

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLV. NO. 18.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

FALSE REPORT FROM FARMINGTON

ENTERPRISE ALLEGES NORTHVILLE HAS CASES YELLOW FEVER.

NO LESS THAN FIVE FALSE ASSERTIONS IN A SEVEN LINE ITEM.

Death has claimed three from a Northville family from a fever pronounced by the local doctor there to be typhoid. Typhoid serum had been used with no results and an examination by a Detroit specialist proved it to be yellow fever—Farmington Enterprise, Nov. 13.

This is all true except that when the Enterprise was published there had not been "three deaths," the family doesn't live in Northville, the typhoid serum was used with such splendid results that no new cases developed after the first trial; no "Detroit specialist" ever made any examination and there is no "yellow fever" about it.

The cases were typhoid fever, and the infection was brought to the family of Mr. DeKay, two miles west of town from Detroit by a laborer who himself has since died in that city. The Enterprise could readily have gained correct information from the Record, three weeks ago instead of publishing such an unreliable report as the above, which if not corrected might prove very injurious to the business interests of this village.

Dr. Tom Henry has had charge of the cases, but during his own recent illness he called his brother, Dr. Fred Henry, of Detroit. The doctor states the cases were typhoid and nothing else, although in a very serious form.

KEEP DECEMBER 4 AN OPEN DATE

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS HAVE THAT FOR THEIR SLOGAN.

THE SOCIETY'S BIG ANNUAL FAIR PULLED OFF ON THAT DATE.

The King's Daughters' Fair will open in the Princess rink Friday, Dec. 4.

Baked goods, fancy work, aprons and home made candles will be on sale. Under the splendid management of Mrs. Frank Harmon the fair promises to exceed in excellency any heretofore held, and deserves that hearty support previously given this annual enterprise, and so thoroughly appreciated.

At 11:30 a. m. a men's luncheon will be served. Men from the manufacturing plants are particularly invited, since the bill of fare will admit of a hungry man's appetite, and costs but 25 cents. Mrs. P. H. Alexander has charge of the luncheon.

Keep December 4 an open date.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

A pleasant surprise was given Comrade Myron White Tuesday evening by sixteen or eighteen of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. in honor of his 74th birthday. The occasion was also the 34th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. White, and each was presented with a pretty book by the members of the Post. A dainty supper was served by Mrs. White and her daughter, Mrs. Stockman, who were in the secret.

NEW SHAVING CREAM.

Allen Dawson, who is assisting in Hills & Hotelling's barber shop, is the maker of an antiseptic shaving and skin cream that is a hummer. Every bottle guaranteed and sold for 25 cents at the shop or Mardock's drug store. 18w1p

75,126 MOTOR CAR LICENSES.

Secretary of State Martindale's prediction made several months ago, that this year's sale of automobile licenses would be a record breaker has been affirmed and it is considered likely that before January 1 there will be 80,000 licensed motor cars in Michigan.

So far the state department has issued 75,126 automobile licenses, 6,951 motorcycle licenses and 4,633 chauffeur's badges. Last year the total number of licensed motor cars was 54,366; and the department issued 5,699 licenses to chauffeurs in 1913. The state department has collected through the automobile division the sum of \$345,395.81, all of which has been turned into the general fund of the state treasury.

THE DAY AFTER



ANOTHER DEATH IN DE KAY FAMILY

OLDEST DAUGHTER, AGED 18, DIED OF TYPHOID, SUNDAY NIGHT.

THIS IS THE THIRD DEATH IN SAME FAMILY IN PERIOD OF THREE WEEKS.

Our whole village is saddened because of the bereavements of the DeKay family from typhoid fever. The third blow came Sunday night with the death of Miss Ida, aged sixteen years. She was thought to be recovering but later contracted pneumonia and passed away late in the Sabbath day.

A prayer service was held at Oakwood cemetery Tuesday afternoon by Rev. Pierce and the body laid away in the vault. Attending in a body were the high school pupils, Miss Ida having been a member of the Junior class and beloved by all.

Little Cora only nine years old, who is ill with the disease, is still gaining, her fever being nearly gone. Surely Mrs. DeKay who has herself, entirely recovered from an attack of the fever, has the sympathy of the entire populace in her sorrow. Her grief began with the death of the second daughter, Ida, aged fourteen years, on Tuesday, Nov. 3, while the husband and father passed away Thursday, Nov. 12. The little boy, under seven years of age, has been the only one of the family to escape the dread disease.

MRS. E. J. BRADNER DEAD.

Lady Maccabee Commander Died of Erysipelas Tuesday.

Mrs. Adella Bradner, wife of E. J. Bradner of this place, passed away Tuesday afternoon after a short illness of gangrenous erysipelas. She had been ailing for about two weeks but that it was a serious case was not known to her many friends, so that her death came as a great shock to all.

Mrs. Bradner was Commander of the local hive of Lady Maccabees, having held that position of honor several years. She was also a member of the O. E. S., and had served as an officer in that order. Her gracious and genial manner endeared her to all with whom she came in contact, both in the lodges and out. She was 58 years old, and leaves besides her husband, one son, Archie, and a sister, Mrs. Merritt Stanley, both of this place. Funeral services will be held from the home this, Friday, afternoon, at 2:00 o'clock.

Christmas shoppers can quickly solve several gift problems at: Wisdom's studio, opposite post-office. C. O. Wisdom, photographer. Phone 45. 18w1c

RECORD LINES PAY-TRY ON.

AMBLER-TOUSEY.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Tousey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Tousey, and Roy Ambler, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ambler, was solemnized Monday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock, at the Tousey home.

Rev. Brass performed the ceremony in the presence of about thirty-five relatives and friends.

Assisting the bride and groom was the latter's sister, Miss Thelma, as bridesmaid, and Clyde Schoultz as best man.

After congratulations a delicious supper was served to the guests, the Misses Gladys Hickey, Ruth and Esther Brown and Mae French acting as waitresses.

The bridal couple left later in the evening for Chatham, Ont., where they will visit relatives for a short time. Returning, they will stay at the Ambler home until their new bungalow on West Oak street, reaches completion.

Both the bride and groom are well and favorably known here, having lived in this town all their lives. The former was a member of the 1911 graduating class and is the fifth of the twenty-three alumnae of that year, to take the fatal step. She has been employed as chief operator in the local telephone office for some time past.

Mr. Ambler is associated with his father in the Ambler ice cream and confectionary store, having a partnership in that firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambler have the best wishes of a host of friends for a happy and prosperous future.

AT THE ORPHEUM.

Mr. and Mrs. Robyus, in their new dramatic sketch, "The Counsel for the Defense" will be the feature attraction at the Orpheum theater, Detroit, next week. Both are clever performers and have a playlet that blends pathos and humor together in an admirable manner. Harry Godfrey and Veta Henderson will present their new vaudeville act "Aboard for Abroad," a skit written by Morgan Wallace with a clever story and genuine wit. The scene is placed aboard a liner at a New York pier and deals with a gay young man and a gayer young woman angling aboard the same vessel for Europe or Coney Island, neither knows which. Other special features include Jack and Jessie Gibson with a unicycle specialty. Scott and Wallace, comedy entertainers, Pearl and Irene Sans, "Fashion Plates of Vaudeville," the Four Casters, in their thrilling aerial work and the latest exclusive war pictures on the Orpheograph. Next week continues matinees from 12:30 to 4:30 p. m., will be given daily in the Orpheum. This is to be an additional feature.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

Artistic Photos are very acceptable Christmas gifts. C. O. Wisdom, photographer, opposite post-office. Phone 45. 18w1c

M. E. BIBLE CLASS HAD A BANQUET

The good effect of the Tabernacle meetings was manifested Tuesday evening in the organization of a Men's Bible class. Eighty of our citizens gathered to show their interest in the project, to partake of an excellent feed, to enjoy the witticisms and quips of the various speakers and the piano selections by Guy Filkins.

W. H. Hutton presided as toastmaster, and C. S. Filkins, W. J. Davis, Otis Tewksbury, C. E. Gregory and Prof. Wheaton responded to toasts and W. H. Ambler, Rev's Webber, Brass and Pierce and others gave short talks of an inspiring nature.

The following officers were elected: W. H. Hutton, president, Otis Tewksbury, vice-president, W. J. Davis, secretary, and Roy Clark, treasurer.

The enthusiasm displayed by all present augurs well for the success of the undertaking. The average attendance of this class on each previous Sunday has been 30 and it is now expected that the average will go over fifty.

GOVERNOR RECEIVES PETITION

Governor Ferris received the petition of 50,600 names of Michigan voters at the executive office Friday. The monster petition was presented to the governor by A. R. Pardington, vice-president of the Lincoln Highway association.

The petition is one which has been circulated all over Michigan by the association. It requests the governor to take action towards the improvement of the Michigan roads, which it is stated are in such bad condition that the state is virtually cut off from the rest of the union, and the great inter-state road systems of the country. It urges that as the center of the automobile industry Michigan should have roads of the highest standard.

The two volumes, in which the thousands of sheets have been bound are legal cap size and more than seven inches thick. They are so bulky that two men were needed to carry them to Lansing.

The petition is a part of a campaign the Lincoln Highway association is conducting for better roads in every part of the country.

By an act passed in June of this year, congress made it possible for enlisted men in the navy, if they are of suitable age, to enter the Naval academy at Annapolis on equal terms with the regular appointees. The first group to avail themselves of the new privilege has just taken the mental examination. Of the candidates, only 5 passed. The result, however, does not reflect on the learning of the enlisted men, so seriously as it appears to do, for this first group had a very short time in which to prepare for the examination.

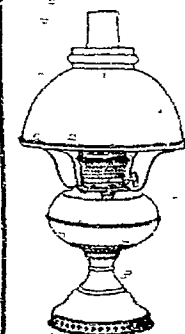
Ranges, AND COOK STOVES

No better time than NOW.

Success Garland,	Cash Price,	\$25.00
Reliable Garland,	Cash Price,	\$38.00
Kitchen Garland,	Cash Price,	\$42.00
Special Peninsular,	Cash Price,	\$36.00
Home Peninsular,	Cash Price,	\$43.00
Round Oak Chief,	Cash Price,	\$48.00
Toledo Special,	Cash Price,	\$35.00
Gem Equity,	Cash Price,	\$33.00

Prince Cook Stove,	Cash Price,	\$25.00
Epitany Cook Stove,	Cash Price,	\$24.00
Iron Queen Cook Stove,	Cash Price,	\$20.00
Ranger Queen,	Cash Price,	\$15.00

Our Assortment of Ranges, Cook Stoves and Heaters is Larger than usually found in a community of this size. We believe we can supply you to your satisfaction. We know we can save you money and your risks are ours until you are properly fitted out and the purchase made is approved by the customer.



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.

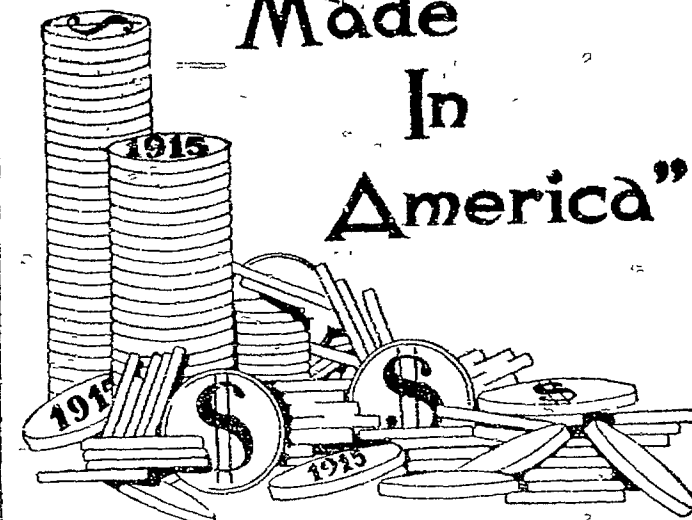
Rayo Lamp, (white shade,) \$1.75
Rayo Lamp, (green shade,) \$2.00

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

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

"Made In America"



YES; one of the best things "made in America" is the GOOD AMERICAN DOLLAR. We know a lot about the dollar and how it is made. That's our business—the business of SCIENTIFIC, MODERN BANKING. Send your "made in America" dollars our way. We can render good STEWARDSHIP to you under laws laid down by the United States government. NOW is the time of year to OPEN an ACCOUNT with us.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.



WERE you ever in a first class cannery? The dexterity, the speed, the cleanliness of the whole process is amazing. Some of the preparation of the vegetables or fruits is done by busy hands, but most of it is accomplished by machinery. We carry only the output of the best canneries. That means you get only high class canned goods.

C. E. RYDER, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

THE PARCEL POST AND THE FARMER

As Yet They Have Not Been Able to Work Together Profitably.

THE P. M.'S EXPERIENCE.

He Has Found, As Has the Postmaster at Washington City, That the Farmer Asks For His Produce Prices That Are Too High.

CHICAGO.—Extreme optimism, no less than excessive pessimism, is to be deprecated. A little sanity will oftentimes save the over-confident from discouraging disappointments, and enable a crusader to prosecute the campaign to the end, in spite of the loss of a battle. Those persons who expected the parcel post to solve the problem of the high cost of living by eliminating the middleman are now disappointed because experience has brought to light some factors that did not appear in the theories. The days of cheap produce are past. Foodstuffs without reaching of shipping facilities command a price. And the cold-storage warehouses in their eagerness to get hold of butter, chickens and eggs during the plentiful season, to sell when they are scarce, have forced up the prices on the farm, until the difference in the price from producer to consumer is no more than a reasonable return for the labor of handling the goods.

But there are other factors in this problem that have caused disappointment. Postmaster Campbell, of Chicago, who has been trying to establish some sort of parcel post produce exchange by listing the names of farmers who would sell, and of consumers who would buy, has been discouraged at the prices quoted. A woman in Iowa offers to send butter at fifty cents a pound; eggs, 40 cents a dozen; chili sauce, 40 cents a jar, and dressed hens, 35 cents a pound. As all these prices are higher than the Chicago retail market a few of the disappointed friends of the produce exchange have been disposed to think some of the naughty middlemen have "fixed" these prices.

But according to Charles J. Brand, Chief of the Office of Markets, Agricultural Department, in an article in Farmers' Bulletin 611, the postmaster at Washington, D. C., has had a similar experience. A New York farmer offers eggs at 40 cents a dozen on the way around a Pennsylvania farmer offers eggs at 40 cents a dozen, while a Virginia farmer offers eggs at Washington quotations plus 10 cents. Mr. Brand adds, "It is difficult to see how a farmer of eggs could afford to pay such prices when fresh country eggs are being sold by farmers to country grocers at 10 cents a dozen for prices ranging from 10 to 20 cents a dozen in trade."

The wonder should be not why the farmer asks so much for a single dozen but why he can afford to do it at that price. To his mail orders he must see that each egg is perfect else he will not get a second order. He must fuss with packing them in a way to warrant safe delivery. Some packages will go as far as all will require more or less correspondence. The whole process will take so much of his time that he could much better devote it to legitimate farming. At present when he has gathered a tubful of eggs, he sells them to the storekeeper as they run. The farmer can fill orders for a pound of butter, a dozen eggs, or a dressed chicken but he cannot do it as cheaply as the regular merchants can. He is an expert in production, not exchange, and when he essays the role of middleman himself he works at the same disadvantage that the merchant would were he to attempt to run a dairy.

The parcel post serves a thousand and one uses, but it may be doubted if it will be extensively used to distribute farm products.

Next Prowler Badly Hurt.

FAIRMONT, W. VA.—Chas. Koon was away from home traveling with a theatrical company Mrs. Koon, alone with her infant child, saw a face at night looking in through a window of her house. She ran next door to the home of Edward Kelly and sought his assistance. Kelly went to the rear of Mrs. Koon's house, and seeing a man standing there at a window asked him his business. Getting no answer he fired at the man with a revolver. On investigation this man proved to be Marcus Ray Morgan, another actor. The wound was a mortal one. All the parties are well known to each other.

HERE'S BRITAIN'S NEW FIRST SEA LORD



Sir John Fisher.

Sir John Fisher has just been appointed Great Britain's first sea lord of the admiralty to succeed Prince Louis of Battenberg. He has been admiral of the British fleet since 1905. He was born in 1841 and entered the British naval service when thirteen years old, working his way up through all the grades.

When the British channel fleet was reorganized in 1907 Admiral Fisher had a serious difference with Lord Charles Bessborough over its composition. Both the public and the members of parliament took sides in the controversy, and ultimately Lord Charles Bessborough was forced out of the fleet.

NO BELLS RING FOR PHIL.

Big, American Dollars Almost Captured. Then—Alack, Alas!

NEW YORK.—Unhappy Prince Philippe Louis Marie de Bourbon Bragance—their he no wedding bells pending for him—at least not with the daughter of the Butte Mont copper mine on whom he hoped to enter all his titles.

Prince Phil who is first cousin to the Crown Prince of Austria, grandly to get married in Budapest, etc. etc. is a genuine royal and imperial highness. His pocket of monthly allowance is a tidy sum, 1500 francs, but never spent.

The Prince wanted to marry a "wealthy and exchange" American girl. His first step was to advertise in the personal columns of a local newspaper. The Butte Miners' Exchange saw the ad. It had bought his doubtful money, but the titles offered by the Prince were unique. He decided to buy them.

Letters were exchanged and everything settled. The quality was made in Italy. It is Prince Phil's age. The American father learned the Prince is 67. That ended it.

IN TROUBLE AGAIN.

Jack Johnson Refused to Move and Was Held for Bad Language.

LONDON.—Jack Johnson the colored pugilist who now claims American citizenship is in trouble again and his usual automobile is presently in the cage.

Because he used language which a London policeman describes as "on some level" was brought before the magistrate in Bow Street Police Court on a warrant and held on his own recognizance pending a further hearing.

The doctor was originally served with a writ which he disobeyed, whereupon a bench warrant was issued. Hearing of this move Johnson returned from Liverpool to face his enemies.

The trouble began when Johnson's motor car was found outside a ladies' hairdressing shop, where its owner, a being shaved, caused a crowd to collect, interfering with traffic. A policeman directed the negro to move his car along, which Johnson refused to do until the shaving was finished, accompanying the refusal with a flow of words derogatory to the ancestors of the bobby.

THE MOST FUTILE THING IN THE WORLD.



WEBSTER, in the New York Globe.

THERE IS PLENTY TO INTEREST EVERYONE

AT THE OHIO AND MICHIGAN LAND SHOW AT TOLEDO, NOVEMBER 23 TO DECEMBER 5.

EVERY PHASE OF FARM LIFE TO BE SHOWN AT THE GREAT AGRICULTURAL DISPLAY.

Bulletin just issued by the management of the Ohio-Michigan Land Show in the form of a 4-page newspaper contains striking evidence of the extent to which manufacturers of farm implements and all those interested in any way in supplying 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 Sandes, 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 on 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 been spread that the Show will not be open Thanksgiving Day, the management authorizes 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.

Good Roads Exhibit a Big Feature.

One of the most important features of the Land Show will be the exhibit of good roads by the United States Government. This exhibit has been shown in other States to advantage, but never in Ohio. It consists of road models showing all the different kinds of materials now being advocated and also road roller models, enlargement of photographs of road and a large collection of data on the subject. This exhibit has already arrived in Toledo and is now being arranged. It will be in the hands of Federal experts qualified to answer all questions on the subject of good roads.

ACT QUICKLY

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Many Cases.

Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in time of danger. In time of kidney danger Doan's Kidney Pills are most effective. Plenty of evidence of their worth.

H. F. Marsh, Ellen St., Fenton, Mich., says: "I can still recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. I have found them to be the best kidney and backache remedy that I have ever tried. My first experience with the medicine was several years ago. I have used them on several occasions during the past few years when my kidneys haven't been acting just right or my back has ached and troubled me and they have never failed to give relief. The statement I gave some years ago in their praise still holds good."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Marsh had. Foster-McBurn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ad.



Good glasses, if properly fitted, are a wonderful help to the eyes. They often prove a cure for those bad headaches.

Toric lenses are a first aid to the eyes, and I know how to fit them.

W. E. CAMPAU
Optometrist
58 Grand River Avenue, West
DETROIT, MICH.

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. Helio, Brown or Reseda. Also priced to advertise our Mail Order Dept. \$15.00

Newcomb-Endicott Company
Detroit, Michigan

TRIMMED HATS
\$1 WORTH UP TO \$4
 Trimmed with Ostrich Bands
 Fancy Feathers Etc.
A Great Millinery Clearance Sale
 Come and Get a Fine Souvenir Hat Pin Free of Charge
 Childrens and Misses Hats in Beaver, Plush and Velvet, all jauntily trimmed. Up to \$2.98 Value 50c.
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 Block from Interurban Station.
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Daffodil Tonic Soap
 For the Hair and Scalp
 Stops hair falling out, prevents and cures dandruff. Increase quantity and brings back the lost tints to dead dry hair.
 One or two washings will convince the most skeptical that Daffodil Tonic 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.

X **AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL** DETROIT Y. M. C. A.
DAY & EVENING CLASSES
 For Salesmen, Chauffeurs, Machinists and Owners. Enter any time. For Particulars, Address Y. M. C. A. Automobile School, Room 308 Detroit, Mich.

X **TAKE CARE OF YOUR SORE FEET.**
 It's easy to cure Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Ingrown Nails, Tender Feet and Fallen Arches, etc. We guarantee relief. Bring this ad. Examination Free. Edward L. Moore, Foot Specialist, 223 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

OHIO AND MICHIGAN LAND SHOW and LIVE STOCK EXPOSITION

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

Terminal Auditorium - Toledo, O.
 Worlds Greatest Exposition Hall

Wonderful Display of Ohio & Michigan Agricultural Products. Free Daily Band Concerts and Moving Pictures FREE.

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

Admission 25c
 Including all features

Daily Lectures by Federal and State Experts on Everything Pertaining to Farm Life. ALL LECTURES and other Entertaining Features are FREE.

HOLLANDERS COOK FOOD IN STREETS FOR STARVING BELGIANS



Here is a scene in the market place of Bergen-op-Zoom in Holland, where Dutch women volunteers are busily engaged in cooking food in the big out-door stoves for the starving Belgian refugees (many of whom are grouped about in the background) who have fled to the neutral soil of Holland for protection. Three hundred thousand Belgians are now in Holland, where every possible kindness is being shown them by the Dutch.

A Good High-Grade Used Car is a Better Purchase Than a New Cheap Car

"I would rather have one high-grade used car bought from a reputable firm than all the cheap or so-called low-priced cars you can pile on a freight train." This is the expression of a prominent manufacturer and a man who has driven all makes of automobiles since 1903, and whose actual experience with motor cars would fill a book. He furnishes each of his sixteen salesmen traveling in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois with a used Paige or other high-grade car. When he first started his men with cars he bought six new ones; but when he proved to be irresponsible, he operated these six for about sixty days when there was occasion to call on the dealer for some new parts or adjustments of some kind and was surprised to find the store vacated, a sign on the door advised the dealer had been forced to suspend business on account of the failure of the manufacturer. As a consequence the car never had much of a reputation anyhow, he could only get about one-quarter of the first cost when he tried to sell. One other experience of like nature cured him of the purchase of cheap cars. His men make better time, ride easier and there is no worry about getting parts or service since he started the use of only high-grade used automobiles and they always have a good value when he wants to sell them or exchange for other cars.

MANY GOOD MUSICIANS CANNOT TEACH OTHERS.

There are many people who profess to be music-teachers who lack the proper training necessary to instruct others in the art which they may have mastered. To be able to instruct others properly and well is either a natural gift or must be acquired by special study. The Normal Course offered to Piano Teachers by the Boillottat Music Studios in Detroit is designed to give a very thorough and efficient training in a year's time, and the many teachers who have taken the course in the past three years give hearty endorsement of the splendid methods and instruction received from Harry N. Boillottat and his assistants at 213 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

SPURNED \$50,000 FOR GIRL

Son of Wealthy Pasadena Man Weds Despite Big Bid.

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—Outwitting his wealthy father and the guards, Lester Crawford, 19, of Pasadena and Miss Lillian Kopp, his sweetheart, have since they got married, Crawford withstood arrest and incarceration in sanatoriums in his obedience to cupid.

The marriage took place two weeks ago. The pair got out of sight six weeks ago. The elder Crawford told Bonafide of Pasadena, who it is said, offered his son \$50,000 to give up the girl, could not get him. Mrs. Crawford received the news of the marriage several days ago. According to Mrs. Ida Brown, grandmother of the girl, the young couple are in British Columbia.

WANTS FOR SALE-EXCHANGES Here Are Money Making OPPORTUNITIES

Best Security On Earth
Real Estate, Mortgages, Contracts Etc.
PERFECT SAFETY
NET YOU 6%
Write for Particulars
City & Suburban Homes Co.
200 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

Gaylord Health and Beauty Studio.
Chiropractic and Chirodip Warts, moles, hair, and pimples removed. Scalp treatment. Private hair dressing and facial lessons. Suite 204 (second floor), 50 Washington Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

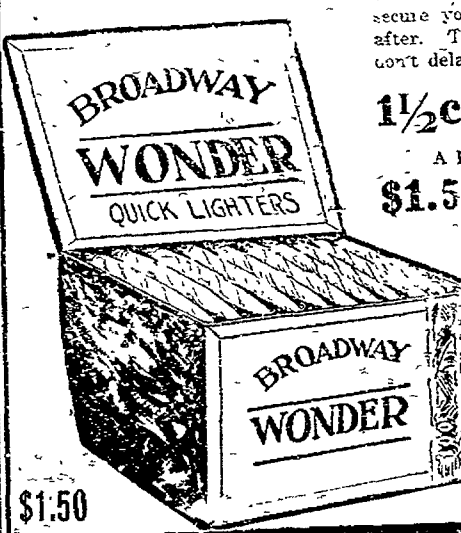
FARMS FOR SALE.
66 acre farm near Ann Arbor. Good 3 room house, basement, barn. 8 acre hardwood timber. Some good fruit. Only \$4,500; \$1500 down.
105 acre farm in Novi Township, Oakland County. Slightly rolling. Good buildings. 10 acre peach orchard. 200 young apple trees. 1/2 gain at \$10,500.
In Troy Township one mile from electric. The best stock farm, 95 acres plus 100 acre well equipped farm. For Farming or Stock Raising. Miller, 412 Hammond Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

BESSEMER—The Asteroid mine at Ramsey on the Castle at Wakefield both operated by the Jones-Laughlin Co., of Pittsburgh, were closed down. Then men were taken by surprise, as no warning of any contemplated shutdown had been received. The mines had been laying off men the last two months, so that only about 100 in both were left. Things are looking blue on the Gogebic for winter and the poor list on the county is steadily growing.

1-3 H. P. Boiler in good condition, Detroit city inspected, \$50. Auto Tire Repair Co., 33 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich.

JOIN the BROADWAY WONDER CLUB and SECURE A BOX OF 100 CIGARS FREE

Read and Act



\$1.50

Broadway Wonder cigars are the sensation of the day—the most fragrant, mild smoke possible, and sold at a saving unheard of. Here's our plan—send us your order today for a box at our special low price—this makes you a member of the Broadway Wonder Club—no extra. We will tell you how to secure your cigars free hereafter. This offer is limited—no delay.

1 1/2c For the Best 5c Cigar on Earth
A BOX OF 100 FOR
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Send us \$1.50 now—order—we pay 21c cigars—Guaranteed to you—no smoke—a hand-rolled—back to us—old cigars in the box and we'll send back your money. Get in on the club plan and get better cigars at a fraction of the present cost—BY MAIL ONLY. Address: **T. H. PERRY CIGAR CO.** 602 Scherer Bldg. DETROIT, MICH.

DETROIT THEATRES

AT THE GAYETY

Each week sees a drawing crowd at this popular play house. This week there is a decided surprise for lovers of the burlesque, as Harry Hastings' big Show is on the broad with a circus unequalled in figure, costume, and dancing ability. Mr. Hastings has the reputation among the theatrical connoisseurs of always supplying a bunch of beauties in the chorus that will satisfy every demand from the front. It is a pleasure to note the excellent work of Lillian Coleman and Lillian on the main in the leading roles, as these two girls have a whole lot of "pop" and are the goods in a manner which is above criticism. The next week's attraction is a special feature that will draw many of the offerings at the high priced houses, and Detroit patrons will do well to book seats to the Gayety, a large theatre.

AT THE FOLLY

It is joy time at the Folly. Kelly Darned and Williams are giving us that unique and wholly original production "Circus Star's Red". The opening that a night at the Folly is full of cute music and numbers, lively dancing, and is well produced from a scenic standpoint. The closing number, the bells at home is one of the most beautiful and which make the old timers come back for more. Among the bunch whose work is more than worth while, is to be noted Barney Williams, Mike Kelly, Frank Darnell, Cliff De Groff, Francis Farrar, Cherrish Spencer, Marge Clemons and Choosetta the dancer who has a dandy line of new giggles. Don't miss the Folly for a jolly time.



38

CADILLAC SQUARE

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

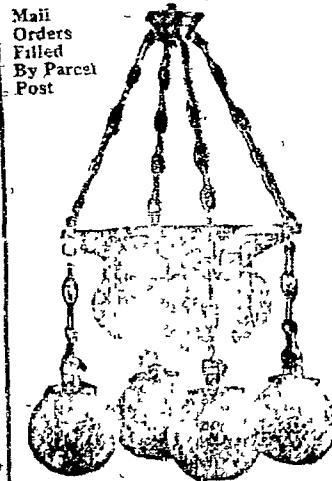
FOLLY BURLESQUE THEATRE

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

BEST of BARGAINS These \$15 Showers \$8.59



Exactly like cut—crash brass—tassels with silk finished glass bowl and hall glances. Beautifully designed. Order early.

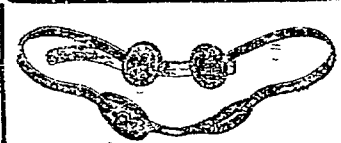
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MANO LIGHT CO.
90 Gratiot Ave. Detroit, Mich.
Come and See Us.



JUST GLASSES
and at the right prices Fitted right Eyes Tested Free

Immediate attention to out of town patients—no delay.

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



Trusses Properly Fitted

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

AUTO TIRES

Bargains—Guaranteed. Blended. Second used and repaired tires and tubes, 2000 tanks exchanged, better repairing at lowest prices.

FORD SIZES

30x3 55.00 30x3 1/2 51.00 Non-skid 59.00 Non-skid 125.00 Other sizes proportionally.

Ford Demountable Wheels

One extra tire put on your car complete, \$20.00. Michigan distributors for Lee Puncture Proof tires.

Auto Tire Repair Co.

Phone Cherry 1781. 181 Randolph St. (We Pay Express Charges)

MICHIGAN NEWS

GRAND TRUNK SHOPS TO BE LOCATED IN PORT HURON

Port Huron, Mich.—Prosperity came to Port Huron with the announcement that the Grand Trunk shops would locate here. The proposition involves the raising of \$100,000 by the people of Port Huron, and the expenditure by the Grand Trunk of \$75,000 for the purchase of the necessary land. In addition to this, the Grand Trunk will immediately spend a quarter of a million dollars to place the local plant in shape, and eventually construct shops to cost \$2,000,000. The site under consideration is the big plant No. 1 of the Port Huron Engine and Thermo company. This concern will remove to its other plant in the southern section of the city. The proposition is the biggest with which the business men of the city have ever been confronted and is a big victory for the city, in that it will give the city a big plant, and it is estimated that when the shops get going, upwards of 1,000 men will be employed.

ASKS COMPENSATION FOR LOSS OF EYE

Lansing, Mich.—The state industrial accident board has been called upon to settle an antique case which has every appearance of being a puzzle. Daniel Carrigan, residing on a farm near Port Huron, was under contract to supply the state military department with enough lumber to build a backstop for a rifle range. While cutting down a tree on his own farm, with which to manufacture the lumber from, he was struck in the eye by a limb of the tree. The injury sustained destroyed the eyesight. Now he asks compensation, claiming he was working for the state when injured. The state will be liable for \$600 compensation in case Carrigan wins the claim.

MICHIGAN ROAD PLAN BEST—EARLE

The Michigan road plan for road building is the best to be found anywhere, according to Horatio S. Earle, former state highway commissioner, who, with several other Michigan delegates, has just returned from the American road congress in Atlanta, Ga. Better roads are built at less cost in Michigan, he says, than in any other state.

FLAMES MENACE BOYNE CITY.

Boyne City, Mich.—Fire broke out in William Campbell's barber shop, and destroyed Mrs. H. Turner's residence to the south, and Leo Cook's bicycle and repair shop on the north. The origin of the fire was a defective chimney, and a high northwest wind made the flames menace that section of town.

LUMBER COMPANIES ACT TO PROTECT WORKMEN

Ontonagon, Mich.—War on hunters has been declared in Ontonagon county by one of the big lumber companies which owns thousands of acres in the heart of a hunter's paradise. The company has a number of crews at work in the woods and since the deer season opened, the men have been coming out in bunches, refusing to work where they are constantly hearing the whistle of bullets. Several minor injuries have been inflicted by partially spent bullets. The company has posted trespass notices and engaged watchmen and will prosecute hunters.

CHARLEVOIX MAN KILLED BY OWN GUN IN WOODS

Petoskey, Mich.—The first tolls of the hunting season to arrive in Petoskey were on dead hunter and half a carload of deer that passed through here today on the way south. The hunter was a farmer named Kanute-son, aged 50 years, resident of Charlevoix county, who accidentally killed himself with a shotgun Sunday in the north woods.

U. P. BANKER DIES

Calumet, Mich.—Joseph W. Selden, vice-president and general manager of the First National bank of Calumet, died suddenly of heart disease. He was prominent in banking circles many years. Formerly he was a newspaper man in southern Michigan and later a bank examiner.

LAUGHTER STOCK VALUED AT \$159,115 IN STATE

Grand Rapids, Mich.—W. R. Har- ing, who has been employed in places, out the back and mouth disease in Michigan, said here that 2,002 head of cattle, 3,380 hogs, 6,600 sheep and 11 goats had been slaughtered since the epidemic started. The total value of the stock killed was \$159,245.44. Harling said that the disease in Michigan is now well checked.

REFUSED CIGARETTES, HE BEATS MOTHER

Ontonagon, Mich.—When Mrs. Amelia Davis, of Ontonagon, refused to give her 15-year-old son, Lawrence Stillman, money with which to buy cigarette tobacco, the boy flew into a rage and beat her, beside tearing her clothing to shreds, according to the sheriff's force. Stillman was arrested, and he will probably be sent to Lansing reform school, as he is regarded as incorrigible.

WAR BENEFITS GLADSTONE CONCERN

Marquette, Mich.—The Marble Arms & Manufacturing company, of Gladstone, has received a cable order from the English government for a huge supply of ax and shovel handles and also for 6,000 waterproof match boxes, a novelty manufactured by this company, to be used by officers in the field.

FALL KILLS SANILAC PIONEER.

Port Huron, Mich.—A. M. Kelly, pioneer resident of Mooretown, Sanilac county, is near as a result of injuries received from falling downstairs.

FIND LANSING MUSICIAN DEAD IN BED

Lansing, Mich.—Professor Stuart F. Ganung, 58, Lansing's best known musician, was found dead in bed. He had been ailing for a long time.

JACKSON HAS HIGHWAY GIRL.

Jackson, Mich.—That she was assaulted and robbed of a \$2 bill in broad daylight is the declaration of 41-year-old Jane Reed, who says she was attacked in an alley by a girl of about 11 years old.

IRON MOUNTAIN—John Hedlund, aged 21, of Metropolitan, sustained a broken neck in the woods near Metropolitan. A falling tree struck him. He was brought to the Swedish hospital of this city where he died in a short time.

VASSAR—Thieves broke into the store of E. W. Ellis and carried about \$500 worth of clothing to a car by, and got away with it. The auto was tracked in the direction of Escanaba, and it is believed the robbers headed for Detroit.

JACKSON—Richard G. Church, of Cleveland, walked into Sheriff Strobel's office and requested that he be turned over to the Cleveland authorities for the betrayal of confidence of his roommate in Cleveland. Church admitted having robbed his pal of \$15, while the latter was asleep. His request was granted.

CHEBOYGAN—Julius Banker, a farmer in Lakeside township, hanged himself in his barn. Since the death of his mother a few weeks ago, he and his brother had lived together on the farm. Julius was once in the insane asylum, and for several weeks he had been acting queerly.

ALPENA—Edward T. Harris, superintendent of the quarries of the Michigan Alkali Co. here was taken suddenly ill with heart trouble while at work and died a short time after. He was 58 years old. He formerly lived in Bellevue, Mich.

HOUGHTON—The boiler house and compressor house of the Superior mine burned and compelled the closing of the mine for probably a month, throwing 300 men out of work. A hard ship, as under was conditions the men have been working on reduced time and wages.

HILLSDALE—George Bacon, of Pittsford, has received a telegram announcing the death of his son, Clyde Bacon, who was accidentally shot by Neil Hatter, a member of his party, near Wolverine. The young man was 25 years of age and leaves a wife and one son. Death occurred in a hospital at Escanaba, to which place he was taken after the accident.

PORT HURON—Mahlon Baldwin, a River road farmer, reported to the sheriff that some one had relieved him of \$300. Suspicion fell on Albert Noble, a farm hand, who was arrested. Noble was searched thoroughly, but no evidence of the money was found. Sheriff Mannes finally spied the prisoner's tobacco box, and therein was concealed the \$60 and a \$2 check which also had been taken.

SAGINAW—Merle Hunkins, of Reese, may be crippled for life as the result of being accidentally shot in the hip while returning from hunting with four companions. He and Kenneth Greenleaf got to scuffling and Greenleaf's gun exploded. The boys carried him half a mile to a farm house.

HILLSDALE—William Kopp, residing near Reading, was driving home from Montgomery, when his rig was struck by an auto. He was thrown out and two ribs broken. The driver of the machine is said to live in Saginaw.

ANN ARBOR—Homer Finley, pioneer business man, died at his home here at the age of 80. Pneumonia was the cause. Surviving are the widow and one daughter.

COLDWATER—Albert M. Swift, a stone mason, dropped dead while building a well. Heart disease was the cause. He leaves a widow and 11 children. Swift was 61 years old.

BESSEMER—The Asteroid mine at Ramsey on the Castle at Wakefield both operated by the Jones-Laughlin Co., of Pittsburgh, were closed down. Then men were taken by surprise, as no warning of any contemplated shutdown had been received. The mines had been laying off men the last two months, so that only about 100 in both were left. Things are looking blue on the Gogebic for winter and the poor list on the county is steadily growing.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., NOV. 27, 1914.

CHARITY AT HOME.

Even Germany has publicly commended the U. S. for its generous aid to the suffering inhabitants of war-ravaged Belgium, and we would not have it otherwise than that, as a nation and its individuals we were ready to give of our Heaven-sent substance to the needy of another continent. Even our own little city of Northville has had its part in this response to the cry of the destitute ones, thousands of miles across the danger-infested seas. The great city so near us, the metropolis of our state, has sent away enough to help and comfort many hundreds of the war-ravaged families of another land and language. And it has always been thus with Detroit and Michigan, as with all our nation, when the cry for help came, ever from the far corners of the earth.

But there is another side to this question of generous giving. It seems easy for Detroit to raise big sums for all worthy outside purposes, such for instance, as the present large contribution toward relieving our great and powerful state from the stigma of having no building at the P. P. exposition. Also, when it comes to "charity at home," Detroit has many grand examples of what philanthropy, public and personal, is capable of doing. And yet—on the same page of the paper that tells of the easy raising of funds toward the building mentioned, we find set forth the crying needs of that magnificent force for the moral and physical betterment of the unfortunate—the Florence Crittenton Home. Year after year their appeals are made, great-hearted men and women are giving, giving, of their means and their strength and their earnest thought, and still there is not enough.

Then, the tuberculous patients are so many, the lives that could be saved so numerous, but there is not money enough, and so they are turned away.

Nothing is the matter, and what is it? Should the imperative needs of our own institutions come first of all in our giving? Should the thousands of dollars applied to the relief of a foreign people have been kept at home for the relief of our own people, ravaged and made destitute by sin, disease and poverty? If there is not enough for all—and there never seems to be—should what there is be used for the betterment of conditions such as above noted? Is there such a thing as a pardonable selfishness in charitable work? Frankly, we cannot answer. But sometimes it would seem that an enthusiasm that can be so aroused in Detroit for far-away giving—and rightly, too—might be made to apply to the great needs always at the very doors of the people of the metropolis. However an axiom, as old as our Christian centuries, contains, perhaps, the germ of the explanation.

The status of "the prophet in his own country" applies in a wider sense to the sorrows and sufferings of those "always with us."

MICHIGAN'S BANK COMMISSION.

Already the question of Michigan's next banking commission is being agitated. Will the present incumbent, E. H. Doyle, be re-appointed or will a new man succeed him?

The so-called spoils system is one of the seemingly inevitable parts of our political situations, and probably will be for some time yet in spite of civil service improvements and merit system experiments. But under the increasing tendency of the American voter to pick and choose among the candidates of the various parties and factions, it must sometimes be pretty embarrassing for the successful ones who have to apportion the plums, when they chance to owe their success to special efforts on the part of those of another political faith. And in this connection it seems to be due to the republican friends without

whose help Governor Ferris could not have been re-elected, that when it comes to the appointment of banking commissioner, for instance, their unanimous opinion that Mr. Doyle is better fitted for the place by experience and ability than mere fact of political affiliations could possibly fit some other man, should carry weight. Mr. Doyle has certainly shown himself the right man for the place, and when the state has been so absolutely well served, the servant deserves the reward of executive acknowledgment in the way of the retention of his services. To date Ed Doyle is one of the very best banking commissioners in the United States.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. Mary Fredmore went to Detroit to spend Thanksgiving with her daughter.

Miss Sadie Bentley of Walled Lake was the guest of Northville friends this week.

Miss Eunice Wartman entertained her sister, Miss Phoebe, of Jackson last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harmon went to Detroit Thursday morning, returning home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron White ate their Thanksgiving dinner with their son, Harvey and family in Detroit.

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Webber and little Jerry were guests of the former's brother in Detroit, Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ponsford and daughter, Beth, are guests of Flint relatives for the latter part of this week.

Miss Margaret Pettibone of Albion spent last week-end with her sister, Miss Ethel Pettibone, preceptress of our High school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Wisdom and the former's mother spent Thanksgiving day at the home of Wm. Garco in Livonia Center.

Mrs. Ralph Hiserena and little daughter, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., were week end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lapham.

Most of the school teachers are spending the Thanksgiving vacation at their homes, school having closed Wednesday afternoon, for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harger and daughter, Mable, of Detroit were guests of their cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carpenter, from Saturday until Tuesday.

Miss Hazel McLean is receiving a visit from her mother, Mrs. D. M. McLean and the latter's granddaughter, little Miss Jean McLean, of Ridgeway, Ont.

Miss Eva Barnes of Alma is spending the Thanksgiving vacation with Miss Beatrice Whitlam. Miss Whitlam will entertain for her guest Saturday afternoon.

Miss Arbutus Wolfe of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Macomber and attended the L. O. T. M. party Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Clark and son, Eural, spent Thanksgiving with the Freemans in Ypsilanti. Eural acted as best man at the wedding of Miss Ethel Freeman which was solemnized that day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blackburn and two children left Saturday for Los Angeles, California, where they will make their future home. Enroute they will visit Mrs. Blackburn's sister at Arrowock, Idaho. In California Mr. Blackburn expects to go into business of some sort. They have been residents of this place for many years and have made a host of friends who are loth to part with them. Mr. Blackburn is well equipped as a business man and ought to make a decided success in the western city. He is also a splendid salesman and a likable fellow all around, industrious and affable and a hustler. We wish him success and he deserves to find it.

Marconi, the inventor of wireless, has perfected a wireless telephone device by means of which in a recent test at Rome he was able to hear the human voice over a distance of nine miles. It is proposed to reserve the invention at present for the use of war vessels but its use, it is said, will soon be extended to the mercantile marine.

Please make appointment for Christmas gift photos early. It takes time to finish the class of work we are showing. C. C. Wisdom, photographer, opposite post-office. Phone 45.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Seniors have received their new class pins.

Miss Margaret Pettibone of Albion visited the school Monday.

Mrs. Woolley was in Detroit last Saturday consulting an oculist.

Sadie Bentley and Madeline Barnum visited school Monday afternoon.

Cornelia Mueller of Ohio has just enrolled in the Eighth grade.

The Eighth grade's percentage of attendance for last month was over 97.

Mr. David Gage visited several departments of the High School Monday afternoon.

Concilio Mueller of the Ohio High school, has entered the Northville Tenth grade.

The Sixth grade pupils are being benefited by the use of their new Elson supplementary readers.

Mr. McBee, the agent for the common school books of Ginn & Co., visited school Thursday afternoon.

The Dooley family of Alabama gave a pleasing entertainment Monday evening to a fair sized audience.

Miss Phoebe Wartman of Jackson visited her sister of the drawing department last Friday and Saturday.

Helen Cunningham spelled down grade Eight Friday and Earl Alexander spelled down the class, one week ago.

Mrs. Ferry, curator of the State museum at Lansing, addressed the High school and several of the rooms while in Northville.

Grade Eight earned their half holiday Friday, but did not take it until Wednesday so their teacher could go home for Thanksgiving.

High school teacher—Has anything ever been discovered on Venus? Student—No sir, there has not, if the pictures are correct—Judge.

Mr. H. King, representing the Newson & Co. publishing house of Chicago, was a caller Friday as was also Mr. Booker of Scott, Foresman & Co.

Prof. Hollister gave a very instructive and interesting recital of Macbeth before an audience of about 130 last Friday evening in the High school room.

The Seventh grade are finding the new supplementary readers, Farm Life, very interesting in their work. These readers are published by Silver, Burdett & Co.

Supt. Reeb of the Plymouth schools visited the Northville schools Thursday afternoon. He showed much interest in the domestic art and commercial departments of this school.

Report cards were given out Tuesday noon. Many are settling down to work in good shape and are winning B's and A's in scholarship and deportment. The home study is helping in getting their high ratings as students.

The pupils in grade Eight who did not miss any words in spelling last month are: Charles Hutton, Helen Cunningham, Helen McFarlin, Lee VanAtta, Nellie Freydt, Mary Sowles, Ruth Crawford, Carrie Litsenberger and Eleanor Willis.

The High school orchestra composed of Peter Perkins, Scott Montgomery, Lawrence VanValkenburg, Howard and D. J. Stark, Esther Brown, and Oswald Wilcox and Miss Wartman as leader, made its first public appearance at Prof. Hollister's recital. This new organization of young musicians received a great many compliments for the excellence of the music rendered on that occasion.

Worn out by long service of appalling German exercises, wherein the blunders were as the sands of the sea, the hapless High school mistress declared her intention of writing to Hester's mother.

Hester looked her teacher in the face. "Ma will be awful angry." "I am afraid she will, but it is my duty to write her, Hester."

"I don't know," said Hester doubtfully. "You see, mother always does."

Telephone Co. left my studio out of directory, but I have a photo of C. O. Wisdom, photographer, 18wic.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With a Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and 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." Mrs. W. B. McClain, Blairville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Mr. Charter Crane.
Mrs. Chas. Blackman.

FOR THE BOYS—HAT-BALL—AND HOW TO PLAY IT.

One of the most popular games in Scandinavia is hat-ball. In addition to furnishing considerable amusement and excitement this game when played properly helps to cultivate quickness in thought and action. It is being played by organizations of Boy Scouts in various places in this country and the boys all vote it an excellent game. To play it each player puts his hat on the ground in such a way that all the hats will form a circle. Each boy then stations himself at a distance of about 12 feet from the circle of hats, the players thus forming another circle.

One of the players then throws a tennis ball or a handkerchief tied around a stone which must not be too heavy. He tries to hit somebody's hat and if he misses a small stick or stone is put into his hat and he must try again. If, after three throws, he fails to hit the hat he is obliged to "run the gauntlet" in any manner agreed on by the players. For example, he may have to run between two lines of players and be properly "spanked" as he goes or he may have to crawl between the legs of all

the players standing in a row. If he succeeds in landing the ball in some other player's hat, the latter must rush to his hat and as soon as he can get his hand on the ball must say "Stop." All the others dash away as soon as the ball touches the hat but they must stop running at the instant the order is given to "Stop." The boy with the ball must then try to hit any other boy with the ball. If he succeeds in hitting the boy aimed at a forfeit is placed in the latter's lid, if he misses a similar forfeit is placed in his own. The players must keep their feet in one position after stopping but they are privileged to dodge with their bodies as much as they wish. Whenever three forfeits accumulate in any boy's hat he must run the gauntlet.

John D. Mabley

Cold weather is with us and a great many SAYS: 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 DETROIT Grand River and Griswold. Best \$10 and \$15 Men's Suits in the World.

The Purpose of an Advertisement

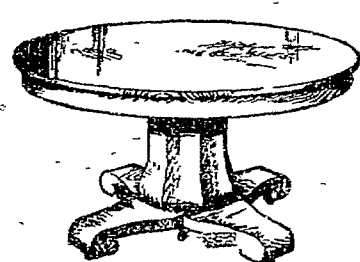
is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An advertisement in this paper is a reference guide to those whose wants are worth supplying.

TWO BIG STORES—NORTHVILLE AND PLYMOUTH.

FINE Furniture

MAKES FINE HOMES.

Fine Furniture means attractive homes, and attractive homes add to the welcome; son and daughter take pride in inviting their friends to share your hospitality. This is a most wholesome influence for the young people and an endeavor should be made to provide a home environment that will interest and please them. "Where Is My Wandering Boy (or Girl) To-night" could be solved many times if a home atmosphere were created that the young people could be interested in. Besides, the luxurious utility of fine furniture adds much to the comfort of the entire family. Our furniture for the sitting-room, library, dining room and bedroom reflects the best in American workmanship and design. Add to the comfort and cheer with a few new pieces of furniture—anyhow come in and look over our stock for ideas while our assortment is complete whether you are ready to buy now or not.



We have a New and Splendid Line of Dining Room Furniture: Dining Room Tables, in all the Latest Styles and Wood, Buffets—in a great variety of designs. Chairs—in Soft Leather Upholstering and Highly Polished Quarter-Sawn Oak. Also in Natural and Colonial Finishes. Also Room-Sized Rugs for any and all year round at Low Prices.

FOR THE KITCHEN we have the Finest Lay-Out of Cabinets ever shown; Also a Splendid Line of Linoleums for the Kitchen Floor; the kind with the Colors Clear Through.

Big Stock and New Goods Arriving Every Day. If you visited our store a week ago, there's many a New Piece of Furniture and Many New Ideas Come in Since Then.

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

Given 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 Murdoch'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.—Advt.

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 minor considerations 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 Nyai 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.

100 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—
Also 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.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:15 p. m.; for Farmington Junction only 12:30 a. m.

Half hourly service Saturdays and Sundays between Detroit, Farmington Junction and Pontiac.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.
Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m.; for Plymouth at 11:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; for Wayne at 6:44 a. m., 8:44 a. m. and hourly to 6:44 p. m.; also 8:44 p. m., 10:16 p. m. and midnight.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat—White, \$1.04. Red—\$1.07.
Oats—40c.
Shelled Corn—70c.
Hogs live—
Dressed Hogs—\$8.50.
Butter—30c.
Lamb, Alive—\$7.00.
Veal Calves—10 1-2c per lb.
Boiled Hides—10c.

HAPPENINGS IN LOCAL SOCIETY

Alceum.

Christmas's next

Turkey is no more.

December's most here.

And Santa Claus 27 days away.

Mrs. Jacob Crommer is on the sick list.

Mrs. Harry Noble has been suffering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Mrs. W. J. Thompson is able to be out again, after her severe illness.

Earl Stimpson is clerking in B. A. Wheeler's grocery store, replacing Chas. Blackburn.

The Northville orchestra played at the Thanksgiving dance at Walled Lake Wednesday evening.

Special Communication Northville lodge No. 136, F. & A. M. Monday evening, Nov. 30. Work in M. M. degree.

Miss Margaretha Weiler was able to return to her duties as teacher in the eighth grade Monday, after her illness of last week.

Under the new war revenue act, all bills of lading for shipment of freight must have a one-cent revenue stamp attached thereto.

The Alabama Jubilee Singers entertained a goodly sized crowd of people at the school house Monday evening with old time negro melodies.

Supt. Thayer of the Northville U. S. fish hatchery is just naturally a little proud of his record this year in securing 60,000,000 trout eggs, the largest catch in the hatchery's history.

A. C. Balden has on exhibition the king pumpkin of them all. Weight, 2240; honest and true, cross m' heart, etc. Even the big squish in Huff's window feels sort of ashamed of itself. Some pumpkins, Butch

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—Roomers. Mrs. Lucy Gillis, Dunlap street 18w1c

FOUND—Umbrella in Masonic Temple, left there at O. E. S. entertainment Nov. 13. Owner may have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying 25 cents for this ad.

HAVE YOU a farm of two acres or more in country of village that you wish to dispose of? We can sell it quickly if price is right. Write or call on Gilmora & Chavanne, 412 Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich. 16-21c

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 RENT—Furnished room in house on North Center St. Apply to Wm. White, N. Center St. 18w1p.

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—Saddle. Inquire Wm. White, North Center St., Northville. 18w1p.

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. 17w4c.

CARPENTER WORK WANTED—Let us figure on your building and repairing work guaranteed. Prices right. E. H. Thompson, phone 356W. 8w1c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. H. ALEXANDER, DENTIST—Office over Stark Brother's Store. Hours 3 to 12 and 1 to 5. Phone 29. p13.

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

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

D. E. 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. 371c.

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON, Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo. Northville—Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, Suite 301-244 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 28-3. 191c.

King's Daughters' Fair Dec. 4.

Good pictures at the Alceum.

The Thanksgiving ball given under the auspices of the local Maccabees Wednesday evening was a very enjoyable affair and largely attended.

The Eastern Stars will give a New Year's dancing party in the rink on New Year's eve, December 31st. Music by the Northville orchestra.

An innocent little feather party run by several of the men of the town was squelched Monday evening by the police after it had run a couple of hours.

"Ten Times One," a story written by Edward Everett Hale, is said to have been the inspiration of the formation of the King's Daughters' society.

A little Detroit girl visiting in Northville saw a litter of spotted baby swine "O," she exclaimed delightedly. "Just look at the dear little coach pigs!"

Mrs. Emma Knapp is chairman of the apron department for the King's Daughters' Fair, an error of last week's paper having made the item read Mrs. Lydia Knapp.

One of the hand trucks with which he was carting pew ends Monday tipped over and injured the right leg of Milt Brown, so that he is forced to use crutches to get around.

An error in the telephone directory caused the omission of the phone number of the C. O. Wisdom photograph studio. Mr. Wisdom has a phone in the studio, number 45.

The International Live Stock exposition of Nov. 28 to Dec. 5, 1914, has been declared off, by reason of the dreaded "foot and mouth" disease in the eastern and middle western states.

It will be, some time before Mr. Tatham is able to take over the position as postmaster if the civil service examinations he is required to take, includes the pronunciation of the names of all the post-offices in this country.

The Northville deer hunters have all returned, with some killed, missing or wounded. The Sessions-Stark-Lockwood-Henning party came triumphantly in with 10 deer while the party composed of Dr. Henry, Will Tatham, et al secured but two.

Mr and Mrs. Claude McKahan and little daughter have moved their household goods here from Milwaukee, Wis., and are now permanently settled in the McKahan house on Dunlap street. Mr McKahan will have complete charge of the coal, wood and ice business.

A subscriber wants to know when and where the first electric street railway was built in the United States. It was built in Baltimore, Maryland, in 1783. Another inquirer desires information as to how long the one-cent postal card has been in use. The cards were first issued in 1913.

Roy Ambler and Clyde Schoultz have entered into a partnership and will act as caterers for any occasion, as dances, private or public dinners, suppers, etc., and will furnish music when so desired. The boys have charge of that part of the Odd Fellows' ball to be given at Farmington, December 11.

Mr and Mrs. Oscar Harger, who have recently been visitors here, received the congratulations of many Northville friends on the 49th anniversary of their marriage, in celebration of which they made the visit. Mrs. Harger has not yet entirely recovered from her severe illness of a few weeks ago.

A German soldier interviewed by our correspondent-at-the-front declared that his country can lick the Russians because the latter are so slow; the French because they are in such a hurry that they overshoot the mark; the English they take too long to "warm up." "The only fellows we was afraid of," he concluded "was dose allies."

Prof. Hollister of the U. of M. gave a splendid rendition of Shakespeare's great tragedy, "Macbeth," in the school assembly room last Friday evening. The High school orchestra under the leadership of Miss Eunice Wartman, teacher of drawing and music, made its first appearance with several selections in an exceedingly creditable manner. The members are: Miss Wartman, director; Esther Brown, pianist; Lawrence VanValkenburg, cornetist; Scott Montgomery and D. J. and Howard Stark, violinists; Oswald Wilcox, clarinetist; and Peter Perkins, drummer.

Photos for Christmas gifts. C. O. Wisdom, photographer, opposite post-office. Phone 45. 18w1c.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

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

On account of the death of Mrs. Bradner Tuesday, efforts were made by the L. O. T. M. M. to turn the Wednesday evening party over to some other society, but none could take it. The preparations were so far completed that a heavy financial loss would have been entailed for expenses already incurred, which made it impossible to drop the affair at so late a date, although the ladies greatly regretted being obliged to go on with it.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Subject for the morning will be the "Return of The Conquerors." In the evening, "Don't Fret." You are welcome.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold their regular monthly Missionary meeting at the home of Mrs. N. A. Clapp, Wednesday, Dec. 2, at 2:00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The report of the M. E. Sunday school was read at the session last Sunday morning and was received with much enthusiasm by the scholars and officers because of the marked increase it showed over last year's finances. Chas. Filkins was re-elected superintendent by a unanimous vote; C. E. Gregory, assistant superintendent; James Sessions, treasurer; Harry Taft, secretary; Miss M. Weiler, assistant secretary.

Sunday morning sermon-topic: "A Second Hand Religion." Evening subject: "Acquainted with Jesus."

On Tuesday, Dec. 2, Dr. Allen will hold the first quarterly conference of our church.

On the night of the quarterly conference the official board of our church will hold a reception in the church parlors to all our new members. A splendid evening of song and brief addresses is assured, with light refreshments as the social feature. Every new member of our church is cordially invited. The hour is from 8 to 9:30.

The Junior Woman's Bible class of our school is showing itself to be a worthy competitor to the other adult classes. It has been recently organized. At its first winter social meeting a splendid spirit was evidenced, which portends much good for the winter months. Mrs. F. W. Whelan was elected teacher. The officers of the class are as follows: Mrs. M. E. Ellsworth, president; Mrs. J. Savage, vice-president; Miss Rose Blumell, secretary and treasurer.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning subject: "The Amusement Question and the Presbyterian Church." This subject suggested by the address on the same subject by Evangelist Hicks. The question will be treated from a constructive standpoint and should be of interest to all members of the church and congregation are urged to be present at this service to help in the solution of a difficult problem and also to keep up the good attendance of the previous Sundays.

The Sunday school at the usual hour. Classes for every age. Everyone needed to help make the Sunday school a success. This means you!!

The Christian Endeavor meets at six o'clock. This is a meeting that the young people cannot afford to miss.

Missionary praise service in the evening. This service is always a success each year, but the meeting of Sunday night promises to surpass them all. Dr. Norton, Medical missionary to Korea, is to deliver the address. The missionary enthusiasts and the indifferent will both alike receive a great benefit from this service. Dr. Norton should have a large audience Sunday night.

The Dorcas committee are preparing to send another Missionary barrel. Those having suitable gifts will please notify Mrs. Ross or Mrs. Curtiss before Saturday.

Charles Freydl, Wendell Miller, Donald Ryder and Stanley Kestell are the delegates from the Presbyterian church to attend the Older Boys' conference at Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday. Secretary of State Bryan and Governor Ferris are to be among the speakers of this convention.

The Bible Reading circle meets in the Neal-Ball home next Monday at 2:30 o'clock. Presbyterian ladies urged to cooperate in this interdenominational organization by being present at this meeting.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

at the close of business Oct. 31, 1914

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$142,358.39
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities	164,999.62
Overdrafts	12,450.00
Banking House	2,200.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,562.50
Items in Transit	
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	42,047.46
Cash and Cash Items	19,413.11
Total	\$386,961.31

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,590.00
Undivided Profits	3,712.63
Deposits—	
Commercial	\$169,409.01
Savings	154,339.67
Total	\$386,961.31

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. S. Harmon, R. Christensen, F. S. Harmon, President.
F. E. Bradley, Frank S. Neal, R. Christensen, Vice-President.
M. N. Johnson, F. G. Terrell, E. H. Lapham, Cashier.
E. H. Lapham.

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Ernest Miller, Asst. Cashier.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

A. E. STANLEY. AFTER THANKSGIVING THINK OF CHRISTMAS

Come to our store and look over the many pretty things we have to show you.

Dennison's Decorations and Gift Dressings.
Engraved Xmas Letters.
Pretty Booklets and Calendars.

One of the Best Things we have is a line of The Eastman Kodak Co's Calendars, with a place for your favorite picture.

We will tell you more about Parisian Ivory Goods, Perfumes Stationery. Etc., later on.

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

THE REXALL STORE.

Step in and let us tell you how to obtain one of

Your Xmas Gifts Free

We are giving away this Beautiful Spoon as described to each customer this Xmas. Come in and let us tell you about it.

OTTO LOOMIS

Jewelry. Books. Stationery.



PHILIP STEELE

of the ROYAL NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE

by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—Philip Steele, son of a Chicago millionaire, lover of adventure and outdoor life, enlists at Regina, in the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police. In his cabin station far up in the north he gets orders to go to the Hudson Bay Company post at Lac Bain, to join Bucky Nome, a fellow police officer.

CHAPTER II.—On Steele's arrival at Lac Bain the company's factor there, Breck, orders him to go on to Fort Churchill, on the Hudson's Bay, to meet and assist Col. Becker, 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 finds the colonel, and with him unexpectedly, Isabel Becker. The fondness between them surprises Steele, they are husband and wife.

CHAPTER III.—Arriving at Lac Bain, Steele finds Bucky Nome there. Nome, although in reality a desperado, has a captivating way with women. He makes love to Mrs. Becker after supper, and, much to the indignation of Steele, who knows him well. When Steele and Nome return to their cabin at the post Steele angers Nome by charging him with murder, and, having designs on Mrs. Becker, Steele orders Nome to quit the service and the country, to become what he knows he will be, an outlaw. Nome leaves, with threats of ultimate vengeance. Then, Breck, who shoulders his back and he, too, quits Lac Bain.

CHAPTER IV.—Steele visits the cabin of Jacques Perrot, a half breed, with the idea of getting him as a companion on his patrol. The head of Nome. There he is shown a picture given by Mrs. Becker at a dinner. Jacques's wife and the well-known odor of brandy clinging to his clothes all his attention for Mrs. Becker.

CHAPTER V.—Inspector MacGregor summons Steele to Prince Albert and sends him on a dangerous mission to Wekusko to bring back a man named Thorpe, who had attempted to murder Col. Becker.

For a moment the inspector stood squarely in front of Steele, his hands shoved deep into his pockets, a twinkle in the cold, almost colorless eyes which rookies dreaded even more than the fiercely turned red mustaches. Then he laughed, a rumbling, chuckling, companionable laugh, such as finds its vent in the fellowship of equals, but which is seldom indulged in by a superior before an inferior in the R. N. W. M. Police. "Mighty good cigars, eh, Steele?" he asked, turning slowly toward the window. "The commissioner sent 'em up to me from Regina. Nothing like a good cigar on a dreary day like this. When listen to the wind—straight from Medicine Hat!"

For a few moments he looked out upon the cheerless, drab roofs of the barracks, and then, almost as if he were speaking to himself, he said: "Steele, are you beauty proof?" There was no haught in his voice which was filled with an intense earnestness as he repeated the question.

"I want to know Steele. Are you beauty proof?"

In spite of himself Philip felt the fire rising in his own face. In that moment the inspector could have hit off no words that would have thrilled him more deeply than those just spoken. Beauty proof? Did MacGregor know? Was it possible? He laughed softly as the inspector had laughed a few moments before. But there was a strange tenseness in his face—something which MacGregor saw but could not understand. "Beauty proof?" He repeated the words looking keenly at the other. "Yes I think I am sir."

"You think you are?"

"I am quite sure that I am, Inspector. That is as far as I can go."

The inspector seated himself at his desk and opened a drawer. From it he took a photograph. For some time he gazed at it in silence puffing clouds of smoke from his cigar. Then without lifting his eyes from the picture, he said:

"I am going to put you up against a queer case, Steele, and the strangest thing about it is its very simplicity. It's a job for the greenest rookie in the service, and yet I swear that there isn't another man in Saskatchewan to whom I would talk as I am about to talk to you. Rather paradoxical, isn't it?"

"Rather," agreed Philip.

"And yet not when you come to understand the circumstances," continued the inspector, placing the photograph face down on the table. "You see, Steele, I know who you are. I know that your father is Philip Steele, the big Chicago banker. I know that you are up here for romance and adventure rather than for any other thing there is in the service. I know, too, that you are no prairie chicken, and that most of your life has been spent where you see beautiful women every hour of the day, and where soft voices and tender smiles are the most wonderful things in the world, as they sometimes are up here. Fact is, we have a way of our own of running down records—"

"And a confounded clever one it must be," interrupted Philip. "I've heard you say—any particular reason for supposing me to be 'beauty-proof,' as you call it?" he added coldly.

"I've told you my only reason," said the inspector, leaving over his desk. "You've seen so many pretty faces, Steele, and you've associated with them so long that one up here isn't going to turn your head. Now—"

MacGregor hesitated, and laughed. The flush grew deeper in his cheeks and he looked again at the photograph.

"I'm going to be frank with you," he went on. "This young woman

called on me yesterday, and within a quarter of an hour she had me going like a fool! Understand? I'm not proof—against her—and yet I'm growing old in the service, and haven't had a love affair since—a long time ago. I'm going to send you up to the Wekusko camp, above Le Pas, to bring down a prisoner. The man is her husband, and he almost killed Hodges, who is chief of construction up there. The minimum he'll get is ten years, and this woman is moving heaven and earth to save him. So help me God, Steele, if I was one of the youngsters, and she came to me as she did yesterday, I believe I'd let him give me the slip! But it mustn't happen. Understand? It mustn't happen. We've got to bring that man down, and we've got to give him the law. Simple thing, isn't it—bringing a prisoner down from Wekusko? Any rookie could do it, couldn't he? And yet—"

The inspector paused to light his pipe, which had gone out. Then he added: "If you'll do this, Steele—and care for it—I'll see that you get your promotion."

As he finished, he tossed the photograph across the desk. "That's she. Don't ask me how I got the picture."

A curious thrill shot through Philip as he picked up the bit of cardboard. It was a wondrously sweet face that looked squarely out of it into his eyes, a face so youthful, so filled with childish prettiness that an exclamation of surprise rose to his lips. Under other circumstances he would have sworn that it was the picture of a school-girl. He looked up, about to speak, but MacGregor had turned again to the window, clouds of smoke about his head. He spoke without turning his head.

"That was taken nearly ten years ago," he said, and Philip knew that he was making an effort to keep an unnatural break out of his voice. "But there has been little change—almost none. His name is Thorpe. I will send you a written order this afternoon and you can start tonight."

Philip rose and waited.

"Is there nothing more?" he asked after a moment. "This woman—"

"There is nothing more," interrupted the inspector, still looking out through the window. "Only this, Steele—you must bring him back. Whatever happens bring back your prisoner."

As he turned to leave, Philip fancied that he caught something else—a stifled, choking breath, a sound that made him turn his head again as he went through the door. The inspector had not moved.

"Now what the devil does this mean?" he asked himself, closing the door softly behind him. "You're up against something queer this time, Philip Steele. I'll wager dollars to doughnuts Promotion for bringing in a prisoner! What in thunder—"

He wondered just how much MacGregor knew, and he sat down to bring up before him for the thousandth time a vision of the two faces that had played their part in his life—the face of the girl at home, as beautiful as a Dene de Pointers, as soulless as a sphinx, who had offered herself to him in return for his name and millions, and of that other which he had met away up in the frozen barrens of Lac Bain. Beauty proof? He laughed and loaded his pipe. MacGregor had made a good guess, even though he did not know what had passed that winter before he came north to seek adventure, or of the fight he had made for another woman, with Mr. Bucky Nome—deserter.

CHAPTER VI.

Philip Follows a Pretty Face.

IT was late in the afternoon when Philip's instructions came from the inspector. They were official in form, gave him all necessary authority, and ordered him to leave for Le Pas that night. Pinned to the order was a small slip of paper, and on this MacGregor had repeated in writing his words of a few hours before.

"Whatever happens, bring back your prisoner."

There was no signature to this slip and the first two words were heavily underscored. "What do this double caution mean? Coming from a man like MacGregor, who was as choice as a king of his advice, Philip knew that it was of unusual significance. If it was intended as a warning, why had not the inspector given him more detail? During the tour in which he was preparing for his journey he racked his brain for some clue to the situation. The task which he was about to perform seemed simple enough. A man named Thorpe had attempted murder at Wekusko. He was already a prisoner, and he was to bring him down. The biggest coward in Saskatchewan, or of a man from a hospital bed, could do this much, and yet—"

He read the inspector's words over

and over again. "Whatever happens!" In spite of himself a little stir of excitement crept into his blood. Since that thrilling hour in which he had seen Bucky Nome desert from the service he had not felt himself moved as now, and in a moment of mental excitement he found himself asking a question which a few minutes before he would have regarded as a mark of insanity. Was it possible that in the whole of the Northland there could be another woman as beautiful as Colonel Becker's wife—a woman so beautiful that she had turned even Inspector MacGregor's head, as Mrs. Becker had turned Bucky Nome's—and his? Was it possible that between these two women—between this wife of an attempted murderer and Mrs. Becker there was some connecting link—some association—

He cut his thoughts short with a low exclamation of disgust. The absurdity of the questions he had asked himself brought a flush into his face. But he could not destroy the undercurrent of emotions they had aroused. Anyway, something was going to happen. He was sure of that. With these thoughts there came another sensation, one that surprised and disconcerted him. A few days before his one desire had been to get out of the north country, to place as much distance as possible between himself and Lac Bain. And now he found himself visibly affected by the thought that his duty was to take him once more in the direction of the woman whose sweet face had become

He tore open the departmental envelope as he spoke and drew forth a bit of folded paper. It was not the official letter-head, but at a glance Philip recognized the inspector's scrawling writing and his signature. It was one of MacGregor's boasts that the man did not live who could forge his name.

An astonished whistle broke from his lips as he read these few lines: "Follow your conscience, whatever you do. Both God and man will reward you in the end."

"Felix MacGregor!"

And this was all. There was no date, no word of explanation; even his own name had been omitted from this second order. He picked up the envelope, which had fallen to the floor and looked at the postmark. It had been stamped four-thirty. It was after five, an hour later, that he had received his verbal instructions from MacGregor! The inspector must have written the note before their interview of the preceding afternoon—before his repeated injunction of "Whatever happens, bring back your prisoner." But this letter was evidently intended as special instructions since it had been sent so as to reach him at this time. What did it mean? The question buzzed in Philip's brain, repeated itself twenty times, fifty times, as he hurried through the gathering darkness of the semi-polar night toward the log hotel of the place. He was convinced there was some hidden motive in the inspector's actions. What was he to understand?



"They lifted him bodily into it."

an indissoluble part of his existence. He would not see her. Even at Wekusko he would be many days journey from Lac Bain. But she would be nearer to him, and it was this that quickened his pulse.

He was ten minutes early for his train, and employed that interval in mingling among the people at the station. MacGregor had as much as told him that whatever unusual thing might develop depended entirely upon the appearance of the woman, so he began to look for her. She was not at the station. Twice he walked through the coaches of his train without discovering a face that resembled that in the photograph.

It was late when he arrived at Etomami, where the sixty mile line of the Hudson's Bay Railroad branches off to the north. At dawn he entered the caboose of the work train, which was to take him up through the wilderness to Le Pas. He was the only passenger.

"There ain't even a hand-car gone up ahead of us," informed the brakeman in response to his inquiry. "This is the only train in five days."

After all, it was to be a tame affair, in spite of the inspector's uneasiness and warnings, thought Philip. The woman was not ahead of him. Two days before she had been in MacGregor's office, and under the circumstances it was impossible for her to be at Le Pas or at Wekusko unless she had traveled steadily on dog sleds. Philip swore softly to himself in his disappointment, ate breakfast with the train gang, went to sleep, and awoke when they plowed their way into the snow-smothered outpost of the Saskatchewan.

The brakeman handed him a letter. "This came on the Le Pas mail," he explained. "I kept it out for you instead of sending it to the office."

"Thank you," said Philip. "A special from headquarters. Why in thunder didn't they send me a messenger instead of a letter, rascals? They could have caught me on the train."

Philip Steele's heart throbbed with the wild, free pulse of life and joy as in such moments as these, when his fortune, his club, and his friends were a thousand miles away, and he stood on the edge of the big northern Unknown.

As he had slept through the trainmen's dinner hour, he was hungry as a wolf, and lost no time setting himself in a warm corner of the low, log-ceilinged dining-room of the Little Saskatchewan. Although, a quarter of an hour early, he had hardly placed himself at his table, when another person entered the room. Casually he glanced up from the two letters which he had spread out before him. The one who had followed him was a woman. She had turned sharply upon seeing him and seated herself at the next table, her back so toward him that he caught only her half profile.

It was enough to assure him that she was young and pretty. On her head she wore a turban or silver lynx fur, and about this she had drawn her glossy brown hair, which shone like burnished copper in the lamp-glow, and had gathered it in a bewitchingly coquettish knot low on her neck, where it shone with a new richness and a new warmth with every turn of her head. But not once did she turn so that Philip could see more than the tantalizing pink of her cheek and the prettiness of her chin, which at times was partly concealed in a collar of the same silver-gray lynx fur.

He ate his supper almost mechanically, in spite of his hunger, for his mind was deep in the mysterious problem which confronted him. Half a dozen times he broke in upon his thoughts to glance at the girl at the opposite table. Once he was sure that she had been looking at him and that she had turned just in time to keep her face from him. He had almost finished his supper when a movement at the other table drew his eyes up, and his heart gave a sudden jump. The girl had risen. She was facing him, and as for an instant their eyes met she hesitated, as if she were on the point of speaking. In that moment he recognized her.

It was the girl in the photograph, older, more beautiful—the same soft, sweet contour of face, the same dark eyes that had looked at him in MacGregor's office filled with an indescribable sadness now, instead of the laughing joy of girlhood. In another moment he would have responded to her hesitation, to the pathetic tremor of her lips, but before words could form themselves she had turned and was gone. And just at the door, even as she disappeared, he saw her face turned to him again, pleadingly, entreatingly, as if she knew his passion and sent to him a silent prayer for mercy.

Turning back his chair, he caught up his hat from a rack and followed. He was in time to see her pass through the low door out into the night. Without hesitation his hand had leaped to a definite purpose. He would overtake her outside, introduce himself, and then perhaps he would understand the conflicting orders of Inspector MacGregor.

The girl was pressing swiftly down the main street when he took up the pursuit. Suddenly she turned into a path dug through the snow that led riverward. Ahead of her there was only the starlit gloom of night and the distant blackness of the wilderness edge. Philip's blood ran a little faster. She had expected that he would follow, knew that he was close behind her, and had turned down into this deserted place that they might not be observed. He made no effort now to overtake her, but kept the same distance between them, whistling carelessly and knowing that she would stop to wait for him. Ahead of them there loomed up out of the darkness a clump of sapling spruce and into their shadows the girl disappeared.

A dozen paces more and Philip himself was buried in the thick gloom. He heard quick, light footsteps in the snow-crust ahead of him. Then there came another sound—a step close behind him, a noise of disturbed brush, a low voice which was not that of a woman, and before his hand could slip to the holster at his belt a human form launched itself upon him from the side, and a second form from behind, and under their weight he fell a helpless heap into the snow. Powerful hands wrenched his arms behind his back and other hands drew a cloth about his mouth. A stout cord was twisted around his wrists, his legs were tied, and then his captors relieved him of their weight.

Not a word had been spoken during the brief struggle. Not a word was spoken now as his mysterious assailants hoisted him between them and followed in the footsteps of the woman. Fearful a hundred paces beyond the entrance the dark shadow of a cabin came into view. Into this he was carried and placed on something which he took to be a box. Then a light was struck.

For the first time Philip's astonished eyes had a view of his captors. One of them was an old man, a giant in physique, with a long gray beard and grayish yellow hair that fell to his shoulders. His companion was scarcely more than a boy, yet in his supple body as he moved about Philip recognized the animal-like strength of the forest breed. A word spoken in a whisper by the boy revealed the fact that the two were father and son. From that side of

the room, which was at Philip's back, they dragged forth a long pine box, and were engaged in this occupation when the door opened and a third man entered. Never had Philip looked on a more unprepossessing face than that of the newcomer, in whose little black eyes there seemed to be a gloating triumph as he leered at the prisoner. He was short, with a huge breadth of shoulders. His eyes and mouth and nose were all but engulfed in superfluous flesh, and as he turned from Philip to the man and boy over the box, he snapped the joints of his fingers in a startling manner.

"Howdy, howdy?" he wheezed, like one afflicted with asthma. "Good! good!"

With these four words he lapsed into the silence of the older man and the boy.

As the box was dragged full into the light, a look of horror shot into Philip's eyes. It was the rough-box of a coffin! Without a word, and apparently without a signal, the three surrounded him and lifted him bodily into it. To his surprise he found himself lying upon something soft, as if the interior of this strange prison had been padded with cushions. Then, with extreme caution, his arms were freed from under his back and strapped to his side, and other straps, broad and firm, were fastened from side to side of the box across his limbs and body, so that there were danger of his flying up and out through the top. Another moment and a shadow fell above him, pitch gloom engulfed him.

They were dragging on the cover to the box. He heard the rapid beating of a hammer, the biting of nails into wood, and he writhed and struggled to free his hands, to cry out, to gain the use of his legs, but not the fraction of an inch could he relieve himself of his fetters. After a time his straining muscles relaxed, and he stopped to get his breath and listen. Faintly there came to him the sound of subdued voices, and he caught a glimmer of light then, another, and still a third. He saw now that half a dozen holes had been bored into the cover and sides of the box. The discovery brought with it a sense of relief. At least he was not to be suffocated. He found, after an interval that he was even comfortable and that his captors had not only given him a bed to lie upon, but had placed a pillow under his head.

CHAPTER VII.

The Tragedy in the Cabin.

A FEW moments later Philip heard the movement of heavy feet, the opening and closing of a door, and for a time after that there was silence. Had MacGregor anticipated this, he wondered? Was this a part of the program which the inspector had foreseen that he would play? His blood warmed at the thought and he clenched his fists. Then he began to think more calmly. His captors had not relieved him of his weapons. They had placed his service cap in the box with him and had unbuckled his cartridge belt so that he would rest more comfortably. What did all this mean? For the hundredth time he asked himself the question.

Returning footsteps interrupted his thoughts. The cabin door opened, people entered, again he heard whispering voices.

He strained his ears. At first he could have sworn that he heard the soft, low tones of a woman's voice, but they were not repeated. Hands caught hold of the box, dragged it across the floor, and then he felt himself lifted bodily, and, after a dozen steps, placed carefully upon some object in the snow. His amazement increased when he understood what was occurring.

He was on a sledge. Through the air-holes in his prison he heard the scraping of strap-thongs as they were laced through the runners, and over the box the restless movement of dogs, a gaping white, the airy snap of a pair of jaws. Then, slowly, the sledge began to move. A whip cracked loudly above him, a voice roared in a loud shout, and the dogs were urged to a trot. Again there came to Philip's ears the wheezing notes of the accordion. By a slight effort he found that he could turn his head sufficiently to look through a hole on a level with his eyes in the side of the box. The sledge had turned from the dark trail into the lighted street, and stopped at last before a brilliantly lighted front porch where there issued the sound of coarse voices, of laughter and half-drunken song.

One of his captors went into the bar while the other seated himself on the box, with one leg shutting out Philip's vision by dangling it over the hole through which he was looking.

"What's up, Fingy?" inquired a voice.

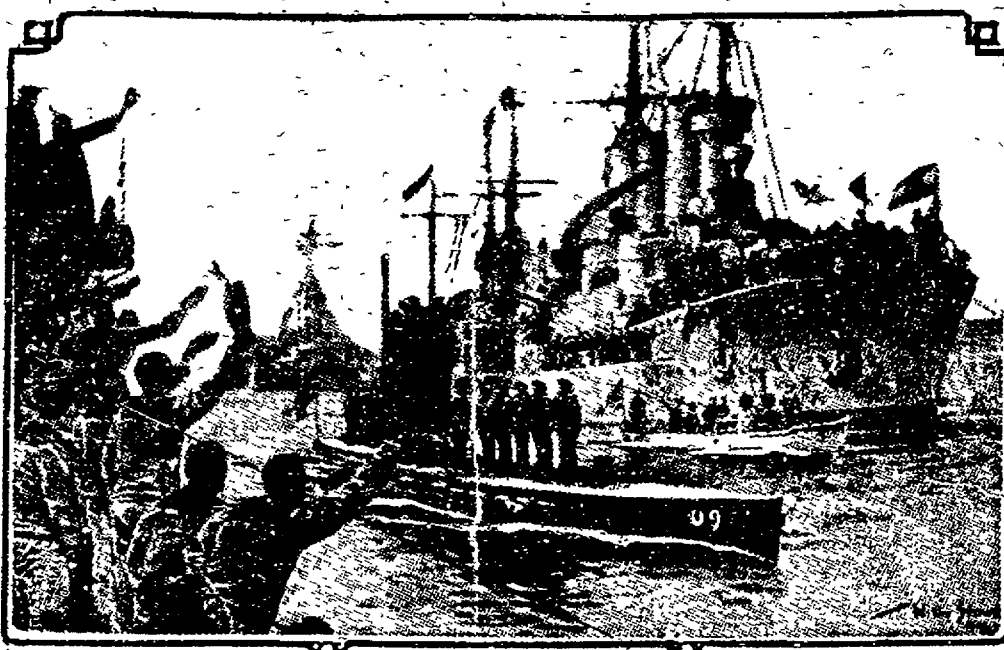
"Wekusko" replied the man on the box, in the husky, flesh-smothered tones of the person who had entered last into the cabin.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A German physician's new electrical treatment for obesity compels patients to perform muscular work automatically and independently of their will by stimulating their muscles.

Cimarron is the latest town to contract the Siamese habit. The one chosen is "Simmer on Cimarron."

TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF U-9, AS PICTURED BY GERMAN ARTIST



This drawing by a German artist depicts the return of the submarine U-9 to Wilhelmshaven after sinking the three British cruisers, Cressy, Hogue and Aboukir. The officers and crew of the U-9 are today Germany's greatest heroes.

Household Hints

TO KEEP PUMPKINS

To Keep Pumpkins for Pie Until Spring—Prepare for cooking, add small amount of water and boil slowly until tender, then stir until pumpkin is as smooth and dry as possible without burning. Spread on plates about an inch thick and keep in warm oven; stir often until dried away, about half, then pack in a crock. In between each layer pour a little corn syrup and over the top pour about an inch of syrup. Keep in a cool place. A small amount can be used at any time, but always be sure to have top well covered with syrup before putting away.

One-half cup of this pumpkin thinned with milk and other ingredients will make a large pie, and is far better than if made of fresh pumpkin.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Rub your shoes and boots well with castor oil and let them stand 12 hours. This will keep them from cracking and make them yielding and soft.

For cleaning windows, especially in cold weather, take ammonia, dampen a cloth with it, and rub windows. This cleans and polishes at the same time.

Give your cake pans a sharp rap on the bottom of the pan just before placing in the oven and your cake will never fall, the air of the rap on the pans bursts the bubbles of the cake, thus keeping it from falling.

A DELICIOUS DRINK

A good drink for invalids or thirsty people may be made after making cottage cheese. To one pint of the whey, drained from the cheese, use two tablespoons of sugar and as much fruit juice as desired, with any flavoring extract you fancy. A dash of nutmeg or spice improves it.

THE TABLE

Breakfast Dish for Cold Mornings—A most appetizing and nutritious dish for the men folks who have only

a light lunch at noon: To one pint of sour cream or buttermilk add one-fourth teaspoon soda and one-fifth teaspoon salt. Mix thoroughly, add to this enough corn flour (not corn meal, if the flour can be obtained) to make a nice smooth batter; to this add one teaspoon cooked pumpkin that has been well sweetened; add one egg is desired, although it is not necessary. Bake on hot griddle, make the size of ordinary batter cakes. The poorest digestion can take care of them. This amount will be sufficient for a family of five.

Delicious Veal—Get veal steak half inch thick, cut into pieces just large enough to serve, season with salt and pepper, dip in beaten egg, roll in crumbs. Have spider piping hot with about half inch hot fat in bottom. Fry veal quickly on both sides until light brown, then pour milk over veal. Cover tightly and place in slow oven for about one hour. The last fifteen minutes remove lid, so veal will crisp. Prepared in this way veal is as tender and delicious as any. One pound of veal will serve four persons heartily.

Lobster Cakes (made from canned lobsters)—Mince meat of lobsters fine, season with salt and spice. Mix piece of butter in sauce pan, melt with it one tablespoon flour, add lobster and a little finely chopped parsley, add a little stock also, and let it come to a boil. Remove from fire and stir into it the yolks of two eggs. Spread this mixture in a shallow pan. When cold, cut into butter shape, dip carefully in beaten eggs, then in cracker crumbs and fry to a rich brown in hot lard.

Pumpkin for Pies and Canning—Clean and put in oven, as to bake potatoes. When REAL done, peel as baked potato. Cut in halves, scoop out seeds and stringy part, then cut rest in pieces and put through ricer or colander. Is ready for pies or to be reheated and canned for later use. Makes cooking pumpkin an easy task and flavor is fine.

HARE CHASE IN A HOTEL.

It Drove a Gourmet to Consult His Doctor.

NEW YORK.—A man who has eaten many a good meal, and incidentally has looked upon the wine when it was red—just now and again—was walking along the corridor of the fifth floor of the Prince George Hotel when he decided that there was something wrong with his nerves. He is said to have told a physician that there was no reason for it, but he had thought he had seen running along on the red carpet a hare of the Belgian variety.

He even declared he noticed how erect the ears of the animal were. He added that he followed it to make certain he was not mistaken—followed it, he said, as best he could in his frightened condition. But he was no match for this Belgian hare.

"Believe it or not, doctor," said the man, "but that hare went into one of the rooms where the door was ajar. And the worst of it is that I really believe that I heard a woman's voice say 'Why here's Mary.' Now, doc, I don't want to tell you anything but the truth. You know me, and I think I need a thorough overhauling."

The physician laughed. The patient glared at him. There was nothing but a half minute, but more laughter from the physician. "That's all right," he finally said. "There are two women staying in this hotel who came from Belgium and who brought with them one of those hares. It's all right and all right."

JUDGES ON VACATIONS.

Should Unwilling Prisoners Be Left Untried While Judges Dawdle?

NEW YORK.—A letter to the New York World signed "W. J. L." says: "Monday I read of a man hanging himself in jail because he could not get a trial and in the adjoining column I read of more than 800 persons in jail awaiting trial because the judges are off on vacations and cannot, or do not attend to the business of their office."

Is this justice? Is it decent treatment of human beings, not criminals awaiting sentence, but under the law innocent until they are proved guilty?

Year in and year out, this thing is repeated while judges take their vacations, and it seems to me that reform is necessary, either by increasing the number of judges to serve in the vacation season or by keeping the existing judges at work until their dockets are cleared or so arranged that persons awaiting trial will not suffer inflicting cruel and unusual punishment is unlawful, and if these judges who go away on vacations leaving untold persons in jail to await their return to duty are not guilty of unlawful conduct, what should it be called?

FEW CHAMPAGNE DRINKERS

Desire for Display by Hotel Patrons Now Seldom Seen.

NEW YORK.—"The local history of champagne is peculiar," a hotel manager said yesterday. "The American taste for this wine is now almost gone. As a matter of fact, there was never a real American taste for champagne. It was more a desire to make a display. Nowadays no American business man is ashamed to order Scotch and soda, or, for that matter, plain water. This condition of things only came about within the last four or five years, when it became fashionable to drink whiskey and soda."

"The champagne rule cannot be enforced anywhere anymore. A man will go out of his way to make a lot of trouble if a waiter or a restaurant manager tells him what he shall drink. The profit in champagne is much larger, and a customer will have to drink a good many Scotches and sodas before the restaurant gets equal profit from one bottle of champagne."

WHY TRAVELERS SAMPLES ARE MUCH SOUGHT BY WOMEN.

Every large manufacturer of ladies' cloaks, suits, dresses and furs makes up at the beginning of each season, a limited number of specimen models of the newest style, best material and most perfect workmanship, to be shown as samples to the buyers from retail stores all over the country. Some are kept at the factory display room and some are carried on the road by traveling representatives, but all these models are made with exceptional care and they must represent the manufacturer's best. So it is that when some retail firm buys up these samples and offers them at special prices, there is always a great rush to secure them. The offer usually means just one of a kind and there is a most unusual variety of styles. The Stamler Co., at 72 Broadway, Detroit, are now announcing the purchase of a stock of just such samples and are placing them on sale at half the prices asked for similar suits and garments in the other retail stores. It will be well worth a trip to Detroit to see these suits and take advantage of the remarkable values at a great saving. Their store is only a half block from the famous Broadway Market in Detroit.

WHERE TO BUY BOOKS

Macaulay's Bookstore in Detroit is an institution of which Michigan is well proud. Except in the very largest cities, it is impossible to find a larger selection of standard and popular works than at this store, situated in the new King Building on Library Avenue, one block east from the corner of Woodward and Grand River, the store is conveniently located for all. Just now the store is in gala attire with its "Children's Booth," its elaborate display of holiday books and stationery and the delightful Christmas department in the basement. Macaulay's Bookstore always welcomes visitors. The people of Michigan are cordially invited to visit the store whenever they are in Detroit whether they wish to purchase or not.

Prize-Winning Fowls.

A strain of prize-winning fowls may be brought up from foundation stock of only fair quality. But it is time wasted in trying to do it. It is more satisfactory and more certain, and takes less time by starting with the very best the poultry raiser can afford.

Improve Your Breeds.

If you have been practicing the too common system of inbreeding turn over a new leaf and secure some good cockerels now to head next year's pens. Do not inbreed any longer.

FREE DEMONSTRATION A WONDERFUL SUCCESS

Full a Hundred Persons Happier Than Ever Before.

Today the Easy Fit Truss Company, second floor at 96 Broadway, Detroit, continues their second free demonstration of Easy Fit Trusses—and the success of the demonstration has been phenomenal from a medical standpoint.

Persons who have long been ruptured and have worn various kinds of appliances and home made harnesses have deliberately thrown them away in favor of the Easy Fit trusses. Easy Fit trusses are not only the most practical appliance ever invented for this purpose, but at the same time they are practically indestructible and absolutely wear proof.

While the demonstration was primarily intended to acquaint ruptured persons with the superiority of the Easy Fit trusses, still the advantages to be gained were almost entirely with the patients because for the first time in the history of the complaint they have had the opportunity to secure an article that is nearer perfection than anything heretofore shown in this line.

For the benefit of those who were unable to call, the demonstration will be continued a few days longer. Offices are open from 9 to 12 and from 2 to 5—and private appointments can be made for the evening.

The Easy Fit offices are on the second floor at 96 Broadway and all fittings are given by a professional and established practicing physician.

DR. G. C. McVOY.

96 Broadway. Detroit, Mich.

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666 Cured Me 50c

A New and Marvelous Remedy for Diabetes, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, La Grippe and Fever.

NO. 666

will make you realize you have at last found a remedy for any of the above ailments. It cured me. That's why I have the agency of the Wonderful Medicine. Price 50 cents.

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100 Beautiful Silk Pieces for 25c

(Money returned if not satisfied.) All kinds of silks by the yard at a saving of 20 per cent.

NATIONAL SILK CO.

213 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich.

The Wife's Money

"In the first place, my sister is forty-one years old. Put that down. And her husband is twenty-nine. Whatever possessed her to marry him to human being can explain."



"And Mr. Guthrie, snipped the cloth with a vicious click of the shears, compressing her lips the while. "He is not prepossessing, he has nothing and he is not like some young men, chock full of day's works. In fact, he's lazy, spelled with capitals. "I would not mind it so much if her life had not always been so cruelly hard," she continued as she had taken the pins from her mouth to fasten the pattern onto the goods. "She was a mother to us all. I suppose you know that my father very thoughtfully took himself off shortly before his sixth baby was born, and forgot to come back. Lil was the oldest, and from the day mother discovered that she was left with all those babies to provide for she began to lean on her. Lil did most of the work, as mother was delicate, but she managed some way to keep up with her class at high school—and as soon as she graduated she began to teach. She got a position right here at home and I supported the family and did the housework mornings and evenings. Of course, she never had any youth or any pleasure. She was an old woman at fourteen."

"Here Mrs. Guthrie sat down in a rocker, bit off a length of thread and suspended the conversation while she nibbled an end repeatedly at the eye of the needle. "Here, let me thread it for you," I said, suiting the action to the word. "Tell me the rest about Lil."

"Well, Lil educated those five children. Three of us went through high school and she got the boys positions where they worked up to a good salary. She gradually married us all off, then she and mother were alone three years. Mother was frail and she took good care of her. Finally she died and Lil's work for the family was done."

"We all said, 'Now she can take it easy the rest of her life.' We fairly quarreled as to who should have her, we all loved her so. She spent the first winter after mother's death with me and we were so happy together till she met this Jordan."

"She spit out the name with much venom, then relapsed into silence, and put her handkerchief to her eyes."

"How long have they been married?" I asked.

"Three years," came in muffled tones from the handkerchief.

"She resigned her position in the school at the end of the first year and the baby came that summer," she said, wiping her eyes. "Do you know, that man never earned more than \$50 all the next year and what they would have done if we had not helped them, I can't see. Of course, we would not see Lil suffer after all she had done for us, but it ground us to powder to support that lousy man. Lil went back into school this year. She leaves her baby with me during the day. She will have to keep right on teaching and caring for the three of them. It is cruel!"

"Doesn't he have any business?" I ventured to ask.

"He pretends to be a tailor, but he never has any work to do. He will not even mow the lawn. She has to hire that done unless I send my boy to do it," she answered scornfully. "I suppose it is the mother in her so strongly developed that his weakness annoys her," I said. "At any rate, she has her baby to live for."

"He is a dear little fellow," she replied, "and she adores him. Nor will she allow one word said against Jordan."

Farmington News.

Thos. Conway, returned home last week from a visit with his brother in Allegan.

Master Jack Brannack of Pontiac spent last week with relatives here, his father being ill at the Brannack home in Pontiac.

The Ladies' Literary club which met last week at the home of Mrs. Martha Hatten, will be entertained by Mrs. Agnes Chamberlain on Wednesday, Dec. 2.

Mrs. Herbert Thayer, who has been ill with nervous trouble, for some time; died early Friday morning. She leaves a husband, one son and three daughters. Funeral services were held Monday morning.

Henry Luderman was run over by a motor truck recently while at his work in Detroit. Mr. Luderman was injured internally besides sustaining a broken leg and fracture of both hips. He is in Harper hospital.

Chauncey Higby of this place, was united in marriage with Miss Jennie Barcome of Pontiac, in the latter city last Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Higby will make their home in Farmington.

The name—Doan's—inspired confidence—Doan's Kidney Pills—confirms Doan's Omnipotence for kidneying. Doan's Regulators for skin itching. Doan's Regulators for a mild cure. Sold at all drug stores—Advertisement.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vanderburgh, Pa. "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.

Novi News.

Jay, the little son of Forest Brown in Providence hospital at Detroit, with a broken arm, having fallen on the side walk and fractured the arm.

The people of Novi are invited to see Pastor Russell's bible pictures which will be shown in McCrumb's hall Nov. 27 to 29 at 7.30 p. m. A different program each night, no admission charged.

The Novi W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting in the M. E. church Wednesday evening, Dec. 2. The honorary members will have charge of the program, a lunch to be served later in the evening. You are cordially invited.

The Novi B. Y. P. U. met at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Huey for the semi-annual business meeting, Tuesday evening Nov. 24. The following officers were elected: President, Eugene Root, vice president, Miss Reader, secretary, Florence Hussey, treasurer, Mrs. Clara Clark, organist, Mrs. Emma Hammond. Five new members were added.

AUCTION SALE.

Mrs. Geo. B. B. will sell at auction, on the Geo. Goodell place, 3-4 miles west of Novi, on Saturday, November 27, at 1 o'clock, a lot of household goods. Samuel Morgan, auctioneer.

Bilious? Feet heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulators for Biliousness. Sold 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.

Cholera's Natural Home.

The marshy ground of the Congo delta, with its vast masses of vegetation, Cecropia and a tropical sun, is the native home of the cholera. In that pestiferous region the cholera and plague are found every year and all the year round. Every cholera epidemic which has devastated Europe every nation of the plague, is believed to have started from the mouth of the Congo.

What is Needed.

An Ohio man, after ten years of cross-ordeering has succeeded in producing a chicken having the shortest legs in existence. A great feat no doubt, but what is needed is a chicken with four drumsticks—Baltimore American.

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

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 Roseville, 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 during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine has cured me of sick headache." For sale by all dealers—Advertisement.

From Our Exchanges.

Fifty cattle have been killed near Belleville by government authority, because of the prevailing disease having appeared there.

An old-fashioned spelling bee was one of the entertainments at Plymouth last week. It was certainly a sensible kind of a spell to have.

Milan people have begun to enjoy a six-number entertainment course, having had the first attraction this week.

Rochester has a "Tschoptoulous Club" but it hasn't anything to do with the European war. Nobody mentions it orally very often, for obvious reasons.

Holly authorities are having an epidemic of arresting hobos and other undesirable since the cold snap came, and most of the subjects or objects have been provided with board and lodging for various stated periods.

Miss Pearl Marvin, editor of the Utica Sentinel since the death of her father a few years ago, has taken a life and business partner in the person of Charles Marshall Foster of Detroit. The Record extends congratulations.

Fenton footballists recently defeated the team from the Flint school for the first time. Of course the "hollering" was all on one side, but the unsuccessful team didn't seem to hear it. And there wasn't a bit of "back talk."

A Holly teamster brags of the fact that he never gives half the road to an automobile. That fellow will some day be at the head of a long slow moving procession—Holly Herald.

Or else "sent up" for manslaughter.

How many farmers wear nightgowns? A careful canvass of Oxford township seems to indicate considerably less than one half—Oxford Leader. But who wanted to know, and why, and who had the nerve to go around and ask 'em?

Is there a rich little girl in town who has a cast-off coat and cap that could be worn by a poor little girl of eight years? If left at this office articles will be placed where they are needed—Wyandotte Herald. The spare ones have probably all been sent to the Belgians.

Plymouth Methodists have finished the rebuilding of their church edifice at a cost of \$8,000, and it was reopened for services Sunday, with a program appropriate to the occasion. The building now contains all the departments demanded in a thoroughly modern church and the seating capacity has been greatly enlarged.

J. H. Garmon was engaged to cut down an old apple tree in the back yard of one of our residents one day last week. Mr. Garmon cut the tree and in doing so found more than three hundred and thirty-six bottles in the hollow. He says the old had corks in and he has them for sale—Fenton Independent. The corks or the bottles?

The proposed fraternal amendment certainly got it where the chicken got the axe—Holly Herald.

Holly has two excellent papers, and the other day, when a citizen there lost his pocketbook, he promptly advertised in both. Both papers are published on the same day. When the citizen's property was restored by the honest finder, both papers claimed the honor of the result—and both deserved it of course.

A week or more ago a petition was circulated and received about 125 signatures of business men and toll patrons, asking that the Michigan State Telephone Co. return to its former system of allowing the Milford exchange to handle its long distance business from this office. About a year ago a system was instituted by which all the toll business was handled through Plymouth, often necessitating a good deal of delay in the service. The petition was sent in to the general manager but as yet has brought no response—Milford Times.

Editor-Postmaster Mitchell of Birmingham allows that he has always wanted to know how it feels to be "knocked out." His rather peculiar ambition was realized recently when he inadvertently disputed the right of way with an automobile. He describes the sensation as indescribable and the summed up situation—after "coming to"—thusly: "Now Mitchell nurses a game knee, a cut cheek, a black eye, a lump on his head as big as an egg and several little lumps and bumps inside and a derby hat totally wrecked, but can still sell 13 two-cent stamps for a cent and a quarter if the people want them."—Advertisement.

NATION'S LABOR PROBLEM

OVER A MILLION AND A HALF WOMEN WORK AS FARM HANDS IN THE UNITED STATES.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization. A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overrider quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized avarice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, chop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toll at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations and those who arbitrate and mediate the difference between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society feels the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field. Pinch no Crumb From Women's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without someone footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man. The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energies and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington hold the caloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sows and reaps the nation's harvest or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the back alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First.

The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands—409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of womanly culture and refinement that grace the home, charm society and enthrone man to leap to glory in noble achievements if our daughters are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow? In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 950,000 women working as farm hands and many of them with suckling babes tugging at their breasts, as drenched in perspiration, they wield the scythe

and guide the plow. What is to become of that nation where poverty breaks the crowns of the queens of the home; despair hurls a mother's love from its throne and hunger drives innocent children from the schoolroom to the hoo?

The census bureau shows that 155,000 of these women are forty-five years of age and over. There is no more pitiful sight in civilization than these saintly mothers of Israel stooped with age, dragging in the field from sun until sun and at night drenching their dingy pillows with the tears of despair as their aching hearts take it all to God in prayer. Civilization strikes them a blow when it should give them a crown, and their only friend is he who broke bread with beggars, and said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Oh, America! The land of the free and the home of the brave, the world's custodian of civility, the champion of human rights and the defender of the oppressed—shall we permit our maidens fair, to be torn from the hearthstones by the ruthless hand of destiny and chained to the plow? Shall we permit our faithful wives, whom we covenanted with God to cherish and protect, to be hurled from the home to the harvest field, and our mothers dear to be driven from the old arm chair to the cotton patch?

In rescuing our citizens from the forces of civilization, can we not apply to our fair Dixieland the rule of the sea—"women and children first?"

There must be a readjustment of the wage scale of industry so that the women can be taken from the field or given a reasonable wage for her services. Perhaps the issue has never been fairly raised, but the Farmers' Union, with a membership of ten million, puts its organized forces squarely behind the issue and we now enter upon the docket of civilization the case of "The Woman in the Field" and demand an immediate trial.

RAILROADS APPEAL TO PRESIDENT

The Common Carriers Ask for Relief—President Wilson Directs Attention of Public to Their Needs.

The committee of railroad executives, headed by Mr. Frank Trumbull, representing thirty-five of the leading railroad systems of the nation, recently presented to President Wilson a memorandum briefly reviewing the difficulties now confronting the railroads of the country and asking for the cooperation of the governmental authorities and the public in supporting railroad credits and recognizing an emergency which requires that the railroads be given additional revenues.

The memorandum recites that the European war has resulted in general depression of business on the American continent and in the dislocation of credits at home and abroad. With revenues decreasing and interest rates increasing the transportation systems of the country face a most serious crisis and the memorandum is a strong presentation of the candle burning at both ends and the perils that must ultimately attend such a conflagration when the flames meet is apparent to all. In their general discussion the railroad representatives say in part: "By reason of legislation and regulation by the federal government and the forty-eight states acting independently of each other, as well as through the action of a strong public opinion, railroad expenses in recent years have vastly increased. No criticism is here made of the general theory of governmental regulation but on the other hand, no ingenuity can relieve the carriers of expenses created thereby."

President Wilson, in transmitting the memorandum of the railroad presidents to the public, characterizes it as "a lucid statement of plain truth." The president recognizing the emergency as extraordinary, continuing, said in part:

"You ask me to call the attention of the country to the imperative need that railway credits be sustained and the railroads helped in every possible way, whether by private co-operative effort or by the action, wherever feasible of governmental agencies, and I am glad to do so because I think the need very real."

The conference was certainly a fortunate one for the nation and the president is to be congratulated for opening the gate to a new world of effort in which everyone may co-operate.

There are many important problems in our complex civilization that will yield to co-operation which will not lend themselves to arbitrary rulings of commissions and financing railroads is one of them. The man with the money is a factor that cannot be eliminated from any business transaction and the public is an interested party that should always be consulted and happily the president has invited all to participate in the solution of our railroad problems.

When cheese is used in any large quantity it should replace meat or eggs, and not the foods rich in starch or fruit juice.

Willie—Teacher, What is a martyr? Miss Ramsey—A martyr is a man who helps his next door neighbor mend his phonograph, my boy.

"What can I get to clean carpets?" asks a subscriber who signs herself, rather bashfully, "Young Bride." Here you have your young husband.

THE PATRIOTIC DOLLAR

CONGRESS DECREES DOLLARS IN DULGING IN LUXURIES MUST FIRST SALUTE THE FLAG.

War Revenue Tax of \$105,000,000 Levied—Bear Brunt of Burden.

Congress has levied a war tax of \$105,000,000 to offset a similar amount of loss on import-revenue due to the European disturbances, and of this amount "beer" is the heaviest contributor, having been assessed approximately \$50,000,000; a stamp tax on negotiable instruments, it is estimated, will yield \$31,000,000; a tax on the capital stock of banks of \$4,500,000 and a tax on tobacco, perfumes, theater tickets, etc., makes the remainder.

Congress has decreed that the brewer, the banker and the investor must shoulder the musket and march to the front; that millady who would add to her beauty must first tip Uncle Sam, and a dollar that seeks pleasure must first salute the flag; that Pleasure and Profit—the twin heroes of many wars—shall fight the nation's battles and by an ingeniously arranged schedule of taxation congress has shifted the war budget from the shoulders of necessity to those of Choice and Gain, touching in its various ramifications almost every line of business.

All hail the dollar that bleeds for its country; that bares its breast to the fortunes of war and risks its life to preserve the stability and integrity of the nation's credit.

The market places has always been a favorite stand for war revenue collectors. The trader is a great financial patriot. His dollar is the first to rally around the star-spangled banner and the last to hear the coo of the dove of peace. He is called upon to buy cannon; to feed and clothe the boys in blue and each month cheer their hearts with the coin of the realm. Men can neither be free nor brave without food and ammunition, and money is as important a factor in war as blood. Many monuments have been erected in honor of heroes slain in battles, poems have been written extolling their noble deeds and the nation honors its soldiers while they live and places a monument upon their graves when they die, but very little has been said of the dollar that bears the burdens of war.

Honor to the Dollar that Bears the Burdens of War.

All honor to the dollar that answers the call to arms and, when the battle is over, bandages the wounds of stricken soldiers, lays a wreath upon the graves of fallen heroes and cares for the widows and orphans.

All honor to the industries that bent their backs under the burdens of war; lift the weight from the shoulders of the poor and build a bulwark around the nation's credit.

All honor to those who contribute to the necessities and administer to the comforts of the boys who are marching, cool the fever of afflicted soldiers and kneel with the cross beside dying heroes.

A dollar may fight its competitor in business industries may struggle for supremacy in trade and occupations may view each other with envy or suspicion, but when the bugle calls they bury strife and rally around the flag, companions and friends, mess mates and chums, all fighting for one flag, one cause and one country.

The luxuries in life have always been the great burden-bearers in government. We will mention a few of them giving the annual contributions to the nation's treasury: Liquor, \$250,000,000; tobacco, \$103,000,000; sugar, \$54,000,000; silks, \$15,500,000; diamonds, \$3,837,000; millinery, \$2,479,000; furs, \$2,024,000 and automobiles, \$870,000. We collect \$665,000,000 of internal and custom revenue annually and \$450,000,000 of this amount classifies as luxuries, and to this amount we should add the \$100,000,000 war tax now levied.

The war tax is immediately effective. Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The industries are marching \$100,000,000 strong and beneath the starry flag they will fill the treasury again while they shout, "Hurrah for Uncle Sam!"

In every field of human activity the demand for more competent men and women is growing every day. Especially so in agriculture.

Home pride is a mighty valuable asset, and the farmer who has none is carrying a heavy handicap on the road to success.

Work is the salve that heals the wounded heart.

If you grease the rim of the kettle the liquid cooking in it is not liable to boil over. This is well worth remembering in making syrup or candies when you cannot stand and watch them constantly.

Classes in chemistry, in American schools and colleges are among the direct sufferers from the war. Most of the chemical supplies used in the laboratories are of German make, and few schools have enough on hand to carry on their work as usual.

YOU MAY BE SURE IF YOU ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE FOR

This Reliable Cough Medicine

That cough is nature's cry for help. It is a warning sign, a symptom, maybe, of consumption, influenza, even of pneumonia. It must be checked at once. Hurry to the drug store for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

AND BE SURE IT IS THE GENUINE. Don't take a chance with a substitute. These devoted coughs quickly get worse, especially at night. Buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It will soothe and heal the irritated throat, take away the tickle and relieve the tight feeling in the chest. It has no equal for any kind of cough, the yellow variety.



Remember the name—Foley's Honey and Tar Compound—and look for the bee on the yellow wrapper. * * * EVERY USER IS A FRIEND. For Sale by all Druggists.

JUST PICK-UPS.

A useful little case to lay dollies away in is made of two pieces of cardboard, round or square, and a little larger than the dollies. Cover neatly with linen and connect by means of elastic.

A number of young Chinese women have come to this country to perfect their education. Their expenses will be met from the American indemnity fund, which was established in 1908, when our country returned to China the sum of \$12,000,000, exacted for damages caused by the Boxer troubles. The United States returned the money with the stipulation that it should be used to educate Chinese youth. Every year about one hundred young men have come to America to study in our schools and colleges, but this is the first time that young women have come.

The United States army maintains a farm at Panama for unskilled workmen who have become disabled during their labors on the canal. The farm employs about one hundred men, nearly all of whom are crippled. Some have lost an arm or leg, but all are able to take part in the work. The farm produces bananas, oranges, coconuts and other tropical products. The live stock includes cattle, pigs, chickens and ducks. It is superintended by Lieut. Col. Charles F. Mason, who succeeded Surgeon General Gorgas as chief of the health department of the Canal zone.

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