid exhibit.

Large individual exhibit by Isabella County. Excursions on all roads.

Wonderful Display

by Western Michigan Development Bureau,

including 20 counties

OHIO AND MICHIGAN LAND SHOW and LIVE STOCK EXPOSITION

TWO ENTIRE WEEKS, NOVEMBER 23rd to DECEMBER 5th, Including Thanksgiving Day

Terminal Auditorium

Worlds Greatest Exposition Hall

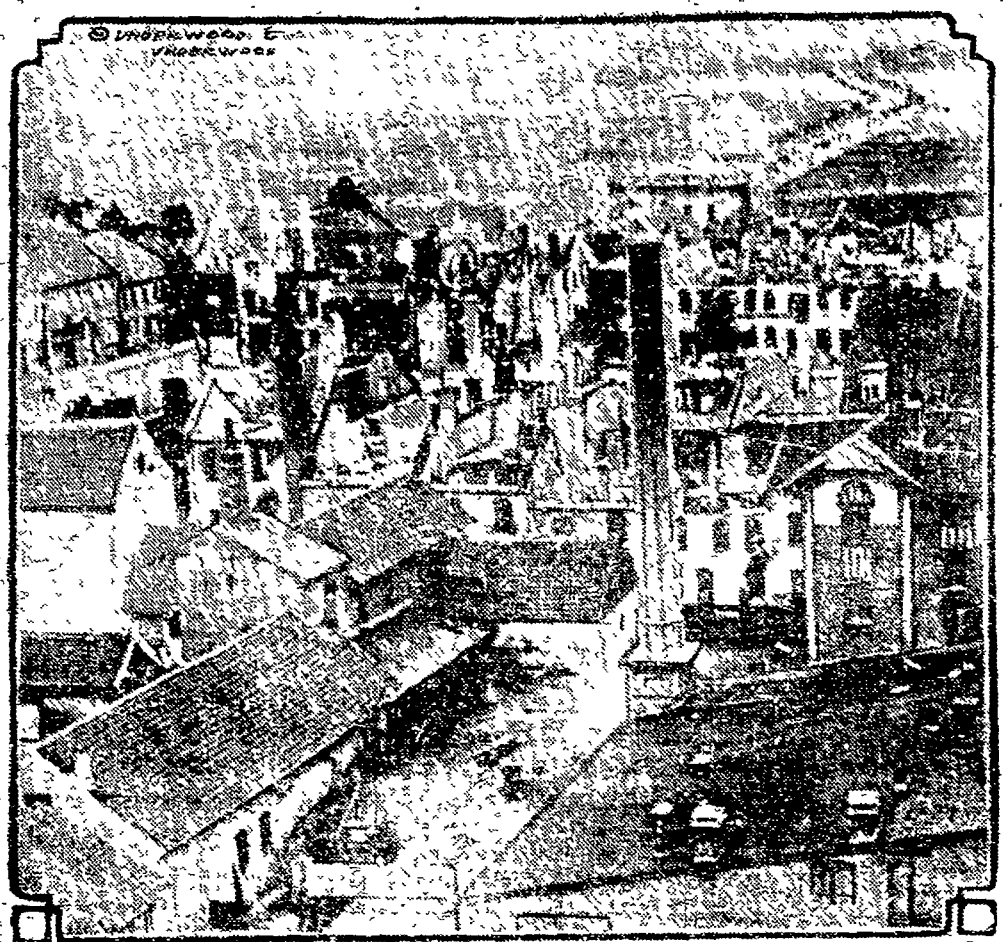
Toledo, O.

Admission 25c

Including all features

Open 10:30 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.

RUSSIANS DESTROY GERMAN TOWN; COSSACK PASSIONS RUN RIOT



Neidenburg, East Prussia, after the Russian visit.

BERLIN. — (Special) — Tales of shocking atrocities and wanton destruction of property by the Cossacks during the Russian invasion of East Prussia, are still drifting into Berlin. Unfortified towns were shelled and burned. The torturing of aged and crippled men and women, as well as the murder of young boys and girls, and the assaulting of women—these are some of the crimes laid at the Cossacks' door.

Among the unfortified and undefended towns in East Prussia that were practically destroyed by the invaders was Neidenburg. This town was shelled for two hours, the hospital and the church, as well as many

private and public buildings, being leveled. Burned down houses, which were struck by shrapnel shells, indicate Gumbinnen. The town itself has not been seriously damaged, although there are here and there places which have been the scenes of fires. Behind the city there are the large tents of the German army.

Near by lies the wreck of a destroyed Russian biplane. It is said that the Russians shot down three of their own airmen whom they mistook for Germans.

Between Gumbinnen and Stallupoenen all the houses are heaps of ruins. Nothing has been saved

there. Stallupoenen, however, has not been entirely destroyed. About two-thirds of the town has been saved. It is remarkable that the railway station has not been destroyed. Eydtkuhnen, which formerly had a population of 6,000, no longer can be called a town. Only ruins are to be seen. All that is left of this once thriving community are a few little houses on the Lindenbach, which lie hidden in the bushes and willows. On the other side of the bridge over this little river is the Russian boundary.

Like the German part of Eydtkuhnen, the Russian one, called Kobary, no longer exists.

HOW ABOUT YOUR EYES?

If you or your friends suffer from defective vision, do not experiment—eyesight is too precious to take a single chance.

Naturally the most famous, experienced opticians reside in the larger centers where facilities and opportunities for practice are the best. One of the leading opticians of Michigan is W. G. Campau, a man who has done more for sufferers of eye trouble than any other one man. Equipped by long experience and natural talent, Mr. Campau has attained an enviable reputation—and, now numbers among his customers patients from every section of the state.

All lens grinding and special work is done personally on the premises—a saving in price is assured and satisfaction guaranteed in fitting proper glasses. High grade optical goods of every character are carried and repair work in a short time is a specialty.

Mr. W. E. Campau has a fine new location at 58 West Grand River, near the Hotel Griswold, Detroit. It is convenient to all visitors and work will be finished the same day you come in. Write or call at any time.

FREE TO LADIES.

Styles of the latest—and prices which are wonderfully attractive—ladies have found one place where every need can be satisfactorily filled by mail. There are Christmas suggestions, catalogs, style guides and price lists—all intensely interesting and mailed regularly each month to the ladies who send in their address on a postal card to Dept. 1, Newcomb-Endicott Co., Detroit, Mich. (This is the old reliable and popular ladies' store of Detroit). Mail orders are a special feature—prompt service and satisfaction fully guaranteed. Write today for the catalog and fashion guides. Note their \$15 special push coat adv. in this issue. It's a wonder.—Adv.

WANTS FOR SALE-EXCHANGES Here Are Money Making OPPORTUNITIES

ATTENTION, FARMERS

"WE SELL FARMS." Have you a farm to sell or trade for Detroit Property? If so write us about it and it will get our personal attention.

Tronley, Wilson & Co., 2016 Chamber of Commerce Bldg. Corner of State and Griswold Streets, Detroit.

FINE COUNTRY HOME

Stream bent, modern, new. 1 1/2 acres, land, chicken house \$2,000 cash, as value \$2,100.

4 acres in Birmingham, \$6,000. 80 acres, \$600; \$100 cash, \$12 a month.

160 acres hardwood lands, clay sub soil. Nothing better, \$6,000.

Exchanges of all kinds lands and city property, gardens and timber lands in Florida, 10 acres, snap, \$400.00.

M. 6524 M. BEADLE 4 McGraw Detroit, Mich.

BEST SECURITY ON EARTH. Real Estate, Mortgages, Contracts, Etc.

Perfect Safety. Net you 6 per cent. Write for particulars.

CITY AND SUBURBAN HOMES CO., LTD., 200 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Gaylord Health and Beauty Studio. Chiropractic and Chiro-pody. Warts, moles, hair, and pimples removed. Scalp treatment. Private hair dressing and facial lessons. Suite 204 (second floor), 80 Washington Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

FARMS FOR SALE. 66 acre farm near Ann Arbor. Good 8 room house, basement, barn, 8 acres hardwood timber. Some good fruit. Only \$4,500; \$1,500 down.

105 acre farm in Novi Township, Oakland County. Slightly rolling. Good buildings. 10 acre peach orchard. 300 young apple trees. A bargain at \$10,500.

In Troy Township, Oakland County, one mile from electric line. One of the best stock farms in County. 105 acres. 95 acres plow land. 10 acre wood lot. Well equipped for Dairy Farming or Stock Raising, \$15,500.

GILMORE & CHAVENELLE 412 Hammond Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

1-8 H. P. Boiler in good condition, Detroit city inspected, \$50. Auto Tire repair Co., 83 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich.

PUNCTURE PROOF TIRES.

Tire troubles are now a thing of the past owing to the splendid puncture proof tire proposition offered by the Auto-Tire Repairing Co., 55 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich. If you have an auto you will be interested in this and once tried you will have the Lee Puncture Proof on every wheel. Call in or write for more details.

PATENTS Trade Mark Copyrights

We serve you efficiently. Advice to Inventors FREE. Write or call. Established 60 years. Barish, Flansburg & Barish, Suite 418-419, Buhl Block, 35 West Congress St., Detroit, Mich. Block from Interurban Station.



JUST GLASSES

and at the right prices Fitted right Eyes Tested Free

Immediate attention to out of town patients—no delay.

Glasses Detroit.

L. KAPLAN 251 Woodward Ave. (Fisher Arcade) Main 5828, Detroit.

\$1.50

Parcel Post Paid FOR 100 Real 5c Value Cigars By Mail

1 1/2c For a Splendidly Good Broadway Wonder

Not a common cigar by any means—but a fragrant, free smoking, large sized smoke that will delight the man who wants exceptional, mild sweet smoking quality. You can't buy a better cigar on earth—over any counter at less than 5c straight—here all store expense is handed over to you—SOLD BY MAIL ONLY—direct and fresh. Don't fail to secure a box today and save a heap of money on your smoking bill, and get better cigars than usual.

Fully Guaranteed to You

Here's our liberal—unrestricted GUARANTEE—no risk, no red tape—just order a box today—of BROADWAY WONDER—try half a dozen, test them as you wish—if not the biggest and best cigar value in your OWN JUDGMENT you ever heard of—then send back the unsmoked cigars in the box and we will send back your \$1.50. THAT'S FAIR— isn't it? Send all orders to address below

THESE WILL MAKE A FINE CHRISTMAS GIFT

Address Today

T. B. PERRY CO.

602 Sherer Bldg.

DETROIT, MICH.

5% Interest On Your Savings AND SAFETY

INVEST Your Savings in First Mortgage Bonds on Improved Detroit Real Estate. Amounts \$50, \$100, \$250, \$500. Time, one to five years. Interest payable half-yearly. Absolute safety. \$5.00 per month will buy on installment plan.

Total Assets over \$2,000,000

Write for full free details today A postal will do.

German American Loan & Trust Co. Ltd.

73-75 Griswold St.

Opp. Interurban Station

DETROIT MICH.

THE RIGHT SPOT IN DETROIT FOR A GOOD LUNCH

And a Cafe That's Truly Right, Best Goods, Finest Service and Pleasant—

LOUIS VAN DALL'S

63 Michigan Avenue

Two Doors from Cadillac Theatre—Opposite Cadillac Hotel.

100 Beautiful Silk Pieces for 25c

(Money returned if not satisfied) All kinds of silk by the yard at a saving of 25 per cent.

NATIONAL SILK CO.

215 Woodward Ave.

Detroit, Mich.

MICHIGAN NEWS

SAGINAW BANKER

DIES AT AGE OF 66

Saginaw, Mich. —An W. Field, 66 years old for 26 years connected with banking concerns in Saginaw, died from cancer. He was born in New York state, and when 8 years old went to Battle Creek. He entered the First National bank of that city as teller when he was 20 years old. He started a drug store and chemical business in San Francisco eight years later, and in 1883 came to Saginaw. He was teller of the Home National bank of Saginaw, now known as the Second National; then was receiver for the East Saginaw Street Railway Co. Afterwards he was cashier of the Bank of Saginaw for 10 years, and the past six years held the same position with the Commercial National bank. He was a bachelor and was once a member of the board of water commissioners.

MISSING TAILOR IS ACCUSED AS FORGER.

Marshall, Mich. —John Evars, single, age 53, who came here from Saginaw two months ago to work in A. E. Elsie's tailor shop, disappeared after passing it, it is alleged, four forged checks bearing Elsie's signature. Elsie went to Grand Lodge with his family and upon opening his store today discovered the desk broken and 11 bank checks on the First National bank torn out of the check book. Investigation revealed that one had been passed on Philo Hoitzel for \$17, two on Albert Burgoyne for \$12.50 and another for \$1.75; one on Mrs. Ida Curtis for \$16.

BOAT OVERTURNS AS TWO MEN BATTLE

Cadillac, Mich. —James Gryderman and George C. Babcock narrow escaped drowning in Lake Mitchell when a rowboat in which they were fighting capsized. The two men were fighting savagely when Fred Yager, a companion, pushed the boat out from the shore. The boat turned over in 15 feet of water. They were rescued.

LONG-TERMER ASKS FOR RELEASE

Lansing, Mich. —Frank C. Logan, sentenced to Marquette to serve from 15 to 30 years for burglary with explosives, under the special act of 1907, has asked the supreme court for a habeas corpus and his release. He says his conviction in Lenawee county, early in 1911, was illegal. He attacks the constitutionality of the indeterminate sentence act of 1905. Logan was one of a quartette of alleged bank robbers from Toledo, who attempted to burglarize the Peoples Bank of Britton, a few days before Christmas, 1916. All were convicted and given heavy sentences.

The petition filed for Logan insists that Lenawee county, under the circumstances, had no jurisdiction and that he was not accorded a trial as he should have been under the constitution.

SHOCKED; HE FALLS INTO A MIXER

Adrian, Mich. —But for the prompt action of a fellow worker, Herman Telcamp, who works in the Blissfield sugar mill, would have been buried in a ton of sugar when he received an electric shock and fell into a mixer. Telcamp, who is a repairman at the mill, was putting a new bulb in a lamp, 25 feet above the mixer. The rotating machinery which was already started was stopped just in time to save the man from death. Telcamp escaped with severe bruises.

PEACH CROP LIGHT; OTHERS ARE LARGER

Michigan Farmers Have Good Year; Wheat Acreage Under 1913, But the Yield Is Greater.

Lansing, Mich. —The Michigan peach crop for 1914 was away below that of 1913, and the sugar beet crop about the same as that of a year ago, but practically every other crop for the year was far ahead of the figures of 1913, according to the report issued by the secretary of state's office. The acreage planted to wheat in 1914 was smaller, but the yield nearly 2,000,000 bushels greater and the average yield per acre three and a half bushels larger. The figures on the products of Michigan farms for 1914 are as follows, the first group of figures being the estimated acreage, the second the total yield in bushels and the third the average yield per acre, in bushels:

Wheat	19,27	1,927,000	19.27
Corn	33,25	3,325,000	33.25
Oats	32,40	3,240,000	32.40
Barley	26,52	2,652,000	26.52
Rye	15,11	1,511,000	15.11
Buckwheat	15,55	1,555,000	15.55
Potatoes	112,27	11,227,000	112.27
Beans	11,23	1,123,000	11.23
Peas	17,61	1,761,000	17.61
Clover seed	1,62	162,000	1.62
Apples	163,86	16,386,000	163.86
Peaches	67,26	6,726,000	67.26
Pears	107,69	10,769,000	107.69
Plums	101,66	10,166,000	101.66
Cherries	174,45	17,445,000	174.45
Strawberries	62,26	6,226,000	62.26
Raspberries and blackberries	66,69	6,669,000	66.69
Tons	5,59	559,000	5.59
Beets	1,23	123,000	1.23
Hay	729,390	72,939,000	729.390
Wheat	1,770,099	177,009,900	1,770.099
Corn	1,573,656	157,365,600	1,573.656
Oats	80,729	8,072,900	80.729
Barley	272,802	27,280,200	272.802
Rye	57,719	5,771,900	57.719
Buckwheat	366,448	36,644,800	366.448
Potatoes	414,035	41,403,500	414.035
Beans	33,014	3,301,400	33.014
Peas	227,635	22,763,500	227.635
Peaches	23,254	2,325,400	23.254
Pears	9,992	999,200	9.992
Plums	3,720	372,000	3.720
Cherries	7,601	760,100	7.601
Strawberries	60,067	6,006,700	60.067
Raspberries and blackberries	60,067	6,006,700	60.067
Beets	2,171,190	217,119,000	2,171.190
Hay			

STATE PLANS TO TEACH THE CHILDREN

Lansing, Mich. —The state fire marshal's department will endeavor to

deavor to have fire prevention taught at public schools of the state. There will soon be a meeting of the Michigan Fire Prevention Association, and the state department will take the matter up with the association at that time and try to devise a plan whereby children can be taught the use and dangers of gasoline and other explosives, and the dangers and cause surrounding fire. Other states have adopted the plan, and it is thought Michigan can secure co-operation through the public schools.

PLANT—County Juvenile Agent George Turner, has resigned after 28 years of service. His health is given as the reason.

LANSING—Maj. A. W. Shockley, of the medical corps, United States army, has been detailed to inspect the medical corps of the Michigan national guard.

MUSKEGON—Word of the death of Isaac M. Wellington, superintendent of schools in Muskegon in the late 80's, was received here. He died at Hahnemann hospital in Chicago, aged 84 years.

MARSHALL—Clarence Edwards, a Battle Creek young man who stole H. A. Overhies' automobile from the fair grounds during the county fair, was sentenced by Judge North to serve nine months in Ionia.

ESCANABA—Carl Holm, 19 years old, of Cornish, shot himself through the right arm while hunting birds. He walked two miles with blood streaming from the wound, and is not expected to live. His arm will be amputated should be gain in strength.

CORUNNA—David Hewitt, violator of the local option law and the first of the men arrested in connection with the anti-vice campaign in Owosso to be sentenced, was taken to the county jail to serve 40 days after Judge Miner had disposed of the case.

POTOSKEY — Sarah Dickinson, aged 63, Potoskey, resident for 30 years, widow of the late county clerk, G. W. Dickinson, one of Emmet county's pioneers, died after a lingering illness. She is survived by two sons, Edward and Frank, of Potoskey.

MUSKEGON—The 17 months' old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bergman, one mile east, who was almost drowned in Ryersons Creek was brought back to life by a palmator. The baby was found floating in the creek by the mother who missed it.

MUSKEGON—With sheriffs of Muskegon and Allen counties wanting him, George Basford, of Fruitport, was arrested by Deputy Roderick on a charge of grand larceny. In Allegan county Basford is wanted on a charge of carrying concealed weapons.

MUSKEGON—Motion for a new trial in the litigation over the \$20,000 estate of the late Mrs. Alice Stamp-Maryard-Keene was denied by Circuit Judge Sullivan. Hearing on the motion brought out the alleged abduction of Budd W. Leonard, of Grand Rapids, one of the witnesses, while the hearing was on.

MT. MORRIS—Lawrence Reddy, of Mt. Morris township, 20 years old, fell 35 feet while hunting geese and broke both arms at the elbow.

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established.....1898
An Independent Newspaper published
every Friday morning by the Neal
Printing Co. at Northville, Michigan.
and entered at the Northville Post-
office as Second-Class matter.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., NOV. 20, 1914.

MICHIGAN MOTOR LAW A MODEL.

Michigan's motor vehicle law, passed by the legislature of 1913 and promptly held unconstitutional, was used as a basis for working out a uniform law by the national conference of commissioners on uniform state law recently in session in Washington. The commissioners pointed out that the law was held unconstitutional by the Michigan Supreme Court only because the statute failed to clearly indicate the purpose of the law in its title. The commission then added that "after examination of the motor law, statutes of other states," this Michigan act was presented as the most carefully worked out of any.

Commissioners from Michigan who attended the conference were C. P. Black of Lansing, Dan H. Ball of Marquette and George W. Bates of Detroit. Mr. Black is chairman of the committee on uniform automobile legislation, and it was largely because of his investigation and recommendation that the Michigan law was adopted as a model.

A number of changes in the Michigan law were recommended by the commissioners. Among these are omissions of the provision making owners liable for injuries occasioned by negligent operation by another person. This section of the Michigan law also was held unconstitutional. Changes are also recommended in the provision which places a tax on the horsepower regardless of value of the machine; one which will obviate the necessity for annual change of number and color of name plate, a substitute for the section which leaves to the operator to determine when roads are in condition to need the use of non-skidding chains, a provision by which a part of the revenue derived from license taxes shall be used on roads in the locality where collected.

BACK TO THE SMOKEHOUSE.

Farmers in all parts of the country are watching with interest an experiment which is being made in Broome county, Georgia. The Georgia farmers objected to the commercial system under which they were receiving but seven and eight cents a pound for the pork which they raised, while they saw the ham and bacon of commerce retelling in their own markets for 25 cents a pound. They resolved to reestablish the anti-bellum smoke-houses on their farms and immediately carried the resolution into effect. Through co-operation they have commenced marketing their products in the finished form. They find that the profits which they make from curing their own meats are relatively larger considering the time and expense involved, than those which they were receiving from marketing hogs on the hoof. The remarkable thing about this profitable experiment is that it has not been worked out in any of the grain centers or near any of the country's great markets, but in a remote country in the extreme southern part of Georgia, in a "one crop" section, and that crop cotton.

To clean steel and iron, make one ounce of soft soap and two ounces emery into paste, rub it on the article with wash leather, and it will have a brilliant polish. Kerosene oil will also clean steel.

The only difference between civilized warfare in Europe and the barbaric Indian knod is that in the civilized zone the massacre is so great there's no time to lift scalps.

If this weather keeps on a "bale of wool" will be in more demand than cotton.

Evidently the Democratic "tariff for revenue only," doesn't produce revenue on the only.

Why not send some missionaries into "Darkest Europe?"

Really, who's who in Mexico?

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. A. C. Harmon spent Tuesday with friends at Milford.

Miss Edna Sterling is visiting her father, Lew Sterling, at Stanton.

Mrs. D. B. Henry and Mrs. E. B. Cavell spent Saturday in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Cavell and children visited Detroit friends Sunday.

Mrs. A. K. Carpenter entertained her niece, Miss Quigley, of Ypsilanti over Sunday.

R. R. Darwin of Lansing made Northville people a brief call Monday enroute to Detroit.

Mrs. E. M. Eisenhower of Colon is visiting her brother and wife, Dr. and Mrs. P. H. Alexander.

Mrs. E. H. Harmon of Milford and Mrs. Jay Bennett of Novi were visitors here Saturday.

M. E. Ellsworth is in the northern part of the state gathering fish eggs for the local fish station.

Miss Alice Wallin of Detroit, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cleaver.

Mrs. Fred Olm has been visiting Mrs. John Colquhoun in Ontario, Can., for the past three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wheeler and son, Malcolm, of Reed City spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler.

Jared Lapham is home from Charlottesville, Va., for the Thanksgiving vacation. Mr. Lapham is an instructor in that city's college.

Miss Lydia Clark spent Saturday and Sunday in Ypsilanti with her sister, Blanche, who is attending Cleary's business college there.

C. O. Whidom spent Wednesday in Detroit, attending the annual convention of Photographers. Mrs. Whidom attended the Thursday session.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. McLaughlin and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Matteson and baby of Dearborn were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Phillips from Saturday till Monday.

Mrs. Grace Putnam of Williamston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Josephine Carr, and her sisters, Mrs. Ed. Fuller and Mrs. Alonzo, Parmenter, and family.

Mrs. Jay Clapp and daughter, Ruth and son, Donald of Paoli, Pa., are visiting the former's parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Clapp.

Keep December 1 an open date.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Many scholars are out with colds.

The English class is reading Julius Caesar.

Miss Whitelan was in Alma last Saturday.

Read Simpson of Alma visited the school Monday.

Written lessons are the order of the day this week.

Maggie Lawrence is a new pupil in the Kindergarten.

Paul Sprunk substituted for Miss Witley Monday afternoon.

Philip Kantz of the W. M. Welch Co. was a visitor Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Hawthorn of Plymouth is supplying for Miss Weiler in the Eighth grade.

Irene Angell and Irene Hinman are absent from school on account of illness.

The Sophomores and others had a very instructive time at Ben-Hur Friday night.

The window boxes are getting used to the indoor climate and present a pretty appearance.

Foot ball between Northville and Plymouth schools here Monday afternoon. Score unmentionable.

Lost—Department, an upper hall of N. H. S. building. Finder please phone 111 and receive reward.

The Misses Wickens, Pettibone and Weiler were included in the party who saw Ben-Hur last Friday night.

It is not your work merely, what you do in the world, that measures your influence, but the way in which you do it.—Henry VanDyke.

Prof. Hollister of the U. of M. will give a free Macbeth recital at the High school Friday evening. You are cordially urged to attend.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Morning topic: "The Romance of Christian Living." This subject should be of special interest to those who have just started the Christian life as well as those who are thinking of beginning it and those who have been renewed in their Christian life, and should awaken unusual interest. A full house is expected. Let every Presbyterian plan to be present.

The evening topic: "The Right Observation of Thanksgiving Day."

There is an awakened interest in the Sunday school. An increased attendance among the men and boys is quite noticeable and there is room for more. Every interested Presbyterian should affiliate with the Sunday school.

The Christian Endeavor at the usual hour. The meeting of last Sunday was an interesting one. The young people have some unusual plans for the coming months; one of which promises to be unique and profitable. Watch for further announcement.

The annual Missionary Praise service will be held one week from Sunday night. The committee in charge have been very fortunate in getting the services of Dr. Norton, Medical Missionary to Korea. Dr. Norton has friends and relatives in Northville who will be glad to hear his addresses. Dr. Norton has charge of a hospital on the mission field and his address will be along the line of his special work.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held next Thursday night in the M. E. church. Rev. Brass of the Baptist church will preach the sermon.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Subject, for Sunday morning: "Changed by Ideals."

Evening topic: "The Masquerade."

We solicit your presence at all church services.

The Young Baptist society has been re-organized with good interest and extends a hearty welcome to you.

The ladies of the church will hold their regular monthly business meeting Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Will Corrin.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Sunday morning sermon—topic: "The Call of Christ."

In the evening the subject will be: "The World's Market Place."

The Woman's Home Missionary society is packing a barrel of fruit to be sent to the Tillman Ave. Detroit, mission, next Tuesday. Anyone donating fruit or other articles will please have them at Mrs. Pickett's home on or before Monday.

The Men's Bible class of our school will hold its first annual banquet next Tuesday evening in the parlors of the church. Every man in our church not a member of any other class is hereby cordially invited. Any man in the village not connected with any other church, is welcome. We want one hundred men in our class.

Thanksgiving service in our church Thursday night at 7:30. Rev. Mr. Brass will deliver the annual sermon.

The Bible Reading circle, which is an organized body and is open to all ladies of the village, holds its next meeting at the Methodist parsonage, Monday at 2:30.

GERMAN CHURCH NOTES.

Services will be held in our church Sunday, Nov. 22, at 10 o'clock, sun time.

At 2:00 o'clock this Sunday afternoon there will be services in the German church at Salem.

On Sunday, Nov. 29, we will have English services in our church beginning at 2:00 o'clock that afternoon.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

Christian Science service in the Ladies' Library Sunday morning at 10:15 o'clock.

A dollar is no carrier pigeon; send it away and it won't return.

Sick Headache.

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Bowenville, Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remedies but nothing helped me until I used one of those sick spells I friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

ENTERTAINMENT WAS FINE.

The members of the local O. E. S. are to be given much credit for their splendid entertainment of last Friday evening. Orchestra music, piano duets, whistling and vocal solos and readings prepared the way for "A Parliament of Servants" which was one continuous mirth-provoker. The ladies who were disguised as servant girls were some of the best 'get-ups' in the way of costumes, ever seen on local boards—or cement walks, for that matter. And when it comes to describing the dramatic talents of the troupe we cannot find words to do so. We only hope that the show will return to this city next season after the fun they have booked at New York City for the winter.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. W. J. Thompson wishes to express her appreciation of the many acts of kindness shown during her recent illness and for the beautiful flowers sent to her at that time.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the neighbors, the King's Daughters and others for kindness during my illness; also Mrs. Geo. Groth for flowers.

MRS. C. E. PARDEE.

Curtain rods may be the more easily run through the curtains if a thimble be placed on the rod to prevent its catching in the fabric. Simple but effective.



Electricity Your Servant

People with clear and big vision know that the electric cooker, with all its electric adjuncts for the home, such as we sell, will be used by every one before long.

The old days of fuss and fret are over.

For instance, you'll press a button and heat your home soon, just as you light it now.

Our electric appliances are simple and perfect and cost little to run.

COOK BY ELECTRICITY

WIRING, REPAIRING, CONTRACTING.

Northville Electrical Supply

Phone 142.

C. A. McGee.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

TWO BIG STORES—NORTHVILLE AND PLYMOUTH.

Need a Rug?

Now's the Time to Buy

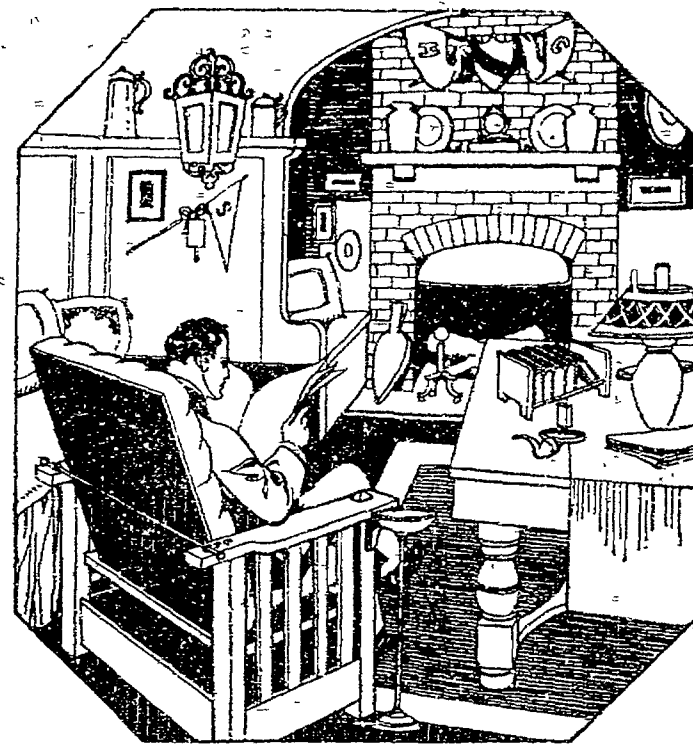
Before the war we bought a large assortment of Room-Sized Rugs. Since then German dye stuffs, foreign wools, etc., have been hard to get, almost impossible. As these are extensively used in the manufacture of Rugs and Carpets you can readily see the price must advance soon, because of the scarcity of these articles.

But we are selling the Rugs we purchased before the war at the same low prices—no advance whatever.

And not only that but for ONE WEEK ONLY, we shall place our entire line on sale at 20 per cent discount. This means a Saving of \$5.00 to you on a \$25.00 Rug; \$3.00 Saving on \$15.00 Rug.

Rugs at 20 per cent Off

Bear in mind that our Rugs are already priced way below what can be found in any of the big cities, and then in addition to that, think of getting an additional discount of 20 per cent.



Rugs

at

20

per

cent

Off.

Have You a Den?

A MAN'S home is his castle. His den is his shrine. Nothing makes the REAL HOME more "HOMEY" than a COMFORTABLE DEN. We have EVERYTHING to make it so—big, roomy CHAIRS to lounge in, handy reading TABLES and TABOURETS, up to date BOOKCASES, smoking outfits, DESKS, etc. We've selected our stock with GOOD TASTE, we think. If you need ANYTHING for YOUR HOME come here for it.

Schrader Bros

We Deliver Goods Anywhere.

NORTHVILLE, and PLYMOUTH.

The Firm Name that Stands for Quality and Lowest Prices.

Stock of Room-Sized Rugs is now Complete. Color-Fast Matting that will not fade, and Linoleums of all sorts. All Special Value Priced.

Convincing Testimony

Gives By Many Northville People.

Experiences told by Northville people.

Those who have had weak kidneys who used Doan's Kidney Pills—Who found the remedy effective—Such statements prove merit. You might doubt an utter stranger. You must believe Northville people. Here's Northville proof. Verify it. Read: Investigate. Be convinced. You'll find why Northville folks believe in Doan's.

H. Priest, mason, Mill street, Northville, Mich., says: "Heavy lifting was what brought on my kidney trouble. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and were painful. I had rheumatic pains through my back and mornings I was stiff and lame when I got up. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and got a supply at Murdock's drug store. After using them I was cured. This was some years ago and I am glad to confirm the statement I then gave, recommending Doan's Kidney Pills." Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Priest had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv't.

Health Costs Little.

It requires but a few minutes each day to fortify the system against such dread diseases as Rheumatism or Bright's Disease. Impaired action of the kidneys is a forerunner of the two diseases, and if prompt and effective treatment is not begun it often means either of the two.

The time required to take a few doses of.

NYAL'S

STONE ROOT COMPOUND and the cost of a bottle of it are a minor consideration when compared with the misery and expense associated with chronic kidney troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease.

Every Bottle Benefits.
\$1.00 the bottle.

The Nyal Family Remedies are well known among all druggists as the highest quality line on the market, and are prepared by a great firm of manufacturing chemists, famous for fifty years.

T. E. Murdock
DRUGGIST
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.
FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

F. A. MILLER, Propr.
109 Main St. NORTHVILLE.
Telephone.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Phone 247-J

DIAMOND DAIRY
NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

Everything in a strictly sanitary condition. All milk we sell is the product of our own dairy.

Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Cars to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:15 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 7:20 p. m.; 9:30 p. m., 11:20 p. m., 1:20 a. m., 3:44 a. m. and hourly to 6:44 p. m.; also 8:44 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and midnight.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat—White, \$1.04. Ded—\$1.07
Oats—41c
Shelled Corn—70c
Hogs—live—
Dressed Hogs—\$8.50.
Hogs—28c.
Butter—30c.
Lamb, Alive—\$7.00.
Veal Calves—10.1-2c per lb.
Beef Hides—10c.

HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

Winter.

Flannel weather.

Turkey next Thursday.

New moon last Tuesday.

And Christmas 35 days away.

Ground was covered with snow Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Dunham is still gaining, tho unable to leave the hospital as yet.

Dr. E. B. Cavell went to Detroit Wednesday to get a new Ford automobile.

Miss Margaretha Weiler has been on the sick list this week, being unable to teach.

Catholic services will be held in Cattermole's hall Sunday morning at 9:00 o'clock.

Dr. T. B. Henry, who has been ill with blood poisoning in his left arm, is greatly improved in health.

Mrs. May Kator and son, Harry, of Detroit, who have been ill with diphtheria, are progressing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Baldeh and son, Adolph, expect to eat Thanksgiving dinner in their new home on Main street.

Some "animals," whose "hoofs" are all right have a bad form of mouth disease—and 'tis contagious, too, sometimes.

Keep December 4 an open date.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

LOST—On street, large black purse containing money and papers. Reward if returned to Mrs. S. W. Curtiss, phone 324 R-2. 17w1c.

FOUND—At Tabernacle, a gent's scarf pin. Claim property and pay for ad at Record office. 17w1c.

HAVE YOU a farm of two acres or more in country or village that you wish to dispose of? We can sell it quickly if price is right. Write or call on Gilmore & Chubb, 412 Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich. 13-21c.

WANTED—By Williams Bros. Co. of Detroit, 75 or 100 acres of Pickles raised for their factory at Plymouth. For particulars and contract, inquire W. H. Springer, Plymouth 15w2p.

WANTED—We have just received information that the First National Nurseries of Rochester, N. Y. wants lady or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kinds of Roses, Shrubs, Trees and Seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice. 12w8c.

FOR SALE—Single Comb Rhode Island cockerels. Inquire at H. Sloan, Northville 17w1c.

FOR SALE—High-grade Holstein bull calf. Call phone 188 R-5. 17w1c.

FOR SALE—Base burner, small heater and heating drum. Eva Bovee, 112 North Center St. 17w1p.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION—The Morse farm of 160 acres in Novi, two miles west of Walled Lake, Oakland county, Michigan, to settle estate. Sale will be held at easterly entrance to court house, Pontiac, Mich., December 17, 1914, at 1:00 o'clock. For particulars, address John H. Patterson, Pontiac, Mich., or C. C. Yerkes, Northville, Mich. 17w1c.

FOR RENT—House on Northside, electric lights and bath; also two hot blast heating stoves for sale. Enquire of Mrs. Lucy Gillis, Dunlap street. 17w1p.

FOR SALE—Pop Corn. Floyd Biery, Novi. Phone 327 J-2. 15w2p.

FOR SALE—On grade lumber \$14 per thousand. Globe Furniture Co., Northville. 14w1c.

CARPENTER WORK WANTED—Let us figure on your building and repairing. Work guaranteed. Prices right. E. H. Thompson, phone 356W. 8w1f.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. H. ALEXANDER, DENTIST—Office over Stark Brother's Store. Hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 5. Phone 29. 113.

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. 37f.

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON, Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis. Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, 311 301-24 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 89-J. 191f.

Alseum tomorrow night.

Regular meeting of O. E. S., this Friday, evening.

M. A. Porter has purchased Albert Stanley's Buick automobile.

The Japs say they do not want the Philippines. Neither do we.

Mrs. W. J. Thompson, who has been very ill is somewhat better this week.

About the only thing that is now correct about the geographical globe up at the school house is that it is still round.

Special Communication Northville lodge No. 186-F & A M Monday evening, Nov. 23. Work in M. M. degree Refreshments.

Mrs. E. J. Bradner has been having a serious attack of erysipelas in her face. She is somewhat improved this week.

Think of the miracle stunt of running stacks of machinery in Northville from a water wheel over around Ypsilanti or a big engine way down at Delray.

Owing to a complete misunderstanding in regard to the articles to be sold, the sale at Miss Boyce's last Saturday was quite a disappointment to all parties concerned.

The members of the Sophomore class, chaperoned by the Misses Wieken, Weiler and Pettibone, saw "Ben-Hur" at the Detroit opera house last Friday evening.

A contributed item sent in this week reads: "The Shio-A-Goo club met at the home of Miss Hazel Nelson last Tuesday evening and a very enjoyable program was given by Miss Maree Stark."

The council has contracted with Milt Burrows to repair the municipal dam for \$650 and Milt is right on the job with the work. W. E. Ambler will pay the village \$100 a year for the ice privilege and the council thought the investment a good one.

There's a lively race on now between a two "Father Time's." One is up in the north woods with the deer hunters and the other is riding on the great lakes vessels. The contest is to see which can get the most victims in the shortest time.

The Photo-drama of Creation now showing at the library is to close with an interesting discourse on the "Distress of Nations" by C. W. Hall of Detroit, Sunday evening, at 7:30. No collection will be taken.

Cards have been received here this week from Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ballard of Sparta, announcing the birth of a daughter, Margaret Elizabeth, Nov. 12. Mrs. Ballard was formerly Miss Gladys Cobb of this place.

Mrs. Ina DeKay, who is ill with typhoid fever, is better this week and all hopes are entertained for her recovery. Little Cora, aged nine years, who has had the same disease for the past three weeks, is convalescent.

M. N. Johnson has completed the transaction of buying out the interest of the heirs to the I. N. Starkweather farm two miles southwest of town thus becoming the owner of one of the finest farms in this section. Mr. Johnson has had charge of the place for some time past.

W. J. Thompson will take the moving picture equipment now in the Alseum to Farmington where he expects to start a movie show, as soon as the new theater on Main street is completed. A new picture house is being built at Plymouth where he will also run reels. Some hustle to that chap.

Miss Mable Whipple, for some years a resident of this place, together with two other well known Detroit ladies, has opened a cafeteria on the second floor of the Peter Smith building, corner State and Griswold streets. Miss Whipple is a graduate of the Domestic Science department of the Michigan State Normal and has general supervision of the establishment, which is one of the most attractive, delightful and appetizing self-servers in the big city.

Mrs. Lydia Northrop, one of Northville's oldest residents, was given a very pleasant surprise Thursday, Nov. 12, by a party of friends from out of town, who came to her home to help her celebrate her 83rd birthday. The guests, who were from Lansing, Detroit, Ionia and Plymouth, brought with them material for a delicious dinner, and also many substantial and handsome presents. The involuntary hostess entered into the spirit of the occasion with characteristic liveliness after recovering somewhat from her surprise, and all enjoyed a most delightful day.

Keep December 4 an open date.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

C. B. Bristol, K. of R. & S. W. L. TINEHAM, C. C.

A National Prohibition rally was held in the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening, with L. A. Banks, of Ohio, as lecturer.

A. E. Stanley has purchased the residence property on Main street known as the Ely house, now occupied by Harry Ellis and family.

The Misses Louise Thayer and Margaret Yerkes and Reid Stimpson came home from Alma last week on account of the diphtheria scare in that college. Miss Edna Nevson returned Monday to Ithaca after being out of school for a few days because of the prevalence of the same disease in the Ithaca schools.

It is said Will Tineham is to be Northville's next post-master. The change will probably take place some time next month. The job is a very nice one paying \$1,700 per year with a clerk allowance of \$400. The duties of the office are exacting however and the hours long, and are coupled with plenty of work. Mr. Tineham is one of Northville's leading democrats and well fitted for the position.

Marshall Bogart found what was thought to be an abandoned Ford touring car, north of town on the Novi road Wednesday morning, with license tag 23752 attached. The car had been driven out from Detroit by a candy salesman named Baier who left it at the spot where it was discovered, when something went wrong with the machinery. The car was towed into town and later claimed by Mr. Baier.

Clint Wilcox was over here from Plymouth this week getting ready to sign a petition for the new Plymouth-Wayne cement road to go direct south from that place on the Lilly road (half a mile east of the park) to Michigan avenue. This is the only route that will serve people who may desire to go to either Wayne or Ypsilanti and vice-versa. Surely the Wayne county commissioners are far too intelligent to make any other selection at this time.

Keep December 4 an open date.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

at the close of business Oct. 31, 1914

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$412,358.39
Bonds, Mortgages and securities	161,929.62
Overdrafts	23
Banking House	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,200.00
Items in Transit	2,562.50
Due from Banks in Re-ceive Cities	42,047.46
Cash and Cash Items	19,113.11
Total	\$836,961.31

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,500.00
Undivided Profits	3,712.83
Deposits—	
Commercial	\$169,409.01
Savings	184,339.27
Total	\$836,961.31

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. S. Harmon,
F. E. Bradley,
M. N. Johnson,
E. H. Lapham.

OFFICERS.

F. S. Harmon, President.
R. Christensen, Vice-President.
E. H. Lapham, Cashier.
Ernest Miller, Asst. Cashier.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

RUBBERS!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF RUBBER GOODS.

OUR RED BOOTS AND ARCTICS LOOK BETTER AND WEAR LONGER.

CARRINGTON & SON, Northville.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

W. L. B. CLARK'S
MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

Spring Brook Dairy

All Milk and Cream is our own Product.
MILK, PER QUART, 6 Cents.
CREAM, PER 1/2-PINT, 6 Cents.
Telephone 309-J
Your Order for Sour Milk and Cream.
G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Look! Look!

It's Like This:

We just received a second large consignment of beautiful samples from the Harry Mitchell Company, fine merchant tailors. They are now on exhibition at our store. Every man who appreciates good clothes should be sure and see this splendid assortment of finewoolen samples. The line comprises all this season's most popular patterns of worsteds, chevots and serges and all at one price, \$18.00 for a Suit or Overcoat made to order. You never saw such beautiful patterns and remember, your Suit or Overcoat will be made to your own measurements with an absolute guarantee of perfect fitting garments.

You will pay no less than \$25.00, \$30.00 or \$35.00 for the very same goods elsewhere, so you had better come now and pick out the best. Come while the assortment is large and picking is good.

Doc Says==

Let's think about SWEATERS, the kind that are made by the COLUMBIA KNITTING & MFG. CO. A perfect fitting Collar, all in one piece.

We have them in Cardinal, Tan, Oxford and Navy Blue. They are as good as you ever saw for the price.

An Absolutely All-Wool Pant for \$3.00. They are extra heavy. In color Dark Gray and they are Water Proof, Wear Proof, Wind Proof and almost Fire Proof.

ASK TO SEE THE ABOVE ARTICLES AND BE CONVINCED.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.



PHILIP STEELE

of the ROYAL NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE

by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of The Danger Trail, The Honor of the Snows, etc.

Copyright, 1911, The B. B. McClure Company.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—Philip Steele, son of a Chicago millionaire, lover of adventure and a soldier-like, enters at Regina in the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police. He is assigned to go to the Hudson Bay Company post at Lac Bain, to join Bucky Nome, a police officer. On the way Steele meets and falls in love with a very beautiful young woman, Isabel Becker.

CHAPTER II.—On Steele's arrival at Lac Bain the company's factor there, Breed, orders him to go on to Fort Churchill, on the Hudson Bay, to meet and assist Col. Jacques, a high official in the company's service, who is on his way to visit the Lac Bain post on a tour of investigation. He also orders Steele to look after the company's mail and to see that the post is properly run. Steele's fondness for women convinces Steele they are his best and wife.

CHAPTER III.

A Skull and a Flirtation.

It was late afternoon when Steele came into Lac Bain, and as soon as Philip had turned over the colonel and his wife to Breed, he hurried to his own cabin. At the door he encountered Bucky Nome. The two men had not met since a month before at Nelson House, and there was but little cordiality in Steele's greeting as he went through the formality of shaking hands with his associate.

"I'm going to say howdy to 'em," explained Nome, pausing for a moment. "Dunno of a good joke on you, Steele. How do you like the job of bringing in an old colonel's frozen wife, or a frozen colonel's old wife, eh?"

Every fiber in Steele's body grew tense at the banter in the other's voice. He whirled upon Nome, who had partly turned away. "You remember—you lied down there at Nelson House, and there was but little cordiality in Steele's greeting as he went through the formality of shaking hands with his associate."

"Don't get mixed about it, man," returned Nome with an irritating laugh. "All's fair in love and war. That was love down there, 'pon my word of honor. It was, and this is about as near the other thing as I want to come."

There was something in his laugh that drew Steele's lips in a tight line as he entered the cabin. It was not the first time he had listened to Nome's gleaming chuckle at the mention of a certain woman. It was this more than anything else that made him hate the man. Physically, Nome was a magnificent specimen, beyond doubt the handsomest man in the service north of Winnipeg, so that while other men despised him for what they knew, women admired and loved him until, now and then, too late for their own salvation, they discovered that his moral code was rotten to the core.

Such a thing had happened at Nelson House, and Philip felt himself buffeted with a desire to choke the life out of Nome as he recalled the tragedy there. "And what would happen now?" This thought came to him like a dash of cold water, and yet, after a moment, his teeth gleamed in a smile as a vision rose before him of the love and purity which he had seen in the sweet face of the colonel's wife.

He chuckled softly to himself as he dragged out a pack from under his bunk, but there was no humor in the chuckle. From it he took a bundle wrapped in soft birch bark, and from this produced the skull that he had brought up with him from the South. There was a tremble of excitement in his low laugh as he glanced about the gloomy interior of the cabin. From the log ceiling hung a big oil lamp with a tin reflector, and under this he hung the skull.

"You'll make a pretty ornament, M'sieur Janette," he exclaimed, standing off to contemplate the white thing leering and bobbing at him from its string. "Mon Dieu, I tell you that when the lamp is lighted Bucky Nome must be bound if he doesn't recognize you, even though you're dead, M'sieur!"

He lighted a smaller lamp, shaved himself, and changed his clothes. It was dark when he was ready for supper, and Nome had not returned. He waited a quarter of an hour longer, then put on his cap and coat and lighted the big oil lamp. At the door he turned to look back. The cavernous sockets of the skull stared at him. From where he stood he could see the ragged hole above the ear.

"It your game tonight, M'sieur Janette," he cried back softly, and closed the door behind him.

They were gathered before a huge fire of logs in the factor's big living-room when Philip joined the others. A glance told him why Nome had not returned to the cabin. Breed and the colonel were smoking cigars over a ragged ledger of enormous size, which the factor had spread out upon a small table, and both were deeply absorbed. Mrs. Becker was facing the fire, and close beside her sat Nome, leaning toward her and talking in a voice so low that only a murmur of it came to Steele's ears. The man's face was flushed when he looked up, and his eyes shone with

the old fire while made Philip hate him.

As the woman turned to greet him Steele felt a suddenly sickening sensation grip at his heart. Her cheeks, too, were flushed, and the color in them deepened still more when he bowed to her and pointed the two men at the table. The colonel shook hands with him, and Philip noticed that one or twice, after that his eyes shifted uneasily in the direction of the two before the fire, and that whenever the low laughter of Mrs. Becker and Nome came to them he paid less attention to the columns of figures which Breed was pointing out to him.

When they rose to go into supper, Philip's blood boiled as Nome offered him arm to Mrs. Becker, who accepted it with a swift, laughing glance at the colonel. There was no response in the older man's pale face, and Philip's fingers dug hard into the palms of his hands. At the table Nome's attentions to Mrs. Becker were even more marked. Once, under pretext of helping her to a dish, he whispered words which brought a deeper flush to her cheeks, and when she looked at the colonel his eyes were fixed upon her in stern reproach. It was abominable! Was Nome mad?

Was the woman— Steele did not finish the thought in his own mind. His eyes encountered those of the colonel's wife across the table. He saw a sudden, quick catch of breath in her throat; even as he looked the flush faded from her face, and she rose from her seat, her gaze still upon him.

"I am not feeling well," she said. "Will you please excuse me?" In an instant Nome was at her side, but she turned quickly from him to the colonel who had risen from his chair.

"Please take me to my room," she begged. "Then—then you can come back."

Once more her face turned to Steele. There was a pallor in it now that startled him. For a few moments he stood alone as Breed and Nome left the table. He listened and heard the opening and closing of a second door. Then a footstep and Nome reappeared.

"By Heaven but she's a beauty!" he exclaimed. "I tell you, Steele, something in his companion's eyes stopped him. Two red spots burned in Steele's cheeks as he advanced and gripped the other fiercely by the arm.

"Yes, she is pretty—very pretty," he said quickly, his fingers sinking deeper into Nome's arm. Get your hat and coat, Nome. I want to see you in the cabin."

Behind them the door opened and closed again and Steele shoved past his associate to meet Breed. "Buck and I have a little matter to attend to over at the cabin," he explained. "When they—when the colonel returns tell him we'll be over to smoke an after-supper with him a little later, will you? And give our compliments to—her."

With a half-sneer on his lips he rejoined Nome, who stared hard at him; and followed him through the outer door. "Now, what the devil does this mean?" Nome demanded when they were outside. "If you have anything on your mind, Steele—"

"I have," interrupted Philip, "and I'm going to relieve myself of it. Pretty? She's as beautiful as an angel, Buck—the colonel's wife, I mean. And you—"

He laughed harshly. "You're always the lucky dog, Buck. Nome. You think she's half in love with you now. Too bad she's taken ill just at the psychological moment, as you might say, Buck. Wonder what was the matter?"

"Don't know," growled Nome, conscious of something in the other's voice which darkness concealed in his face. "Of course, you don't," replied Steele. "That's why I am bringing you over to the cabin. I am going to tell you just what happened when Mrs. Becker was taken ill, and when she turned a trifle pale, if you noticed sharply, Buck. It's a good joke, a mighty good joke, and I know you will thoroughly appreciate it."

He drew a step back when they came near the cabin, and Nome entered first. Very coolly Philip turned and bolted the door. Then, throwing off his coat, he pointed to the white skull dangling under the lamp.

"Allow me to introduce an old friend of mine, Buck—M'sieur Janette, of Nelson House."

With a sudden curse Nome leaped toward his companion, his face flaming, his hands clenched to strike—only to look into the shining muzzle of Steele's revolver with Steele's cold gray eyes glittering dangerously behind it.

"Sit down, Nome—right there, under the man you killed!" he commanded. "Sit down, or by the gods I'll blow your head off where you stand! There—and I'll sit here, like this, so that the cur's heart within

you is a bull's-eye for this gun. It's M'sieur Janette's turn tonight," he went on, leaning over the little table, the red spots in his cheeks growing redder and brighter as Nome cringed before his revolver. "M'sieur Janette—and the colonel's; but mostly Janette's. Remember that. Nome! It's for Janette. I'm not thinking much about Mrs. Becker—just now."

Steele's breath came quickly and his lips were almost snarling in his hatred of the man before him.

"It's a lie!" gasped Nome chokingly, his face ashen white. "You lie when you say I killed—Janette."

The finger of Steele's pistol hand twitched. "How I'd like to kill you!" he breathed. "You won his wife, Nome; you broke his heart—and after that he killed himself. You sent a report into headquarters that he killed himself by accident. You lied. It was you who killed him—by taking his wife. I got his skull because I thought I might need it against you to show that it was a pistol instead of a rifle that killed him. And this isn't the first man you've sent to hell, Nome, and it isn't the first woman. But your next won't be Mrs. Becker!"

He thrust his revolver almost into the other man's face as Nome opened his lips to speak. "Shut up!" he cried. "If you open your dirty mouth again I'll be tempted to kill you where you sit. Don't you know what happened tonight? Don't you know that Mrs. Becker forgot herself, and remembered again just in time, and that you've taken a little blood from the colonel's heart as you took all of it from—his?"

He reached up and broke the string that held the skull, turning the empty face of the thing toward Nome. "Look at it, you scoundrel! That's the man you killed, as you would kill the colonel, if you could. That's Janette!"

His voice fell to a hissing whisper as he shoved the skull slowly across the table, so close that a sudden movement would have sent it against the other's breast.

"We've been fixing this thing up between us Bucky—M'sieur Janette and I," he went on, "and we've come to the conclusion that we won't kill you. But that you don't belong to the service. Understand?"

"You mean—to drive me out—"

One of Nome's hands had stolen to his side, and Steele's pistol arm grew tense.

"On the table with your hands, Bucky! There that's better," he laughed softly. "Yes, we're going to drive you out. You're going to pick up a few things right away, Bucky, and you're going to run like the devil away from this place. I'd advise you to go straight back to headquarters and resign from the Northwest Mounted. MacGregor knows you pretty well, Bucky, and knows one or two things you've done even though your whole record is not an open book to him. I don't believe he'll put any obstacles in the way of your discharge, although your evil instinct has expired. Dismissal is an easy plea you know. But if the inspector should think so much of you that he is loath to let you go, then M'sieur Janette and I will have to fix up the story for headquarters, and I don't mind telling you we'll add just a little for interest and that the woman and the people at Nelson House will swear to it. You've the making of a good outlaw, Bucky," he smiled tauntingly, "and if you follow your natural bent you'll have some of your old friends after you. Good and hard. You'd better steer clear of that, though, and try your hand at being honest for once. M'sieur Janette wants to give you this chance, and you'd better make good time. So get a move on, Bucky! You'll need a blanket and a little grub, that's all."

"Steele, you don't mean this! Good God, man—"

Nome had half risen to his feet. "You don't mean this!" With his free hand Philip took out his watch.

"I mean that if you are not gone within fifteen minutes I'll march you over to Breed and the colonel tell them the story of M'sieur Janette, here, and hold you until we hear from headquarters," he said quickly. "Which will it be, Nome?"

Like one stunned by a blow Nome rose slowly to his feet. He spoke no word as he carefully filled his pack with the necessities of a long journey. At the door, as he opened it to go he turned for just an instant upon Steele, who was still holding the revolver in his hand.

"Remember, Bucky," admonished Philip in a quiet voice. "It's all for the good of yourself and the service." Fear had gone from Nome's face. It was filled now with a hatred so intense that his teeth shone like the fangs of a snarling animal.

"To hell with you," he said "and to hell with the service, but remember, Philip Steele, remember that some day we'll meet again."

"Some day," laughed Philip. "Good by, Bucky. Nome—deserter!" The door closed and Nome was gone.

"Now, M'sieur Janette, it's our turn," cried Steele, smiling companionably upon the skull and loading his pipe. "It's our turn."

He laughed aloud, and for some time puffed out luxurious clouds of smoke in silence.

"It's the best day's work I've done in my life," he continued, with his eyes still upon the skull. "The very best, and it would be complete, M'sieur, if I could send you down to the woman who helped to kill you."

He stopped, and his eyes leaped with a sudden fire. "By George," he exclaimed, under his breath. His pipe went out; for many minutes he stared with his face at the skull, as if it had spoken to him and its voice had transfixed him where he stood. Then he tossed his pipe upon the table, collected his service equipment and strapped it in his pack. After that he returned to the table with a pad of paper and a pencil and sat down. His face was strangely white as he took the skull in his hands.

"I'll do it, so help me all the gods, I'll do it!" he breathed excitedly. "M'sieur, a woman killed you—as much as Bucky Nome, a woman did it. You couldn't do her any good—but you might—another. I'm going to send you to her, M'sieur. You're a terrible lesson, and I may be a beast; but you're preaching a powerful sermon, and I guess—perhaps—you may do her good. I'll tell her your story, old man, and the story of the woman who made you so pale and white and clean. Perhaps she'll see the moral, M'sieur. Eh? Perhaps?"

For a long time he wrote, and when he had done he sealed the writing, put the envelope and the skull together in a box, and tied the whole with babiche string. On the outside he fastened another note to Breed, the factor, in which he explained that he and Bucky Nome had found it necessary to leave that very night for the West. And he heavily underscored the lines in which he directed the factor to see that the box was delivered to Mrs. Colonel Becker, and that, as he valued the honor and the friendship of the service, and especially of Philip Steele, all knowledge of it should be kept from the colonel himself.

It was eight o'clock when he went out into the night with his pack upon his back. He grunted approval when he found it was snowing, for the track of himself and Nome would be covered. He moved silently away, and turned his face into the thin trail that buried itself in the black forests of the West.

CHAPTER IV.

The Skin Scarf.

LONGER deeper than he had ever known—a yearning that was almost pain, oppressed Philip as he left Lac Bain behind him. Half a mile from the post he stopped under a shelter of dense spruce, and stood listening as there came to him faintly the distant howling of a dog. After all had he done right? He laughed harshly, and his hands clenched as he thought of Bucky Nome. He had done right by him. But the skull—Mrs. Becker—was that right?

Like a flash there came to him out of the darkness a picture of the man beside the fire at Mrs. Becker and the colonel at the woman's side, and he remembered how his husband's shoulder had been blue and red with all the truth and glory of womanhood as she had looked up into his grizzled face.

And then there took its place the scene beside the fire in the factor's room. He saw the woman's flushed cheeks as she listened to the low voice of Bucky Nome, he saw again what looked like yielding softness in her eyes—the grayish pallor in the colonel's face as he had looked upon the flirtation. Yes, he had done right. She had recovered herself in time, but she had taken a little bit of life from the colonel, and from him. She had broken his ideal—the ideal he had always hoped for, and had sought for, but had never found, and he told himself that now she was no better than the girl of the by-catch letter, whose golden beauty and eyes as clear as an angel's had concealed his same deceit that wrecked men's lives. M'sieur Janette's clean, white skull and the story of how and why M'sieur Janette had died would not be too great a punishment for her.

He resumed his journey, striving to concentrate his mind on other things. Seven or eight miles to the south and west was the cabin of Jacques Pierrot, a half-breed, who had a sledge and dogs. He would hire Jacques to accompany him on his patrol in place of Bucky Nome. Then he would return to Nelson House and send in his report of Bucky Nome's desertion, since he knew well enough after the final remarks of that gentleman that he did not intend to sever his connection with the Northwest Mounted in the regular way. After that—he shrugged his shoulders as he thought of the fourteen months of service still ahead of him. Until now his adventure as a member of the Royal Mounted had not grown monotonous for an hour. Excitement, action, fighting against odds, had been the spice of life to him, and he struggled to throw off the change that had taken hold of him the moment he had opened the hyacinth-scented letter of Mrs. Becker.

"You're a fool," he argued. "You're as big a fool as Bucky Nome. My God—you—Philip Steele—letting a married woman upset you like this!"

It was near midnight when he came to Pierrot's cabin, but a light was still burning in the half-breed's log home. Philip kicked off his snow shoes and knocked at the door. In a moment Pierrot opened it, stepped back, and stared at the white figure

that came in out of the storm. "Mon Dieu—it sees you—Mee-sair Philip!" Philip held out his hand to Jacques, and shot a quick glance about him. There had been a change in the cabin since he had visited it last. One of Pierrot's hands was done up in a sling, his face was thin and lusterless in the little wilderness home there was an air of desertion and neglect, and Philip wondered where Pierrot's rosy-cheeked, black-haired wife and his half dozen children had gone.

"Mon Dieu—at sees you, Mee-sair Philip," cried Pierrot again, his face lighting up with pleasure. "You come late. You are hungry?"

"I've had supper," replied Philip. "I've just come from Lac Bain. But what's up, old man?" He pointed to Pierrot's hand, and looked questionably about the cabin again.

"Eh—lowla—my wife—she is, at Churchill, over on the bay," growled Jacques. "And so are the children. What. You did not hear at Lac Bain? Lowla is taken sick—very sick—with a strange thing which—ugh—has to be fixed with a knife, Mee-sair Philip. An' so I take her to the doctor over at Churchill, an' he fix her—an' she is growing well now, an' will soon come home. She keep the children with her. She say they make her think of Jacques, of his trapline. Eh—it sees lonely—dam—dam—lonely, an' I have been gone from my lowla but two weeks tomorrow."

"You have been with her at Fort Churchill?" asked Philip, taking off his pack and coat. "Out, M'sieur," said Jacques, falling into his French. "I have been there since November. What! They did not tell you at Lac Bain?"

"No—they did not tell me. But I was there but a few hours, Jacques. Listen—"

He pulled out his pipe and began filling it with his back to the stove. "You saw people—strangers—at Fort Churchill, Jacques? They came over on the London ship, and among them there was a woman—"

Pierrot's face flushed up with sudden animation.

"Ah—see angel!" he cried. "That is what my lowla called her, M'sieur. See!" He pointed to his bandaged hand. "Van day that Indian dog of mine did that, an' when I jumped up from the snow in front of the company's store, the blood running from me, I see her standing there, white an' scared. An' then she run to me with a little scream, an' I fear something from her neck, an' I hit round my hand. Then she go with me to my cabin, and every day after that she come to see my lowla an' the children. She want little Pierre, an' all his baby. She want little Pierre, she laugh an' sing, an' she say, 'an' my lowla laugh an' sing, an' she taken down my lowla's hair, which is so long that it falls to her knees, an' does it up in a wonderful way an' says she could give everything she got if she could have that hair. An' my lowla laugh at her, because her hair is like an angel's—like the sun an' on it an' my lowla take down, all red an' gold, an' do it up in the Cree way. And when she brings the man with her—she laughs an' plays with the kids, an' she knows the doctor and that there will be nothing to pay for all that he is done. Ah—she sees when she's beautiful angel." An' this—this is what she said around my hand."

With a new life Pierrot went to a covered box nailed against one of the log walls and a moment later placed in Philip's hands a long white, silken neckscarf. Once more there rose to his nostrils the sweet, faint scent of hyacinth, and with a sudden low cry Philip crushed the dainty fabric in a mass to his face. In that moment it seemed as though the sweetness of the woman herself was with him, stirring him at last to confess the truth—the thing which he had fought against so fiercely in those few hours at Lac Bain—and the knowledge that he had surrendered to himself, that in going from Lac Bain he was leaving all that the world held for him in the way of woman and love, drew his breath from him in another broken, stifled cry.

When he lowered the scarf his face was white. Pierrot was staring at him.

"It makes me think—of home," he explained lamely. "Sometimes I get lonely, too. There's a girl—down there—who wears a scarf like this, and what she wears smells like a flower, just as this does."

"Oui, I understand," said Pierrot softly. "It is the way I feel when my lowla is gone."

He replaced the scarf in the box, and when he returned to the stove Philip explained why he had come to his cabin. With Pierrot's promise to accompany him with dogs and sledge on his patrol the next day he prepared to go to bed. Pierrot also was undressing, and Philip said to him casually.

"This woman—at Churchill—Jacques—what if some one should tell you that she is not so much of an angel after all—that she is, perhaps, something like—like the woman over at Lac la Piche, who ran away with the Englishmen?"

Pierrot straightened as though Philip had thrust a knife-point into his back. He broke forth suddenly into French. "I would call him a liar, M'sieur," he cried fiercely. "I would call him a liar, once—twice—three times, and then if he said it again I would fight

him. Mon Dieu, but it would be no sin to kill one with a mouth like that!"

Philip was conscious of the hot blood rushing to his face as he bent over his bunk. The depths of Pierrot's faith shamed him, and he crawled silently between the blankets and turned his face to the wall. Pierrot extinguished the light, and a little later Philip could hear his deep breathing. But sleep refused to close his own eyes, and he lay on his back, painfully awake. In spite of the resolution he had made to think no more of the woman at Lac Bain, his mind swept him back to her irresistibly. At last he rose silently from his bunk, filled his pipe, and sat down in the darkness beside the stove. The storm had increased to a gale, waiving and moaning over the cabin outside, and the sound carried him back to the last night in the cabin far to the south, when he had destroyed the hyacinth-scented letter.

The thought of the letter moved him restlessly. He listened to Pierrot's breathing, and knew that the half-breed was asleep. Then he rose to his feet and laid his pipe on the table. A curious feeling of guilt came over him as he moved toward the box in which Jacques had placed the silken scarf. His breath came quickly, in the dark his eyes shone; a tingling thrill of strange pleasure shot through him as his fingers touched the thing for which they were searching. He drew the scarf out, and returned to the stove with it, crushing it in both his hands. The sweetness of it came to him again like the woman's breath. It was the sweetness of her hair, of the golden coils, massed in the twilight, a part of the woman herself, of her glorious eyes, her lips, her face. His heart seemed bursting with a new and terrible pain, and the truth at last seemed to rise and choke him. He loved her. He loved her as he had never dreamed that he could love a woman, and with the scarf still smothering his lips and face he stood for many minutes, silent and motionless, gathering himself slowly from out of the appalling depths into which he had allowed himself to plunge.

Then he folded the scarf, and instead of returning it to the box, put it in one of the pockets of his coat. "Pierrot won't care," he excused himself. "And it's the only thing, little girl—the only thing—I'll ever have—of you."

CHAPTER V. Beauty-Proof.

Philip in the morning. "Mon Dieu but you have slept like a bear," he exclaimed. "The storm has cleared and it will be fine to-day. Eh—you have not heard? I wonder why they are firing guns off toward Lac Bain!"

Philip jumped from his bed, and his first look was in the direction of the box. He was cautious enough to hope that Jacques would not discover that the scarf was missing.

"A mouse—probably," he said. "There were tracks close up to the post a day or two ago."

He was anxious to begin their journey, and assisted Pierrot in preparing breakfast. The sound of guns impressed upon him the possibility of some one from Lac Bain calling at the half-breed's cabin, and he wished to avoid further association with people from the post—at least for a time. At nine o'clock Pierrot bolted the door and the two set off into the south and west. On the third day they swung to the eastward, to strike the Indians living along, Reindeer Lake, and on the sixth cut a trail by compass straight for Nelson House. A week later they arrived at the post, and Philip found a letter awaiting him calling him to Prince Albert. In a way the summons was a relief to him. He bade Pierrot good-by, and set out for Lac Pas in company with two Indians. From that point he took the "work" train to Edmonton and three hours later was in Prince Albert.

"Rest up for a time, Steele," Inspector MacGregor told him, after he had made a personal report on Bucky Nome.

During the week that followed Philip had plenty of leisure in which to tell himself that he was a fool, and that he was deliberately throwing away what a magnificent fortune had placed in his hands. MacGregor's announcement that he was in line for promotion in the near future did not stir him as it would have done a few weeks before. In his little barracks room he laughed ironically as he recalled MacGregor's words:

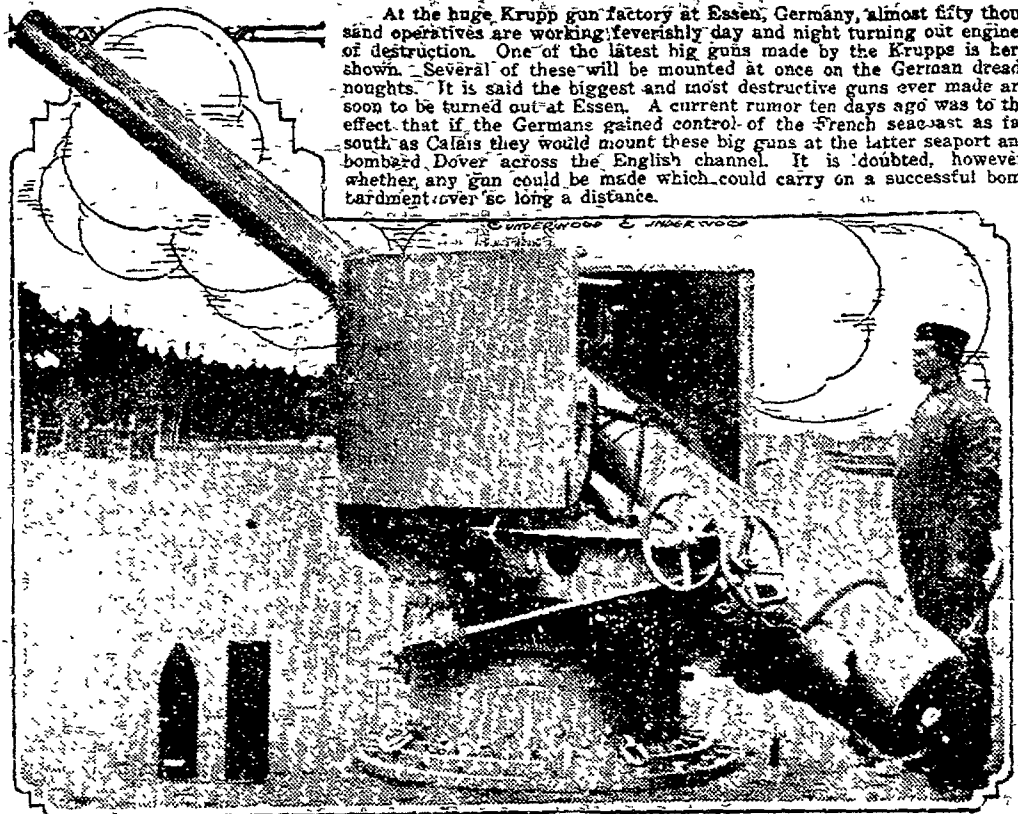
"We're going to make a corporal or a sergeant of you."

He—Philip Steele, millionaire, club man, son of a western king of finance—a corporal or a sergeant! For the first time the thought amused him, and then it maddened him. He had played the part of an idiot, and all because there had been born within him a love of adventure and the big, free life of the open. No wonder some of his old club friends regarded him as a scapegrace and a ne'er-do-well. He was glad when word was sent him that Inspector MacGregor wished to see him in his office. The big inspector was pacing back and forth when Philip entered.

"Sit down, Steele, sit down," he said. Have a cigar."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HERE'S LATEST KRUPP GUN FOR THE KAISER'S FLEET



At the huge Krupp gun factory at Essen, Germany, almost fifty thousand operatives are working feverishly day and night turning out engines of destruction. One of the latest big guns made by the Krupps is here shown. Several of these will be mounted at once on the German dreadnoughts. It is said the biggest and most destructive guns ever made are soon to be turned out at Essen. A current rumor ten days ago was to the effect that if the Germans gained control of the French seacoast as far south as Calais they would mount these big guns at the latter seaport and bombard Dover across the English channel. It is doubted, however, whether any gun could be made which could carry on a successful bombardment over so long a distance.

ALL IN READINESS FOR THE BIG LAND SHOW

EIGHTEEN ADDITIONAL MICHIGAN COUNTIES RESERVE SPACE FOR THE BIG OHIO-MICHIGAN LAND AND LIVESTOCK EXPOSITION, TOLEDO, OHIO, NOV. 23 TO DEC. 5.

Importance of Michigan's part in this Display of Great Agricultural Resources is Growing Daily—Thousands will attend the Show from all parts of Michigan.

Word just received from those in charge of allotting space at the big Ohio-Michigan Land and Livestock Exposition in Toledo is to the effect that eighteen additional counties of Michigan have secured space, thereby practically doubling the amount of space that Michigan will occupy and affording a very representative display of products and resources of the Wolverine State. Included in the above are seventeen counties of northeastern Michigan represented by the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau. This is an organization that has been very active in aiding the agricultural development of this rich part of the State. The plans of the Development Bureau provide for a very extensive display in which the varied advantages of this part of the State will be set forth. All the different varieties of vegetables and fruits grown in this section will be shown, and experts will be present to describe the various features of soil and climate such as home-seekers and investors are anxious to know about. In addition to these seventeen counties, Isabella County will make a big display of its own account. Isabella County is anxious to carry off all the honors for individual county displays and is making preparations in accordance.

Michigan will have every reason to feel proud of its part in the Ohio-Michigan show, and although the show is taking place in an Ohio city, there is talk here to the effect that Michigan will attempt to "put it over" the Buckeye State, on their own grounds. With the space already contracted for by the Western Michigan Development Bureau, thirty-eight counties of Michigan will have representation.

FARM WORLD IN MINIATURE AT THE LAND SHOW

Exposition Bulletin No. 1, in the form of a 4-page newspaper has just been issued by the management and

TURK WAR MINISTER



Enver Pasha.

Enver Pasha, Turkish war minister, is said to have the upper hand in the affairs of his country just now. To him more than to anyone else in Turkey is due the entrance of the Ottoman Empire into the European war.

contains striking evidence of the extent to which manufacturers of farm implements and all those interested in any way in supplying the rural needs, are co-operating, to make the show an unprecedented success. The biggest and most representative concerns in every line have taken a liberal amount of space, realizing the advantages of displaying their product under the conditions afforded at the Land Show. It is stated also that Secretary Sandles of the Ohio Agricultural Commission, and various other members of the Commission, have recently visited Toledo to look over the ground personally, and perfect arrangements for the extensive Ohio exhibit. Some noted speakers are being invited and addresses will be given every afternoon and evening during the show.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE INFORMATION.

A timely item in connection with the Show is the news that experts will be on hand to discuss the foot and mouth disease and to give information to breeders and farmers generally of this troublesome disease, which has been creating such havoc. This one feature alone will well repay attendance on the part of any who have stock.

OPEN THANKSGIVING DAY.

The report having spread that the Show will not be open Thanksgiving Day, the management authorities a denial of this rumor, stating that special features have been arranged for Thanksgiving afternoon and evening and that the Show will be open during the regular hours from 10:30 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.

The record day's bag of grouse for a single gun was made by the present Lord Walsingham, who killed 1,070 birds in a little over 14 hours. He used 1,550 cartridges, including 40 special shots not fired at birds during the performance he killed three birds at one shot and three times he killed two at one shot.

Household Hints

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

Saw two and one-half feet from two or three old broom handles and when you want to move the heavy chests, boxes or trunks, raise up one end, slip handle under, move six inches and put under another handle; as they roll out keep replacing. By putting short pieces of board under stove legs (or anything with casters on), you can also move them easily and rapidly over carpets or linoleum.

When making starch, put in a tablespoon each of kerosene oil, sugar and salt, and you will have a beautiful gloss. In winter the salt keeps the clothes from freezing as well as sticking.

SANDWICHES

Mushroom Sandwiches—Cut brown bread in rings and spread the following mixture between the slices: One can of mushrooms cooked in a rich white sauce; when done, take mushrooms from the sauce and spread between buttered slices of the bread. Serve with browned slices of onion that have been fried in butter. This is a hearty sandwich.

Deviled Ham Sandwiches—One cup cold boiled ham, yolks two hard-boiled eggs, one teaspoon lemon juice, one-fourth teaspoon mustard, three teaspoons melted butter. Rub yolks of eggs smooth with butter, mix with chopped ham, mustard and lemon juice; season to taste; spread on thin slices of bread.

POINTS THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

An Institution Which Is Achieving Wonderful Results in Educational Lines.

Success in the business world assuredly depends upon a thorough training in business methods. There is a widespread demand today for the young man or woman who can say with conviction—he or she is equipped as an expert stenographer, bookkeeper and in business methods. One of the foremost of all business institutions in America is the splendidly equipped Business Institute of Detroit, where a faculty of thirty-two teachers and assistants, with two hundred and forty typewriting machines in use—and special equipment in a building entirely devoted to the Institute needs makes for absolute success along the lines desired.

Young men and women desiring to become proficient in English, business courses, typewriting and short hand will find it well worth while to write to the Detroit Business Institute at this time and secure the free details and catalog, the charge is nothing for these. Address The Business Institute, 165 Cass Ave., Detroit.

Her Logic.

Anna Margaret had a great many toys, and her mother thought she ought to give some of them away before Christmas to less fortunate children. Anna Margaret was willing to part with the broken trunk and the cracked set of dishes and the one-legged teddy bear, and a few other toys that were in the same dilapidated condition. But when it came to her pet baby doll, the one that went to sleep with her every night, she rebelled. Mother assured her that Santa Claus would undoubtedly bring her another doll, even better; but she refused to be comforted.

"Mother," she wailed, "if God sent Aunt Jessie another baby would she give Baby Jean away?" She kept her doll.

PROSPERITY LIES AHEAD

However, much we may deplore the conflict abroad, we are compelled to consider its commercial importance to us. We need not get excited over vastly greater business for us in Latin-American countries, believing that we are going to supply for them all that Europe has hitherto furnished, because, in the first place, South America will be less competent to assimilate so many goods, inasmuch as Europe will be a smaller purchaser here, and, second, it seems obvious that our trade in Latin America will increase in about the proportion of our ability to furnish adequate shipping and banking facilities to meet long credits, and to sell the kind of goods that are wanted, delivered in the manner wanted.

But when this situation becomes more settled, our resources will be taxed in selling Europe and supplying our own market at the same time. Fifteen million men in the field will use up apparel necessities about three times as fast as when peace prevails. The equipment of 1,000,000 horses is no small item, and moreover, it means steady equipment of supplies and food for this vast army. Europe cannot fight and meet these requirements simultaneously.

The more one of our industries is taxed, the greater the activity which will be reflected from others. It is the history of war, the civil war, the Crimean, the Franco-Prussian, and others, that the first shock produced dullness, but upon recovery industry boomed and prices soared. There is every reason to believe that history will repeat itself, and as the waste and destruction exceed, any previous demonstrations, the sources of supply must be looked to to meet the inevitable demand.

We are at peace, the greatest industrial nation; we have the mills, the farms; in short, the equipment which is wanted. In spite of fear, we must be busy. Busy for ourselves and busy for others. Some important materials we may lack, but we will be ingenious enough to evolve adequate substitutes. Without excessive enthusiasm or optimism, we have reason to expect the greatest industrial era we have yet experienced. This is the opinion of our most enlightened thinkers and economists.—Biber and Fabric.

NO REASON FOR IT

You Are Shown a Way Out.

There can be no reason why any reader of this who suffers the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the pains and dangers of kidney ills will fail to heed the word of a resident of this locality who has found relief. The following is a convincing proof:

Mrs. Lloyd Swartz, 562 Third St., Monroe, Mich., says: "I am quite sure I had been troubled by kidney weakness. My head ached, I had pains through my limbs and was nervous and dizzy. When I stooped over, sharp pains darted through the small of my back. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and asked different people about them. Everyone said that they were good and I began taking them. They soon relieved me of the trouble. It is a pleasure to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone who has kidney trouble."

Price 25c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney pill, get Doan's Kidney Pills. The name Doan's is on the wrapper. Mott's Cus. Price 25c at all dealers.

"Easy Fit" Trusses Are Good Trusses

And a Recognized Physician Guarantees Perfect Fittings.

Since the Easy-Fit Truss Company opened offices at 96 Broadway, second floor, hundreds of rupture sufferers have attended the special demonstrations to learn about the Easy Fit Truss and WHY they are superior to all others.

A great many of these persons have bought an Easy Fit Truss, while many others have called merely from curiosity. It is an interesting fact, however, that of all those who go away and do not purchase, fully fifty per cent return later to secure an Easy Fit Truss.

This is easily understood when you fully realize the many advantages of this wonderful appliance.

First of all, Easy Fit Trusses are not the result of some unique idea and merely an experiment. They are the result of continued research to find the means of holding a rupture permanently and without pain.

Then, again, these trusses have been made of materials that will never wear out and are practically indestructible. They are also perfectly sanitary and do not carry body odors, as do the clumsy elastic bands and leather pads.

But the crowning feature of Easy-Fit Trusses is in the fact that they are perfectly molded to conform with YOUR body—each truss is fitted especially to YOUR individual case—and a physician of experience fits you. Thus you will understand that in selecting an Easy Fit Truss you are securing the very maximum of truss value—and the cost is not one cent additional for this expert advice and fitting.

You can easily find 96 Broadway. Go to the second floor, turn to the left—and any time from 9 a. m. until noon, and from 2 to 5 p. m. you will find the offices open. If you haven't the time to wait for a fitting during these hours, call and make an appointment for an evening fitting.

Send For This Seal Plush Coat

Priced at \$15.00



One of our big specials

We have hundreds of others equally as good, but this is just the garment wanted for the coming cold weather: it is warm and comfortable and will give excellent service.

Order by number and we shall forward at once, prepaid. Exactly as Illustrated.

No. 877—A beautiful garment made from Salt's Plush, 50 inches long. Lined throughout in Gold, Heli, Brown or Reseda. Also priced to advertise our Mail Order Dept. \$15.00

Newcomb-Endicott Company
Detroit, Michigan

D'angelo Studios

80 Gratiot Ave., Detroit, Mich.

GET YOUR CHRISTMAS PHOTOS EARLY

Babies Photos are Our Delight

I Will Do This Give You Perfect Painless DENTAL SERVICE AT A BIG SAVING No Pain or No Pay

FILLINGS—You can't be disappointed by Degel fillings, silver, gold or alloy and cement fillings. A small cavity will grow, so don't delay but come at once and save time and trouble. No pain.

CROWNS—You can have your teeth restored to a natural appearance, no matter how badly decayed, by Degel crowns. Heavy gold or porcelain crowns that last at only \$3 Up.

BRIDGEWORK—The finest Bridge-work known to modern dentistry, a natural production and permanent, the Degel way is always best. Any open space 'twixt the teeth where a tooth is missing bridged over. Work fully guaranteed, and lowest prices ever quoted on such high class work.

Gold or Porcelain Bridge-work only \$3 Up



SETS OF TEETH

—Poorly fitting teeth cause much discomfort—here you find the sort of teeth that last and satisfy in every detail. Perfectly natural, made in a hurry for out of town patients, and guaranteed in every particular. Don't take chances on sets of teeth but come to an acknowledged expert. Painless extraction—costs nothing. If plates are ordered. Prices for the best sets only \$3 Up

Write in today for appointment. Work done the same day you come in.

Dr. J. T. Degel

80 GRATIOT AVE., (SECOND FLOOR), 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays and Holidays 9 to 12.

Library Park Restaurant

50 Library Ave. DETROIT, MICH. 35c LUNCH 35c 11:30 to 2:30

Walled Lake Warbles.

The Photo-Drama of Creation will be shown with moving pictures at Walled Lake Nov. 28 to 29, at 7:30 each evening, in the hall over Angell Inn. A different part of the play will be shown each night. No collection.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Budock's Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price, \$1.00—Adv.

Novi News.

James Leavenworth of Detroit spent Thursday at Novi.

Eugene VerDuyn was a Pontiac caller Wednesday.

Mr. Bogart and Mr. Hazen took Oscar Wilcox to Pontiac, Saturday, and placed him in the Oakland hospital for treatment. He is still in a serious condition from injuries received in an accident early in the spring.

Mrs. Jessie Barnhart of Detroit

spent last week-end with Mrs. Haines.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Erwin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLaren at Wixom.

Miss Lulu Becker of Pontiac was an over Sunday guest of Miss Genevieve Durfee.

The Woman's Home Missionary circle will serve an oyster supper this Friday evening, Nov. 29, from 8:00 to 9:00. After supper a program will be given.

News has been received here of the death of Mrs. Ella Roberts of Hancock, on Saturday, after a brief illness. Mrs. Roberts was Miss Ella Holts and was born here in Novi. She was 41 years old and leaves her husband, a son and daughter besides her mother, Mrs. Marcella Holts. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at Hancock.

Mrs. Geo. Hicks, Sr., is caring for her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Putnam, who has been ill for the past week.

Miss Hazel Wilcox held a box social

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Successful EVERYWHERE. Everywhere people are talking about Foley Kidney Pills, telling how quickly and thoroughly they work. You can not take them into your system without good results following. That is because Foley Kidney Pills give to the kidneys and bladder just what nature calls for to heal these weakened and inactive organs. Try them for Sound Health.

For Sale by all Druggists.

in the Griswold school house last Friday evening, and cleared over \$16 dollars for her school.

James Haines, born Dec. 25, 1845, was the son of Benjamin and Betsey Haines of West Bloomfield, Oakland county. He enlisted in Co. B, tenth cavalry Feb. 24, 1865, at Pontiac and served nine months. Was married in 1882, to Amanda Kirtledge of Gaylord, and lived there about 14 years. Since then they have made Novi their home. Mr. Haines died Nov. 9, 1914. Had he lived until next month he would have been 69 years old. A widow and one sister, Mrs. Liddle Speller, of New Hudson are left to mourn his loss, besides a host of relatives and friends.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulators for bilious attacks 25c at all stores—Advertisement.

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Gift Edge Gatherings.

Mrs. Barney Luck went to Ann Arbor Saturday for treatment at the hospital.

Fern Peck spent Saturday night and Sunday with Dorothy Linbright at Northville.

Mrs. H. A. Meyer and children attended a golden wedding at Walter Saturday, returning Monday.

Left-Pankow, who underwent an operation Friday night for appendicitis, at his home is doing nicely.

Wixom Whisperings

Mrs. Zora Hollister returned to her home in Traverse City last Thursday

after a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Jane Kelley.

Mrs. J. W. McLaren and son, spent Saturday with friends in South Lyon.

Mrs. Jennie Pratt is visiting her brother, J. L. Sibley and family at Pontiac.

Coral Grant returned Sunday evening from a visit at Carleton, Dearborn and Detroit.

W. M. Chambers and wife and granddaughter, Frances, were in Milford Tuesday evening.

Will McLaren and Henry Perry attended the Mich.-Cornell foot ball game at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mrs. F. A. Taylor and children of Hand Station spent part of this week with her parents, J. G. Madison and wife.

Mrs. J. G. Madison and her sister, Mrs. A. C. Harmon of Northville spent Tuesday with Mrs. E. H. Harmon of Milford.

A new railroad depot is being built here. An old freight shed was to have been moved here and converted into a station but the people protested so efficiently, with the aid of Commissioner Cummings, that the P. M. and G. T. have at last got busy and the new depot to cost not less than \$2,000, is going up rapidly.

The name—Doan's Regulators—confidence—Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney disease. Doan's Ointment for skin itching. Doan's Regulators for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Salem Sayings.

Lyndon Brown died at his home in this village last Friday. Born in 1831, he had lived in and around Salem all his life. The funeral was held from the Congregational church Monday afternoon.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mother's Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children whenever they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Northville. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Farmington News.

Franklin Hamilton, a veteran of the civil war, who had been attending the past few months at Northville and Farmington was found dead in the woods near the latter place, Saturday afternoon by several boys while hunting. The remains were buried at Farmington Monday. It is thought that Mr. Hamilton had been dead for three or four days before the discovery. It is not known whether he had any relatives or not. He lived in the old soldiers home at Grand Rapids.

THE POLICE COURTS WERE KEPT BUSY

OVER FORTY THOUSAND PERSONS PROSECUTED FOR CRIMES IN MICHIGAN.

DRUNKENNESS READS CRIME AND COSTS MORE THAN 25 PER CENT OF THE BUDGET.

The annual report of Atty.-Gen. Fellows for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, covers 888 pages. One of the items embodies various reports of prosecuting attorneys of the state, which shows that during the past year 43,379 persons were prosecuted for various crimes, resulting in 32,797 convictions, 2,428 acquitted, 1,664 cases nolle prossed and 1,336 discharged on examination.

Wayne county leads all other counties in the number of prosecutions, 16,115, resulting in 11,407 convictions and 2,928 acquittals.

In the list of prosecutions it is noted that an even 500 persons were prosecuted for automobile speeding, of which 388 were convicted. Ten first degree murder prosecutions resulted in two convictions; seven second degree murder prosecutions resulted in five convictions.

By far the greater number of prosecutions, 9,511, were for drunkenness, of which there were 9,552 convictions. There are many other prosecutions resulting from the use of liquor. Four thousand two hundred and twenty-six prosecutions resulted from assault and battery, with 2,830 convictions. Eighteen arrests for arson resulted in six convictions in the entire state. Twenty-five persons were prosecuted for bigamy. Sixteen of the number were convicted.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

John D. Mabley

Cold weather is with us and a great many men are still wearing their last season's suit or overcoat. Come in today and let us show you what splendid values we are showing at ten, fifteen and twenty dollars.

Mabley's Corner DEPTOIT. Grand River and Griswold. Best \$10 and \$15 Men's Suits in the World.

From Our Exchanges.

Plymouth people want to change the name of their pretty Main street to something less ordinary, and the council has offered a prize of \$2 for a name that shall be considered the best one. We suggest Northville avenue. We have a very nice street here called Plymouth Ave.

Frank Horton caused the arrest last Tuesday of his tenant, an Italian, charging him with burning as kindling 400 feet of blackwalnut finishing lumber—Rochester, Era.

A man who can afford to use that sort of kindling should not be a tenant. He should be a landlord.

Farmington has decided to enforce its several months old curfew ordinance, and Prof. Price of the local school has been given the job of truancy officer in addition to his educational duties. Pretty good idea if the professor is willing, as he must be or he wouldn't have accepted the office.

The Plymouth Mail has a new feature in the form of two columns 81—(Gee! but we don't know what!)—printed in German, for the benefit of its subscribers of that nationality. It's all right, of course, if the Mail doesn't get into trouble on the neutrality question.

South Lyon is getting to be some town. A couple of burglars were captured there the other day by the Howell sheriff with about \$200 worth of watches, jewelry, etc., in their possession. The plunder, however, wasn't secured in South Lyon, but the S. L. folks aren't feeling bad about that.

MARSHAL CALLED TO PRESERVE ORDER.

(Continued from page 7)

They can afford to stop selling the habitual drunks of 10 men already drunk. Of course not. They pay a license of \$500 of which the village gets \$247.50 and the business is just as legitimate as the grocery or dry goods business. Why not? The people say it is anyway. Competition is close and the hotels must make a profit the same as other business and who can blame them for selling a patron all he wants even if he is drunk?

He will get drunk some other place if he doesn't in Northville. "If one place doesn't get it, the other one will" is good logic. The Ward case isn't an exception at all.

Local societies have rendered aid through many winters, to the families of men who can't afford to give their wives and children needed support and at the same time keep up their contributions, to the bars; men have sold their last pig in the pen to pay their fines for over indulgence; wives have taken in washing to render like aid uncomplainingly, knowing it was their solemn duty to help out a local "industry" which helped to pay local taxes and which made business hum and added to the general welfare of the community. It is said that Ward wasn't a bad fellow. He was a good natured, happy-go-lucky chap when sober. He never, as far as known, harmed any one but himself. Only his one ambition in life seemed to consume all the whisky in Northville and at times he certainly looked as though he might succeed.

When under the influence of whisky he became loud and at times abusive, many times ugly, and then his family suffered most. He was a nephew of the late Montgomery Ward of Chicago and inherited a chunk of \$5,000 from that source a year ago which is now said to be all gone.

A PLUM FOR MR. EVANS.

From the Buhl, Minn., Advertiser of October, 30.

"Never were parents more pleasantly surprised as last Friday when in its first appearance the high school orchestra under the direction of Mr. Floyd Evans, the school musicians played a very creditable program, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The personnel of the orchestra is: Mr. Evans, director, John Rian, first violin; Hugo Niemela, solo cornet; Clifford Cornberg, second cornet; Elmer Cornberg, French horn; Ray Wolff, slide trombone; John Pasich, traps and Anna Rian, piano.

The wealth of musical talent in the schools would warrant the board in

gaging the services of a competent instructor such as Mr. Evans, who could devote several hours each week instructing the pupils technique and the manipulation of the musical instruments. The matter is now being agitated and it is expected that before many weeks Buhl will be in the grip of a musical tide from which it will not emerge without first having made provisions to satiate the musical craving of the embryo pupil musicians.

Mr. Evans, while attending school here several years ago, played a violin in the M. E. Sunday school orchestra. In Ypsilanti, where he graduated from the Cleary business college, he was a member of an orchestra which played in a theater in the city. He gradually worked up until, some time before going to Minnesota, he was made leader and first violinist of that orchestra. He is now engaged as teacher of commercialism in the Buhl High school.

NAVIGATION PROBLEM.

Mrs. Beckham from Ohio was crossing the ocean for the first time. One morning, as the captain was standing near her, she said:

"Pardon my ignorance, but how do you manage to find your way across the trackless ocean?"

"By means of the compass, madam," replied the gallant captain. "The needle invariably points north."

"But," queried Mrs. B., "suppose you wish to go south?"

AUTOMATIC.

In a recent conversation the subject of the force of habit came up for discussion and the following story was told on one of the Northville operators.

Mrs. Mable is a pretty little telephone girl. One night she went to church and, being somewhat tired, she fell asleep during the rather protracted sermon. Finally, the sermon was concluded, and after the usual prayer, the minister picked up the hymnal.

"Brethren and sisters," he announced, glancing first at the choir and then at the congregation, "we shall sing hymn 343. Hymn 343."

"The line is busy," cried Mrs. Mable, suddenly waking and hearing the preacher's last words. "Please call again."

ROUND TRIP TO CHICAGO, \$5.50.

On Saturday November 28, the Walash will operate a \$4.00 round trip, excursion between Toledo and Chicago, a special train leaving the Toledo union station at 9:15 a. m. and arriving in Chicago at 4:00 p. m. Tickets are good for return the following Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. and 11:30 p. m.

Northville Detroiters who desire to take advantage of this special rate can leave at 6 a. m. Saturday on the D. U. R. electric line and arriving in Toledo in time for the Chicago train. The fare for the round trip on the electric is \$1.50, making the total fare to Chicago and return \$5.50.

Delicious rolls or buns may be made from ordinary bread dough by adding sugar and currants or raisins.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 25c and 50c—Adv.

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the second day of November in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Present, Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of CHARLES H. WHIPPLE, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Leona Whipple praying that administration of said estate be granted to her or some other suitable person.

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

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

STEWART HANLEY, Judge of Probate. CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

THANKSGIVING

May Mean A "PARTY DINNER" At Your House.

For Such Occasions a Liberal Supply of

DENNISON'S DECORATIONS

Is Very Nice, Indeed.

TURKEY "CUT-OUTS."

TURKEY PLACE CARDS.

THANKSGIVING PLACE CARDS.

TURKEY SEALS for General Use.

PAPER NAPKINS, ETC.

COME AND SEE THEM AT

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

THE REXALL STORE.

Thanksgiving Day

Is Knocking Right at Your Front Door. Let Us Talk Turkey—(that is right to the point.)



This is the time that the housewife, usually replenishes her linen closet. Our Damasks were all purchased and landed in this country before the foreign powers made commerce on the Atlantic as dangerous as deer hunting in northern Michigan.

We want you to see our Two Yard Wide Cloth at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35 \$1.50. Napkins to match.

Huck Toweling, for guest towels, 25c and 50c per yard.

Something new for presents or prizes—\$1.00 per box. One Bath Towel, 24x50; 1 Bath Towel 18x38; 2 Face Towels 14x28; 1 Wash Cloth—each item in sanitary sealed case.

You are taking a long chance by going without Warm Underwear this time of the year.

We can take good care of you in anything you may want in Men's Women's and Children's Union Suits or Separate Garments.

We are Cleaning out all odds and ends of Underwear just as fast as they accumulate on our Bargain Counter in Basement Department.

Roman Stripe Dress Goods, just the thing for cheap dresses and for School Dresses, 25c per yard.

See our Special Value in a Bed Blanket a \$1.19. Only 25 pairs left out of a Solid Case—unable to duplicate.

CHAS. A. PONSFORD

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.