

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLV. NO. 23.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1915.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

NORTHVILLE VOTERS MUST DECIDE

QUESTION OF LIQUOR LICENSES
TO BE SUBMITTED TO VOTERS
AT SPRING ELECTION.

PETITION ENDORSED BY COUNCIL
AT SPECIAL MEET. WEDNES-
DAY NIGHT.

Two hundred and thirty-five names were presented with a petition to the common council at a special session Wednesday evening, requesting that body to give the village an opportunity to vote on the proposition as to whether saloon and hotel licenses should be granted and bonds issued for the ensuing year, 1915-1916.

The canvassers, who have been so active last week and this, interviewed about 250 men and secured the signatures of 235 to this petition. The council accepted the petition and granted the request. A set of resolutions was passed, authorizing that a proper notice be placed in the paper and a special election be held at the time of the regular spring election, March 8. These resolutions were passed unanimously by the members of the council in the presence of a large number of the electors of the village who are interested in the matter.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE HERE NEXT WEEK

PROMINENT STATE AND LOCAL
SPEAKERS WILL ADDRESS THE
GATHERING.

A very interesting program has been arranged for the Farmers' Institute which will be held in the Baptist church on Thursday, February 18.

Prof. J. Pearl of Romulus, president of the Wayne County Institute, J. C. Pullen of Belleville, secretary of the society and C. W. Melick of Rochester, state speaker, together with F. J. Cochran and David Gage of Northville, D. J. Verduyn of Novi and Isaac Bond of Farmington will give addresses on various topics. E. N. Hall of Hamburg will furnish several vocal solos.

Every farmer in the surrounding country should make it a point to attend this meeting.

FOR SALE—HORSES.

Thirty (30) head good farm horses young and sound, well broken. Among these are some good matched teams. We have quite a few mares, some in foal. Odd horses to match your horse. Prices right, quality considered. Would like to show you what we have whether you buy or not. Will meet all parties at Northville with rig any time.

All horses sold will be as represented or money refunded.

STARKWEATHER STOCK FARM,
E. M. Starkweather, Prop.
Two miles west of Northville,
on Fish Hatchery road. Phone 392 R1.

From Our Exchanges.

Wayne Masons are to dedicate a handsome new temple next month.

Holland City is having an epidemic that is reducing the canine population there—an epidemic of dog poisoning.

Orion ladies are giving "a boneless turkey dinner" this Friday evening. Surely there will be no skeleton at that feast.

There have been such a measly time down at Carleton that it has been necessary to fumigate the school building.

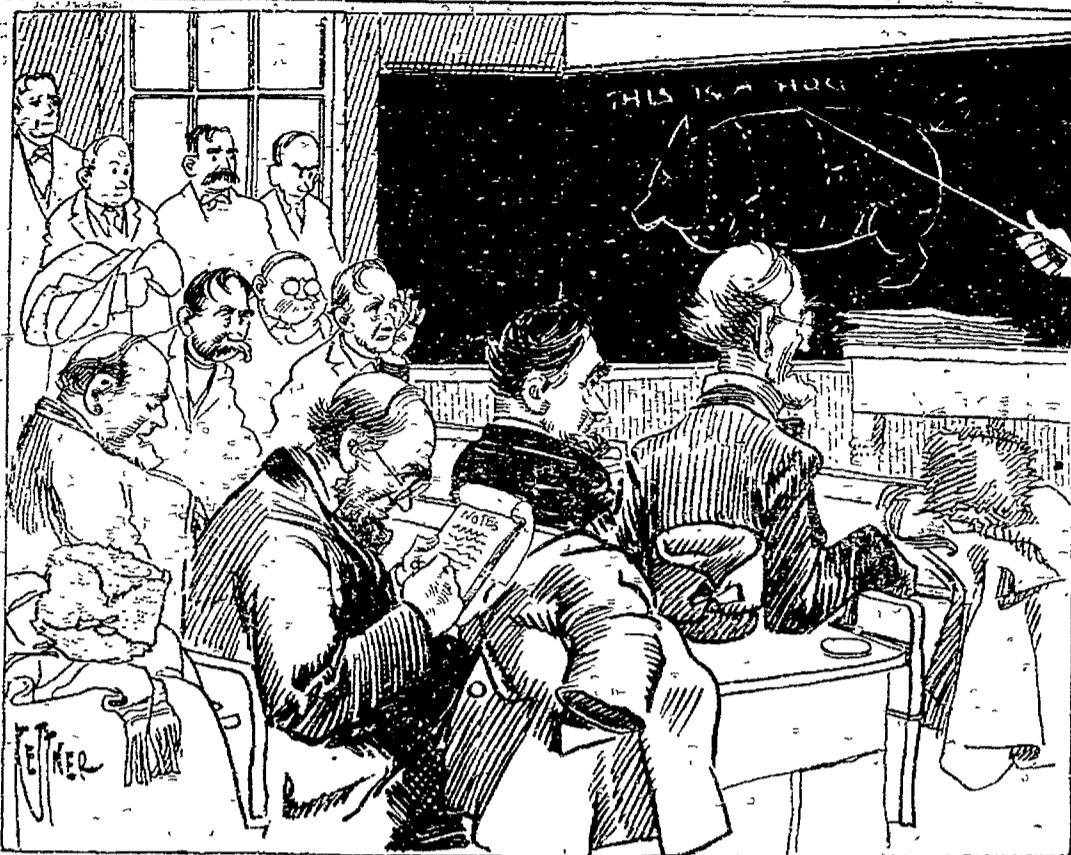
Local option speakers who are holding meetings in churches seem to be shooting arguments at the wrong audiences—Oxford Leader.

A Fenton school girl, 18, eloped last week with her father's hired man, aged 53. The "romance" will probably be continued in the divorce court some day.

Looked like sure enough Alaska last Saturday with the mercury below zero and Tom Hanna hiking around town with his Klondike sled and his Esquimaux dogs.—Birmingham Eccentric.

Northville is very proud of the new Alceum theater which opened its

NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.



(Copyright.)

Farmers' Institute in Session.

doors to the public last week, and well they might be for it would be a credit to a town much larger.—Plymouth Mail.

It does the architect of this column a lot of good to see reprints from the same in other papers—always providing the proper credit is given. (Course its complimentary) to have things appreciated even without credit.

"Bread and milk prices soar," says a headline in a dolly paper. Bread and milk undoubtedly, become, if the soaring is high enough, the favorite food of the millionaire contingent, but what are common folks' kids going to do?

Rochester Congregationalists have re-dedicated their church, remodeled at a cost of \$10,000. The original building was erected 61 years ago, and the organization is the oldest of that denomination in Michigan—88 years.

J. B. Bradley and family feasted on buffalo steaks Tuesday evening. His son-in-law, Henry Nollan, of Kallispell, Mont., purchased two buffalo and after butchering them sent Mr. Bradley the steaks. This meat is worth \$10.00 a pound in Montana.—South Lyon Herald.

A clock over 200 years old is owned by Charles Heliker. The timepiece belonged in the family of Mr. Heliker's father and was made in Switzerland. It is as large as a patrol box. The clock was brought to New York in 1770 and reached Michigan in the summer of 1827. The striking device gave out about 30 years ago, but a few months ago was successfully repaired. Now the gong sounds like a dinner bell. The clock keeps accurate time and also has a calendar showing the day of the month and the month of the year.—Pontiac Press-Gazette.

The Times passes another birthday this week, leaves volume forty-three behind and starts the forty-fourth year of its publication. We are always glad on each returning birthday that we have been enabled to continue our record of never having missed an issue.—Milford Times.

Accept the Record's congratulations on both length and excellency of service. The Times is certainly a first-class village paper.

BIG AUCTION SALE OF MICHIGAN HORSES.

Pontiac Horse Market, Pontiac, Mich., Tuesday, February 16, at 12:30 sharp, rain or shine. Everything sold under cover.

You can buy any kind of horses you are looking for, weighing from 1,000 to 1,700 lbs., from 4 to 10 yrs old. The above has been carefully selected in Michigan by experienced buyers. All horses guaranteed as represented and sold on terms to suit the purchaser.

EDW. M. STOUT, Prop.
23 W1P. Phone 210-W.

You have all seen the Cherry blossom picture. When you have an evening party or your club meets let C. O. Wisdom make a photograph. You will prize it.

'NOTHER O. E. S. DANCING PARTY

OLD AND NEW DANCES TO BE
FEATURE OF THE OCCASION.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY WILL
DRILL AND LEAD THE GRAND
MARCH.

Invitations have been issued for the second of the O. E. S. series of dancing parties which will be held next Friday evening, February 19, in the Princess rink. This one will be a George Washington affair, the decorations being of a patriotic nature.

The big drawing card planned to bring out a good crowd is the Northville Commandery of Knights Templar, which will drill at 8:30 o'clock, and afterward lead the grand march. This is an unusual feature for a dancing party and will no doubt add much to the enjoyment of the evening.

As before the old as well as the new dances will be played, the Northville orchestra holding down the band stand.

A buffet luncheon will be served at 11 o'clock.

The committee in charge are using great efforts to make this a social success and the outlook is certainly promising.

No invitations have been sent to members, it being understood that they, as such, are welcome, together with any friends they care to take to the dance.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mary Fuller is back in the Eighth grade again.

The Physics class is experimenting in electricity.

Grade Eight is studying English poets and writers.

Alice Kellogg is absent from school on account of illness.

The agent for Leslie's magazine is a caller on Monday.

There are 15 members in the typewriting class at present.

Frances Yerkes visited the High school Tuesday afternoon.

Myrtle Gorton visited Madeline Barnum's school Tuesday.

C. K. Burr of the American Book Co. visited school Thursday.

B. E. Belknap of St. Clair is substituting in the English department.

Miss Wickins is taking treatment in Detroit and is improving slowly.

Miss Fizzelle has been reading the Little Pepper stories to her Third grade pupils.

Earl Alexander spelled down the Eighth grade last week and Raymond Thompson this week.

BASKET BALL NEWS.

The Marbons came through with another victory last Friday night, defeating the fast-going Othman club, 41 to 36.

Next Monday evening the Boston college girls will be the opposing team. The game ought to draw a large enthusiastic crowd. Game called at 8 o'clock.

COASTING FEVER CATCHES 'EM ALL

IDEAL CONDITIONS MAKE EX-
HILARATING SPORT POPULAR.

ROUTES OVER MILE IN LENGTH
EASILY COVERED.

Rogers and Buckner hills are in fine shape for coasting and are thronged with parties of both young and old every evening. Last Saturday one could go from the top of Buckner hill clear down to the race track on South Center street. Sounds big, but it's true nevertheless, for several bobs made the trip.

Wednesday evening was the biggest night on Rogers' hill, there being over a hundred persons there at one and the same time. Every age and every profession was represented. Most bobs carried from 10 to 14 passengers. The fence on the back lot of the Lawrence farm on the Fishery road was reached several times making the route over a mile long.

Some walk back!

Fewer accidents are reported than have been expected, considering the "wild career" at the starting point. Northville is certainly the ideal coasting place, furnishing hulls for the big and little folks, the reckless or the timid. People have even come out from Detroit to enjoy the sport.

Congressional Library.

The Congressional Library building was finished in 1897 at a cost of \$8,347,000, exclusive of the land, the price of which was \$585,000. The collection of books and pamphlets in the library is the largest in the western hemisphere and the third finest in the world numbering in printed works, charts, manuscripts, etc., 1,900,000 volumes.

Taking Notice.

"Sitting up in four days, eh?" "Yep." "This is rapid progress. The doctor said it would be three weeks before you could sit up and take notice." "But he hasn't seen my pretty nurse."

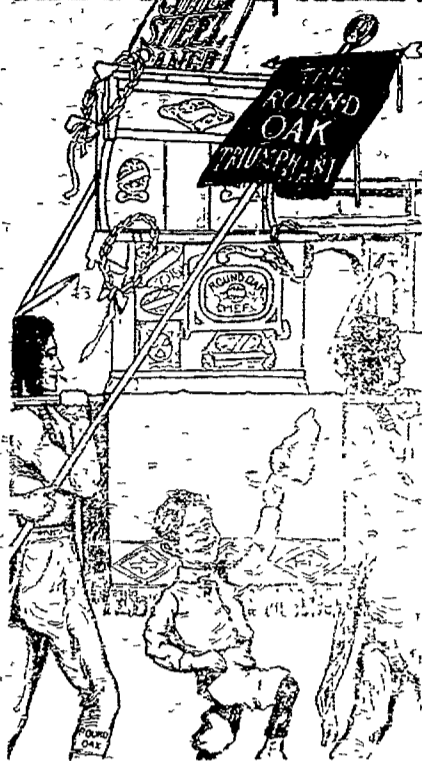
Uruguay Planting Forests.

Uruguay, much of which was formerly treeless, within a few years has planted more than 17,000,000 forest trees.

Essence of Will.

You cannot admire will in general, because the essence of will is that it is particular.—G. K. Chesterton.

HAIL TO THE CHIEF!



"ROUND OAK CHIEF" RANGE None Better Made.

Just the thing for the farm home or any other. Absolutely guaranteed in every respect. You run no chances when you purchase a stove or range from your reliable merchant at home. You can always also find a good line of "Garlands," "Peninsulars," and other guaranteed makes of anything in the Stove Line at Huff's.

Take a look at our line of Stoves. No trouble to show you. We solicit and welcome your visits.

DISTON and ATKINS Cross-Cut Saws, Axes
Axe Handles, Ice Saws, Ice Tongs, Ice Shavers.

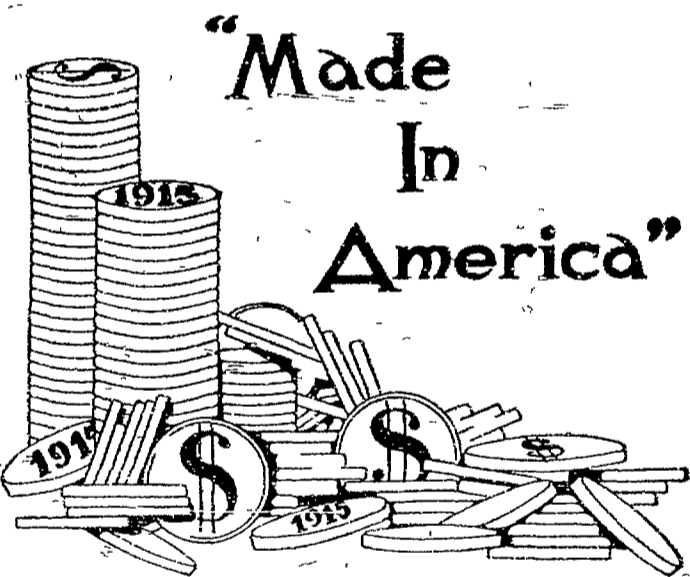
Carpenter's Tools and Supplies.

Washboards, Wash Tubs, Wash Boilers, Tub
Wringers, Bench Wringers

Tinware, Galvanized Ware, Enameled Ware,
Aluminum Ware.

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



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.

Specials For Saturday

February 13, 1915.

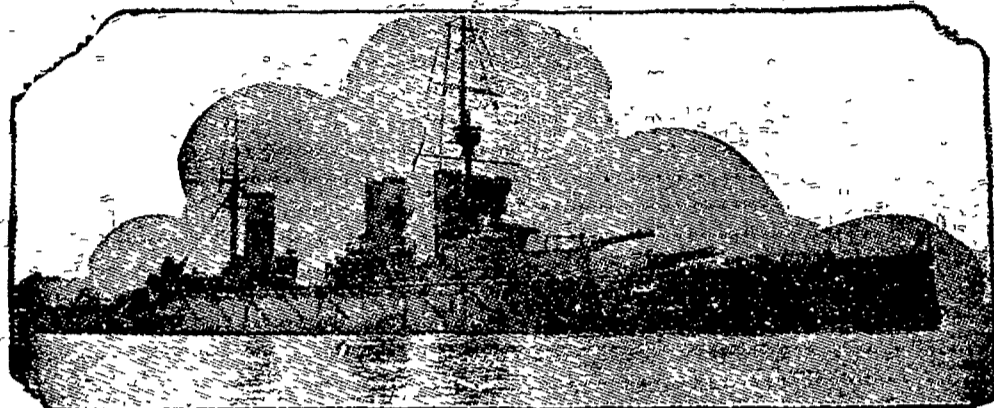
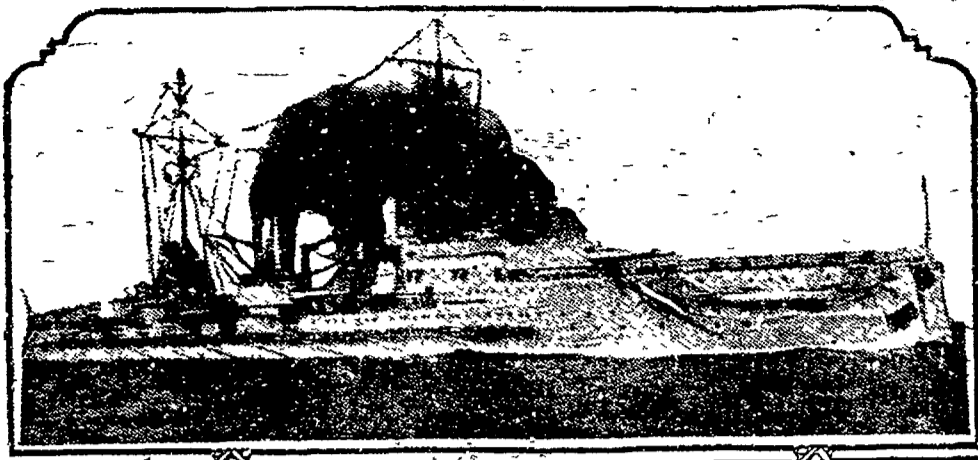
10c Jar Menu Brand Sweet Pickles, doz., ---8c
15c Package Triscuit --- 13c; 2 Pkgs for 25c
12c Package Kellogg's Wheat Biscuit, for ---10c
Polk's Best Pork and Beans ---5c; 6 for 25c

C. E. RYDER

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

BRITISH REJOICE OVER NAVAL VICTORY AND BLUECHER'S LOSS



Bluecher (top) sunk by Lion (bottom).

All England is rejoicing over the recent naval victory in which the German armored cruiser Bluecher was sunk. The Bluecher was a cruiser of 15,500 tons displacement and, although commissioned in 1908, was re-armed last year and was valued at \$6,500,000. The Bluecher was sunk by the British cruiser Lion, which has a displacement of 26,350 tons, and carries eight 13.5-inch guns, sixteen 4-inch and four 8-pounders. The Bluecher carried a crew of 885 men, most of whom were lost. The Lion has a complement of 1,900 men.

CHICAGO MEN WILL RUN FOR MAYORALTY



Carter H. Harrison (top) and Judge Harry Olson.

Harry Olson, chief justice of the municipal courts of Chicago, is one of the Republican candidates for the mayoralty in that city. Carter H. Harrison, Democrat and present mayor, has announced that he will seek re-election.

OKLAHOMA BOY RIVAL TO EDISON

Youth Specializes in Making and Flying Kites by the Use of Cables.

USES A CAT MAKING EXPERIMENTS

Possesses Electric Train, Wireless Apparatus and "Wireless Light"

Chicotah, Okla., Paul Parrott, a Cherokee, Okla., boy has broken the record in this part of the country so far as kites are concerned, having recently constructed one featuring a long and nine feet wide, which requires a cable to hold it when flying. While flying the kite pulls so vigorously that it cannot be held by hand, but must be wound and unwound by means of a winch which is anchored to a telephone pole.

After experimenting with the kite, the owner conceived the idea of a parachute attachment, and made one corresponding to the kite in size. He figured that a small copper wire fastened to a pulley on the rope and attached to the parachute would hold the parachute in place and the parachute would float gently to the ground. When tested the experiment proved that his conjectures were right, but the desired end had not yet been reached, he wanted a passenger to test its carrying ability. Accordingly he began to cast about for the coveted object.

A cat seemed to be the most suitable thing, which was fastened securely to a net to the parachute and sent up to meet the kite. Though the cat's protests, expressed by continuous howls could be heard from any part of the town during its flight, it made a successful trip and reached the ground in safety. On the cat's second trip it remained perfectly quiet until the parachute landed, and when picked up to be released was purring softly.

Paul's name de plume is "Polly," which is painted in giant black letters

on the face of the kite and is clearly legible from the kite's greatest flight of 500 or 600 feet, or the extreme length of the rope.

He has other interesting experiments, among which is an electric train with a block signal, which causes the train to automatically stop at the gate for two minutes, when the switch opens and permits the train to make another revolution of the circuit.

All this is accomplished by means of storage batteries and works as perfectly as if done by hand and will operate day and night without being touched as long as it is connected with the current. Included in this display is what he calls his wireless light, a small bulb showing no connection with either battery or current, seeming to burn independently of everything else. It is likely that he will be called to the east in the near future, to install this display at Chattanooga head quarters.

Paul, when a small boy, came to Chicotah with his parents from his Ohio home and has since lived there. He is a manly enterprising boy, but is easily anything else that is necessary. His chosen profession being very elastic, it is applied to different kinds of painting, such as stage curtains, letter decorations, window lettering, car's, certificate drawing and various other things. He is quite a favorite in Chicotah. He is always ready to lend a helping hand to anything benevolent and is a treasure in local talent and entertainment. He plays the cornet in the church choir, the orchestra and the town band.

"Berle," from which Berlin has caught her name means uncultivated land. Slavonian Wends, the earliest settlers on the sandy plain, could make but little out of the soil. The population in 1852 was only a quarter of a million; less than forty years later it was 300,000 and now it runs into two millions. The man who gave to Berlin its present form was Frederick II, but Frederick the Great and the Great Elector started the noble hobby of beautifying the wonderful city.

It has been shown in practice that concrete buildings require less artificial light than those of slow-burning mill construction. This is owing to the reflection of light from the white walls and ceilings and columns and also to the fact that it is possible to supply buildings of this character with greater window area than others.

ALL KINDS COIN IN VERA CRUZ

For the Price of Two 2c. Postage Stamps One Can Buy His Breakfast.

CONFEDERATE BILLS PASSED

Even Cigar Store Coupons Are Palmed Off on Unsuspecting Natives.

Vera Cruz, For the price of two 2-cent postage stamps one may get a breakfast of coffee and sweet bread in Vera Cruz these days. With an American dollar, worth five times as much as a Mexican peso (and they are the same in size, too), two 2-cent American stamps are worth 20 centavos in Mexican money, which is a sufficient sum to buy the coffee and bread. That is the price in the lesser portales, the sidewalk restaurant and drinking place just off the Plaza de la Constitucion, and opposite the ancient, parochial church, which, in 1734, was dedicated to Nuestra Señora de la Asuncion—Our Lady of the Assumption.

In these portales the men of the middle classes and the enlisted men of the American Army and Navy sit about the tables and drink their coffee, or beer, or what they please, while in the next block, under the portales of the Hotel Diligencias, facing the plaza, the Mexican refugees of substance, the erstwhile federal generals, the Cientificos, the ousted officeholders under Victoriano Huerta, and the officers of the United States Army and Navy do likewise, albeit not quite so cheaply. For it will take the price of three 2-cent postage stamps to get the coffee and sweetbread in the Diligencias portales.

Not that the coffee is a bit better in one place than in the other, and the bread all comes from the same bakeries. It is all a matter of caste and location, just as one may get the same beer downtown in New York for 5 cents a glass that he must pay 25 cents for in a marble tiled and gilded cafe of some ultra fashionable hotel uptown. In both portales the coffee is black as ink and strong as aqua fortis, and it is served in tumblers with plenty of milk to dilute it and make it palatable.

But, for all this, the cost of living is much higher in Vera Cruz than it used to be before the American occupation of the port. That is, it is far higher in Mexican money, and much cheaper in gold money. When a Mexican peso is worth 10 cents gold one could buy the coffee and bread for 16 centavos instead of the 20 it costs now, but then it would have cost 34 cents American money, instead of the 4 cents it costs now, with exchange at five to one. The man who is paid a salary in American money can make it go a great deal further now than he could formerly, but the man with a salary in Mexican money is hard put to it to make both ends meet.

Two years ago the Mexican who was making \$50 a week, Mexican money, was getting the same as the American who was earning \$25 a week, gold. Now, supposing each gets the same salary, the Mexican still has his 50 pesos a week and the American, with his \$25 gold has 125 pesos, two and a half times as much as the Mexican. If the Mexican has to pay 5 pesos a day to support his family he has only 10 pesos a week left over, but the American, after paying out 5 pesos a day, has 90 pesos left over.

All sorts of Mexican money passes in Vera Cruz nowadays at its face value, no matter whether it is in the form of national bank bills, Hgeristia bills, which were printed by the millions in Mexico City, or the Constitutionalist bills of Carranza or Villa. The fractional currency bills are even more varied, but no one ever thinks of refusing one, no matter by whom issued. Many are issued by local banks in Vera Cruz. Others are in the form of tickets—very like milk tickets in the United States. All are equally good here. Street car fares are 6 centavos or 1.5 cents gold. A first-class fare from Vera Cruz to Mexico City, including a berth in a Pullman, costs \$19.60 Mexican, or \$3.92 American money, for an all-night or all-day journey.

An American Army officer jokingly offered a peddler of Mexican carved coffee wood a 25-cent United States Cigar Stores coupon the other day. The officer had had it in his pocket ever since he came from New York. The Mexican peddler was willing to take it for \$1.25, Mexican, but the officer told him that it was no good and was not money.

"Oh, si señor; it is quite good," insisted the Mexican. "I will have no trouble in passing it again."

A \$20 Confederate States bill was passed the other day at a curio store, and the man who passed it received 2 pesos' worth of merchandise and 98 pesos in money. The curio dealer was greatly surprised when he was told that the Confederate bill was worth only a few cents as a curiosity. Any piece of paper looking like a bank bill and printed in English, with figures on it, would pass for its alleged face value here among the Mexicans. It would not have to be counterfeit money. Stage money, advertisements, any old thing that looked like money would do.

Wooden spoons are almost the only kind used by the peasant class of Russia, which forms 77 per cent of the entire population.



Fifteen Years of Service Giving

If there's any one section of the house or J. L. Hudson Co. where SERVICE is all important it is that devoted to the optical department. So rapidly has Mr. Goldsmith's patronage increased—so broadcast has grown his reputation for the thoroughness of his examinations—that he has really outgrown his former location, necessitating the recent move to larger quarters in the new Woodward Avenue Building—on the Balcony, just a step from any of the Woodward Avenue entrances.

Ample elevator service, large resting and retiring rooms and the service of an optometrist of unquestioned reputation. Charges always the most reasonable.

L. GOLDSMITH,
Expert Exclusive Optometrist and Optician
At the J. L. HUDSON CO.

Balcony—First Floor—Woodward Ave. Building. DETROIT, MICH.

THE RIGHT SPOT IN DETROIT FOR A GOOD LUNCH

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

LOUIS VAN DALL'S 63 Michigan Avenue
Two Doors from Cadillac Theatre—Opposite Cadillac Hotel.

Factory Rebuilt Typewriters

From Factory to You - No Middleman or Salesman

You Pay but one PROFIT. Get the Best at Factory Prices

INVINCIBLE TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES

Ribbons, Papers, Carbons, Erasers Etc. Send for Price Lists and Catalog.

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO.
97-99 Fort Street, W. Detroit, Mich.

Has Scheme to Tell When Rails are Broken

Grand Army Man Finds Defect That Caused Fatal Wreck—Uses Strip of Paper.

As a result of his recent experience in a railroad wreck, Joseph B. Gartside, commander of a Grand Army post in Philadelphia, Pa., has invented a system of detecting fractured rails, which are the cause of so many accidents.

Gartside and his wife were passengers on a long special train that was wrecked at Manchester, N. Y., twenty-nine persons having been killed and sixty-two injured. Gartside was not hurt, but his wife sustained injuries which rendered her an invalid, unable to walk. Gartside found the broken rail that caused the wreck. Two thirds of the break was black and one third white, showing that it had been fractured for a long time, and on this account it let go after the two engines and five cars of the train had passed over it.

Gartside's scheme to detect the breaks in time to correct them has been called impracticable, but it has been successfully tested. It consists of pasting a strip of paper or other fragile material on the web of the rail. If the fracture exists, the weight of the engine passing over it will expand the fracture and tear the paper enabling the track walker or inspector to detect it, which otherwise could not be seen, as after the engine passes it comes so close together that the fracture could not be seen.

NEW EXPLOSIVE FOR BLASTING

Is Stronger and Safer Than Dynamite, but Costs the Same.

A new explosive, three times as strong as dynamite, was proved practicable for blasting purposes, at tests held recently at Vancouver, B. C., Canada. A company has been organized to manufacture the explosive, which is called sabulite.

Sabulite can be handled without danger both in the course of its manufacture and in use, none of the things it is made of being explosive themselves. It is not affected by heat or cold and gives off no poisonous fumes. Its cost is about the same as dynamite.

KEEPS EVERY TOOTH HE PULLS

Unpaid Arkansas Dentist Has a Collection of 9,863 Molars.

Three Brothers, Ark.—Wallace Vargo, who has been extracting teeth in this section for more than thirty years, has a collection of every tooth he has pulled during that time.

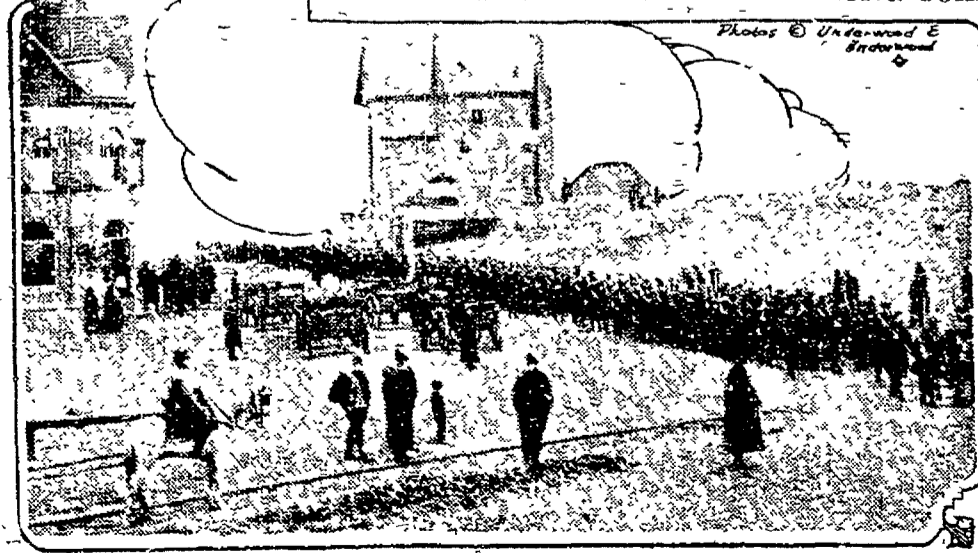
Not only is the collection unique in that it contains 9,863 teeth, but also because it contains some souvenirs of the aches and pains of nearly every family within a radius of twenty miles of this town.

Vargo, who is 71 years old, is really a farmer, and has never accepted money for his services as a dentist.

Sister's Request

Sister (who wants to be left alone for a minute with her beau)—It's terribly cold in the house, Jack. Go into the next room and close the window, will you?

BELGIANS FIGHTING TO HOLD THE LAST STRETCH OF TERRITORY ALONG COAST



The Belgians are fighting to their utmost to hold the sand dunes in the northwestern strip of Belgium. Regiments of Belgian infantry are seen here passing through one of the small towns of the region.

LIBRARY PARK HOTEL

OPPOSITE HUDSON STORE

Rates 75c up Noon Lunch 35c

A. E. HAMILTON

BURN'S HOTEL

DETROIT, MICH.

Cadillac Square and Bates Street
Nearest to Theatres and Shopping District.
European Plan Rates,
\$1.00 and up.

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We serve you efficiently. Advice to inventors FREE. Write or call. Established 50 years.
Barthel, Plender & Barthel
Suits 408-412 South Block, 25 West Congress St., Detroit, Mich.
Block from Interurban Station.

FARMS! FARMS!

Large and small, near Detroit, for sale. Income property. No change for farms. City income property for sale, showing 10 per cent net. If you are a hustler and want a good, profitable business of your own, address me. D. A. Shafer, 111 Michigan St., Toledo, O.

FREE! - - FREE!

One dozen postal cards with every dozen pictures purchased. All work guaranteed.

PARIS STUDIO,
222 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich.

Auto Tire Exchange

Sole manufacturers DOUBLE TREAD TIRES. We buy, sell and exchange new and second-hand. We pay 4c a lb. for old tires. 50 Larned St., east, Phone Cadillac 2424. Open Sundays.

FARMS BOUGHT SOLD OR EXCHANGED

We have 137 farms from 10 to 260 acres. Most of them are near Detroit and can be handled with a reasonable payment down or exchanged for income property. List your property with us for quick sale. We have a large list of buyers.

McCormick & Lawrence
318 Free Press Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

HOW EASTERN ASIA AND EGYPT FIGURE IN THE WORLD WAR



Following old caravan routes across the Egyptian desert, three Turkish armies are now on their way to capture the Suez canal. The canal is guarded by Egyptian troops, by British and Indian soldiers. Not far from the eastern end of the Black Sea, in the Caucasus Mountains, a Turkish army has met defeat and almost annihilation at the hands of a Russian army. Arrow indicates where battles were fought. A Turkish force which entered northern Persia and took Tabriz some weeks ago has been driven out by the Russians. An army composed of British and Indian troops has taken Basra, near the Persian Gulf, and will probably soon be in control of the rich valleys of the Tigris and the Euphrates.

MICHIGAN NEWS

FARM SURVEY BEGUN NEAR CHESANING.

Chesaning, Mich.—U. P. Reed, federal farm management specialist, and County Agent Earl B. Robinson will conduct a farm survey in this section of Saginaw county during the next few weeks. The two men will gather data which is intended to add to the knowledge of the number of various problems each farmer will be given a record showing how the productivity of his farm compares with others in the community. Points of strength as well as of weakness in his system of farming will be pointed out to him.

While not every farm will be visited out of 74 records will be taken of the income, size of farm, total investment, stock receipts, crop acreage per house, and other details.

When the information has been tabulated, the farmers who provided it will be called into conference to go over it privately. Another survey will be made next year to determine if conditions have been improved as a result of the first survey.

LANSING GIRL BAKES BEST PIE AT THE M. A. C.

Last Lansing, Mich.—Miss Grace P. McKim, a Lansing girl who is a co-ed at M. A. C., has just won the college's pie-making championship. Miss McKim's prize pie was picked by the judges from 100 at the annual pie contest at the college.

The new pie-baking littleholder is prominent in M. A. C. social activities, but she says that while "the social arts are all very well, I believe the wise young women of today should not let these arts blind them to the fact that men are still appreciative of the domestic arts, such as the baking of good pies."

The second best pie-maker among the co-eds was Miss L. P. Britten, also a Lansing girl.

GENERAL FUND HAD \$2,172,952.26 AT BEGINNING OF MONTH

Over \$775,000 Was Paid Out During January, and Over \$5,000,000 in Past Year.

Lansing, Mich.—There was \$2,172,952.26 in the general fund of the state treasury when the vaults were opened at the beginning of the new month's business, but hardly had the big steel doors been unlocked when \$210,000 was ordered paid out for the support of the insane.

During the month of January State Treasurer Haarer paid out from the general fund the sum of \$751,763.12, while the total amount expended from this fund during the past year reached \$5,588,412.27.

A dividend of 15 per cent has been ordered paid to the depositors of the Jossman state bank at Clarkston, according to Treasurer Haarer. This makes about 30 per cent that the depositors have received since the depository was closed by order of Banking Commissioner Doyle about a year ago.

ADMITS HE KILLED WOODSMAN FOR THE SUM OF \$12.26

Saginaw, Mich.—Full confession of every detail of the brutal killing of Joel Glover, 71 years old, on Sunday, Jan. 24, was made, according to local officers, by Mike Major, 20 years old, arrested Saturday night in Cincinnati, and brought here by Sheriff George H. Sutherland.

Major, the officers say, confessed that he killed Glover for his money, and named the amount he obtained as \$12.26. He said he slew the aged woodsman with an ax, striking him from behind while they stood in the stable of the lonely lumber camp where Glover's mutilated body was found.

DETROIT A REAL AMUSEMENT CENTER

Theatrical and Other Attractions for the Visitor to the "Michigan Metropolis."

The amusement whirl is now at its height in Detroit, and those seeking diversion are sure to find something just to their liking among the many fine plays and films now being presented in Detroit. A visit to Detroit is always worth while from a shopping point of view, and while in the city a few hours among the theaters will prove relaxation worth while. The current attraction at the Gayety is Guy Bates Post in the very splendid production, "On the Town," a real treat and of the highest class. The Detroit Opera House gives "The Yellow Ticket" with Florence Reed and Edwin Arden, a play that has made a big hit everywhere. The Orpheum is showing two daily bills of high class "big time" vaudeville that will serve to patronize a decided treat. The Temple also presents classic vaudeville of the better kind. Thursday, the well known and very popular magellan with a new line of treats is featured at popular prices at the Lyceum. The Miles with a popular price and clever vaudeville is always worth while. The Washington is one of Detroit's most beautiful play houses and gives continuous performances featuring the very best in moving pictures. This house will prove a delightful surprise to those who attend. For the lovers of classy burlesque the Cadillac is giving shows that are packing the house. Girls of the Folies is the current Cadillac attraction and it is a "five whys" smoking is permitted. The Folies is also showing good burlesque. The Broadway is playing pictures. The Family has gone over to "movies" and is presenting the best films, continuously at popular prices. There are a large number of fine moving picture houses

available such as the Empress, Liberty, Garden and others, so that no one need lack amusement for a brief time, or as a special feature of a delightful visit. It is stated that Detroit has full 400 theaters, including the film houses and there are dozens of high class dancing, roller skating and special places of amusement—the hotel accommodations in Detroit were never so good and ample as now, and the sojourner in the city will find it a truly metropolitan trip at any time, equal to a visit to New York or Boston. Cabarets are plentiful, with splendid restaurants galore. Think it over and come in, or bring the family for a good time. Relaxation is always beneficial and especially so in a town so blessed with attractions of a clean, attractive nature as is Detroit today.

MONEY IN PATENTS

Many simple ideas are patentable, and the reward is always well worth while. This is an age of progression, and in every line of endeavor there is a keen desire for better methods of doing business, of lighter, more efficient labor methods. The householder offers a wonderful range of possibilities for the use of common sense. To those who have such ideas, or for those seeking patent, free advice will be given at all times by the well known, experienced firm of Baughman, Plummer and Marshall, located at 109 and 414 Bull Block, 35 West Congress St., a block from the International Station, Detroit, Mich. Any personal calls or letters of inquiry will be given prompt attention. Baughman, Plummer and Marshall enjoy a wide reputation in their special field and have Washington connections as well as in Detroit, so personal attention right at home can be secured which will be of much more advantageous than to have everything done at a distance or by mail.

REPORTS GOOD BUSINESS

McCormick & Lawrence, with offices 318 Free Press Bldg., Detroit, report they have recently closed a number of farm deals. Never before has there been the call for farm property as at the present time. The outlook for 1915 is still brighter, owing to the fact that a great many people, living in town are moving to the country. This firm has been especially successful in handling farm property, due to the personal attention they give and their endeavor to entirely satisfy all parties concerned in their deals. You will find their advertisement in another column of this paper.

V-trust shaper collar, also the cuffs are of

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE

Many a Loving Mother Will Appreciate the Following.

Many a strong man and many a healthy woman has much for which to thank mother. The care taken during their childhood brought them past the danger point and made them healthy men and women. Thousands of children are generally bothered with incontinence of urine, and inability to retain it is oftentimes called a habit. It is not always the children's fault—in many cases the difficulty lies with the kidneys, and can be readily righted. The following statement shows how one mother went about it:

Mrs. Arthur Stratton, 234 W. Chestnut St., Wauseon, Ohio, says: "Our daughter was troubled by weakness of the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected the complaint. One of my relatives was bothered with a lame and aching back and got great relief from Doan's Kidney Pills. The statement I gave several years ago recommending this remedy holds good."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Stratton recommends. Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Lyons had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

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

WALKING SUIT OF BLUE WOOL



A walking suit of blue wool with sailor collar. Standing collar of white mull. Sash of black silk with frogs.

The Honk Horn

"I don't care a fig for automobiles, and wouldn't own one if I could," remarked Omberger. "But I certainly should like to carry one of those honk horns around with me."

"Yes," responded Osborn, "certainly it would be fun to honk at people and watch them skip around."

"That's not all," declared Omberger, enthusiastically. "If you are going to take a person out in your automobile you don't have to get out of the machine and poke the doorbell. You just sit perfectly comfortable in your machine and honk till he appears. Why couldn't a man with a horse and buggy drive up and honk the same way? It would be fun."

"If you want to overtake a friend and give him a lift as you purr along, you simply honk him to attention."

"Also," the honk horn is useful for derisive purposes. If you see a fat man slip up and sit down suddenly in the mud, you can give him a couple of honks as you sail by high and dry."

"The honk horn is useful for applause at open air concerts and speeches. You don't have to clap your hands and yell yourself hoarse. You simply honk. It fills the bill beautifully. And imagine the delightful enthusiasm of a chorus of applauding honks."

"The honk horn is good to flirt with. Every time you see a pretty girl you can give her an expressive honk. In fact, the thing can be used in a series of ways. When you pass the house, especially at a late hour of the night, you can fetch a succession of shivery honks as an indication that you are keeping guard over her while she sleeps."

"Should the serenade make her father so mad that he comes to the window to shout uncomplimentary things, you can honk him to silence."

"If a man's wife were to get after him, how nice it would be if he could fly to the garage and bring in the horn and proceed to honk her to silence."

"It shouldn't be surprising if you could honk a child to sleep just as easily as sing it to sleep."

"By the way, what a fine thing for bill collectors to carry with them! They could stand in front of a house where a bad debt was and honk people to the door in the expectation of getting a ride, and then could hold up the bills at them."

"There seems to be only one thing that can't be done with the honker," yawned Osborn.

"What's that?" asked Omberger, sharply.

"Shaking down the furnace," sighed Osborn, bending his steps toward the basement.

The sun is always shining. We are at times under a cloud.

Broke the Records

Mrs. Gasey was proud of her strong muscular son, and still more proud of him when he went into a gymnasium and made himself locally famous.

Then one day a mirror reached her ears which she didn't like, and when Michael came home that night she proceeded to take him to task.

"Look here, Mike, why what's this I'm hearing about yer dot's at the gymnasium? Don't ye know it's poor we are an' havin' no money to pay fer yer destructive carryin' on?"

"Why what do ye mean, mother? asked the astonished Mike.

"An't they savin' all over town that ye have broke two of the best records down there?" she howled.

VIEW CUT OFF; PAINTS FENCE

Long Island Man Devises Substitute for Natural Scenery.

William Possley, of Patchogue, Long Island, has devised a substitute for natural scenery. The view from his front porch having been partly cut off by the erection of a house on adjoining property, Possley has had a sheetiron fence seven feet high erected along the line between the two places, on his side of which is painted a glowing landscape in bright yellow and green tones. The big picture is a fairly accurate representation of the view on which Possley used to feast his eyes when he sat out to take the air.

FORD BELT FREE

Our special Wilson quick attachable fan belt guaranteed to outlast any other three belts. Not affected by heat, oil or water. Attached in one minute. Price \$3.95. One free with every two purchased. Wilson quick attachable belts. HODGES BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.

AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL

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

SAVE YOUR OLD TIRES

We will make one good tire out of two old scrap tires by our DOUBLE TREAD DOUBLE SERVICE METHOD. It will pay you to investigate this. Tube bag free with every order.

RELIABLE THE REPAIR CO.

814 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, OHIO

MOTOR SECURITIES

Members-Detroit Stock Exchange

WE BUY AND SELL MOTOR SECURITIES IN ALL MARKETS

Chalmers General Motors Continental Motor Saxon Ford Motor of Canada Reo Motor Truck Reo Motor Car Maxwell Packard Studebaker Willys Overland Paige

THE PERMANENCY OF THE MOTOR CAR INDUSTRY

Excerpts from an Address by President William Livingstone, of the Dime Savings Bank, Detroit

A. W. WALLACE CO.

Detroit Mich. Moffat Bldg.

\$25 Eliminates Cranking of Ford Cars

The surest and simplest Ford starter in the market. Requires absolutely no cranking, starts from the seat by a mere pull of the handle. A guaranteed ball bearing device that is mechanically perfect and so simple \$25 is the price prepaid. Full particulars with each starter.

GET YOURS FREE

We have inaugurated a co-operative plan which enables Ford owners to secure one FREE. Full particulars given. Send postal

Automatic Appliance Co

304 Hodges Bldg DETROIT



PAIGE

"The Standard of Value and Quality"

You Can't Buy More—You Won't Be Satisfied With Less

THERE—in a nutshell—you have a complete explanation of the great ovation which has greeted the new Paige Six-46.

This car combines luxurious comfort for seven full grown people—distinctive beauty of line and design—and mechanical perfection which will consistently take you anywhere and everywhere—as fast or as slow as you desire to travel. So, it must be evident that you can't buy more.

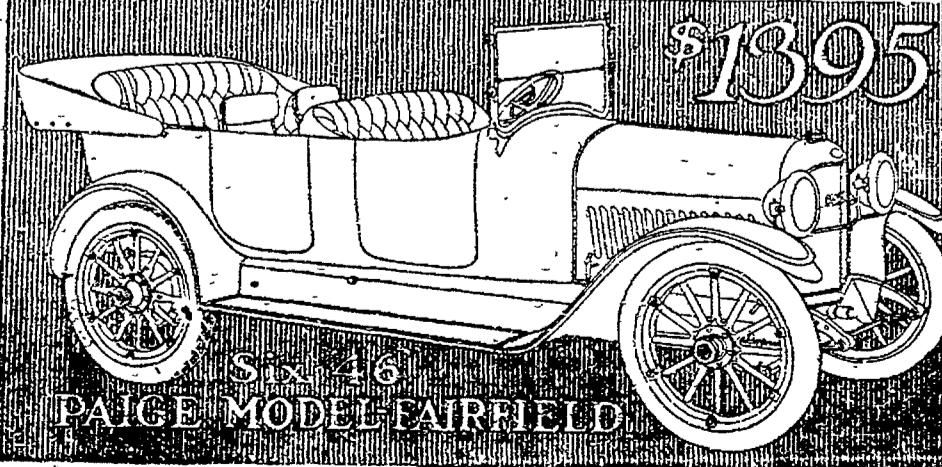
If you buy less, you must compromise with your own peace of mind and comfort. That homely old saying—"You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear" has survived the test of ages. So make up your mind, that less perfect construction, equipment and finish than you find in Paige cars, can only mean less efficient service and satisfaction.

It makes no difference whether you select the Glenwood Four-36 or the Fairfield Six-46. They are both Paige cars—both "the standard of value and quality."

The Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company, Detroit

WETMORE QUINN CO.

279 Jefferson Av. Distributors for Detroit Telephone, Cadillac 367



PAIGE MODEL FAIRFIELD

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1888

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FEB. 12, 1915.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)
Morning topic: "Children's Talk—Lessons from the Life of Lincoln." "A Discouraged Prophet's Mistake." This will be a review of the experience of Elijah who thought he was the only faithful one in Israel and the discovery he made. The lesson will be applied to local conditions.

Sunday school at the usual hour. Last Sunday witnessed an increase in attendance. A few more are necessary to attain the standard set. The Christian Endeavor at the usual hours. The Juniors attained the standards set for them, the Seniors lacked a few.

Evening service at 7. Subject: "The Relationship of the Church to the Lodge in Making a Better Community." This is the second in the series on the general theme of "The Relationship of the Church to Other Organizations in Making a Better Community." This subject should be of interest to members of the various organizations of the community.

Good interest was manifested at the services last Sunday to inaugurate the new movement. More are necessary if our standards are to be maintained. Every one urged to attend.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)
Subject for Sunday morning: "Modern or Ancient Ancestral Worship—Which?"

In the evening Mrs. R. M. Pierce will give a recital. Her selections will be taken from Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Charles Dickens and Henry Van Dyke. This should produce a sermon that will live long in your hearts and memories.

The Michigan society holds its February meeting at Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Geo. Ford. The society has lately taken up the study of that fascinating story entitled "The Vanishing Land." All ladies of the church are welcome.

The Epworth League plans to give an entertainment on the night of Feb. 24, at the church auditorium. Those taking part are Mr. Harry Black of Detroit, Mr. Geo. Lohm and Mrs. R. M. Pierce.

Our Sunday school had 28 in attendance. "The Standard" what shall we make it this week?

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)
The subject for Sunday morning is "The Church and the World."

In the evening the church will give a recital. The selections will be taken from Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Charles Dickens and Henry Van Dyke. This should produce a sermon that will live long in your hearts and memories.

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VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Miss Myra Thompson has been visiting relatives at Rockwood.

Miss Lillia Parks of Detroit visited Miss Thelma Ambler over Sunday.

D. Aikin of Grass Lake was a guest at the T. Thompson home last week.

W. C. Neal of Algonac was the guest of Mrs. H. Neal a part of this week.

Mrs. George Arnold of Marine City is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Henry Neal.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit has been a Northville visitor several days this week.

Dr. A. B. Armsburg of Marine City was a caller on Mrs. Henry Neal, Sunday.

Miss Marge Seegar of Ypsilanti was an over Sunday guest of Miss Hazel Bishop.

Roy Howland of Lansing visited his sister, Mrs. Rose Little the first of this week.

Mrs. E. C. Hinkley entertained Mrs. Sidney Mills of Buffalo, N. Y., last week-end.

Mrs. L. E. McRobert has been spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. Truett, in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. C. A. Ponsford entertained her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ballentyne of Detroit from Thursday until Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Cline of Detroit spent Sunday with her mother and sister, Mrs. H. Neal and Mrs. L. B. Reynolds.

Mrs. Annie Neal and Mrs. Ralph Neal of Detroit spent Tuesday with Mrs. Henry Neal and Mrs. L. B. Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Verkes leave next week for Florida, where they expect to remain till the first of March.

Jas. A. Huff and J. H. Steers are attending the Michigan State Hardware convention and exhibit at Saginaw this week.

Miss Helen Lister and Miss Emma Woodworth of Detroit spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Lucy Woodworth.

Mrs. E. J. Wallace and daughter Annabel, left Monday for their home at Port Austin after a visit with Northville relatives.

Mrs. Elizabeth Butts has resigned her position with the Simpson Co. and has gone to her home near Oxford, Oakland county.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Canney of Ypsilanti visited their mother, Mrs. M. Marvin and other relatives here from Tuesday till Friday of last week.

The above, Helen Hines and Virginia Whaling of Detroit were over and guests of the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Steers.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Clark returned to Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor respectively Sunday to resume their college work. Mr. Clark is a member of the Y. M. C. A. and Mrs. Clark is a member of the Y. W. C. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Brown and son who have been visiting the latter's father, George Brown, and other Northville relatives the past two weeks are expected to return home on Monday.

George and Alex. Alsenum, first outside play "Knobby Days," last drama.

Many Lives Saved. Out of 250 persons who accepted the free annual medical examination offered by one of the large insurance companies 50 per cent were found to be more or less out of order, most of the arrangements being in the heart, blood vessels and kidneys. Of these 41 per cent did not suspect that every once in a while physical examination was necessary of the trouble.

At the end of four years the death rate in this group of 125 was only 50 per cent of the national average, a record of the value of the examination.

One or the Other. Mrs. Crawford: "Do you think I'll be able to keep up with your neighbors?" Mrs. Crabshaw: "If we can't, my dear, we'll move."—Judge.

A Personal Statement. "There are so-called 'honey and tar' preparations that cost the dealer half as much but sell at the same price as the original and genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. We never offer these imitations and substitutes. We knew you will buy Foley's whenever you need a cough syrup if you once use it. People come long distances for the true FOLEY'S—over thirty years the leading remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and laryngitis coughs. For sale by all dealers.—ADVT.

Quiet and Safe. "Spends Quiet Day in Jail," observes a headline. "One can be quiet in jail. There are no orchestras there that insist on playing in the palm room when one is trying to eat his dinner. And you can spend a whole day there without being in danger of being run over by a motorcycle."

For War. "I should think amateur Maine hunters would be very valuable in an army corps." "Why so?" "They get so much practice shooting guides."

Medieval Teutons. The Teutonic races, spurred forward by migrating hordes in the rear, and thrown backward by Greined armies upon the Roman frontiers, were compelled to bend the full force of their tribal organizations to warfare. Their youths were trained to a hardy, active life. Their courage and spirit were constantly fed by stories of exploits of the chase and the battlefield. They were proud of their stature and strength and were full of boasting and croaky. Engineering Magazine.

England and Ireland. Erlingo-Brach means "Ireland for ever." The Royal Standard was adopted January 1, 1801, on the union of Ireland with Great Britain. The quarters were representative of the three countries: England, three couchant lions on a red background in the first and fourth quarters; Scotland, a rampant lion in the second quarter; and Ireland, a golden harp on a green background, in the third quarter. The lion of Scotland was taken from the coat of arms of James VI.

Old Wine in New Bottles. Dad (from the hall): "Why, Marjorie, how dim the light is in here!" Freddy (the fiance, not a college graduate in vain): "Yes, sir. Professor Munsterberg has a theory, that brilliant light benumbs the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the attention is kept vivid and the mental functions active."—Judge.

A Declining Art. "Don't you want your boy Josh to be a good speller?" asked the school teacher. "I dunno," replied Farmer Cornog. "About all the notice a good speller gets nowadays is being called on occasionally to decide a bet."

Czar's Valuable China. The czar of Russia probably owns a greater quantity of china than any other person in the world. He has the china belonging to all the Russian rulers as far back as Catherine the Great. It is stored in the Winter palace at St. Petersburg.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—Three houses and lots ranging in price from \$1,000 to \$3,000. R. H. Baker, Phone 70. 29w2p

WANTED—Customers for good Jersey butter. Mrs. A. G. Griffin, Copy No. 10. Phone 332 R2. 29w1p

FOR SALE—Fine young turkey from Mrs. J. S. Lang. Phone 333 R4. 29w1e

FOR SALE—100 Egg Buckeye Incubator, nearly new. Cheap. Phone 312 J2. 29w1e

FOR SALE—Your choice from 20 fine Rose Comb Black Minorca cockers. W. B. Seaton. Phone 125 J. Buckner's hill, Northville. 29w3p

FOR SALE—One thoroughbred Rhode Island Red cocker. Good breeder. D. Syer. 28w2p

WOOD FOR SALE—\$1.50 per cord, up. Apply to Stevens Montgomery. 26tu

CALL TO W. FOR ALL kinds of carpenter work and repairing. E. H. Theopas, N. H. H. 29w1e

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, bath, electric heat. Mrs. Harry T. A. A. 29w1e

FOR RENT—House on North St. bath, electric, gas. Apply to Mrs. Lucy G. 29w1p

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. P. ALEXANDER, DENTIST. Office on North Street. Hours 8 to 12 and 4 to 5. Phone 29. p13

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 9 to 10 a. m. and 12 to 1 p. m. and 6 to 7 p. m. Phone No. 1.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office rear porch west of Park House on Main street. Office hours 10 to 11 a. m. and 6 to 7 p. m. Telephone.

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

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON, Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis. Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, Suit 201—244 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 98-J. 19tu

W. H. BETTEYS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at home of Mrs. Stoneburner, opposite Byer Pharmacy. Office hours: 7 to 10 a. m.; 3 to 5 p. m. Calls promptly attended day or night. Telephone No. 169-R, Plymouth. 21-33p

R. E. FLOOD, ACTIVE AUCTIONeer. Sales Solicited. For arrangements, address Dexter, Mich.

POULTRY SUPPLIES INCUBATORS, BROODERS, FEEDS, ETC.

A. G. GRIFFIN, Phone 392 R2.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registration for the Village of Northville, county of Wayne, Michigan, will meet in Murdock's Drug Store, in the Village of Northville, in said county and state, on Saturday, March 6th, 1915, from 9:00 o'clock a. m. to 5:00 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of registering the electors of said Village.

THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk. Dated, Northville, Mich., February 11th, 1915.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual election for the Village of Northville, county of Wayne, Michigan, will be held in the Village Hall, Northville, Monday, March 8th, 1915, at which time the following officers are to be elected: A President, Three Trustees, A Clerk, A Treasurer and Assessor. Also at the same time there will be submitted to the electors of said Village the question of accepting or rejecting all saloon or hotel licenses for the year 1915-1916.

The polls of said election will be opened at 7:00 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon, unless the Board shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at 12:00 o'clock noon, for one hour.

Dated, Northville, Mich., February 11th, 1915. THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

GREAT BIG JUICY MELON.

The richest melon ever cut by a Chicago corporation was served last week for the common stockholders of Sears, Roebuck & Co. by the directors of that mail order house at a special meeting. They declared a stock dividend of fifty per cent, double the amount that LaSalle street had expected. The dividend calls for the issuance of \$20,000,000 new common stock absolutely free.—Orlando Sentinel.

Read the above statement, then wonder how much taxes they paid in this state, how much to charity and support of our public institutions and wonder should you get sick or out of work would they trust you?

A Success. The conversation had turned to the many men who had met success. "There for instance," said one man, pointing down the street, "goes a man who began life in poverty and now lives on the fat of the land." McFee looked. "Yes I know him," he replied. "He's an agent for an antifrat concern."—Judge.

AN UNUSUAL OFFER

To Occupants and Owners of Unwired Houses: Until March 15th we will give you an Electric Iron and Wire, One Light in your Kitchen, Complete, with Drop Cord and 60 Watt Lamp for \$5.00.

This will be a General Electric Six Pound Iron—Guaranteed by us for five years.

This offer is for Unwired Houses Only and ends March 15th. Houses Must be within reach of our lines.

Call Telephone No. 88.

WASHTENAW ELECTRIC SHOP.

Specials

AT

WHEELER'S GROCERY

3 Cans Good Corn for 25c
3 Cans Good Peas for 25c
Wax Beans, per can 10c
Dried Peaches, per lb., 10c

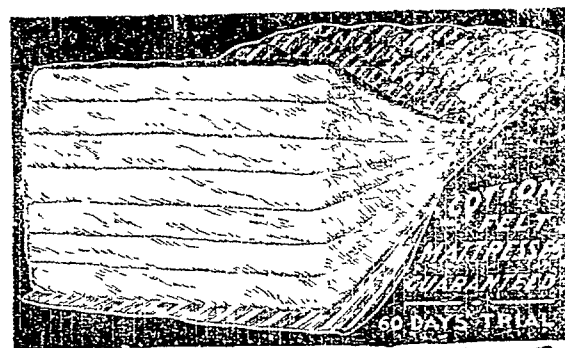
Lettuce, Celery, Oranges, Bananas and Grape Fruit.

B. A. WHEELER, Northville.

1-3 Off

On All Mattresses Now in Our Stock

MUST HAVE MORE ROOM.



GOOD CHANCE TO STOCK UP.

While They Last, to Make Room for New Goods

Therefore we have decided to Give You ONE-THIRD OFF on Every Mattress in Our Store, to Make Room for Car Load of New Mattresses which will arrive here on March 1st.

\$3.00 Excelsior Cotton Top Mattress for \$2.00
\$4.00 Excelsior Reversible Mattress for \$2.67
\$6.00 Comb. Excelsior, Cotton Felt Mattress for \$4.00
\$8.00 Cotton Felt Mattress for \$5.33
\$10.00 Banner Felt Mattress for \$6.67
\$15.50 Silk Floss Mattress for \$10.34

This is All A-1 Stock. Remember we are Compelled to do this in order to make room for the New Ones, being short of storage room.

Don't Wait too Long. This Offer Holds Good Only while Present Stock Lasts!

GOODS DELIVERED ANYWHERE FREE OF CHARGE.

Schrader Bros

Furniture Dealers—Funeral Directors. NORTHVILLE, and PLYMOUTH.

THE MAN IN THE WELL

BY PIERRE SALES

Copyrighted by the Frank A. Munsey Company

SYNOPSIS

The body of a man is discovered in the well located on the dividing line between the estates of Arclun and Louis Farades, two brothers. The police are called and upon learning that the body is that of M. Jean Farades, an uncle of the two brothers, are accused of murder.

Paul Merseins, who is engaged to the daughter of Arthur Farades, sets out to clear her father of the crime.

Velizay and Merseins find a partly effaced receipt for 350,000 francs belonging to Jean Farades. They go to a reception given by M. Calesse, Velizay finds that he had known Mme. Calesse when she was a dancing girl in India. He is suspicious of Calesse and the better to get evidence proposes to him that they go into business together.

"I began to feel uneasy. This adventure was rather risky. But the two men passed on."

"They are my masters," said Fedeja, "and if they find me, they will beat me. Take me with you. They dare not search for me in the English quarters. Let me hide there."

"I must admit that my ardor cooled somewhat. At a little distance we could see the dark waters of the Ganges, and I knew well enough that to throw a man in if he hesitated his path. We came out of the passage and walked stealthily along and soon reached the European quarter, where we were out of danger. We were saved—so Fedeja affirmed. What precise danger had menaced us I do not know."

"The next day I had to leave Calcutta and continue my journey."

"And Fedeja?" asked Merseins. "I left her installed in my hotel. I made her promise to write to me and let me know how she got along after I had left. I was traveling from one place to another and I never received a line from her."

"And you have not seen her since?"

"Yes, two days before I returned to France. I saw a gorgeously gowned woman seated in a handsome carriage. She was driving up the principal street in Calcutta—I recognized Fedeja."

"Who had become a princess?"

"Princess of the demi-monde," answered Jacques. "I thought no more about her until tonight. Mme. Calesse is Fedeja."

They strolled back to the house. The two friends stood on the terrace looking through the open window. They saw Pecheret leading his hostess to the piano, where an accompanist was already seated.

Mme. Calesse began her song, a weird Hindu romance. This song, sung in the beautiful language, which has been the mother of all languages, thrilled with tenderness.

As her rich voice poured forth the notes, her slender body swayed to and fro. Her guests crowded round her, fascinated. Calesse watched her from the distance—he was proud of her triumph.

"That is the song she sung to me that night in Calcutta," said Jacques, catching his breath.

The evening passed; the drawing rooms were almost empty, for most of the guests had departed. Only a group of men and women stood chatting in the small salon.

"Shall we go now?" whispered Merseins.

"No, I am mightily interested."

"I believe you are still in love with Fedeja or Mme. Calesse."

"Not at all, but she and her husband interest me, and I am wondering how she arrived at her present position."

He spoke the truth. He was not in love with Fedeja. He was deeply in love with Jeanne.

It was Jeanne's sweet face that was always before him, and he knew that little by little she had taken possession of his whole heart.

There was no trace of emotion now on Mme. Calesse's beautiful face as she spoke to Jacques. Her husband watched her narrowly. He was convinced that she had met the young southerner before. The few remaining guests were taking refreshments at the buffet and talking scandal, divorce and politics.

Mme. Calesse seemed to be well informed.

She had the air of a true Parisian. Merseins looked at Velizay in a puzzled manner, as much as to say that he could hardly believe the story his friend had just told him. This beautiful, distinguished woman dancing before an intoxicated crowd in a Calcutta dance hall!

"It is late," said Jacques, "we will wish you good night, madame."

But she kept them chatting still for some minutes. Then Calesse strolled down the garden with a few of his friends. The other men lingered on the veranda.

"Come, I want to show you a beautiful piece of stuff I brought from India," she said suddenly, turning to Jacques. "You have never seen anything like it elsewhere, I am sure."

She went with Jacques into a smaller room leading out of the salon, which served her as a boudoir. Everything in the room had been brought from India. On an inlaid table of which was of exquisitely chased silver. A few minutes later Mme. Calesse and Jacques returned

to the drawing room. Jacques's good-natured face wore a serious expression, while Fedeja's nonchalant manner had left her and her eyes gleamed strangely. The two friends made her good night. Jacques ordered their cabman to drive slowly up the avenue and they followed on foot.

"What did she want to show you?" asked Merseins, when they were outside the grounds.

"The embroidered veil which she had worn the first time that I met her," replied Jacques.

Paul looked at his friend fixedly.

The situation was grave, but he knew that Jacques was loyal and honorable, and the advice he was going to give was left unsaid. Instead he remarked casually:

"One can hardly believe that that charming woman is the dancing girl you once knew."

"It is Fedeja," replied Jacques pensively. "She is very intelligent, and she has studied very hard since I last saw her. That is why she has accomplished so much."

He lapsed into silence and Merseins refrained from questioning him. They got into their cab and were driven to their respective apartments.

Some days passed. The police seemed to be accumulating more proofs against the two brothers.

On the third day, when Merseins called upon his friend, he found him sitting in his armchair gazing into space.

"You have seen Fedeja again," said Paul, quietly.

"No, I haven't."

"Then you have written to her?"

"No, she has written to me. You can read the letter if you like," Merseins read:

"The Hindu maid has not forgotten the man who twice rescued her from slavery. If he has not forgotten the one who loves him, will he not come to her? The master is absent. The servants have been sent away. There will only be the stars and the flowers to see us meet."

Fedeja.

Merseins read the note and handed it back to Jacques.

"You are not going, I should hope?" he asked.

"No, indeed. Beautiful Fedeja has no charm for me, now I have met little red-haired Jeanne."

"Ah! I was sure of you, Jacques!" cried Merseins, giving his friend's hand a grip. "There is something strange about these people. Pecheret looks an out-and-out scoundrel, and that sarcastic Calesse! I would not like to get into his claws. I have never really trusted the man—and now this wife of his turns out to be a dancer, and she has been posing as the daughter of a prince. They are a suspicious lot."

"No, they seem to know what sort of business Calesse is engaged in," said Jacques.

"He is on the Bourse. He is a sort of commission agent. I have met him several times."

"Bourse—commission, one or the other, or perhaps neither one nor the other," replied Jacques. "You don't know, neither does any one else. He must do tremendous business to live in such style. Where is his place of business?"

"In the Rue de Banque."

"Rue de Banque?" cried Jacques, starting up from his seat. "That was all he said. For some minutes he seemed to be following a train of thoughts."

"Rue de Banque," he said at last slowly, "that is where he does his business, and he also has business relations in Calcutta."

"Whatever do you mean?"

"I scarcely know. Everything seems cloudy, but I am piecing things together. Calesse has his office in the very street that Jean Farades wished to find on the day that he went to his death, and Calesse's wife comes from Calcutta. Didn't you think it strange for Calesse and Pecheret to speak of the crime in that cold-blooded manner. I wonder if Calesse and Fedeja—Oh, mon Dieu! If she had a hand in the murder it would be a terrible thing for me to arrest her. I could not, of all men, do that, but I must—I must!"

CHAPTER V.

The Accusing Handwriting.

A few days later, Andre Calesse, clean-shaven, well-groomed, and shining like a new penny, rode through the Bois on his way to business. He was thinking of the emotion his wife had shown when she had met Velizay.

"She knew him in Calcutta," of that I am sure," he muttered. "Bah! She is getting unbearable. She is too domineering. I'm weary of her, and she must go. Whatever was it that made me invite that fellow to the house? I don't understand it even myself. I just wanted to see the animal."

He flipped the branches of the trees with his riding-crop and dug his spurs into his horse's flanks. At 10 o'clock he arrived at his office. On the door was a handsome brass plate bearing the words:

CALESSE & COMPANY

General Merchants

Commission Agents.

The clients who came to see him had to pass through a large office on the ground floor, and then up a flight of stairs to the private offices. There was always a porter in livery ready to open the street door. As Merseins had said, it was impossible to define what sort of business Calesse transacted. There were several safes, but the clerks themselves did not know what they were for, and the correspondence was always conducted by Calesse and his private secretary, Pecheret.

He had been seated in his private office only a few minutes when a clerk informed him that a gentleman wished to see him. He took the card and read the name: Jacques Velizay.

The commission agent stared in astonishment at the slupe of pastebord.

"What the deuce does he want?" he muttered. Then turning to the

clerk he said:

"Let him wait for a few minutes."

"This was the rule of the house. All clients were kept waiting some time before they were shown into M. Calesse's private office."

At the end of twenty minutes a bell rang. This was to inform the clerk that he could show up the visitor.

An odd idea had come to Jacques and he had at once begun to carry it out with his habitual daring. Both men were silent as they eyed each other. Calesse pointed to a chair.

"I did not expect this visit, Velizay," he said in a somewhat cold tone.

"I owe you a call," replied Jacques, smiling good-naturedly.

"You owe us a call," corrected Calesse, emphasizing the word us. "But I did not expect you to make your call at my office. You and I are not in the same line of business."

"I owe a call to Mme. Calesse, but let me assure you, my dear sir, this is a business call—purely business."

"Indeed," replied the commission agent, his curiosity aroused. "In what way can I serve you?"

"That is a question that I was going to put to you. You call your firm 'General Merchants—Commission Agents.' That seems rather vague to me. Will you give me some enlightenment on the subject?"

"Velizay's frank look was fixed upon the man seated opposite him. The commission agent felt decidedly ill at ease, but he recovered himself quickly."

"Certainly, monsieur, I can tell you in three words what I do: Bourse. Commission. Exportation."

"Exportation—that is just my affair. Bourse and exportation," said Jacques, smiling genially. "I knew that you were the man for me."

"But how can I serve you?" asked Calesse warily. "I only export from India, and you know India, as well as I."

"We both know the trade there thoroughly. And it seems to me that we could unite our knowledge, our capitals and the business relations that we both possess in India."

"But your firm," asked Calesse wondrously, "what about that?"

"I am leaving them. I have already sent in my resignation."

"You are throwing up a position like that? You are the best-known traveler in the French commerce."

"Thank you, but you see I want to do something better. I have wanted to be my own boss for a long time."

The two men seemed to be on the best of terms. They seemed like two straightforward business men merely discussing their interests. But both were playing a game, and with such skill that each one thought that he was deceiving the other.

"Have you any objection to telling me what ideas you have formed?" asked Jacques.

"Not at all. I have made many trips to India and I have been able to acquire considerable knowledge of the country and its needs. I always intended some time or other to go into business for myself, and from the first I have tried to profit by my knowledge of Indian trade. We might establish either in Calcutta or in one of the other large cities a wholesale warehouse where we would sell directly all products of French manufacture."

"And English," suggested Calesse.

"And English also," replied Velizay. "For that, we should require a representative in Paris—that would be you; one in London, whom I would have to procure; and one in India. I know twenty who could fill the position admirably. Then we should want a wide-awake fellow who could travel continually between the various houses."

"That would be you, would it not?"

"If you think I am capable. Now, the next thing is that we should need a large capital to buy the first stock."

"And how much do you think is necessary?"

"Between six hundred thousand francs and a million," answered Jacques. "How much could you put in?"

"I don't know yet; and you?"

"I have three hundred thousand in the Bank of France. It is placed there while I am looking about to see what would be the best business in which to invest it."

Although he was very shrewd and cool, Calesse started when he heard his visitor mention the sum of three hundred thousand francs. Was the man a fool? Was he really going to throw himself into Calesse's claws?

"Well," said Calesse thoughtfully, "I think it's a good idea, and I can put in that same amount, so that we should have the same chances. But it is a serious matter and it requires thinking over. Is your capital ready?"

"I will put it into your hands the day we sign the contract. The great thing is that you consider the idea good. Think it over thoroughly, and then we will discuss the various conditions of the contract."

"Very good. Then when shall I see you again, M. Velizay?"

"Say tomorrow at the same hour. That gives you sufficient time, does it not?"

Calesse seemed unable to believe his own ears. He accompanied his visitor to the street door and warmly shook hands with him. Then he returned to his private office and called in Pecheret.

"Say, Pecheret," he cried, bursting into laughter; "fools never will be wiped out of France."

"Nor shapers, either," answered Pecheret, with a cunning smile. "But why this mirth? Have you had a laugh here this morning?"

"Yes, that Jacques Velizay. He actually wants to go into partnership with me, and is willing to put down three hundred thousand francs, Calesse said."

"He's willing to do that?" cried Pecheret. "Take care!"

Calesse stopped laughing.

"He is from Gascony," said Pecheret. "You should never trust a Gascon."

"But if he puts down the cash? If he has the money?"

"Has he?"

"Yes, it's in the Bank of France, and he only wants the word from me to bring it here."

Pecheret quivered.

"If the year goes on as it has commenced," he said, rubbing his hands, "it won't have been a bad one. Have you formed any plan now to get the cash?"

"You dine with me tonight, and we will arrange that then."

"You know your wife cannot tolerate me."

"She is not well today, and she won't appear at dinner."

"Good, then, I'll be there," Pecheret laughed.

While this conversation was taking place between Calesse and his secretary Velizay had taken a taxi and driven rapidly to the Bon Marche. He went at once to the private office of the head of the firm. He had a long, serious talk with him.

Early the next morning he was seen at the Bank of France, and at three-thirty that afternoon he was shown into the office of Calesse & Co. He smiled affably as he shook hands with the commission agent and said:

"I was busy last evening preparing a rough draft of the contract."

"That's good," replied the commission agent.

Jacques thought that his manner seemed more distrustful than it had been the previous day.

"Have you begun to see about getting together your capital?" asked Jacques innocently.

"I have commenced," replied Calesse. "And you?"

"Here, look," said Jacques.

He opened his note-book and drew out a receipt from the Bank of France, which he permitted Calesse to read. The commission agent's eyes were fixed on the paper; his look was full of eagerness and greed.

Jacques watched him narrowly; then he put the receipt back in his note-book and buttoned up his coat.

"You need not worry," said Calesse, after a moment's silence. "I will put in the same amount. Now, have you a rough draft of the contract?"

"I made a copy, and if you will let it down on paper we will each take a copy of it and study. You write and I'll dictate."

"It will be easier for you to write yourself," said Calesse.

"Very well," answered Jacques.

A minute before Jacques had taken a penknife from his pocket and had twirled it round in his fingers. As he walked to the chair he slipped and fell awkwardly against the desk.

He put his hand out quickly to save himself. Blood began to trickle down his hand; the little blade had gone between the finger and the thumb.

"That fool knife—look what it's done!" he exclaimed. He twisted his handkerchief around his thumb. "That is a nuisance. I can't write now."

It all seemed to have happened so naturally that Calesse did not suspect a trick had been played upon him. He sat down again at the desk and to his pen.

"Hélas, I am ready," he said.

"But it is understood that this does not bind us to anything."

"Of course not; this is only a plan," said Velizay.

"Agreed between M. Calesse and Velizay, etc.—we can put the usual formulae later; we will now just jot down the chief facts."

"M. Jacques Velizay will place in the hands of M. Andre Calesse the sum of three hundred thousand francs. A receipt for said amount will be given by Andre Calesse. M. Andre Calesse will place an equal amount in the business."

"But," said Calesse, "you have your money ready, but mine is tied up. Must we wait until I get mine and lose that much time?"

"Certainly not. We will commence operations at once, as soon as we possibly can; but in this case will you add until the date when Andre Calesse will have put in his capital that M. Jacques Velizay will only be confined to him on deposit. That will do."

"I'll add that your capital is capitalized in a receipt on the Bank of France," Calesse said.

"No, I speculate a little on the Bourse, and I prefer to give you some stocks. They will be easy to negotiate."

"What stocks are they?"

"Write: 'M. Jacques Velizay's capital is comprised of stocks at 3 and 4 1/2 per cent shares in the Chemin de Fer du Nord and in the Chemin de Fer du Midi; also English shares, either in the Great Northern or the London and North Western Railways; or the Metropolitan.' You know as well as I that what I am offering is a good thing."

"That is true; they are splendid."

Then came various clauses relating to the stock, steamboats, figures, etc., which took up two pages. Jacques would have continued to dictate if Calesse had not cried out:

"I think we have covered everything now."

"No. There remains an important paragraph which protects my interests."

"What?"

"If, after one year, the business shows poor results, or even negative results, the contract will be void and my capital will be returned to me on the simple presentation of this contract and without any other formality."

There was a subtle smile on Calesse's face as he answered:

"Why naturally?"

He added this last clause. Two copies were made. Jacques read his over to himself in a low voice.

Then, quite suddenly, he picked up a stamp from Calesse's desk and stamped his copy.

"What are you doing?" cried Calesse.

"Oh, nothing," said Jacques; "I only wanted to see your stamp so as to know whether it would be better to leave it as it is or to change the name of the firm."

Each time that Calesse felt suspicious Jacques dispersed his doubts by his frank replies. Yet Calesse tried in vain to fathom the motive which was making this man throw himself into his clutches.

One only seemed plausible. This was that Velizay, upon knowing that his former friendship with Mme. Calesse was known to her

husband, was afraid and was trying in some way to cajole him.

"Well, when shall we exchange the final word?" asked Calesse.

"When you like."

"A week from now, then, and if we find anything more to add we will let each other know. In the meantime I hope you will come and see us."

"I shall be delighted if it is agreeable to madame."

Jacques put his paper in his pocket, then rose and took leave of Calesse. When the door was opened he almost ran along the landing to the staircase. It was Pecheret of whom he was afraid. As he had passed into Calesse's office he had seen Pecheret's face, glaring at him from the next room. However, no one stopped him.

He reached the street. He had had enough business for one day, and he decided to go to Boulogne and see Jeanne. When he arrived at the Farades house he found Merseins already there.

Mme. Farades, who had been to the prison that morning to see her husband, was in a state of collapse. She clung to Jacques's hand and implored him to give them some hope.

"We are doing all we can, dear madame," he said, trying to console her. "You must not give way like this. Just imagine that your husband and Valentine's father have gone on a long voyage. You would have to get along without them then. We have sworn to find the murderer, and we are going to do it. Valentine and Jeanne both have faith in us. Have you not?"

"The look that the girls gave him was sufficient answer."

"What have you been doing today?" asked Merseins.

"I've got along splendidly."

"If you have any hope," said Mme. Farades, "let us know. We have need of all the hope that you can give us."

"I have a hope—twenty hopes," said Jacques brightly.

"Yes, but the trial will begin very soon. You may not be in time."

"I will be in time. The law often makes big mistakes; it has made one in this case. But you must bear up and trust me."

Velizay himself seemed to radiate with hope, and little by little he consoled the three women.

As they were leaving Jeanne said to Merseins very softly:

"Come a little oftener; Valentine seems much happier when you are here."

And Valentine, while saying good-bye to Jacques, whispered:

"Why don't you come more often? Jeanne is so different when you are here."

Merseins and Jacques, of course, communicated these little confidences to each other, and they came to the conclusion that the girls loved them just as much as they loved the girls.

"That ought to give us fresh energy, mon ami," said Merseins. "We must prove that both their fathers are innocent. Poor little things, this is dreadful for them. You seemed very hopeful before them, but what are we really doing?"

"I believe I'm on the right track this time. See this note-book. I believe I have found the man who can't guess what is in it."

"Something special?"

"I've left my firm to go into partnership with Calesse."

"Are you crazy?"

"I don't think so, for this note-book contains a contract written entirely in Calesse's own handwriting."

"Is it possible? But what an idea!"

"You think so? I wanted a few lines in his own handwriting. The criminal law maxim says, 'Two lines of a man's handwriting are sufficient evidence to hang him.'"

"But your business? How did you arrange that?"

"That was quite easy. Out of the twelve months I have four months vacation. I have taken the firm into my confidence. I have told them everything. The chief is a good friend of mine, and he is allowing me to tell every one that I am leaving. So I have my liberty for the time being."

"And you are going to profit by it to go into partnership with Calesse?"

"Profit by it simply to procure a contract which I shall never sign. Written on this paper are all the words that we found on the victim's receipt."

"But how could such a sharper have fallen into your trap?"

"Because he is a rogue. Rogues think they alone have wits, but they are often taken in by their own tricks. Here we have to deal with two rogues. Pecheret and Calesse belong to the scum of Paris. They are swindlers, and I think I can prove that they are something worse."

"Be careful."

"Oh, never fear. I shall walk gently. Pecheret is a silent partner, and they are fleeing the Parisians for all they are worth. If you had known Jacques Farades you would know that one man alone could not have dragged him to the well."

"And you suspect Pecheret and Calesse?"

"I'm not sure of anything yet, but I'm on Calesse's trail. I shall soon know if my suspicions are justified. Come to my rooms and we will examine the papers."

Ten minutes later they were leaning over the table with bent heads. The contract and receipt found by them after the murder were laid before them.

"Look at these words," cried Jacques excitedly; "three hundred thousand; received; and this word 'deposit.'"

"Identical," breathed Merseins

CABINET MEMBER'S DAUGHTER OFF TO THE WAR TO BE A NURSE



On board the Lusitania: Left to right: Miss Nona McAdoo, Miss Catherine Britten and Mrs. E. M. House. Miss Nona McAdoo, daughter of the secretary of the treasury, sailed a few days ago on the Lusitania, bound for the war zone, where she will act as a Red Cross nurse. She was accompanied by her chum, Miss Catherine Britten of Washington, and by Mrs. E. M. House, their chaperone. The two girls will take up active service in a private hospital for wounded soldiers at San Remo, France.

Glimpses of Married Life

"I tell you such work as I've been doing pays, because it makes you so sure of the good, sound heart of the world," said Gertrude Dascom, her big brown eyes soft with feeling.

"Tell me about it," said the gray-haired woman, taking off her glasses and smoothing out her apron, prepared to listen.

"You know that I was out canvassing for work for the unemployed this afternoon," began the girl.

There are 500 of us out doing for the army of unfortunate. It's a great work I am glad I entered. Some day I must tell you of all the people I met, fine, friendly folks. Only one door was slammed in my face. That I am too full of Josephine's story to talk of anything else now. Did you know Josephine Reid? She was a classmate of mine in grammar school before we moved to the east end. No? Well, it must have been before you came to the city. I had lost track of her for years. I knew she was married, but that was all. She came to the door in answer to my ring, but I did not know her. I explained my errand, all the while wondering where I had seen her before. She was so hollow-eyed, so thin, but she has kept that distinguished, aristocratic air so characteristic of her, and finally it came to me who she was. I said:

"Your face is so familiar. Weren't you Josephine Reid?" "Yes," she answered. "Now don't tell me your name. I should know you. One never forgets eyes like yours," and after a moment's hesitation she added, "I have it; you are Gertrude Dascom."

"We had a fine visit. She showed me her baby, a dear, frail little fellow. Oh, Aunt Mary, the breadless ones I am trying to help are not the only sufferers."

"Did she tell you her story?" asked her sympathetic listener. "Yes," she married over two years ago; someone I never knew. You see, she had told me something of the hard luck she was having as an excuse for not employing the help I was soliciting before she knew who I was, or perhaps I should not have heard her story. Her husband is a bookkeeper in Gray & Siles' store, and only an assistant, I imagine. The home was very simply furnished. She said, 'We have no business living in this expensive neighborhood; we couldn't do it, in fact, only I rent rooms enough to more than pay the rent. Now three of my four roomers are out of work and I do not know how long they will stay. The latest blow is that Will has been given a month's notice. The company is retrenching and he is the newest man in the office. What we are going to do I can't imagine.'"

"Auntie, when I saw that girlish wife and mother in such trouble I was all broken up. Then she went on with her story, saying, 'You know my people opposed my marriage. I was only nineteen, just the age when a girl knows more than she ever will again, and she laughed, her voice breaking in a half sob. 'So I refused to listen to women, and—well, we ran away and were married. It about broke my parents' hearts. Why are girls so blind?' she added. 'If I had been willing to wait till Will got on his feet, got something ahead, they would not have objected. I am sure when they saw I really loved him, that would have been enough. It was my happiness they had at heart. The shock broke mother's health, and father had to wind up his business. If I can only keep them from knowing how things are with us, I can stand it all right, but after all the trouble I have caused them already I simply can't tell them of our financial straits. Will feels about it just as I do. He says he's simply got to make good to justify my choice of him. Nothing short of baby's suffering will make me apply to them.' 'Isn't life hard?' added Gertrude thoughtfully, as she finished the story.

"Yes, very hard for most of us, but if it develops us it hasn't failed of its purpose. Probably nothing else would have developed the loving thought of her parents. Like most girls, she was barbarously selfish, intent on having her own way, come what would. I hope she won't make the mistake of breaking down her health with insufficient food and overwork. That would give the finishing blow to her mother," said the old lady.

"But you can see how her pride would suffer, if she had to appeal to them for help," returned the girl. "That's it. I hope it will not be left to pride to decide. She owes it to them to let no permanent injury befall her," said the aunt.

"I am going to see her again soon. Maybe I can make her see that. Goodbye, dear; I must be going to bed."

Dr. P. J. O'Connell, city physician, found he was suffering from cold and exposure. He gave him some medicine and told him to keep quiet by the big stove until he felt better. "Just wandering, me and the horses," he explained, "go from town to town. Play my hand organ for the children; sometimes I sing a little. Out in Kansas and down in Old Mizoo everybody knows George Knapp."

He said he had lost his money, lost his crops and finally decided to take the wagon and team and go from place to place as a minstrel. Then came the cold weather. They heard him singing during the night. At 4 o'clock they looked in. He was dead. Dr. J. Davis, coroner, ordered the body taken to the undertaking rooms. The old man had said he had some relatives who lived near Wellington, Mo. He was 75 years old. Knapp's horses were worn out. One of them died at about the same hour that the minstrel passed to the beyond. Whiskey is the key that has enabled many a man to unlock the door and let himself into jail.

PETROGRAD MAYOR SAYS POLES WILL BE GIVEN FREEDOM



Mayor Tolstoi.

In a recent interview, Count Ivan Tolstoi, who speaks with the combined authority of a representative of the Russian nation, of a member of the oldest aristocracy, and as mayor of Russia's capital, declared that the promise of Grand Duke Nicholas of autonomy for the Poles would be scrupulously carried out.

Household Hint

SIMPLE DESSERTS

Ginger Pudding—One-half cup molasses, three egg yolks, one teaspoon ginger, one-half cup water, one-third cup butter, one teaspoon soda dissolved in a very little hot water, 1½ cups flour, tiny pinch salt. Steam one hour. Sauce: Whites of three eggs well beaten, one cup sugar, juice and grated rind of one lemon. Very delicious.

Peach Pops—Make rich soda biscuit dough. Roll out to one-eighth inch thickness, cut in squares, fill with canned peaches same as for apple dumplings, and bake. Make syrup of one cup granulated sugar, half teaspoon cinnamon, a little water. Put several tablespoonsful of syrup over each pop and serve with cream or rich milk. Especially fine in the spring when it is so hard to find appetizing things to cook.

Steamed Caramel Pudding—Melt six tablespoons sugar in sauce pan over good heat; when a very dark brown, but not burnt, add one tablespoon flour and half pint milk, stirring to a smooth paste. When heat is gone off, add two ounces butter, three ounces ground almonds and well-beaten yolks of three eggs. Stir well. Butter a mold, whip whites of eggs stiff as possible, fold them into caramel mixture and pour immediately into the mold. Leave for an hour and serve without loss of time.

GOOD OYSTER DISHES

Oyster Cocktail—Have ready a small glass for each person. Into catsup, a few drops of lemon juice, a dash of tabasco sauce and a little salt. Add four or five large oysters. **Fish and Oyster Chowder**—Heat one quart milk, add half pound haddock cut in squares. Cook 20 minutes. Have ready one pint oysters heated until the edges curl. Add to milk and halibut. Add generous lump of butter, season with salt and pepper. **Fried Oysters**—Select largest and best oysters. Rinse quickly with cold water and rain. Pat gently until dry, with a soft napkin. Beat two eggs until light, add tablespoon boiling water, season with salt, pepper and dash of tabasco. With a steel fork caught into the eye of the

oyster, dip in egg mixture, then in cracker dust; repeat. Fry in deep hot fat until brown.

BISCUIT RECIPES

Baking Powder Biscuits—Three cups flour, two and one-half teaspoons baking powder, one tablespoon butter, one cup milk. **Drop Biscuits**—One quart flour; add one tablespoon baking powder and a little salt; sift; add one egg, one tablespoon lard; mix well together, stir in enough sweet milk to make stiff dough, drop in pan with a spoon. Bake in hot oven.

Sweet Milk Biscuits—One teaspoon light yeast, one tablespoon sugar, one tablespoon butter, a little salt, one pint sweet milk (let come to a boil and cool). Let it raise like bread and roll out one-half inch thick; spread with butter, cut out and lap them. When light, bake in quick oven. One spoonful butter and one spoonful sugar, melted together, spread over top.

Light Biscuits—In the morning when you mix your sponge into a loaf, take a piece of dough about the size of a loaf of bread (will make about two dozen biscuits), add lump of lard about size of an egg and one-half cup sugar. Work it good and let raise. When light, shape and bake.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

When washing table linen, add one cup cooked starch to tub of blueing water; your linen will iron much easier, look better and wear longer. **Rat and Mouse Exterminator**—Rats and mice like corn, also lard. When frying mush for the table, just fry an extra piece for the pests. Sprinkle freely with strychnine. Cut mush in two-inch squares and place on paper, so remaining pieces will be easily taken up in the morning out of the children's reach. By actual count it has killed six mice in one night in the same house. (Not a good remedy where there are pet animals in the house.) **Keep a magnet in your hook and eye box and reject any hook or eye, that the magnet will pick up, as that shows they will rust.**

Economy Department

Newcomb-Endicott Company
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Basement Salesroom

House Dress Specials

SOME SPECIAL FEATURES OF THESE DRESSES

The deep hem—extra width over hips—comfortable, roomy armholes—fine even stitching with strong thread—well-made buttonholes—16 stitches to hold each button—reinforced back seam to prevent sagging—absolutely perfect fitting. Adjustable Styles 34 to 56. Regular Sizes 34 to 48. Stouts—Extra Sizes 48 to 56.

Every Reader of This Newspaper

Can Order These Dresses by FREE PARCEL POST

\$1.00

We prepay delivery charges on all Mail Orders of \$2.00 or over received through our Mail Order Dept. when 5c is included for insurance. Order by number, stating size and color desired.

\$1.00

Best Dollars Worth of Dress Goods You Ever Purchased

No. 1 at \$1.00

An exceedingly smart, new and becoming model. The jaunty collar is of tested solid color or White Pique, trimmed with the same material as Dress, edged with Piping. The Cuffs and Pocket also trimmed with solid colors or White Pique. The back of Skirt at top has a cluster of fine rocks. Solid color Yale Blue, and small fancy checks in blue and black are trimmed with White Pique Collar and Cuffs. Clean looking Cadet grounds, with neat fancy White Figures; two toned effective stripes, neat sailor's stripes and fancy stripes, trimmed with solid harmonizing color.



PRICE \$1

No. 2 at \$1.00

A universally becoming distinctive style with just a touch of the up to the minute to make it a charming model. The round Neck, ruffled collar, also the Cuffs are of white Linen with hem stitched edge. A wide tuck circles the Skirt, giving it a graceful, stylish effect. Tested, solid plain colors in pretty shades of Blue, Pink, and Tan, novelty two tone figure effects, neat stripes in Blue, White and Gray. White grounds with medium broad stripes of Blue and Black.



PRICE \$1

NO. 3 ADJUSTABLE AT \$1.00

Made to fit the woman who is a little larger or a little smaller than is usual around the Waist and Hips. It can be made larger or smaller at the Water line on three adjustments by simply buttoning the tabs on the buttons that will fit to the size of the wearer. Many pretty light and dark effects in round Neck styles. Regular sizes—34 to 48. Extra size—48 to 50.



ARE YOU LONESOME?

Get acquainted with John F. R. L. club. Receive lots of letters. Not a matrimonial agency. Something new. Your letter published free. Send ten cents for one month's subscription. No other charge. The Social Review, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FARMS WANTED. We will sell your Farm. Little cost \$15. Farm buyers' catalogue free. Farm Italy Co., McConde, Mich.

WOMEN---YOU CAN SECURE AN O-SO-EZY MOP OUTFIT FREE



The Only Self Feeding Oil Mop. Price \$1.75 with polish. 2 MOPS 1 POLISH MOP and DUST MOP.

Co. Newcomb-Endicott Co. and others. To introduce we send by mail, prepaid, with 10 coupons—when these are redeemed we refund your purchase price. Hundreds already enrolled \$1.75 for complete outfit—with club membership.

SEND YOUR ORDER IN TODAY---DON'T DELAY
O-So-Ezy Mop Co.
41 DODGE BUILDING DETROIT, MICH.

Individuality In Glasses

ACCURACY STYLE COMFORT QUICK REPAIRS SCIENTIFIC EYE EXAMINATIONS. W. E. CAMPAU Optometrists & Mfg. Optician 38 Grand River Moderate Prices DETROIT

KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO OUR ADVERTISERS.

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From a Real Art School Established 30 Years

Would you like to learn to Draw Correctly, and be taught how to make Good Illustrations? We have a splendid Correspondence Course, which teaches you how to draw from Real things, and also how to draw from Imagination in a Correct and Artistic way. The best students will receive Valuable Scholarships. Write today for BOOKLET "G." The Cleveland School of Art Extension Dept. Cleveland, Ohio.

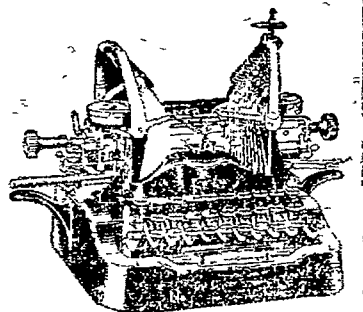
The Northville Farms Company

with offices over the New Alseum Opera House in the Village of Northville. Specialize in handling Farms. See them if you wish to buy or sell. Your particular needs will be given careful attention.

Northville Farms Company
Alseum Opera House, Main St.
Northville, Mich.

STUDENTS AND BUSINESS MEN.

Why not rent an OLIVER Typewriter? The cost is small. Compare your written correspondence with that written on an OLIVER.



Students taking for local high school commercial course will progress much more rapidly by having an OLIVER in their home.

ASK FOR RENTAL-TEAMS.
Phone 154-B for Demonstration.
More Oliver's are being sold than any other typewriter.

EDWARD M. BOGART,
Local Agent, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

THE VALUE

of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere.

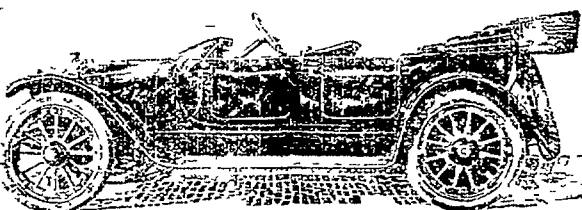
THE INSIDE STORY OF THE MOST NOTABLE CAR OF THE YEAR

The Olds Light Four

("THE BABY OLDS.")

It is really a Four-Cylinder Six. Alluring lines, Aristocratic design, containing all the Modern and Substantial Equipment and void of troublesome complications. Simple of Operation but at the same time Perfect in Performance.

- 112-in. Wheel Base.
- Standard 33x4 Tires.
- One-Man Top.
- Concealed Electric Horn.
- Hy-Lo Electric Lights.
- Split Vision Wind Shield.
- Deleo Light and Starting System.
- Concealed Tool Box.
- Jiffy Curtains.
- Baker Demount Rims.
- Aluminum Silencer over Valves.
- Shipping Wt. 2,485 Lbs.



TWO AND FIVE PASSENGER \$1,285.

Olds Motor Works

LANSING, MICHIGAN. Cor Sprout & Woodward Aves. DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

F. S. NEAL, LOCAL AGENT, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.
WRITE OR PHONE FOR DEMONSTRATION.

Wixom Whisperings

Mrs. B. C. Grant spent part of this week at Carleton.

Prof. J. B. Abrams was sick with the grip the first of this week.

C. Cram of Pontiac was the guest of his former teacher, J. Abrams, recently.

Geo. Hentessy and wife and brother were district visitors a part of last week.

Mrs. Jennie Young of Birmingham spent one day last week with Wixom friends.

Vernon Spencer attended a dancing party at White Lake last Friday evening.

Ward Hicks of Novi was a caller at the home of his uncle, J. Hammond, Monday evening.

Frank Madison is drawing apples to Detroit for Fred Napier with Jay Hammond's team.

Lester Lee and wife went to Wyandotte Sunday to spend a month with their son, Floyd.

Miss Belford returned to her school last week. Her mother is feeling improved in health.

Seniors gave an oyster supper at Wednesday night for the members of the Class of 1915.

Mr. Banks wife and son, Charles, were recent guests of Mr. B. L. Hether, Mrs. Beulah Thompson.

There will be a dancing party in Stacks hall Friday evening, February 12. Stone's orchestra will furnish the music.

The drama given by the young people of the Y. M. C. A. Saturday evening was well attended considering the inclement weather and netted the association nearly \$24.

The Y. M. C. A. "Father and Son" banquet last Saturday evening was largely attended and a very enjoyable time had. B. A. Holden acted as toastmaster, and Messrs. Rowe of Detroit and Verberg of Pontiac were the out-of-town speakers.

The Taffey Work club held its meeting for the annual election of officers at the home of Mrs. B. D. Burch, recently. The business meeting was preceded by a much-enjoyed old-fashioned "botted dinner." There were 25 ladies present. The February meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. R. B. Cummings, February 25.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

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

Distressing Bronchial Coughs "Hang On" and Weaken.

Foley's Honey and Tar easily raises the phlegm and heals the raw inflamed surfaces.

"That tight feeling in your chest, and distressing bronchial cough are usually worse at night, and you lose no sleep you sorely need to keep up your strength. Foley's Honey and Tar cures that tight feeling and leaves a healing coating as it glides down the throat. The tickling, rasping cough and hoarseness disappear, and the phlegm is raised easily and copiously. There is more healing in one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound than in a like quantity of any other cough and cold medicine. It heals to the last drop. W. J. BELLAMY, Clarkson, Ky., writes: 'My boy, 16 years old, had bronchial trouble ever since he was a baby. We feared he would go into consumption. I heard of a similar case where Foley's Honey and Tar Compound effected a cure, and bought a bottle. My son commenced to improve after the first few doses, and the first bottle stopped his stubborn cough. Foley's Honey and Tar has given better satisfaction than any medicine I ever used. I think it is wonderful medicine has saved his life and his boy's life.' You save money when you buy Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, because just a few doses stop the cough and cold, one bottle lasts a long time, and the last dose is as good as the first. Buy and try it."

*** EVERY USER IS A FRIEND. ***
For Sale by all Druggists.

Novi News.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Creeger and Mrs. Thos. Gleason and little son of Northville spent Tuesday with Detroit friends.

Frank Dittig, Homer Starry and Helmer Campbell have been sentenced to serve from six months to five years in Jackson prison for stealing blankets from the barn of Floyd Biery near this village.

The W. C. T. U. banquet given last Friday evening was well attended in spite of the bad weather, there being about 100 present. Five young men and women served a fine meal. A program was rendered Mrs. Myrtle Lockwood of Holly, county president, Mrs. Sarah Taylor, president of this Union, Mrs. Edie Root and Mrs. Geo. Dandison giving short addresses. Catherine Wixom, 11 years old, talked on "Temperance" and the young people sang two songs. Mrs. Emma Hammond, musical director, showing good taste in the selections. Miss Mildred Spencer and Mr. Brown rendered solos. The banquet celebrated the 84th birthday of Mrs. Ursula Stott, who being the oldest member and the oldest person living here who was born within two miles of Novi. She has always lived in Novi, having taught school here for many years. She reads much and still keeps up with the times. Mrs. Stott responded to a toast "84 Years Young."

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, Florida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Her Apprenticeship

Tail Blonde—Gerty Giddyup's tail blonde is the nrv of ever, girl in the store. I wonder where she learned to make a knot like that. Short Brunette—Before she came here she was chief prettier in a wholesale house.—Judge.

Educator

"Now, Thomas," said the teacher, "can you more easily explain the adage, 'Old men for counsel and young men for war'?" "It means," replied Thomas, "that the old men do the quarreling and then let the young men do the fighting."—Fun.

A healthy man is a king in his own right, an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. \$1.00 a bottle.—Advt.

Ireland's Midget Farms.

Ireland has 44,969 landholders having plots not exceeding an acre, 51,730 who hold more than one acre and not more than five acres; 153,299 under fifteen and 136,058 not exceeding thirty acres.

Ancient Manuscripts Read.

Parchment manuscripts nearly eight hundred years old, from which the ink has faded from view, have been read by a Berlin scientist who photographed them with ultraviolet rays.

Met His Approval.

Passer-by (to farmer leaning on roadside fence)—"Do you approve of automobiles?" Farmer—"Sure! Why wouldn't I? Didn't I make over \$50 clean cash haulin' 'em out of snow-drifts last winter?"

Japanese Railroads.

Japan's government railways have a mileage of 5,217.

Magazine Standard.

We have had scant opportunities for observation, but personally we have never seen underwear fit as perfectly anywhere as in the magazine.—Galveston News.

A Story of A Mystery

By MARTHA V. MONROE

"At nineteen I lost my father, and since he left his affairs in a very bad state it was absolutely necessary that I get married. I lived in a suburban town not far from a city, and the boys as soon as they had received an education left it for parts that furnished better opportunities for making a living. Consequently there was no one for me to marry. Ned Freeman remained on the place, but he had no means and was not engaged in any business. I wished he would do something to get ahead, for I liked him very much, and I fancied that if he could support a wife he would ask me to marry him."

"The idea of advertising for a husband occurred to me. I was young and unsophisticated and did not realize that matrimonial advertisements are not likely to bring satisfactory results. I wrote out what I wished to communicate and started out with it to do some shopping, intending to mail my letter addressed to a newspaper in the city at the same time. I did not take a bag with me, and having no pocket I carried the letter in my hand. I was so underminded about posting it that I carried it about with me while I made my purchases. Then I missed it. Whether I had laid it on a counter or dropped it I could not tell. But my losing it decided the question as to what I should do about it, for, being addressed and stamped, the letter would drop it in the mail."

The next day I looked in the newspaper for my advertisement, and, sure enough, there it was. I thanked heaven that whoever had found it could not know from anything on the envelope that I had advertised for a husband. In a few days I went to the city and called for my replies there might be for me. I was handed several, all of which, except one, I tore into bits as soon as I had read them. The exception was apparently genuine. It was couched in respectful language, seemed to indicate that the writer really wished a wife and was quite practical. He proposed that we correspond till we should get some knowledge of each other by that means then meet."

All this led me to place confidence in him, and I replied to his letter giving him a fictitious name and the number of a box I had rented for the purpose at the postoffice.

We corresponded for several months. That he was an educated man there was no doubt. I asked for his occupation, but he declined to give it. This aroused a slight suspicion, which I indicated in my next letter. Then he confessed that he was trying to do something in a literary way. He had written some short stories which had been published in obscure periodicals. He was now thinking a novel and would soon have it ready to offer to publishers.

This announcement cast a damper on the affair. I had had several girl friends who had tried to make money by writing, and they had all failed. I felt that since I had fallen into the hands of one who was down with the literary fever, nothing would ever come of it all. I did not reply to his letter making the announcement for some time; then I received a letter from him which was a trifle reproachful, whereupon I wrote him that I feared he was impractical.

I received no reply to this for some time, then he wrote that he had secured a publisher for his novel and it would be issued the next spring. He added that if it were a success he would take steps to make my further acquaintance, if not, the matter between us would better be dropped. Since no reply seemed to be required I sent none.

One morning while looking over a newspaper I saw an advertisement of a forthcoming novel by Edward Freeman. How singular that the only two men I had ever thought of marrying should both be novelists. I was surprised, for I did not know that Ned had any ambition to be a scribbler. The advertisement described his novel as a detective story of marvelous ingenuity. It seemed to me that if any story would be profitable it would be one of the detective kind. I wrote to my correspondent to ask what kind of a novel he was about to publish and he replied that his motif in the story was a mystery. This did not enlighten me.

Several months passed and I heard nothing from my correspondent. Then one day he wrote that he would call upon me the next evening. This quite took away my breath. At the appointed hour Ned Freeman came in as I was expecting my unknown friend. I must have shown my embarrassment, for he said at once:

"I'm not going to interfere with anybody or anybody with me. I know all about your correspondent, for I'm the man himself."

"Oh, heavens!"

"One day I walked behind you on the street and saw you drop a letter. I picked it up and mailed it for you. Wondering why you were writing to a newspaper I looked over the issue the next day and saw your ad."

I was too amazed and embarrassed to do more than stare.

Ned, to give me time to recover myself, went on to say that his novel was so far successful that he had made a contract with the publisher to write another one.

A year from that time we were married.

John D. Mabley

SAYS: In our windows are showing the finest values in dependable suits you have ever seen at \$15. The fabrics are made-to-WEAR—are shown in the best colors, patterns and weaves—and the tailoring is sure to please the most critical.

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

KEEPS YOUR HOME FRESH and CLEAN

Duntley

Combination Pneumatic Sweeper

THIS Swiftly-Sweeping, Easy-Running DUNTLEY Sweeper cleans without raising dust, and at the same time picks up pins, lint, favelings, etc., in ONE OPERATION. Its ease makes sweeping a simple task, quickly finished. It reaches even the most difficult places, and eliminates the necessity of moving and lifting all heavy furniture.

The Great Labor Saver of the Home—Every home, large or small, can enjoy relief from broom drudgery and protection from the danger of flying dust.

Duntley is the Pioneer of Pneumatic Sweepers

Has the combination of the Pneumatic Suction Nozzle and revolving Brush. Very easily operated and absolutely guaranteed. In buying a Vacuum Cleaner, why not give the "Duntley" a trial in your home at our expense?

Write today for full particulars

E. C. HINLEY, LOCAL AGENT, NORTHVILLE, MICH.



NOT HERE ANYWAY.

"The Tatler tells the story of an old Scotchman whose wit was edged with pessimism. One morning he met at her gate a neighbor whose husband was seriously ill.

"And how's yer husband this morning, Mrs. Tawson?" he asked, solicitously.

"Oh, he's awful bad! The doctor said his temperature has gone to 150."

"Nae, nae, you've made a mistake! Sandy's temperature could never be as muckle as 150—at least, not in this world," he added as an afterthought.—Youth's Companion.

Threw Radium Away.

A servant in Berlin cleaning out a basin in a laboratory threw down the sink water in which had been placed \$6,000 worth of radium.

Harsh physical react, weakened the bowels, will lead to chronic constipation. Doan's Regulators operate easily. 25c a box at all stores.—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 relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Spring Brook Dairy

All Milk and Cream is our own Product.
MILK, PER QUART, 6 Cents.
CREAM, PER 1/2-PINT, 6 Cents.
Telephone 299-J
Your Order for Sour Milk and Cream.
G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

VAUDEVILLE

When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances Daily
2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

You May Talk to One Man
But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.
Catch the Idea?

Yerkes & Cochran, Atty's, Northville. MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of taxes, insurance and certain installments of principal on a certain mortgage made by Frederick F. Gault and Clossa I. Gault, of the township of Redford, Wayne county, Michigan, to William Rosebush, of the township of Livonia, Wayne county, Michigan, dated December 13th, 1909, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county, Michigan, on December 14th, 1909, in Liber 550 of mortgages, on page 582, and said taxes, insurance and installments of principal having remained due and unpaid for the space of thirty days, the said mortgage hereby exercises his option, granted by said mortgage and declares the principal sum of said mortgage, together with all the arrearages of interest, taxes and insurance paid, to be due and payable immediately. There is now claimed to be due and payable on said mortgage and note accompanying the same for principal, interest, insurance and taxes paid the sum of \$1,397.22, and such further sum will be claimed at said sale as the undersigned shall pay for taxes and insurance to protect his interest in the premises described in said mortgage; and no proceedings at law or otherwise having been taken to recover the same, or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the statutes of the State of Michigan, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Monday, March 22nd, 1915, at 12:00 o'clock noon, standard time, at the southerly, or Congress street entrance to the Wayne County building in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne and state of Michigan, (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne is held) of the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said indebtedness, costs and expenses of sale, including an attorney fee provided for in said mortgage and allowed by law. Said premises being located in the township of Livonia, county of Wayne and state of Michigan, and described as the north half of the east half of the southwest quarter of Section number twenty, containing 40 acres of land, be the same more or less; also six acres from off the north end of the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of said Section twenty.

WILLIAM ROSEBUSH, Mortgagee.
Dated December 22nd, 1914.
Yerkes & Cochran,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
Northville, Michigan.