

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLV. NO. 12.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1915.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

EASTERN STAR PARTY SOCIAL SUCCESS

DELIGHTFUL DANCE LARGELY ATTENDED FEBRUARY 19.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DRILL, MUSIC AND DECORATIONS ALL WON PRAISE.

Never has there been a jollier dancing party in Northville than that given by the Eastern Stars last Friday evening. There were eighty-five couples, including both the younger and married set, in attendance and when "Home, Sweet Home" was played the floor was nearly as crowded as it was during the first dance. This statement will make clear just what an enjoyable affair it was, for it was a bit after 2 o'clock Saturday morning when the lights were put out, and the grand march had begun promptly at 8:30.

The Knights Templar made a big hit with their drill which was gracefully and perfectly performed by about twenty-four Knights in full uniform. They also led the grand march.

The rink presented an unusually pretty appearance in patriotic colors and the new lodge star, an immense thing illuminated with tiny multi-colored electric lights was a prominent feature of the decorations.

The Northville orchestra rendered the best dance music we have had here since the other Star party.

A delicious buffet luncheon was served about 11 o'clock, and furnished the last touch to a most successful dance.

HALL-LENNOX.

Miss Christine Lennox of this place and Frank Hall of Hillsdale were united in marriage at the bride's home west of town, Sunday, February 21, at high noon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Pierce, with Miss Jennie VanSickle and Ed Lennox, brother of the bride, as attendants. Only the immediate friends and relatives were present.

The bride was gown in pale blue chiffon over blue silk, with pearl trimmings and wore a veil and cap. She carried a shower bouquet of carnations and sweet peas.

The happy young couple left immediately for a two weeks' trip, after which they will make their home in Hillsdale.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mildred Harger, of Detroit visited school Tuesday.

Glenn Card of the Kindergarten is sick with pneumonia.

C. A. Dolph, secretary of the board, visited school last week.

The Misses Johnson and Warriman were in Detroit last Saturday.

The pupils are getting much good from the new Spencer compound microscope.

The High school chorus is working on Strauss' "Beautiful Blue Danube."

Mr. Dale of Detroit, agent for the new Practical Reference library, called on us Monday.

The advanced students of the drawing department are working on designs on leather and brass.

Frank Wilkinson, Madeline Barnum, and Hattie Pagel were among the High school visitors on Monday.

The plants in the window boxes have stood the winter in good shape and present a pleasing appearance.

AN OPEN LETTER.

To my Fellow Citizens—Greeting: With some frequency a question is being put to me thus: "Are you a candidate for re-election?"

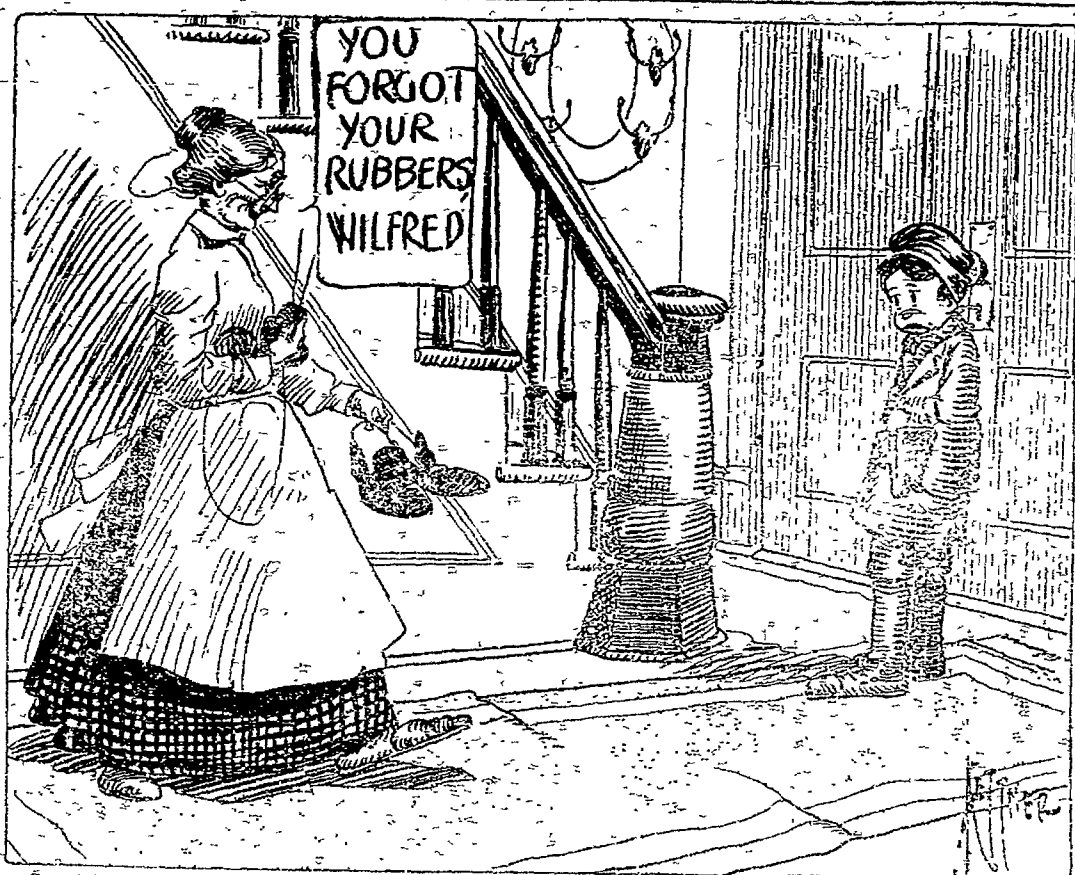
That my position may be clearly known, I wish to state that I much dislike to drop a work while it is not completed, and for this reason alone I answer, Yes, I am a candidate for re-election on the platform of

(1). Public Improvements without burdensome taxation and on the principle that economy is the judicious expenditure of money.

(2). Enforcement of the Law in this village. I beg to remain

Very respectfully yours,
WILLIAM E. SCOTTEN.

THOUGHTFUL GRANDMA



(Copyright)

AUTOMOBILES AND JAILS VERSUS SCHOOLS.

The Boys and Girls of Michigan Should Have the Best School Conditions Possible.

The following paragraphs from the Waukegan County School Bulletin are worthy serious consideration in connection with criticisms on the shortcomings of the public school system. "We venture the assertion that there are school districts in which are owned automobiles which cost the owner more than the entire school plant of the district is worth and that the automobile costs as much for annual upkeep as the entire annual expense of running the school. Where such a condition prevails the public cannot complain very much of the expense of education."

"There are many counties in Wisconsin where the county jail, equipped with bath, running water, electric lights, vacuum cleaners, steam heat, etc., are infinitely superior in comfort and sanitation to the large majority of school buildings in those counties. So great is the difference in many cases that it is small wonder people prefer going to jail to going to school. Oughtn't conditions to be equated a little more and the children given as good as the jail birds?"

We wish to add that the same conditions prevail quite generally in Michigan. The Legislature now in session in Lansing can render the state a distinct service in passing laws that will improve conditions in the schools as far as health is concerned. The Governor's recommendation in his message to the Legislature on this matter should be carried out.

BODY BROUGHT HERE.

Cassius Murdock died at his home in Lansing Monday at the age of 40 years. He was born in Northville and lived here until a few years ago. He was a nephew of E. C. Murdock and Mrs. A. K. Dolph.

The body was brought here for burial Wednesday, Rev. R. M. Pierce officiating.

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.

We have just 6 Cotton Felt Mattresses left at reduced price at Schrader Bros.

A few cents invested in the For Sale columns of the Record will sell anything you want to get rid of.

From Our Exchanges.

City Clerk Charles Black reports 27 burials and 15 deaths in Wyandotte during January—Down River Suburbanite.

All the acreage for tomatoes for the Carleton factory has been signed and no more contracts will be made—Carleton Times.

Arrangements are being made for the holding of evangelistic meetings in Holly during the whole of the month of March—Holly Advertiser.

The annual assembly of eligible men in the village getting out of the way of places on the village council is again in vogue—Farmington Enterprise.

It begins to look as if we will have no dearth of candidates for village offices. Lots of patriots willing to suffer for their country and village—Oxford Leader.

Roller skaters are warned to keep out of the postoffice or suffer the consequences. You don't skate into your own home, do you? Then why into stores and public places? Think this over—Birmingham Eccentric.

What is believed to be a record price to be paid in Siaswawsee county for beans was paid Lucian Hart, a Venice township farmer last week when he received \$430 for 158 bushels of beans—Durand Express.

It was Solomon, or some other wise man who said "The wicked stand in mighty slippery places" but for the past week, saints, sinners and several other people who don't profess to be either, have tried to stand and navigate on places Solomon never dreamed of—Orion Review.

We notice by the Northville Record that F. S. Neal, editor and proprietor of that paper, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia for the past few weeks, is recovering nicely. The Herald trusts he will have no serious relapse and that his recovery will be complete—South Lyon Herald.

Grosse Ile's third consecutive victory in its fight for separation from Monongauon township was recorded Thursday when the supreme court at Lansing affirmed the decision of Judge Murphy of the Wayne county circuit court, declaring the divorce and the formation of Grosse Ile township legal—Wyandotte Herald.

A committee of citizens were in Detroit Tuesday to investigate a proposition of a manufacturing concern, who are desirous of moving their plant to Plymouth. The company are manufacturing an automobile wind shield and a toy automobile. They have all the necessary machinery, etc., for the production of these articles. It is very likely a public meeting will be called in the near future when representatives of the factory will be present and explain what they would expect of Plymouth to locate their plant here—Plymouth Mail.

Rep. Wolcott of Calhoun has introduced a bill in the legislature which provides that the owner of a chicken which molests a country cemetery is liable to a \$10 fine or for days in jail. We venture there are a lot of people not far from Milford who wouldn't mind if that bill became a law. Every summer we hear complaints of the mischief to plants and flowers caused by fowls that have access to Oak Grove—Milford Times.

A delegation representing the entire down-river district, journeyed to Lansing Wednesday to be present when Representative Woodruff's fishing bill was brought up. Mr. Woodruff's bill proposes to change the laws governing fishing in the Detroit river from River, Rouge, to Lake Erie. The bill was introduced in response to a pledge made by Woodruff before he was elected, that if he won out he would endeavor to have the law changed to benefit local fishermen—Down River Suburbanite.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.
(By Press Correspondent)

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is to be held in the Baptist church parlors Monday, March 1, at 2:30 o'clock, standard time. We deeply regret the continued illness of our beloved president, Mary Cook, which has kept her from us for so long. Her earnest and faithful efforts to forward the good work has endeared her to all, and our hearts and prayers are with her for a speedy recovery.

Let this be a general rally of all members and workers at the next meeting, as it will be election of officers, and the success of the work this coming year, will depend greatly upon those you put in office.

Auction Sale.
Rudolph Witt will sell his horses, cows, grain, farm tools, etc., at auction March 4, on his farm 2 miles east and 1 mile south of Farmington or 1 mile west of Clarencerville, on Base Line road. Frank J. Borie, auctioneer.

BIG AUCTION SALE OF MICHIGAN HORSES.
Pontiac Horse Market, Pontiac, Mich., Saturday, February 27, at 10:00 a. m. 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., 3141c. Phone 210-W.

Ireland's Midget Farms.
Ireland has 84,369 landholders having plots not exceeding an acre, 61,739 who hold more than one acre and not more than five acres; 153,299 under fifteen and 126,028 not exceeding fifty acres.

Our \$19.75 SIMPLEX ELECTRIC CLEANER



A Thorough Practical Cleaner. Scientifically Designed. Mechanically Built. Absolutely Guaranteed. Why Pay More?

JUST AS BIG AS THE BEST OF THEM AND A WHOLE LOT BETTER THAN THE REST OF THEM.

The Simplex Gets All the Dust, all the threads all the time.

EVERYTHING SIMPLE YET COMPLETE.

The SIMPLEX is the Cleaner for ALL the people ALL the time.

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Triangle Electric Sad Irons, \$3.00. Why pay more when you can purchase a guaranteed Electric Iron for three dollars.

Syrup Cans, Sap Buckets, Sap Spiles

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



MANY persons take unnecessary chances with their money as well as with their lives. Don't rashly madly into WILD INVESTMENTS or leap daringly into the open space of BUSINESS UNCERTAINTY. This bank offers you the SECURITY OF GOOD SOUND BANKING. We are LIBERAL in our aid to business enterprises, yet CONSERVATIVE. We aim to be a PROGRESSIVE yet absolutely CAUTIOUS and DEPENDABLE influence in this community.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.



ONE definite way you can lessen the cost of living is to use dried fruits. They are cheap, they are easy to prepare, and they go a long way. Dried fruit economy helps many a family at times. We carry a large variety of dried prunes, peaches, apricots, etc. They have the advantage of being nutritious and good as well as cheap.

C. E. RYDER, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

HERE'S ARMOR-PLATED AEROPLANE USED BY THE BRITISH IN SCOUTING EXPEDITIONS OVER THE GERMAN LINES



This picture shows one of the armored aeroplanes of the British flying corps, snapped just as it returned to its base after having gone on an important scouting expedition. The lieutenant who had been making observations of the enemy's position is hurrying off to report his findings to the commander of the division. It was one of these aeroplanes which participated in the recent raid of 34 allied aeroplanes on the German lines.

TRAINED WRIST IS MAN'S MEAL TICKET

His Performing Bone Seldom Fails to Win the Coin When Such is Needed.

GETS OVER \$2000 IN TWO YEARS

Man Goes About State Preying Upon Railroads, Street Railway Companies and Corporations.

Minneapolis, Minn. — There have been stories of the "man with the iron jaw," etc., and now we have the story of the "man with the performing wrist bone." His name is Lester Edward Mills and he has just been introduced as a new inmate of the Stillwater penitentiary. During his stay there, which may be for two and a half years, this performing wrist bone, before mentioned, can hop out of joint seven times a day and nobody will be liable for damages. Nevertheless, the performing wrist bone, according to the police and a partial confession made by the owner of said bone, has been an obedient meal ticket for Mills these last two years, perhaps longer.

On propitious occasions, generally while his person was in the custody and safe keeping of some large firm or corporation, the wrist bone would hop out of its wonted socket and the owner of the wrist bone would soon after proceed to collect for injuries sustained. Records so far produced show that the wrist bone meal ticket has produced some \$2,000 for its owner during this year and last, which is a wrist bone better than a wish bone.

Were it not for the suspicious nature of Chief Troyer of the Duluth police the wrist bone might still be producing checks from corporations.

Mills boarded a street car in Duluth. He carried a suitcase. The street car swung around the curve at Third avenue west and Superior street. Mills stumbled over his suitcase. Mills did not seek to stifle the cry of pain which came to his lips. The conductor dashed forward. The hand fell limp at the wrist. The conductor looked sympathetic. He sent for a doctor and began to take names of witnesses.

On the sidewalk stood Chief Troyer. He had to have a look. Mills did not look as pale as the chief thought he should. Neither were his lips bloodless and all that sort of thing. The chief, in fact, at that moment was looking for a burglar. And why not the man with the broken wrist? He might be the man.

While the doctor was examining the wrist the chief had a look inside the suitcase. He found therein a shirt and two letters. There was nothing suspicious about the shirt but the letters were from Minnesota attorneys and each spoke of a claim the recipient had against some Minneapolis firm or corporation for personal injury.

The claim agent of the street railway company in Duluth took a look at these letters.

"Two personal injury suits on in Minneapolis and now one against us," he remarked. "That's too many."

The man with the broken wrist gave his name as Adolph Faig, but the letters were addressed to Lester Edward Mills.

"I turn this man over to you," said Chief Troyer. "A fellow with all these personal injury suits on has no need to be a burglar. He is rightfully suspected of that crime."

Released by the Duluth police, Mr. Mills asked the Duluth Street Railway Company for \$270. The company protracted the case and when Mills left for Minneapolis had him shadowed. "Together with admissions made by Mills as to the accident," said the company, "his record was deemed sufficient to cause his arrest here. He gave his address as 1301 Stevens avenue. His wife gave her as 56 Thirteenth street, south. It was the hope of the prosecuting attorney that the entire story of the performing wrist bone would be revealed in court, but this entertaining yarn was not to be told for Mr. Mills pleaded guilty and Judge Leary sentenced him to not more than two and a half years in Stillwater."

He told the judge that fifteen years ago he broke his wrist in a fall and that ever since he has been able to throw it out of joint without pain or inconvenience. However, now that its owner is behind the bars claim agents may laugh with impunity whenever the performing wrist bone pops out of joint.

For baby's croup, Wilkes' Cherry Cough Syrup, mamma's sore throat, Grandma's lameness—in Thomas' Electric Oil—the household remedy. 25 and 50c.

CALLED STATE DEPARTMENT'S REAL HEAD



Robert F. Lansing.

Robert F. Lansing, counselor to the department of state at Washington, is known in diplomatic circles as the "head of the state department," because the ambassadors and ministers invariably take up with him all questions of importance. Mr. Lansing prepared the recent notes to Germany and England, and it falls to him to write all the more important documents of the state department.

WHAT PIGS CAN BE TAUGHT.

In France They Hunt Truffles and Draw the Plow.

Owing to its obstinacy and seeming stupidity the pig is usually classed among the dull animals. This, however, is not a just estimate of its intelligence. "Learned" pigs that could pick out letters of the alphabet have been exhibited at fairs. Throw a pig into deep water, and it will begin swimming ashore at once, which is more than most men are able to do.

In France they have been trained to hunt for truffles (which are hidden underground) and to draw the plow. They have even been taught to act as pointers by most cases they are trained by means of reward for success. In pointing, for example, when they spot the bird, they drop their tail and ears and stick up their knees and do not rise until after the bird has been shot. They are rewarded with food.

Government Runs Bars. In some parts of Russia the bar rooms are run by the government, according to a recent law. It is the rule for all males to remove their hats when in a government building and it is ludicrous to see the patrons of the barrooms standing hat in hand, while waiting for the barkeepers to serve their toddy.

How the Farmer's Daughter May Earn Pin Money

A lady in Richmond, Va., has made a national reputation putting up and selling "pin money pickles." She began a few years ago in a very modest way, but now her products are so popular that they can be found nearly everywhere in the United States. Another woman, in Washington, D. C., has built up a business making chow-chow for which she gets three dollars a gallon.

These are only samples of what hundreds of young women have done to earn pin money by putting up canned goods at home. People are continually demanding a better quality of canned goods and are willing to pay a better price for them. The farmer's daughter who desires to earn pin money may avail herself of this demand, and with care and perseverance learn to put up canned goods that she may sell at a profit. Those who are interested in such a project may obtain detailed instructions on canning in Farmer's Bulletin 521 of the United States Department of Agriculture, which will be sent free of charge to the applicant.

The bulletin, while encouraging the young woman in her efforts to make a business proposition of putting up fruits and vegetables, cautions against over-enthusiasm. It advises that the beginner experiment with a few cans before going too heavily into the project. If the first cans keep well she may be encouraged to proceed. If she meets with a few failures perhaps she has overlooked some important detail outlined in the department's bulletin. It is only through failures that one gets good experience, and with a little practice and care in following the directions any farmer's daughter should be able to put up a satisfactory can of fruit or vegetables.

When a young woman has succeeded in putting up a product satisfactory for home use she may well look around for a market outside the home. The girl who starts out with confidence in herself will be more likely to find a good market than one who is diffident.

The girl with experience in canning knows the products with which she has the most success, and should endeavor to sell only those in which she excels. It is always best to specialize and work up a reputation for some particular kind of goods, as did the women already mentioned. One girl may make a feature of chow-chow, another may find her best product in pickles, while another may put up a special attractive can of peppers, cauliflower, peaches, apples or tomatoes.

People of means are most likely to want "home canned" products, and these are the ones to see. Many housewives living in the cities who leave home for the country during the summer months will gladly give the farmer's daughter an order to can enough tomatoes to last them all winter. It is best to take orders ahead as far as possible.

The young woman who starts out to sell her products will of course dress neatly and take samples of her products put up in an attractive form. Glass jars will show products much better than tins, but if tins are found to be less expensive they may be used for all except the show products. The managers of the best hotels and restaurants in the neighborhood, the stewards of social clubs in the cities, the managers of railroad dining cars and many retail grocers will be glad to use the products of the girl who does her canning at home. These products are likely to show individual care and to be prepared neatly of good materials, and on the shelves of a retail store are likely to attract attention from the best customers.

If a young woman knows by experience that her products are first class she need not hesitate to put a good price on them. Home canned goods, canned by experienced people, are worth more than ordinary goods, and one need not compete with the other. "Fancy goods" are rarely found upon bargain counters. Even if the first samples of home canning are not such as may be readily sold they may be used at home, and from her experience the farmer's daughter may do better the following season. When she actually succeeds in getting something better than the ordinary she should be able to sell it. She may well ask her friends to recommend her to good trade. The young woman sincerely determined to make a success of canning as a business proposition with perseverance and care in following instructions should be sure of some measure of success.

Good Roads, and Their Importance to the Community

The improvement of market roads results in improved marketing conditions, which benefit the city. Most cities are essentially dependent upon the surrounding country for their prosperity and development. The development of suburban property for residence purposes is also dependent upon highway conditions, and it is becoming evident yearly that whatever makes for an increase in rural population must be encouraged. Since the introduction of motor traffic country highways are used to an increasing extent by city residents. In fact, the cost of maintaining many country highways has been greatly increased by the presence of city-owned motor vehicles. The general advance in facilities for doing country business from town headquarters when roads are improved is no inconsiderable factor in the commercial life of the community.

A STORY OF SUCCESS WELL DESERVED

A little more than 16 years ago Mr. Leon Goldsmith came to the growing city of Detroit; one year later becoming associated with the J. L. Hudson Co., as the head of the Optical Department. Year by year his business has shown growth and progress—never once noting a decrease in patronage. With the recent enlargement of the Hudson Store, Mr. Goldsmith found it necessary to "Grow with Hudson's," and after 15 years' service to thousands of satisfied patrons in the crowded balcony overlooking the Main Building, with the advent of the new year, the department location was changed to the Woodward Avenue Building, on the large and conveniently located balcony, facing the entrance nearest the corner of Gratiot Avenue. Here he has ample room for comfortable reception and reading rooms; opportunity to install the most up-to-date instruments and more efficiently serve his daily growing number of patrons. Mr. Goldsmith, with an unbroken record of 27 years' successful practice, is recognized as one of the foremost opticians in the state of Michigan. He is a member of the Michigan Society of Optometrists, the American Association of Optometrists, the Detroit Optometry Club and is looked upon as an authority on the proper fitting of glasses.

NOVEL BUTTER CUTTER.

Divides Pound into a Number of Small and Equal Slices.

Among the infinite variety of devices that lighten the housewife's burden and add to the attractiveness of the dinner table is the butter cutter devised by two men in the State of Washington. Nor is this cutter useful in the home alone. In fact, it is probably of more real use in hotels and restaurants where many pounds of butter have to be cut in a day, and



where an equal portion to every customer is a diplomatic necessity. The apparatus consists of an oblong frame, slightly larger than a pound of butter, with handles at each end. Running through the center of the frame lengthwise is a thin sharp strip of metal, the edges pointing out. At right angles to this, and crossing the frame at close intervals, are other knife-like strips. The device is placed over a pound of butter and pressed down, through it dividing the lump into about two dozen equal squares.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, sluggish complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale and sickly. For pure blood, sound indigestion, use Burdock Blood Bitters \$1.00 at all stores.

For any itching skin trouble, piles, eczema, salt rheum, urticaria, scald head, herpes, scabies, Doan's Ointment is highly recommended. 50c a box at all stores.

DOING THEIR DUTY

Our Readers are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty. When they fail to do this the kidneys are weak.

Backache and other kidney ills may follow.

Help the kidneys do their work.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the tested kidney remedy.

Proof of their worth in the following:

Erwin Bruce, Fifth St., Perryburg, Ohio, says: "I was annoyed by attacks of pain in my back and the trouble was always worse when I got up in the morning. Reading of Doan's Kidney Pills, I used them and soon the trouble left. I know of other people who have taken this remedy with benefit. My opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills remains the same as when I publicly expressed it some years ago. The benefit I received has been lasting." Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Bruce had. Foster-McLure Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

FARMS BOUGHT, SOLD OR EXCHANGED

We have 137 farms from 10 to 330 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.

For Sale

318 Edge, \$10,500. 58-acre Fruit Farm, 5 miles from Greenville, Montcalm county; 28 to Grand Rapids, Mich.; 159 acres plow land; 8 pastures; mostly level; clay loam; 1,500 apple trees; fine varieties; adapted to corn, potatoes, wheat; 45 acres seeded; good wire fences; good buildings of all kinds; basement bath; windmill; \$2,500 cash; terms: we have many other bargains in farms; write us, McNamara & DeGonia, 315 Fourth National Bank Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.

FARMS WANTED. We will sell your farm. Entire cost \$15. Farm buyers' catalogue free. Farm Realty Co., McCormick, 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.

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You can have your tires repaired.

Send them to us and we will guarantee satisfaction. You can get the mileage with proper repairs. Write us at once.

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A Life Position

For one good party in each locality. Man or woman. All or spare time. Large income. Pleasant work and legitimate. F. H. McLean & Co., 88 Park St., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED

Ambitious young lady of man to sell our goods.

Send 25 cents for sample and details.

EAGLE DISTRIBUTING CO.

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Large and small, near Detroit, for sale. City income property to exchange for farms. City income property for sale showing 10 per cent. net. If your farm is for sale, write us. We have a large list of buyers. Maloney-Campbell Realty Co. Inc. 304 Free Press Bldg., Detroit.

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

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222 Randolph St., Detroit, Mich.

ART

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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.

LIBRARY PARK HOTEL

OPPOSITE HUDSON STORE

Rates 75c up Noon Lunch 35c

A. E. HAMILTON

MICHIGAN NEWS

EMBARGO TO BE AGAIN PLACED ON MICHIGAN CATTLE

Will Not Be as Strict as Former Quarantine, However.

Washington.—Restoration of the hoof and mouth disease quarantine in Michigan and several other states has been ordered by the secretary of agriculture. The quarantine will not be as strict as the first one imposed, however. Instead of prohibiting all interstate shipment of live stock the new quarantine will permit shipments within the territory north of the Tennessee boundary line and east of the Mississippi river. It will be possible to ship Michigan cattle south or west of these boundaries and cattle can be bought in the restricted area only for immediate slaughter.

The new restrictions have been decided on because isolated cases of disease have been discovered in several shipments recently made from the territory formerly under quarantine. The department of agriculture is fearful of a new outbreak.

FORMER HUDSON WOMAN IS GIVEN LIFE SENTENCE FOR COLORADO MURDER

Mrs. Ida Mercer Appeals to Well-Known Labor Attorney to Aid Her in Fight.

Hudson, Mich.—Denver papers tell of the recent conviction of Mrs. Ida Mercer and her sentence to life imprisonment for killing her son-in-law, Carl E. Ferguson, in their home at South Denver last spring. Mrs. Mercer has appealed from this judgment and employed Clarence Darrow, the noted criminal lawyer to argue her appeal for a new trial in the supreme court. She will be required to begin the serving of her sentence in the prison pending her appeal, according to the Denver papers.

Mrs. Mercer was born and brought up in Hudson and lived here for some time after her marriage to Dr. Wm. Smart, from whom she was afterwards divorced.

TWO MISS. DEATH WHEN FOUR STORES BURN

Homer, Mich.—James Gordon, a grocer, and his wife narrowly escaped death when their store was destroyed by fire, believed of incendiary origin. The Gordons occupied rooms over the store and their loss includes valuable papers and considerable money. The Burned clothing store, Schumaker's restaurant and Ruby's barber shop were also destroyed. The total loss is estimated at \$8,000.

CANADA PREPARING TO CLOSE WAR PORTS

Warns Mariners to Look for Shut Harbor Signals.

Ottawa, Ont.—The Canadian government has given notice that it must close the ports of all nations in a reprisal for the blockade of the Dominion and mariners are notified upon approaching the shores of Canada that a sharp lookout should be kept for signals, and if signals are displayed, it may be taken as an indication that the port or harbor should be approached with caution, as it may be approached with obstruction exists.

KALAMAZOO MAN IS CHARGED WITH SHOOTING

Killed His Wife, It Is Said, After a Quarrel.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—John Martin, a negro, was indicted on charged with shooting his wife. The two were quarreling and it is alleged he shot her after she refused to acquiesce with him. The bullet pierced her skull causing instant death.

Emmett.—Doriel Armstrong, 50 years old, is dead as the result of injuries received when he was thrown from a sleigh one runner of which was held fast by the rail as Armstrong was driving over a railroad crossing.

THREE TIMES HERO ON THE BATTLEFIELD



Corporal Holmes, V. C.

Corporal Holmes of the British army has been decorated with the much coveted Victoria Cross for a series of brave deeds on the battlefield in France. He has been presented with a purse of gold containing over \$1,000, and is hailed in England as one of the war's greatest heroes.

YOUNG DOG'S STRANGE FANCY

A Foe of Cats in General, He Becomes Friend of Black One

Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.—A lady living near here tells of a young dog that is a fierce foe to cats. He will chase them from the house and bark and should he catch one will bite off its tail or inflict bad wounds on its body. Several stray cats came to the lady's home, and she took them in temporarily. Among them was a black one.

One day the black cat followed the mistress to the pasture gate. When the horses were coming pell-mell for their drink the dog stood right over the cat until the last horse had passed through the gate, and the dog was never known to harm his black favorite, but seemed to enjoy her company.

A FAMOUS EYE SPECIALIST

Those who need the services of an optician, optometrist, will find the facilities and experience of W. L. Campau, 38 Grand River Ave. Detroit, the very finest and most satisfactory.



W. L. Campau, The Optician.

W. L. Campau guarantees vision, accuracy and exact manufacturing optician with a large department for doing all optical repairing. Prices are always right and the very latest ideas in glasses are always on hand. Lenses are ground to order. W. L. Campau is rightly considered one of the leading opticians of the middle-west, he has had over 15 years' practical experience, and as your eyes are not to be trifled with it pays to take a little extra effort to go to the expert who will serve you best.

ENGLAND'S ELECTION MANNERS

The Speaker is Aware He is Subject to Interruption.

If American is the paradise, England is the purgatory, of the political speaker, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. He is very far from being allowed in England to have things all his own way. It is an unwritten law of the country that he is liable to contradiction. Any man in the audience may get up and dispute any statement he pleases, and the orator is not allowed to disregard the interruption, but has to stop and argue the matter out with his adversary. The heckler has a recognized standing, and all Englishmen are hecklers, and especially all English workingmen. In a company of six you have only to show an American that five are against him to convince him that he is wrong. That is just when an English workingman would become finally convinced that he was the only sane person in the room. If you ever watched an English workingman heckling Mr. Balfour on the subject of Chinese labor, you have yet to learn of what a political meeting is capable. These contests are followed by the audience with supreme zest and good humor. If they threaten to become too protracted, the interrupter is pulled down in his seat by willing hands from behind, or simply thrown out of the hall. In a political campaign for the first time in the history of English electioneering, some ladies had to be forcibly removed from a meeting. They were earnest women, suffragists, and as the speaker of the occasion, who was no less than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, would not stop to pay any attention to them, they proceeded to hoist a banner (upside down, as it happened), and to address the audience in competition with the Prime Minister. After five minutes of uproarious confusion, the police and some of the officials of the meeting gently but very firmly half carried and half pushed them out of the hall.

15,000,000 Umbrellas a Year.

Up to a few years ago, it is said, only seven patents on umbrellas had been issued in the United States in one hundred years, this despite the fact, says the American Interior, that the annual production of umbrellas in this country is close to 15,000,000.

The ribs and stems of an umbrella are generally made in factories, having a specialty of these items and sent thence to the real manufacturer. Here first the men whose work it is to assemble the parts insert a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod, and puts on the handle.

In cutting the cloth seventy-five thicknesses of fabric are arranged upon a splitting table at which skilled operators work. In another room are a number of girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is but a day's work for one of these girls. The rain comes at which they work, having a speed of one thousand revolutions a minute.

After hemming, the cloth is cut into triangular pieces, with a knife to be sure, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and the frames are ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame in the average umbrella.

The handle is next glued on and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection. By far the greater number of umbrellas today are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may be used, however, such as horn, china, bone, agate, pearl, ivory, silver and gold. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the construction of the more expensive grades of umbrellas, some of which, in price, have been known to bring as high as \$150 or \$200. A wooden handle may likewise be expensive, depending upon the quality of the wood used. Ebony, petrified wood, fir, oak, and cedar are as well known to the umbrella man—15,000,000 umbrellas a year.

The umbrella has been developing rapidly during the last few years.

We pick up even a cheap one nowadays press a button and the top spreads itself like an eagle ready for its flight. We are going away and an ordinary umbrella is too long to put in our grip. We find among our assortment of umbrellas and parasols one that is meant for just such an emergency, and which, in a most accommodating manner, folds up to suit the size of our traveling bag. Other new ones look with a key. Some spread shade over eight or nine feet of territory, and manufacturers aver that these are but a few of the improvements which we may expect.

A Source of Natural Soap.

It is said that in a mountain near Elko, Nevada, there is an inexhaustible supply of pure soap. One may enter the mine with a butcher's knife and cut as large a piece as he wants. It is beautifully mottled, and on being exposed to the air hardens somewhat. The mountain of clay is of fine texture, and it contains boracic acid, soda, and borate of lime. Its color is given it by the iron and other minerals. In its natural state it is rather strong in alkali, and removes ink and other stains readily. At one time it was used on the Pullman cars, but when its peculiar origin became generally known passengers appropriated it so extensively for souvenirs that the company was forced to go back to the common soap of commerce.

CURING MEAT ON THE FARM

Useful Recipes for the Economical Preservation of Beef and Pork.

The best way to eat meat is to eat it while fresh, for there is no way of preserving it that will retain all the nutrition and all the flavor. It is, nevertheless, frequently desirable to cure meat at home, and there is no reason why this can not be done satisfactorily, and economically. Salt, sugar or molasses, baking soda and a little saltpeter are the only ingredients necessary.

Ordinarily the curing of meat should be begun from 24 to 36 hours after the animal is slaughtered. This allows sufficient time for the animal heat to leave the meat entirely, but not sufficient to permit decay to set in. Once the meat is tainted no amount of preservatives will bring back its proper flavor. On the other hand, if salt is applied too soon obnoxious gases will be retained and the meat will possess an offensive odor. It is also impossible to obtain good results when the meat is frozen.

Three useful recipes for popular forms of cured meats are given below. The only equipment necessary for them are the ingredients already mentioned and clean hardwood barrel, or a large stone jar, or crock. In considering these recipes it is well to remember that, on the whole, brine-cured meats are best for farm use. They are less trouble to prepare and the brine affords better protection against insects and vermin. A cool, moist cellar is the best place for brine curing. The cellar should be dark and tight enough to prevent flies and vermin.

CORNEBEEF—The pieces commonly used for corning are the plate, rump, cross ribs and brisket, or in other words the cheaper cuts of meat. The loin, ribs and other fancy cuts are more often used fresh, and since there is more or less waste of nutrients in corning this is well. The pieces for corning should be cut into convenient sized joints, say five or six inches square. It should be the aim to cut them all about the same thickness, so that they will make an even layer in the barrel.

Meat from fat animals makes poorer corned beef than that from poor animals. When the meat is thoroughly cooled it should be cornea as soon as possible, as any delay in the meat is likely to spoil the brine during the corning process. Under no circumstances should the meat be brined while it is warm. Weigh the meat and allow 8 pounds of salt to each 100 pounds. Sprinkle a layer of salt one quarter of an inch in depth over the bottom of the barrel, pack in as close as possible the cuts of meat, making a layer 5 or 6 inches in thickness; then put on a layer of salt, following that with another layer of meat, repeat until the meat and salt have been packed in the barrel, care being used to reserve salt enough for a good layer over the top. After the package has stood overnight add for every 100 pounds of meat 1 pound of sugar, 2 ounces of baking soda and 4 ounces of saltpeter dissolved in a gallon of tepid water. Three gallons more of water should be sufficient to cover this quantity. In case more or less than 100 pounds of meat is to be cornea make the brine in the proportion given. A loose board cover, weighted down with a heavy stone or piece of iron, should be put on the meat to keep all of it under the brine. In case any mould project rust would start and the brine would spoil in a short time.

It is not necessary to boil the brine except in warm weather. If the meat has been cornea during the winter and must be kept into the summer season it would be well to watch the brine closely during the spring, as it is more likely to spoil at that time than at any other season. If the brine appears to be rosy or does not drip freely from the finger when immersed and lifted it should be turned off and new brine added, after carefully washing the meat. The sugar or molasses in the brine has a tendency to ferment, and unless the brine is kept in a cool place there is sometimes trouble from this source. The meat should be kept in the brine 23 to 49 days to secure thorough corning.

DRIED BEEF—The round is commonly used for dried beef, the inside of the thigh being considered as the choicest piece, as it is slightly more tender than the outside of the round. The round should be cut lengthwise of the grain of the meat in preparing for dried beef, so that the muscle fibers may be cut crosswise when the dried beef is sliced for table use. A tight jar or cask is necessary for curing. The process is as follows: To each 100 pounds of meat weigh out 5 pounds of salt, 3 pounds of granulated sugar, and 2 ounces of saltpeter; mix thoroughly together. Rub the meat on all surfaces with a third of the mixture and pack it in the jars as tightly as possible. Allow it to remain three days, when it should be removed and rubbed again with another third of the mixture. In repacking put at the bottom the pieces that were on top the first time. Let stand for three days, when they should be removed and rubbed with the remaining third of the mixture and allowed to stand three days more. The meat is then ready to be removed from the pickle. The liquid forming in the jars should not be removed, but the meat should be repacked in the liquid each time. After being removed from the pickle the meat should be smoked and hung in a dry attic or near the kitchen fire where the water will evaporate from it.

It may be used at any time after smoking, although the longer it hangs in the dry atmosphere the drier it will get. The drier the climate in general the more easily meats can be dried. In arid regions good dried meat can be made by exposing it fresh to the air, with protection from flies.

PLAIN SALT PORK—Rub each piece of meat with common salt and pack closely in a barrel. Let stand over night. The next day weigh out 10 pounds of salt and 2 ounces of saltpeter to each 100 pounds of meat and dissolve in 4 gallons of boiling water. Pour this brine over the meat when cold, cover and weight down to keep it under the brine. Meat will pack best if cut into pieces about 6 inches square. The pork should be kept in the brine till used.

SUGAR CURED HAMS AND BACON—When the meat is cold rub each piece with salt and allow it to drain over night. Then pack it in a barrel with the hams and shoulders in the bottom, using the strips of bacon to fill in between or to put on top. Weigh out for each 100 pounds of meat 8 pounds of salt, 2 pounds of brown sugar and 2 ounces of saltpeter. Dissolve all in 4 gallons of water, and cover the meat with the brine. For summer use it will be safest to boil the brine before using. In that case it should be thoroughly cooled before it is used. For winter curing it is not necessary to boil the brine. Bacon strips should remain in this brine four to six weeks; hams six to eight weeks. This is a standard recipe and has given the best of satisfaction. Hams and bacon cured in the spring will keep right through the summer after they are smoked. The meat will be sweet and palatable if it is properly smoked, and the flavor will be very good.

TURKESTAN ALFALFA SEED FOUND INFERIOR

The Commercial Variety Both Higher in Price and Poorer in Quality Than Home-Grown Product.

A warning to alfalfa growers to avoid the use of commercial Turkestan seed is contained in Department Bulletin No. 138 of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, under the title of "Commercial Turkestan Alfalfa Seed."

Specialists of the department have been investigating the comparative merits of different kinds of alfalfa seeds, and have reached the conclusion that there is nothing to recommend the Turkestan variety for general use in this country. It is, they say, particularly unsuited to the humid climate of the east, which as a matter of fact uses most of the Turkestan seed imported into this country. This seed is also not sufficiently hardy to warrant its general use in the upper Mississippi valley where hardness is an important factor. The investigators, however, are careful to distinguish between commercial Turkestan alfalfa and special strains of Turkestan alfalfa that have been developed from certain introductions of seed from Turkey. A valuable variety of alfalfa unquestionably exists in central Asia, but these are at present only fitted for use in experimental work in breeding.

At the present time approximately one-fifth of the alfalfa seed used in the United States is imported. Of this quantity, practically all is percent in the last few months, come from Russia. Turkestan is the European market commercial Turkestan is the cheapest seed available; in this country its whole sale price is less than that of domestic seed.

In spite of this fact, however, a mis taken belief in its superior qualities has resulted in raising its retail price to a point frequently above that of domestic seed. No such preference is shown in the alfalfa growing regions of Europe. There French seed is commonly considered the best, with Italian running next and Turkestan last. Under these circumstances very little French and Italian seed finds its way to the United States, the bulk of the imports being, as already stated, the cheap commercial Turkestan.

Fortunately, growers who wish to avoid this variety can readily identify it by the presence of Russian knapweed seeds. These seeds have not been found anywhere except in commercial Turkestan seed, and here they are practically always present. Russian knapweed is in some ways similar to quack grass, Johnson grass and Canada thistle, spreading by seeds and underground rootstocks. The seeds are slightly larger than those of alfalfa and can not all be removed by any practicable method of machine cleaning. Their chalky white color makes them especially conspicuous, and their symmetrical form slightly wedge shaped, distinguishes them from the notched seed of other species often found in varieties of alfalfa from other sections. The knapweed seeds, however, are not usually found in large quantities, and any lot of alfalfa should therefore be examined in bulk. The examination of small samples is not sufficient to show whether the alfalfa comes from Turkestan or not.

Kansas Gets 250,000 Trees From the Agricultural College

A quarter of a million young trees have been shipped by the forestry department of the Kansas State Agricultural College in ten days. Of Chinese arbor vitae trees alone 150,000 have been sent out. Other kinds for which there has been a heavy demand are the carlins, of which 50,000 have been shipped, and honey locust, which has a ten days total of 20,000. The demand from Kansas farmers for young trees, says State Forester C. A. Scott, is greater than ever before, while weather conditions are thoroughly favorable for excellent growth.

ADVANCED STYLES



For Early Spring

Snappy Silk and Braid Turban trimmed with flower wreath; three different styles to select from.

any color special \$1.49 for one week, at

ART MILLINERY

61 Gratiot Ave., Cor. Broadway DETROIT, MICH.

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W. E. CAMPAU Optometrists & Mfg. Optician 38 Grand River Moderate Prices DETROIT

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For improved firms in all locations for sale or exchange for Detroit property. Offices 1016 17 18 corner of Commerce Building, Cor. of State and Griswold Sts., Detroit, Mich.

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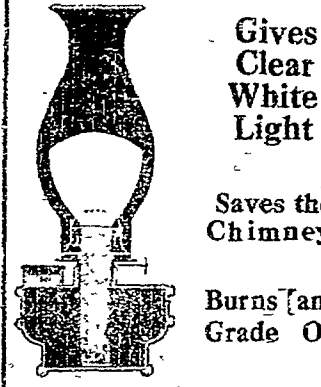
From two old tires we make one Double Tread Tire which we guarantee will outwear any new tire. We are the original double tread MFG. Co. So don't be misled. AUTO TIRE EXCHANGE 30 E. Larned St. and 27 E. 1st St. Tel. 614 Ave., Detroit Phone Can. 2121

ONE Steel Mantel BURNER

Gives as Much Light as Three Common Burners

REASON WHY

It converts Kerosene Oil into GAS and BURNS the GAS



Odorless. No Loose Parts Durable

SENT PREPAID Complete with wick 30c Upon receipt of

In Cash, Stamps or Money Order

No. 1 Burner uses 3/4-inch wick. No. 2 Burner uses 1-inch wick. Specify Size Wanted.

Your Money Back If You Want It. So It amounts to same as a FREE TRIAL

WRITE TODAY Chapman Mfg. Co. 335 Erie Street TOLEDO, OHIO

"BOOSTERS CLUB" GOOD THING FOR THESE BOYS AND THEIR TOWN; A POPULAR CLUB



Boosters club officers. Left to right, top: Harry Johnson, chief of police, and Robert Conklin, secretary; bottom, William Hoaglin, vice president; Jack Bedient, mayor, and Donald Terrell, treasurer.

One of the most popular organizations in the Michigan town of Albion is the Young Boosters club, composed of sixty boys whose ages range from nine to twelve years. Clean living, clean sports and the propagation of a good citizenship spirit form the purpose of the club. Meetings are held weekly and business sessions are conducted under strict parliamentary rules. Music and games follow the business sessions.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

NORTHVILLE, MICH., FEB 26, 1915

The recent unearthing and ga

[illegible]

Modern educators are waking up to the fact that in some way the schools are shy on one of the fundamentals—the art of correct spelling. At the beginning of the present year at the M. A. C., for instance, something like 18 per cent of the entrants, all high school graduates, failed in spelling. At Battle Creek, the High school students are found to be very poor spellers, and the same condition is noted in a great many places, so much so that leading educators are advising the inauguration of the old-fashioned "spell downs" as a regular feature of public school work. A good many people, who are not yet very aged, either, can remember when the prize for "leaving off head" in the spelling class was the highest honor the country pupil could win, and the spelling matches between rival dis-

Miss Ruth Chadwick of Detroit of h

baptist people who for some reason
have not yet fallen into line. But

PHONE ONE TWO

Our enterprising citizen, T. G. Richardson, has added to his already considerable real estate holdings in the apartment line in Detroit, by the purchase of the Commonwealth apartment from S. D. Lathrop of St. Clair. The building is a three-story, six-family one, each apartment including six rooms and bath, and stands on a 17x30 foot lot at 80-82 Commonwealth avenue, and is valued at \$22,600.

See the "Bright Light," at the Edison office. It is never
than the Tungsten - and more efficient. Made for interior
as well as exterior illumination.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

By order of the Judge of Probate, the undersigned, guardians of Earl and Floyd Carpenter, will sell at Public Auction at the Town Hall, in the Village of South Lyor, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1915

At 2.30 P M Standard Time

The 160-acre farm, known as the Willis Carpenter farm, 5 miles east of South Lyon, or 3 miles west and 2 miles north of Northville. 80 acres of this farm is in the Township of Lyon and 80 acres in the Township of Novi, and each 80 will be offered separately if so desired.

An-Abstract and Clear Title Furnished. \$100 Deposit will be required from successful bidder to bind sale. **TERMS—CASH.**

D. B. LYONS AND L. W. LOVEWELL
GUARDIANS OF EARL AND FLOYD CARPENTER.

Help the Kidneys

Northville Readers Are Learning The Way.

It's the little kidney ail—The lame, weak or aching back—The unnoticed urinary disorders—That may lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.

When the kidneys are weak, Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for weak kidneys.

Doan's have been used in kidney troubles for 50 years.

Endorsed by 30,000 people—endorsed at home.

Proof in a Northville citizen's statement.

"Mrs. Sarah Rorabacher, Lake St., Northville, Mich., says: 'Lifting was what started my kidneys bothering me. The kidney secretions were unnatural. I heard what Doan's Kidney Pills had done for others so I used them and they gave me great relief, quickly restoring my kidneys to a normal condition. I gladly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others because of the good they did me.'"

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

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Leave at Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

Leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 5:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:15 p. m.

Leave Farmington for Northville at 11:15 p. m.; for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 12:30 a. m.

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

Northville to Farmington, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 6:45 a. m., 6:45 a. m. and hourly to 6:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and midnight.

W. L. B. CLARK'S MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

YOUR STOMACH MAKES A SOUL MAN.

This is the day of the optimist. The "don't worry" man is a gentle smiling chap who looks forward to a bright future of health and happiness.

The pessimist is scorned. He is blamed for a surly and gloomy disposition and receives no sympathy for his morbid forebodings. It isn't altogether right.

Many a man gets the reputation for having a sour disposition, when the truth of the matter is that he has a sour stomach.

NEAL'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

will help that man.

A good digestion is a blessing. Neal's Dyspepsia Tablets bring a blessing. Two sizes, 25c and 50c.

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FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

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

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Northville Newslets.

Some mud

Primary registration tomorrow.

Two days before we can March it.

Township Primary election March 3rd.

Mrs. Kate Yerkes is quite seriously sick.

First 1915 robin was seen here last Monday.

T. W. Wood is suffering with a severe attack of grip.

Mrs. Bert Wood has been one of the grip victims this week.

The favorite (?) ailment these days seems, by long odds, to be grip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schoultz entertained the Critteron club last week Thursday.

Mrs. Albert Bauer, who has been ill with appendicitis is slowly improving in health.

Mrs. Susan L. Brown, of this place, now living in Pontiac, is suing F. S. Brown for divorce.

Catholic services will be held in Catermole hall Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, standard time.

Special communication Northville lodge No. 136 E. & A. M. Monday evening. Work in M. M. degree. Refreshments.

Joe Montgomery has purchased the Haddock house on Rogers street and will move his family there about the tenth of next month.

Henry German has repurchased the farm on the Base line which he sold a few years ago to H. K. Bryan, and will again occupy it later on.

The Record was misinformed as to J. D. Lally's accepting a position in the schools at St. Louis, Mo. Instead he goes to St. Louis, Mich., for three years for \$5,500.

Says the Carleton Times: Cutting a man's hair with his hat on, was one of the events this week that will be remembered by one of our local barbers. But which had the hat on the barber or the barber's?

A mud big way connecting Detroit and Lansing is practically assured for next summer. Ingham, Gladwin and Livingston counties have accepted an offer made by R. E. Ode of \$100 a mile in addition to state reward money. It is to be known as the Red highway.

Solewalks full of roller skating youngsters; boys playing marbles, increasing number of automobiles spluttering through the mud, stories of wild geese flying northward are "signs of spring" that we may regretfully recall when we are getting our February weather in March.

Senator Corbett of Oakland has introduced a bill which would make a great change in the inland lake fishing by providing that bluegills, sunfish, perch, catfish bass and crappies can be taken only with hook and line. Blue gills and sunfish must be at least five inches in length; catfish, bass and crappies seven and perch eight.

The Farmers' Institute held in the Baptist church here last week Thursday drew a large crowd of men from this and surrounding villages. The topic discussed by the several speakers, were of much interest and profit to every farmer. Such institutes are well worth all the efforts put forth to hold them and should occur more frequently.

The South Lion Herald remarks that it has been under its present ownership six years, and that the effort to give its subscribers a good paper seems to be appreciated. Judging from subscription list and advertising patronage from the "esteemed contemporary" viewpoint, a checklist that didn't appreciate such a paper as the Herald would be made up of a queer lot of people.

The Detroit News' "Afterthought" paragraphist introduced to his audience some little time ago the "Well known Lock sisters"—"Pud. Soc." etc. Immediately something less than a dozen people began suggesting other members of the "Lock Family," but not one of the suggesters has mentioned that world-famous performer of mystery acts, Sher-Lock nor the equine specialist Fet-lock.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat White, \$1.40. Red—\$1.45.

Oats—55c.

Shelled Corn—75c.

Hogs, live—

Dressed Hogs—\$8.50.

Eggs—24c. Butter—26c.

Lamb, alive—\$7.00.

Veal Calves—10 1-2c per lb.

Beef Hides—15c.

Senior play March 10.

Dancing school Tuesday evening in the Ladies' Library.

A mass meeting will be held in the Alhambra theater Monday evening.

Dr. D. B. Henry is able to be at work again after his recent illness.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Stage a son, William Lester, Thursday, February 23.

Churches in Royal Oak are again open after being closed several weeks on account of an epidemic of scarlet fever in that village.

Two new candidates were initiated into the L. O. T. M. in today evening. A pot luck supper was served at the close of the work.

Northville people saw with great surprise an announcement in the Detroit News Wednesday night of the engagement of Miss Ruth Warren to William Gorton.

The date for the musical to be given by Miss Lizzie Emery of Detroit and Guy Filkins, under the auspices of the Library board, has been definitely fixed for March 24, next.

One of the latest popular songs which is now being put on records for photographs was composed by B. J. Thompson of this place. It is entitled, "The Farmer's Daughter."

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Terrill and 14 Salem friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Terrill Wednesday afternoon at their home on West street, the occasion being their fortieth wedding anniversary.

Special meeting of O. E. S. Friday afternoon, March 5, at 4 o'clock for initiatory work, to be followed by a banquet at 8:30. The Pontiac Chapter will be guests of this order at that time and will have charge of the degree work in the evening.

About 32 members of the Northville L. O. T. M. went to Plymouth on Thursday evening of last week where they were guests of that city's order. A six o'clock dinner was served followed by a regular meeting of the lodge and a splendid program.

The Camp Fire girls and Blue Bird Society will take part in a three scene opera, "The Blue Bird," which is to be given in the new Alhambra theater this Friday evening. Montgomery's four piece orchestra will furnish selection between acts.

About six years removed from the concert stage, in the M. P. church, Wednesday evening. Those taking part were, Guy Filkins, organist, Dr. Harry Black, of Milford, soloist, and Mrs. R. M. Porter, reader a combination that afforded a splendid concert in merit.

The new term of lessons in Miss Bell's dancing school begins next week Tuesday, so that it will be to the advantage of those desiring to enter the class to do so next week. The box step, one step, two step and old fashioned waltz will be taught, beginning at 7:30 o'clock each Tuesday evening.

The entertainment, "The Ball," given by Mrs. T. H. Turner in the Presbyterian church Tuesday evening was well attended. A series of twelve tableaux were posed for by eight young ladies and little Miss Dorothy Lawrence, while appropriate selections were rendered by the Northville orchestra. The receipts, \$21.00, were turned over to the missionary society.

Keep March 19 in your mind for a treat of rare talent. "Uncle Si" in his predicament will be at the Alhambra on the above date ably supported by a cast of well known people who will afford you a good entertainment. "Uncle Si's" various troubles assisted by a spinster lady and a gentleman of color provide much humor. Specialties will be given between acts.

An old get-rich-quick plan which has been revived recently, and is going the newspaper rounds is a sure thing—if you do it. In thirty days you can be a multimillionaire if you will begin tomorrow. Deposit in the bank just one penny, and then double the amount every day for thirty days and there you are. Even twenty days of following this process will set you up nicely in business.

It had been feared that Northville was getting behind the times, as up to last Monday nobody had reported seeing the "first robin" here, although the papers had been telling about 'em for some days. Even Wrandotte, a village down near Escorse had reported the birds. Northville can stay on the map, after all. And besides, the local caterpillars are out, too, and only Detroit has reported any of these.

Just a few mattresses left at reduced prices at Schrader Bros.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Regular convention on Tuesday Evening, February 23rd.

N. C. SCHRADER, C. C.

C. B. Bristol, K. of R. & S.

FEATURE AT THE NEWALHEIUM THEATER

On Tuesday evening, March 2, the first two reels of "The Million Dollar Mystery" will be shown at the Alhambra theater. This famous photo story is in 42 reels and two reels of it will be given every Tuesday evening.

The Plymouth Garage last week unanimously adopted a resolution endorsing a dry election in Plymouth.

John Klumo is suffering with a broken leg. A beam scale toppled over while he was working in the Stumpson Scale factory, Wednesday and fractured one of his legs.

The sick people in the Ball-Neal home are much better. Mr. Neal, who has been quite ill again, Mrs. Neal, who has the grippe, Mrs. Ball, who become ill through nervousness and Mr. Ball, are all on the road to recovery.

When T. G. Richardson arrived home from Detroit Monday evening he found his children and grandchildren waiting there to help him celebrate his birthday. The house was appropriately decorated and a birthday dinner the guests had brought along, was also a part of the surprise.

Old Wine in New Bottles.

Dad (from the hall)—Why Marjorie, how can the light be in here? Freddy (the father, not a college graduate in mind)—Yes, sir. Protes for Monsternberg has a theory the brilliant light beams the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the degree of illumination is kept vivid and the mental faculties active.—Indis.

Taking Notice

Cutting up in four days oh? Yes? This is rapid progress. "Faster" said it would be three weeks for you could sit up and take no notice. But he hasn't seen my pants yet.

Doc Says==

BUY BARKER COLLARS

They are Stylish and Distinctive. Not different enough to be conspicuous. Just enough to impart that degree of individuality that characterizes people of refinement. They please the trade. They are the only 2 for 25c Collar that is made of Pure Sun-Bleached Irish-Linen, which makes them wear better than Cotton; will not shrink or stretch—and cost no more.

We have just received two new ones, the "Oneida" and the "Dunkirk." The Oneida is Strictly a Young Man's Collar. 2 1-4 inch from 2 Lock back. The Dunkirk is more Conservative, but Strictly up to date. Remember they are Pure Linen.

BOYS' 2-PC BLUE SERGE SUITS

Blue Serge 2-Piece Suits for the Boys. Strictly 10-Week Style. These suits are made the new Wilson Perfect style. They are Full Lined, Cut Large and Roomy and Absolutely Fast Color. Sizes 10 to 18 years.

Price, \$5.00

These Suits would cost you a more money in any large town and the mail order houses do not carry them—as they are too good for them.

SPRING HATS

Youthfulness is Emphasized in our New Spring Hats. Our New Spring Line is in stock. Young Men and Men who want to keep looking young will go out of their way to find a store where Newland Hats are sold, because their Distinctiveness and Youthfulness as well as their High Quality and Reasonable Prices offered to them.

The Newland Hat of which we are Sole Agents, in Northville, fits the above bill to a dot. The Newland Hat has the Punch.

Cut Silk Neckwear

In a Variety of Patterns and Color Combinations to extensive too enumerate. In a word—they cover every up-to-date idea combined for your benefit.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE,


MICHIGAN.

OUR SERVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

The attention which we give to an account is not measured by the amount of money deposited. We cordially invite young men to open accounts with this bank subject to check, thereby enabling them to have an accurate record of their expenditures and place their financial affairs upon a systematic basis. Small as well as large accounts are welcome.

Interest on Savings deposits for the full time.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK
Northville, Michigan.



Rx For your aching feet try our plasters and salves and obtain relief.

Are Your Feet Troublesome?

Most people, unfortunately, have trouble with their feet. We have been able to relieve many when in pain from corns, bunions, etc. Our plasters and salves are recommended even to the most chronic sufferers. If you have this trouble try our remedies and see if they don't help you. Why fog out your brain with pain that can be relieved?

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE
THE REXALL STORE. Northville, Michigan.

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

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office

THE MAN IN THE WELL

BY PIERRE SALES

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SYNOPSIS

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

The police found it curious that the words on the receipt were half effaced as though the paper had been in the water.

The newspapers stated that the police had now solved the mystery. It was evident that Jean Farades had been murdered by his two nephews, and that Jacques Velizay was an accomplice, and in all probability Paul Merseins, the stock broker, was implicated.

The victim had brought quite a fortune with him from India. They had taken his stocks and bonds from him, and had given him a receipt for same, and later they had killed him. The receipt had evidently fallen in the water with him, and the murderers had not been able to get it until some days later. The police failed to understand why they had not burned it immediately. A description of the two men was sent broadcast, and the police were on the watch at the fortifications. "How dreadful!" Jacques a murderer," cried Jeanne when she had read the papers. "And Paul and Valentine. If we tell the police where they have gone they will stop them and get their fathers, will they not?" "We can only wait for them to return," Jeanne said, little realizing all that would happen before that time.

CHAPTER VII

The Villa.

Mr. Harcourt called as usual on a fine morning and found the villa empty. He went to the garden which stretched before the villa and found it deserted.

He went to the well and found the water as usual. He went to the garden and found it deserted. He went to the well and found the water as usual.

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"That's good," said Harcourt, smacking his lips, after his first taste of the old brandy, "excellent." "Does this remind you of anything?"

"Yes, our little suppers with Jean Farades. If any man liked this brand, it was old Jean. And to think that he may never come back here again! We were old friends."

"That shows how much he thought of you," remarked Merseins, "for it appears that he was very secretive." "With his clients, yes; but not with old friends. No one ever knew what he did with his money."

"Yes, he had money. Two or three hundred thousand francs," said Jacques.

Harcourt burst out laughing. "Oh, the old humbug! Is that what he let's you think? But there, it is no business of mine. I'm talking too much."

Jacques poured out another glass of brandy. Harcourt protested, but finally drank it. He put his elbows on the table and began to talk.

"It's a good million that he had, gentlemen. Three hundred thousand francs was the last amount that he deposited. Ah, Jean, the old humbug!"

A million! Jacques and Merseins gasped. Then Jacques, trying to speak carelessly, said: "He only mentioned to me this three hundred thousand francs, and said that it was invested in English and French railway shares."

"Yes, that is so. The rest he had placed out bit by bit. He did not even tell me with whom he had placed it, but I got to know all the same."

"I am surprised that he did not tell you, because he told me that he had his banker here. In fact, I am worried over a little matter concerning him. We were doing a little business before I started from France, and Jean Farades told me to go to his banker here and he would arrange the matter for me. I came off in such a hurry that I forgot to ask him for the address."

"Oh, it's John J. Smith. He does not live far from here. After dinner, if you like, we'll take a stroll and I'll show you his place."

"I shall be very much obliged." After dinner Harcourt and the two friends walked into the business quarters of Calcutta. The streets were very quiet. Soon the hotel proprietors stopped before a small office building and pointed to the second floor.

"Smith's offices are there, where you see a light in the window," he said.

"A light at night in an English office. That is odd," remarked Jacques. "Thanks, Harcourt, for showing us the street. Tomorrow I'll come down and see him."

Harcourt was now very talkative, and would have continued their walk until morning. The two friends insisted upon returning to the hotel. As soon as they were rid of him, they came to the conclusion that they were not sleeping and they slipped out and made their way back to Smith's office. The light was still in the window.

It is such an extraordinary thing for an Englishman to work at night in India," said Jacques. "It is odd to say the least. What is it on the sign—commission agent, huh? The same as Calcutta. I wonder if Smith has any clients here. We'll soon see."

Jacques rang the bell. A woman opened the door. She seemed surprised to see any one at that late hour.

"I want to see Mr. John J. Smith," said Jacques.

"Mr. Smith is only here in the daytime," answered the woman.

"But there is a light in his office, and as we have some important business we thought that he might give us a few minutes of his time now."

The woman seemed confused. "You must be making a mistake," she said. "I am sure there is no light there."

Jacques took a step back and looked up at the second floor. The light had gone.

"Sorry to have disturbed you," he said. "We've made a mistake. The woman closed the door."

"It is hardly likely that a man sleeps there. We'll wait for him in this doorway."

A quarter of an hour later a man came out of the building and walked down the street. He was a big man with a dissipated, bloated face, but he was well groomed and had the appearance of a well-to-do business man.

He passed the doorway where they were waiting. They followed at a distance, hoping that they could learn whether the man were Smith or not. He lit a cigar and walked on to the residential quarter and entered a cafe. A group of men who were drinking at a table beckoned to him. "Hello, Smith. Come over here," they called out.

Smith nodded to them and said he was expecting some one. Evidently the man for whom he was looking had not arrived, for he sat down alone at a table.

Jacques and Paul took a seat at the next table. Toward eleven o'clock a man came into the cafe and walked straight up to him. The stranger sat down and the two men began to talk in the half-English and half-Hindu patois that Jacques barely understood. Soon Smith pulled out his watch.

"Eleven-thirty. It's time to be off," he said.

He went out with his companion. Merseins and Velizay followed. They walked through the European quarter and reached the banks of the Ganges.

They were now in the center of the Hindu quarter, where not a European was to be seen. A few white forms glided stealthily along in the dark shadows of the wall. The night was magnificent.

Now and again a Hindu would burst forth into a weird song. They passed before several taverns which were filled with Arabs and Hindus. Suddenly Smith and his companion changed their course and went down a filthy, narrow street with miserable dwellings on either side.

There is something suspicious about a European working in an office at night," said Jacques, "and who comes into the lowest quarters of the city instead of going home to bed. See! They are stopping."

They had reached a tract of waste ground, in the middle of which was a low house almost in ruins. Smith knocked on the door.

"It looks like some bandit's den," said Paul.

The door of the hut was opened. Smith went in with his companion. "How can we find out what they are doing in there?" said Paul.

"They've shut the door. Let us get as near as we can. We might be able to see inside somehow."

They reached the little hut. Not a sound could be heard from inside. They walked around it.

"We must find out what is going on inside," said Paul. "Even if we can't hear them, we ought to get a look at them."

"Give me your shoulder," whispered Jacques. "I'm going to climb to the top."

Paul bent down, and in a moment Jacques had clambered on the straw roof, which covered the shanty.

There was a tiny skylight in the roof. Jacques pulled aside some wisps of straw and peered in.

"Can you see anything?" asked Merseins softly from below.

"Yes. Come up. I'll give you a hand."

Soon they were both lying on the roof and able to see clearly what was passing inside. They were looking down into a fair-sized room which was hung with matting. From the front door three steps led down into the room. The floor was of earth.

Smith and his companion were standing before a Hindu who was squatting on some cushions. The walls were covered with strange objects—bones and skulls and all the usual paraphernalia that the Hindu fakirs show in their dens.

"If I saw a room like that in Paris I should say that it belonged to a fake fortune teller," whispered Paul.

"Yes; it's the same sort of thing," answered Jacques. "Only they are more numerous and exercise more influence over people here than they do in Europe. The poor place implicit faith in these men."

"Also rich Europeans, from the look of it," remarked Merseins dryly. "They have not come to have their fortunes told. These men sell terrible poisons. That is what makes them so feared—their knowledge of various poisons against which no physician can do anything."

"Perhaps they have come after some poison tonight."

The conversation between the Hindu and his two visitors became very animated. From the roof it was impossible to hear what they were saying, but it could plainly be seen that they were asking the Hindu for something that, for some reason or other, he seemed loathe to give.

They continued to argue. Finally the Hindu took a small vial from beneath his robe and showed it to his visitors. Smith stretched out his hand to take it, but the Hindu drew back the vial and held out his other hand. Again there was a discussion between the three men.

Ellis, driving a bargain. He's a smart business man," whispered Jacques.

But it was not the price to which Smith was objecting; he wanted to purchase the contents of the vial solely on the Hindu's word. The truth was that he wanted to have what was in the bottle demonstrated.

At last the Hindu was stubborn. Then, after further talk, he got up from his couch and led them to a little dog that had been sleeping near him. Smith handed the Hindu some money; this was evidently the price of the dog. The Hindu took a small pan and put a small piece of dough in it, and poured out a few drops of the liquid which the bottle contained.

The dog swallowed what was given to him, in a few moments the animal was rolling on the floor in convulsions. The attack passed; the Hindu poured a few more drops into the dog's mouth, it had another attack; then rolled over, dead.

"That's conclusive enough," whispered Merseins.

"I'd give something to know what he was doing that for," replied Jacques. "Smith then paid for the bottle of poison, and he and his companion left the hut. Jacques and Paul remained lying flat on the roof for a few moments. They waited until the two men had turned into the narrow street with its miserable dwellings, and then jumped down. They ran to the top of the street, but Smith and his companion had disappeared.

"He's gone," said Paul.

"Bah! We have made some progress," Jacques answered. "We know where his office is situated, and the cafe he frequents. We also know that he buys poison from a Hindu fakir, and that he pays well for it. He knows nothing whatever about us; so we have the advantage."

"What good is that?"

"Why, we are going to get well acquainted with him. I think he is a downright scoundrel, and we can put him in the same class as Andre Calesse. Rogues are as big fools as any one if you hold out a snare to them by putting a prey within easy reach of their claws."

"Are you going to begin that trick again of going into partnership?"

"No, but something similar. You agree with me that we had better get friendly with him, don't you?"

"I wouldn't relish eating a meal at his table. He might pour some of that stuff he has just bought in some Chartreuse, and that would be the end of us."

"He might do that if he wanted to get rid of us. But we are nothing to him; so we have nothing to fear."

"How much do you think?"

"Five thousand apiece will do. We will place it with him; but we may make up our minds in advance that we shall never see it again."

The next day was scorching. There was not a breath of air. A few people in Calcutta cared to brave the torrid heat, but Jacques was all eagerness to see John J. Smith and have a talk with him. Five minutes before, from the windows of their hotel they had seen him pass down the street.

"We can never go in such heat," groaned Merseins. "I am sure he won't be doing any business today."

"I bet he has gone to his office to get his mail. The letters came in on our boat last evening," said Jacques.

On the veranda of the hotel they saw Mr. Harcourt. He was lying on a lounge, his head covered with a wet cloth. A small colored boy kept off the flies with a large fan. Some iced drinks stood on a table near by.

"You mean to say that you are going out in this heat?" he cried, when he caught sight of the two friends leaving the hotel.

"Business," said Jacques laconically.

"No one does business in Calcutta at this hour."

"Excepting ourselves."

A quarter of an hour later they reached the building where John J. Smith & Co. had their offices. They went up to the second floor and found the name on a brass plate. In the various offices there were no signs of life. The doors were all open; but only a porter or an office boy was left in charge.

It was the same in Smith & Co.'s office. In the first room, where there was only a desk and a chair, they found an office boy fast asleep.

"If Smith is in his office at this hour, it is evidently something interesting that takes him there," said Merseins. "From the looks, it seems that he is the only man about here who works."

They took care not to wake the office boy; they crossed a passage, then passed through to offices, and stood before a door bearing the words

Private Office JOHN J. SMITH

Jacques had no scruples; he deliberately stooped down and glued his eye to the keyhole. Smith was seated with his back to the door. He was carefully reading a long letter. Suddenly he struck his leg on the table in anger.

"The fool!" he cried. Beside him on the table was a cablegram. "I'd like to know what that letter contains," whispered Jacques. "I'll continue to watch him and you knock on the door."

Merseins knocked. Smith jumped from his seat. He thrust the letter and cablegram quickly into his pocket, and then called out.

"Come in!"

The two friends entered the room, however, with a look of surprise. Smith stared at them as though trying to recognize them.

"To whom have I the honor of speaking?" he inquired.

"We knocked at your door without being announced because your office boy was asleep and it seemed a pity to wake him," said Jacques.

"One does not expect any one in the office at this hour. The business men of Calcutta knock off work during the hottest part of the day."

"They are lazy, but I see that you are an exception to the rule."

"To whom have I the honor of speaking?" asked Smith for the second time.

"I let me introduce my friend to you—Mr. Paul Merseins, of the Paris Bourse," replied Jacques. "And my name is Jacques Velizay, also from Paris."

"In what way can I serve you?"

"My friend is accompanying me on a trip. We are going through central India."

Smith interrupted him. "Are you not the buyer who does a great deal of business in India for an important house in Paris?"

"The same, sir."

"I have heard of you, and am very pleased to make your acquaintance."

The Englishman seemed more agreeable. He asked his visitors to be seated.

"I can return the compliment," replied Jacques, smiling. "We have often heard friends in Paris speak of you. This is why we called."

"Who are they, may I ask?"

"Some good friends of yours, I believe—M. and Mme. Calesse—Andre Calesse."

"Indeed! You know them?"

There was an ambiguous smile on the Englishman's face as Jacques replied: "Oh, yes; we spent several evenings with them before we left France. I intended to ask M. Calesse to give me a letter of introduction to you, but I had not the time."

"Oh, certainly. I have an agent in Kashmir. The matter can be easily arranged," replied Smith.

Jacques opened his note book and took out five notes of one thousand francs. Paul did the same, and the ten thousand francs were handed to the commission agent, who beamed on these new clients who were ready to confide such a respectable sum into his keeping.

"Then that is all right," said Jacques. "We shall be in Kashmir about two or three weeks from now, and we can get the money there to continue our journey. I do not like carrying large sums of money with me."

"We are expecting some more cash from France. Our families are sending about fifteen thousand in all. Now, as we shall have left Calcutta, we thought of telling our people to address the letters to us here in your care."

"Why, certainly! You say about fifteen thousand will come? Very well. I will give you a receipt for this ten thousand," said Mr. Smith.

"The letter of credit on your agent in Kashmir will be sufficient."

"I'll write it at once."

Smith sat down at his desk, acknowledged the receipt of the money, and wrote the letter to his agent. He showed it to his clients, then put it in an envelope and handed it to Jacques.

"I hope, gentlemen," he said affably, "that you are not leaving Calcutta at once."

"No; we shall spend a few days here. We are leaving the end of the week."

"Then, until you start on your travels, you will permit me to do the honors of Calcutta?"

Merseins and Velizay looked very flattered and pleased.

"I do not ask you," exclaimed Smith, "to leave your hotel, because I know young men like their liberty; but I insist that you make use of my house, and make yourselves quite at home there."

The two friends thanked him, but assured him that they would not like to put him to any trouble. In the middle of his polite talk he said casually:

"If you want to write to France, you can do it here at my desk."

"Write? What for?"

"For the rest of the money that you are having forwarded here."

"Oh, there is no occasion just now; we can do that later."

Smith smiled, but it was easy to see that this reply did not please him.

"I hope you will dine with me tonight," he continued. "I have a little business to finish, and then I will come round to your hotel. You are probably at the European."

"Yes," replied Jacques. "I always stay there."

"Very well, I'll come around after business, and we will dine at my home. I have a villa on the Ganges."

Jacques and Paul had expected this invitation, and they were pleased to be alone to talk it over. At the foot of the stairs Merseins took out his handkerchief and wiped his eyes.

"Good Lord! What a matter?" asked Jacques.

"I'm weeping for the loss of our ten thousand francs. We'll never see them again."

"Do you notice how eager he was to have that letter sent off to France?" inquired Jacques.

"Parbleu! Once this letter is sent, he has got us."

"Yes; he has only to give us a little of his Commission to appropriate the ten thousand francs already given and the fifteen thousand that is coming."

"A practical man is Smith," said Jacques.

"Yes, but we have not yet proved that he is Calesse's accomplice."

They went to their hotel and changed into their dinner suits. Jacques took the receipt that Smith had given them out of the coat that he had just thrown off, and placed it in a tiny pocket in the lining of his vest.

"It is safe there," he remarked to Merseins.

Night was falling when Smith strolled into the gardens of the European Hotel. Jacques and Paul were waiting for him.

"Why did you change your suits?" he exclaimed. "There's no ceremony. We shall be quite alone."

"The taxidermy is much cooler than our day coats," said Jacques.

"I advise you not to leave any important papers round your rooms," he said. "It is not safe in a hotel."

"Oh, we have not done so," replied Jacques.

They walked down the street toward the quays.

"My villa is on the other side of the river," said Smith. "We will cross in my boat. I have it here."

When they reached the quays he pointed out to them an elegant little junk covered with an awning, upon which the letter "S" stood out in a decorative motive in red and gold. Hindus in white costumes held the oars. Standing in the bow of the boat was a man giving orders. They recognized him as the man who had been with Smith the night before. They took their seats along the comfortable cushions and began to chat upon the customs and habits of the Hindus. The junk glided between the numerous boats on the river.

"You see I live outside Calcutta," said Smith; "here we are now."

He got up so suddenly that the canopy under which they were sitting turned completely over and fell on Jacques and his companion. Smith was outside the awning, but the two friends found themselves entwined in canvas, cord, and silk hangings.

"Wait a minute—I'll get you out!" cried Smith.

But suddenly the boat began to rock violently. Jacques and Paul both tried to throw off the canvas that covered them; then there was a cry and the boat capsized. The oarsmen and the two passengers were soon struggling in the water.

The two friends could hear the commission agent speaking quickly to his men in the Hindu patois. Then it seemed to them that their arms and legs were seized beneath the water.

"What the dence!" cried Jacques.

He kicked out violently and struck with his fist. Merseins did the same to the Hindu who seemed to be trying to pull him down.

"Strike out to midstream!" cried Jacques. In a few swift strokes, which did them credit, they reached deep water. Here there was nothing to pull at their hands and feet.

"That was an odd sort of accident," said Merseins. "I'd like to know what has become of Smith."

"There he is, coming out of the water."

It was so. The commission agent was just emerging from the water. He looked about him and questioned his men, who began to gather about him. Then he caught sight of his two guests in midstream. He quickly gave orders for the men to row out to them. He got into the boat. Merseins and Velizay saw him coming toward them with some little apprehension.

"When they were near the commission agent called out gaily: "What are you two playing at out there? You know I am responsible for your lives. When my boat capsizes you go and swim out at large. If the current had drawn you in we should never have seen you again."

"He held out an oar to each of them; in a few seconds they were back in the boat."

"This red grass on the river is terrible!" said Smith.

The two friends made no reply. This time they landed without mishaps.

"You see," remarked Smith, "there was no occasion for you to have changed your suits; now you will have to wear what you can get. It is too late for you to return to your hotel. I'll lend you something to put on."

He pushed open a large iron gate which was covered with climbing plants. In the distance they could see the house. It was a curious mixture of English and Hindu architecture.

Before the wide veranda stretched a beautiful green lawn; the garden sloped gently from the house down to the Ganges. It was ornamented with rare flowers and plants. In a stream which came from the river, winding in and out of the grounds, were some aquatic birds ducking their gaudy plumage.

"Why, you live like a raja!" exclaimed Jacques.

To Be Continued:

HONEYMOON EXPRESS
IN THE PIONEER DAYS

Woman's Death Recalls Time When Indians Harassed All Who Crossed the Plains.

Denver, Col.—It has come in this city there passed away, at the age of 73 years, a noble woman who was identified with this western country since her girlhood days. The death of this fine pioneer woman is being mourned by seven children and a large circle of friends. Mrs. J. L. Scherrer, of Scherrer, the daughter was born in 1826, N. Y., but lived there with her parents for only a few years, when she was 12 years old. It was only a few years later that she set out with her family for Salt Lake City, making the trip across the plains with an ox freight train. They reached the city on the day of the laying of the corner stone of the Morning Temple.

In the fall of 1864 the

FASHION HINT



The skirt of this afternoon gown is of blue taffeta with red flowers, very full, shirred; dark blue satin waist and hand around skirt. Hat is Napoleonic shape from Worth, color of the roses in the skirt, with cerise velvet trimming.

MRS. VINCENT ASTOR AIDS IN COLLECTING BUNDLES FOR POOR



Mrs. Vincent Astor (photographed last week).

Mrs. Vincent Astor is taking an active part in the work of relief for the unemployed in New York city. This picture of her was taken a few days ago at the headquarters of the unemployed relief committee, where she aided in the collection and distribution of bundles for the poor.

U. S. MAILS BY AIR LINES
The Postoffice Department is planning to keep a force of 2,000 aviators at work carrying the mails. So says Second Assistant Postmaster General Stewart.

FOR SPINSTERS AND WIDOWS

Funds for Their Benefit Established Many Years Ago.

A veritable "old malle" paradise is located in Scituate. That ancient South Shore town bears the distinction, says the Boston Globe, of possessing a fund of which the proceeds are devoted to the care of dependent maiden women.

So far as the Scituate selectmen know there is not a live fund under the supervision of a town anywhere in the state. More than a quarter of a century ago Miss Eliza Jenkins decided that women approaching the serene and yellow leaf of life, who had, like herself, remained single from choice or otherwise, should be provided for when they became dependent wholly upon themselves. The idea of an old folks' home in Scituate was at that time entirely out of the question. Miss Jenkins straightway did the next best thing and left a fund of \$3,000, the interest of which is yearly distributed among the worthy maidens of the town.

The Jenkins fund has always been in charge of the selectmen. In the last few years they have placed about \$20 each in the hands of half a dozen

persons. This odd fund has benefited persons in Scituate for so many years that the townspeople have come to regard it as a very common institution, it is available only for native born women, and this is about the only restriction its donor made.

Many a person has been helped in the last 25 years to pay off a mortgage, buy fuel for the winter months or purchase seeds for the spring planting through this fund. The selectmen know pretty near every one in the town, and it is comparatively easy for them to discriminate between the worthy and unworthy.

Soon after Miss Jenkins' thoughtful provision for the "old maids," another maiden woman, Miss Lucy Thomas, originated the idea of a similar fund for widows. She left \$1000, also under the care of selectmen, for native born women.

A New Jersey inventor has patented a method of treating wood to produce a substitute for cork, in which he seeks to remove all acid from the wood and then impregnates the wood with a solution of glycerin and water, after which it is dried for use.

You can't judge a man's brain power by his tongue power.

Glimpses of Married Life

"Nell, I have spent a whole half hour looking for a paper I left on my desk," said Dick one Sunday morning. "I wish you could bring yourself to let the stuff on my desk alone."



"I did not destroy anything," and Nell hurried to the bedroom to aid in the search. "Every paper is in the right hand and drawer. Why don't you file them away? Then you could find them."

"I bought this desk and cluttered up the bedroom with it because I could see that papers could not be piled on the library table, and—"

"Oh! even a man can see that," laughed Nell.

"Well, a man surely fails to see why he must spend half the valuable time he has for a piece of work looking for material his wife has tucked away somewhere. I wanted it right where I left it, so I could go on with my work without loss of time."

Dick was going over the papers again with his wife's help and their united efforts failed to bring it to light.

"Look in the paper basket," suggested Nell. "Papers were always all over the room yesterday. Your beautiful system fails to provide for a room, and I like my bedroom to look as neat and orderly as the living room."

"This everlasting order gets on my nerves," Dick was pining in the basket trying to discover something that resembled the missing paper. "It is not there," he announced helplessly. "I guess I made a mistake in not getting a closed desk, so I could lock it up to prevent its being dusted, and then perhaps I could keep my important papers."

"I surely wish you had," it would have been easier for me. I am held responsible for papers I haven't touched. You have a clutter of all sizes and colors of papers, many of them loose, on top of your desk. They get brushed off, blown off, and destroyed, and as I am the only one

in the house, I did it. That desk surely is a trial. Move it out and look behind it," she suggested, as Dick plumped the basket down on the floor after the unsuccessful search.

"It is so heavy I can't move it to clean behind it."

"That's fortunate. I'll rig up a secret pocket back there where you can't molest things."

"Now, see here, Dick Morton," Nell turned on him with flashing eyes.

"There, there, keep your shoes on, dear," he interrupted patronizingly.

"It's my turn to be up in the air, for I am the one inconvenienced. We mustn't both fly the track at once, you know. It delays traffic too much."

"Oh, here's the blooming thing. I had tumbled down behind the desk."

"The country's saved," said Nell, fervently.

"And the honor of the lady of the house is vindicated," added Dick.

"Now, Dick, I think even you will see that some different arrangement must be made about your papers."

She was straightening the disordered room. This place looks as if it had been visited by a tornado.

"You always say 'even you can see' as if I had the worst eyesight in the world," laughed Dick.

"You have, when it comes to taking in disorder. Some men," she added with impressive emphasis, "are orderly about their desks, but you make no work for me."

"Is this my work for me?" said Dick, rolling up his eyes.

Nell laughed a little in spite of herself, but added, returning to her practical aim, "There's always a right way to do things."

"How platitudeous!" exclaimed Dick in a tone that always closed the conversation as far as Nell was concerned.

"Now I am open to suggestions, but I don't agree to follow them," announced Dick, after a pause during which order had been restored.

"Why don't you clear out the wide front drawer for papers you are working on? They will be out of the dust and all ready to go to work on without any delay. Any special little paper might be slipped under the big blotting pad to be kept separate."

"Great head," he said, patting the pretty breakfast cap and kissing her. "Now, I have hindered you long enough; run on to your dishes," and he seated himself at his desk.

PLAYS HARP TO AID FRENCH IN TRENCHES



Miss Merry Wall.

Miss Merry Wall, the talented young harpist of New York, is making use of her talents to aid French soldiers in the trenches. In Vanderbilt hotel the other day she played her harp while millionaire society women knitted socks for the soldiers. The knitters declared the music made the work go faster.

To the Woman Reader

WE cordially invite you to write for our new Catalog of Under Muslins. In this Catalog we illustrate possibly the highest grade Muslin Order Under Muslins on this Continent.

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AMERICAN COUNTRY HOUSES

The most interesting contemporary American country houses are not to be the houses which cost between \$20,000 and \$150,000, says the Architectural Record. "When their owners spend less than \$20,000, it is rare that an architect in good standing is employed, because the fees of such an architect are proportionately larger for an inexperienced than for an expensive job. Moreover, the small householder has an impression, which is not altogether erroneous, that the modest house does not get its fair share of attention in the big office, and even in those offices which do give their best services to the small client it is unusual that a really complete house and garden design can be realized for \$20,000. On the other hand, as already pointed out, the owner of a country place that costs several hundred thousand dollars or more, generally wants his money to make a big show with a result, which however admirable and interesting in certain respects, betrays his hybrid origin in its flamboyant appearance. The formula for this result is a million dollars of building crisscrossed with historical relics and tempered by architectural adjectives and the house which costs between \$25,000 and \$100,000 has a better chance. When it is given to a good architect, which has fortunately is not often the case, it at once provides a decent opportunity without dispensing with the salutary necessity of economy. Such a house is more likely to be thoroughly designed than is the bigger or the smaller house—designed, that is, without reference either to irrelevant and oppressive superfluities on the one hand or to nullifying omissions on the other. The economic scale of a house of this class harmonizes with the normal life of a well-to-do American family, and it has the chance at least of reaching the final grace and propriety of the domestic building—a propriety which is constituted as much by integrity of the owner's tastes and manners as it is by the strictly architectural skill of its designer.

It should never be forgotten that the making of the consummate residence depends as much upon the prevalence of right ideas and good taste among house owners as it does upon the ability of the architect to design a good looking and appropriate house and grounds. The future of American public and commercial architecture rests chiefly with the architects.

Concerning Oranges.
An eminent Japanese bacteriologist has shown that the acids of lemons, apples and other fruits—citric acid, malic acid—are capable of destroying all kinds of disease germs. Cholera germs are killed in fifteen minutes by lemon juice or apple juice; and typhoid fever germs are killed in half an hour by these acids, even when considerably diluted. If you squeeze a lemon into a glass of water containing cholera germs, and let it stand fifteen or twenty minutes, you may drink the water with impunity, as the germs will be dead, these juices will kill other disease germs. Instead of telling a man to have his stomach washed out, we can now tell him to drink orange juice, which will cleanse the stomach as thoroughly as a stomach tube, provided it be not a case of gastric catarrh. If we have to deal with gastric catarrh, in which there is a large amount of tenacious mucus adhering to the walls of the stomach a stomach tube to dislodge it is required, but in ordinary cases of biliousness, foul tongue, bad breath, sick headache, a fruit diet is a wonderful purifier.

Ballasted with Gold.
A section of the Canadian-Northern Railway running northwest from Sudbury and crossing at Vermilion river, is unique in that it is ballasted with gold. Every yard of the gravel used for ballast has been found to contain from 50 cents' worth to a dollar's worth of the precious metal, in the shape of fine dust.



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While it would be unwise for anyone to advertise 'perfect service,' I do maintain that the fifteen years in which the optical department of the J. L. Hudson Co. has been under my personal direction must have a great influence when it comes to weighing the actual service rendered my patrons. And bear in mind, please, that each successive year has been greater than its predecessor in volume of business and number of patrons.

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Household Hints

SEWING SUGGESTIONS

The position of the needlewoman is very important. Place the small of the back to the back of the chair, the feet on the floor or foot rest and the arms free at the side. Hold the work up, getting the light over the left shoulder, if concentrated.

It is often puzzling to find out the lengthwise and crosswise of the material.

The warp threads run lengthwise and are the strongest. The woof threads run crosswise and form the selvage. They were originally the filling threads.

You can distinguish between them by pulling the material.

A lengthwise thread tears with difficulty and stands out more clearly and appears straighter than the crosswise or woof threads.

Plain sewing advances from right to left and embroidery from left to right.

UP-TO-DATE RECIPES

Meatless Vegetable Soup—Three medium-sized potatoes, three medium-sized carrots, one large onion, one bunch celery or half teaspoon celery salt, half cup well-washed rice. Cover vegetables with boiling water; when they are boiling hard, add rice and cook until vegetables are tender. Season. When ready to serve add good-sized lump of butter.

Nut Parsnip Stew—Wash, scrape and slice thin two good-sized parsnips; cook until perfectly tender in two quarts water. When nearly done add one teaspoon salt and when thoroughly done add one tablespoon flour mixed smooth with a little cold water. Stir well and boil until flour is well cooked, then stir in one-half cup nut meat. Heat to boiling point and serve at once.

Egged Veal Hash—Chop fine remnants of cold roast veal. Moisten with gravy or water; when hot

break into it three or four eggs, according to quantity of veal. When eggs are cooked, stir into it a spoonful of butter and serve quickly. If to your taste, shake in a little parsley. This is fine as a change from beef hash.

Deviled Liver—Boil one pound liver until firm enough to cut easily; then grate it very fine, add one cup bacon, cut fine, yolks of two eggs, one teaspoon each of salt, pepper, lemon juice and chopped parsley; add one cup stale bread crumbs and cream to moisten. Steam about an hour. Fine, and a very cheap, nourishing dish.

Liver Smothered in Onions—Fry liver and onions in separate frying pans. When done add a very little bit of vinegar to onions—just enough to give a tart taste. Then arrange pieces of liver on platter and cover with fried onions. Delicious and not expensive.

German Stewed Liver—Cut one pound liver in dice, add one small onion cut up, three or four bay leaves, one raw potato in cubes, salt and pepper to taste. Cover with water, set on stove to simmer slowly. When almost tender add vinegar to taste. While this is cooking put flour enough to thicken it into a frying pan and color it an even brown. Add this to the broth and stir quickly to make it smooth.

Vegetable Salad—One can wax beans, one can small red beets; slice beets and arrange in center of long shallow dish with beans around edge. Pour salad dressing over all and garnish with hard-boiled eggs sliced.


SODA HOMINY
One gallon shelled corn, one box soda, water. Place corn in kettle and soda over it; water to cover. Let boil until hulls and eyes loosen. Wash it a number of times to get hulls and eyes out. Use soft water as much as possible.

The conversation then turned to the many men who had met success. "There, for instance," said the man wearing corn in the street, "goes a man who began like a nobody and now lives on the fat of the land." McFee looked "Yes I know him," he replied. "He's an agent for an anti-tubercular concert."—Judge

A string of 50 Ford automobiles went through here Saturday, on the

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.

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